Philip, in his letters to Ellen, seldom reminded her of their betrothal. All earth's powers could never have persuaded him that in his absence her tastes or feelings would have become perverted. His faith was centred in a belief of her high principle, her truth, and her warm heart, and so when he heard from herself, as well as from her uncle, of the continued sojourn of the handsome stranger at the Manor, and of the attention which he paid her, no jealous pang wrung his heart, and he hopefully looked forward to the time when emancipation from his studies would place him once more within the domestic circle at the Manor.

About a week before the time when Philip was to arrive at the Manor, the 'Merton Arms' received an accession of guests, in the shape of two travellers, who, if not as aristocratic as the one who had dashed up to its door in a curricle some months before, preceded by outriders, were, at any rate, equally mysterious in their movements. One of them was a man of some five and forty years, rather short in stature, and whose features were harsh and unprepossessing. But there was a certain amount of plausibility in his speech, and he evinced considerable tact and cunning in the manner in which he contrived to acquire information relative to the various families in the neighbourhood, and the principal items of local gossip. Much of his time, for a day or two after his arrival, was spent in the bar-room of the 'Merton Arms,' in the company of Hugh Dalrymple's two servants, who still remained there, although what he was able to see in their society was mone than the portly landlord could fathom. When not thus engaged, he busied himself in his own apartment in the careful perusal of various bundles of papers, while his companion, who was much more reticent and reserved in his manner, availed himself of the privilege accorded to residents at the 'Merton Arms,' by Frank O'Malley, of visiting the grounds surrounding the Manor. In the course of these rambles he now and again encountered Ellen and Dalrymple strolling through the demesne, and upon these occasions, although it might have been observed that he respectfully stood aside to allow them to pass, he would follow their after movements with a degree of scrutinizing zeal that evidenced the interest he took in them was of no ordinary kind.

And that he and his companion had a motive in their apparently eccentric proceedings, was soon clear, for a circumstance occurred, so much out of the ordinary course of events in Merton, that to this day it forms the most notable event in the history of that quiet little village.

One fine afternoon Charley Grace, then the butler, but at one period the huntsman of Frank O'Malley, perceived, with no small surprise, the two guests at the 'Merton Arms,' leisurely walking up the avenue that led to the Manor, and to his still greater amazement, saw that they were accompanied by the village constable. O'Malley was not a J. P., and what the latter's object, in thus seeking the Manor, was quite beyond Charley's comprehension, and, therefore, he hastened to apprise his master, who was in his study, of the circumstance. O'Malley was no less surprised as to the meaning of this unusual visit, and directed the trio to be shown into the parlour of the Manor, where he speedily joined them, anxious to know the cause of their appearance there. To his inquiry on this point, the sojourner at the 'Merton Arms,' to whom we have more particularly alluded, said:

"I have the honour, I believe, to address Mr. Frank O'Malley?"

"The same, sir, at your service."

"And I, sir, have the honor to introduce myself to your notice, however unpleasant my visit may ultimately prove, as John May."

"The name is one that I do not immediately call to mind. Perhaps you would——"

"Probably not, sir, but it is one well known in London. I am, in short, as well as my comrade, a Bow-street officer, and my present business here is to arrest a person who has been enjoying your hospitality for, I believe, some months. My justification for this seeming strange proceeding, is this warrant," he added, producing that document.

"Arrest my guest, sir!" said O'Malley. "I do not exactly comprehend you."

"I am convinced of that, sir, but allow me to explain myself in as few words as possible. There are so many charges against the person in question that you would be hardly able to comprehend the general nature of the proceedings instituted against him. Nor is it necessary that you should do so, but the specific charge upon which I hold this warrant for his arrest, is his malversation, to an incredible extent, of the funds of a London bank, in which he held the position of cashier. I have had," continued the officer, "for the last six or eight months a stern chase after him, and that is proverbially a lengthened one, but I have earthed him at last, and while my success is to me a source of more than mere gratification, I have only to tender you, awkwardly it may be, but I can assure you sincerely, my regret that my professional avocations should have necessitated my intrusion into the residence of a gentleman whose character is beyond any suspicion, and whose only association with the business which I have in hand, is that he has unwittingly allowed himself to be made the dupe of an imposter."

The feelings of Frank O'Malley at the conclusion of this speech are indescribable. Motioning the speaker and his colleagues to seats, he remained silent for a few minutes, but at last observed:

"I need not remark how poignant is the regret which I experience at the fact of my roof-tree having for a second sheltered one whose antecedents are such as you have described. And this regret is the more irritating, seeing that the plausibility of his manners has gained for him so much of the society of my daughter, while his qualifications as a sportsman have secured his access to the circles of all the chief families in the neighbourhood of Merton. He is not at present within, but I expect him every minute, and will gladly afford you every facility to aid the ends of justice."

But this charge of malversation of the Bank's funds was not the only one against the gentleman who whirled up to the 'Merton Arms' one May morning, followed by a pair of out-riders; whose *distingue* appearance and off-handed manner so completely awed the good people of Merton; who followed the county hounds with such sportsmanlike ardour and dash; who was the cynosure of all eyes; who so coolly made himself at home at the Manor; and who wooed and almost won the daughter of its owner. "Hugh Dalrymple," (as he called himself when he did condescend to give a name), had so many aliases that it would be a difficult task (even for John May) to trace his true patronymic. There were few of the gaming-tables in continental cities at which he was not disadvantageously known. He was, in fine, an accomplished rogue and blackleg, and it was whispered even worse, although it was difficult to fix the darker crimes upon him. How he contrived to obtain a position of trust in a London Bank was never known; the only feasible opinion hazarded was, that having got the son of one of the firm into his power in some "hell," he had employed his advantage in securing a berth in the establishment—with what result we have seen. So cool and consummate a scoundrel was he, that when arrested by John May (whom he at once recognised as an old acquaintance) on his return from a stroll with Ellen, he coolly raised his hat as he left the place in custody, and, with one of his most elegant bows, remarked that there were few pleasanter days in his career than those which he had spent at Merton Manor.

And what said Ellen to the *denouement* of this strange but true story? She flung herself upon her father's neck, and while her bosom heaved and throbbed, as her feelings sought to gain utterance in speech, no words could express them. They were too deep for speech, and it was not until her parent soothed her with all a parent's tenderness, that she at length revealed how deep a hold the stranger possessed of her affections, and in what a new light Philip stood in her estimation. Never before had she appreciated his patient and enduring attachment. Pressing her hands upon her burning forehead, she remained some moments buried in deep thought, but at length she exclaimed:

"Oh, has it at last come to this; and is my once happy home to be rendered desolate for ever through me. Oh, Philip! Philip! how my poor brain racks and throbs—how you will hate and loathe me when you learn all!"

Philip *did* learn all, when a few days afterwards he reached the Manor, and found Ellen prostrate on a sick bed, and delirious through an attack of fever. And when at length some reason glimmered through the dark feelings of desolation that had for a time clouded her faculties, the first low voice she heard beside her couch was that which murmured her name.

"Ellen! dear, dear Ellen!"

It was Philip, who strove by every means to assuage the grief that so entirely depressed her spirits; but, though he never once alluded to the painful cause of her illness, she had herself awoke from her delusive and bewildering dream.

To no explanation would he listen; and if the wonted peace and quiet of Merton was singularly disturbed when the dashing guest at the Manor was (under the safe conduct of John May,) conveyed, handcuffed, from his snug quarters there to the 'Merton Arms,' and thence, in his own curricle, (without the outriders,) to the county goal, pending his transmission to the locale of his last offence, it was more than parralleled by the scene which that pleasant hamlet presented not long after Ellen's recovery. Then the church bells rang out merry peals; then the village children strewed the path with flowers, and then Philip O'Malley led his fair cousin — so unexpectedly WOOED and so providentially LOST by another, and now fairly and honourably WON by himself—to the altar, and in after years, many were the golden-haired children that joyously gambolled with old Frank O'Malley and their parents, beneath the ancient sycamores that shaded the grounds of MERTON MANOR.

HOUSES IN THE UNITED STATES.—There is one house to every six persons in the country. In New York city there are thirteen persons to a dwelling on the average; in Boston about nine; in New Orleans nearly seven.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A RECENT TRIAL AT THE OLD BAILEY, IN LONDON—AFFECTING SCENE.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE TINDAL PRESIDING.

George Hammond, a portrait painter, was placed at the bar, to be tried on an indictment found against him by the Grand Jury, for wilful murder, with malice aforethough, of Geo. Baldwin, a rope-dancer and mountebank. He was a man of medium height, but slender form. His eyes were blue and mild. His whole bearing gave evidence of subdued sadness and melancholy resignation. He was 41 years of age, had a soft voice, and his appearance and manner bore evidence of his being a man of distinguished education, in spite of the poverty of his dress.

On being called out to plead, the prisoner admitted that he did kill Baldwin, and he deplored the act, adding, however, that on his soul and conscience he did not believe himself guilty. Thereupon a jury was impanneled to try the prisoner. The indictment was then read to the jury, and the act of killing being admitted, the Government rested their case, and the prisoner was called upon for his defence.

The prisoner then addressed himself to the Court and Jury:—

"My lord," said he, "my justification is to be found in a recital of the facts. Three years ago I lost a daughter, then four years of age, the sole memorial of a beloved wife, whom it had pleased God to recall to himself. I lost her, but I did not see her die. She disappeared—she was stolen from me. She was a charming child, and but her I had nobody in the world to love me. Gentlemen, what I have suffered cannot be described; you cannot comprehend it. I had expended in advertising and fruitless searches everything I possessed—furniture, pictures, even my clothes. All have been sold. For three years on foot I had been seeking for my child in all the cities, and all the villages in the three kingdoms. As soon as by painting portraits I had succeeded in gaining a little money, I returned to London to commence my advertisements in the newspapers. At length on Friday, the 14th of April last, I crossed the Smithfield cattle market. In the centre of the market a troupe of mountebanks were performing their feats. Among them a child was turning on its head supported on a halberd. A ray from the soul of its mother must have penetrated my own, for me to have recognized my child in that condition. It was my poor child. Her mother would perhaps have precipitated herself toward her, and locked herself in her arms. As for me, a veil passed over my eyes. I knew not how it was—I, habitually gentle, even to weakness, seized him by the clothes—I raised him in the air, then dashed him to the ground—then again; he was dead. Afterward I repented what I had done. At the moment I regretted that I was able to kill but once."

Lord Chief-Justice Tindal—"These are not Christian sentiments. How can you expect the Court and jury to look with favor on your defence, or God to pardon you, if you cannot forgive."

Prisoner—"I know, my lord, what will be your judgment, and that of the jury; but God has pardoned me; I feel it in my heart. You know not, I knew not then, the whole extent of the evil that man had done. When some compassionate people brought me my daughter in prison, she was no longer pure and angelic as formerly; she was corrupt, body and soul—her manner, her language infamous, like those with whom she had been living. I did not recognize her myself. Do you comprehend now? That man had robbed me of the love and soul of my child. And I—I have killed him but once."

Foreman—"My lord, we have agreed on our verdict."

Chief-Justice—"I understand you, gentlemen, but the law must take its course. The Court must sum up the case, and then you will retire to deliberate."

The Chief-Justice having summed up the case, the jury retired, and in an instant after returned into Court with a verdict of "Not guilty."

On the discharge of Hammond, the sheriff was obliged to surround him with an escort. The women were determined to carry him off in triumph. The crowd followed him all the way to his lodgings with deafening shouts and huzzas.

FEIGNING DEATH.

No sooner did the principle of life insurance begin to find favor, than ingenious knaves found here a field for their operations. The first known fraud occurred in 1830. In that year, in an obscure part of London, lived a tall, middle-aged man, with a semi-military bearing, with a young woman about twenty, reputed to be his daughter. They lived respectably though poorly, and being very quiet, made few acquaintances, and no friends. Suddenly one night the woman was taken ill. A physician was called—thought it a slight attack, and left a prescription. But almost immediately afterwards the patient grew rapidly worse, and before the doctor could be recalled, died in great agony. He came, felt her pulse, placed his hand on her heart, shook his head and intimated that all was over. She was buried in due form; the sorrowing father presently claimed and received a considerable sum which had been insured on the life of his daughter, and disappeared.

Not very long thereafter, an old gentleman and his daughter took possession of a respectable house in the neighbouhood of Queen Square, where they soon attracted attention by receiving much company, keeping a generous table, and opening parlors to somewhat high play, at which it was afterwards remembered, that though the old man did not engage no one ever won the hand of the young woman. But a stop was soon put to the amusements. The lady was taken suddenly ill; spasms of the heart soon convulsed her frame; several physicians were hastily sent for, while the man hung over his daughter in apparent agony of spirit. One physician only arrived in time to see her imitate the appearance of death; the others, satisfied that life had fled, gave their certificates and pocketed their fees. The coffin was put into the ground, and again the bereaved father received many thousand pounds from the various underwriters, merchants and companies with whom he insured the life of the departed.

Again—this time a few years later—these two able actors appeared on the same stage. This time the scene was at Liverpool; the man a ship owner of reputed wealth—with whom lived his niece, an unmarrred lady, owning considerable landed property in her own right. This was the report insidiously spread and generally believed on the Change, where he came to be much respected by those who dealt with him. His house was open, and his niece dispensed his hospitalities in a most graceful manner. Presently it was rumored that unsuccessful ventures had occurred to which he frankly owned, mentioning gradually that his affairs demanded some ready money which he would be forced to borrow. To do so and secure his niece's property, it became necessary that he should insure her life for about two thousand pounds. As this was not a singular transaction, he found no difficulty in getting underwriters. To save his credit he asked that the matter be kept secret; and under cover of this secret he succeeded in effecting insurance with no less than ten different merchants and companies in London and elsewhere. Once more the game was in his hands. In a few days the lady was taken ill. The physician summoned, found her in convulsions, administered a specific, was recalled during the night, but came too late, as death had apparently set in, and in the morning all Liverpool knew that the merchant's niece died suddenly.

This time, no haste was made with the funeral. The lady almost lay in state for several days and was visited by numbers; the physician certified that she died of a disease he could hardly name; the grave received the coffin, and the sorrowing uncle went about his business; he seemed to suffer much, careless about his affairs; and in no haste at all to claim the insurances, most of which stood for months after it became due. He had selected his men with care, and knew that they would pay. Finally conceiving a dislike for a place where he had suffered so much, he removed for a change of air, and was heard from no more. Some time after his final disappearance, suspicions were aroused, and on comparing notes and descriptions, the life insurances were forced to the conclusion that they had been victimized by the shrewdest and most audacious of villains. He was never heard from afterwards, and no doubt prudently enjoyed, in some distant country, the fruits of his successful swindle. It is difficult to account for the repeated success of so bold a fraud; and it is generally thought that the young woman possessed the power of simulating death, of which we read remarkable cases in the records of various times.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW BRUNSWICK AFFAIRS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

I believe the mails for the Eastward will be despatched in the course of an hour or two, and not being encumbered with imperative duties, nor as yet irritated by disappointed hopes, I think it wouldn't be amiss to send a small contribution to the 'Examiner,' under the head of "New Brunswick affairs." To effect this desirable purpose, I beg to furnish the following highly important matters of information, and which I respectfully recommend to the most serious consideration of the public authorities and all loyal subjects in P. E. Island. The author of "Junius' Letters" reminds us of the indisputable position that, "as we are Englishmen, the least considerable amongst us has an interest equal to the proudest nobleman in the laws and constitution of his country." This is high authority for the privilege asserted, but not higher than its unquestionable truth. And Alexander Pope somewhere wrote the following couplet for young ladies to treasure in their memory:—

"O, name for ever sad, for ever dear,
Still breathed in sighs, still usher'd with a tear."

Having now fortified myself with such eminent precedents as the above for the objects of this communication, and without further preface, I begin, with perfect composure, the record of some undoubted facts, and which I trust will last as long as the works of man are permitted to endure. I shall make no professions of zeal for the interest and welfare of posterity; but this much I may be allowed to say, that no person cherishes a more sincere concern for the happiness of future generations than the writer hereof.

To commence, then. Friends and countrymen, lend me your—eyes. Theatrical performances are now the favourite source of amusement with playgoers in our city. These diversions have been resumed for the season under the able management of Mr. Lanergan, with whom are associated a company of very efficient stage actors. A few plays only have yet been dramatized, and full houses attended on these occasions, thus imparting an eclat to the Lyceum and encouragement to its enterprising proprietor. What degree of success will continue to attend these dramatic exhibitions it is not difficult to predict, if the encouragement long accorded to them in St. John be not suffered to decrease. For my own part, a little of this sort of pastime suffices, and I experience no real pleasure in observing the noisy conduct emanating from the pit, nor the less objectionable manœuvres of sickly and sentimental personators. A learned critic says that Shakespeare well recited would be better understood than on the stage; for in recitation we escape the weariness of listening to poor performers, who, after all, fill up most of the time at the theatre. But I believe this opinion is not applicable to the company of professional players now in St. John, for those who are competent to judge of their merits incline to give them much praise for their acting.

The headquarters of the 15th Regiment and its magnificent Band have left our midst, and proceeded to Fredericton, where they are temporarily stationed. So delighted with this removal were the citizens of the Provincial metropolis, that their impatience to catch the superb sounds of the band overcome all other considerations, and a number of the elite of that beautiful city proceeded by steamer down the more beautiful river St. John, to meet the gallant soldiers who were being propelled to their destination by the powerful agency of steam. Both parties encounter each other midway between the two cities, and upon the surface of a noble river, lined with scenery not easily surpassed for grandeur and rural beauty in America. A salute is exchanged, banners float in the gentle breeze, music heightens the gaiety of the scene, the fair women and brave men that throng the decks of the two steamers follow their course to the place of beginning.

Public opinion amongst us regarding the Inter-Colonial Railway is again assuming considerable importance. Messrs. Howe and Tilley's departure, the other day, for Quebec, Montreal or Portland, or some place not accurately understood, is somewhat mysterious, and has caused the local press to essay on the probable agreement between the Provinces, to accept the proposition of the Secretary of State, which is less favorable to Colonial interests than the terms recently urged by the Delegates on the Imperial Government. In this Province, the first and most important point to settle will be the route the proposed line of railroad will take. In the northern counties the people contend for its being run through their section of the country, while another section of the Province is equally zealous for a different course being adopted. But an opinion, quite unlike either of those, has been gaining ground, and which is, that the adverse claims between the contending localities will be adjusted in a manner, though perhaps not equally satisfactory, will be equally impartial, namely, by relinquishing in toto the idea of the much talked of Inter-Colonial Railway.

At the last Circuit Court holden here, one Wm. Mackie was convicted of wilful murder and sentenced to be hanged on the 3rd of August. This unhappy culprit is quite a young man, and by no means a vicious looking person. He is said to be a citizen of the United States, and without friends or acquaintances here. Mr. Thomson ably defended him, and in his eloquent appeal to the Jury, when alluding to the prisoner's relatives probably expecting the return of a son or a brother, while he was being led to suffer upon the scaffold, a copious flow of tears coursed down the unfortunate man's cheeks. But on listening to the admonitions of the venerable Chief Justice and the sentence of execution, he presented a stern and undaunted front. Not a muscle moved; not a feature changed, and the intrepid criminal walked, with a light step and independent air from the dock, to be chained in a dungeon and await his awful doom. A recommendation of mercy, which accompanied the verdict, will probably be the means of saving his life.

We have had no real warm weather here as yet, though we were very near having it, and I should not be surprised if it be here before another week shall have passed.

St. John, June 13, 1862. P. E. I.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the "China" off Cape Race.

THE BRITISH PRESS ON THE DEFEAT OF THE CANADIAN MINISTRY—FRENCH INFLUENCE IN MEXICO CONTEMPLATED—MEXICAN PORTS TO BE BLOCKADED.

The Steamship China passed Cape Race at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning, June 8th.

PARIS.—The 'Constitutionel' publishes an article on America, signed Limayrue, showing the impossibility of the South being conquered, and maintaining that mediation alone will succeed in putting an end to the war, disastrous alike to the interests of humanity and Europe.

At the request of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, the Admiralty have ordered the steamer Porcupine to prepare to take soundings. She will be ready in about ten days.

Scully had given notice of motion in the House of Commons in favor of establishing communications between Europe and America — Steamers calling every alternate day at Cork with telegraphic communications off Crookhaven on Cape Clear; but was postponed in hopes of laying additional facts before the House, and that members in the meantime would give the matter their attention. Both houses adjourned for a week during Whitsun holidays.

Mr. Pearson, owner of the steamer Circassian, publishes a letter asserting this his vessel had nothing really contraband on board — that she was legitimately chartered for a voyage from Bordeaux to Havanna; and was within 20 miles of her destination when she was seized by the Federal cruiser;—and says, further, that her draught of water precluded an entrance into any Confederate port. Thence, it is impossible that she could run the blockade.

The rates at Lloyds for steamers running the blockade are low, being from thirty to forty guineas. Some policies recognize that six months detention from seizure is equivalent to total loss.

A general agitation has commenced in East Lancashire to induce the Government to remove all duties on cotton goods imported into India, and thereby relieve the distress existing in the manufacturing districts. A large district out-door meeting has been called to discuss the question.

The ship Antonelli had left Liverpool with salt for New Orleans. Others will soon follow.

Lord Brougham, in his inaugural address before the Social Science Association, expatiated on the American question—pointing out the proneness of democracy to war, and warmly complimented the Federal Government for the new Slave Treaty, which he regards as the last blow to the traffic.

The 'Times' editorially reproaches the Canadian Parliament for neglecting to provide for the defence of the country in defeating the Militia Bill, and points out the question as a vital one for the independence of the Canadians, but quite secondary for England.

The 'Daily News' contradicts the attack of the 'Times' as unjustified, and says that no one has a right to charge the Canadians with neglecting their duty to provide for the defence of the country, simply because they had differed upon and rejected the Militia Bill.

The freedom of the City of London has been voted to Lord Canning for his services in India.

A rumor is current that Napoleon contemplates a permanent establishment of French influence in Mexico by means of Protectorate. The Empress Eugenie is expected to pay a private visit to England during the Emperor's stay at Vechy.

France and Russia have both rejected the proposition of the Porte relative to the Church and Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem.

The Italian Government have resolved to form six new brigades of infantry.

Austria continued to concentrate her troops at Venetia. The Italian Chamber was debating the question of confidence in members. Possession Chamber discussing the address to the king, in consequence of a paragraph which takes strong exception to the action of ministers.

A ministerial crisis had taken place in Greece. A new ministry was also being formed in Hesse Cassel.

LATEST.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday night.

FRANCE.—The Paris 'Moniteur' of this evening contains a notification to blockade the Mexican ports of Tampico and Alvarado.

ITALY.—In the sitting of chamber deputies, on the 6th, Signor Ruttazzi said the Government had never encouraged premature hopes as to the solution of the Roman question. We ought to use moral means to demonstrate our unshaken will to occupy our capital, and convince Europe that on our right Government alone ought to regulate the armament. It never sent money to Garibaldi, and has always refused to join expeditions which were proposed. The chambers rejected the motion of enquiry into late events, and adopted by 189 to 33 the order of the day. Having heard explanation of Ministry in reference to recent events, Chamber approves of its conduct and is confident it will always maintain authority and Parliament. 28 members abstained from voting.

SPAIN—*Madrid, 6th.*—The publication of official documents relative to affairs in Mexico has produced an impression little favorable to General Prim.

The China's passage from Cork to Cape Race was completed in 5 days and 17 hours.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

PERILS OF TRAVELLING IN THE NEW GOLD REGION.

"VICTORIA, VANCOUVER'S ISLAND, JAN. 29, 1862.—I have arrived here quite safe, but you will have thought before this that the Indians have got my topknot, but they did not quite. I am still alive, though I have seen some very hard times since I wrote you last from Red River. I then calculated to get through in three months. It was seven months within a few days when I landed in Victoria. The first month of our journey we only made 240 miles, to Fort Ellice. We were twice lost in that distance; the country through which we passed being so very swampy, and such a number of creeks and rivers to cross, we made but little progress; the creeks were swollen into rivers, and the rivers almost impassable; the currents were fearful. Day after day, travelling in mud and water, in some places so deep that horses and carts were well-nigh disappearing altogether—they were continually getting stuck—we had to wade through the mud and water, and put our shoulders to the wheels. The mosquitoes tormented us almost to madness; no rest did they give us night or day. We left our guide at Fort Ellice; he proved to be a lazy, useless fellow. After resting a few days we started for Fort Carlton, on the Saskatchewen (distant 350 miles), without a guide, where we arrived on the 30th of July. Here we heard most discouraging accounts of the Indians; we were told it was madness to proceed further than Fort Pitt, as the Blackfeet had sworn to kill every white man that passed through their country. We were unable to procure a guide, so determined to push on alone, and on the ninth day arrived at Fort Pitt. The reports concerning the Blackfeet were here confirmed. We rested several days, bought fresh horses, and succeeded in engaging a Cree Indian to guide us to Edmonton. We were now about to enter the Blackfoot country. Our only hope of safety depended upon the buffalo. If we did not see any, we could safely conclude we should not meet with Indians, and they were reported to be south of our track. The first day we encamped in a small valley to dine, our Indian guide was describing a battle that had taken place on that very spot between a small party of Crees and a large number of Blackfeet; the Crees were overpowered and scalped, two only escaping, one of whom was our guide. He was in the act of showing us an arrow wound which he had received at the time, when we were startled by a tremendous yelling and whooping. We sprang to our feet, and in front of us saw descending the hill a band of what we (the guide included) supposed to be Blackfeet. In a moment, we formed the cart into a circle and placed the horses inside, served our rifles, and then patiently waited their arrival. On they came yelling and cutting up like—well, just like Indians, and they were Indians, too, but they turned out to be Crees. We had a talk and a smoke, they told us that we should meet a band of Blackfeet, 400 in number, in about five days; however, we arrived safe at Edmonton in nine days without seeing them. We had now travelled about 1000 miles, and this was the last fort on our route this side the mountains. We disposed of our carts, bought fresh horses (it requires a good horse to cross the mountains,) and endeavored to get a fresh supply of provisions, but could only get a few pounds of dried meat and two small bladders of tallow; the hunters were afraid to go out on account of the Indians. Our greatest difficulty was in obtaining a guide. We got one at last, an Assimpoata half-breed, for the value of £25 paid in advance, to guide us across the mountains. We started on the 2nd of September with scant 30 days' provisions. We calculated upon reaching Colville in that time. Our guide led us by a circuitous route through the woods in order to avoid the Blackfeet, whom he appeared to hold in considerable dread. The sixth day we came in sight of the Rocky Mountains, distance about 50 miles, the 11th day our guide vanished. It was impossible for us to go back. On the 15th day we came to a broad river, we followed it up to the mountains, attempted there, and succeeded. Arrived at Colville Nov. 11, about 70 days from Edmonton. You cannot conceive, nor can I describe, the dreadful hardships we experienced; lost in the Rocky Mountains 30 days. In the month of October the snow commences to fall in the valleys. The top of the mountains are always covered. I think we crossed them in the widest part. Our provisions ran out long before we reached Colville. For several days we existed upon roseberries; they are rather woolly eating, but we had excellent appetites, so much so, that we killed my poor dog, a fine Esquimaux sleigh dog; we ate him ravenously, leaving only his skin. The poor fellow was very tough, but that was all the better, as the small portion allowed to each lasted the longer. After the dog was finished, we fasted a few days by way of change, but we became so weak we were obliged to kill a horse; as soon as he dropped, each cut a piece and threw it into the fire, my partner did not wait to cook his, but ate it raw. We ate more that day than we had eaten for the three weeks previous. We packed the rest of the dead horse on the poor fellow's companions; the poor things were nearly starved to death, having nothing but pine branches to exist upon. The horseflesh took us nearly to Colville, but it became highly flavored, and contained some very fine specimens of maggots. For two weeks after our arrival at Colville I did nothing but eat. Colville is a small mining town, the population apparently miners, thieves, and gamblers; dangerous even in daylight to walk about. I was knocked down one evening a little after sunset by two fellows and nearly strangled. Fortunately, I had deposited most of my money in security, but they succeeded in robbing me of $25. The next day my partner and self started on foot, with our blankets and provisions strapped on our backs, for Walla Walla, distant 220 miles. On waking up the morning after our first encampment we found that six inches of snow had fallen upon us during the night. It snowed all the way, and the snow became wet and slushy; we suffered much on the journey, having started with nothing but moccasins to our feet, and they will not keep out wet. I doubt if we should have been able to walk any distance in boots had we had them. I have hardly got accustomed to them even now. Mocassins are not worn this side the mountains. In Red River they are worn by all. We arrived in Walla Walla the 10th day. It is a larger town than Colville, with the same kind of population. I left my partner here, and took the steamboat on the Columbia for the Dalles, Oregon, distant 210 miles; from there to Vancouver's, 170 miles; thence to Portland, Oregon, 16 miles, where I spent Christmas—not very merry; from Portland to Victoria, 400 miles passage, $20. I am at present working at carpentering, the wages are 12s. per day in the summer, and 16s. in the winter. I pay 24s. per week for my board. I do not think I shall go to the mines this year. The Cariboo are the richest yet discovered, and are about 600 miles from Victoria, through a mountainous country. It is impossible to get in before the middle of June, as the snow is 15 to 20 feet deep in the winter. There will be a frightful rush in the spring, provisions will be enormously dear, if obtainable at all in sufficient quantities. Many will leave their bones there. Men who have iron constitutions to endure the hardships must make large fortunes. Hundreds will be disappointed. We crossed the same range of mountains, but we were too much worn out with hunger and fatigue to think about gold."

(From the South Australian Register, March 5.)

ARRIVAL OF SIR DOMINICK DALY.

One of the most interesting of all the ceremonies which can take place in any of Her Majesty's Colonies occurred yesterday. Sir Dominick Daly, the newly-appointed Governor of South Australia, arrived at Port Adelaide in the morning, and Sir Richard MacDonnell, the late Governor, left Glenelg in the evening. In the interval all business in and around Adelaide was suspended. Shops and offices were closed, flags were floating from the most conspicuous buildings of the city, and crowds of persons assembled both around Government House, where the ceremony of swearing in the Governor was performed, and on the North Park Lands, where the volunteers, to the number of about six hundred, were passed in review. The day, in fact, was a holiday, and all classes of persons joined in it, anxious to show a last mark of respect to Sir Richard and Lady MacDonnell, and to give a token of their respect to the new Governor and his family.

The arrangements made for the day's proceedings were all dependent on the uncertain arrival of the steamer which was to bring Sir Dominick from Melbourne. The delays which therefore ensued must be excused, and the Corporation addresses which were intended for presentation yesterday, and which will, no doubt, keep, must be reserved for some other occasion. The arrival of the Havilah at the Port, with His Excellency and family, was so much earlier than was expected that the Municipal Council of that place were quite unprepared, and only got their address ready in time to hand it to Capt. Brinkly, as the viceregal party were leaving for town, and that gentleman, at the request of the Corporation, who apparently did not know what to do with the document, took charge of it. But if His Excellency, by arriving thus early, lost the address of the Corporation, he gained considerably by avoiding the intended infliction of a journey along the Port-road. The arrangement made was that two carriages-and-four should take the viceregal party from the wharf direct to town; but fortunately, considering the state of the road, the carriages-and-four did not arrive in time, and the much more convenient and comfortable conveyance afforded by the railway was made use of instead. This no one can regret. His Excellency would have had cause to doubt the prosperous state of the colony if he had been brought to the city by one of the worst of all our roads, and might have questioned the loyalty or judgment of those who made the arrangements, seeing that there is a good line of railway running alongside of it. But even with his lucky escape from this infliction, there occurred a little difficulty on landing which must give His Excellency an idea that we are rather a slow people. It appears that Port Adelaide was unable to furnish any vehicle suited to convey the ladies of the party from the steamer to the railway train, and that, after one had been brought and found useless, walking had to be resorted to as the only means of reaching the station. Of course, all this would have been avoided if the steamer had not arrived so early. But it is well, perhaps, that our deficiencies in these little matters should be seen in their ordinary light.

The swearing in of Sir Dominick Daly was almost a private ceremony, though it was generally supposed that it would be public. In this part of the proceedings some delay arose; and the review of the volunteers which followed was postponed for an hour, much to the inconvenience of some thousands of persons who were assembled beneath a burning sun on the North Park Lands. But nobody could have expected punctuality under circumstances where definite arrangements were impossible, and in the midst of proceedings so exciting as those attending the arrival of a new Governor and the departure of an old one. The public mind was so much divided between a desire fitly to welcome Sir Dominick Daly and to bid suitable farewell to Sir Richard MacDonnell, that little attention was paid to the proceedings themselves, or to the manner in which they were conducted.

The reception of Sir Dominick in Adelaide was attended with many marks of loyalty. If there was nothing like public enthusiasm manifested, it was not on account of coldness. The truth is, the joy of receiving the new Governor could not be otherwise than mingled with regret at losing the one who has now left us. To entertain this feeling was no disrespect to Sir Dominick, but, on the contrary, a proof that the colonists will appreciate his own services when they have enjoyed the advantages which we hope will flow from them. Whilst, then, the public yesterday devoted a day to welcome and honour the newly-appointed representative of Her Majesty, they did not fail to bid a warm farewell to the one who, for the last seven years, has so ably governed the colony.

The military part of yesterday's proceedings was a matter which must have reminded most persons that Sir Dominick Daly had arrived here at a critical moment. The volunteer movement, inaugurated by Sir Richard MacDonnell, will no doubt find a warm supporter in his successor, who may not improbably see the utility of that movement fully proved during his own term of office. His Excellency comes amongst us at a moment when war is threatening all parts of Her Majesty's dominions, a war in which these colonies would be peculiarly open to attack. This gives an importance to the question of defence which it has not hitherto possessed, and that question is one which belongs more than any other to the Governor of the colony. However constituted our Government may be, the power of the sword belongs to the Crown; and at no period of our history has it been so desirable that that power should be efficient and ready of application. The social and educational movements commenced or aided by the late Governor will doubtless find a warm patron in Sir Dominick Daly; but these, at the present moment, are secondary to the question of improving what has already been done towards the defence of the colony. The Legislature will, no doubt, continue to find funds for this purpose, but experience has shown that the head of the Government may do much towards making expenditure in this direction efficient.

COLONIAL NEWS.

CANADA.—Three of the new Ministers have been re-elected without opposition—Mr. McGee for Montreal; Mr. Foley for Waterloo; and Mr. Evanturel for Quebec.

Ninety-five dwellings were burnt down on the 7th inst in Quebec. The village of Drumbo, Oxford, has also nearly all been burnt down, property to the value of £70,000 being destroyed.

Parliament was prorogued on the 9th. The Tariff went into operation on the same day.

The Hon. T. D'Arcy McGee, President of the Council, has been elected by acclamation for Montreal West. The other members of Government who have to appeal to their constituencies will meet with opposition.

A committee of the House on the subject of Printing for the Province have recommended the adoption of the English practice, which is not to publish the *Gazette* on account of the Government, giving it the full benefit of all gain accruing from the issue.

Two large fires have recently taken place in Quebec. The one on the 10th inst. destroyed over 100 houses, principally wood, and the property of workmen in the ship yards.

The Pictou (N. S.) *Standard* says—a heavy frost occurred on Saturday night, which we regret to learn, has proved very injurious in several parts of the country, to early and tender vegetables. In some places the potato tops have been blackened, and it is feared that the prospects of the fruit crop are injured from the severity of the frost. The same paper adds that a heavy rain storm, though of but short duration, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over this town on Saturday afternoon. A horse belonging to Mr. Patterson was killed during the storm, while pasturing in a field at the back of the town. Another horse attached to a waggon in which were a woman and a boy, took fright and ran off. The woman was thrown out, but received no serious injury.

BANISHED FROM TANGIER.—Our Tangier correspondent writes us the particulars of the expulsion a short time since from that district, of three disreputable men, one a notorious character, for having decoyed a miner out of his dwelling at night time, and beating him in a most brutal manner. The guilty parties were tried by a Committee of the Miners, and sentenced to banishment—the most guilty of the three to receive an additional punishment of thirty-six lashes,—all of which was duly carried out. At their departure they were accompanied to the Tangier Bridge by a formidable escort. Our correspondent closes by saying—"Tangier has borne a good name heretofore, and the miners are determined not to have it tarnished by the lawless actions of such desperadoes."

We regret to learn that, on Thursday week last, whilst returning from the Bras d'Or to the North Bar, Mrs. George S. Brown of the latter place, her daughter and Miss Austin of Halifax, were thrown from a waggon and precipitated over a bank on the roadside, the horse having taken fright. Mrs. Brown had three of her ribs broken, Miss Brown her collar bone fractured, and Miss Austin her head severely cut. We are gratified to state, however, that no further injuries are apprehended, and that all three are recovering.—*C. B. News.*

The St. John, N. B., Gas Company has reduced the price of gas to $3 per thousand cubic feet. So much for the competition of cheap coal oil.

£500 worth of logs were swept through the Falls on the St. John River and lost, on the night of 11th inst.

A melancholy instance of death from lockjaw took place at Chatham, Miramichi, recently. A Mr. Bernard McCormack accidentally trod upon a nail, which perforated the sole of his slipper, entering the foot a little inside the ball of the great toe. About a week afterwards he was attacked with lockjaw, and died in great agony on the second day.

There is great excitement in Montreal over an attempt to reduce the current value of the British shilling to 24c. The newspapers are reaping a good harvest from the advertisements of large lists of retailers who will, and those who wont agree to the resolution.

A mysterious suicide was committed in St. John, N. B., on Saturday night last. About 12 o'clock, a man was observed walking through the mud, directly into the water in the Market Slip. He was ordered away by the policeman on duty, but soon after returned, walked deliberately into the water, and drowned himself. His name was not known.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS ITEMS.

An Englishman who has resided near Augusta, Ga., until within the last three weeks, has just arrived at St. Louis. He represents the Confederates in that section as still confident of ultimate success. In August, 90,000 bales of cotton were stored, and the commander of the arsenal there had formed a committee of citizens who had been appointed to consult him on the subject, that in case of the approach of the national forces all must be burned.

Within the past year the Catholics of the United States have dedicated ninety-five churches, many of them very costly and magnificent.

It is known that more than one million of persons are suffering in the manufacturing districts of Great Britain, owing to the short supply of cotton.

The value of prize vessels and cargoes actually condemned and sold, up to this time, exceeds five millions of dollars, but the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore 'Sun' says that neither officer nor sailor has yet received a dime of the prize money. Only forty thousand dollars of the proceeds of prize sales have ever reached the Treasury. The money is in the hands of United States District Attorneys, where it is likely to remain for an indefinite time, as there is no law requiring the Federal officers to make prompt returns of these funds.

An unusual excitement was created in Washington Market, New York, on Tuesday morning, by a cow-hiding affair. At 6 o'clock a lady appeared in the portion of the market appropriated to mutton dealers, and accosted one of them excitedly, charging him with having insulted her, and declared her intention to chastise him therefor. Drawing from the folds of her dress a cowhide, she applied it for a few seconds most vigorously to the form of the butcher, to the no small delight of the crowd of lookers-on. The heroine is the wife of a dealer in the same market, and is supported in the act by many friends.

Among the most noteworthy attractions of the International Exhibition will probably be the beautiful and characteristic jewellery of the Queen Aah-Hotep, whose husband was a king of the XVIIth dynasty of Egypt, (eighteenth century B.C.) Her tomb was discovered at Gournah by M. Mariette in 1859. Her body was covered with objects in gold and silver, mostly unique and all of great interest, such as a diadem of massive gold incrusted with precious stones, and elaborately chased with the heads of sphinxes, so beautifully wrought that the uræus, or basilisk, upon the forehead of each is perfect. A cartouche gives the titles of the King Amasis. The whole is bound together with a cord of regousse gold, wrought like a tress.

Bombay mails of May 12th have been forwarded by the China.

At latest advices the Deal market in England was somewhat depressed.

Two Spanish Slavers have been captured by a British Ship and sent to St. Helena.

It is stated that emigration from Ireland to America is increasing.

Coal has risen to $6 a ton in Boston, owing to freshets in Pennsylvania.

The Duke of Devonshire has lowered the retn on his Irish Estates 20 per cent.

LORD LYONS'S DEPARTURE FOR ENGLAND.—The departure of Lord Lyons, the British Ambassador, for England, has produced some sensation at Washington. The knowing ones have an impression that he has gone home to consult with his Government on matters which they do not like to trust in manuscript, but prefer verbal converation.—*Boston Journal.*

COAL OIL AND GAS.—The experiment of lighting street lamps with oil instead of gas is about to be tried in this city. Messrs. Young & Bro. have got the contract for lighting the city at $11.50 per annum, being considerably lower than the offer of the Gas Company. The experiment is a new one, being the first attempt ever made in Canada to light streets with the home manufactured illuminating oil. Should the trial prove satisfactory, we presume the more general introduction of coal oil as an illuminating medium may be expected.—*Hamilton Times.*

In Pennsylvania great loss has been caused by floods—property worth many millions of dollars and several lives.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, 23rd June, 1862.

PUBLIC MEETING AT MOUNT STEWART.

ON Tuesday evening last, the 17th inst., a Public meeting was held in front of the residence of James McWade, Esqr., Mount Stewart, the object of which was to elicit the opinions of the people in that part of the country with respect to the Bills passed to confirm the Award, and other measures which engaged the attention of the Legislature during the late Session. James McDonald, Esq., (Alisary,) filled the chair, and discharged its duties with energy and efficiency. The attendance was highly respectable, and much larger than we expected, owing to the fact that many farmers in that neighbourhood were still busy with their planting operations. We should suppose there were fully two hundred and fifty persons present—before the meeting was organized upwards of two hundred were counted by a gentleman present, and persons continued to drop in for nearly two hours after.

Messrs. Coles, Whelan, Alexr. Robertson, P. Griffin, J. E. Kelly, and several others, addressed the meeting — with what success the resolutions passed will shew. The Bills to confirm the Land Commissioners' Award, the Proprietors' Bill, and the Bill to incorporate the Catholic Bishop for certain trust purposes, were the principal topics of discussion. The feeling of the Meeting was very strong against the Award Bills, and the sentiments of Messrs. Coles and Whelan in reference to them were frequently applauded. Allusions to, and explanations on the Proprietors' Bill, called forth the strongest execrations; and the people seemed firmly convinced—as we believe they are everywhere throughout the Island—that the Bill is only another link in the chain with which the present Government have endeavoured to bind the tenantry in abject and hopeless servility to the Proprietors. The explanations on the Catholic Bishop Incorporation Bill, into which Messrs. Coles and Whelan entered at great length — the latter reading the several clauses of the Bill from the Royal Gazette, and commenting on them as he went along—were deemed highly satisfactory, and most effectually removed any little misconception that might have prevailed with regard to that measure. Will Mr. Secretary Pope *now* try how far he can damage the Liberal Party, *or any one of them*, by repeating his old falsehoods with regard to the Bishop's Bill? The feeling of the Meeting—which embraced the intelligence, influence and respectability of Lots 35, 36, and 37, (without counting a large contingent from Lot 38) —was decidedly in favour of the present members, Messrs. Coles and Kelly; and we have no doubt they will be returned, at the next election, by a handsome majority, against all comers.

We insert the resolutions passed at the Meeting, which, it will be seen, did not meet with one dissenting voice.

Proposed by Mr. James E. Kelly, seconded by Mr. Patrick Griffin, and passed unanimously:—

Whereas it has been clearly shewn by the proceedings of the Legislature, and by the correspondence between the Colonial Office and the Executive Government of this Island, that gross deception has been practised on the Tenantry, many of whom were led to believe, by the plausible statements of members and supporters of the Government, that there would be a large remission of arrears of rents allowed to all tenants on Township lands—that farms could be purchased in fee, at a low valuation, and the purchase money paid in instalments at convenient seasons. And whereas delusive promises of this kind have been held out by the Government, for more than three years; but it is evident now that the object of the party in power was to strengthen the hands of the proprietors, and get some measure passed that would secure them in the quiet possession of their lands, notwithstanding their forfeiture under the original conditions, as well as to have their unjust claims to the fishery reserves allowed, and their liability for the payment of arrears of quit rents cancelled. And whereas these concessions in favour of the proprietors would be injurious to the country, unless accompanied by concessions to the tenantry. But the Bills passed last Session to confirm the Award would not secure any concessions to the tenantry, because the Loan recommended by the Royal Commissioners has been set aside; and the Arbitration principle—which might, perhaps, be attended with some little advantage in some cases—has also been set aside by the Duke of Newcastle's despatch of the 7th February: and further, because only a very few of the Proprietors would be bound under the Award.

Therefore Resolved, that, in the opinion of this Meeting, the Bills passed last Session to confirm the Award were unworthy of the support of the People's Representatives, and should not have been passed.

Proposed by Mr. Ronald McDonald, (Garahelia), seconded by Mr. John Hagarty, and passed unanimously:—

Resolved, That the draft Bill sent out by Sir Samuel Cunard and a few other Proprietors, and lately published by the Government, is still more objectionable than the Award Bills, and could not be made practicable to any considerable extent; containing as it does every thing favourable to the proprietors, and scarcely any thing at all in favour of the Tenantry.

Proposed by Mr. Alexander Robertson, seconded by Angus McAulay, Esqr., and passed unanimously:—

Resolved, That it has been and ever will be the reasonable expectation of the Tenantry on all the principal Estates in this Island to be enabled to convert their leaseholds into freeholds on terms similar to those allowed to the settlers on the Worrell, Selkirk, Lot 11 and Lot 54 Estates; and that such a remission of arrears of rents should be allowed to tenants generally as were given to the settlers on the Estates last mentioned.

Proposed by Mr. P. Griffin, seconded by Mr. Owen Stewart, and passed unanimously:—

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the *Examiner* and *Ross's Weekly*.

THE official editor of the 'Islander' devotes the whole of the editorial department of that paper, of Friday last, to our special entertainment. The subject of the leading article is the falsehood recently fabricated by him, to the effect, that when the Liberals were in power they passed a Bill to tax the tenantry for the maintenance of an armed force to enable the proprietors to collect their rents. Mr. Pope now acknowledges that the Bill referred to by him is entitled as follows:—"An Act to impose a Rate or Duty on the Rent Rolls of the Proprietors of certain Township Lands in Prince Edward Island, in order to defray the expenses of an Armed Force, which may be required on account of the withdrawal of the Troops, and for the further encouragement of Education." We need not shew how absurd it is for any person to attempt to prove that a Bill of this nature could extract taxes from the pockets of the tenantry; but Mr. Pope, knowing that he has stated an outrageous falsehood, tries to give a slight colouring of truth to it, by quoting some extracts from a despatch of Sir D. Daly, which was forwarded to the Colonial Office, in company with the Rent Roll Bill. Sir D. Daly stated, what was true enough, that although the measure might, to some extent, be a burthen on the proprietors, it was for their interest to have it passed, as their incomes depended on a due observance of the laws, and the general peace and prosperity of the Colony. If an armed force is at all necessary—(and our present Government say it is, when they squander six hundred a year *of the tenants' money* on the Volunteer movement)—it is only necessary to preserve internal peace. No one but a madman, or a fool, or a base political charlatan will venture to assert that we could ever raise a local force sufficient to repel foreign invasion. The Company of Newfoundland pensioners, enrolled in 1855, was merely intended to act as a general Police, to assist the civil administration in carrying out the laws of the country, precisely as the Police of Charlottetown enable the Corporation to enforce their ordinances. As to the absurdity of making the Armed Force an auxiliary for the Proprietors in the collection of their rents, no one ever imagined such a thing. The Liberals did not like the Proprietors so well as to put such a power in their hands; and the Proprietors knew the feelings entertained towards them, otherwise they would not have so strongly petitioned the Crown to have the Bill disallowed.

In giving extracts from Sir D. Daly's despatch accompanying the Rent Roll Bill, Mr. Pope garbles and interpolates the language of the Lieut. Governor; and, in order to force an improper construction on the extracts, he prints them in Italic and small capital type. Let Mr. Pope print the whole of Sir Dominick's despatch in plain type, and then his readers will be better able to give a judgment upon it. Sir Dominick did, indeed, express some doubt that the Rent Roll Bill would not realize a sufficient amount to support an armed force. That doubt was entirely his own—it was neither shared by the Executive Council, nor the majority of the Assembly who passed the Bill. If the Force could not be supported by the produce of the Rent Roll Bill, its proportions would be diminished to such an extent as would make the tax quite adequate to its support, or it would be altogether abandoned. We believe that Sir Dominick's object in expressing a doubt as to the insufficiency of the tax, was to prevent any alarm from taking possession of the mind of the Colonial Minister with respect to the extent of the burthen about to be laid upon the proprietors. We always regarded it as an innocent *ruse* to induce the Minister to sanction the Bill. But even supposing that Sir Dominick really believed that the Rent Roll Tax would have to be supplemented out of the general revenue for the support of a Military Force, the Liberal majority in the Assembly were not bound by his beliefs or opinions in any way. He was not the first, and we think there is no doubt that he will not be regarded as the LAST Governor who wrote things which nobody believed but himself. Mr. Dundas, for example—for whom, as a gentleman and as the Queen's Representative we have a very great respect—writes many despatches, (which, by the bye, he does not submit to the Legislature, or "intend for the eyes of the people,") which *he* may consider very statesmanlike productions; but if we were in the Government we would not like to assume the responsibility of them all. *Such* statesmen as Mr. Laird and Mr. Simpson might.

The Colonial Secretary is very loud in his denunciations against the late Government for concealing certain despatches written by Sir Dominick respecting some Bills passed by the Liberal Government. We have no knowledge of any important despatches that were concealed. If anything of the kind were ever written, they can be easily found in the Despatch Book, which Mr. Pope can have recourse to at any moment; and the Government will, no doubt, allow him to print any extract he pleases from that book. He alludes to the division in the House of Assembly, in 1856, respecting Mr. Haviland's motion to have produced the whole of Sir George Grey's Despatch No. 13, of the 17th November, 1855. Mr. Haviland's motion was resisted on this very plain and constitutional ground, that the minority—so long as they continue to be such—should never be permitted to *force* the majority into any proceeding. We intend to carry out this principle very strictly when we return to power. If there is, however, anything in that part of Sir George Grey's despatch which was not produced in 1856, in obedience to the demand of the Tory party, which may serve the purposes of W. H. Pope and his friends, we see no obstacle in the way of their publishing it. They have the whole document under their hands, and it is unreasonable for them to complain about a part of it being concealed from the public, while they help to conceal it themselves.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Mr. F. W. Hughes, the Superintendent and General Agent for THE EXAMINER Office, will commence to make his annual visit to our Subscribers in Queen's and Prince Counties in the course of a few days. We hope our friends will be prepared to receive him, and manifest true friendship for us by paying the accounts which he will furnish. The publication of a newspaper involves very great expense for labour, paper and printing machinery, besides many incidentals. This expense must be met from day to day, and from week to week, otherwise the work must stop. A subscriber may say that he does not owe much, and it can be no great inconvenience to the publisher if he waits a few months, or even years, beyond the time his subscription is due; but if a thousand subscribers say the same thing—and a thousand may say it with the same reasonableness as one—it becomes a very serious matter for the publisher, who must either draw funds from other than the legitimate sources to keep his paper alive, or he must let it go down. We don't wish to do either. THE EXAMINER has been an earnest and fearless laborer in the cause of popular principles—it should be considered worthy of its hire—it wants nothing more. For years it has fought single-handed all the other journals under the influence and in the direct pay of the present dominant party;—unseduced by the blandishments and undaunted by the frowns of a petty oligarchy, and triumphant over all the persecutions and prosecutions by which it has been assailed—it has kept the even tenor of its way, and has been the principal instrument in securing liberal institutions for this country. When we commenced the career of a journalist in this Island such a thing as a Liberal Party was scarcely known. The Escheat party was nearly defunct. Duncan McLean tried to raise a new organization under the cry of Reform, but Duncan saw that he could do nothing without the "power of the *teeps*," and many a weary day and night have we spent in preparing his ugly scrawls for the public eye. At that time there were very few men in Charlottetown who had courage enough to call their souls their own in the eye and hearing of the old Family Compact. McLean became tired of the labour of contributing to the press in defence of Liberal principles, and fell into the arms of the old Compact, who had more money to reward his exertions than the poor and scattered advocates of the popular cause. Liberal principles, however, triumphed. The old system of exclusiveness, which recognized the right of only one extensive family to the enjoyment of all offices of honour and emolument, was thoroughly broken down—and the sovereignty of the people, in matters of Government, was fully recognized. That was a great advantage gained, and will be serviceable for all time to come. No matter which party may be at the head of affairs