

Latest from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE "CHINA."

Parliament will be summoned to meet on the 18th of November.

Prince Arthur, who is at the Banger's house, Greenwich park, has a very mild attack of modified small-pox, and is progressing satisfactorily.

The Athenian hears that Her Majesty, of her own proper motion, has written to Lord Derby, suggesting that a fitting provision should be made for the widow of Professor Faraday.

Something like a panic was caused in London on Friday night by the receipt of "private information" of an intended attack by Fenians on volunteer armories. Guards were placed in several storehouses until Saturday morning, when the arms were removed to the Tower.

The rumor that the Earl of Derby intends to retire from the Premiership before the re-assembly of Parliament is revived, and the Sunday Gazette hears that the Duke of Richmond will probably be placed at the head of the Ministry, as both Lord Stanley and Mr. Disraeli prefer to retain their present positions. A semi-official journal states that the report of impending changes in the Cabinet "is the merest gossip, and has not the slightest foundation in fact."

We are requested to contradict, on authority, the report that Lord Derby intends to retire immediately from office.—Times, Aug. 12.

The transports with the Abyssinian pioneer expedition, under Colonel Meredith, sailed from Aden for Massowah on the 28th ultimo.

News from Athens officially confirms the denial already given of the reported abdication of King George. It is at the same time announced that this Sovereign will open the Hellenic Parliament in person. No fewer than 40,000 Cretons, old men, women, and children, have sought refuge in Greece, and the immigration continues.

On Wednesday, the Marquis of Westminster formerly tendered to the Chester town council a spacious park which he has appropriated as a pleasure ground for the inhabitants of that city, in which he has so large an interest. His Lordship has also set aside £100 a year towards defraying expenses connected with the park. The council unanimously voted its best thanks to his lordship for "the princely and munificent boon."

The London Daily Express announces that a monster meeting is about to be held in Hillsborough, County Down, Ireland, to express their sentiments respecting the threatened attack upon the Church Establishment, and take measures for vindicating their rights. It is expected to be a formidable demonstration as regards the character and numbers who will attend. A meeting was held in the same place, in 1851, when the Appropriation Clause was proposed, and it is intended to hold this on the 30th inst., which is the anniversary of that remarkable assembly.

A Penrith correspondent of the Glasgow Herald writes—"You will not doubt have seen Lord Brougham's letter in the Globe, I am sorry to say that I have good ground for stating that the brilliant faculties of the famous old Lord are now giving way to the pressure of age. He has, I am informed, a mania for writing letters, especially to Lord Derby, Mr. Gladstone, and Earl Russell, full of his latest ideas; but the bulk of these are 'burked' by his relatives before they reach the postman."

An important circular has been issued from the War Office to commanding officers of volunteer corps, respecting the safety of armories. It authorizes commanding officers to distribute the rifles among the members of the corps, if they should think it a safer course; but it represents that a commander will not thereby get rid of his responsibility for the safe custody of the rifles. In case of serious danger the commanding officer is to represent the particulars to the War Office, which may order the rifles to be received into a government store. Officers are warned not to demand a greater quantity of ammunition for the use of the corps than they are prepared to keep safe.

A correspondent of the Times writing from St. Juan de Luz, on Friday, says—"Here last night happened an accident which involved the life of one poor fellow, but which might have been politically more disastrous. The Empress and the Prince Imperial had been cruising towards the Spanish coast; but, finding the sea would be too high to land at Biarritz, the royal yacht took shelter behind the break-water, and the royal party, instead of landing at Secoa, started in the yacht's boats for St. Teau de Luz. The pilot who had charge of the leading boat, in which were the Empress and the Prince, missed the entrance of the harbor, ran the boats among the rocks, somehow fell overboard, and was drowned. The royal party were carried through the surf and safely landed. The boats in which were the suite lit the entrance of the harbor, following, as they supposed, the royal gig. Great was their consternation when they found what had befallen the Empress and her boy."

The London Herald looks for the entry of the Italian troops into the Papal dominions—the city of Rome perhaps excepted—at no very distant date, and with the consent, coy or churlish, sincere or affected, as it may happen, of the Eldost Son of the Church. He has long been known in the precincts of the Vatican by another and less favorable title, and it is scarcely probable that he is ignorant of the loving terms in which he is always spoken of by the extreme partisans of Pius IX. He will raise into himself no bitter enemies by his new complaisance to Italy than he already has among the reactionists of Europe, and he will, at least, put Italy in a better frame of mind towards him than she has been in since he gratuitously intervened to make the recovery of Venice so strongly dashed with a sense of humiliation. Italy cannot afford to guard the Papal frontiers any longer, and the Emperor of the French cannot afford to attempt to guard them from her. Under these circumstances we may look for an early solution of the difficulty.

On Saturday morning a frightful explosion took place in the filling department in the Royal Arsenal, No. 6 shed, by which nearly 30 men were all more or less seriously injured, and some cases will, doubtless, terminate fatally. About half-past 8 a.m. the first alarm was given to Chief Inspector Connelly, of the Royal Arsenal police, that a fire had broken out in the east laboratory, when he and a detachment of police at once hastened to the spot with the engines and four hose reels. They were all in readiness in the course of a few minutes, but unfortunately the conflagration had been put out with buckets of water by the workmen near at hand. On entering the shed, which is a square building with an iron roof having four windows, and a table for filling pellets all around the inside, a dreadful sight was revealed, for no less than 27 poor fellows out of 30 engaged

in the hazardous work were found to have been tragically burnt by the explosion of the pellets, and 13 were in such a dangerous state that they were at once ordered by Mr. Mallion to be removed to the surgery, where they were taken on stretchers, and were attended to directly by Drs. Driscoll and Temple, who swathed their caecined bodies and limbs in layers of wool or cotton steeped in oil or chloroform.

A MILITARY INNOVATION.

The London Telegraph calls attention to one novelty connected with the expedition to Abyssinia, the fact that Sir Robert Napier, the commander, is an engineer. The rule is not to choose generals in chief from the ranks of the scientific corps. Infantry and cavalry officers have always directed our armies, but the monopoly is unjust. The scientific services ought to furnish the best generals. Napoleon was an artilleryman; Lee was a topographical engineer; the best living commentator on the operations of war, Colonel Hauley, belongs to the Royal Regiment of Artillery. Substantially, our artillerymen and engineers are the only thoroughly trained soldiers that we have. No officers of the other arms, unless they pass through the Staff College, have any systematic education. The social influence of the Artillery and Engineers is far exceeded by that of the Guards and the line; and perhaps the fact may account for the injustice done them. But the selection for the Abyssinian command breaks through the iron rule; and in future it may be hoped that the best man for the work to be done will be taken, no matter in what arm of the service he may have learned his trade.

Latest by Telegraph.

London, Oct. 24.

It is reported that the Emperor Napoleon has requested the European powers to join France in conference for the settlement of the Roman question, and to prevent the recurrence of the recent events in Italy.

London, Oct. 25.

Additional advices received from Rome acknowledge that the Garibaldians have not retired from the territory of the Church, but represent that the Pontifical troops have recently had skirmishes with remnants of the insurgent bands, in which they have been uniformly successful. About two weeks ago Mr. O'Donnell was shot in this city under circumstances which led to the belief that the outrage was perpetrated by Fenians. The police succeeded in tracing the crime to a person named Chugridge, who, when examined, acknowledged his guilt, and was found to have no connection with any Fenian organization.

Gen. Garibaldi has again been heard from. Without regarding the prohibition of the Italian authorities, he left Foligno and pushed on towards the south. At last he has arrived at Riati, a town in the southern district of Umbria, not far from the Papal frontier and within 42 miles of the city of Rome.

Havana, Oct. 26.

Steamer Mirella from Vera Cruz has arrived. Dates from the city of Mexico to the 11th inst. are received. A majority for Convocation is improbable. The Austrian Admiral Tegethoff is still waiting the decision on his application for the remains of Maximilian. There is no probability of obtaining his remains.

The Mirella bring the captain and crew of the British sch. Village Belle from Carmel for New Orleans, where she was wrecked.

London, Oct. 25.

Intelligence has been received from China that a great battle has been fought between the army of invasion and the Tartar forces of the Emperor of China; the Imperialists were defeated. The battle took place within thirty miles of Peking, and that city was in great danger of falling into the hands of the notorious invaders.

Paris, Oct. 25.

The reception of the Emperor of Austria in Paris has been most cordial and gratifying; his visit is popular with the Parisians, and whenever he appears in public he meets with an enthusiastic and overwhelming welcome from the people. A profound feeling of sympathy for his brother (the misfortunate Maximilian) heightens the esteem and respect with which the Emperor is regarded by all classes.

London, Sunday, Oct. 27.

The semi-official press were almost unanimously of opinion that Italian affairs are now worse than when the Emperor Napoleon planned the first expedition in the interest of the Pope. The Paris Moniteur, in an official article, says the fleet at Foulon has received positive orders to sail for Civita Vecchia.

Gen. Cialdini, to whom was entrusted the formation of a new ministry for Italy, has taken decided grounds against its present construction. In an official communication he says he regards the relation of Rattazzi in the prime ministership as conducive to the best interests of the nation.

Despatches state that Garibaldi has succeeded in gathering a force around him, and is ready to pass the Papal frontier.

Civita Vecchia is in a state of siege.

News from Italy are startling. Despatches were received on Saturday, stating that Garibaldi was marching on Rome. His command was divided into two columns, which were taken different directions. The column under Garibaldi had arrived at Monterstando, only a few miles from, and in sight of, the Holy City. The Papal troops were retiring slowly before the victorious march of the insurgents, but contesting the ground as they retreated. Bagwarta was again captured, and is now held by the Garibaldians.

Gold 142.

JEDDO.—Jeddo, the capital of Japan, is the largest and most populous city in the world. It contains 1,500,000 dwellings, and 5,000,000 human beings. Many of the streets are nineteen janseries in length, which is equal to twenty-two English miles. The commerce of Jeddo far exceeds that of any other city in the world, and the sea along the coast is constantly white with the sails of ships.—Their vessels sail to the southern portion of the empire, where they are laden with rice, tea, sea-coal, tobacco, silk, cotton, and tropical fruits, all of which can find a ready market in the north, and then return freighted with corn, salt, singlass, and various other products of the north, which have a market in the south.

A WONDERFUL GUNBOAT.—An English shipbuilder has devised a gunboat 75 feet long, which will nevertheless carry a 12 ton 9 inch gun, with ammunition. It is propelled with machinery by which the gun can be lowered below the water line when not in use, while sixteen of these little hornets can be put together for £100,000; that is to say that 80 of these gunboats, collectively carrying 80, 200, and 300 pounders can be built for the cost of one Hercules now on the stocks.

His Excellency Sir Fenwick Williams left for England on Thursday the 24th instant. On his departure from Halifax, he was waited upon by about three thousand of the most influential inhabitants of the country, and a very appropriate address was presented to him. His Honor the Chief Justice read the document, and before doing so remarked that the address was signed by the Archbishop and Clergy of the R. C. Church, by Dean Bullock, and Clergy of the Church of England, by the Presbyterian, Wesleyan, and Baptist Ministers, and by the Judges, Merchants and others.

GOOD FREIGHTS.—The Steamer "Princes of Wales" took from this port, during the past week, 800 sheep, 20 head cattle, 20 horses, about 600 barrels of hoad, 20 barrels eggs, and 20 tubs of butter.

There was considerable stir in the city this week among young men in search of employment and high wages. Groups of them attracted by the prospect of getting £15 a month at lumbering in South Carolina, might be seen daily in close communication with a person who gave his name as Bancroft, and represented himself as the agent of a Boston Lumber Company. Without waiting to think that there are hundreds of laborers in the United States, who, if the climate were fit to live in, would gladly work during the winter for a month in the forests of South Carolina, several of them entered into agreement with Mr. Bancroft, and prepared to go in the "Princess of Wales" on Tuesday night. They assembled on the wharf at the hour of sailing, but the agent of the enterprising Lumbering firm, who promised to provide his luges with through Tickets to Boston, if they would only advance one half the fare, was caparissed for the price of a new suit of clothes, and pretending to be out of funds, cleared out minus the clothes, his watch, and laborers. It is said that so far as Mr. Bancroft was concerned, the lumber speculation in P. E. Island was not a total failure. We don't pity the dupes.—Pat.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Washington, Oct. 4, 1867.

I was greatly pleased to see the evidence of increased prosperity all over your country. So striking was the change in some settlements, by the improving of new farms, the clearing away of forests, and the building of substantial houses and barns, that I could scarcely recognize the face of the country. In no part of the Island is this change more remarkable than in your own little town. When I was there last, almost nine years ago, it was but a straggling little village, embedded in mud and sea-weed. Now it almost rivals Charlottetown in its trade and commerce, and boasts of two weekly newspapers. Who ever dreamed of a newspaper outside of Charlottetown eight years ago? To enable you to rank with American towns of the same population, you need a barber's shop, one ice-cream saloon, at least in the summer season, good substantial side-walks, and last though not least, you need an Incorporation Act, to enable you to control those mercenary spirits that "split the ear of night" at times, with their hideous howling along your streets. I am sure if these gay and festive youths could only hear some of the serenades that we have in Washington sometimes they would become heartily ashamed of their own performances, and cease them in future.

My friends here were greatly astonished when I informed them of the price of whiskey and other necessities of life, in P. E. Island. They could scarcely believe me when I informed them that a fine suit of grey homespun that I had brought out with me would cost but fourteen or fifteen dollars in your country, and that I had boarded at the best hotel at the rate of a dollar a day, which was considered by many there an exorbitant charge.

You have probably read an after-dinner speech of Daniel Webster to a meeting of Rochester, Oct. 25. "Go, men of Rochester! No people ever lost their liberties with a water-fall a hundred and fifty feet high." In like manner I would say to you, "Go on, men of P. E. Island! No people ever lost their liberties with whiskey at three pence per glass!" With us whiskey, warranted to kill at forty rods, costs fifteen cents, and brandy from forty to fifty cents per glass; and the consequence is that we have ten mighty states divested of all civil and political liberty.

We had an exciting time here a few nights ago, serenading Generals Sheridan, Sickles and Hancock, in a new and curious way. A course of people assembled together in the streets of Washington. Rockets ascended on high, and burst over the city. Red, white and blue lights blazed from the top of Willard's Hotel, and rows of chinese lanterns hung out in front. As the form of the dashing little raider—the greatest cavalry leader of the age—appeared on the balcony, the cheers that greeted him from the assembled thousands were perfectly deafening, while the bands of the Marine Brigade and Twelfth Infantry discoursed triumphant music. From the noise and confusion that soon my mind was irresistibly carried back to the time when the issue of a great battle depended upon the speed with which Sheridan and his gallant staff passed over the twenty miles intervening between him and the scene of strife, when

"The affrighted air, with a shudder bore, Like a herald in haste, to the chieftain's door, The terrible grumble, and rumble, and roar, Telling the battle was on once more, And Sheridan twenty miles away."

I suppose you have heard the spirited verses on this subject by T. Buchanan Read, from which I quote. In rapid and animated flow of description, as well as in metrical cadence, they resemble somewhat Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade." I enclose them to you for publication.

Gen. Sickles made a powerful speech from the balcony of the Everitt House in defence of the Congressional plan of Reconstruction. As he is still an officer in the army, military etiquette restrained him from animadverting on President Johnson's character. When I gazed upon his cold, stern, impassive features, I thought not upon his military record, but upon his memorable words after having shot the seducer of his wife: "He and I could not live together on the same planet!" I may mention here that the tree against which Key leaped when he was shot has been all carried away by curiosity seekers, so that nothing is left of it now but the bare stump, on a level with the ground. His unfortunate wife, who was as beautiful and accomplished as she was frail, has lately passed away from the scene of her shame and suffering—the best thing she could do under the circumstances.

We have just entered upon the theatrical season in Washington. Mr. Bancroft has opened and fashionable audiences to the National Theatre nightly for several weeks. She was the first that introduced the English Opera into this country; and this city has been the scene of her greatest reward and triumph. Some of her quartettes are magnificent. The tenor, Mr. Castle, surpasses in power and sweetness of tone all the tenor singers I ever heard, excepting Brignoli. Mr. Campbell, as a baritone, stands unrivalled. I wish you could hear a good opera once. I know that you would be cured of your illness. Although I made it a point to hear this troupe once in each of their leading operas I do not attend with anything approaching regularity, simply because I can't afford it. The opera is too expensive a luxury for me.

Believing that I have gossiped enough for one letter, I make haste to subscribe myself, Fraternally yours,

JOSIAH McLEOD.

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1867.

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

THE "PATRIOT" AGAIN.

We devote the space allotted to us this week to a short review of the heavy four-column article that appeared in the two last numbers of the Patriot. We may say at the outset that we are much disappointed in our contemporary. We expected to find him a much abler and a much honest opponent than he has proved himself to be. He has labored hard to misrepresent the position assumed by the Summerside Journal with regard to Confederation, and he has used arguments in favor of isolation which it would be an insult to his understanding to suppose that he himself believes to be sound. We have seldom or never seen such disingenuous statements or more transparently fallacious argumentation. The editor of the Patriot does not, at his time of life, need to be told that to suppress the truth is frequently as heinous an offense as to assert a falsehood. In his review of our articles he labors with a most perverse ingenuity to make us say what we did not say, and quotes just enough of those articles to create a false impression in the minds of his readers. We are exceedingly sorry that we are, in self defence, compelled to prefer this accusation against the writer of the articles to which we make allusion. We expected better things of him. He will yet find that candor and fair play are more admired and more highly appreciated by the newspaper reading public of this Island than controversial dishonesty and logical legerdemain. We wonder indeed that experience has not taught him this lesson long ago.

We stated in the most explicit terms the attitude assumed by us towards the Confederation of the British American Colonies as established on the Continent. If the Patriot had fairly advised his readers of that attitude we would have been perfectly satisfied. Instead of pursuing this straightforward course, he accuses us of attempting to inveigle the people of this Island into Confederation, to use his own words, of covertly trying to aid a cause which we dare not manfully espouse. We ask him for the proof of this railing accusation. It is not in our nature to endeavor to accomplish our ends by cunning and treachery. We hate and despise a sneak. Our advocacy of our views has ever been open and straightforward. We wish well to the Dominion of Canada. We look upon it with friendly interest. We will watch attentively the endeavors of the Statesmen of British America to create a new nationality on this continent. We will throw no impediment in its way. We will do everything that within us lies to ensure the success of the experiment. We will judge the tree by its fruits. We ask the people of this Island to do the same. We are not at all disposed to pursue the course of the Patriot, which, according to the proverb, is the course that none but children and fools adopt, and judge the work half finished, and for that matter the work scarce begun. We do not ask the people of this Island to join the Confederacy, we ask them simply to observe its progress. We do not even ask them to judge favorably of Confederation, we only want them not to misjudge or to prejudice it. Is this an unreasonable course? Is it an unpatriotic one? Suppose one of our farmers essayed an experiment, the success of which would undoubtedly benefit every agriculturist on the Island, and the failure of which would injure no one but himself. What would reasonable and christian men think of that neighbor of his who would not only endeavor to discourage him by perpetual predictions of failure, but would take a wicked pleasure in repeating every slander that had ever been raised against him by the most malicious of his enemies, and in annoying and insulting him whenever he happened to meet him, and who would also ridicule and misrepresent any one who presumed to wish the courageous experimentalist God speed, or would dare in his hearing to say a single word in his favor. Who among us would look with approbation on the narrow-minded wretch capable of such conduct. We have seen men act in this malicious, narrow-minded, pig-headed manner, but fortunately for the credit of humanity, persons capable of such wanton malice and unreasoning intolerance are exceedingly rare.

We have argued in favor of the abstract question of union as we had a perfect right to do, and our contemporary has found our arguments exceedingly difficult to answer. Witness his elaborate article of four columns. We defied him to name a single statesman of note, either on this side or on the other side of the Atlantic who does not advocate the consolidation of petty states and the renunciation of the hurtful individuality of small and weak communities. He has not been able after a fortnight's research to hunt up the name of one such statesman! His dodging, and twisting, and turning, shows that the poor man has been at his wit's end. To prove that some statesmen of Europe are opposed to the consolidation of petty states and the renunciation of the hurtful individuality of small and weak communities, he in a round-about-way, states that when Russia attempted to seize upon Turkey the Emperor of France and the Statesmen of England interfered to prevent such consolidation! The irrelevancy of this example may be seen at a glance. In the first place Turkey is not a small nor a petty state, though a weak one. In the next place, none but a man determined to fill two columns with something and was not particular what, would for a moment suppose, that conquest and the consolidation about which we are writing are one and the same thing. Forcefully to annex an alien State is a very different thing from consolidat-

ing a number of small communities composed of the same race, speaking the same language, of like habits of thought, enjoying a common literature and living under similar political institutions. To show the real opinions of Napoleon and the English statesmen did not the former go to war with Austria to ensure the unification of Italy? and is not every one of the latter a strong advocate for the Confederation of the British American Colonies? That the Greeks received sympathy and aid from European powers to achieve their independence is quite true. But we also believe that if the statesmen of that day could foresee the barren result of their exertions they would have thought twice before they added another to the quasi independent states of Europe which exist merely by the sufferance of their stronger neighbors. We question very much if independent Greece is either richer, happier, or freer than Greece under Turkish domination. One thing is certain, and that is, were the Greek Christians of the Turkish peninsula properly consolidated, the independent existence of Greece would be neither possible nor desirable. Belgium and Holland are not inhabited by men of the same race, but by men of very different races. But what does the independence of either of these states really amount to? Belgium has been pitched about from one great power to another like a base ball, and owes its independence entirely to the jealousy of its neighbors. When Germany becomes united and powerful enough to bid defiance to France Belgium will be again the bone of contention, in its own hands. It cannot take its own part. Every day's experience is proving to the statesmen of Europe that nature makes States, and not Congresses or Conventions. The fate of small and weak states is well shadowed forth in the results of the late Danish and Austrian wars. The weaker go to the wall. The larger and more powerful absorb the smaller and weaker. What is the watchword in Germany? Union. What is the great need of Austria? Consolidation. What is the fervent aspiration of every Italian patriot? The unification of his beloved country. For what did the patriots of the neighboring Republic spill their blood like water, and strain their material resources to the utmost tension? The preservation of the Union. What constitutes the strength of powerful empires? Their unity. What is the first indication of falling power and the sure precursor of their fall? Their want of unity. That some statesmen dislike to see the union and consequent increase of the power of rival states, so far from proving that these statesmen disapprove of union, is the strongest evidence that could be adduced of their belief in the virtues of national unity. Napoleon, viewing with fear and jealousy the consolidation of Germany, is strong proof that Napoleon believes that that consolidation will convert a harmless and insignificant neighbor into a formidable and important one. We are quite aware of the fact that some statesmen desired to see the dissolution of the American Union, but this was not because they disbelieved in union, but because they believed in it. Like the Demons, they believed and trembled. The Republic united was to be respected and feared—the Republic disunited might safely be treated with disregard and contempt.

We really think that our contemporary should for his own credit's sake hand over Scotland to the Unionists. Some men we know will strain hard to gain a point, but it is going a little too far to sacrifice what little reputation one has earned for candor and intelligence for the very poor satisfaction of imposing on a very few unthinking and ignorant people. To prove that Scotland does not owe her almost unparalleled growth in population and in wealth to the union with England, the writer in the Patriot does not quote Robertson, McAnlay, Burton, or any other historian of established reputation, but with all the parade that small caps can give, quotes his political Gamaliel, the late DUNCAN McLEAK. Well, though we believe in treating lightly o'er the ashes of the dead, and though we admire what was worthy of admiration in that really clever man, we feel by no means disposed to defer to him in a matter where authorities better informed and of immeasurably greater weight are readily attainable. Besides, experience has taught us to view with considerable distrust the quotations of the Patriot. We will bring forward an authority which even the editor of the Patriot will not presume to question, to show that the state of Scotland immediately previous to Union was miserable in the extreme.

From the article on Burton's History of Scotland, in the Edinburgh Review, we take the following extract. Our Scottish readers must remember that the dismal picture has not been drawn by our hand—

"It is a terrible thing to say of a nation that, during a period of four centuries, it retrograded in material well-being. Yet this may with truth be said of Scotland. Mr. Innes, in his 'Sketches of Scottish History' (p. 158), lays it down as beyond dispute that at the death of Alexander III. (in 1285) Scotland was more civilized and more prosperous than at any period of her existence, until the time when she ceased to be a separate kingdom in 1707."

"Very different was the state of Scotland at the close of the 17th century. The nobility, far too numerous for the country, were poor place hunters; the gentry, wandering adventurers. There was no agriculture worthy of the name; no trade save what was carried on by petty pedlars. Prices were high; severe scarcities frequent. Slavery, though in theory illegal, was really enforced. All colliers and salt-makers were regarded as predial serfs. Kidnapping was a regular trade. Donacha Dhu in the 'Heart of Midlothian' is no exaggeration. There were almost no magistrates—roads only between two large cities—rarely bridges—a greater number of idiots than in any other country—and finally in all times a tenth, in evil days a fifth, of the whole population, begging from door to door, living in the constant commission of every kind of crime—a state of things so appalling that (as is well known) a regular system of slavery seemed to Fletcher of Saltoun the only efficient remedy for misery so deeply rooted.

In a word, Scotland bought her independence at the cost of inconceivable material wretchedness, the loss of constitutional liberty, the utter disorganization of society, and the arrest

for nearly 400 years of any real progress in civilization."

That Scotland did not vault from this state of deplorable wretchedness into one of prosperity or even of comfort is not at all to be wondered at. The great wonder is that a merely political change could effect even a partial mitigation of this misery in twice forty years. The writer in the Patriot has ample means in Charlottetown of procuring information on any subject, and we dare say that he does not want for industry, we may safely conclude that since he does not produce any respectable authority to prove the evils which union has brought upon Scotland that no such authority is attainable. We cheerfully admit that Scotland does not enjoy her fair share of representation in Parliament, and we dare say a great many Scotchmen think that a proportionate share of their revenue is not spent among them, but these are very small matters. The whole representative system of Great Britain is a heap of anomalies. But the sturdy British nation has continued to grow and prosper in spite of this and quite a formidable number of other grievances. What Scotland would have been had the Union never been consummated it is quite impossible for us or for any other mere mortal to tell. It is quite sufficient for us to know that she was in a very bad condition for very many years before Union, and that she became happy and prosperous after that event.

We now approach the Irish question, and we can hardly trust ourselves to animadvert on the manner in which the Patriot has handled it. All the worst faults in the Patriot's style of argumentation are disgustingly visible in the manner in which he has written on this question. His disingenuousness approaches nearer to bold, unveiled dishonesty, and his ill-nature to cool deliberate malice, than in any other portion of his long article.

Knowing well that Ireland is more wisely and justly governed to-day than she was at any time since the conquest—a thousand times more so than when she had a Parliament of her own on College Green, he has not the manliness to admit the fact, but without directly asserting it, labors hard to impress his readers with the idea that the greater part of the evils under which that unfortunate country labors are the fruits of the Irish Union of 1800. Nothing can be further from the truth than this. While Ireland had a Parliament of her own the most tyrannical and the most unreasonable restrictions were placed upon trade. The most odious laws that ever disgraced the statute book of any civilized nation were enacted against those who professed the religion in which nine-tenths of the people devoutly believed.—The Catholics of that unfortunate country labored under the most galling and insulting disabilities that were ever enforced against any people. From every field of honorable ambition was the Irish Catholic jealously excluded. The church, the bar, the senate, and the civil and military services of the State. All this was while there was a mockery of a Parliament in College Green. Is such the case now? Do we not see Irish Catholics distinguishing themselves in every field—except the established church of their own country—accessible to Englishmen or Scotchmen? Do we not see Irish Catholic judges on the English Bench, Irish Catholic members of Parliament, Irish Catholic officers, high in the naval and military services of the state? Does not our beloved queen delight to promote Catholic Irishmen to places of high trust and splendid emolument? Have we not in this out of the way part of Her Majesty's dominions had an Irish Catholic for a Governor? Is not Irish trade now as free from restrictions as that of England or Scotland? And yet in the face of all this our candid opponent accuses us of ignorance and a desire to insult Irishmen, when we defy him to point out the year in which the people of Ireland enjoyed more rights and privileges than they do now. He does not name the year, simply because he cannot do so. But what does he do? To prove that Ireland is not free, that its people are oppressed, he tells his readers that while the peace of Ireland is threatened by a most formidable conspiracy, while every day its advantages are being lost to that country, who are the sworn enemies of British rule in Ireland, and after a wide-spread insurrection has just been quelled, the act of Habeas Corpus has been suspended in Ireland. Can controversial dishonesty go further? The writer in the Patriot knows that the public safety demanded the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. He knows that that suspension was intended to protect the lives and property of the Queen's Irish subjects, and not to oppress the n. He ought to know that at a time when the danger to the public peace was much less imminent the Habeas Corpus Act was suspended in England. But we do not think so meanly of the editor's understanding as to imagine that he was for a single moment deceived by his own sophistries. Had a half-crazed Fenian fanatic written the paragraph under review, we would have considered the effusion quite in character; but for the editor of the Patriot! We see queer changes in this world of ours sometimes.

Will the editor tell us when this Island was governed according to the "well-understood wishes of its people?"

The Ladies Benevolent Society of Summerside, in connection with St. Mary's Episcopal Church, since its inauguration only a few months since, have relieved some nice families of different denominations, namely:—5 Roman Catholic, 3 Presbyterian, and 1 Episcopalian. They have distributed 26 articles of clothing and paid out provisions the sum of £3 2s. 4d. The above goes to prove that this Society is not confined to any one denomination, but that wherever it meets with the deserving poor, it is always ready to afford relief, without any reference to creed. We wish it success, and hope it may continue to prosper and extend its usefulness in our midst.—Com.

The fellow who the other day succeeded in letting so many men under the pretence of hiring them to go to Maryland to lumber, made his appearance here yesterday with a horse and carriage. He put up at Hibber's Hotel, and a short time after his arrival took passage in a schooner for Shediac, carrying off with him a revolver belonging to Mr. Hibber, leaving the horse and wagon behind, which no doubt was stolen property. A boat put after the schooner and overhauled her about a mile from the harbor, and the vessel was found stowed away in the cabin, and the revolver taken from him. He should have been brought back and imprisoned. The horse and wagon is advertised in another column.

The wharves present just now a busy scene. Several large vessels are discharging and loading, and also a number of small craft.

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