MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVENTURES OF A FEMALE SAILOR.

Fifteen years ago a fair and ardent girl of fourteen, residing in a certain part of New York State, became so fractious under a parental discipline that accorded ill with her irrepressible nature, that her maternal parent undertook to bring her to reason by the aid of that presentment of leather which little boys regard as capable of communicating rather more temporary warmth to the system than an ordinary cooking stove. The maiden bore the infliction with commendable heroism, but improved the first opportunity thereafter to elope from the scene of her sufferings. Going to Boston, she there purchased and donned a complete outfit of masculine attire, cut off her hair, and sauntered to the wharves with a marine determination.

It was not long before she found a captain of a China-bound ship, who willingly agreed to take her a voyage with him as a cabin-boy; and to the Celestial Kingdom she went, without betraying her sex or her ship. The voyage was a long one, lasting no less than five years; and when the vessel re-appeared in Boston harbor it was as mate that our distinguished heroine trod the decks. Her good conduct had won promotion for her, through all the intermediate grades. Upon receiving her appointment she could no longer keep her secret, but with true womanly confidence informed the good-looking next-highest officer of her womanhood. Like a sensible man and sailor, this officer at once fell in love with her, and the twain were privately married, having previously determined, however, that the disguise should still be kept up.

The happy couple occupied the same state-room, on the next outward passage, without exciting suspicion. The voyage was a long one; and on the arrival of the vessel at Marseilles, the young mate, having been prompt in her sailor-duties, as before, received permission from the captain to go ashore for two weeks. At the expiration of this leave, she came aboard again; but not until she had committed to the care of an honest French couple a wee bit of humanity in her own image.

The ship sailed again for America, and once more furled her sails at the wharves of the City of Notions. During the absence of the craft, the owners had built a new and larger vessel, the command of which they conferred upon our heroine's husband. He accepted the position gratefully, and at once appointed his still disguised wife first mate of the vessel. The new ship made a prosperous trip around Cape Horn to San Francisco, where a contract was made for her to go out to the Sandwich Islands for a cargo and back. She made the trip, and then, after cruising about from one port to another, started once more for home. Half the passage was accomplished, when the captain died, and his wife took command, and brought the vessel safely to Boston, when the owners offered her half-ownership, and the captaincy of the ship. Wishing to visit her child at Marseilles, she was obliged to decline this handsome offer, and took passage immediately in a steamer for Europe.

Arriving at Marseilles, she visited the spot where she left her babe; but, to her horror, the house even was gone, and she could get no intelligence of her missing babe. As a last resource, she enlisted the aid of the police, who finally succeeded in discovering that, some three years before, the husband of the woman to whom she had entrusted the child had died, leaving his wife without means of support. She had relatives living at Belcastre, in Naples, and thither she had gone for help, taking her youthful charge with her, using for her travelling expenses the money that had been forwarded, just previous to the death of her husband, by the mother of the child. To Belcastre, accordingly, the anxious mother took her way, and on her arrival there, learned that the woman and child had been there, but that the relatives of the former would give her no aid, and that she was obliged to go elsewhere in search of employment; where she had gone and what had become of her none could tell.

Our heroine still refused to be discouraged, and continued the search perseveringly and vainly for two years. At last she was repaid for her labor of love. One day, while passing through a ward in a hospital at Florence, her attention was attracted by the groans of a poor woman who lay dying in one of the rooms, with a handsome boy weeping over her. She approached and heard her own name murmured by the sufferer. In another moment she was on her knees beside the bed, clasping the sick one's hands in her own, and asking her the question she almost dreaded to hear answered. The answer was in the affirmative, and with her last breath the dying woman restored to the mother the child she had been so long looking for. Scarcely was the faithful creature dead when the impatient mother undid the jacket of the weeping boy, and discovered about his neck a little trinket her own hands had placed there years before. Mother and son immediately proceeded to Havre, from whence they sailed for this country, and are now residing in the city of Detroit.

WEALTH OF GREAT BRITAIN.

"A writer in the *Edinburgh Review* estimates the property of Great Britain and Ireland in 1858:

Real Estate............	£3,200,000,000
Personal Property......	£2,775,000,000
Total............	£5,975,000,000

Which is, in round numbers, twenty-nine thousand millions of dollars. This is just about $1,000 to each inhabitant.

By the last census returns the wealth of the United States was estimated at sixteen thousand millions of dollars—about $500 to each inhabitant.

The tax for the support of the British Government amounts to a little more than one per cent. of the whole wealth of the kingdom. This is in addition to city and other local taxes, the church tithes, poor rates, &c. The public debt is four thousand millions of dollars—about 14 per cent of the wealth of the nation."

A Naval Fight—Probably a Hoax.—The following circumstantial account of a fight, supposed to have been between Federal and Confederate war vessels, appears in the Liverpool Telegraph:

"The following very doubtful report appears in the Liverpool Telegraph:—"On Tuesday night last Mr. James Shipley, channel pilot, who was in charge of the Mary, Captain Marshall, bound from Liverpool to Genoa, states that he witnessed a desperate naval engagement between two vessels, in all probability belonging to the two sections of the late American Republic, about 25 miles S. S. W. of Holyhead. Mr. Shipley says the fight was most fierce and obstinate, the vessels engaging at close quarters, and the horizon, the night being dark, was all but illuminated with the flashing of the guns. All the crew of the Mary on deck at the time witnessed the engagement, and Captain Marshall who was in bed at the time, was awoke by the guns of the combatants, and rushed on deck to ascertain the cause of the noise. 'After a time Mr. Shipley—who only arrived at Liverpool on Friday night—states one of the vessels appeared to be retreating, but at the same time keeping up a running fire, in fact fighting as if her case was most desperate, the flash of the guns being most vivid and the roar terrific, making the Mary tremble in every timber. There is little probability but this engagement between these vessels is in all respects true, for on Wednesday morning Mr. Shiply spoke the Tasmania, Captain Banks, outward bound from Liverpool to Quebec, and in answer to the inquiry if they had witnessed anything of the engagement, replied 'Yes, we saw it as well as yourselves.'

Blockade at Tampico.—We perceive in the last Royal Gazette an official notification from the Commander of the French Naval Expedition in the Gulf of Mexico, received through Admiral Milne, that until the end of hostilities between the two countries, an effective blockade of the Port of Tampico, on the Mexican Coast, will be maintained by a French Naval Force sufficient for that purpose. The English Packet which conveys the European Correspondence is however an exception, as she is allowed to continue as heretofore her monthly voyages to Tampico.

The trade of France has increased from 4,600,000 tons in 1853, to 7,600,000 tons entered inwards and outwards in 1861.

Some of the Miseries of London Life.—To prove the destitution and misery amongst the poor of London, one of the metropolitan journals states that of forty seats placed in the Park between the Duke of York's Column and the front of Buckingham Palace *all* are occupied every night by persons, many of them young and females, who have not the means of procuring a shelter within doors. They pass the night in the Park without food and almost destitute of clothing. "The number of men," says the writer, "exceeds that of women, but only slightly. Some of both sexes are yet wide awake, and stare right forward with fixed eyes. Not one of them speaks; each is wrapped up in the sense of his or her individual misery. They are of almost all ages. Fortunately, indeed, there are no children; but there are little lads, there are old men, there are poor, pitiful, aged women, whom it is heart-rending to behold. We continue our walk, looking at every bench, until we reach the Palace. There is a black man on a seat in a little recess at the end of the Mall, which is occupied by a couple of young women. One lies with her head on the other's lap, and her face is visible. It has been almost pretty once, but it is very wan and pale. The other woman's countenance is hidden. Both are dressed in black, which is rusty and faded." And thus a painful sketch is carried out of the misery and destitution which fell under the writer's eyes almost within earshot of the royal residence. Most or all of these persons could have claimed relief from the metropolitan parishes, but the dislike to this mode of relief is intense amongst certain sections of the poor.

The Richmond Despatch on Gen. Pope.—How Pope blustered himself into the notice of the administration, which gave him the command of the expedition for sinking artesian wells through the desert, we do not know: but we do know, and everybody knows, the issue of that expedition. It was like its commander a signal failure. We were going to say it was a water-haul, but it was not exactly that, for he did not get a drop of water. How he got his present command is better understood. Lincoln wanted a man to gain victories on paper, and Pope has proved himself to be that man. His report to Halleck, that he had captured 15,000 of Beauregard's army and 20,000 stand of arms, when he had not taken a man or a musket, stands alone in the history of lying. It left him without a rival in that respectable art. He distanced Munchausen and all other professors. It was "Eclipse first, and the rest nowhere."

Singular Contest.—A Toronto paper says:—"An incident took place a few evenings ago in this city, which, as regards the circumstances that attended it, is probably without precedent. A large, thorough-bred bull-dog, was passing by the Lobster store of Mr. O'Hara, in Craig Street, when his attention was attracted by the movements of a gigantic lobster crawling in front of the door. The dog attacked the lobster, when the latter at once showed fight, extending its tremendous claws and seized its antagonist by the leg. The dog vainly endeavored to pierce its adversary's coat of mail, but still continued to fight. At length the lobster letting go its hold of the dog's leg grasped the animal's tail with its powerful weapons of offence, and the dog at once relinquished the contest, and ran off, its adversary still maintaining its hold. At the corner of St. Lawrence and Main Street, the lobster was detached, when the dog bolted, and in a few minutes was out of sight. A large crowd witnessed this singular combat, and were as much surprised at its termination as at its commencement. The lobster was a most formidable specimen of its class, and weighed no less than 27 pounds."

In Moravia there is a man living, a peasant, who is one hundred and forty-seven years old, and still hale and hearty. He was formerly a soldier, and re-married at the age of ninety. He lives on milk and potatoes.

The Diamond Wedding, which excited so much interest in New York about two years since, when a young miss in her teens was united in the bonds of matrimony to an old Cuban grey-beard, who was immensely rich, has resulted in separation, the wife being allowed $4,000 per annum to support her in the States.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

Several persons have expressed a desire to know my opinion of matters since the Award is annulled. Opinions to be of any weight ought to have some foundation, and this leads me to review the proceedings of the proprietory Government to take the advantage of their position to confirm the Proprietors' claims; and I intend to show, that the Award was made under restriction—that the Commissioners did not expect or desire their Award to be adopted; but we find it can be made a mischievous instrument in the hands of a Proprietary Government, and consequently it has been quashed.

When Responsible Government was conceded to the colonies, Ministers made a rule *that "the Colonies are to be governed by the wishes of the people as expressed by their representatives;"* therefore the proceedings on the Land question must be tried by that rule, to enable us to reconcile apparent contradictions, for according to this rule any measure agreed to by a majority of the House of Assembly becomes an expression of the wishes of the people, even if all the rest of the people were opposed to it, unless they petition against it in due time, for silence is consent.

At the last election the people returned a Proprietory Government, and Colonel Gray's resolutions were passed and sent home as the wishes of the people for the royal assent. The resolutions required the Crown to appoint one or more Arbitrators who were to *decide* between proprietors and tenants according to certain provisions *propounded* in the resolutions; but the Minister could not ask for the assent to appoint arbitrators unless they were allowed to use their own discretion, consequently another resolution, for the appointment of three arbitrators, was sent home, and the Commissioners appointed. But Col. Gray's resolutions were not repealed, they remained in full force. Thus we find that the Colonial Minister could not obtain the Royal assent to appoint arbitrators unless they were allowed to exercise their own judgment, yet the same Minister, in obedience to the resolutions, had to instruct the Commissioners not to escheat the land, and Col. Gray's resolutions, which were unfit to be prescribed for the royal assent, were given for instructions to the Commissioners. But the evidence given, and wishes expressed by the people themselves before the Commissioners being at variance with the instructions, accounts for the different readings of the report and award.

The Commissioners in the first pages of their report expose the repeated forfeiture of the grants and as many unmerited indulgences, yet as they were not allowed to declare an Escheat they had to confirm the indulgences and to come to some award for the settlement of the tenantry. But being aware that such a settlement was not only impracticable but unjust, they conclude their report with an earnest and manly appeal to the justice and honor of the British Government. For those who have not the opportunity to study the original I have prepared the following abstract:

"Should the general principles propounded in this report be accepted in the spirit which animates the Commissioners, and be followed by practical legislation, to infranchise and disenthrall the people from the galling toils which infold them, they would start forward with new energy, having only the one object in view, the improvement of the Colony, to make Prince Edward Island what it ought to be, the Barbadoes of the St. Lawrence, and the British Government will have nobly atoned for any errors in its past policy."

Now this recommendation, addressed to Her Majesty, does not apply to the Award; it is an appeal from the Commissioners to the British Government, that as they have now all the evidence before them, they alone have the power to take matters in their own hands and adjust them for their own honor, and the well-being of this community.

If the tenantry are desirous to take advantage of this noble appeal in their behalf, they will lay aside all religious differences and unite to return men who will willingly forward any measure to carry out the recommendation of the Commission.

WM. COOPER.

Sailor's Hope, Oct. 2nd, 1862.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir;—I have been waiting anxiously to see if the Spy's Report, as published in the 'Islander,' would bear out the assertion of the friends of the Government that the Report was all in favour of the Tenantry. Now, Sir, it is true that in the first of the published Report in the 'Islander' it is shown by the census returns that the quantity of produce raised on some new farms was not sufficient to support a family and pay the rent; but what do we see published lately but a report of a number of farms in a wildnerness state sold and offered for sale which the Spy values, after allowing so much for clearing and building, at from $3 to $6 per acre, or from 18s. to 36s. per acre; and in the last 'Islander' the Report gives the value of lands situated in the most flourishing parts of the Island, and what certain farms sold for, some as high as $11.90 per acre, cash down, without buildings—a sum equal to £3 12s. per acre. Now, Sir, if this report is considered favourable to the tenantry, I am at a loss to see it; but it is very much like the promises of the present Government's supporters at the last election, when they were going to reduce taxation and get the country out of debt; but instead of that, they have nearly doubled the taxes and doubled the debt. So with the Spy's Report: instead of being *favourable*, it is the reverse, for by the tenor of the whole Report it is making the lands appear worth 20 years' purchase in their original state; and hence the Commissioners' Report to that effect, or the demand for an arbitration, which we find is all a humbug and worse, by the conduct of the Government in making it a lottery by their endeavour to cram down the Tenants' throats their Arbitration Bill of last Session.

I am, yours, &c.

TENANT.

Lot 34, Oct. 4th, 1862.

P. S. The Spy says land on Lot 45 is worth $6.66 per acre, equal to 40s., and that the land on that Lot has risen 20 per cent. in value since last year. Very favourable, indeed, Mr. Spy.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir;—In the 'Protestant' of a late date I find a letter signed "D. Fitzgerald," in which the writer, as a "Minister of the Gospel" of the Church of England, makes a semi-apology for attending a Presbytery of Mr. Pope's "hard-headed" friends and allies. "D. Fitzgerald," as a Church of England Minister, had no business there. Among the bitterest foes to the English Church the "hard-heads" have ever ranked A 1. Mr. Fitzgerald knows he was out of place at the "Presbytery," and his laboured apology is worse than his very foolish offence. Why, George Sutherland himself, with all his ignorance and impudence combined, would never think of attending one of our vestry meetings. Yet "D. Fitzgerald" so far forgets his true position as not only to attend the "Presbytery," but to allow himself to be "trotted out" there, and, to "cap the climax," foolishly rushes into print. As a theologian he is bad, but as a politician he is worse. To analyse his letter would be worse than breaking a fly upon the wheels. But I may ask, if Dr. Jenkins was rebuked for giving a conscientious vote, what ought David to suffer? It is, to say the least, bad manners to call names, and the example is most reprehensible in a "Minister of the Gospel." I am neither a "Bryanite" nor a "Kicker," and I like those *nom-de-guerres* as little as I do that of "Sleepy David." Appropriate as they each may be, it is unwise to use them either in private or public talk.

I am afraid *our* "David" will never conquer the Philistines, even if he combined the most practised use of the sling and stone, and the other tremendous weapon of Sampson.

NOLO EPISCOPARI.

Michaelmas Day, 1862.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir,—By an article which appeared in 'Ross's Weekly' of the 11th ult., it appears that the people of North River are taking into consideration the propriety of organizing a Rifle Company in that locality. The young men of North River evidently feel somewhat annoyed by seeing so many "redcoats" parading about before the eyes of hundreds of admiring spectators, whilst they, despite all their efforts to attract notice, remain unobserved. But it would be wisdom in the "sons" of North River to dispel this petty ambition, and have nothing to do with "fuss and feathers." Such a course would not only exhibit discretion on their part, but would conduce to the advancement of their own welfare. The expense of £90 or £100 to procure military suits, and the enormous amount of time wasted, and mischief done at those shooting sprees are sufficient reasons to prevent the ambitious sons from adopting such a kill-time movement.

The facts, that one or two of our Island riflemen have brought a silver tea-pot or a sugar-bowl from the Provinces, and that the old packing-boxes, hen-coops, and tar-barrels are ever ready to fly into a heap and exultingly fling their gleesome flames to the sky in commemoration of such a victory, are too futile to induce any sensible community to participate in such vain-glory. It would be much better for the young men of North River to organize a Literary Institution; and, instead of squandering £100 for paltry military suits, to expend the much lower amount of £30 to procure a Library, which would entertain them during their leisure hours, and impart useful information to their minds. The people of all communities, in which Volunteer companies have not yet been formed, would do well to consider those matters before they consent to go to a useless expense.

Yours, &c.

GENTLE HINT.

Sept. 30, 1862.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir—Permit me through the columns of your paper to offer a few remarks on the proceedings of some of the Teachers on this Township, who attend to political affairs more than to their duty, especially the Teacher at the Little Sands.

Having passed the Schoolhouse a few days ago, and seeing the children playing round the house, I enquired about the Master, when a smart young boy told me that he was canvassing for the Tory party these three days, that he was an Orangemen, and that he was determined to get Mr. Wightman out of the House at the coming election.

Now, Mr. Editor, is it reasonable to suppose that this Teacher will fulfil his part of the agreement, when, instead of instructing the youth under his tuition, he goes from place to place deluding the ignorant. It is high time for the Board of Education to rebuke him for not fulfilling his part of the agreement, as his own trustees are that blind that they will not see to their loss. It is a great misfortune to some of the smart young boys in this place that they were not trained under an intelligent teacher, who, I have no doubt, would in time rise to be men of eminence and renown, but if kept under the loose character of Mr. Blue will be brought up knowing nothing but a very meagre information of Orangeism and the battle of the Boyne.

Hoping, Mr. Editor, that you will pardon me for trespassing on your valuable space, and that these hints may benefit the Trustees of the Little Sands School, and also the Blue Orangeman,

I remain, yours very truly,

A FRIEND.

Lot 64, Sept. 26th, 1862.

Now that Garibaldi has been captured, the question recurs: How will the Roman question be affected by the late movement? The Emperor is anxious to do something, but there is in this case a power behind the throne greater than the throne. The Paris letter of the Times puts this forcibly, "The continued protection of the Pope by French arms is known to be the dearest wish of the Empress, and it is believed that all the Marshals are strongly in favor of the retention of Rome, although it is probable that their reasons for advocating it are rather military and strategical than religious and political."

We learn with regret, from a Scottish newspaper, that "poor Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, is in the final stage of consumption, and that probably before many weeks pass away a noble country will have to weep for the loss of one of her noblest and most gifted men."

The Civil War in the States.

THE TERRIFIC FIGHT AT SHARPSBURG, MARYLAND—AUTHENTIC PARTICULARS—A DECISIVE BUT DEARLY BOUGHT VICTORY.

(From the Petersburg *Express*, Sept. 23.)

The Richmond Enquirer of yesterday gives the following relative to the terrible battle fought at Sharpsburg, Md., on Wednesday last:—

We have received authentic particulars of the sanguinary battle at Sharpsburg, alluded to elsewhere, and concerning which so many painful rumours were afloat yesterday. We have the gratification of being able to announce that the battle resulted in one of the most complete victories that has yet immortalized the Confederate arms. The ball was opened on Tuesday evening about six o'clock, all of our avaliable force, about sixty thousand strong, commanded by General Robert E. Lee in person, and the enemy about one hundred and fifty thousand strong, commanded by General McClellan in person, being engaged. The position of our army was upon the range of hills; forming a semi-circle, with the concave towards the enemy; the latter occupying a less commanding position opposite, their extreme right resting upon a height commanding our extreme left. The arrangement of our line was as follows—Gen. Jackson on the extreme left, Gen. Longstreet in the centre, and Gen. A. P. Hill on the extreme right.

The fight on Tuesday evening was kept up until nine o'clock at night, when it subsided into spasmodic skirmishes along the line. Wednesday morning it was renewed by Gen. Jackson, and gradually became general. Both armies maintained their respective positions, and fought desperately throughout the entire day. During this battle Sharpsburg was fired by the enemy's shells, and at one time the enemy obtained a position which enabled them to pour a flanking fire upon a portion of our left wing, causing it to waver. At this moment, Gen. Stark, of Mississippi, who had command of Gen. Jackson's division, galloped to the front of his brigade, and seizing the standard rallied them forward. No sooner did the gallant General thus throw himself in the van than four bullets pierced his body, and he fell dead amidst his men. The effect, instead of discouraging them, fired them with determination and revenge, and they dashed forward, drove the enemy back, and kept them from the position during the rest of the day.

It being evident that the "Young Napoleon," finding he could not force his way through the invincible ranks of our army in that direction, had determined upon a flank movement towards Harper's Ferry, and thus obtain a position in our rear, Gen. Lee, with ready foresight, anticipated the movement by drawing the main body of his army back on the south side of the Potomac, at Shepherdstown, Virginia, whence he will, of course, project the necessary combinations for again defeating his adversary.

The enemy's artillery was served with disastrous effect upon our gallant troops; but they replied from musket, howitzer, and cannon with a rapidity and will that carried havoc amidst the opposing ranks. The battle was one of the most severe that has been fought since the opening of the war. Many of our brave men fell. At dark the firing ceased, and in the morning (Thursday) our army were ready to recommence the engagement, the enemy having been forced back the evening before, and the advantage of the battle still on our side.

Firing was consequently opened upon the new position supposed to be held by the enemy, but no reply was obtained, and it was then discovered that he had disappeared entirely from the field, leaving many of his dead and wounded in our hands and about three hundred prisoners. The report current yesterday that a truce occurred on Thursday for the burial of the dead was unfounded. The prisoners stated that their force was more than a hundred thousand strong, and that McClellan commanded the army in person.

Our loss is estimated at five thousand in killed, wounded and missing. The prisoners state that their ranks were greatly decimated, and that the slaughter was terrible, from which we may infer that the enemy's loss was fully as great if not greater than our own.

The following is a list of commanding officers killed and wounded in the engagement:—

General Stark, of Mississippi, commanding Jackson's division, killed.

Brigadier-General Branch, of North Carolina, killed.

Brigadier-General R. H. Anderson, wounded in hip, not dangerously.

Brigadier-General Wright, of Georgia, flesh wounds in breast and leg.

Brigadier-General Lawton, in leg.

Brigadier-General Armistead, in the foot.

Brigadier-General Ripley, in neck, not dangerously.

Brigadier-General Ransome, of North Carolina, slightly.

Colonel Alfred Cummings, in command of Wilcox's brigade, slightly.

GEN. NELSON SHOT BY GEN. DAVIS.

Louisville, Sept. 29—p.m.

One of the saddest incidents of the war has just occurred here. A few minutes before 9 o'clock, General Jefferson C. Davis of Indiana met Gen. Nelson in the hall of the Galt House, and attempted to speak to him. Gen. Nelson refused to listen, and turned away. Davis followed him to the other end of the hall, and again addressed him. Nelson now turned to him, saying, "Do you wish to insult me, you cowardly puppy?" and struck him at the same time on the head. Davis did not retaliate on the spot, but made through the crowd of guests until he met an officer of his acquaintance, borrowed a pistol of him, and then pushed to the west door of the hall, where Nelson was conversing with some gentlemen. When within a few feet of him, he cocked the revolver and fired instantly. The ball entered Nelson's left breast, inflicting a mortal wound. He managed to walk up stairs to General Buell's room, where he fell on the floor.

LORD LYONS ANXIOUSLY LOOKED FOR.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Com. Advertiser says:—

Certain it is that the return of Lord Lyons is anxiously awaited by those who have regarded him as the real representative of the European powers on American affairs. It is well known that Louis Napoleon has the highest regard for his lordship's opinions, and it is believed that those opinions are favourable to the United States.

Monsieur Mersier, the French Minister, was evidently impressed, during his visit to Richmond last spring, with the power and strength of the rebellion. Perhaps the mortifying fact that when his house at Georgetown was burned, after his return, the Federal soldiers sent to guard his property plundered what was rescued from the flames, has increased his sympathy with the Secessionists.

RUMORS OF A REBEL RAID INTO PENNSYLVANIA.

New York, 30th.—A letter to the Commercial, dated Washington 28th, states that 27,000 troops left that city—destination not stated.

The Washington Star of the 29th reports a reconnoissance to Warrenton Junction without seeing any track of the enemy.

It doubts the rumors that Lee is making serious movement to recross into Maryland.

It says 20,000 troops left Washington last night in one direction and another body in another direction.

The Star also says it is generally believed here that Jeff. Davis is about to send 50,000 troops on a forward march acrosss the mountain to Wheeling, thence to Pittsburg, Pa., and Cincinnatti, and then forming a junction with Bragg and Kirby Smith, in Kentucky.—When Gen. McClellan crosses in large force into Virginia, the balance of the rebel army is to fall back on Richmond. The Star intimates that Gen. Hientzelman is in a position to intercept the latter movement, if made.

THE CAPTURE OF MUNFORDSVILLE, KY.

REBEL OFFICIAL REPORT.

[From the Richmond Despatch, Sept. 27.]

Official confirmation of the reported surrender of some five thousand men at Munfordsville, Ky., was yesterday received at the office of the Adjutant General. We append a copy of the despatch received yesterday from Knoxville, Tenn., dated Sept. 25:—

To General S. Cooper, Adjutant General, C.S.:

A Courier from General Bragg's headquarters, eight miles west of Munfordsville, on the night of the 18th instant, confirms the report that Bragg captured about five thousand men at Munfordsville on the 17th instant. Our loss about fifty killed and wounded. The same courier reports that up to the 12th instant about twenty-three thousand Kentuckyians had joined General Smith, and they were still coming. The Home Guard was delivering up their guns as rapidly as they could be received.

Samuel Jones, Major General.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The following report of the victory of Antietam has been forwarded to the headquarters of the army by Gen. McLellan:

Near Sharpsburg, Sept. 29.

Major-General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief of the American Army:

General—I have the honor to report the following as some of the results of the battles of South Mountain and Antietam. At South Mountain our loss was 443 dead, 1806 wounded, and 76 missing. Total, 2325.

At Antietam our loss was 2010 killed, 9416 wounded, and 1043 missing. Total, 12469. Total loss in the two battles, 14,794.

The loss of the rebels in the two battles, as near as can be ascertained from the number of their dead found upon the field, and from other data, will not fall short of the following estimate:—Major Davis, Assistant Inspector General, who superintends the burial of the dead, reports about 3000 rebels buried upon the field of Antietam by our troops. Previous to this, however, the rebels had buried many of their own dead upon a distant portion of the battle field, which they occupied after the battle, probably at least 500.

The loss of the rebels at South Mountain cannot be ascertained with accuracy, but as our troops continually drove them from the commencement of the action, and as a much greater number of their dead were seen on the field than of our own men, it is not unreasonable to suppose that their loss was greater than ours. Estimating their killed at 500, the total rebels killed in the two battles would be 400.

According to the ratio of our own killed and wounded, this would make their loss in wounded 18,742.

As nearly as can be determined at this time, the number of prisoners taken by our troops in the battles will at the lowest estimate amount to 5000. The full returns will no doubt show a large number of these, about 1200, are wounded. This gives a rebel loss in killed, wounded and prisoners of 25,542.

It will be observed that this does not include their stragglers, the number of whom is said by citizens here to be large.

It may be safely concluded, therefore, that the rebel army lost at least 30,000 of their best troops.

From the time our troops first encountered the enemy in Maryland until he was driven back into Virginia, we captured 13 guns, 7 caissons, 9 limbers, 2 field forges, 2 caisson bodies, 39 colors, and 1 signal flag. We have not lost a single gun or a color.

On the battle field of Antietam 14,000 small arms were collected, beside the large number carried off by citizens, and those distributed on the ground to recruits and other unarmed men, arriving immediately after the battle. At South Mountain no collection of small arms was made, but owing to the hasty pursuit from that point, 400 were taken on the other side of the Potomac.

(Signed) Geo. B. McClellan,
Major-General.

CONFESSION OF FAILURE.

The N. Y. 'World' admits that the great battle of Sharpsburg was an ignominious failure. It says:—

"A great battle has taken place at Sharpsburg—great in the numbers engaged, in the issues involved, and in the leadership and bravery of both armies. The stake on one side was a lodgment in Maryland, an invasion of Pennsylvania, and perhaps the capture of Washington; on the other, the complete destruction of the main rebel army, which would end forever the dream of Southern Confederacy. To decide these issues not less than two hundred and fifty thousand men were engaged in deadly strife on Wednesday. Ten thousand men have been killed and wounded on the national side, and perhaps an equal number on the Confederate side, but with all this carnage no decisive result has been arrived at. True, we have won the field. The enemy was driven from every point save one on the left, but that one happened to be the *most important* of all, as had Gen. Burnside succeeded in carrying it, the rebel army would have been routed. As it is, Lee and Jackson, with their armies, are still upon Maryland soil, ready to resist an attack, it seems, Gen. McClellan did not see fit to make up to yesterday noon.

SURRENDER OF HARPER'S FERRY.

The 'World' moralizes upon the causes of continued Federal defeats, and proposes a remedy:

It is quite time our rulers realized that the appointment of drunken and incompetent generals to command important positions is an outrage that can no longer be tolerated. The loss of Harper's Ferry is the direct result of keeping in command an officer who was guilty of gross misconduct at Bull Run, which should have led to his being cashiered or shot. This want of military sternness—this cruel kindness to weak and worthless officers—is the cause of most of our woes....... Hereafter the country will demand that every general who falls, from whatever cause, will be pitilessly set aside, and publicly disgraced if his case warrants harsh measures. If Miles had been shot a year since it would have saved us other disasters besides Harper's Ferry.

THE SOUTH ARMY SLAVES.

The Providence Journal calls the especial attention of its readers to the statement of the letter of its Newport correspondent, that a distinguished gentleman has written from Louisiana that the rebels were on the point of liberating and arming at least 400,000 slaves. If this is so, the knowledge of such an intention may have hastened the decision of the President.

Sacking of Ex-President Taylor's Plantation.—A soldier in the Vermont 8th writes from Camp Allemand, La, Aug 29th, that on the previous Thursday, the property of General Richard Taylor, a son of old Gen. Taylor, (by whom it was bequeathed to him) was confiscated, the son being now in the rebel army. The slaves, 150 in number, were declared emancipated while the plantation was plundered by the Union soldiers.

It is one of the most splendid plantations that I ever saw. There are on it 700 acres of sugar cane which must rot upon the ground if the government does not harvest it. I wish you could have seen the soldiers plunder this plantation. After the stock was driven off, the boys began by ordering the slaves to bring out everything there was to eat and drink. They brought out hundreds of bottles of wine, eggs, preserved figs and peaches, turkeys, chickens and honey in any quantity.

I brought away a large camp kettle and frying pans that belonged to old General Taylor, and also many of his private papers. I have one letter of his own hand-writing, and many from Secretary Marcy—some from Gen. Scott, and some from the traitor Floyd. I brought to camp four bottles of claret wine. Lieut. —— brought away half a barrel of the best syrup from the sugar-house, and a large can of honey.

The camp is loaded down with plunder—all kinds of clothing, rings, watches, guns, pistols, swords, and Gen. Taylor's old hats and coats, belts, swords—and, in fact, every old relic he had is worn about the camp.

From all we see in the American papers respecting the battle of Antietam the following remarks from the New York Scottish American Journal are perfectly correct.

"The fighting was extremely hard, continuous and bitter on both sides. There was no flinching—no poltroonery during the day. Firmly the columns advanced against each other to the work of death, and the long lines of blazing musketry, the showers of balls and bombshells, the bayonet work, the dash and sweep of numberless squadrons of cavalry, infused nought but fury and battle enthusiasm with the mighty hosts who thus were urging the right of Secession.

The generalship exhibited by both McClellan and Lee during the day is said, by those who are versed in such matters, to have been masterly. It was the first scientifically fought field-battle we have had since the war began. There was a centre, a right and a left; and over the five miles of ground on which the battle was fought, the divisions, brigades, and regiments were shifted and manœuvered with the skill of chess-players."

The Draft in Philadelphia.—The draft does not seem to be a very popular institution in Philadelphia—the city of brotherly love—if the multitude of reasons filed at the Commissioners' office why "exempt" should be written after the names of the presenters, is any criterion. Some of the excuses are amusing and curious, and portray human nature in all its lights and shadows. First in order came the descendants of Johnny Bull, armed with the Queen's neutrality proclamation—then come a large company persecuted by a troublesome fellow styled "General Dibility;" next come the Near-Sighters, who are followed by the Weak-Kneed Boys, who are in turn supported by the lads with Weak Backs. The Troublesome Heart regiment next falls into line, and the Stiff Joints act as a color company. The Broken Limbs then follow suit, supported by the Gouty Feet and Swelled Vein Warriors, commanded by the One-Eyed and Hard-of-Hearing Boys. Cramp regiment now falls into line, composed principally of young men suddenly grown old, and subject to Nervous Head-Ache. The Internally Godly host is here represented, commanded by preachers, schoolmasters and Government employes.

Sigel and McDowell.—The public mind was considerably excited a short time since by the telegraphic report that Sigel had shot McDowell on the field for treachery. The Volksblatt, a Cincinnati paper, in its issue of Sunday, the 7th inst., published a letter purporting to give the particulars of the alleged affair. The substance of it is, that Sigel, while engaging the enemy, observed McDowell waving his handkerchief to the rebels. He immediately rode up and demanded an explanation. The reply being very insulting, Sigel resented it with a pistol shot, the ball striking McDowell's scabbard. This statement purports to come from an eye-witness of the occurrence.

INVINCIBLE BRAG.

The New York correspondent of the London *Times* says that "Invincible brag still rules the day. Although the Federal Generals have been outmanœuvred and beaten; though their armies have been driven from field to field and from position to position with heavy loss; though it begins to ooze out in spite of Pope's despatches, and his 'immense captures' (all fabulous) that the second and third battles of Bull Run were as disastrous, if not as humiliating, to the Northern cause as the first; though, after more than a year's hard fighting, and still harder digging and delving, the Federals find themselves in the old position on the Potomac, the besieged and not the besiegers; though the well worn stereotyped phrases 'All quiet on the Potomac,' 'Washington is safe,' express the greatest comfort that can be administered to the Northern people in this day of their adversity; though the recruitments fail, and the draught frightens the President; though the South have assumed the offensive, and carried alarm not only to Washington and Baltimore, but to Cincinnati and Louisville, and even to Pittsburg,—Brag, bold, brazen, unblushing, unconquerable Brag is lord of the ascendant, and strives to keep up the spirits of the people. In face of all the heavy reverses and discouragements of the past week, and of the present position which is as gloomy as it can well be, Brag persists in the assertion that the rebels have risked all in one final throw; that they fight out of desparation not out of settled purpose; that their efforts are the last contortions of an expiring monster; that before the 'first frost' of the coming winter the re-invigorated legions of the North, a million strong, will drive their armies into Mexico, if they do not annihilate them; and that the Union, greater, brighter, more powerful than ever will be re-established from Maine to Texas. The habit of boasting has become inveterate. But, though self-confidence and a brave heart in the hour of peril are admirable, vulgar bravado, built upon emptiness, rottenness and conceit, is intolerable. The Northern braggarts, who are greatly more numerous than the Northern armies, continually fix a date for the conquest of the South, and for the hanging of the rebel leaders. But the date is always a mistake, and when the inevitable day dawns it inevitably finds the South stronger instead of weaker, and records a defeat instead of a victory. The first frost is now the favourite term. The musquitoes and the Rebellion are to disappear simultaneously. The fortunes of the South are to change colour with the foliage, and when the red and yellow leaves fall from the trees the legions of Jefferson Davis are to fall bloodred under the irresistible blast of Northern valour, that shall sweep them from their place in the whirl of its indignation. Nor is this only the 'buncombe' of the newspapers. It is the belief of Ministers and legislators. It is the talk and the hope of thousands who have made and are making money by the war. It is the settled opinion of the Republican party and of the very large class of people who value the subjugation of the South more highly than their own liberty. But all this is in one word 'Bosh.' Pope, McDowell and McClellan have been hopelessly beaten. It is not permitted to the newspapers of New York to promulgate the fact, but it is known in almost every circle, and all but the wilfully blind can see that never since the disruption of the Union were the fortunes of the North at a lower ebb than at this moment."

The Lying Herald.—The New York *Herald* has the following precious *morceau*:—

"Then, with our glorious Union reinstated in full strength, and purged of the disorganizing elements of Southern secessionism and Northern abolitionism, we shall be prepared at once to exact atonement and reparation from England and France for the insults which they have inflicted upon us, and for the aid and comfort they have given to our enemy in a thousand devious ways since the outbreak of this rebellion. Then we shall be prepared to try the force of our republican ideas and institutions in Canada, and to see that justice is done to Mexico.

"Such are the grand and comprehensive results, in our domestic and foreign relations, foreshadowed by this great triumph of our army in Maryland, and their fulfilment is but a question of time. This Southern rebellion is doomed, and with its extinction our redeemed country will rise at once in the majesty of the most powerful nation in the world."

The Quebec *Gazette* remarks as follows upon the above:—

"There is nothing new in this as coming from the *Herald*, and if there were but few who put their faith in this rabid print its ravings might pass unnoticed. Unfortunately there are among the Northern cities, and in the Northern army thousands of scoundrels who, when this strife terminates, will be ready to plunge into any rascally scheme that villainy may suggest. It is well, therefore, that we do not wholly neglect these threatenings."

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Pictou, Monday, 8½ p. m.

Gen. Price with 40,000 Confederate troops, attacked Gen. Grant at Corinth on Thursday last. Gen. Roseneranz led the Federal forces.

The result of the battle on that day not given.

On Saturday, Gen. Price attacked Gen. Rosencranz's right, and Gen. VanDorn and Lovell his left, making a most determined assault. They were repulsed with great slaughter,—with considerable loss in prisoners, &c.

On yesterday (Sunday) morning, Gen. Rosencranz moved against the Confederates.

Confederates have evacuated Bardstown, Ky.

Gen. Morgan in command of ten thousand Federal troops, arrived at Grampsburg, Ky., after fifteen days exhausting march from Cumberland Gap—shoeless and quite naked.

Every man in Northern Arkansas is either a conscript or a refugee—the houses have all been robbed, and terrible destitution exists in the country.

The British steamer Despatch is under libel civil suit for attempting to run out of New York harbor on Saturday. She was brought to by Fort Lafayette's guns.

Gen. Grant telegraphs the confirmation of a victory at Corinth over Price, VanDorn and Lovell. About one thousand prisoners were taken, besides the wounded.

Gen. Ord, in pursuit on Sunday, captured two hundred more prisoners, and two batteries.

The Federal Gen. Hackleman was killed, and Gen. Oglesby dangerously wounded.

The Washington correspondent of the New Yorld 'World' says it is confidently reported that Gen. Lee's army is in full retreat. There was no Confederate force reported in front of Washington on this side of the Rappahannock.

A Key West letter says Col. Morgan ordered freedom to all slaves in his department.

Gen. Lockwood reported freeing disloyalists' slaves on the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

Bangor, Oct. 7.

A Washington despatch says all accounts in Foreign journals relative to European intervention were speculations.

Large cotton supplies in different parts of Europe are obtained on Rio Grande, clandestinely carried thither from Texas. Mexican vessels supply foreign ships.

Gen. Schofield on Saturday was at Sarcoxie, Missouri, with powerful army. Confederates, sixteen thousand strong, were 16 miles distant.

The Richmond Enquirer of Saturday says McClellan's army was at Martinsburg, with left extending to Harper's Ferry. The same paper says emancipation proclamation was causing commotion at the South.

Virginia Legislature adopted joint resolution to give impunity for slaying any person armed or unarmed, aiding or abetting the execution of Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation.

Bangor, Oct. 9.

Whole number of captured and paroled by Sigel at Warrenton was eleven hundred, all anxious to take the oath of allegiance.

A dispatch to the Herald says recent reconnoisances reveal fact that Gen. Lee was rapidly falling back to Richmond.

A special despatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer dated Louisville, 7th, says that the Confederates are reported endeavouring to reach Cumberland Gap. One portion, however, are still at Lexington. Federals will close in on both of enemy's forces. Skirmishing constant. Important movements expected soon.

Pensacola advices state that a portion of the mortar fleet left for Galveston, and remainder, with gunboats, to leave immediately.

This is supposed ruse, and Mobile their real destination.

Currently reported in Washington that Banks will succeed Stanton, Hooker succeed McClellan, McClellan succeed Halleck, and Halleck resume Western command.

Bangor, Oct. 9th.

Fuller accounts from Corinth battle make it a desperate one. Confederates attacking with great determination and superior numbers. On the first day they compelled Federals to fall back: second day Confederates renewed the attack, and met with severe defeat.

Confederate Colonels Johnson, Rogers, Rose, Morton, McLain, and Major Jones, killed.

Richmond Examiner has a Savannah despatch that Federals attacked batteries at St. John, and were repulsed, and subsequently landed at Greenville Point, and marched to rear batteries, where fight took place. No particulars.

Unconditional Union candidate elected Mayor of Baltimore, over seven thousand majority.

Draft forcibly resisted in Hartford, Indiana, destroying ballot box and forcing commissioners and Provost Marshal to resign, and denouncing Government.

VERY LATEST.

Bangor, Oct. 9, Afternoon.

Falling back of Lee's army confirmed. It is expected that he will retreat to Gordonsville if pressed. It is reported that they are on half rations. The emancipation proclamation inspired lively terror throughout the South, as they believe the negroes are organized in secret associations, and waiting the opportunity to rise. Newspapers all forbidden publishing proclamation.

One who has been with the Federal army from the beginning represents the soldiers as tired of the war, and desire that it should be ended one way or another. They dislike the idea of another winter campaign, and much prefer fighting to inaction.

There is one impression in the Confederate army that the war will not end until the expiration of Lincoln's term.

Reported that Gen. Freemont attacked and routed Morgan's guerillas near Frankfort.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, October 13th, 1862.

REASONS FOR EXPECTING A SPEEDY DISSOLUTION.

Although many persons are of opinion that with the departure of Summer and the rapid fading of Autumn into Winter, there is no chance of an election until the Government shall be actually forced into it by the legal extinction of the Assembly in March next, and that, by stretching the law to serve the ends of their partizans in office, they will resort to the unconstitutional proceeding of holding a fifth annual Session under the Quadrennial Act—we are not yet disposed to entertain the same opinion. We cannot imagine that the Government will be so fool-hardy as to brave an examination of their financial affairs in another Session. With their policy on the Land Question utterly broken down—a policy about which they talked, wrote, and promised so much—which formed the subject of so many congratulatory addresses to, and high sounding answers from, the Lieut. Governor in all his rambles through the Island—with almost perpetual streams of wishy-washy eloquence from Colonel Gray during the sitting of the Legislature—he, being the originator of the policy, considering that he had a peculiar right to exhaust the patience of the public—how can the Government venture to have all their proceedings on this question reviewed in another Session of the present House, where, met face to face by their opponents, lying or equivocation will be of no avail? It may be asked, how can they face the country at the hustings should they hold an election now? The failure of their policy—their deception—false promises—bunkum speeches, addresses, and answers—are well remembered with contempt if not abhorrence. There is a small loop hole for them here. The 'Islander,' 'Protestant,' and 'Monitor,' with their several correspondents, including "Sentinel," (one of the members for Charlottetown,) will strive to persuade the public that the Award is not really lost—that it is still under the consideration of the Duke of Newcastle—that the Government of Great Britain will be compelled to confirm it—that the Executive Council have sent home a stunning reply to the Duke's last despatch, in which the arguments are so strong that they cannot be set aside—that the Award will be of immense benefit, and so forth,—and that the tenantry may still reasonably hope to see it confirmed. This humbug might take for a short time longer with greenhorns on whom the Government depend for support; and to keep that support intact, it is not improbable that the Government will experience a lucid interval, and stumble into the propriety of an almost immediate dissolution. Of course, under present circumstances, and at this late season, we could not regard such a thing as in the regular order of events, but merely as an encouraging sign that the madness of our rulers was not incurable. But the fact which is best calculated to bring sanatory thoughts to their minds, is the awful balance sheet which the Treasurer will have to exhibit at the end of the financial year on the 31st January next. Can the Government stand a scrutiny touching the items in that balance sheet? What can they shew for having plunged the Colony in debt to the extent of at least eighty thousand pounds? When the management of public affairs was transferred to them the debt was only thirty-nine thousand pounds. Since then they have increased the taxes on imported goods to a very large amount,—they have not increased the expenditure to any perceptible extent on education, which is the heaviest charge on the Colony; and they have materially lowered the expenditure on roads, bridges and wharves, which constitutes the next heaviest charge. The question then is, what have they done to shew for the enormous increase of at least forty-one thousand pounds to the public debt in less than four years? Their friends may answer that they have purchased the Selkirk and Stanfield estates; but we beg to remind their friends that whenever the purchase of those properties has been referred to, the advocates of the Government have been loud in declaiming about the self-sustaining character of their operations in regard to the Selkirk estate and Lot 54; we have been assured, indeed, that all, or nearly all the money laid out on them has been already returned to the Treasury; and that there will be a large profit to the Government when all the accounts concerning those properties are finally closed. The advocates of the Administration cannot, therefore, with any show of justice, attempt to set-off against the enormous increase of the public debt the purchases of the Selkirk and Stanfield estates.

Another, and, perhaps, a stronger reason to induce the belief that an election will take place before another Session, is the failure experienced in all the attempts to get up a *religious* excitement at the expense of the Catholic population. The efforts in this direction of the Rev. Alex. Sutherland have failed miserably, though *his* zeal has been stimulated by a large subsidy. His namesake George has not been one whit more successful. The mischievous Orange Lodges have likewise failed—not one Liberal Protestant has been seduced into co-operrtion with them, though most perseveringly coaxed to join them; and the Catholics have remained unmoved by the display of bigotry which they present. Pope's challenges to the Catholic Clergy to engage with him in controversial disputes are laughed to scorn,—he tried first, under his own name, to arouse the indignation of the Catholics by grossly insulting them—representing their wives, daughters, and sisters as the most degraded of their sex, and their Clergy as abandoned to licentious lives. These insults were offered, no doubt, with a view of provoking a breach of the peace—so that, if such a breach occurred, a stronger cry might be raised against the Catholics, supported by the plea that free discussion would not be tolerated by them. But Mr. Pope is held in so much contempt, that with the exception of one or two letters from the pen of the Rev. A. McDonald, no one troubled his head about his lucubrations. He then tried the same game under the *non de plume* of "A Protestant;" but the cloven foot was too easily seen through them, and they were passed over in silence. Now, we have the Rev. David Fitzgerald in the field. He has probably considered that Mr. Pope is not the right man in the right place, and regards himself evidently as the only person qualified to give "Fitz" to the "Man of Sin" and his followers. Mr. Fitz. says he has two objects in assuming the place of a clerical agitator in the press: first, to open the eyes of Protestants to the importance