# The Civil War in the States.

## THE WAR IN AMERICA.

*(From the Times.)*

For some days past the tidings of the battles before Richmond have vibrated with every hour. Telegrams and mails have succeeded each other with discordant rapidity The pendulum has swung from the point of Federal victory to that of Federal destruction No one could tell what had really happened, because no one could believe the government assurances, and it was not safe to give credence to the panic fears which in the general ignorance arose in the popular imagination. Everything which lay between a successful strategic movement and the utter destruction of the army of the Potomac, was possible, and every possible contingency had its advocates. At length, however, the truth begins to become apparent, and there really is very little difference between the facts as they are now told in sober phrase and the worst version which was blurted to the world in startling telegrams If it be not true that M'Clellan is a fugitive, and the whole of his army pressed to the necessity of capitulation, it appears that there was a moment when this appeared so natural a result of the position that they who asserted those facts might fairly have believed that they were justified by what was happening around them. A series of six days of battle and six days of defeat is now described in the letters received at New York. Routs where officers often led the way of flight, and in which they never succeeded in staying the headlong scamper of their men, a general "stampede" to the cry of "The Rebels are coming," a run from post to post the enemies ever pursuing, and the dead and wounded left in the hands of the pursuers these are the events which are now detailed in horrible minuteness by those who have survived them. Six days and 27 miles of flight and slaughter are the real facts which have been sickened over by pale, ghastly boasts of strategic success. The dead had no more to fear, but the wounded were left in the swamps where they fell necessarily deserted by their flying friends, passed over by their enemies, and without hope of seeing other faces in this world than those of men and women who had a right to detest them as mercenary plunderers and invaders. Such a scene arouses every sense of horror and pity but these feelings are turned half into contempt when we find that the leader of this panic-stricken host, having left all his seige batteries and his stores behind, having fled to his ships, and being momentarily safe under the protection of their guns, compliments in a general order the ragged remnants of his army upon their valour, and volunteers the conspicuous falsehood that "they have saved all their material and all their guns, except a few lost in battle." Such a dreadful carnage as that which has just taken place in America is unknown in modern times. As the horrors of the French Revolution crept out of peaceful looking votes of general fraternity and the abolition of capital punishment, so the bloodless seiges and battles which gave the commencement of this civil war an air of pastime have deepened into a furious struggle, in which both populations seem to join with no other idea than that of mutual extermination. With a great army completely beaten and demoralised, it is painful to find the defeated General fabricating portentous estimates of the amount of men his conquerors must have lost in beating him. It is sadly ludicrous to see him making a pretence of stealing back towards the city he lately beleaguered, feeling his way along the banks of his protecting river with cautious leisure, and venturing only where his gunboats can accompany him, and can shell the woods in his front to make sure there is no Confederate force that can harm him. While his flags of truce are refused, and while he is unable to count his own dead or gather his own wounded, it is pitiable to hear him talk of the Confederate loss. Perhaps we might pardon him, under the circumstances, for stating in his despatches to Washington that at "1 o clock on the 4th of July -- the great Day of Independence — the bands were playing the national salutes being fired, and things looking bright;" but it is not pardonable in a General so utterly beaten and so nearly destroyed to reassert in that same despatch that "our forces were not beaten in any conflict, nor could they be driven from the field by the uttermost efforts of the enemy" Neither is it pardonable in a General addressing an army yet panting from a 27 miles' run to parody the language of Napoleon, and tell his wretched followers that they may always say with pride, "I belonged to the army of the Potomac." We understand the fortitude and determination of a brave man under defeat, but these qualities never lack the dignity of truth, and are never seen draped in tawdry falsehood. But we shall probably be asked what it is to us that General McClellan should talk this trash to his army and to his government. We answer first, that official documents are the materials of history, and that it is the business of every man to expose those who falsify them. Veracity in men who hold conspicuous positions is also a quality which it is the interest of all mankind to insist upon on pain of infamy. But principally it is in the interest of humanity that we desire to cry down this newly-adopted custom of systematic falsehood While the American Press is gagged; while private opinion in the Northern States is under the suppression of a terrorism; while the government prints what it pleases, and points to its public despatches as the only proof of current facts, it is important that every free voice should cry a warning against the deception which is being practised upon the people of America. These falsehoods, which are so ridiculous here, where we can compare them with the accounts of eye witnesses transmitted from the spot, may have the effect of hardening the North to the further prosecution of this hopeless and sanguinary invasion. We believe that, if the history of those six days fighting could be fairly told all over the Northern States, the effect would be to put an end to the war. Not that the North would be daunted by the carnage or think itself unable to continue the contest, but that the object would be seen to be too difficult to be further pursued, and not worth the sacrifice demanded It is very different to give up the desire to possess another man's house, and to surrender the determination of defending your own You may easily come to find the first to be an imprudent adventure: you can never come to find the last an object to be abandoned. This difference is forgotten by the few shallow reasoners in this country who are constantly telling us that 20,000,000 must in the end beat 8,000,-000. So they would, no doubt, if the two populations would meet in some great prarie and fight it out at once. But, as the 20,-000,000 can only send a part of their number against the 8,000,000, and must maintain these numbers at a distance from home, the figures are by no means conclusive. In practice the 20,000,000 dwindled down to that fraction of them who choose to go out and fight, whereas the 8,000,000, being attacked in their own homes, are compelled to muster their whole fighting force. The practical refutation of this silly fallacy, as it is to be read in every page of former history, is now also to be seen in every fact of our contemporary experience. A population of 20,000,-000 ought to give about four millions of fighting men, but so far from any such number being ready to become invaders of the South, there seems to be no probability of even the new levy of 300,000 men being obtained The more the truth is known, the smaller will be the probability of volunteers coming forward to feed this waste of human life. If real accounts were allowed to circulate in the Federal States of the hardships which are endured, the slaughter which is suffered as well as inflicted, and the fevers and agues which destroy the hostile hosts, small chance would there be of any bounty drawing even the necessitous and ill-used Irish emigrant to such a death as that offered by the White Oak Swamp. The false despatches and these bombastic general orders are then something more than mere breaches of veracity; they are baits to catch more food for powder and more prey for pestilence. McClellan's real position is along the bank of the James River, sheltering under the guns of his gunboats, which protect him from his enemy So long as he stays where he is, he must lose largely every night by fever; if he moves, he must move over a swamp into the clutches of a victorious enemy.

## EFFECT OF REPRESSING INTELLIGENCE.

*(From the Scottish American.)*

The lull in warlike operations in the Potomac army may enable Mr. Secretary Stanton to reflect how much honorable renown he has achieved for himself, how much glory he has won for the forces of the United States, and how much credit he has acquired for his country abroad, by his measures for the repression of public intelligence. Had the truth been known respecting the series of engagements between Yorktown and the Pamunkey; had the press been allowed to say that in nearly every one of these engagements the Federal troops had either been outnumbered or out-generalled—would the people of the North have been lulled into a false security, and looked with credulous and longing eyes for victories which turned into humiliating disasters before their very gaze? Had even some particles of the truth been allowed in time to mix with the fabricated telegrams of the War Office, is it possible to believe that, in place of the capture of the Confederate capital, a subservient press could only re-echo the official shout that the Federal army had itself escaped capture! And that instead of returning home with the laurels of conquerors and the spoils of war, the trusting and deceived tax payer of the North is required to send five times as many troops, for the purpose of reinforcement, as were called for on the outbreak of the rebellion, eighteen months ago? Unless it can be shown that the North has lost all spirit, we must believe that timely information of the state of matters in the Peninsula would have roused the different Federal States to action; and rather than see the great army of McClellan chased from its intrenchments, and forced to seek refuge like the army of Shiloh, under the protection of its gunboats, they would have drafted subsidiary forces, sufficient at least to protect the national *prestige* and uphold the credit of the army.

It may be asked: Can this not be done now? Is it too late to emancipate the press, to relieve the War Secretary of duties for which, it is manifest, he is in no way adapted; and, under a new incumbent, to rouse the slumbering strength of the North to retrieve the national credit? To which we answer that, whatever may be done to recruit the National army, so much time has been lost, and public confidence has been so abused, that the errors of Mr. Stanton's policy are almost, if not entirely, irretrievable. Every hour shows that additional money inducements must be held out before young men can be found to volunteer. Not only are the families of absent volunteers shamefully neglected; not only are those who are fighting for pay; but every successive day makes their pay more worthless. The soldier who has been a national creditor for six months will find that what might once have been worth to him a hundred dollars is worth less than eighty to-day. The paper he takes from the Government, and bearing the National impress, is worth no more than the shin-plaster of the private bank, for which gold may be given at a sacrifice of one-fourth its national value. And the recruit who enters the service to-day sees the same prospect—or more probably a worse one—staring him in the face likewise. At the present rate of depreciation, the hundred-dollar bill in three months may be worth less than fifty, and what gain is it to the recruit that he gets this difference in an immediate bounty? He really pockets no more than he who enlisted at the fall of Sumter, before the country was deluged with overwhelming piles of irredeemable paper.

For the aggravation of these evils there is no doubt the country will hold the War Secretary in a great measure responsible. It is impossible to look over the long files of his spurious bulletins—each one more pretentious and deceptive than its predecessor—without seeing that the tendency of his policy was to unfit the public of the United States for soberly learning to distinguish truth from falsehood. No one of his deceptive measures, either dealing with Russell, of the *Times*, or the least pretentious of the correspondents of the local press, had, or could be pretended to have, any effect in keeping secrets from the enemy. For it will be remembered that the exclusion of civilians from General Halleck's advance on Tennessee was in full force before the battle of Shiloh, and yet the Confederates knew every preparatory movement, knew the weakness of General Grant at Pittsburgh Landing, and made such account of their knowledge as will not soon be forgotten. The same was true of the forces under General Banks, in the valley of the Shenandoah, although every line written by correspondents of the press was subject to the strictest revision. And again in this last great engagement on the Pamunkey, no war correspondent aided "Stonewall" Jackson to rush, like a wolf on the fold, on McClellan's right. No newspaper enterprise effected those forced marches which left Fremont, Sigel and Shields scores of miles in the rear, and pounced at the very front of the army of the Potomac. And yet, while not even the shadow of gain can be shown, a credulous public have been cheated for months by lying official telegrams; the press of a people boasting of the most unlimited political franchise has been placed under a surveillance unknown out of the Empire of Russia or Japan; and the whole has been attended with a succession of military disasters from which it is doubtful if the greatest sagacity and courage can now relieve the country.

A FEW WORDS EXPLANATORY OF THE STRONG "SECESH" FEELING IN BRITISH AMERICA.—The parties to this cruel civil war alone excepted, the people of these British North American Colonies have, beyond all question, the greatest stake in the final issue of it. If the South be victorious, and found competent to establish independence and nationality upon anything like a solid basis, the people of these colonies become at once the manufacturers for the South of numerous articles which, while the Union lasted, were nearly altogether supplied by the North. The Richmond Enquirer, in speaking of this, says:—(Halifax Sun.)

"Before the outbreak of this war the amount of shoes alone sent from the North to the Slave States exceeded $14,000,000 annually, and these could be furnished from Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick on at least as advantageous terms as the Yankees could supply them when deprived of protection. The same is true of the coarser grades of woollen and cotton fabrics, ready-made clothing, harness, &c. Even if a treaty of commerce were entered into between the two republics at the close of the war, it would remain for a generation almost a dead letter. Public sentiment would not sustain the man that had any dealings with the Yankees."

The same journal adds:—"A set of Northern speculators have brought on stocks of goods, but people refuse to purchase them. On the other hand, the men that have been true to the Southern sentiment, repudiated all Northern wares and importations, will receive the most hearty and generous support of the people so soon as business relations shall be re-established between the South and the commercial powers of the world."

## HORRIBLE REBEL OUTRAGE.

The Rev. Mr. Neil, of North Alabama, writing to the Pittsburg *Presbyterian Witness*, (Pennsylvania) gives the following horrible account of how a venerable Methodist Minister in Alabama was put to death in that state for no other cause than his "*fidelity to the Federal Government.*" The Rebels had a County Meeting, in Van Buren, in Alabama, and Mr. McNeil describes the proceedings as follows:—

"A day was appointed to take a vote on the Secession ordinance, and in that precinct they got seven votes for it; dissatisfied with that they appointed another day and got six; they tried a third time and got one. They then began the system of persecuting and lynching. That you may judge how it was carried on, I will give you one case. It may seem incredible to you, but as you see I am not far from the grave, I would not appear before my maker with a lie in my mouth. There was in Van Buren County an old Methodist preacher of great ability, named Cavender. He was from the first a most determined Union man, and as his influence in the country was great, they determined to make an example of him and get him out of the way So they took him out of his house, put a rope around his neck, and, setting him upon a horse, led him out into a forest. They then told him that unless he would publicly renounce his Unionism, they would hang him. Cavender replied, 'God gave me my breath to bear witness to His truth, and when I must turn it to the work of lies and crime, it is well enough to yield it up to Him who gave it.' They then asked him if he had any parting request. He said 'he had no hope that they would attend to anything he might ask.' They said they would. He then requested that they would take his body to his daughter with a request that she would lay it beside the remains of his departed wife. They then said: 'It's time to go to your prayers.' He replied: 'I'm not one of the sort who has to wait until a rope is around his neck to pray.' They then said, "Come old man, no nonsense; if you don't swear to stand by the Southern Confederacy you'll have to hang," at the time tying the rope to a branch. The old man said, "Hang away." One then gave a blow with a whip to the horse upon which Cavander sat—the horse sprang forward, and the faithful servant of God and his country passed into eternity."

FEDERAL MURDERS.—Gen. Fitch, the military governor of Memphis, captured seven prominent residents in the vicinity of St. Charles, and held them as hostages for the good behaviour of guerilla bands known to be on the river banks. For a time, after these men had been paraded upon the decks of the transports, dressed in Federal uniforms, and exposed to the dangers of the common soldiers who kept them company, the rebels did not fire upon the steamers as they plied the stream above and below St. Charles. But subsequently some guerillas fired upon the steamer "Lexington" last week, almost instantly killing her first engineer, who chanced to be sitting at a port hole at the time. The General immediately selected two of the seven hostages, and hung them by the neck until dead, in sight of the Arkansas shore, and undoubtedly in view of their own neighbours and friends.

## VICKSBURG ABANDONED BY THE FEDERALS.

The Federal fleet abandoned their position before Vicksburg on the 24th July. The water was falling so fast the vessels would have been left high and dry had they not moved down.

A correspondent of the Cincinnatti 'Times' thus writes on the condition of the fleet, under date of July 25:

Sickness on the flotilla has steadily continued to increase, and the fleet now bears the appearance of one vast lazar-house. Nearly all the crews of the gunboats are prostrated by disease, and are working negroes instead of their regular crews. The atmosphere is malarious, and to inhale it is to breathe infection. Disease is in the air, and every man one sees looks weak and sickly, as if he were going to, or had just risen from a couch of illness. There is no light in their eyes, no elasticity in their step, no energy in their life. Every hope, every ambition, every aspiration are crushed beneath the fierceness of this Southern sun and the malaria of this Southern clime.

If the flotilla remain here during the coming month, there is little doubt the crews will all be disabled; and for this reason I do not think it at all improbable that Commodore Davies will leave here in a few days. We can do nothing here under existing circumstances. We have no country to defend, no people to protect; we are in the inmost heart of the enemy's country; no position to hold; nothing to gain, in a word, and everything to lose.

To come to Vicksburg in midsummer without any adequate land force; to lie off these infectious swamps day after day and night after night; to expose ourselves needlessly and senselessly to every enemy of health—is a mental blunder that no one would be rash enough, at this hour, to attempt to apologize for or explain.

The Vicksburgers boasted in their papers for months that all they wanted was to get the Yankees opposite their city, and that disease would destroy them without the aid of secession bullets and bayonets. The boast of the rebels was not vain. It proved a prediction. The enemy with all his savage malignity could hardly have asked more calamities to have fallen on us. Every hour we are growing weaker; the prospect of our success against Vicksburg becomes less, on account of the rapidly decreasing strength of our slender force.

Farragut has left his position below Vicksburg, taking all his vessels but three gunboats, which remain with the Sumter and the Essex, to guard the lower part of the river, and prevent the Arkansas from leaving her position. Farragut was very anxious to destroy or capture the rebel gunboat, but his orders to leave were imperative, and so he could only obey.

General Williams, who, by the by, has shown much more energy and zeal in protecting the property and conciliating the favor of the rebels than any other man, since his arrival here, has been compelled to take his departure, on account of the fearful mortality in his ranks.

### TROUBLES IN RECRUITING.

The President has ordered a general draft, to begin on the 15th inst., if the three hundred thousand troops called for are not recruited by that time, and of three hundred thousand additional troops. It is for the best interests of every citizen that this draft shall be rendered unnecessary by the prompt response of volunteers. Particularly is it to be desired that the Empire State of New York shall send no unwilling soldier to the field, and that every man in the ranks of her regiments shall be entitled to the name of a patriot, not of a conscript. Now that we know both the work to be done and the time we have to do it in, let us fill up our quota speedily and zealously.

To aid in recruiting for the New York regiments already in the field, the Army of the Potomac has sent us some of its best and most popular officers. Among these are Generals Meagher and Sickles, to whom we have before alluded, and now Colonel John McLeod Murphy has arrived, and asks two hundred men to fill up his gallant engineer regiment. In spite of the presence of such officers as these, however, and in spite of the liberal bounties offered by the Federal and State governments, as well as by private individuals, it is notorious that recruiting is not half so brisk as it should be to render a draft superfluous. There are difficulties in the way of recruiting which can and must be removed, and we are sorry to say that the chief of these difficulties is in some of our State recruiting officers.

### FROM McCLELLAN'S ARMY—SHELLING OF THE CAMPS BY THE CONFEDERATES.

The late shelling of our camps on the James river by the rebels seems to have created a decided sensation in the army, which had been undisturbed for some time, and the troops were drawn up in line of battle. All the principal facts in regard to the affair have been made public. A correspondent of the New York 'Herald,' after narrating the occurrence, says:

"We have been in an expectant state for the last two or three days. That something was to be attempted by the rebels, which should make an impression, and perhaps prove a serious matter, seemed to be generally anticipated. No one could give a very good reason for the general belief, but it seemed to be deeply impressed upon officers as well as men. It was an audacious experiment on the part of the rebels; but of late they have been much given to audacity. They have threatened to render the navigation of the river so difficult as to cut us off from our supplies, and they mean to do so if they can. They know that they can do nothing by attacking us in front, where we are protected by earthworks and heavy siege trains, and they therefore mean to close the river against us and starve us out. It must be the business of our gunboats and mortar fleet to prevent this consummation and drive the rebels far back from the river.

Of course the bombardment and its effects are the sole topic of conversation this morning; but a few repetitions of this affair would render us comparatively indifferent to it, as at Yorktown where the nightly and daily shelling of the camps was regarded as a matter of course.

The condition of this corps is very good. There is of course considerable sickness among the men; but it is not generally of a very severe character.

Among the vessels hit by the rebels during the cannonading was the steamer Nantasket. She was but slightly injured.

The New York 'Express' has the following from Fortress Monroe:

"We hear of great activity up the James river, but what it means we are not permitted to know. The army officers and men are instructed to reduce their personal baggage to the smallest possible compass, and even below anything we have yet witnessed. All this shows that something important is on foot. As large amounts of heavy ammunition are arriving, it does not look as if any great change was to be made in location. Both navy and fleet are very wide awake. The weather is reported very hot at headquarters, and the camps nearest Richmond are almost the hottest place in Christendom."

FORTRESS MONROE, Aug. 1.—It is rumored, and believed here, that the new Merrimac has come down the river, and is hourly expected to make the attempt to come further down, and one thing is authentic, all of the Federal gunboats have passed up beyond Harrison's Landing, and there is not one in sight of the place on the river this side.

### EXPECTED ATTACK ON WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Washington is filled to-night with rumors, derived from secession sources by way of Baltimore, that the rebel army is now *en route* to make a grand attack upon Washington. This rumor is strengthened by information through similar sources at Fredericksburg, that in less than a week the Federal forces there will be driven out. It is known that the secessionists there have daily and immediate and unrestricted communication with Richmond, and it is regretted that for several days past there have been sent out from that point no scouting parties to ascertain what is going on in front of our position there.

The report from Warrenton to-night, that the rebels have actually evacuated Richmond, is not believed, unless they have left their capital for the purpose of attacking Washington. Shrewd military men are of opinion that this is the real and only interpretation of the evacuation, if any has taken place.

## STAMPEDE FROM THE STATES.

The Hamilton, C. W. *Spectator* says that the present untoward position of affairs in the States—the certainty of an enormous national debt, no matter how the struggle eventuates, and the consequent heavy taxes, together with a prospect of a draft to fill up the broken ranks of their armies—have caused quite a stampede from the other side of the lakes into Canada. And this movement is not confined to the young men and floating population of the Northern States, but extend to the class the least accessible to alarm the farming community. Every day we observe, in our exchanges, notices of this stream of immigration, which promise to become very extensive; and now, in Hamilton, there is evidences of the same fact. On the 22nd ult., says the *Spectator*:—"Mr. Josias Bray, (as he informs us) was occupied nearly the whole of the day in giving information and advising farmers from the States respecting the sale of their property there, and the best districts in Canada in which to settle. His office was crowded, during the early part of the day, with persons of this class—a significant sign of the feelings of a considerable portion in the Northern States regarding the war and its effects upon their prospects, and at the same time a most hopeful augury as respects the advancement of our own Province. While we must continue to deplore the continuance of the miserable war now raging among our neighbours, we cannot but rejoice at the apparent result on our own country—the settlement in our midst of a very large number of the sturdy agricultural population of the Northern States."—*Halifax Reporter.*

The Grand Jury of the State of Indiana have discovered a secret conspiracy of persons to defeat the system of drafting in that State. About 15,000 people are embraced in it. They are bound by oaths and call themselves "Knights of the Golden Circle."

A number of citizens of Missouri bound themselves together to resist the enrollment act. A skirmish took place between them and the State troops near Point Pleasant, Missouri, in which several were killed on both sides. There have been several guerilla fights in that State. These characters are swarming in Tennessee also.

There has been an extensive stampede from Baltimore of parties eager to escape draft, some to Europe, many to Canada, and others to various Northern States. Many leading secessionists, it is said, are fast disappearing to parts unknown.

A guerilla leader in Kansas named Quartrell seized a steamer near St. Joseph and crossed 1,500 men to the other side of the river. The military authorities of Fort Leavenworth hearing of the capture, and not knowing Quartrell's strength, sent one hundred men down to intercept him, all of whom he captured and marched on, capturing Liberty. The Federal Col. Pennick had previously evacuated that place, escaping with his command.

### COWARDS IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.

A correspondent of the New York 'Herald' says: An officer who ranks with the bravest of the brave, says a great number of those who have returned as sick are veriest cowards. Just on the eve of a battle they become sick. A good many of the troops who are coming here now are mere boys. Bonaparte, in the great despairing campaign which turned against his star at Leipsic, wrote home to send him men and not boys, to perish by the roadside or to die in hospitals. It is said that over 20,-300 men have got off from the Army of the Potomac on the pretence of sickness.

On the same subject of cowardice, General Keyes, in his report of the battle of Fair Oaks, makes the following remarks:—

"I should be glad if the name of every individual who kept his place in the long struggle could be known. All these deserve praise and reward. On the other hand, the men who left the ranks and the field, especially the officers who went away without orders, should be known and held up to scorn. In some of the retreating groups I discovered officers; and sometimes the officers were furthest in the rear. What hope can we have of the safety of the country, when even a few military officers turn their backs upon the enemy without orders? Such officers should be discharged and disgraced, and have men advanced to their places. The task of reformation is not easy, because much true manliness has been suffocated in deluding theories, and the improvement will not be complete until valor is more esteemed, nor until we adopt as a maxim that to decorate a coward with shoulder straps is to pave the road to a nation's ruin."

A NOVEL ATTEMPT AT DESERTION.—A Canadian paper states, that a few days since a private of the 30th Regt., stationed at Toronto, named James Duane, disguised himself in female attire, with the view of desertion, and nearly accomplished his design. He in this "rig" got on board a steamer, and, after she had been out about an hour, he made his appearance on the promenade deck. Here, placing his elbows on the bulwarks, he leaned over the side of the boat in a very unlady-like attitude, which attracted the notice of the captain, and upon examination, he saw a pair of military pantaloons peeping forth from under the crinoline The captain succeeded in decoying him into a state-room where he locked him up, and, upon the return of the steamer handed him over to the military authorities at Toronto.

HOPELESSNESS OF McCLELLAN'S TASK.—The 'Montreal Advertiser' says:—"Already one hundred thousand men have been sacrificed in the vain effort to make a great military reputation for McClellan, and impress Europe with the power and ability of the North to crush the rebellion in its stronghold. The sacrifice has so far been in vain; and the Federal Government ought to have the courage to look the truth in the face, and put an end to the useless waste of human life which is occasioned by persisting in holding the worthless, and insalubrious position on the James River. A persistence in holding the present position for a few weeks longer will annihilate the army. In addition to the usual miasmatic diseases of the locality, not a single regiment, hardly a single company is free from scurvy, while the debility arising from the non-intuition which precedes it is almost universal. A full third of the army is unfit for duty; and the condition of the *remainder* is daily becoming worse. As no good object is to be served by persisting in an enterprise which was from first to last a military blunder, it is probable that the new Commander-in Chief, who is now responsible for the safety of the army, will order the Army of the Potomac to retire to Yorktown"

### BY TELEGRAPH.

ST. JOHN, August 11

Col. McNeil again overtook Porter's Guerillas in Missouri, on Saturday last, routing and scattering them.

The Confederates sent a flag of truce yesterday to Pope, asking permission to bury their dead; thus showing that their falling back on Sunday, notwithstanding their superior numbers, arose from sheer necessity.

The Confederate General Winder is reported to have been killed. The Federal General Geary was severely wounded.

A number of sail boats have been captured down the Potomac, while trading with the enemy.

The War Department orders, to prevent the evasion of the impending draft throughout the North, that no passports to leave the country will be granted.

The California steamer is also detained.

A strict watch is also to be kept on the Canada border.

The State quotas under the call of July are nearly full without drafting. That of New York amounts to 60,000.

Flour has declined 5 cents.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

*(For the Examiner.)*

### THE SCORNER.

BY W. H. ADAMS.

Tho' I am old, while thou art young,
Yet thou shouldst not despise me;
Since I grew old some worthy friends,
I find, more highly prize me.
My being grave while thou art gay
May make me seem forlsrner;
But were I grave as any saint
Thou shouldst not be my scorner.

I may be plain, while thou art fair,
And yet of greater merit,
If from thy vices I am free,
And of humaner spirit.
Tho' Fortune hath been kind to thee,
Make her not thy suborner,
To wound the weak and sensitive
By acting as their scorner.

Tho' I be exiled from my friends,
Yet I should not be slighted;
No heart except a human fiend's,
By this could be delighted.
Tho' I am coy, without pretence,
Don't press me in a corner;
For I may have more real worth
Than thou, my cruel scorner.

My course may have erratic been;
To err, I know, is human;
I own to many a grievous sin;
My faults I sorely rue, man;
But thy behaviour unto me,
Thou vile, unmannered scorner,
Betrays a heart with sin o'ercharged,
For which I am thy mourner.

New London, August 12th, 1862.

ERRATUM.—In the 12th line of the 2nd stanza of the song of the "Eggs," in the 'Examiner' of the 11th instant, for "birds" read corns. W.H.A.

### FOR THE EXAMINER.

In accordance with a communication in the 'Examiner' of the 7th ultimo, a meeting of the inhabitants of what was hitherto called the Quagmire was held on Monday, the 11th inst., in order to change the name. Mr. A. Allan was requested to act as Chairman and J. H. Fitzgerald as Secretary.

After a few names being suggested to the meeting, the name of the celebrated Irish hero of the Hundred Battles was finally adopted, viz—"Wellington"; so after giving three cheers to perpetuate the name of that great and victorious General and eminent statesman, and, I may say, in a great measure, the preserver of the Crown for the present illustrious Royal Family and the perpetuation of one of the greatest dynasties that the sun ever shone upon, the meeting separated, but not until they took a good libation of Mr. Allan's strong beverage, generously given by his worthy hostess.

J. H. FITZGERALD, Secretary.
Wellington, August 12th, 1862.

Publishers of the Island press will please to insert this communication.

## FROM THE PACIFIC.

A late St. John *Colonial Empire* contains an interesting letter from H. E. Seelye, Esq., who recently left St. John for the Pacific. The letter is dated, St. Francisco, June 11. We give a portion of it:—

"San Francisco is very much such a city as I had imagined, full of bustle and rubbish owing to constant building; there are few houses of elegance, and many are very mean. The comforts are very much less than are to be had in any Atlantic City. The climate is cold, nearly the same the year round, except when it rains. I am now wearing my winter clothing, and feel cold at that. The ladies here wear their furs all summer.

"I have just returned from San Jose, where I left Mrs. Seelye with her brother, and my sisters. San Jose is the shire town of Santa Clara County, it was once the capital of the State. The valley of Santa Clara is, I think, the finest part of California. It extends from San Francisco, about 100 miles southwardly, running parallel with the Pacific coast, from which it is separated by a high range of mountains, called the coast range. These mountains, from the sea, appear to be barren rocks, but it is quite the reverse. They are covered with grass, wild oats, flowers, and trees of the most magnificent order. I ascended the summit, and stood, midway between Santa Cruz, on the Pacific, and San Jose, in the Santa Clara Valley, 1,000 feet above the level of the sea, and enjoyed the finest sight I ever beheld. I thought of you, Mr. Editor, and your recollection of green house plants and flowers, as some of your rarest were "wasting their fragrance" on these giant mountain peaks. Santa Clara Valley is very fertile, although it requires irrigation, owing to the long drought, there being no rain in the summer season. Artesian wells abound, and are used for that purpose. Fruit is very abundant, and grapes grow exceedingly well. There are many vine yards of fifty acres each; the crops of wheat are almost fabulous, sixty and seventy bushels to the acre is not unusual.

"I was surprised to learn that the best crops of wheat were "volunteer"; that is the term given here, once in three years being quite sufficient to sow their grain. The rain continues so late in the Spring generally, that a good crop the first year is not certain. Fall ploughing and sowing is out of the question, owing to the hard and baked condition of the soil, which very much resembles a dried brick before it is burned. Manure is never used, except in the gardens, where irrigation is practicable.

"The gulches in the mountains I have spoken of contain what is called red wood timber; in each of these gulches, or "creeks" is a steam, or water saw mill, circular saw being now much approved—the old "muley" being abandoned.—These red woods grow to an enormous size. I have measured some 30ft. in circumference; a tree that will not make 1,000 feet of boards, is considered too small to cut; other trees grow in proportion. I measured a fir tree twenty feet in diameter, and an alder eight feet, and about 10 feet high, containing at least 3,000 full blown roses, with buds innumerable. The cacus grows spontaneously, and used for hedges; some species are admirably adapted for such a purpose, owing to their prickly nature, and their strength.

"I have learned very little since I came here about British Columbia; the press and the people of this place do not seem disposed to say anything good of that country. I intend, however, to take the steamer 'Sierra Neveda,' for Victoria direct to-morrow. Mr Woodrow, of St. John, Mr. Otty, of Hampton, and Mr. Cole, of St. Andrew's, are going in company with me After I get there, and learn more of the country, I will write you again. Meanwhile, after two weeks residence in California, let me say, that New Brunswick, as a *home*, has lost nothing in my opinion in comparison with anything I have yet seen.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE INDIAN ROPE FEAT.—I have been requested to be present at and give my opinion on a performance which I hardly know whether to call a feat of strength or a feat of ingenuity I was challenged to tie the performer of this feat into a chair with rope in any way, and with any number of knots in such a manner that he could not get loose Accordingly I presented myself at the time and place appointed, and, half suspecting some sleight-of-hand trick, provided myself with several yards of very strong rope. The performer—an intelligent and rather good-looking young man—sat himself in a common wooden kitchen chair, and presented me with *his* rope. I asked if he had any objection to my using *my* rope? "None whatever," was the reply; "and you may tie me in any way, and with as tight knots as you please."

Having examined the chair to see that *that* was all right and above-board, I proceeded first to pinion the arms of the young man, who sat down on the chair; pinioning them "Jack Ketch fashion" behind his body. I then lashed them (tied as they were) tightly with many knots and twistings to the back of the chair. I then tied his two wrists tightly to the legs of the chair, pulling the ropes, I fear, cruelly tight, as the man afterwards showed me where I cut the skin; but he did not complain of this a bit as he had offered me the challenge. I then by means of "double hitches" fastened each ankle to the corresponding leg of the chair, then tied both legs together, finishing off the rope with an attachment to the back rail of the chair. I then tied up his body, twisting the rope round and round, and fastening it wherever I could get a chance. The performer was now indeed bound hand and foot, and could hardly move in any direction whatever.

A large linen extinguisher was then placed over him, tied as he was, and I and the other spectators stood round, at a little distance, to see that no collusion took place. In *four minutes and a half* the performer gave the signal, the extinguisher was removed, and there sat the young man perfectly free and unbound, and the ropes at his feet. I had tied him with seven pieces of rope (the usual number is four) and the seven pieces of rope lay at his feet, in no way injured or cut except at the places where I had cut them off the main piece, and I had taken the precaution to mark my own cuts, so as to know them again. I have not the slightest idea how the performer managed to loose himself; I fancy that he must use actual physical strength in so doing, as he seemed exhausted and in a profuse perspiration. Perhaps some readers, who have seen the trick in India, where I believe it is frequently performed, may be able to throw some light on the matter. I understand that the performer of this Indian rope feat is now engaged at Cremorne, and that he challenges all comers to tie him so tight in the chair that he cannot unloose himself.—*F T Buckland.*

SINGULAR PHENOMENA.—In the afternoon of the 9th ult. the hamlet of Aldreth, Haddenham, was visited by a severe thunderstorm. In this place there are two cottages standing in a lone place, occupied by Dame Cockle and John Stokes, labourers. About five yards from Cockle's house, and in an adjoining field, there is a young elm tree The tree was struck by lightning; the fluid travelled from thence in an indirect line to the furthest house, entering the back door which was open. Ann Stokes, aged 14 years, was standing in this room, not facing the doorway, but near the middle of it, and in a line with the door. The electric fluid struck the girl's lower extremeties, paralysing both feet, and producing an imprint upon the left leg and thigh of the colour of scarlet, and in every respect resembling the tree itself, viz: the trunk, the branches, and the leaves, and in the most beautiful model form it is possible to conceive. She has regained the use of her limbs, and the daguerreotype appearance is fading away. Strange to say, her dress was not in any way injured by the electric fluid.—*Cambridge Independent.*

A correspondent of the Lahore *Chronicle* gives an account of the marriage of the son of Maharajah of Cashmere with the daughter of the Rajah of Chumba. The Cashmere chief came to the wedding with his whole court and 10,000 followers. The marriage presents were numerous and costly. According to the Rajpoot custom, each chief on becoming a guest received a present of a bag of money. During the hours of the night the nuptial knot was tied, a form which is literally performed according to Hindoo custom, by tying the garments of the bride and bridegroom together, while the incantations are read. The bridegroom is a boy of nine, the bride an infant. The marriage ceremonies are said to have cost the Rajah 70,000 rupees, and the Maharajah about 15 lakhs.


# The Examiner.

Charlottetown, August 18th, 1862.


## THE COLONIAL SECRETARY OF P. E. ISLAND.

[WE commend to the notice of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor and his advisers, the following article from the Montreal *True Witness*, of the 1st inst. Mr. Secretary Pope is deservedly reprobated, but those who sustain him in his position are not one whit more blameless than he.]

"Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride to the devil"—quoth the old adage. Who shall tell whither is bound, or how far shall ride, a government official of a small British Colony, when once mounted upon the "high Protestant horse!" We have seen strange equestrian feats performed upon this noble animal by our old acquaintance, George Brown; but George Brown is not an official; and even his capers have been far outdone by the fantastic tricks of a fellow called Pope, who, clothed in little brief authority as Colonial Secretary of Prince Edward Island, has of late signalised himself by the vigor, if not the success, of his attacks upon Popery, and by a tilting match with the Reverend Mr. Angus Macdonald, the Rector of St. Dunstan's College.

It is indeed a strange, not to say an unseemly spectacle to which this government "*Jack*" treats us. Like the eels to their flaying alive, we Papists are used to being blackguarded by all manner of men; and neither in the manner, nor in the matter of this fellow Pope, is there anything to distinguish him from the ordinary run of low No-Popery ranters, who from tub or platform launch withering invectives against the unmentionable lady of Babylon, hurl defiance at the Pope, and make the welkin ring with their denunciations of the "Man of Sin." In ordinary circumstances Mr. Pope would have been but a very second rate orator of the Leahy stamp; being, however, a government official, a "Jack-in-office," as the saying is, and a Magistrate, and a Colonial Secretary to boot, a certain amount of interest attaches to his utterances. That a person holding, as Mr. Pope boasts that he holds, "Her Majesty's Commission"—entrusted with the execution of the law, and the administration of justice betwixt all classes of Her Majesty's subjects—and bound therefore, during his tenure of office, to the observance of dignified neutrality upon all matters not connected with the discharge of his official functions—should descend into the arena of religious controversy at all, and should therein comport himself like the vilest of the hireling gladiatorial crew who earn their infamous stipends by pandering to the morbid tastes of the most prejudiced and the most illiterate classes of society—is a spectacle as novel, thank God, in a British Colony, as it is humiliating and disgraceful to his immediate superiors who tolerate such conduct on the part of one of their subordinates, and the salaried servant of the public. Our Protestant army swears horribly it is true in Canada, and non-official persons in and out of Parliament indulge often it must be confessed in very strong language against Popery. But official men practice more reticence; and even George Brown, had he succeeded in attaining the long desired haven, would have found it necessary to moderate the rancor of his tongue, and for the nonce, to have assumed the virtue of decency towards his Catholic fellow-subjects. That it is otherwise in Prince Edward Island, argues little for the future peace of the community, or for the discretion and good taste of the Lieutenant Governor—Mr. Dundas.

As far as we can gather from the Provincial papers which have reached us, the following are the causes which have provoked this display of official insolence. Mr. Pope had, it seems, published over a *nom de plume* a series of violent and insulting tirades against Popery in the local press. The Rev. Angus McDonald, having penetrated the flimsy disguise beneath which the writer sought to screen himself, insisted upon the flagrant impropriety of such writings on the part of a Government officer, and directed the attention of the Lieut. Governor to the gross impropriety of which one of his subordinates had been guilty. This elicited a rejoinder from the Colonial Secretary, who, over his own name, assumed the responsibility of the offensive letters which had previously appeared over a pseudonyme; and in still more obscene and personally offensive terms proceeded to rake up all the filth with which a long and careful study of the works of writers like Maria Monk, Belial Achilli, and others of the stamp had furnished him. As may well be supposed such conduct on the part of their Colonial Secretary has not a little shocked the Catholics of Prince Edward Island, the subjects of the Sovereign whose commission Mr. Pope boasts that he holds; and we believe that justice to them demands that the facts of the case should be made as public as possible.

Not that we would attempt even to enter into any controversy with this Mr. Pope, or to offer any serious reply to the abuse of Catholics and their religion with which his communications teem. For the sake of argument, Catholics may well afford to concede to their enemies that, amongst the many occupants of the Papal See, some have been wicked men. This is a question of history, a mere matter of fact, which by no means affects the dogmas or supernatural teachings of the Church, for never has impeccability been predicated either of Pope or Priest. Even could the truth of all the libels of Protestant writers upon the Sovereign Pontiff be substantiated, the Catholic might ask—"what then;" and in accordance with the laws of the strictest logic he might demur to the conclusion, that, in her corporate capacity, the Church, speaking by the mouth of the Pope as the successor of St. Peter, has fallen into error on questions of faith and morals, being drawn from the premise that some of the Popes in their private capacity have been bad Christians. Nay! From the same premise we draw a very different conclusion. We conclude to the constant presence of Christ with the Romish Church; for how otherwise can we explain the fact that, not even the worst of those whom Protestant writers stigmatize as the most immoral of the Popes, ever attempted even to give a decision on a question of faith or morals different from that pronounced by other occupants of the Papal Chair, whose virtues even Protestant writers are forced to recognize, and of whom they speak as the *Times* correspondent lately spoke of Pius IX.—as "the benevolent and the good." The dogmatic utterances of the Popes have ever been uniform and consistent with one another; how can this uniformity be accounted for, except upon the hypothesis that the Spirit of God has controlled all their decisions, and guarded the Church over which they presided, from the dangers to which she was exposed whilst her doctrines—her faith and morals—were committed to the custody of immoral pastors. The greater the number of bad Popes, and the greater their vices, the more must we recognise and admire that overruling Providence, or continual divine presence, to which alone can be attributed the fact that the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church have ever been the same. In all human affairs the legislator has invariably left the stamp of his particular character upon his measures. This has not been the case with the affairs of the Papal Church; for all her decrees, and legislative measures, are and have been in strict harmony with one another—the same under Popes branded by Protestant writers as monsters of iniquity, as under Popes lauded even by Protestants for their virtues and strict morality. We must therefore conclude to the existence of something more than a mere human or natural factor in the affairs of that Church; and that superhuman, supernatural factor we call the Spirit of God.

The belief in the Real Presence, and the adoration of the consecrated Host, may be absurd and idolatrous in the eyes of a petty official of a small British dependency; but when men like Liebnitz, and other intellectual giants of the human race, confess that in the doctrine there is nothing contrary to reason, and that the adoration is the logical consequence of the non-irrational doctrine—we may very well afford to let pass in silence the sneers and ribaldry of a Colonial Secretary.

We may admit too that, as moral sin is a very disagreeable thing, and in some of its forms very nasty indeed, so books designed exclusively for teaching those whose profession calls upon them to deal with it, how to detect its presence, and arrest its ravages, must contain much not fitted for general reading. The same holds true of many parts of the Bible, of medical treatises, and works on criminal jurisprudence. We would not certainly put a book treating either of physiology or of the morbid anatomy of the human heart, into the hands of young persons of either sex for indiscriminate perusal; and there are many passages in the Bible which no modest young woman would like to read aloud in the company of young men. Yet it by no means follows that either the Bible, or treatises instructing the confessor how to deal with cases of mortal sin, are immoral. As to the effects of the Confessional upon those who most frequently resort to it, we need only appeal to the statistics of any Catholic country—say of Catholic Ireland—and contrast them with those of any Protestant country—say of Protestant Scotland. In the former, the purity, the "incredible purity" of the women has often extorted the admiration of Protestants; in the latter, by the confession also of Protestants, and the revelations of official statistics—"*One in seven of the population*" is a bastard; whilst in the lower classes of society, "*female chastity is scarcely known, and certainly not appreciated.*" These are the words of the Actuary of the Standard and Colonial Life Assurance Company, who, a staunch Protestant himself, has recently published a statistical pamphlet, to which the Royal Society of Edinburgh, in April last, gave its approbation. These are the fruits then, respectively, of the frequent use, and of the total rejection, of the Confessional; and as Our Lord says, "by their fruits you shall know them."

Both the length of this letter from the Prince Edward Island Colonial Secretary, and the obscenity of its contents, prevent us from giving it in full; but some extracts we will lay before our readers, from which they will be able to judge of the condition of a British Colony wherein a Government official, one holding an important office under our beloved Queen, is permitted to express such sentiments as the following, with reference to a large portion of Her Majesty's subjects.

Alluding to the fact that the Rev. Mr. Macdonald had respectfully called the attention of the Lieut. Governor to the gross impropriety of allowing an officer of his Government to inveigh against the belief and morals of the Catholic laity and clergy, in a style which in Canada would be deemed indecorous in the non-official columns of the *Globe*, or of the *Montreal Witness*—the Colonial Secretary of Prince Edward Island thus addresses his opponent:—

"This demand proves that you possess one, at least, of these characteristics, which pertain to the order to which you belong,—a tyrannical disposition,—it, at the same time is evidence that you are sadly deficient in others, namely, craft and cunning. Had you possessed even a very moderate amount of prudence you would have borne your defeat in silence. Permit me, Rev. Sir, to tell you that the knowledge that every subject of the Pope, whether priest or layman, in this Island, would gladly join you in the endeavour to deprive me of Her Majesty's Commission, gives me not the slightest uneasiness. I owe not my position to the support of papists I believe, that so long as the declaration "that no man can serve two masters," shall hold true, so long will the vassals of the Pope in the British Empire remain in their hearts disloyal to the Heretical Sovereigns of England: and enemies of my sovereign and of the Protestant Religion. I believe, Rev. Sir, that the time has arrived, when in this Colony every man who desires to live free from the degrading tyranny of Priests, who have sworn obedience to the Roman Bishop, should exert himself, regardless of what papists may say or do, in order to maintain a Protestant Government in this Colony. Within my recollection, Rev. Sir, no papist was allowed to vote for the election of members of Assembly. Now Romish priests aspire to govern the Colony, and to dictate to the Representative of the Sovereign. They have even dared to practise their disgusting idolatry in our public highways. But, Rev. Sir, I believe Protestants are at length thoroughly alive to the danger with which they are threatened; at this moment thousands throughout the land have associated themselves in Orange Lodges; and I trust ere long to be able to inform you that no Township is without its Lodge. These associations are now required."

Remembering as we do the dignified attitude towards Orangeism assumed by the Duke of Newcastle when in Canada, and acting as responsible adviser to the Prince of Wales—we cannot believe that the present British Government will applaud the man who, holding "Her Majesty's Commission," and exercising important civil functions, deliberately exhorts to the formation of Orange Lodges; who openly avows his regret that the happy times when "*no Papist was allowed to vote*" are gone, and cannot be re-called; and who speaks of the religion of Catholics as "disgusting idolatry." Such language, such sentiments from a private individual might of course be allowed to pass unheeded; but when they are publicly and deliberately uttered by a public officer, holding "Her Majesty's Commission," they call, we submit, for serious attention from the proper authorities. In India we remember that the Government always prohibited, under severe penalties, any interference with all offensive comments upon the lascivious rites of its Asiatic idolatrous subjects, by any of its European subordinates; we can therefore hardly believe that it can approve the language of one of its functionaries in North America towards Her Majesty's loyal Catholic subjects; or that it will refrain from visiting with censure a Colonial dignitary who avails himself of his official position to insult their clergy in the following strain:—

"My private opinion, I may inform you, is that all Ecclesiastics—not excepting Father Angus and Cardinal Wiseman—who aid and assist in the dissemination of such books as '*Butler's Lives of the Saints*,' are either fools or knaves."

Mr. Pope may entertain this opinion, but as Colonial Secretary he has no right publicly to express it. Every man in private life indeed, or as a private citizen, has under our system of government a perfect right to hold and to publish whatsoever opinion of Popery and its professors he pleases;—and this right we seek not to restrain or even abridge. But the official, but he who holds "Her Majesty's Commission," and derives his salary from the public, is himself bound over to keep the peace towards all the Queen's subjects; and as an implied condition of his tenure of office, he is bound to maintain a rigid impartiality as towards Catholics and Protestants, and to treat both, so long as both obey the laws, with equal deference.

This law—whose justice no sane man will contest—the Colonial Secretary of P. E. Island has grossly violated, and if by no other means redress can be had, it must be sought for in the Imperial Parliament. We invite the attention of the London *Tablet*, of the *Weekly Register*, and our other gifted and influential contemporaries, to the subject. We respectfully beg of them to bring it under the notice of the public, and the spirited Catholic members of the House of Commons, who never allow an injury or an insult to any of their co-religionists in any part of the British Empire to pass unnoticed.

## THE PRIZE RIFLE SHOOTING.

THE Prize Shooting, which occupied five days during the past week, is, if not the most important event in the history of the Colony, at least one which engaged most attention during the time allotted to it, and therefore demands some notice at the hands of every Island journalist. For our own part, we felt little or no interest in the trial of skill between our Volunteer competitors, for we considered that it would involve a useless waste of time and money—and that consideration was very much strengthened by the incidents which marked the five days shooting; but we went to the ground for the purpose of witnessing the consummation of the great event at which "all the world and his wife" were invited to be spectators, and the expenses of which were to be liberally defrayed out of the public funds — our own taxes helping to swell the amount. For all the information we got, however, by our visit to the shooting ground, we might as well have staid at home — not that there was such a tremendous crowd as to prevent one from seeing all that was to be seen, or hearing all that was to be heard,—but snobbishness, exclusiveness and conceit were in the ascendancy; and there was a cordon drawn beyond which none were allowed to pass, except a few favourites—pious clergymen of the Established Church, for instance, with note book in hand, to determine the skill of the several competitors in the art of killing — some officers of the Government, and any one who could don the uniform of a Volunteer. No matter how low and obscure in his private station, the Government bayonet and the uniform carried their wearer within the charmed circle. Some persons were rash enough to think that a little courtesy might have been shown to the representatives of the Press—for it is by that great institution alone the Volunteers look to have their achievements made famous; but, as in the case of the Prince of Wales visit, fuss and feathers obscured the vision of our grand dignitaries to the importance of the Press. Captains, and Majors, and Colonels, were so full of glory, galloping, racing, clanging their swords, giving orders in excited tones, here, there and everywhere —looking as fearfully warlike as if a great battle were going on—that a humble individual like a newspaper editor could hardly expect even common civility on so great an occasion One editor, of a neighbouring province, whom we noticed on the ground, looking annoyed and disappointed, said he had specially visited the Island for the purpose of giving an account of the shooting; but being kept beyond the lines by the bayonets of the sentinels, he could see nothing to report; and could learn nothing from those by whom he was surrounded. He has since learned that our great military men have room in their heads for only one idea at a time, and while that is "operating" all extraneous considerations must be abandoned. On the third day of the shooting, it seemed to dawn on the bothered minds of the military officials, that members of the Legislature were, at least, entitled to some courteous recognition, and in our capacity of M. P. P. *we were favoured* with a pass, which we no longer regarded as of any value. In making these remarks, we have not the least desire to cast censure upon the gentlemanly Acting Quarter Master General (Major Duvar), or his coadjutor, Capt. R. H. F. Smith. They had their orders, and they executed them with as much zeal and good taste as it was possible for them to use. The favouritism and snobbishness to which we refer originated with the higher officials, and was loudly complained of by many respectable persons on the ground.