

FROM OHIO.

MOUNT GILEAD, OHIO, Oct. 15, 1866. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

DEAR SIR,—In spite of the exaggerations of newspaper writers, it is evident, to every impartial observer, that Fenianism is not yet in its death-bed. "Organizers" are in the field; and, although not meeting with the success to which, according to the opinion they entertain of themselves, their eloquence entitles them, they are winning a good many active friends. One of these worthies was in this part of the country a short time ago, distressing an audience in about every town he visited. Whenever he made any allusion to the Catholic Hierarchy of the United States, he became very eloquent all at once. Catholic priests, he thought, assume too much authority in reference to the Fenian Brotherhood, and the people act foolishly for allowing them. Indeed it was his belief that the Catholic clergy have always been a great obstacle in the way of "Irish liberty." And, for the edification and guidance of his adherents, he exercised himself for half an hour by drawing a line of demarcation between what, in his opinion, is the duty of the Catholic clergy and what they contend is such. In short, his "lecture" is regarded by all Catholics who heard it as nothing more or less than a violent tirade against the Church, which they hold dearer than their lives—as one which, a few years ago, would find an echo only in the heart of a Louisville assassin or a Massachusetts convent burner.

Now, instead of being characteristic of only one man, such sentiments are cherished by almost every member of the Fenian Brotherhood; and, yet, not a few of the "veterans" of the Canadian and English press would have the world believe that that order is a "priestly machination." The man who would confound Fenianism with Catholicism would place the statue of Cataline and Cicero on the same pedestal; he would trample under foot every thing that partakes of holiness to see Judas Iscariot canonized by mankind. I, for one, have been intimate with not a few Fenians, and I say, fearless of contradiction, that their hostility to the Catholic Church is fully commensurate with their hatred of England. And that Fenianism is exclusively an Irish institution is also a falsehood, as such names as Spear and George Francis Train show. The Irish found in its ranks are of those foolish men who, when in the United States two or three months, tell you through their noses that the *separatist* does very well for the old country, but his services can be dispensed with in free America—who follow the teachings of such well-washed hypocrites as "Father Chiniquy," whose character, by the way, is known to a good many of the people of Ohio, as well as to the Editor of the Herald. But enough about the redoubtable Fenians at present. If I hear of them making another raid upon the Cancks, I shall write and let you know as soon as possible.

The congressional election came off last week in the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa, and the public mind is, in a measure, eased of the anxiety with which it has been encumbered for the last month or two. The Radical party has proven victorious. What they could not accomplish by honesty they have managed by fraud. To some small congressional districts as large a sum as twenty thousand dollars has been brought from Puritan New England for the purpose of buying the poor man's vote. Some of the wisest men in the land are beginning to despair of the future of the United States. Should a Radical congress be returned this fall, there is no doubt but the President will be impeached. That is already settled. Several of the nominees, in whose favor the late election has decided, have boasted that if the people would condescend to elect them, their first move would be to prepare a bill of impeachment. Andrew Johnson has had more than one opportunity to assume the authority of Alexander II, and make the Southern States a Poland; but he scorned to violate his oath, and, as a reward for his integrity, he is branded a traitor to his country by a party of unprincipled knaves, who, when the nation's safety was undiminished, and when Abraham Lincoln called for men, stood back, as Artemus Ward would say, until all their wife's relatives were drafted before they would respond by shouldering the musket. Such men as these are the only traitors with which the country is infested. Their doctrine is that the Southern States are out of the Union; and cannot be admitted until the Rump Congress thinks proper. Abraham Lincoln contended, as does President Johnson, Gens. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and hosts of other heroes of the late war, that no State has the power to go out of the Union; that the South tried to do so, but were prevented by the bayonet. The "reconstructed" Fenians did not a little, and will do more to towards assisting this party at the polls. Several ex-Know-Nothing Congressmen made a fuss—just in time to be too late—about repealing the neutrality laws and giving the Fenians a chance to invade Canada, on the condition that President Roberts and other "big guns" would support Congress. But this should not excite surprise, for the man who will allow himself to be led away by the wiles of Fenians can be easily outwitted by such men as General Banks and Henry Wilson.

The council about to be held in Baltimore is causing considerable uneasiness in Protestant circles. Some nervous "brethren" are afraid that its object is to bring "Rome" into the United States. Others, having heard that its intention is to consider the wants of the colored population of the South, are not a little chagrined. Persecution has had things their own way with the negro heretofore, and, of course, they do not like the idea of zealous Catholic missionaries taking the field in opposition to them.

It is said, and upon a pretty good authority, that George H. Pondstone, late Democratic candidate for Vice President of the United States, is about joining the Catholic Church. Another great man is going to act the part of Sylvania Ives and Dr. Brownson. We have had a great deal of wet weather this fall. It rained almost incessantly for nearly two weeks. Corn and potatoes, it is feared, are very much injured by it. Whole fields were inundated, and many important bridges carried off.

Money is being subscribed very liberally in most of the large towns in the West for the relief of the suffering class in Germany. The conduct of the German people to this government, when civil war shook it to its centre, should not be forgotten by Americans. Their fidelity should be rewarded. Yours truly, ARGO.

FOR THE HERALD.

Lines dedicated to "G. S." of the Islander.

I am proud of you, "George," a Scotsman, I ween,— As canny a Scotsman as ever was seen.— A scholar profound, I am led to believe, From "Catholic ascendancy" he will relieve.

This Isle is too small for your genius, "G. S.," You'll soon kill them all with "your jaw of an ass"! Do into them, "George," and "show up" their tricks, Come down on them "George," like a "thousand of bricks."

A "political parson" some think you, "G. S.," Sailing beneath an old flag of distress; An old tartared ensign, on which can be seen "Cant" and "hypocrisy," "malice" and " spleen."

Don't mind what they say; "George," show them your learning, From East Point to West Cape shout out your warning; On the "Ottawa benches" you're in for a seat, If the anti-Confeds. you are able to beat.

You'll be Chaplain; (1) I'm sure, in the Parliament Halls! In Ottawa fair, tho' you'd preach to the walls! In Ottawa fair, tho' you'd preach to the walls! More yeans to your elbow," you have "done it up brown."

You're the ablest writer that's under the Crown! I'll tell you, "G. S.," what we want you to do, For you're "beat all the priests" already, it's true; For this very reason they say what is true, But you would persuade us that white is but blue.

To the Magdalen Islands now lie these, "G. S.," And comfort the people that there in distress; Haste to these Islands, so foggy and murky, And write us the history of a "Magdalen turkey"!

And when you come back, we'll expect from your pen, Biographical sketches of some of your friends! A sketch of "Black Bill" would be charming, I trow, With your own and "White Bill's," would form the trio.

That's right, "George," don't spare them, you're able, Your warning, I'm told, even sounds on the Cable! And is wasted across the Atlantic so deep, It makes *Pio Nono* even tremble and weep.

Mahomet's disciples are trembling with fear, Brahmins and Buddhists no better, I fear; The Jews want to see you, I'm candidly told, To give you the care of their numerous fold.

Then go into them, "George," "be the round and the square," "You're a tame and a half, and a blood horse to spare;" Throw away your "old bible," your pulpit forsake, And haste to the Polls for your dear country's sake!

Your praises are chanted on the wings of the wind, And you'll long be remembered as the friend of mankind! Then come to the polls and I'll give you a plumper, Here goes to your health in a full flowing bumper.

Yours, etc., RHYMER. Rhymer's Office, King's Court, } October 21th, 1866.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

DEAR SIR,—Here I am, after another hard day's work, sitting down by the fireside, smoking my old pipe, and gazing intently on the burning fagots. Susan is out visiting to a neighbor's house, and the children are safely sequestered beneath the blankets. Being left alone in my glory, I began thinking about what my political neighbors, Sandy and Tom, were telling me. By the way, Mr. Editor, Sandy is an out-and-out Tory, and Tom a dashing, good-hearted Snatcher of the old school. Well, Sandy has been telling me, some five or six months ago, that we were going to have a steamer coming to Souris once a fortnight, during the season which is now passed. He said that our Hon. representative from the East (the dwelling-place of wild—mean wise—men) had obtained a grant of £300 for that purpose. My neighbor Tom says, that Mr. McEachen was satisfied with £150 and that it was his representative (Mr. Hensley) that obtained the £300 for us. But be that as it may, I have strained my poor old eyes looking out for the expected steamer; but in vain—no steamer has appeared as yet. Tom says that the Government of which Mr. McEachen forms a component part, never intended that the naughty "Snatchers" of the East would receive any such fair play or justice from them. Tom calls it the "three hundred pound bait," and maintains that the said £300 was merely granted (not given) for the ostensible purpose of purchasing the "ignorant" electors of the First Electoral District of King's County. For my part, I cannot believe this, as I think there was neither intelligence nor wit enough in Charlottetown to "cod" our representative so. Yet I do not know, as I am no politician, merely relating what I hear from these two knowing neighbors of mine.

Sandy, taking advantage of Tom's absence, (who went to Souris yesterday evening) came to my house last night, and told me further, that clear of the £300 "grant" for steam-communication, the amount of money "granted" as for other purposes has been liberal in the extreme. Besides an enormous grant for the Souris breakwater, that there was a very liberal "grant" of £100 to another work of the same nature, commonly known as "Knight's breakwater." He told me further, that there was another "grant" of £100 for a breakwater at Campbell's Cove. This I considered to have been liberal indeed. But, to my amazement, when I told neighbor Tom this good news, he flew into a towering passion, and threatened to wreak his vengeance on my unfortunate informant. He told me that the £100 "granted" was withdrawn from Knight's breakwater, on account of some unaccountable whim of the Superintendent (!) of Public Works! This seems very strange to me, as I am informed, and I think correctly, too, by the general public, that Mr. Knight's breakwater is, and will be, of far greater benefit to the people of the eastern part of the country, than the breakwater at the harbor. The vessel bound for the East Point with material for the Light House, had to seek shelter inside the said despised breakwater, where she found safe anchorage and a place of refuge from the howling storm; and had it not been for this same breakwater, a vessel belonging to the Leader of the Government would have met by far a worse fate than she did, and the lives of the crew would have been endangered. Notwithstanding all this, I am led to believe that the Superintendent of Public Works would not, on a recent occasion, even condescend to step out of his carriage and look at it. Does he receive public money? In all probability, the £100 grant to Campbell's Cove will be withheld, too.

But, Mr. Editor, I must conclude, as the fagots are all consumed, and the pine torch, which is throwing light on the subject, is "growing smaller and beautifully less." I trust, Mr. Editor, that you will come to the rescue, or my neighbors, who cannot agree alike, and who won't agree to differ, will be apt to come to close quarters.—Please give us your opinion with respect to those "grants," fearlessly and independently, as you are wont to do. We would like to know if the God-fearing Government were sincere with respect to these "grants," or did they resort to the mean, contemptible, and traitorous dodge of attempting to buy the District? and did they make our Hon. representative a fool in their hands in order to accomplish their diabolical ends? In an early issue, please let us know how they "cooked" the Education Act. By answering these questions in an early issue, you would oblige.

Yours, etc., AN ELECTOR. First Electoral District of King's, } October 23d, 1866.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

SIR,—I have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of forty-eight dollars, in addition to that already received from Mrs. Stevenson, on behalf of the sufferers by the late fire. Also, the sum of Two Pounds from the Hon. E. Whelan, for the same object. WM. DODD, Secy and Treas. —Other papers please copy.

The Herald.

Wednesday, October 31, 1866.

POLITICAL.

ALTHOUGH the Legislature has neither been called together nor dissolved, nor yet the despatch of the Colonial Secretary containing the offer of the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick delegates, published, it is understood that both an early call and dissolution of the Legislature upon that despatch, will take place. We must confess that we do not like the secrecy which the Government maintains about the matter. We know it is said that the want of Canada's consent to the proposed arrangement is the cause of the non-publication of the Colonial Secretary's despatch; but the want of that consent should also have prevented this Government from taking any action in reference thereto. The reason assigned is no reason at all why the despatch should not be published for the information of the people; and if the friends of the recent proposition of the Colonial delegates do not wish to be overwhelmed with defeat, as the Quebec delegates were in 1864, they will immediately abandon that secrecy and shuffling which characterized the birth of the Quebec Scheme. Whether right or wrong, people naturally look with suspicion upon a benefit which is shrouded in mystery; and it is folly to suppose that a majority of any community is unable to decide what

is for its own benefit. If the \$800,000 free grant be what its friends represent it—a bona fide "gift"—they need have no hesitation in placing it before the public; but if it be a mere gilded and delusive bait, captivating to the sight, but fatal to the touch, and intended, upon the eve of an election, to entrap the tenants and the colony at large into Confederation, its authors may live to repent their conduct. Should individual members of the Legislature be tempted with, we sincerely trust they will be sufficient independence, as they value honesty and a good name and detest treachery, to refuse their assent to the sending of a delegation to England until after an election, when the people can have an opportunity of pronouncing an opinion upon this question of \$800,000. While we speak thus against deception, we have no doubt that the guarantee of the British Government, and its clause in the articles of Confederation, to the effect that the money would be immediately handed over to this Government when the Colony expressed its willingness to join the Confederacy, would find many advocates and friends who had previously opposed the Quebec Scheme. Our own candid opinion, however, is, that under present circumstances, even if this Colony were to accept the "free gift" or "bribe," it is extremely doubtful whether the Imperial Government or Legislature will sanction the Scheme of Confederation at all. The Hon. Mr. Howe has succeeded most effectually in arousing the British public to a sense of the importance of the subject of Confederation, both in its relations to the Empire and to the Colonies themselves. The Hon. Messrs. Tupper and McCully have attempted in vain to counteract Mr. Howe's influence, and since both parties have repaid to the press to fight the question out, we have sufficient confidence in Mr. Howe's ability to predict a sound thrashing for Dr. Tupper and his co-laborers. Many of the leading English journals which had previously pronounced in favor of the Quebec Scheme, now take the opposite view, and candidly admit, after a perusal of Mr. Howe's pamphlet, that they had been in error. Even the Colonial Secretary, whom the Confederate delegates sought to commit to Confederation, ominously abstained from saying a word in favor of the measure. From all these circumstances, we come to the conclusion that the whole Scheme of Confederation is in a fair way of ending in smoke; and, therefore, even if the free gift is a bona fide affair, and not a substitute for the financial arrangement of the Quebec Scheme, as Dr. Tupper's organ asserts it is, its acceptance by this colony might turn out to be a very useless proceeding,—as foolish as it was premature. We hope before our next issue to have something official before us upon which to comment, as at present both the Examiner and Herald, as well as the anti-Confederate papers, are groping in the dark,—a state of things which the Government, being now committed to Confederation, seems to court, and for which it alone is responsible.

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

Have taken upon themselves to order the introduction of a new series of school-books into our common schools. In the Minute of the Board of Education which makes the announcement, no time is specified within which the change of school books is to be made. Much doubt and misapprehension in consequence prevail throughout the country in reference to the Minute. We have never heard any complaints in this Colony against the Irish National Series. Indeed, those who are quite as well skilled in educational matters as the present Board of Education, have given their testimony in favor of the use of this Series in mixed communities. We do not know the character of the new series which has been ordered—whether sectarian, infidel, or otherwise—but this we do know, that it is a much dearer one than the series now in use. Before the Board ventured to order, in the abrupt manner in which they have done, the introduction of the Nelson series, they should be first satisfied of its adaptability to this Colony, and they should also allow ample time to work off the Irish National School books now in the Colony. When we remember, however, that, regardless of expense and good taste, a leading member of the Board of Education, from pure selfishness and vanity, foisted upon the schools of this country, a book which is called a history and geography, but which is in reality a most worthless publication, we are not surprised that new burdens should be attempted to be imposed upon the people by having a cheap and good series of school books thrown aside for an untried and expensive series. If the Nelson series is superior to that now so satisfactorily in use, there can be no doubt but that in a few years it will supersede the latter and become so generally used as to be as cheap as the latter can now be bought for; consequently, we think the Board would have manifested more judgment as well as a better knowledge of the circumstances of the people if they had deferred this Minute of theirs until two or three years hence. It is no small matter to a poor man with four or five children attending school to be compelled to throw aside the books he has already purchased, and to procure much more expensive, although, perhaps, not better ones. This, we say, is a matter which ought to have some consideration with the Board of Education. However, according to the reading of the "Minute" to which we have referred, neither Trustees nor people need be in a very great hurry to supply themselves with the new series, and by using their own discretion in the matter, they will, in all likelihood serve themselves best.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—As we will be unable to send an Agent to the Eastward during the present month, we have to request our subscribers in that section either to remit direct to ourselves, by letter, or to pay to Mr. Michael McCormack, of Souris East, with as little delay as possible. Our subscribers in Queen's County, and in Georgetown and adjacent settlements, will oblige us by making early payments. Our Travelling Agent will visit South West, Crapaud, and other places to the West which he skipped on his first visit, next week.

Some of our public wharves are in a very bad condition. The wharf at Summerside is a regular snare, and so is Pownal street wharf, Charlottetown,—a fact which the melancholy accident of Sunday night last painfully confirms. It is positively disgraceful to the City and to those in charge of Pownal street wharf, that, for the want of ordinary attention and a few shillings being spent in repairs, an accident of that nature was permitted to happen.

The Republican Party, as opposed to President Johnson's reconstruction policy, has been triumphant at the polls in every State where an election has taken place this fall. The North is determined that the negroes shall have votes before the Southern States lately in rebellion will be permitted to send representatives to Congress. This is the issue between the two parties, and we think the Republicans are perfectly right in imposing this condition upon the South.

Tax gale of Saturday and Sunday last was the severest which has been experienced around these coasts for many years. We hear of vessels having been stranded at St. Peter's Harbor, and other ports around the coast, and also within this Harbor. At Shediac, the gale was felt in all its fury. The wharf at that place was swept by the sea, and large quantities of deals, etc., were floated over it, and are now scattered about the shore. A small schooner was capsized. Capt. Evans and his officers and men deserve credit for their precautions on Saturday night and Sunday to secure the safety of the Princess of Wales and her passengers. The Princess proved herself an admirable sea-boat in crossing from Shediac to Summerside during the gale of Sunday, and the utmost confidence was felt in the judgment of her commander. Several wharfs, among others that at Southport, have been severely injured by the storm, the full ravages of which are not yet fully known.

Col. Lynch, one of the Fenians captured by the Canadians last spring, has been tried at Toronto and sentenced to be hanged. The Fenians threaten retaliation, and in the meantime the Judge who tried Lynch has informed him that he can appeal to a higher Court, so that we shall not be surprised if he escapes the gallows after all.

Turks Island recently experienced a fearful hurricane, which blew down 800 houses and caused much suffering. The Bahamas have been strewn with wrecks by the same storm. The loss of property and of life also has been very heavy.

The measles are very prevalent among the juveniles of Charlottetown just now.

The philosopher who does the editorials for the Summerside Journal had a sight last week at a "dudeau" which was said to have been discovered some forty feet in the earth by parties digging a well. The philosopher thought he recognized a goat's head on the dudeau aforesaid, and therefore doubted the finding. Take care it wasn't his own handsome phiz he saw reflected in the pipe.

Our absence from the City during the past ten days accounts for the small amount of editorial matter which appeared in our last as also in our present issue. We hope to make up for it in future Nos.

The Charlottetown News Room has amalgamated with Mr. A. McNeill's Room, and that gentleman has now sole control thereof.

WANTED.—BACK NUMBERS OF THE HERALD.—1 copy of No. 1, October, 1865; 1 copy of No. 3, of same month and year; 1 copy of No. 4, November, 1865; 1 copy of No. 5, of same month and year; 2 copies of No. 8, of same month and year; and 1 copy of No. 2, October, 1866. We will allow any person the same number of papers for the present year who will furnish us with the foregoing Nos.

AMONG the passengers of the Steamship China to Halifax were two of the provincial delegates, namely, the Hon. Mr. McFarlane, of Nova Scotia, and Hon. Mr. Chandler, of New Brunswick.

In Halifax, some handsome subscriptions are being raised for the benefit of the sufferers by the Quebec fire. Among others, the following sums were subscribed:—

- The Governor, \$250.00; Chief Justice, \$100.00; Judge Bliss, \$100.00; Lord Bishop, \$100.00; T. & E. Kenney, \$150.00; Jas. Cochran & Son, \$100.00; Hon. M. B. Almon, \$100.00; T. C. Kinnear, \$100.00; Doull & Miller, \$100.00; Stearns, Son & Morrow, \$150.00; John Tobin and Co., \$200.00; B. Wier, \$100.00; His Grace the Archbishop, \$100.00.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENTS.—Last evening as the Heather Belle was on her way up the Hillsborough to Mount Stewart Bridge, whilst the men were preparing the mooring lines, one of the deck hands, Mr. Simon Pitt, accidentally fell overboard. The engine was immediately reversed, and a boat lowered, but the unfortunate man, being unable to swim, sank before assistance reached him, in about three fathoms of water. Deceased was a person of sober habits and attentive to his duties.

Yesterday afternoon, as Mr. Lemuel Poole, one of the carpenters employed in the building, was being raised to the cupola of the new Market House, the rope gave way and he was precipitated to the cellar—a distance of forty-five feet. In the descent, Mr. Poole struck against one of the joists of the lower floor, and bruised his thigh; but though much injured, we understand the accident will not prove fatal.—Pat.

We regret to learn that, after a brief illness, Mr. Peter McNutt McNeill, eldest son of John McNeill, Esq., of this city, died yesterday in Halifax. The deceased was an affectionate son, and much esteemed by all who knew him. He was a clerk in the Drug Store of Avery, Brown & Co., and gave promise of being a useful member of society. A few weeks ago he caught a severe cold, which turned to inflammation of the chest, and ended in death. His mother proceeded to Halifax on Tuesday to attend him, and his father started this morning for the same place. We deeply sympathize with them in their heavy and sudden affliction.—Jb.

On this day fortnight, Lord Carnarvon, in his speech at the banquet to the Delegates, said:—

"I am ready, however, to bear my testimony to the patience and good temper with which the Delegates from the Maritime Provinces have submitted to the inconveniences produced by the absence of their colleagues."

Lord Carnarvon evidently does not know his men. Except Mr. Chandler (and he has lost patience) there is not a man of them who is not making money by remaining in England; not a man of them who personally suffers the slightest inconvenience. They may be annoyed at the danger of failure involved in the delay of the Canadians to join them, but other cause to try their patience there is none. Has not their own Journal told us that they feast sumptuously every day on "the best roast beef and plum pudding of old England, not to speak of other delicacies, solid and liquid," and yet Lord Carnarvon admires their patience and good temper.

Our readers see to-day what Lord Carnarvon says of the Delegates and of the state of Confederation. It will amuse them to compare with that the statements they make through their organs.

Says Lord Carnarvon on October 11th:—"In consequence of that absence of a considerable number of the Delegates, WE HAVE AS YET FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO DEAL WITH THIS QUESTION."

Says the News:—"From the delegates the information received is, by no means of an unpleasant kind. They are in expectation of the early arrival of the Canadians, and have got the real work so laid out that their return in

December, after having the Imperial Act made all right, may be looked for. The public will, of course, wait patiently the result, satisfied, as they may truly be, that the interests of this Colony will be duly guarded in the compact which our delegates are deputed to assist in completing."

Says the Journal:—"Our English letters by last mail express the great gratification of the friends of confederation at the satisfactory and earnest utterances of the members of the Government at the Liverpool and London banquets. The Government declare that they will give effect to the desire of the Provinces as represented by the Delegates."

Scarcely these people are utterly lost to shame, else they would not make such statements when they know that exposure is so certain.—St John Freeman.

The Lamarinde case, which our Canadian organs affected to regard as so trivial, is now making much noise in England and much trouble in Canada. The Imperial Government have sent out for all papers connected with it, and Lord Monck, it is likely, will be rebuked as his unbounded confidence in the members of his Government deserves.

Francis McPhelin, Esq., Sheriff of Kent County, N. B., died recently at Richibucto. The breath was hardly out of this gentleman, when Livingston, of the St. John Telegraph—who would like to be a sort of Bismarck if he could—lectures the Government as to who should be appointed to fill the office. This individual appears not only to be bereft of the character of a gentleman but is lost to all the finer instincts of humanity; and if nothing else, a sense of delicacy and respect for the feelings of the friends of the departed, might have induced him to withhold what appears to us very uncalled for remarks. The Globe says:—

"Mr. McPhelin represented Kent for a number of years in the Legislative Assembly, was associated at one time with Messrs Gray and Wilnot, in the Executive, and was the first Postmaster-General of the Province, who held a seat in Council. He was a man of considerable natural ability, a fluent talker, and a clever debater. In opposition he was fair and honorable, and had a keen contempt for the 'tricks' of politicians. A man of a generous disposition and a warm heart, who could be wise and witty by turns, and both together, he was naturally very much liked by both sides of the House, and his former associates in every part of the Province will hear of his death with sad feelings of regret."

LEATHER TRADE WITH CANADA.—One of the strongest arguments used by the anti-Confederates against a Confederation of Prince Edward Island with Canada is that we have nothing in the shape of manufactured articles that we can send from here that will pay. The following extract from a letter received by our much esteemed fellow townsman, W. B. Dawson, Esq., states that at least in one branch of our manufactures, we can compete favorably with the Canadians:—

"Montreal, 10th October, 1866. "DEAR SIR,—I enclose you accounts of Leather conigned by Mr. W. B. Dawson; sales have been made for cash; I hope the prices obtained may lead to further business. The Wax and Grained Upper Leather was of good quality, and will always command the highest market price."

The leather exported by Mr. Dawson not only commanded the highest price, but was pronounced a superior article. It was shipped as an experiment, and, from what we can learn, has proved successful. Mr. Dawson's extensive steam factory is now in full operation, preparing a further supply for export before the navigation closes, and this in the face of a tariff of, we believe, 20 or 25 per cent.—Ex.

BUILDINGS IN THE BURST DISTRICT.—The lower part of the City, devastated by fire in July last, now presents a more cheerful aspect than we expected it would assume in so short a space of time. The buildings erected and in progress are quite numerous. We are indebted to the Patriot of Saturday last for the following interesting particulars of these evidences of private enterprise:—

On Monday evening last, the mason-work being completed, Messrs. W. R. Watson and Alexander McKenzie, as a mark of approval of their conduct, entertained their workmen and laborers—about thirty in number—in their new four storey brick building on Queen Street. Refreshments of a substantial kind were provided in abundance. The party was a most pleasant and social one. Before breaking up, they gave three hearty cheers and one more for their employers, who reciprocated the compliment by proposing three for Mr. Heartz and his men. Both parties expressed themselves highly pleased with the other, and concluded the festivities of the evening by singing that loyal old tune, "God Save the Queen."

The Victoria Building—for such it was named—is the first four storey building erected in Charlottetown, and reflects great credit upon its enterprising owners, Messrs. Watson and McKenzie. We hope that ere long many of our citizens will follow their example, and ornament the city, while adding to its safety, as these gentlemen have done. The Victoria Building is 56 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 47 1/2 feet high. The front of the first floor is intended for shops, and the remainder for private residence. The first and second storeys are 11 feet high, the third 10 feet, and the fourth 9 feet between the ceilings. Architect, David Strirling, Esq., Halifax; Superintendent, Silas Barnard, Esq.; and Builders, Messrs. Charles Heartz & Son.

The Hon. D. Brennan has rebuilt his brick store on the corner of Queen and Dorchester Streets, and added an additional storey to it. F. LePage, Esq., and H. E. Starbird & Co., who occupied the building at the time it was destroyed, have removed thither again. It is completed in front, and much improved in appearance externally and internally. Mr. Richard Lockhart has erected a neat two storey brick house on Pownal Street, and Mrs. Blake and sons are building a three storey private residence of the same material on King Street. D. Hodgson, Esq., Lemuel C. Owen, Esq., William Welsh, Esq., Mrs. Reddin, the Bank of P. E. Island, and Messrs. McKenna and Mullen are all we understand, making arrangements to build with brick next spring. Owen Connolly, Esq., has a large four storey warehouse in frame, and Mr. James Peobles is putting up a two storey dwelling house on Pownal Street. The Queen's County Drill Shed is enclosed and partly shingled. The Market House is also approaching completion, and will, when finished, be the most commodious and substantial edifice of the kind in the Lower Provinces. The buildings of Messrs. S. Barnard, J. G. Ekestadt, Martin Hogan, James Hughes, John McQuillan, James Stanley, Timothy O'Connell, Edward Ryan, and Mrs. C. McKenna are nearly finished on the outside, and some of them are already occupied. They are vast improvements, both in size, appearance, and design, on those destroyed by the late fire.

Mr. Howlan, a member of the P. E. Island Legislature, proved himself a friend of union, yesterday, by uniting in the bands of wedlock with one of the fair daughters of New Brunswick—Miss Olson. This is a precursor of that political union of which he will no doubt prove himself the friend and advocate on his return to the Island.—N. B. Morning News, Oct. 26.