

MURDER.—Yesterday forenoon, a colored woman of bad character named Mary Stevenson along with two others of the same stamp, was out on the Common, in company with three or four Marines from one of the war ships now in harbor, when one of the men, named Downey, moved, as is supposed, by jealousy, snatched a loaded gun from the hands of Mr. Alamo, a young man who whilst passing them to go on a shooting excursion had just been induced by the repeated solicitations of one of the group to join them and drink a pot of beer, and discharged the piece at the woman, blowing off one side of her head and face, and inflicting a fatal wound. Downey was seized, a few minutes afterwards, and is now in custody. The woman who was shot died a few hours afterwards.—Acadian Recorder.

CANADA AND ITS GOVERNORS.—The Montreal Transcript makes the following observations: It is a fact that may not be gainsaid, that Canada has proved an evil country to its governors. Like the consumptive patients who are sent to the warm climates to droop and die, this Province has certainly been the political and personal death-bed of not a few of the imperial representatives. One of those who governed it fell a victim to hydrophobia; one died of lockjaw, and one of cancer; two of broken hearts; others have been ignominiously recalled, or driven away by the mob; the predecessor of the present Governor-General was egged, and pelted, and stoned—though he alone appears to have survived the infliction, and is likely to rise to high place and power in the mother country.

AN INCIDENT.—A touching case was presented yesterday to the consideration and charity of one of the Good Samaritans who now take care of the sick, relieve the destitute and feed the starving. A boy was discovered in the grass of Claiborne street, evidently bright and intelligent, but sick. A man who has the feelings of kindness strongly developed, went to him, shook him by the shoulder, and asked him what he was doing there. "Waiting for God to come for me," said he. "What do you mean," said the gentleman, touched by the pathetic tone of the answer and condition of the boy, in whose eye and flushed face he saw the evidences of the fever. "God sent for mother and father, and little brother," said he, "and took them away to his home up in the sky, and mother told me when she was sick that God would take care of me. I have no home, nobody to give me anything, and so I came out here, and have been looking so long up in the sky for God to come and take care of me, as mother said he would. He will come, won't he? Mother never told me a lie." "Yes, my lad," said the man, overcome with emotion, "he has sent me to take care of you." You should have seen his eyes flash and the smile of triumph break over his face as he said, "mother never told me a lie, sir, but you've been so long on the way." What a lesson of trust, and how this incident shows the effect of never deceiving children with tales.

A SINGULAR STORY.—Some of the American folks express doubts that any message ever passed through the Atlantic Telegraph Cable, and that the messages between the Queen and President, and others, were at hand at Newfoundland in readiness to be sent; but finding the electric current not strong enough to transmit a word, or sentence, after repeated trials by the electricians, the messages were sent from Newfoundland, this way, to stop the public mouth, also from Ireland to London; and this will account for the long delay in getting the Queen's Message after it was announced that the cable was laid. Of course we do not offer any opinion upon this subject, but merely give the report; and, by the way, we observe that the New York Railroad Journal also notices the story.—M. News.

A LAW-ABIDING PEOPLE.—The citizens of Milwaukee, Wis., are the most law-abiding people in the world. One of them being asked why so many people were drowned in their river, replied that it was on account of an ordinance of the city, which forbids swimming in the city limits. When one of them slipped in, he recalled the ordinance at once, and rather than violate it, went cheerfully to the bottom without a struggle.

FATAL AFFRAY BETWEEN PRINTERS AT LOUISVILLE.—The Courier, of Louisville, Ky., of the 24th ult., gives the particulars of a shooting affair at that locality: On Saturday afternoon an affray occurred in front of William Diller's cigar store, on Third street, which resulted in the death of Dr. L. Ward, at the hands of R. R. Lindsay, both printers. Lindsay was passing down Third street, and was accosted by Ward, who used very abusive epithets, calling him a "d—d rat," and finally striking him in the face. Lindsay immediately drew a pistol and fired at Ward, the ball entering the left breast. Ward walked a few steps, entered the Democrat office, and died in less than half an hour.

A LADY KILLED.—Yesterday afternoon, Major Hagner, the Superintendent at the United States Arsenal, at Bridesburg, and Mr. Pigott, his clerk, were engaged testing powder on the Arsenal grounds. The manner of testing it was by firing an ounce of powder in a mortar, and projecting a twenty-four pound ball with it. Mrs. Pigott, the wife of the clerk, left her house, on the ground, and started to go to the office of her husband. On her way she crossed the range of the shot, just as the mortar was fired, and the ball struck her, mangling her in a shocking manner, and causing her death about an hour afterwards. The deceased was about 21 years of age. She had been married about two years, and leaves one child. She was the daughter of Mr. Henry Herbert.

CORNER FENNER held an inquest in the case to-day. The facts given above were substantiated by the evidence. It seems that the experiments have been going on since May last, by order of the United States Government. Men were stationed to give warning to persons crossing the "shell ground." Mrs. Pigott was cautioned, and she stood watching the ball coming toward her, but she seemed fascinated and unable to get out of the way. Her left arm and right thigh were broken. The jury rendered a verdict to the effect that the deceased, Mrs. Lucy M. Pigott, died from injuries accidentally received by being struck by a ball, &c. The officers were exonerated from censure.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH AT CHERBOURG.—The cafes were in the evening always full to overflowing. At intervals up started some Frenchman or Englishman to propose complimentary toasts to the respective nations. John Bull drank to the Emperor, and Johnny Crapaud to the Queen. One night when the festivities had been going on warmly for some time, a Frenchman rose in a cafe which was crowded with Gauls and English—"Messieurs gentlemen," said the spokesman, "I do rise, I do drink je bois, to the very good health of de very Good Queen of England—ve vill sing the song that the English do sing to the health of her Majesty—

"For he's jolly good fella,
For he's de jolly good fella,
Which nobody can deny."

Wild with enthusiasm the English and French rushed into the streets, and hand in hand were singing the "jolly good fellow" along the main thoroughfare, until they caught the sound of other voices; the new comers being French marines, whom a lot of young English yachmen had been fraternizing with, and who by the diligent instruction of the latter were busily singing the air, without being at all conscious of what the air or words meant, to "Rule Britannia!"

FATAL RAILROAD COLLISION.—CINCINNATI, Oct. 9.—A collision occurred on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, between two freight trains, near Mitchell, Ind., by which the conductor, engineer, fireman and brakeman were killed.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.—An Indian Court recently decided, in a controversy about a charge for advertising, that the published terms of newspapers constitute a contract. If work is given to newspaper publishers without a special contract contravening the published terms, the publisher can charge and receive according to the terms so published. It is not necessary to prove what the work cost, or was worth; the publishers have a right to fix the estimate of the value of their columns, and, if so fixed, no other question need be asked, but the price thus charged can be recovered.

Two farmers riding along together, met a large number of clergymen, and one of them said to the other:—"Where are all those persons coming from?" To this his friend replied, "They have been at visitation." The other, no wiser than before, asked, "What's visitation?" The answer was, "Why, it is where all the parsons go once a year and swoop their sermons." His friend thus enlightened, quietly remarked, "Hang it, but our fellow gets the worst on it every time!"

SAVE YOUR NEWSPAPERS.—Miss Jane R. Sever, of Kingston, Mass., has given the library of Harvard College a collection of several thousand old newspapers, filling six barrels and two large boxes. The files are nearly complete, and the gift is a truly valuable one, as there are no publications which can so well tell the local history of a place as its newspapers. In themselves they are the witnesses and the evidence of the progress of a town or city, to wealth, intelligence and power. They often register the names of those who are born, of those who are married, and of those who die, and are thus guide books from one generation to another, or better, a sort of panorama in which these generations are viewed as though they were but one. And then, if you want to know who made the boots, the pants, (they used to be trousers when we were first connected with newspapers), the coats; or who sold groceries, or who did the auctioneering, or the merrymaking; or the price of teas, or who kept the best liquors among the old-time folks, there is no where you can get such information as in the old newspapers. There is a perfection about them in matters of local interest and history, whether they be matters of yesterday or fifty years ago, which can be rivalled by no other production of the press. The history of many a place is to be found in its newspapers; and they are the true index to the size and wealth of the place, its industry and intelligence, and to the manners and customs of its people. By all means save your newspapers, so that your children's children may see how their grandfathers and grandmothers did in "old times."

THE LANCES OF THE "SIX HUNDRED."—Within Dover Castle there is now a collection of pikes or lances which we will undertake to say no visitor will look upon without a certain degree of reverential emotion. These are the lances of the survivors of the renowned "Six Hundred," who, in the charge across the plains of Balaklava, won immortal fame for themselves. The condition of the lances now in the Castle speaks forcibly of the nature of that bloody passage at arms; there is scarcely one that is not stained with the heart's blood of the noble rider. In some cases on the inside of the white arm straps of the lances are little masses of clotting gore. The stains are there forever—the very names of the riders are forgotten; but, as we can testify, the sight wins the sympathy of all beholders.—Athenaeum.

SCIENTIFIC PARADOXES.—The water that drowns us, fluent stream, can be walked upon as ice. The bullet which, when fired from a musket, carries death, will be harmless if ground to dust before being fired. The crystallized water of the oil of roses, so grateful in its fragrance—a solid at ordinary temperatures, though readily volatile—is a compound substance, containing exactly the same elements, and in exactly the same proportions, as the gas with which we light our streets. The tea which we daily drink with benefit and pleasure, produces palpitations, nervous tremblings, and even paralysis if taken in excess; yet the peculiar organic agent called theine, to which tea owes its qualities, may be taken by itself (as theine, not as tea) without any appreciable effect. The water which will allay our burning thirst, augments it when congealed into snow; so that Capt. Ross declares the natives of the Arctic regions "prefer enduring the utmost extremity of thirst rather than attempt to remove it by eating snow." Yet if the snow be melted it becomes drinkable water. Nevertheless, although, if melted before entering the mouth, it assuages thirst like other water, when melted in the mouth it has the opposite effect. To render this paradox more striking, we have only to remember that ice, which melts more slowly in the mouth, is very efficient in allaying thirst.—Blackwood.

THE REPUBLIC OF PARAGUAY.—President Lopez, of Paraguay, is bringing trouble about his house. In consequence of some difficulty which recently occurred between his Excellency and the United States, a fleet is about being despatched to chastise him, unless reparation is made. We now learn that the President has grossly insulted the British Minister at Buenos Ayres, and the next news from there may inform us of summary chastisement being inflicted by a British fleet.

The Boston Courier thus states the nature of the trouble with Her Majesty's representative:—

We must bestir ourselves, it seems, or we shall lose the coveted opportunity of drubbing President Lopez, of Paraguay, into a sense of international civility and justice. The English have had a brush with His Excellency, not very dissimilar to that which we are making such potent preparations to avenge. The story is, that the British Minister resident at Buenos Ayres, in view of the approaching expiration of the treaty between England and Paraguay, recently went up to Assumption to invite negotiations for a renewal or a new treaty. Having obtained an interview with Lopez, the Minister (Mr. Christie) had occasion to be disgusted with the incivility of that dignitary, who chose to remain covered with an immense gold-laced cocked-hat during the whole interview.

Mr. Christie felt obliged to take official umbrage at this ridiculous freak, and to regard it as an indignity to his sovereign, her Majesty the Queen, and he accordingly withdrew somewhat abruptly from the republican presence, and entered a formal diplomatic protest against the wearing of a presidential hat in the presence of a representative of royalty. Failing to obtain apology or satisfaction, Mr. Christie clapt his own hat on his head forthwith, and retired with all convenient expedition from so discourteous a court. He descended the river in a little English merchant steamer, called the Little Polly, and had proceeded a hundred miles or so, when the Little Polly was met in the night time by the Paraguayan war steamer Tarquari, and a collision ensued, by which the Little Polly was cut down and sunk so suddenly that crew and passengers, some of them in their night-clothes, had barely time to save their lives by jumping on board the Tarquari.

Now these matters constitute a pretty serious cause of offence, or *casus belli*. If the indignity of the cocked-hat be overlooked, the loss of the Little Polly, with a valuable cargo, will be a subject of indemnification, if not of apology, for the allegation is, that the collision was designed by the Tarquari, although the object was merely to cripple

and not destroy the Little Polly.—It was not known to the Tarquari that a British Minister was on board the Little Polly. It was not intended, therefore, to expose the plenipotentiary to the very awkward and undiplomatic dilemma of being lifted over the rail of a Paraguayan war steamer in extreme dishabille.

Lopez, notwithstanding all the commercial treaties he has made—including the one with the United States, which he subsequently refused to ratify—is a complete monopolist, engrossing, as far as possible, all the benefits of the river traffic, not to his country, but to himself and family. The Little Polly, though trading no doubt strictly within treaty stipulations, interfered with his avaricious designs, and hence the attempt of the Tarquari to cripple her. This, at least, is the present explanation of the affair. The facts, as yet but imperfectly known to us, may discover a different state of things. At all events, there is room for a loud demand for satisfaction on the part of Great Britain, and for a settlement which may precede ours, and prepare the back of the unruly Lopez for the rod which we have in pickle for him.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

DEAR SIR,—Although you are a Roman Catholic and I a Protestant, I anticipate that you will not refuse the use of your columns to combat a movement which is destructive to all Christianity, yours as well as mine.

I am Sir, your obed't serv't,
A PROTESTANT.

Shade of Wesley! if it be permitted to you to look down from that celestial dwelling, which we humbly hope is now thy habitation, amongst angels and the just made perfect, how will it grieve thy benevolence to behold those who profess your name, carried away by a mesmeric infatuation, bowing down before the worst errors, which when here you labored to rectify? Wonderful indeed it is to behold those whose contrition and guilt should be poured out in the recesses of that secret chamber where they should commune with their own hearts and be still, standing up before the congregation, armed with the effrontery of a sudden and imaginary conversion, proclaiming their acceptance with the Saviour in a few cabalistic words at the call of an infatuated woman, imagining herself endowed with the holy spirit which has not inhabited human bosoms since the Apostolic age; of woman too, whilst it is said of women in St. Paul's first Epistle to the Corinthians, 14th chap., 21v. "Let your women keep silence in the churches, for it is not permitted them to speak." How would you grieve to see your people responding to an appeal made to their senses and not to their intellects, by a woman presuming virtually, to sever forms and words may disguise the assumption, to absolve from sin those whom you, Wesley, would have taught, that whilst there is no pardon save through the atoning blood of the crucified Redeemer, it cannot be pronounced by human beings. Surely repentance is not a sudden emotion of the nerves, called into life by human agency in a moment, as by the legerdemain of a juggler; but it must have its evidence in long and patient contrition, by an amended life for obtaining a sense of sin washed to the heart by the inspiration of the holy Spirit, and not by the appeal of a mortal like ourselves, and that mortal a woman, who, if she would learn any thing, should learn of her husband at home, for it is a shame for a woman to speak in the church. Do not Wesleyans ignore the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church? Are any Protestants more earnest than they in denying the power of the Roman Catholic Priesthood to confer that absolution which the followers of Mrs. Palmer, who her she tells them so or no, conceive they have through her obtained. Where is the Scriptural authority for the theatrical display of this munificence before man? The great Author and Finisher of our faith has said, "Let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth." And again, "He that seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." "The humble and the contrite heart, on God, thou wilt not despise." "Conversion is not the work of a day, whilst profession is the offspring of a moment." "Not every one that saith Lord! Lord! shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, but he who doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." "Read your hearts and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God." "Be not as the hypocrites, one of a sad countenance," "Nor sighs, nor groans, nor tears, nor lamentations win the way to heaven." "When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut the door, pray to thy Father, which is in secret." No text of Scripture invites you to give brother or sister to the arms of Mrs. or Dr. Palmer. In truth, the present state of things is most lamentable. Wild and ignorant delusion, infatuation and self-deception characterize those in whom, it may be, there is a sincere desire to repent. Let them go home and fall humbly on their knees, and beseech the heavenly Father through his blessed Son to endow them with that holy spirit which no human agent can supply. Having done this, let them strive through all the impediments incident to our fallen nature, to bring forth fruit meet for repentance. For if, indeed, they believe that the Gospel light and its blessed fruits can be imparted to them through the means which these reveals afford, terrible one day will be the conviction which will flash on their minds, exhibiting, perhaps too late, yet in a clear and unmistakable light, their hopes to be based on a foundation and through a medium not to be found in the Word of God. Nevertheless, far be it from me to utter a sentence of condemnation on this delusion, for such belongs to God alone. Whoever cometh to God he will in no case cast out; the ways of his providence are past finding out. And if there be any sincere converts amongst these apparently senseless devotees, the arm of God is not shortened that it cannot save. We are all human, and not permitted, as many presume to do, to read the hearts of others. In the mean time there can be no harm in lifting up our voices against a delusive movement which has no warrant in Scriptural Revelation, or the teaching of those who have drank deeply of its illumination. Nay, against which nearly every text of Scripture is a solemn warning.

October 22, 1858.

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., OCTOBER 25, 1858.

THE APPOINTMENT OF SCHOOL VISITOR.

The changes in the Post Office department having ceased to attract public attention, and the spasmodic efforts of the Opposition Press having failed to ruffle the temper of the community on account of these changes, our opponents have lately tried to create a little sensation about the appointment of Mr. Irving to the office of Inspector of Schools. There is much simulated sympathy expressed for the late incumbent; but in order to get up the agony, it appears that it was necessary to disparage the private character of his successor. We are very far from entertaining a desire to say aught in condemnation of Mr. McNeill, or of lauding the merits of his successor, at his expense. There is not one of our contemporaries, nor any man in the community, let him be of whatever party he may, more ready and willing than we are to bear testimony to the zeal and efficiency displayed by Mr. McNeill in the discharge of his arduous duties as School Visitor. But he knows as well as we do that the sympathy professed to be entertained for him is mere pretence, and that the Opposition would as soon see him in Jericho as in the Visitorship, only that the influence of his friends throughout the Island—whose number is deservedly great—may be brought to bear against the Government. But no injustice has been done to Mr. McNeill in relieving him from the duties of School Visitor. When he was appointed to this office, after Mr. Stark's dismissal, he held two other employments—namely, chief Clerk to the House of Assembly and Secretary to the Board of Education. His appointment as School Visitor was only temporary. He could not hold the latter office, and the others at

the same time. He relinquished the duties of Secretary to the Education Board, and they were in the meantime performed by the Acting Head Master of the Academy. Now, Mr. McNeill has resumed the duties of his former position, and Mr. Kenny remains as he was before. No injury has been done to either. They are both in the unchallenged occupation of the offices which they held a year or two ago. If it were wrong to remove Mr. McNeill from the Visitorship of Schools, it was also wrong to remove Mr. Kenny from the Secretaryship to the Board of Education; yet not a word has been said on behalf of the latter, but we suppose there was no chance of evoking public sympathy or feeling in his favor. If Mr. McNeill had been appointed permanently to the office of School Visitor, or on the usual tenure of good behaviour—had been dismissed from that office, and not restored to the Secretaryship of the Board of Education, we might be inclined to think he was severely dealt with; but when we find that by the act of the Government he has merely changed one office, temporarily held, for one he formerly filled, we cannot see that any of his pretended friends has a right to complain.

As regards Mr. Irving's appointment, we should leave time to determine the propriety of it. If he has had, in days gone by, a fuller measure than some of us of the foibles and infirmities of our common humanity, we should have Christian charity enough to hope that these foibles and infirmities will not follow him to the grave. As a man of extensive erudition, agreeable manners, considerable talent, and large experience as a successful teacher of youth—we consider him very well qualified for the office to which he has been appointed.

"Honour and fame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies,"
is a precept inculcated by one of the best of English poets and moralists, which should and does underlie our common humanity; and ignoring uncharitable reminiscences, so long as the new School Visitor shall honourably and faithfully discharge his trust, we should endeavour to keep in remembrance another precept:

"Be to his faults a little blind—
Be to his virtues very kind,—
Let all his ways be uncondemned,
And class your padlock on his mind."

BANKRUPT LAWS.

The low state of the credit of the Island at this moment is the cause of much difficulty. Indeed it operates to that extent that it may be very reasonably doubted whether, even when commercial credit shall revive elsewhere, as it is gradually doing, we shall in this colony be participants in the benefits. There could be no disguise, no concealment of the causes which have led to the total suspension, or nearly total suspension of business in Charlottetown. It is manifest to all, that by only a few well established houses of honorable character there is and can be any importations of goods. The reason is evident; it needs no great depth of business capacity to see that to a great extent there is no confidence, and consequently, no credit. Those persons in particular who have usually had supplies from Halifax, find it difficult to obtain them. And some of our most upright importers and store-keepers become involved in the same condemnation with those whose credit has expired in consequence of their own acts. This state of things is likely to be of the utmost importance, and most serious detriment to Island interests. It is felt through the falling off of the Revenue, in the scarcity of what we need, and most of all through the decline in the mercantile character of the whole community. Boston and Halifax are, perhaps, the two places where these evils will be most known, and through which they will be most felt by ourselves. It is not for us, whose object is a sanitary not a condemnatory one, to rake up individual instances of failures which have caused this state of things. We need not go far back to find cases where, whatever remained in the wreck of a mercantile house had been distributed to what we will term preference creditors, to the ruin or loss of the remainder. Too often the very persons from whom the goods have been obtained which enabled the party to carry on his business, are the losers, and most ungratefully used. Neither is it unknown in this community, that in the prospect of a break-up, property, real and personal, has been so transferred that anybody but the just creditors could obtain it. Too often it has been somehow secured for the not very distant benefit of the debtor himself. This is a state of things which cannot fail to annihilate the credit and interdict the trade of the whole Island. Who can feel any confidence in advancing supplies to people whose laws allow of such tricks being played? The whole matter lies in a nutshell: We have no Bankrupt Laws; no system by which what remains of an insolvent business can be equitably distributed, no process by which the career of reckless enterprise can be arrested. Many an honest man, unfortunate in business, would be cheerfully-assisted to set up again by wholesale merchants, who now is precluded entirely from such assistance in consequence of the state of the law. There cannot exist any confidence without a Bankrupt Law of our own. We are subject to the Bankruptcy Laws of Great Britain, the effect of which is to establish the claim of every British creditor to the exclusion of every Colonial one. For what is the process? We have seen too much of it lately. A man becomes insolvent, makes his escape to England, where, if he has any creditors, he surrenders as a bankrupt, obtains the protection of the court; his estate is divided amongst his British creditors, the Colonial ones having no opportunity of proving, and he comes out again no more liable for his colonial debts than if he never contracted them. It is not necessary to explain the inducements of the British creditors to aid this scheme. Now, this is not the fault, as some might think, of the English law, it is the fault of the Island law; having no statute on the subject on our Statute Books, we are subject to the British law. The Island credit can never revive unless we adopt one. Some few years ago a Bill was introduced into the House of Assembly, called a Bankrupt Act; it was not passed but printed for public information—whether designated so or not, we cannot say, perhaps it might be through ignorance; but its provisions were most nefarious; for while it enabled a debtor, if it answered his purpose, to declare himself insolvent, it gave his creditor no power to declare him one, so that a fraudulent conveyance of property some time previously might be made. Collusions of all sorts might take place, and the debtor still be able at the right moment to swear to his remaining effects, and take the benefit of the Act. This is not what we want; it is one-sided, and pregnant with temptations to the most atrocious fraud. An Act on equitable principles will enable the creditor to institute bankruptcy proceedings against any trader whose conduct and means become questionable, in order that his estate may be equitably