On entering the village, I soon found where the old man had been conveyed, and a few minutes after I was at the bed side of the sufferer. I found him sensible; but with a change in his countenance that no amount of pain or suffering alone would have placed there. He was quite calm, and smiled as I entered.

'Has she gone to pieces?' he whispered, stopping to wipe the blood away that oozed from his lips.

'I fear so,' I replied; 'the shore is strewed with wreck.'

'I knowed she would,' he gasped. 'Poor things, poor things! How many did we bring ashore?'

I told him fiteen.

'Ah!' he groaned, 'not enough, not enough.'

'But it was a most gallant act,' I said; 'and more would have been saved but for accident. Where are you hurt? It is not serious, hope?'

'Serious!' he whispered; and then, with a sad smile: 'No; it ain't serious. I'm the only one hurt, and my time's up long ago—four year and more. So it ain't serious.'

'Where are you hurt?' I said.

'Ribs all crushed,' he whispered. 'I was under the gunwale of the boat; and it's all over. I could see it in the doctor's looks.'

A gush of blood stopped his utterance, and I dared not whisper the comfort I could not feel.

'It's all right, sir,' he whispered, after lying with his eyes closed for about half an hour—'it's all right, and an old tar could'nt die better than doin' his duty. I never thought to; but I always felt as I should like to die in harness, as they say, and so I shall; but I wish there had been more.'

'More what?' I said.

'More saved,' he whispered. 'You see I've been afore now in action; and the Almighty only knows how many souls I've cut off; and I should like to feel sure as I'd saved more than I did for—that's all. Perhaps they might go in the scale, to help balance the bad.'

'But you did all as a part of your duty.'

'Ah!' he whispered, 'duty! Yes, sailors should do their duty; and I felt it was mine, o-night to go. We old men-o'-war's men were trained to answer to a call in calm or storm; and when lives wete at stake to-night, I felt that I was called, and I hope I did my duty. Will you ask them to just say a word or two for the old man in their prayers, sir; I mean when I'm gone? I think I should like them to, for I'm an old sailor, and can't boast much of my past life.'

'Have you no relatives?' I whispered; 'no friends that you would like to see?'

'Far away—far away,' he said with a mournful shake of the head; 'and some are a-waitin' for me to join their watch. Don't leave me, sir,' he said piteously.

I promised I would not; and sat watching hour after hour, listening to the hard breathing of the sufferer, who seemed to sink into a state of stupor, only moaning at intervals as he tossed his head from side to side of the pillow, and muttered a few words broken and half-spoken. The storm gradually sunk, till the wind quite lulled; and about three o'clock I half drew the curtain and looked out upon the sea, which still tossed fearfully; though all above was calm and peaceful—a light cloud just drifting slowly past the pale bright moon.

I stood gazing at the soft blue sky, now so placid and serene, almost wondering what so great a change could have taken place, when I started, for a voice behind me shouted: 'Morning watch. Draw the curtain, and let that moon shine in.'

I obeyed—turning cold and trembling as I did so—still looking at the dying sailor, who sat erect in the bed. 'Here,' he said; and as I approached the bed he seized my hand. 'Hark! don't you hear that? It's the boatswain piping for me to keep my everlasting watch. Ay, ay; sir! There—hark again! There's the waves a-lashing upon the further shore. Breakers ahead! breakers ahead! Look out there! The old vessel's struck, and she's going to pieces—the old seventy-four, that weathered so many a storm, going ashore. Farewell, messmate; one short struggle, one cold plunge, and a hopeful heart—a brave striking out through the breakers! Land, ho! land, ho! on the other side—and it's a land of rest—a land of peace and hope. Now for it! That rush of the dark waters is coming—blinding—deafening—but a bold heart, messmate. God bless you! I'm going ashore.'

For some minutes I sat motionless. The old man's eyes had lighted up as he gazed straight before him, out upon the moonlit heavens. His voice seemed to peal through the silence of the night, till I shivered as he described the wreck then taking place. To the last note, his voice had rang out loud and resonant; then he sank back motionless upon the pillow—stained now with his life-blood; and I passed softly from the room, for I knew that his life-bark was stranded by the sea of Death.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF CALLAO.

AN EXCITING NAVAL NARRATIVE.

The telegraph has already announced the attack on Callao made by the Spanish fleet under command of Admiral Nunez, and the crushing defeat of the assailants after an engagement of four hours and a half. Since then we have received New York papers with full details of the action, the most interesting parts of which we condense.

Admiral Nunez arrived in Callao Bay on April 24th, and on the 25th gave foreign residents notice that he would bombard the city in four days. The town was immediately deserted by all but the fighting element, and merchandize was carefully removed. About one hundred and fifty merchant ships, and all the foreign men-of-war in port moored outside. The Peruvian garrison got all ready in their batteries, on which were mounted formidable Blakely and Armstrong guns of the best English make, 450 and 300 lbs. respectively. They had also two small iron-clads in the harbor, although gun for gun they were inferior to the Spaniards, and felt doubtful of their ability to handle their heavy ordnance efficiently. The 1st of May, appointed for the action, was too foggy for the plans of Admiral Nunez, and the fight was postponed till the following day.

THE FIGHT.

The day broke with every promise of a favorable opportunity for the Spaniards; the fog of the day previous had cleared away, and although the horison was not well defined, on account of haze, still there was nothing to prevent an engagement on the part of the weather. At 11 a. m. signal was made from the Numancia, flag-ship, to get under weigh. Soon after, the six frigates, with steam up and topmasts and lower yards down, tripped their anchors and formed line of battle in two columns of attack. The column to engage the northern forts consisted of the Villa de Madrid, Almanza and Beranguela, the latter leading. Those destined to play their part on the western forts were the Numancia, Blanca and Resolution. The sight was one long to be remembered by those who enjoyed the view from a safe distance. The northern column moved into action heading to the southward and westward, while the southern column headed to the eastward and northward, the gunboat Vengedora taking position between the two columns in order to render assistance in the event of any ship being disabled in either line.

At ten minutes past twelve the first shot was fired from battery No. 2, at the Numancia, and was replied to at once by that ship. Not more than five minutes elapsed before the action became general with both divisions of the fleet, that to the northward tuning so as to be behind the western column. The firing from the ships was very rapid, too much so, indeed, for it was wild, and gave evident proof that the captains of the guns were not so deliberate in their aim as they might be. The fire from the batteries was at first slow and inaccurate, but they soon began to get the range, and their heavy shot was seen to tell on more than one ship. In less than half an hour after the action commenced, the Villa de Madrid made a signal, evidently asking assistance; the little Vencedora went in and towed her out of the fire, and, as she came in plain view, it was evident that her motive power had been deranged, for the steam was seen issuing in clouds from every part of the vessel.

The next ship to retire was the Berenguela. She moved out slowly about twenty minutes after the Villa de Madrid. This ship had been receiving a heavy fire from batteries 8, 9 and 10, and a cross fire from battery number 5. As she passed the United States ships it was noticed that she had received a heavy rifled shot on the port side, near the water line, coming out at or under the water line on the starboard side, rendering it necessary to careen her, to prevent sinking. As it was, she had taken in a vast quantity of water, so that, when out of range, and anchored, not only were the pumps necessary to keep her free, but the crew were employed in bailing with buckets.

A PERUVIAN BATTERY BLOWN UP.

Soon after the commencement of the fight, battery No. 3, containing two three-hundred pounder Armstrong rifles, was blown up, dismounting the guns and killing and wounding every one in the vicinity. In battery No. 7 the three-hundred pounder Armstrong was dismounted at the first fire; but besides these casualties there was nothing to diminish in any way, or slacken in the slightest degree, the heavy and well directed fire of the Peruvians, which was becoming more and more fatal and destructive every moment. The Spaniards soon began to find out that the game was not their own—that they had caught a Tartar not bargained for, and it was manifested to all that they must soon back out badly defeated. At fifteen minutes past five the Spaniards ceased firing, and stood out of range, the batteries peppering away until the Dons were out of reach. The last gun was fired a few minutes before five o'clock by the Monitor Victoria, thus ending an action entailing a disgrace upon Spain greater, if possible, than her defeat at San Domingo.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Nothing reliable is known of the exact number of killed and wounded on either side. The Peruvian Secretary of war, Senor Galvez, was killed in battery No. 3, when it was blown up. The wounded on shore, as fast as they fell, were carried to the rear and sent to the hospital at Ballavista. Those whose friends resided at Lima were sent to the city to be placed in charge of those who would care better for them than it they had remained at Ballavista to take their chance. The most reliable information had, at the time the Vanderbilt sailed, was that the Peruvians had lost sixty killed and about one hundred and seventy wounded.

THE SPANISH LOSSES—NUNEZ WOUNDED.

Nothing is known as to the loss on board the Spanish fleet, but, bored as their ships have been, the number of casualties must necessarily be very heavy. Admiral Nunez is reported to have received no less than eight wounds and contusions, one in the head pronounced severe. The American surgeons, who offered their services to both parties alike, were not allowed to see him, and, indeed, it was evident that they wished to conceal, as far as possible, the number of men that had been placed *hors de combat*, and the condition of the ships. By the shot that disabled the steampipe of the Villa de Madrid eighteen men were killed and twenty-one wounded; so, taking the mischief done by one projectile, we may be safe in judging the Spanish loss as far in excess of that of the Peruvians.

DAMAGE TO THE SPANISH SHIPS.

Doctor Peck, of the Vanderbilt, when he went alongside the Villa de Madrid, counted eight shot holes in her sides. This was doing well, considering the time she was under fire. The Blancha was struck over forty times, and the Almanza and Berenguela suffered almost as much. The Resolution was hit very often. The Numancia came off very well, being iron-clad, but one eight-inch rifled projectile from battery No 5 pierced her five and a half inch iron plating and went partly through the wooden backing. She was brought so as to receive the fire at an angle; hence her plating caused the shot to glance. The Vencedora was uninjured.

BEAUTY AND VIGOUR.

For the sex to wish to be beautiful is reasonable and natural. With what rapture do we gaze upon a lovely countenance, on every feature of which sits the calmness of content—the radiance of a happy, guileless mind, spotless in its eyes. With what admiration do we look on a blooming complexion. That delicately wonderful texture, inhaling, exhaling, unwringly, with inconceivable elasticity and strength, and covering us with a garment lighter than gossamer—those invisible points more sensitive than electric wires that join the outer to the inner world, bearing on its surface a blush more evanescent than the bloom on a flower—Yes, beauty is charming. But it may vanish in a moment, for it is but an aureole around the brow of health—the sign like the fragrance of the flower of perfect vitality.

Beauty is strength, and strength and health depend on the order of the animal functions. For regulating these, Holloway's discoveries have proved the most potent ever known. His Pills as stimulators of the stomach and secreting organs, separating the deleterious deposits in the various fluids, and evacuating by the skin and bowels, those particles which by irritating the vessels excite disease, are indeed unequalled in the catalogue of medicines.

The Ointment arrests either recent or chronic ulceration, helps the discharge, and, at the same time, by its peculiarly softening qualities, soothes and reduces inflammation at the edges of the tender vessels, thus inducing them to reunite, not only rapidly, but so as not to bear those hard unsightly scars which so often remain witnesses of the past disease, and despoilers of personal appearance through life. Nothing can compare with health; its preservation is our chief duty and highest interest. Impair this either by excess or neglect, and beauty so becoming is distorted. The happy countenance well nigh transparent is discoloured by disease. Unsightly sores break out and fester on the skin. As the lava from a burning mountain so the eruption, evidence of inner malady goes on, corrupting as it goes. Life itself would soon be extinguished. But science steps in. The hand of the skilful gardener is ready to heal and reinvigorate. We are not saying more than what is known to all the world when we assert that Holloway's Pills and Ointment are equal to their celebrity, which has been well and nobly earned. Professor Holloway is a fortunate man to be able to offer such genuine remedies, and sufferers are indeed fortunate in having them so near at hand.—*Temperance Freethinker.*

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, June 11, 1866.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ENGLISH MAIL.

The Royal Mail Steamship *Africa* from Liverpool arrived at Halifax on Wednesday morning last. Latest English dates are to the 26th ult. The Commercial panic continued, but had not increased in violence, although, as might have been expected, from the first two or three disasters, several heavy failures had occurred. Political affairs on the continent are still very unsettled. The German Powers continue their preparations for war, and another portentous cloud, presaging "wrath to man," looms darkly in the East of Europe. Our extracts given below, for which we are indebted to the *British Colonist*, will indicate the state of affairs in the old world.

THE EUROPEAN CONTEST.

Preparations for war continue. All parties are evidently bent on having a fight. The Florence correspondent of the *Debats* says:—The situation may be summed up in a few words. A Congress is talked of, and war is prepared for. In truth nobody believes in a Congress, or regards the negociations as serious, or perhaps as even sincere. The volunteers, accompanied by music and the bravos of the population, are proceeding day by day to their depots. Their number is considerable—especially in Lombardy. Milan alone has supplied 4,000. New regiments will have to be organized. Already in addition to the 10 regiments called out two Carbineers are being formed. The volunteers will be ready by Sunday. Garibaldi will not enter upon the scene till the last moment. The *Official Gazette* contains a decree empowering the Government to press horses and mules. This measure is generally one of the last adopted before actual warfare. The 28th of May is said to be the date fixed by the terms of the treaty between Prussia and Italy for the commencement of hostilities. The time may of course be prolonged by common consent, but there are strong reasons for bringing matters to a crisis. The dilatoriness of diplomacy is beginning to irritate public opinion. It must be admitted that Italy has made a supreme, military, financial, and moral effort—that she has put forth all her strength and energy. And all see that if this ends in a miscarriage it must be her ruin. These prolonged efforts without any result fatigue and enervate the nation. A feeling of impatience is the consequence, and this is especially the case in Turin, which is generally at the head of the public opinion in Italy. To these moral reasons must be added financial considerations. The army is costing enormous sums, which are increasing every day by the calling out of the volunteers and the mobilizing of the national guards. The receipts are not increasing, and cannot possibly meet the daily deficit. It is quite clear that such a state of things cannot be prolonged for months, nor even weeks.

THE EAST.

A complication has arisen in Bucharest. Prince Charles of Hohenzollern availing himself of an unofficial hint, presented himself as future sovereign of the Duchies. He was well received according to the account, and made a flattering speech according to the same account, but his presence, naturally enough, has alarmed Russia and Turkey. Both have moved troops towards the Danube, but as yet no further movement has taken place.

COMMERCIAL.

Monetary and commercial affairs are unsettled. The panic in financial circles has certainly considerably subsided, but great distrust still prevails. When to this state of things is added the unsatisfactory position of continental politics, and the efflux of gold in England, the depression pervading the London Stock Exchange markets is easily accounted for. The most important downward movement has been in Banks, the decline in the price of the shares of which has been serious. The money market remaining without relief, and the flow of gold from the Bank of England continuing, some anxiety was betrayed when it became known that the sitting of the Bank directors was unusualy prolonged; but no alternation was made at the establishment. Consols for money are quoted at 86½ a 86¾—for account at 85¾ a 85⅞.

BOMBARDMENT OF VALPARAISO, &c.

The Spanish have taken umbrage at Mr. Layard's speach in the House of Commons on the bombardment of Valparaiso, but the result is not yet known. The Spanish Admiral has made a report to his Government of a very proper kind. He laments the necessity of having had to fire upon a defenceless town, and laments that the men on one of his ships were such bad gunners that they did mischief for which he is sincerely sorry. There was nothing to boast of, and the Admiral took no credit to himself beyond that of showing obedience to orders from home. The Peruvians, it seems, have imprisoned some Spaniards residing in the republic, but as yet there is no account of the two iron-clads having arrived off the Western Coast. The fighting continues on the River Plate, but it is admitted that Lopez, with an inadequate force, keeps the allies at bay. By some new mode of mounting guns he has destroyed the turratted ships of Brazil. Doubt, however, may well rest on the intelligence received from the seat of war.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hon. J. H. T. Manners Sutton is to be governor and commander-in-chief of the colony of Victoria.

The cholera has nearly disappeared from Liverpool; and the cattle plague in Ireland is, so far, confined to the place where it first appeared.

A report is current that a portion of the Turkish army has crossed the Danube, and that a sanguinary conflict between the Roumanian and Turkish troops has taken place on the frontier.

The *Cork Reporter* states that recently three steamers left Queenstown for America, bearing with them some 1500 emigrants of a very superior class, and leaving behind a large number who could not be accommodated.

Departure of Troops for Canada.—On the 24th the Montreal Steamship Company's Steamer Nova Scotian, Captain Wylie, sailed from Liverpool for Quebec. The Nova Scotian carried out to Canada about 600 troops, comprising detachments of the 30th, 44th, 80th, 17th, and 100th Regiments of Foot, and two companies of the Royal Engineers and Royal Artillery. A few of the Rifle Brigade also sailed in the above ship.—*English paper.*

An order has been received at Chatham directing the following reinforcements to be held in readiness to embark for Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, to augment the corps serving at those stations—viz., two officers and 65 non-commissioned officers and men of the 1st battalion 15th Regiment; 13 non-commissioned officers and gunners of the third division depot brigade, Royal Artillery; one officer and 73 non-commissioned officers and men of the 2nd battalion 17th Regiment; six men of the Royal Engineers; together with 12 men of various corps.

THE FENIAN RAID.

During the past week the town—and country, we presume, likewise—have been kept in a state of feverish excitement by the sensation telegrams received here relating to the doings of the Fenian marauders who had, on the 1st inst., made a descent upon Canada, for the purpose of committing robbery and murder there. Without the aid of the Regular force, the brave Volunteers of Upper Canada promptly met the invaders, and drove them from their positions. A considerable number of Fenian lives were lost—small matter for that; and some hundreds were taken prisoners, who will, no doubt, get the doom which the law denounces against highway robbers and murderers. But the most unfortunate part of the business is, that several of the Volunteers, officers and privates, have been killed in the conflict, while a great many have been wounded. We hope their fate will be deeply avenged to the everlasting cost of the villainous marauders.

So causeless and so wicked was this invasion upon a peaceful and unoffending people, that many well informed persons have refused to believe that it had any real existence except upon paper, designed to promote the purposes of Telegraph Companies; and that politicians in New Brunswick, working on behalf of the Confederate cause, magnified the telegraphic reports to create excitement in the Province. There is no doubt that the Electric Telegraph is a stupendous liar—the greatest in Christendom;—but much as the reports have been exaggerated—and we do not believe that this has been done for the purpose of serving the interests of the Confederation party in New Brunswick—there can be no doubt now that the Fenians made a raid upon Canada—that there was a fight, and that lives were lost upon both sides. The telegram from Mr. Brydges to the Provincial Secretary of New Brunswick, which we insert below, gives a very clear, concise, and, at the same time, tolerably full statement of the ruthless and wanton invasion committed by the Fenians. Mr. Brydges, who was here last week, is incapable of misrepresenting well-known facts; and the Telegraph would scarcely venture to take liberties with his name. Here is the account he gives of the invasion:—

Point St. Charles, Montreal, }
June 5th, 1866. }

To the Provincial Secretary of New Brunswick:

The Fenians at the Niagara frontier have dispersed. Several killed, and a large number of prisoners taken. The great body escaped across the river, and are now in charge of the United States authorities, who have telegraphed to Washington to know what disposition to make of them. Ten of our volunteers were killed, and about thirty wounded. The whole volunteer force of Canada is under arms, and either actually on the frontier, or under orders to move at an hour's notice. The different regiments of the regulars are also on the ground with batteries of artillery, &c. Several thousand Fenians are reported to be massing at various points on the frontier between Kingston and Montreal, and an attack is reported to be imminent; but I have no doubt the preparations which have been made are amply sufficient to take care of any marauding parties. The volunteers killed are relatives of well-known parties in the Province, and their loss will be bitterly deplored.

C. J. Brydges.

It appears that the United States authorities "*interfered*"—such is the word used—to check the Fenian vagabonds after they were sent back in disgrace and discomfiture from Canada to the United States. Why did those authorities ever allow the scoundrels to go into Canada? for the Washington Cabinet cannot be ignorant of the fact, that the marauders were preparing for their rash and wicked enterprise, for months past, in the very face of the authorities, and with the most undisguised publicity that they could possibly give to their proceedings? Even now, the Telegraph informs us—if we can believe it—that Fenian marauders (disbanded soldiers of the United States) are pouring into Canada from various points on the frontier. Their incursion surely could be stopped, if it were the will of the United States Government to stop it. They may put an interpretation on international law different from that which all the civilized world gives to it; but lest we should judge them unfairly, we will try to believe, in the absence of fuller information, that the Government of the United States have done their best towards putting down the robbers and murderers let loose upon a peaceful Province.

THE ELECTIONS IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

The elections in the vast Province of New Brunswick will be concluded to-morrow evening, Charlotte, and King's, and Gloucester Counties being the only places to be heard from. The election in Gloucester took place on Saturday, but the result is not yet known to us. There was never an election so fairly tested upon a principle as the pending election in New Brunswick. It was—*Confederation or no Confederation.* The country understood this, thoroughly, to be the test, and have voted accordingly. Eleven elections have been held—the anti-Confederates gained *two*—Westmorland and Kent,—the Confederate or Government party gained *nine* elections, including the great commercial metropolis of St. John. Thus far the returns give the following unmistakeable figures:—

For Confederation in nine elections,	26
Against Confederation in two elections,	6

Giving the Government, so far, a majority of twenty. This majority will be increased by the returns yet to be made. Charlotte County, we have no doubt, will poll for the Government—giving four more members; Gloucester may, we think, will give one; King's County is doubtful. At all events, it seems morally certain that the new House will contain at least thirty or thirty-one advocates of Colonial Union, opposed by the insignificant number of ten or eleven. Was there ever such a victory in an election contest? Was there ever a more remarkable expression of opinion on the part of a people in reference to a political principle? The majorities in favour of Confederation were neither feeble nor doubtful—they were in all cases crushing, overwhelming; and the best men on the anti-Confederate ticket have perished in the political storm. The City and County of St. John, which were supposed to be strong-holds of the anti-Confederate party, have most emphatically repudiated all connection with that party. The dread of annexation to the United States, and abhorrence of the Fenian movement, which sympathised with the Antis—independent of the growing feeling for Confederation on its own merits—will largely account for the enormous vote given in the City and County of St. John for the Confederate candidates. Tilley and Wetmore polled in the City seven hundred and twenty seven votes more than their opponents; and the other Confederate candidates polled in the county six hundred and seventy seven more than the Antis. It was in the County election that Mr. Anglin was overthrown. He was, as Bishop Rogers has styled him, "the great Goliah of his party," and it was supposed that no one could keep him out. The Irish contingent of the constituency of St. John County is quite an enormous one. It was upon this, we have no doubt, that Mr. Anglin relied; but his Irish fellow countrymen seem to have deserted him to a tremendous extent. At all events, he has now practical, if not painful, proof, that the views which he has advocated for nearly two years past, are decidedly unpopular in New Brunswick. The Hon. A. J. Smith, one of the members for Westmorland, is the only man of any note connected with the late Government, left to tell the story of their disastrous shipwreck. As captain who lately controlled the Barque of State, he must have witnessed with anguish the going down of nearly all his confident followers, who could not but picture to themselves any other reward for their exertions than riding triumphantly into port, with banners of victory flying, amid the acclamations of a grateful people. Alas! how vain are all human calculations!—those based on fickle popular opinion and election contests not the least illusory, as other people know besides the defeated anti-Confederates of New Brunswick.

Thus, the Confederation of the British American Provinces may be said to be an accomplished fact, so far as Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia can make it. Nova Scotia has already determined to send Delegates to England to arrange the basis of a new plan of Union—the Parliament of New Brunswick will do the same thing with no doubtful voice, as soon as it meets in the course of the present month—Canada is waiting for her maritime sisters, ready to embrace them—Newfoundland is prepared to join her fortunes with the rest; but Prince Edward Island points, with her cold fingers, to *that* "immovable ice barrier," and declares that, with her consent, nothing but isolation shall be her lot for ever. We shall see whether the smallest of the group of Colonies will be encouraged and sustained in her opposition to the Imperial policy, and be a source of annoyance in the development of Inter-colonial relations. We do not believe she will be allowed to do anything of the kind.

MINISTERIAL CHANGES.

The Hon T. Heath Haviland has been appointed Colonial Secretary and Clerk of the Council for this Island, in the place of the Hon. W. H. Pope, resigned. Mr. Haviland having held the office of Solicitor General, which, of course, he has resigned, steps into the Secretary's office without vacating his seat in the House of Assembly, in conformity with the following clause contained in an Act in amendment to the election laws, passed last Session:—

"XIV. When any person holding the office of Colonial Secretary, Attorney General, Solicitor General, Colonial Treasurer, Commissioner of Public Lands, Post-Master General, Financial Secretary, or Collector of Impost and Excise, and Controller of Customs and Navigation Laws for Charlottetown, and being at the same time a member of the House of Assembly or Legislative Council, shall resign his office, and, within one month after his resignation, accept any other of the said offices, under the same Administration, he shall not thereby vacate his seat in the said Assembly or Council."

Mr. Haviland's appointment is certainly quite as good as could be made from the ranks of his party. He is one of the oldest members of the House — always receiving the most marked proofs of confidence at the hands of his constituents; and he has served in the Executive Council and in the Speaker's chair on former occasions. His elevation to the Secretaryship, which renders no partial election necessary, would seem to indicate that a general election is not so close at hand as many people imagine. Our impression is, that the general election will not take place before the fall of the year. It is only our impression—we have no official or other information to guide us in the matter.

James Duncan, Esq., M. P. P. for Murray Harbour District, has been appointed to the seat in the Council, rendered vacant by Mr. Pope's retirement. Our friend, whom we desire to congratulate on his blushing honors, surely stood in need of no elevation; and if his appointment is acceptable to all his party in town as well as country, we see no reason why we should complain about it—which, of course, we don't. In 1848, we think it was, Mr. Duncan's party held the doctrine, that a member of the Assembly, on being appointed to the Executive Council should vacate his seat in the former place. An old obsolete law was furbished up, and made to apply to Messrs. Coles and Warburton, who had been induced to take seats in the Council, with a strange medley of Conservatives and anti-Family Compact men. Messrs. Coles and Warburton were compelled to undergo the turmoil and cost of an election, for doing no more than Mr. Duncan has done—accepting seats in the Executive Council. It is true that the law has been altered since that time—but the doctrine then most positively announced by Mr. Duncan's party was, that a member of the House of Assembly should not take a seat in the Executive Council without the concurrence of his constituents. Was this doctrine wholly factious and arbitrary in 1848? And if not, has Mr. Duncan a better right to hold his place in the House of Assembly now than either Mr. Coles or Mr. Warburton had before they were compelled to go to their elections?

BISHOP ROGERS, OF MIRAMICHI, ON NEW BRUNSWICK AFFAIRS.

We reproduced, last week, from some of the New Brunswick papers, a very able letter from the Right Rev. Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, to the Hon. Edward Williston, Solicitor General, in which the learned ecclesiastic gave a very decided expression of opinion in favour of Confederation. We now give another able letter from the same pen, addressed to the Hon. J. M. Johnson, in which the distinguished writer argues with great acumen the question raised in New Brunswick as to whether Governor Gordon or his advisers pursued the right and constitutional course in the collision with his advisers, and which led to their resignation and the dissolution of the House. The Bishop takes sides with the Governor, and justly so,—the anti-Confederates denounce His Excellency for having, as they say, trampled on constitutional and Responsible Government. This is moonshine, as the Bishop's letter clearly shows; and the expression of opinion just given by the people at the hustings, proclaims that the great heart of the Province beats in warm and generous response to the acts of the Governor. Our readers are, no doubt, aware that Mr. Johnson, herein addressed, has been returned at the head of the poll for Northumberland:—

Newcastle, May 22, 1866.

John M. Johnson, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I have just read in the *Northern Post* of Saturday your speech delivered at the meeting in Mason Hall, Chatham, on Wednesday evening last. I cannot sufficiently express my admiration of your clear, concise, and yet comprehensive exposition, in that speech, of the constitutional question now at issue between the leading politicians of this Province. I have often heard allusion made by some of the most respectable R. C. Clergymen in these parts to a noble speech once delivered by you in your place in Parliament, advocating equal rights and even handed justice to all classes and creeds, which merited for you the grateful support of themselves and the Roman Catholics generally, of this country, ever since. I would say of the present speech, that it alone ought to be sufficient to make the fame of any Colonial statesman, and deserves a place among the best papers ever written on the Constitution of Great Britain and that of her Colonies.

I regard the British Constitution as the most perfect form of civil government that can be devised in our present state of human affairs; though I admit that it is not equally suited to all peoples and climates. It consists, as all know, of three different branches, Queens, Lords, and Commons, each distinct and separate from the others; each of the latter, when duly convened by the first, being competent to discuss, deliberate, and legislate independently of the other; but such legislation of any one branch cannot become law or take effect without the concurrence of the other two.

What is termed Responsible Government, as I understand it, consists in this, viz: that the Sovereign receive a select number of members from the party having the majority in both the other branches, to aid him, by their opinions and advice, either in giving his consent to an act of legislation, or putting into execution a law that already exists. Hence these advisers are called the "the Executive Council," for as such council they have no legislative power, their office being simply to counsel or advise the Sovereign, not to bind her; otherwise they would be her rulers or Governors, not Councillors. But as she alone forms one independent branch of the Legislature, she is not *bound* to follow their advice, although she generally does so. But they, while they remain her Councillors, must assume the responsibility of her official acts. If on any occasion she exercises her right to act irrespective of, or in opposition to their advice, and they are unwilling to assume the responsibility of her act, there is no alternative for them but to resign. They cannot hold office and ignore its responsibility.

Hence in the recent difficulty between the Governor of our Province (who represents and exercises the delegated power of the Sovereign) and his late advisers, the case appears to be quite clear from the statements published by themselves, that they, not he, violated the principle of Responsible Government by remaining in office while they refused to bring forward a measure of Union, to which, by the Governor's Speech on opening Parliament, they, as well as he, had committed themselves. If, in consenting to the Speech, they were acting in good faith, as I believe they were, but afterwards found it impossible to get support in the House to carry out the policy of the Speech, such failure left them no alternative but to resign. But they retained office, trying to evade its responsibility, thereby violating Responsible Government, in the false position they continued to hold. The Governor must have regarded such a state of things as worse than peurile trifling with the dignity of their and his respective positions, and the wonder to me is, how he could forbear even as long as he did. But the attempt to throw the obloquy on him is certainly beyond my comprehension. He, in the very beginning, before the commencement of the Session, informed the Leader of the Government of his obligation and intention to fulfill the Queen's instructions, by insisting that action be taken on the Confederation question. The clause on that subject in his Speech on opening the Session, is irrefragable testimony of this. Some four weeks after the delivery of that Speech, it is rather late to say that he did not consult them on the subject. If they, unwilling to resign office, though unable to fulfill its responsibility, found themselves in a false position, it is certainly not only indelicate but unjust to try to put on the Queen's Representative the odium of the position they occupied in violating Responsible Government. This state of the question you make very clear in your valuable speech, and I feel it a duty to lose not a moment in conveying to you my warmest thanks for it.

But it may be asked, how do I thus interest myself in a mere secular or political matter? I reply, because, independently of my interest in common with others in the integrity of our Government, the honor of its officers, and the general welfare of the country to be promoted by its measures, the honour and interests of the Catholic body have become so affected by side issues and circumstances connected with the discussion of this question as well as the other one of Confederation, during the last year or two, that I feel it due to my people and to myself to give public expression to my opinions on the present occasion.

One of the leading newspapers of this Province, which has commented with grave injustice on the conduct of the Governor in the issue between him and his late Advisers, is published and edited by a Catholic. Although this gentleman is a layman and his paper a secular newspaper, nevertheless it has come to be very generally regarded as the exponent of the feeling of the Catholic body, both lay and clerical, of this Province. The personal virtues and accomplishments of Mr. Anglin—his love of his Religion and of his Native Land, the integrity of his private life, his genial amiability in social intercourse, acknowledged ability as a writer and editor, combine to give a strength and effect to the influence of his newspaper throughout the extensive circle of his readers of all classes—but especially among the Catholics and Irishmen. Everything said and written by such a man, or published with his approbation in his newspaper, bears a special importance and influence derived from the fame of its author. Should such a one err in the views he advocates, or the course he adopts—as sometimes happens to the best men—the injury he does is extensive, and can only be counteracted by extraordinary means. Now it is because I believe such extraordinary means to be necessary on the present occasion, that I feel it a sacred duty for the honor of the Catholic Body, to disclaim all approbation of or sympathy with the unjust and unbecoming censure of the Governor which for some time appeared in the St. John Freeman. Apart from the general respect which the Representative of our Most Gracious Queen claims from all classes in the Province, our present Governor, the Hon. A. H. Gordon, deserves, not only common justice, but the undying gratitude of the Catholics of this Province for his prompt, effective, manly and honorable defence of them in his speeches at St. Andrew's and Woodstock when their loyalty was impugned. On this occasion when the terror of Fenian invasion and Fenian sympathy spread over the Province, when so many of our Protestant neighbours, in the panic of the moment, yielded credence to the absurd reports in circulation that all Catholics were Fenians, ready to rise suddenly on their Protestant neighbors, His Excellency Governor Gordon, with a promptitude and energy characteristic of him, sprang to the scene of trouble and by his personal influence and official authority calmed the storm. It was owing to this well-timed act of Gubernatorial justice, together with the happy influence exercised by the published letters of His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, that this unfortunate bitter social persecution—mutual mistrust and mutual hatred—did not culminate to a melancholy point. If Mr. Anglin, by the general course he followed both in politics and in his newspaper, did not contribute somewhat (though certainly unintentionally I admit,) to excite this mutual bad feeling, he was in no small degree the occasion of it.

I thank you for the clear and correct exposition of the true state of the constitutional question, by which you show His Excellency far from meriting the odium which Mr. Anglin would impose upon him. I regret exceedingly the public course this gentleman is pursuing in opposing so strenuously the policy of the British Government respecting these Colonies. His course is calculated to create and foster a spirit of discontent and disunion amongst our people and their neighbors; and retard the accomplishment of the measure, already regarded as inevitable, and, certainly in my opinion, essential to our future political and commercial prosperity. Were it not that, for the reasons mentioned above, this gentleman's influence amongst our people is so great as to lead them into a wrong course in which he errs himself, I would not think it necessary to make these allusions to him. But when in addition to the influence he exerts in his paper, he now makes his first visit to Miramichi to interfere with our elections, and by his personal presence and agitation divert our Catholic people from the course advised them by their local friends and guides, I lose all patience with him.

Need I say in conclusion that you have my best wishes for your success at the approaching election, and that the Government now formed may be sustained throughout the Province, in order that the great measure of Union, both by political, commercial and railroad intercourse and institutions, may soon become an accomplished fact.

I have the honor to remain, dear Sir,
Very sincerely yours, &c.,
† JAMES ROGERS,
Bishop of Chatham.

THE FISHERIES.

It appears by a notice in the *Royal Gazette* that the Government of this Island will and do issue licences to American Fishermen to prosecute the inshore fisheries along the coasts of this Island, with just the same freedom as they exercised under the Reciprocity Treaty—the fishermen paying a licence fee of three shillings per ton. It is said that this proceeding has been sanctioned by a despatch from the Imperial Government. If it be, so important a despatch ought to be published without delay. We question the right of the British Government to give away our fishery privileges to any foreign people on the condition of any fee being paid for them. The fishery is one of those great Imperial interests ceded to the Colony under the Civil List Bill, and could, we think, be only rightfully disposed of by the Colony through its own Legislature. If a Despatch from Downing Street can have the effect of alienating from us one interest, dark and mysterious documents of the same kind may deprive us of others. We do not believe that Newfoundland, Nova Scotia or New Brunswick will enter into any such arrangement as that agreed upon by the Government of this Island. But, at all events, in fairness to the whole Colony, we should be allowed to see the despatch by which the action of our Legislature is superseded in this important matter.

The fishing season is far advanced, and the Americans are pursuing their avocations with "hook and line—bob and sinker," as the late Daniel Webster said they should despite existing treaties; and we should like to see from the Secretary's Office a return of the number of licences issued. We feel morally certain that none — with, perhaps, one or two exceptions—but the respectable American citizens, settled here, and engaged in the fishery trade, have taken out the licenses. The Maine and Massachusetts fishermen will jostle them upon the best fishing grounds, without caring a cent for the licence order. And how is this difficult point to be determined—which fishing smack carries a licence, and which does not? It is not likely that Her Majesty's Navy, sent to protect the fisheries, will devote their time to the inspection of papers. It will be their duty simply to warn all foreign fishing vessels off the prohibited fishing grounds. We confess we apprehend some trouble in this business; and wanting the light which *that* despatch might shed upon the subject, we think that the policy of the Government in granting the fishery licences—which can only be a partial thing, and act to the detriment of honest American citizens in our midst—is subversive of the interests of the whole Colony; and is most undoubtedly a usurpation of our little Legislative authority in reference to an interest which our Legislature should alone dispose of.

BUSINESS PROSPECTS, &c.

We take the following extract from an article in Saturday's *Patriot*, under the above heading, evidently written by the assistant editor, and not in *his* best style. But the information it contains may be useful to our readers, and it would be unwise to reject it, though it may be wanting in some of the graces of composition:—

"In addition to the old and well established Houses, several new ones have been opened this spring. Among the new Dry Goods stores, we notice that of Alexander Ross, adjoining Apothecaries Hall; of James S. Pardie, South Side Queen Square; of J. W. Falconer & Co., next door to Robert Bell's Grocery and Provision Store; of Joseph McDonald, Nelson's corner; and last but not least, P. W. Hyndman's "European Exchange." J. D. McLeod, in Dawson's big three story building; Lemuel McKay, in Swabey & Roberts' old stand; John Ferguson, at Smaldon's corner; Martin O'Halloran, adjoining the Flour Market, and William White, in his own shop in Grafton Street, have each commenced business in the Grocery department. A. Kennedy has opened a Hardware and Ship Chandlery store next door to J. & T. Morris, Auctioneers, &c. The removals have been unusually numerous. Burnt out of Queen Street, the Glasgow House and the City Hardware Store have been reopened in Thomas's building, Upper Great George Street, where both Mr. LePage and Starbird & Co. will be happy to see their friends and customers until their old premises are rebuilt. William Full has removed the Liverpool House to McIsaac's large and commodious brick building just below D. Brenan's, where he displays a large assortment of British and Foreign Merchandize. W. H. Wilson, following the current of trade, like a Canny Scot, has located himself between Mrs. Stamper's and Bell's Clothing Store. His new shop is thoroughly fitted up and well filled. Delaney & Byrne have pitched their tent on the opposite side of Queen Street, and for price and quality of stock, they are prepared to compete with the most enterprising. Leaving the sick and afflicted in the western half of the town to Drs. Skinner, T. DesBrisay and W. R. Watson, who have dispensed to thousands of sufferers in their time, and who are prepared with the best and latest drugs and medicines from London, &c., to do so still, Dr. Sutherland has gone a little farther north, and now occupies a part of that large three story building opposite W. E. Dawson's, where he is daily in attendance to minister to every "ill to which humanity is heir." Donald McRae, Merchant Tailor, who wants the public to listen to what he "has got to say," occupies the house and premises vacated by the Doctor. As Alexander Ross, W. H. Wilson, D. McRae, and Dr. Sutherland each carry an active Highland tongue in his head, the sons of the Heather, influenced by their clannish nature, will be sure to "gie a' a ca'." The "European Exchange," being in such close proximity to Laird & Harvie, and imitating their good example in regard to prices—or that of friend Williams over the way—must sell "cheap for cash."

From the Scottish American Journal, June 2.

THE HOPEFUL PROSPECTS OF CONFEDERATION.

There is every sign in New Brunswick of a victory for the Union party. The election is in progress, and only a few counties have as yet been heard from decisively, but even apart from the gains to the Confederate party thus far reported, there appears to be good reason for anticipating a large Union majority, in the fact that the opponents of Confederation in several of the constituencies are hoisting a Union flag, and are limiting their opposition to the Confederation scheme, mainly to captious criticism of the provisional arrangement entered into at Quebec. It will be one or two weeks before we have full reports of the exact returns in New Brunswick, but there is no chance, so far as we can see, of the anti-Union party regaining their lost ground. If this turns out to be the case, then the opposition of Prince Edward Island and of Newfoundland,* important as both Provinces are in a material point of view, will amount to comparatively little. The Home Government will proceed to the business of getting an Imperial Act passed, by which Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia shall be authorized to complete their scheme of Union; and the Government of this Union will be the Government which the Queen's advisers will consider entitled to speak for the whole of British America, excepting, only for the time, the pacific Colonies.

The Ministers of the Queen at home are determined that they shall only deal with *one* British North American Government, that with that central authority on this side of the Atlantic, they shall alone negociate on matters affecting British interests, and that those small Colonial communities that see fit to remain aloof from the Union shall have to assume the responsibility of providing for the protection of their own interests. If any one thinks that this is a sharp way of doing business in these modern days of Responsible Government, let him remember that Great Britain, while willing to maintain the Colonial connection so long as that connection is esteemed by the Colonists themselves, is *not* so wedded to the existing relationship as to think its continuance advisable if the wishes and interests of the Imperial Government are to be sacrificed on the altar of local prejudice and selfish ambition.

The question is not purely a Colonial one. The Empire is surely to be consulted as well as the Colony.

Everything in the way of political excitement on this continent, during the last five years, has conveyed, or has had the tendency to convey an intimation that the only means by which the British American people could hope to preserve for themselves their glorious political heritage must be looked for in some great scheme of Intercolonial Union—in the creation, in short, of a nation, independent in all else, but the allegiance they should owe to the British Sovereign, in common with the people of the Parent Country. Whoever, then, in this great crisis in the history of British Colonial Government, attempts to run against this great scheme of Union will most assuredly lose—will lose at home among his neighbors—will lose in the judgment of British Statesmen—will lose hopelessly and finally as a public man. Mr. Joseph Howe has gone too far, perhaps, to recede or to care to listen. His anti-union Speeches, however, place him in the category of those weak and near-sighted politicians who would prefer the absorption of the Provinces in the American Republic to any independent government, of which they themselves are not the chief pillars. A game like this has never been known to win. It will most assuredly, in the present instance, prove a terrible losing game.

* Newfoundland is not in opposition, but in unity.

The Steamship *Alhambra* arrived here on Saturday, 2nd inst., this being her first trip from Boston and Halifax. This fine vessel belongs to the Boston and Colonial Steamship Company, and is intended to keep up a regular weekly communication between the ports above named and Charlottetown for the remainder of the season. She is handsomely and substantially fitted up, with every convenience for a large number of passengers, and can carry about 5000 barrels of freight. She is about 1000 tons burthen, is only one year old, and is built of the very best material. Capt. P. A. Nickerson is her present Commander. We wish the *Alhambra* and her spirited proprietors every success.—*Bul.*