his heart a little golden locket, containing 'only a woman's hair.' They left it there, and it was buried with him. Mrs. Powell knew nothing of it. I doubt if it would have troubled her much if she had been told.

TOBACCO SMOKING.

Tobacco smokers must look to their eyes. Proofs are accumulating that blindness, due to slowly progressive astrophy of the optic nerves, induced by smoking, is of frequent ocurrence. In one of the volumes of the London Hospital Report, Mr. Jonathan Hutchinson has narrated several cases of amaurosis, the histories of which go far to establish the fact that in each case the blindness was brought on by that rapidly increasing, as it appears, baneful habit; and in the 'Medical Times and Gazette,' Sept. 4, the same distinguished surgeon has described another striking case of "tobacco amaurosis, ending in absolute blindness, induced in eighteen months. The patient, aged fifty, a railway clerk, enjoyed good sight until January, 1867, and excellent general health, with the exception of a single attack of gout. "For twenty years he had never been under medical care," and excepting the optic atrophy, no cerebral symptoms were observable. After leaving off smoking entirely for a whole year, no apparent benefit was experienced. "For ten years before his failure of sight, he had been a pledged teetotaller, had never at any time been intemperate, and continued his abstinent habits during the whole period of treatment. He is a remarkably intelligent man; was in former life a great reader," and, says Mr. Hutchinson, "he tells me that since his afflictions he has been made acquainted with the particulars of many similar cases. "I have been astonished," he says, "to find that it is not the fast liver that it takes. It is usually the hard-worker and abstemious." He is strongly impressed with the belief that both in his own case and in that form of most others he has seen, smoking was the real cause. I wish to ask especial attention to the fact that the man was smoking heavily whilst taking no kind of alcoholic stimulant. I have met with several cases in which this history was given, and am decidedly of opinion that the injurious influence of tobacco is to some extent counteracted by alcohol." We can readily assent to Mr. Hutchinson's opinion, which, indeed, does but confirm the proverb, "One evil brings another," for we have long been convinced that great tea and coffee drinkers may persist in their habit more recklessly the more freely they indulge in drinking alcohol also,—*Medical Mercury.*

THE LOVE EPISODE IN GEORGE PEABODY'S LIFE is thus sketched in the New York *Sun*:—A number of years ago, when Mr. Peabody was just entering upon his career of success as a business man, in Baltimore, he met by chance in the street a poor girl who was but a child but whose pleasing face and gentle manner attracted his notice. Questioning her as to her parentage and surroundings, he found her in every way worthy his regard, and a fit subject for his benefaction. He at once adopted her as his ward, and gave her an education. As she advanced in age her charms of person as well as the brightness of her intellect won the affections of her benefactor. Through this relationship he had ample opportunity of watching her progress, and day by day her hold upon his affections grew stronger. At length, as the ward bloomed into womanhood, though much her senior in years, Mr. Peabody offered her his hand and fortune. Gratefully appreciating his generosity, and acknowledging her attachment for him as almost a father, she with great feeling confessed that honor compelled her to decline the acceptance of this his greatest act of generosity, informing her suitor that her affections had been given to another, a clerk in the employ of her benefactor. Though disappointed and severely shocked, the philanthropist sent for his clerk, and learning from him that the engagement had been of long duration, Mr. Peabody at once established his successful rival in business, and soon after gave his benediction upon the marriage of his ward. This, it is said, was the first blow his heart received, and it is possible that from this episode came the inspiration that made the future of Mr. Peabody so universally distinguished, and has rendered his name famous as a remarkable public benefactor.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON A PRINTER.

The new Lord Mayor of London (Alderman Besley) is a printer. He was born in Exeter in 1800, and began his business life in his father's printing office as an apprentice and in the year 1825 went to London, where he joined the firm of Messrs. Thorogood, type-founders, in Fann-street. His enterprise and business capacity, says the London *City Press*, soon became apparent, and he applied himself to the extension of the firm's connections. Various new styles of type were introduced by him, and the foundry increased in reputation, and when Mr. Thorogood retired, Mr. Besley stood at the head of a large and flourishing concern.

In 1822 he began his connection with the Corporation of London, having been returned as one of the representatives of the ward of Aldersgate in the Court of Common Council. Nine years later Sir Peter Laurie, the Alderman of the ward, died, and nearly every elector signed the requisition to Mr. Besley to become a candidate for the vacant Gown. He accepted, and was returned without opposition. In 1864-5 he filled the office of Sheriff of London.

THE RED RIVER TROUBLE.

The Toronto *Globe* has a three columned letter written by a correspondent at the Red River giving a detailed account of all the grievances the insurrectionists there complain of. The writer is evidently an employee of the Hudson's Bay Company, and sympathizes with the half-breed movement; but his budget of grievances is not very formidable. The whole may be summed up in one sentence—the Dominion Government did not pay the deference to the Red River people in the arrangements for a new government for the North West which those people deemed they were entitled to have shown them. The most important part of the letter is the closing part which reads as follows:—

And now for the future. Who can tell what that may be? It rests altogether in the policy of the Canadian Government, in the adjustment of the present difficulties. It will be useless to split the Settlement on the point of representation. Would it be wise, as we are situated, to endeavor to raise one side of the Settlement against the other? God knows where such a course would end. Extermination on one side or the other would follow; the Indians, heretofore tractable, would be roused, their worst passions inflamed, rapine and massacre would be the result; and, for all this, who would be answerable but the Canadian Government? It will be the same if it is attempted to coerce the Settlement by force. Such an action would be unwise and uncalled for, and the result would be that instead of a profitable acquisition to the Dominion in this county, you would have an expensive and unsatisfactory government to support here for the next five or ten years at least. I would advise, if so humble a person as myself may be permitted to do so, that proper delegates be sent to this country to find out the exact views of the people. That could be done during the present winter. In the meantime, let Mr. McDougall return to Canada, to await the decision of the House at Ottawa on the report furnished by these delegates. Give the people here their just rights, and no more faithful adherents to the cause of Canada will be found in the Dominion than these same settlers of ours. Take a new start in the spring in a proper direction, and all will be well; but for the sake of the fearful consequences that will ensue—a rising of the people generally, united with the Indian troubles throughout the whole North-West—let your actions be those of peace. At present we are in the greatest uncertainty as to the result of the present difficulties. As long as Mr. McDougall remains at Pembina, the country will be in a state of excitement especially as he has not vouchsafed to send any message as yet to the people as to what his intentions are. If blood be shed in this cause, may God help those who have been the cause of it. I will write you with further particulars as soon as they develop themselves.

Yours truly, JUSTITIA.

Winnepeg, Red River Settlement, November 10, 1869.

The Generalship-chief of the Red River Invincibles is sketched in very shining colors by a correspondent of the St Paul *Despatch* as follows:—

"I think that some wrong information has been given in regard to Louis Riede, who is now Commander in-Chief of the revolutionary force in the Red River. On Monday evening the *Despatch* expresses itself about him as follows:—

"Louis Rielle was, a year or two ago, a resident of St. Paul, and a clerk in Langerin's grocery store. He is a tall, well-formed man, but of no particular mental ability, and his friends here will be rather astonished to learn the position he holds in the new war.

"As I am acquainted with the gentleman, I am not at all surprised, for my part, to learn the position he holds in that movement; for I consider him, and he is considered by all those who can appreciate him, not only as a tall, well-formed man, but as a man of strong mental ability, thoroughly educated for his age, and possessing high aspirations though not exceeding the limits of his talents.

"Louis Rielle is a young man about 24 years of age, was born at Red River, from poor but respectable parents, and is of pure French origin. Thirteen years ago his education was placed under the care of a Bishop, who sent him to the best classical college in Montreal. That same college where Gen. Dix, of the United States, and other great scholars have been educated.

"He remained there nine years as a student, and displayed such talent, and obtained such success in literature, that his professors and protectors wanted him to enter their community. But Louis Rielle as a well formed man, didn't want to take a robe without a woman, and though willing to remain forever the religious subject of their spiritual order, decided against their will to study the law and enter the French literary career.

"After his decision no more protection was offered him—and with the strength of his character following the path prepared for him by Providence, resisted the empire of their despotism and preferred misery to thier tyranny. From that time he had to struggle for his living; he was left without any resources whatever, and on account of the interruption of his studies he was unable to live in Canada. He came to Minnesota about three years ago, and remained alternately in St. Paul and St Anthony during two years. He got situations as clerk in grocery stores, but of course was disappointed. Commerce was not his favorite branch, but yet he would have practised it, if he could have got any hope to raise, in a short time, money enough to allow him to study as lawyer. His disappointment caused his return to Red River, where he thought he could sooner get the means of following the course of his desires. Such was the fatality of his circumstances.

"I don't know if Mr. L. Rielle possesses any military or political genius. Should he fail or not in his career, I would consider him too able for being at the head of a body of half breeds, who are hardly semi-civilized.

'As a writer and speaker in the French language, he cannot easily be surpassed by any man of his age. To that point of view his mind is always reasonable and reasoning, and L. Rielle would undoubtedly become a first-class lawyer. That he could not do without having a strong mental ability.

"The literary career in all nations has produced the greatest men for those who followed it have enlightened the world, and have been the rulers of its destinies."

ANOTHER INDIANA TRAGEDY.

HORRIBLE BUTCHERY OF A FAMILY.

[From the Evansville (Ind) Journal, Nov 15.]

From Captain John H Triplett, of the Petrolia No. 2, we learn the particulars of a horrible murder that was committed on Saturday, one and a half miles back of Troy, in Perry County. The victims were the wife and three children of a man named Gilchrist. The mather was cut with a hatchet on the back of the head, on the side of the face, and on the neck. The eldest child, a boy, had his head broken in with the pole of the hatchet, both being killed outright, and, when found, were cold and stiff. The other two children were terribly injured, but strong hopes are entertained that the youngest will recover, and it is barely possible that the other may also live. The first alarm was given by the husband and father, who states that he left home at nine o'clock in the morning and went to Troy, and did not return home till late in the evening, when he found his wife and eldest son cold in death, and his two other children terribly mangled. Great excitement prevails in the community.

[Owensboro, Ky. (Nov. 15) correspondence Louisville Courier Journal.]

In the suburbs of Troy Ind., on Saturday, a horrible tragedy occurred. A Mrs Gilchrist had received $1,200 at nine, a. m., and at eleven she and two daughters, aged respectively nine and four years, were found murdered; also another daughter, aged two years with large gashes on both sides of her neck. The latter child lived ten hours. The deed was done with a hatchet. Mr. Gilchrist was said to be in town when the crime occurred. The money was taken away by whosoever committed the deed.

THE SHOOTING AFFRAY IN NEW YORK.

The Shooting affray of Albert D. Richardson by Daniel Macfarland, in the "Tribune" office, last evening, was a repetition—with, perhaps, fatal consequences—of a pistol assault by the same person upon the same, nearly two years ago. On the former occasion Macfarland shot Richardson in the leg, at night, while the latter was escorting Mrs. Macfarland home from the theatre. Though that lady had previously quitted her husband, and was supporting herself as an actress and magazine writer, Macfarland, it appears, had not relinquished his jealous watchfulness over her movements and affairs.

Soon afterwards, Mrs. Macfarland departed for the West. The scandal being revived last spring in a letter addressed by Macfarland to the "Tribune," Mr. Richardson (who, we hardly need say, is the well known war correspondent, and a stockholder in the 'Tribune") wrote a counter-explanation to that paper, charging Macfarland with former neglect and cruelty to his wife, and averring that "should the lady ever be legally free during my lifetime, she will certainly become my wife, if she will accept so poor a man as I."

Some six weeks ago, Mrs. Macfarland, in the West, obtained a divorce from her husband, and it is understood that she then went to Boston. Mr. Richardson came on to this city. Meanwhile the information is not exact in regard to the propriesy, or the nearness of his relations with the lady in the case, from the first to the last. It is to be observed however, that he states that Mrs Macfarland had separated from her husband before he ever became acquainted with her.

Within the last few weeks, it is alleged, Richardson and Macfarland had met once or twice, in certain places in New York, and recognized each other. Macfarland then declined or deemed it prudent not draw his weapons or make any demonstration. But last evening, as we are informed, the case was different. Macfarland who must have had some acquaintance with the clerks or other parties in the "Tribune" office, which warranted his admission behind the counter when Richardson entered the office, and, approaching the counter, asked foy his papers or letters. Then, it seems, on the instant and without warning, the would-be assassin produced his revolver and fired.

That this was a mean, cowardly act—no matter what might have been the provocation—cannot be disputed. The times have long gone by when any such method of righting a man's domestic wrongs, or of wreaking his jealous revenges, can be tolerated in an American community. Without accepting any version of the domestic trouble in which Macfarland his former wife, and Richardson were involved, or accepting any version whatsoever of it, the fact still remains that according to the most modern moral sense of the nineteenth century, shooting a man, excepting in self-defence, or in defence of another person's life, or (as we suppose) as a taking of vengeance upon the author of an almost inconceivable crime, is unallowable.

The Court, we hope, will deal with this with an eye clearly perceiving the right of the law, instead of the individual, to balance a human grievance against a human life.—*N. Y. World*

[By reference to our telegram column, it will be seen that Richardson died of his wounds yesterday.—Ed. Ex

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH

FROM EUROPE.

London, Nov. 30, evening.

The "Times" thinks the proposed annexation of St. Domingo to the United States will be of advantage, commercially, both to England and America.

London, Dec. 1.

Information from the secret agents of the Government leads to the belief that a rising is threatened in Ireland.

In the Cabinet the question of continuing the suspension of the writ of Habeas Corpus has been considered.

Paris, Nov. 30

The Emperor's speech at the opening of the Legislature is commented upon favorably by most of the London journals.

London, Dec. 1.

The various Paris letters published in the morning papers to-day agree that the Emperor's speech on the opening of the Corps Legislatif "fell flat." The public mind is disappointed. The more the speech is considered the less it is liked.

London, Dec. 2

Consols 92¼. The Bullion in the Bank of England has decreased £80.000 since last week.

Liverpool markets steady. California wheat 9s 6d. Corn 29s 6d.

Her Majesty's ship "Monarch," with the remains of the late George Peabody, will sail for America next Wednesday.

The Irish of Southwark have put Fenian Burke forward as a candidate for the House of Commons.

There is considerable agitation in commercial circles at Manchester and elsewhere relative to the increase of duty on French textiles.

Paris, Dec. 1, evening

Apprehensions are entertained of disturbances on the anniversary of the death of Baudin.

The London "Times," commenting on political affairs in France, says, "The Emperor has not yet mastered the full truth. The ministerial responsibility which he conceded is incompatible with the theory of personal government which he would fain retain. He is embarrassed between two principles, undecided, halting, and it is uncertain which way he will incline.'

London, Dec. 3

The English and French Governments are acting as mediators between the Sublime Porte and the Viceroy of Egypt on the Suez Canal question of authority.

It is said the Viceroy of Egypt presented to Empress Eugenie a diadem valued at 6,000,000 francs.

Consols 93¼. Liverpool markets unchanged.

Rome, Dec. 3

Four hundred Bishops have already arrived to attend the Ecumenical Council.

Berlin, Dec. 3.

The Danish question is again under discussio here.

London, Dec. 3, evening.

The Calton Mills in Lancashire are again running on full time.

Lisbon, Dec 3

The Portuguese Government nas invited tenders for the manufacture and laying of a submarine Telegraphic Cable from Portugal to some eligible point on the American coast touching the Azores.

Rome, Dec. 3.

The pre-Synodal Conference was held yesterday, when the papal allocution was delivered, and the oath administered to the officers of the Ecumenical Council.

Paris, Dec 6.

The Empress Eugenie has arrived in Paris.

London, Dec. 5th

Rumors of Carlist insurrection in Spain continue to circulate. The Carlist Chief, Palo, has been convicted of treason and sentenced to death.

London, Dec. 5.

A despatch from Rome says all the Italian Bishops, except five, have taken the oath of fidelity to the Pope.

London, Dec. 7.

Consols 92¼. U S. 5 20's 86¼. Liverpool markets steady. Corn 29s 3d.

The Correspondent of the London "Times" is not allowed to go to Rome on account of the comments of that paper on the coming Ecumenical Council.

FROM THE STATES.

New York, Dec 1

The Fort Jarvis, N. Y. Bank was robbed yesterday of $60,000.

Three men have been arrested on suspicion.

The President has been petitioned to expostulate, through the Minister at St. Petersburg against the expatriation of the Jews.

New York Dec 1.

A. D Richardson, shot by Mcfarland, is not likely to recover.

Money market is stringent at 7 per cent. Gold closed quiet at 121¾.

New York, Dec 2.

A. D. Richardson, New York "Tribune" correspondent died to-day from the pistol shot wound given by McFarland.

Money 7 per cent Gold 122.

New York, Dec. 3.

Governor McTavish has issued a proclamation to the insurrectionary half-breeds in the Red River district closing as follows:

"You are dealing with a crisis out of which may come incalculable good or immeasurable evil, and with all the weight of my official authority, all the influence of my individual position, let me finally charge you to adopt only such means as are lawful, constitutional, rational and safe."

New York, Dec 3

Cable advices of last evening are unimportant. Demand for foreign exchange unusually light, and rates somewhat nominal at 109 a 109¼ Gold opens quiet at about 122.

New York, Dec 4

A letter from Winnepeg, Red River district, dated Nov. 16th, gives an estimate which shows that only 500 men are engaged in the insurrection and only 300 of them armed. They have ceased to interfere with the mails or private business. A majority of the people await a decision of the Government on one side or the other.

New York, Dec 4.

Foreign Exchange market weak, and demand limited. Prime bankers' 60 days sterling bills can be bought 108⅞ to 109. Gold 122¾

New York, Dec 6.

Schooner "Eva," of and from Salmon River, N. B., with lumber, for Boston, went ashore on Old Orchard Beech, Me, in a snow storm, Saturday night. Crew saved. Gold 122¾.

New York, Dec. 6.

Congress met at noon to-day, when the President's Message was received. It is lengthy and of a very practical character. He represents the interests of the country as in a very healthy condition. He opposes recognition of Cuba.

New York, Dec. 7.

The President's message refers to Reciprocity as follows:—"The question of reviving a Treaty for Reciprocal Trade between the United States and the British Provinces on this Continent has not been favorably considered by the Administration. The advantages of such a treaty would be wholly in favor of the British producer, except possibly a few engaged in the trade between the two sections. No citizen in the United States would be benefitted by the Reciprocity. Our internal taxation would prove a protection which our manufactures now receive from the tariff. Some arrangement, however, for the regulation of commercial intercourse between the United States and the Dominion of Canada may be desirable.

Gold market quiet. Money easy. Exchange 108¾

FROM THE DOMINION.

Ottawa, Dec. 2.

Capt. Ermatinger, of Montreal, has been summoned here to undertake a special message to the Red River to endeavor to conciliate the half-breeds.

The Indian question is attracting much attention.

A tribe between Fort William and the Red River is reported unfriendly.

General Windham, commander of forces in Canada, has obtained two months leave of absence.

General Doyle will have command of Ontario and Quebec, with head quarters at Montreal.

DEATH TO WORMS.

Among the many preparations to be found on the shelves of Drug-stores for relieving children of those troublesome and irritating companions—Worms, we are sure none will be found so effective as "*Watson's Scholcidion*"—a new remedy, advertised in our columns this evening, and one that may be relied on. Mothers! try it. It is about the most wholesome *Candy* you can give your little ones. 3m

THE SUN OF MEDICINE DR. MORSE'S INDIA ROOT PILLS.—If you are suffering with disease get this medicine. Gradually but surely it will eradicate the seeds of diseases, and by removing the cause render sickness impossible.

Get the "Rescue of Tulu Almanac."

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, December 13, 1869

M. LESSEPS has at length brought his great enterprise to a termination, and the patient energy displayed by him in carrying it out has been rewarded with world-wide applause. The difficulties which beset the project of the great Engineer, arose perhaps less from the obstacles which nature presented, than from the logical labour to be undergone in endeavoring to convince men that his theory was practicable and would pay. Some who sneered the bitterest at the Frenchman's proposal are no more, while others have had to make tardy compensation by applauding the fallacy of their own forecast.

The obstacles which nature opposed were formidable. The difference of level between the Mediterranean and Red Sea is insignificant. The slope is towards the former, and the average elevation of the intervening land above the sea level is from five to eight feet. In the course chosen for the canal lie four large natural lakes from ten to fifteen miles apart. These required to be deepened, and the intermediate sections cut through. The soil is for the most part sandy, with strata of calcarious blue slate dispersed here and there. The length of the Canal from sea to sea is about 90 miles,—its width at the water level 330 feet narrowing towards the bottom. Ships drawing 24 feet of water have already passed through it. At the Mediterranean entrance an artificial harbor had to be made of gigantic strength and proportions in order to resist the great influx of mud and sand borne down by the Nile. This river is calculated to discharge into the sea thirteen millions of cubic yards of sand annually. Ocean currents carry this in heavy proportions northward depositing it in the waters at the opening of the Canal. To prevent this being completely choked up, a breakwater of ponderous dimensions was formed. A town has arisen at this place called Port Said, which bids fair to rival Marseilles in commercial importance. Some idea of the vast labours implied in excavating the Canal may be formed from the fact set down by M. Silvester in his work on the Isthmus of Suez that seventy-five million cubic metres of soil have been removed from its bed. To carry this away, the same authority informs us, the hods or baskets employed, would, if placed in a line, form a row of Eighty-one thousand miles—or go three times round the world. Much labor has yet to be gone through in throwing up embankments, and even when this has been accomplished, some prognosticate that the works will never be durably efficient, owing to the friable nature of the soil. Others, however, are of opinion that the planting and cultivating of trees along the banks will serve to give them a sufficient strength and consistency to resist the wash caused by ships proceeding at an ordinary rate of speed. In some parts, likewise, greater depth will be required. This, however, only involves extra dredging or blasting as the case may be.

Regarding the undertaking in a financial light, the *Economist* thinks well of it. One million tons of traffic, by way of Suez, would, at the rate of ten francs—the fixed rate of transit—per ton, yield a considerable revenue, even after the deduction of working expenses. M. Lesseps lays down the probable income at £2,400,000. Even allowing this to be exaggerated, an ample margin is still left for satisfactory returns.

The political aspect of the future, viewed in the light of the accomplished undertaking, presents perhaps the most serious objects for contemplation. M. Leconte, in a work published some time ago, is much alarmed at the influence which the Egyptian Government can exercise over the undertaking. The second article of the Act of Concession provides that the Director of the Company shall always be named by the Government of the Viceroy, and shall be chosen from the largest shareholders. The largest shareholder is the Khedive himself, and it is not unreasonably feared that this preponderating influence may come to be used in order to control, if not to monopolise, the entire management. We are also told that the Sultan objects to the neutralization of the Canal. The relations subsisting between him and the Viceroy are certainly not amicable. He refused to be present at the opening ceremonial, and it is quite within the bounds of possibility, that the Viceroy may regard his financial relations with the western powers as incentives to declare himself independent. In such an event, it is alleged, moneyed interests would secure for him the action of France, while England, acting, we are to suppose, from that jealousy with which she has all along regarded the Suez scheme, will side with the Sultan. So ripe are matters for these untoward complications, that, we are assured, an American establishment is busy executing an order for 10,000 breech-loaders, "which can only be intended for Egypt." The policy allotted to Britain in these prophetic utterances proceeds upon the very insufficient grounds that, because Lord Palmerston was averse to M. Lessep's enterprise, each succeeding ministry has inherited his Lordship's aversion. Much has been written and much believed regarding the jealousy of England over M. Lessep's enterprise. It is on this account, perhaps a subject for regret, that she was not represented at the solemn opening by some of her native royalty. She was not, however, on that account unrepresented. Representatives of her arts, her sciences, and commercial enterprise were there in crowds, and her Ambassador, three gun boats and five iron clads put in appearance for her political and naval power. Did we accept, as genuine, certain portraits of Britain, with which some writers are in the habit of presenting us, we would believe her ungenerous and jealous of all success not her own. Jealous she may be, but her jealousy, we believe, is seldom of that cast which hardens into hostility. It is more frequently observed to stimulate her to higher enterprise.

THE Steamer Princess of Wales towed out of this port on Wednesday afternoon last, the Ships Duncan, owned by Messrs Duncan & Co, and New Dominion owned by J. C. Pope, both bound to Europe laden with oats—the former had on board 45,300 bushels, and the latter 56,000 bus.

BY Telegraph we learn that the Ship *Duncan*, which left this Port Wednesday evening, ran ashore on Cerberus Rock, near Arichant, at 12 o'clock noon, yesterday, and had four feet of water in her hold soon after

THE Earl of Carnarvon has written a letter upon the Government's New Zealand policy. He says:

"We are arriving at a stage when, perhaps, a decision may be forced upon us from a sudden catastrophe within the colony, such as an extensive massacre of settlers, or from a grave political contingency without, such as an appeal by the colonists in their despair to some foreign power—a contingency which I regret to have heard mooted in this country. But, unless English feeling is strangely altered, we should be slow to acquiesce in either of these conclusions. Logic would be thrown to the winds, and we might find ourselves committed to issues on which it is, perhaps, better not now to speculate."

His Lordship then asks if there be no policy consistent with honor still open? and answering in the affirmative, he proposes that money aid be given to the Colony. The London *Times* commenting upon this letter of Lord Carnarvon, treats his Lordship's fears as utterly wild and out of the question. This judgement of the leading Journal has been severely reviewed in a letter headed "National disintegration," from the pen of Mr. Wilson, a well-known gentleman connected with the Colony of Victoria. So far from Lord Carnarvon's fears being idle, Mr. Wilson proves, from the tone of the Press and of several members of the ministry, that the idea of New Zealand cutting herself adrift is becoming "very prevalent there." There is, he says, throughout the whole of the Southern hemisphere scarcely a man, who does not characterize the withdrawal of the troops as a "cruel and cowardly desertion." He is at a loss to see why a nation should expect to be more fortunate than an individual, or why England should enjoy any advantages derivable from the possession of Colonies, without having to pay for them. As a colonist, he looks upon premature separation with misgiving. But as an Englishman, he thinks the destruction of our Colonial Empire, an experiment of no ordinary magnitude. The Colonists might find they had done wrong in cutting themselves adrift from the mother country; yet they would still possess all their natural resources, and in some manner might manage to "pull through." But what of England, "if she would find that in wantonly parting with her Colonies, she had parted with half her trade, and three-fourths of her national prestige?" Without undervaluing any possible relief that may legitimately be afforded to the British tax-payer, "let us be cautious," he advises, how we pander to the meanness of the British Philistine. Here is a another danger, which Britain, of all nations on the earth, should least need to be reminded of. "All authorities," says Mr. Wilson, "are unanimous as to the devoted loyalty which has characterized our Colonies. All testimony points to the hearty and earnest nature of the affection they have borne to the mother country, and to the loving spirit with which they have sympathized with her greatness, clung to her history and participated in her trials. But in proportion to the warmth of their affection, may be the force of the recoil. There is propably no such bitter hatred as that resulting from rejected attachment. And if this off-hand dealing with our faithful and loving dependencies goes on, it will be wise to think of the influences upon the future. A deep sense of wrong leaves its trace in nations long after the particular actors in the transaction are no more. We may probably still detect a flavor of the tea-duties in the Alabama controversy." Without attempting to foretell what echoes, Mr. Wilson's letter may awaken in Downing Street, it has already driven the *Times* to admit, that the policy it has hitherto advocated for the Colonies, may possibly require reconsideration. To have effected this, is much.

WE are indebted to the Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, V. G., for the following interesting excerpts of letters received from the Right Reverend Bishop McIntyre. His Lordship travelled in company with the Right Reverend Bishop McKinnon. They crossed to Europe early in the season, in order to have leisure to visit Jerusalem and the Holy Land, before the time fixed for opening the Œcumenical Council. To that journey the following extracts refer. His Lorpship sailed from Venice for Alexandria on the second October. The Empress of the French had arrived in the morning, and Venice was holding high holiday. His Lordship says:—"The excitement produced by the presence of Royalty on that day, was similar to what was witnessed in Charlottetown when Prince Arthur arrived. Sunlight seemed settling on everything, and peace and happiness reigned supreme on that day all around Venice. On going on board our good ship 'H. Principe Carignano," we found a goodly number of passengers. The bulk of these was made up of musicians and operatic performers on their way to Suez for the grand opening of the canal. They are engaged, I understand for six months at Cairo, and the Viceroy has laid aside a sum of £12,000 sterling for their payment. A few minutes after two o clock p. m., we weighed anchor, and leaving the interesting and picturesque city of Venice behind, steamed slowly away to the Adriatic through a tortuous channel some twenty miles long. Dredging machines were at work on all sides as we dropped down to the mouth of the harbor. The harbor itself was constructed in the palmy days of the old Republic. It is of solid stone, and runs out in two piers about four miles into the Adriatic. On each pier there is a lighthouse, and the distance between them is three miles. The setting sun saw us fairly out on the beautiful blue waters of the Mediterranean. Large steamers, merchantmen, and every variety of craft, were steering their way for the harbor's mouth, with every hue and tint of the gorgeous sunset upon their sails and rigging. The musicians on board were no niggards with their art, but treated us to it plentifully, and so we rushed along through the waters lake-like in their stillness—to the sound of sweet music. On Monday, 4th, we ran into Brindisi, a small town on the Calabrian coast, to wait for the English Mail to Bombay. This place, as you know, was destroyed by an earthquake in 1793, and it does not yet appear to have recovered from the shock, for it is squalid and dirty in the extreme. The houses are built in every conceivable shape, and all look exceedingly eccentric. Virgil's house was pointed out to us. It has a large vault underneath, and as in duty bound, having been the residence of a poet, bears away from its neighbors easily, the palm for eccentricity of look and bearing. In the vicinity of the town tillage is not neglected—as the far-spreading vineyards on all sides abundantly testify. For a whole day we waited here. In the evening our musicians struck up, which had the effect of collecting on the quay a very motly crowd of the inhabitants. Many of them had in addition to a dirty, a very sinister appearance.

On Tuesday morning we were again underway, sailing swiftly through calm waters. We had, however, to learn that the Mediterranean even could, at times, cast aside its placidity. The lesson endured for twelve hours, during which time our good ship was tossed about greatly. This was the only piece of discomfort we had during the whole voyage. The captain, and all his officers, were most kind, and attentive to our comforts. On Friday, 8th, we sailed into the famous Egyptian harbor of Alexandria. It was crowded with shipping. Fifty large steamers, about three hundred square-rigged ships of heavy tonnage, and a countless variety of smaller craft, lay around us as we entered. Scarcely had we dropped anchor, when we were surrounded by boats, equipped by Turks, Arabs, Nubians, Jews, Bedouins and Christians. Their clamor for traffic far outstripped the most clamorous cabmen of New York or Boston. Many of these men seemed intelligent and clever enough. But all of them were, to our idea, lamentably deficient in raiment. A course shirt or sack seemed, with these people, to fulfil all the duties allotted by Europeans to a variety of garments. In a marvellous brief space, our decks were swarming with those clamorous postulants for occupation. Elbowing and pushing our way as best we could, we succeeded in clearing away from the ship, and landing in safety in the ancient and renowned city of Alexandria. A five franc piece freed us from the importunities of the Custom House officers, and allowed us to proceed directly to our hotel. We found that the steamer for Jaffa had left on the preceding day, and that no other would run before the 17th.

After breakfast we drove through the city. Its ancient foundation—332 years before Christ—the scenes connected with Christian history there enacted, the learned and holy men that lived and bore sway there, the fame of its schools, and eminent doctors, all contribute to make Alexandria a place of no mean mark in the eyes of the tourist. Of existing things which strike the eye, Pompey's Pillar is, perhaps, the most conspicuous. It is a monolithe of rose granite, about 80 feet high, and stands upon a lofty hill adjoining the burying ground of the Arabs. A statue is said to have occupied its summit at one time. At the present day its appearance is very rough. Around it swarms a host of miserable looking creatures, on the constant outlook for strangers, to whom they insist upon selling carved stones and chips from the pillar. Cleopatra's needle is another noteworthy object. It is a lofty shaft of grey granite, covered on its four sides with hieroglyphics, to the very top. Where it came from antiquarians dispute. It is supposed to have been set up to ornament the avenue leading to Cleopatra's palace and baths. We saw the ruins of these once sumptuous structures, washed by the sea. We walked through the Catholic burying ground, and the pleasure gardens, where, four times a week, the Viceroy provides music for the people of Alexandria. We met there Prince Amadeus, son of Victor Emmanuel. The quarters of Alexandria inhabited by Jews, Turks, Arabs, Syrians and Europeans we duly visited. The Europeans and Syrians are in general wealthy. But the shops of the Turks and the Arabs seem to vie with their dresses, for a superiority in filth. Except among Europeans and Turks, the same primitive disregard of clothing prevails with all.

Having a few days at our disposal, we projected a trip to the ancient city of the Pharohs and Ptolemies, &c. Cario is only 180 miles distant from Alexandria, with which it is connected by a railway. The route runs through a country rich and varied in its fertility beyond most lands. Wheat, barley, corn, pepper, indigo, flax, hemp, cotton, rice, sugar, oranges, figs, lemons, dates, are all produced in vast abundance. In a land so favoured by Providence, the only object that seems to mar the enjoyment of the Tourist, is man. The half-clad beings that crowded the railway stations as we passed seemed to betoken the severest pinchings of want and misery, a conclusion which a glance at the huts and holes in the ground, where the housed, would strongly bear out. They are 90 per cent worse that our Indians, and Joe Snake would most certainly be treated among them with the consideration due to a Pacha. Whirling along at the rate of 30 miles per hour, 6 hours brought us to Cairo. As the places of interest in and around Cairo are numerous, I shall briefly mention the more remarkable, visited by us:

1. The house occupied by the Blessed Virgin, Saint Joseph, and their Divine Charge during their sojourn in Egypt, when they fled from Herod's persecution. Of this structure, about 18 feet are under ground—the drifting dust of the city having raised the streets about one foot in a century. St. Helena built a chancel over it. The Schismatic Copts, in whose hands it now is, permitted us to visit it.

2. *Rhoda*, where Moses is said to have been picked up from the Nile by Pharoh's daughter. The remnants of a Palace, said to be Pharoh's, wherein Moses received his Education, were pointed out to us.

3. *Joseph's Granary*, where a seven years' supply of corn was kept by the Provident Statesman for future contingencies. It was entirely an underground construction—276 feet deep—approached by stairs. It is a most extraordinary work—difficult of mastery to Modern Visitors. Its site is one of the highest eminences, commanding a view of all the surrounding country. At the present time, one of the most splendid Mosques in the world rises along side of it.

4. *Joseph's Well*, from which an abundant supply of water still issues.

5. A Venerable Old Tree of the Sycamore genus, under which the Holy Family is said to have sought shelter during their flight to Egypt from the scorching rays of the sun. A few francs brought into my possession some of its branches, which I intend to get wrought into Chaplets for my friends in Prince Edward Island.

6. *The Pyramids.*—What traveller in Egypt dares to miss a visit to the Pyramids? We did not, but beyond saying that we complied with this usage of Tourists, I leave all else to the learned and ingenious writings of Pilgrims who have preceded us.

7. *An Egyptian Museum*, which we visited had in our eyes a most insignificant sameness.

8. *The Nile.*—Yesterday the great River was in full majesty—spreading far beyond its ordinary channel. The country for miles was covered. Crops of corn, tobacco, &c., were all swamped to the intense grief of the luckless owners. So high did the waters rise that the ordinary carriage roads were covered, and we had to perform our journey to the Pyramids partly by the help of donkeys. We crossed the Nile twice in a very neat skiff.

Here the Viceroy is everything. As a statesman, he no doubt possesses parts. He is master of the English, French, Italian, Turkish and Spanish languages. He copies Napoleon in his desire to improve his capital. He constructs railways, bridges and carriage roads in all directions. His manner of administering justice is somewhat rude and despotic. He hanged, a few days ago, thirty of his Pachas without either judge or jury. Popular opinion seems to say that the fellows well deserved their fate. Everywhere he is establishing schools for the education of his people. To the Christain Brothers, he has given in cash 1500 francs, besides land and all the materials to build a school. To the schools of the Brothers he sent his own boys for three or four years. Over his public works he has always Scottish, English or French Engineers. He has the reputation of great wealth. He would need to be rich indeed, for he spends without stint.

Passing through the narrow streets of Cairo this (9th October) afternoon, we witnessed the somewhat ominous encounter of a funeral and a marriage party. The funeral was that of a rich lady. Behind the bier rode on donkeys the slaves of the deceased, keeping up a curious melancholy whine. The marriage procession seemed to me very ridiculous. The young bride's person being completely enveloped in a huge sack, she is paraded through the streets to the sound of music, accompanied by a rascally multitude.

In Cairo, where I write this, the heat is intense. The dust flies about like a snow-drift, and the flies of Egypt are both numerous and venomous. From this you may gather what manner of life we lead, and will not be surprised to learn that we have made up our minds to return to Alexandria, and remain there till the 17th, the day of sailing for Jaffa."

The notes of His Lordship's journey from Alexandria to Jerusalem, and of his visits to the Holy Places, will appear in our next issue.

The Steamer "Princess of Wales" left this port on Friday morning for Arichat, the Captain of Ship "Duncan" on a rock near that port, having telegraphed to send Steamer to his assistance.—*Isl.*

The Bark "Galatea," from Liverpool, with Goods for Mr. John Douse and others arrived here on Monday last. If the weather continues fine, she will take in cargo of Grain for Europe.—*Ib.*

The Bark "Lily," for Europe, owned by Messrs Duncan & Co., and laden with 26,000 bushels of oats, by Mr Carvell, finished loading yesterday, and was towed down to the mouth of the harbor.—*Ib.*

The Bright, "Harriet R.," owned by the same parties, and laden with 16,000 bushels of oats, for Europe, by Mr. Carvell, finished loading yesterday. The outward bound vessels are now nearly all away.—*Ib.*

We have been shown a large Bronze Medal received by Mrs. Whelan from the Ottawa Government as a remembrance of her husband's services at the Quebec Conference. The medal is elegant in design, and beautiful in workmanship. One side represents a very pleasing bust of Victoria, not indeed as she looks now, but as she looked many summers ago. Around it is the inscription Victoria: D: G: Britt: Reg: F: D. The reverse shows Britannia seated in full panoply of mail, the lion at her feet, handing over to four figures, emblematic of the industries of Canada, a scroll with the heading "Confederation." The inscription on this side is "Canada instaurata, 1867. Juventas et