

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., NOVEMBER 16, 1858.

The Editor of this paper having been absent for several days, the publication of our paper has not only been delayed beyond the usual time, but our readers have to dispense with the customary editorial articles. We have no doubt that in our next No., which will be issued in due season, sufficient atonement will be made for this apparent deficiency.

BWARE OF THIEVES.—A man named John Ryan, residing for some time past in the vicinity of Charlottetown, was detected on Tuesday night last, about 12 o'clock, by policeman Pollard, in the act of breaking into the cellar of the premises of Mr. Hugh Fraser, grocer, Queen Square, by boring holes through the hatch by means of an augur and chisel—when taken he had on his person a large chisel, a pistol loaded to the muzzle with three balls, two bowie or clasp knives—on one of which was the name of "J. Bowden"—a box of wax matches and some lucifer matches. The police afterwards found in Mr. Fraser's yard a large sack, augur, piece of rope, a file, and some two or three other items, making up the articles necessary for a practised robber. Another man was seen in company with Ryan, but who made his escape on the appearance of the police. We trust he may yet be detected. —Pro.

MEETING OF EASTERN TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

On Saturday evening, the 6th inst., Mr. Ronald Campbell, Teacher, delivered an entertaining and instructive lecture before the above Institute, at Souris West School-room, on the improvement of Society. The learned lecturer first descanted briefly on human society under the five heads of savage, barbarous, half-civilised, civilised and enlightened; and endeavoured to show the superior advantages and enjoyments of a civilised and an enlightened state to those of the three first states in the category. Of the means submitted by the learned Lecturer for the improvement of society we notice the following: 1. Self-improvement, to which, he maintained, self-knowledge was the first and most important step. 2. The diffusion of general knowledge by means of books, for which end he strongly recommended the formation of public libraries. 3. The reading of periodicals, such as newspapers and magazines. Here the learned lecturer most felicitously and pertinently presented the contrast which exists in respect to intelligence between families which take a newspaper and those which do not take one. 4. The formation of literary societies, such as Teachers' and Mechanics' Institutes, Debating Societies, &c. An animated and edifying discussion ensued.

The next meeting will be held at Eglinton School House, Bay Fortune, on Saturday, December 4th, at 6 p.m. when Mr. Alexander McDonald, Teacher, will deliver a lecture on China. Other papers, please copy. —JOHN CAMPBELL, C.S. Bay Fortune, Nov. 9, 1858.

THE ELECTIONS.—Mr. John Little has retired from the contest for the representation of the Western Division of St. John's.—Newfld. paper, Oct. 28.

LOSS OF THE SHIP "PETEREL"—THREE LIVES LOST.

The Barque Major Norton, which arrived at this Port from Liverpool, G. B., on the 6th inst., brings intelligence of the loss of the ship Peterel of Queenstown, Ireland, Capt. Sullivan, from Quebec, bound to Ardrossan, Scotland. She also brings the captain of the Peterel and twelve of the crew saved from the wreck.

The following particulars we gather from the Log Book of the Major Norton, and the account of Mr. George O'Brien, first mate of the same vessel. He says:—On Saturday the 25th of October, being in N. Lat. 45°, and Lon. W. 52° 49' min., we saw at 9 o'clock, a.m., a wreck ahead, and made sail for her. Found her to be the ship Peterel, Capt. Sullivan, from Quebec, bound to Ardrossan. Having sailed to leeward we have to and launched the boat. There was a very heavy sea running at the time. I got into the boat with two others, William Boudrot, one of the crew, and Donald Grant, a passenger, and went to their assistance.

Before we arrived at the ship we saw two men washed overboard and lost. When we arrived at the wreck we could not come near her nor go aboard for fear of being swamped. We then directed those on board to tie a rope round their waists, and throw us the other end, and then jump overboard and we would pull them into the boat.

In this manner we succeeded in saving all hands on board at that time being the captain and twelve of the crew, including the officers. We made three trips to the wreck and finally succeeded in getting all safe on board the Major Norton in the same manner as we took them off the wreck. When rescued all on board of the wreck were exhausted with fatigue, cold and hunger, having tasted no food, and having no water for about 48 hours.—Pictou Standard, Nov. 9.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A sad accident, resulting in the death of a fine boy, about 14 years of age, eldest son of Mr. Daniel Stiles, Scotch Hill, occurred on Monday evening last. On that evening a number of boys were assembled together, enjoying themselves in the manner customary on "Hallow e'en." The deceased was attempting to discharge a pistol which he had made from a gas-pipe, and fastened on a piece of board as a substitute for a stock. The fastening being insecure, the barrel broke loose with the discharge, and, recoiling, struck the deceased in the stomach, causing almost instant death. An inquest was held on Tuesday by W. H. Harris Esq., one of the Coroners for the County, when a verdict was given by the Jury in accordance with the facts.—Eastern Chronicle, Pictou.

Helene Bozzaris, for some years one of the Maids of Honor of the Queen of Greece, and so conspicuous for her extraordinary beauty as to become one of the most attractive lions at Athens, and to cause a just sensation amongst the English tourists visiting the city of Minerva, is the daughter of the Sulist hero, Marco Bozzaris, whose name is so familiar through Halleck's noble poem. She is now married, says the New York Evening Post, to a Frenchman (formerly a member of the corps of the gallant Pithelines, at present Colonel in the Greek army and head of the Military Academy at Piræus) and has become the mother of a blooming family.

CLERGYMAN KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—On the morning of the 30th ult., the Rev. S. N. Evans, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, at Lane, De Kalb county, Ill., was killed by lightning. The Rockton Gazette gives the following particulars:—

He was but a few yards from his own door, on his way to an out lot after his cow. The deadly fluid struck Mr. Evans' head, tearing his hat in tatters, crisping his hair around his neck; then passed out immediately under the chin, then struck his breast, burning the bosom of his shirt, and from that part passed to the ground, through the left side. The only trace of its course below the scorched bosom was found in the pocket of his pants, and in the sole of the gum shoe he wore. The form of a key he carried was distinctly impressed on the pocket, and a hole like a bullet hole was pierced through the sole of the shoe. Mr. Evans has left a wife in feeble health, and three small children, to mourn his sudden death.

HOW QUICK THE CHINESE ARE CIVILIZED.—To see the effect of one's surroundings, says the Philadelphia Gazette, look at the representative of the central flowery land, who sells cigars on the sidewalk near the custom house. The name of this exotic is Mr. Hang Wang. Mr. Hang Wang has been in the cigar trade in the model republic about four weeks. He made his debut with his unmentionables nearest his skin, and his shirt outside—the latest style current in Hong-Kong. A week afterwards he laid aside Chinese

BAITLE OF BEORA—A RUNNING FIGHT—THE REBELS PURSUED INTO THE JUNGLES—TANTIA T. PEE Routed AGAIN WITH HEAVY LOSS.

General Michel reached Beora about the 14th September, and joined Lockhart's brigade, near Rujghar. The Nerbaj troops, who separated the forces now united under Gen. Michel from the town and fort of Rujghar. On the 15th, Tantia Toppe crossed the Nowaj with all his artillery and baggage without being discovered! Col. Lockhart, then in the advance fell back upon the main body, about three miles. The enemy were very numerous, in consequence of a junction lately effected with the partisans of Mann Singh. Tantia Toppe's aim appears to have been to attack Beora, burn it, and destroy the telegraphic station. But in this he failed. Gen. Michel, about 2,000 strong, attacked with such vigour, that, although the artillery of the rebels poured out a destructive fire, they were driven out and dispersed, with the loss of 27 pieces, in an incredibly short space of time. The artillery troops endeavoured to stand, but was on each occasion thrown back with loss. With the rest of the rebels a running fight was maintained. They fled in all directions, and dispersed into the jungles, where Sir William Gordon, at the head of the cavalry (17th Lancers and 33rd Light Cavalry), pursued them. 300 insurgents were killed; 192 bullocks, with their waggons, and a quantity of ammunition taken. Tantia Toppe's ultimate destination is said to have been Bhopal, but we have not heard of his arrival there.

THE MOULTAN MUTINY.

The mail received from India this week is very interesting, and, upon the whole, very satisfactory. The telegraphic anticipation last week somewhat startled the public, by displaying our troops in an unusual degree of activity, fighting with the natives in all directions, as if it were a tableau—the concluding scene in the first act of a military melodrama. So much combating looked like a revival of something like native energy and impetuosity; on consideration, however, we were inclined to regard the facts as indicating rather repeated and satisfactory chastisement of the natives than any revival of strength on their part; and the more ample accounts confirm this interpretation of the telegraph. Wherever the natives have had sufficient courage to hold up their heads, their defeat has exceeded the measure of their resistance; and there are other satisfactory indications. A good example is afforded by the mutiny at Multan, which, on the first report of it, looked so disagreeable. When the mutiny first broke out in India, there were 15,000 men of the Bengal army in the Punjab. They were all disarmed and it has proved impossible to re-arm them. It had been resolved, however, to disband the regiments, and send back the greater number to their homes. Amongst the troops to be thus treated were the 62nd and 69th Regiments of Native Infantry, with a numerous body of Native Artillerymen, stationed at Multan. Our enemies were at work, however, and they spread amongst the men a report that they were to be taken away in small parties, in order that they might be more easily be cut up on the road. This device took effect. The old feeling of malignity against the British received an additional stimulus from the fear of death; and on the 31st of August the men suddenly united, seizing some muskets; those who could not obtain arms, using their clubs; and all attacking the British with desperate ferocity. The European force on the spot, however—by 31 Bombay Europeans, and a corps of Royal Artillery—were not unprepared; and with some slight loss on our side, the mutineers were at once put down. Those who were not killed in the fight, or taken and shot on the spot, about 400 in number, fled in different directions. They were pursued, and 700 were slaughtered in the pursuit. A very small remnant had still to be hunted down and destroyed; and the whole of the 1,431 at Multan, excepting 125, who declined to join the mutiny, are thus accounted for. Here we see how active our enemies still are; but we again prove, experimentally, that British energy, courage and activity, are far more than commensurate to the work before them.

THE ROYAL SERVANTS' BALL.—The ball given by the Queen to the servants and gillies at Balmoral is a scene never witnessed elsewhere in the kingdom as the Sovereign mixes freely in the pleasures and enjoyments of the humblest of her subjects. The presence of Her Majesty on this occasion is not a mere cold and formal recognition of the fête by a ceremonious circuit of the ball room, and a short stay while one dance is performed with the most solemn decorum, but in a free and general commingling with her retainers on a holiday. The whole Court, of course, take their cue from the example of the Sovereign, and lords and gentlemen, though not exactly "soliciting the honour," yet choose their partners freely from among the female domestics of the Royal establishment, and dance away with a vigour and elasticity which would perfectly astound some of the able-bodied but languid "lions" of Belgravia. Prince Albert might be seen floating away merrily with a buxom housemaid whom he had selected as his partner, and little Prince Arthur too, had his favourites among the maids. Neither the Prince Consort nor the Count de Flanders danced, but the Countess Persigny, with the true vivacity and esprit of a Frenchwoman, with one of the young Princes or some of the gentlemen for her partners, entered heartily into the spirit of the fête, and danced several times among the servants. Both Prince Arthur and Prince Alfred wore the Highland dress, and on such an occasion there was no lack of Highland dances.

TRAGIC OCCURRENCE AT MILAN.—Two years ago a young and rich Sicilian fell in love with one of the sisters Ferni, the violinists, and one day asked their father whether he would give his daughter to a young man possessing an income of 20,000 fr. a-year. Ferni replied he would do so with pleasure, provided the suitor obtained her consent. The young man went away without saying anything further; but a short time ago Ferni received a letter from him, asking him whether he was still of the same mind. This letter remained unanswered. Ferni repaired to Milan with his two daughters to give concerts at La Scala; but they had not been long there when the Sicilian called upon them at the Hotel della Bella Venezia, and repeated his suit. Mlle. Virginia, who was the object of his passion, told him frankly that she was resolved not to marry. "Is that your fixed resolution?" asked the Sicilian. "It is," replied the young lady; on which the Sicilian rose, cast three letters into Virginia's lap, and then stabbed himself with a poniard. Surgical aid was instantly procured, but there are no hopes of saving the young man's life. One of the letters above mentioned was addressed to the police at Milan, informing them of his intention to commit suicide, in order to prevent any suspicion of murder; the second contained his will, leaving half his fortune to Virginia, and the other half to one of the public institutions of Naples; the third letter was addressed to his mother, announcing that he could no longer live with out her love.

AGES AND MURDER.—A deliberate murder is related in the Frankfurt Journal as having been committed a few days since at Munich, the victim being the daughter of a sculptor named Sangnietti. A young law student named Forner had fallen in love with her, and as he despaired of ever obtaining her hand, he made an appointment with her in a summer-house in her father's garden, under promise that he wished to bid her adieu before he left Munich. When he met her he said that he had firmly decided to commit suicide, and asked whether she would consent to die with him. This, however, she would not accede to, and after a time she thought she had succeeded in dissuading him from his suicidal intention, and left him to return to her home. She did not go, however, more than a few yards when he ran after her, discharging a pistol point blank, killed her on the spot. He concealed himself for a few hours in the field, but afterwards went and surrendered himself to the authorities.

TRIAL FOR MURDER.—At the October Sittings of the Supreme Court at Sydney, C. B. John Stubbard was tried for the murder of his brother, in June last. The witness in the case was the brother of the deceased. The particulars of the murder are as follows:—The witness and the deceased and prisoner had just returned from Little Bras d'Or to their home at Ancooli—the deceased and prisoner in liquor—quarrelling took place,—witness partially quelled the disturbance, and succeeded in getting the prisoner into his house,—from which he shortly after came out with a gun in his hand, and deliberately shot his brother, who was but 60 yards distant from him. This was in view of the witness, who was not near enough to prevent the act. The evidence was clear,—the Jury returned a verdict of Manslaughter—and the prisoner was sentenced to seven years in the Penitentiary.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

"Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest he become wise in his own conceit."

Sir,—I perceive that a "Farmer" has again attacked myself and others, under the double cowardly mask of a knight of the fair lady, and seems to be the organist of a certain faction, and probably the president of a board of slanderers; and really, Sir, in so far as malicious falsehood and misrepresentation suits his party, he has done them ample justice. A "Farmer" has been rather unfortunate in not selecting a more suitable object to vent his malicious spleen at, as I despise alike both his favours or his frowns.

In his epistle of the 29th October, he anticipates that I assume a degree of self-importance, for annihilating a certain person whom he terms a political parson; but, Sir, I think I have fully exonerated that imaginary parson from having any act or part in writing the scurrilous letter alluded to; and even if I had conjured the knight of the fair lady and his spectre parson, by exposing their self-condemning harangue, I should claim no credit for so doing. He states that I am afflicted with a malady which he terms "cacochthis scribendi"—a strange medical term, perhaps the spawning of some ignorant quack like himself, which he picked up. He should apply to the scientific medical board of New York for liberty to add M.D. to his other appendages. I would advise this whited wall not to tamper with the infirmitates of his neighbours, lest, in the meantime, he himself may be afflicted with an incurable malady which deceity prompts me not to name. It is really amusing, Mr. Editor, the manner in which this imaginary Don has lost his identity, which he attributes to the plenitude of whiskey and white-eye; but this must be a spectre of the brain, as well as his knighthood, as I am almost confident that there was no such beverage on the polling ground that day, (if I am mistaken the returning officer may correct me), as there were no symptoms of intoxication to be seen on any person present. If this knight of the lady fair, or any of his clique, lost their identity, they must attribute it to some other cause; and were this scurrilous sycophant possessed of any degree of shame or self-respect, he would not make any further allusion to the election of 18 Mile Brook, inasmuch as some of the heroes of his own faction informed me, before witnesses, that he went to the election that day with an intention to kill some of the Monagans, and that he regretted being disappointed in so doing. But, Sir, I am far from offering any apology for the boys of Ba dwin's Road, as I believe they were the aggressors in the first instance, and merited no correction that they got; but that is no reason why I or any other person should encourage pugilism. This fawning sycophant informs us that the erab aristocracy of P. E. Island has been scattered to the four winds of heaven on the advent of snatcherism; but we must thank our good Queen Victoria for the extinction of that imaginary and self-constituted order. "A Farmer" has the assurance, after being compelled to swallow a lie in accusing the Liberals for excluding the Bible from all the schools, exultingly to exclaim, "we need not thank the snatchers for that privilege!" I would take the liberty to ask him who moved for the exclusion of the Bible from the schools during the session of 1854 (if I am not mistaken as to date)? or who, on the floor of the House, called that Holy Book a semi-barbarous history (as per Journal)? whether was he a Catholic or a Presbyterian? or will he please to inform us how many Presbyterian members—Messrs. Palmer and Longworth being the only members who spoke with any efficiency in its favour—voted for its exclusion? and what faction memorialized Her Majesty to deprive the people of this Island of the greatest temporal blessing that was ever conferred upon them—the Free Education. And, Mr. Editor, going back to the palmy days of Toryism, will he please to inform the public who, in 1842 or thereabout, concocted a plot to deprive certain settlers on Lot 52 of their hard earned property, by calling a sham sale, held in the garret of the old Court House in Charlottetown; and were it not for the timely warning given them by the late A. Rea, Esq., M.P., to his honour be it said, it is most probable that the settlers alluded to would have been by this vile plot turned out of house and home. Who ever heard of the leader of the Liberal Government being a party and an accomplice in such a diabolical plot? No, he would despise such meanness. This is no fiction, as the writer himself was one of the parties.

Mr. Editor, I find that I am digressing from my motto, and in bidding this scurrilous demagogue a final adieu, I shall take the liberty to tender him a few admonitions, namely—to mind his own spiritual adviser, and let his Lordship of Ruston alone, as it is not probable that that Rev. gentleman will be disposed to cast pearls before such animals by taking the least notice of his insinuations; secondly, I would, as a friend, counsel him to cast no further reflections on Monagans, or any other countrymen, in case some one or other of them might be disposed to do him the honour of wringing his nose, notwithstanding his knighthood. As to the manner in which he scatters his spurious spawnings broad-cast at the Government and its leader, I shall say nothing—that gentleman is fully competent, were he not beneath his notice, to administer an opiate to this self-concocted quack. I must give him credit for one truthful remark in reference to myself, namely, that I was a blunderer, for we all with propriety may endorse the poetical remark of the immortal Burns—

"O, wad some power the gillie gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us,
'Twould frae many a blunder free us,
And foolish notion."

He blabbers some clap-trap stuff about potatoes and digging potatoes, which would be a far more honourable and appropriate occupation for him, with due attention to his fair lady, with whom I wish him much joy, this being the first time he has introduced her to the public. He concludes his frothy epistle by accusing me with an attempt to vilify the character of a certain individual; but I defy him to produce one instance in which I did so in either of my letters to the Examiner. As to casting odium on members of the same body as myself, I also deny—they brought the odium on themselves; but I am still of the opinion that a public offence should be met with a public rebuke.

And, Sir, in taking a final leave of this double masked coward, I promise and assure him that himself or any of his clique shall never again be replied to by me; and had I at the commencement of his scribbling as good a clue to his identity as I now have, I would have treated him with silent and appropriate contempt. Wishing him a speedy reformation in principles and practice,
I am, Sir, respectfully yours,
Reverent, Nov. 2, 1858. C. STEWART.

trowsers and took to market street pants. The next week he left off his blue frock, and came out in a dress coat—the tail starched so stiff that you might use it for a bootjack. The next change was to purchase a Warburton hat, and convert his former one into a portable money-drawer. We yesterday found him entirely transmogrified into an anti-Celestial—his Chinese boots traded off for brogans, and his pig-tail braided up behind his ears like a bird's nest. Yesterday evening we heard him indulging in profanity. If all this don't go to show the advantages of civilization, then what does?

EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.—An attempt at suicide in the Fourth District was attended with some of the drollest incidents we ever heard of. A big, stout German named Anthony Behler, a cotton-tier at one of the up-town cotton presses, having been afflicted with the "red monkeys," alias delirium tremens, for the last week or so concluded to "shuffla off his mortal coil." Going into the shoemaker's shop of his brother-in-law, on Josephine-street, between Annunciation and Chipewa, he seized a shoemaker's knife, returned to the front door step, and there slashed away at his throat. He then ran back into the shop, and when the neighbors, who had seen his bloody act, rushed in front of the door to see him, he had taken a bottle of wine, rammed the neck of the bottle into the hole of his throat, and stood up composedly, and let the wine gurgle in as the blood trickled out. This may seem incredible, but it is vouched for by the different witnesses. It was almost as odd a proceeding as that of St. Denis, who, according to a faithful Irish historian, kissed his own head after it had been chopped off. The unhappy victim of intemperance, it subsequently appeared, had not cut his jugular vein, but had still cut his throat very badly; it was stated to us that his windpipe must have been cut. It was uncertain whether he would recover or die.

There was a foot race by women at Iowa City, September 20th, the prize for which was a silver cake basket. The distance was 100 yards, and there were seventeen entries. Miss Handy and Mrs. Cross led the field handsomely, and they ran so even breast and breast, that when they came in the judges were of opinion that it was a dead heat. Judged on measuring their tracks as imprinted on the score, the heels of both were found exactly parallel, but Miss Handy's foot extending by reason of its length four inches in advance of Mrs. Cross, the prize was given in her favor.

The deaths from yellow fever at New Orleans, on the 25th ult., were, thirty-one.

PAPER MONEY IN ST. DOMINGO.—Late accounts from the Republic of St. Domingo state the amount of paper money issued and recognized by the Government, at about fifty-five and a quarter millions of dollars. This enormous amount for so small a country has depreciated until it is now worth only one per cent., that is, a dollar of paper sells for one cent. The President of the Republic estimates that \$500,000 in paper money would be quite sufficient for the business of the Republic.

SINGULAR SCENE.—A U. S. naval officer, writing to a New York paper a description of the terrible storm which occurred off the mouth of the Chinese river Pei Ho, notes a singular incident:

The days following, our feelings were shocked by the emerging of French seamen and marines from their deep watery beds, who had been killed or wounded in the recent storming of the forts at the mouth of the Pei Ho. They were sewed up in black canvass, and then cast into the sea, where they rested till the gale disturbed the water to the bottom, and they rose again. Floating hither and thither, and keeping their heads just above the water, they seemed reluctant to go back to their dark watery beds, and asked for liberty awhile longer to look upon the fair sky and the bright sun, and live among men. But it could not be, and they sank again as if forsaken by their last friend.

The London Observer says:— "Strange as it may seem, the electrician has the power of ascertaining, by means of the electric fluid itself, the locality of the tiny outlet, by which it escapes into the sea. Some time since a most ingenious piece of mechanism was made by which the electricity would be weighed, the fluid being made to set upon a magnet, and this upon the end of a nicely poised steel yard, would tell with accuracy the weight of the current transmitted from the other end of a wire at a long distance. Following out this experiment, we believe first shown by Professor Faraday, at the Royal Institution, other electricians have arranged a very sensitive piece of machinery, by which the amount of resistance opposed to the passage of the electricity by the conducting wire may be correctly ascertained. The amount of resistance offered the whole length of the Atlantic cable, or even one-half of it, is something much larger than any which can be marked by the delicate machinery hitherto employed upon shorter distances of wire. The consequence is that the electricians have not yet been able satisfactorily to ascertain the place where the cable is defective. Of one thing, however, they are certain, that is, that the fault does not occur within twenty or thirty miles of the land, and we are informed that within the first two or three hundred miles the continuity is still perfect and complete. Beyond this distance all is still doubt and uncertainty, and it is idle at present to speculate upon the subject. Should the defect be found to exist in the deep parts of the sea, the public must be content to hear for the present the Atlantic Telegraph is a failure."

Some of the farmers near Cordova, in Illinois, have set fire to and burned up their entire wheat crops, believing them unfit to harvest.

A drove of nearly one thousand hogs was stolen from a pen in Baltimore on Tuesday night week, taken through the streets of the city, and driven to parts unknown.

Two vessels of war, it is said, have been sent to Saint George's Bay, by the Governor of Newfoundland, in consequence of the French Commandant having prohibited British subjects from prosecuting the fisheries in that locality.

HORRIBLE DEATH.—Mr. Seymour A. Gillett, a farmer of Naples, in this county, was gored to death by a Bull. It appears that Mr. Gillett went to his pasture, for the purpose of driving home a pair of oxen, preparatory to hauling a lot of potatoes which he himself and a younger brother had commenced digging. He did not return, but his prolonged absence excited no fears, as it was presumed that he had gone for something to the residence of his father, about three miles distant. But it was discovered the next morning that he had not been there, and his brother thereupon proceeded to the pasture and commenced a search for him. Approaching the cattle, he observed the Bull making unusual demonstrations of excitement and rage, and was finally driven from the field by the infuriated brute—not, however, without seeing enough to satisfy him that the missing man had been killed. The neighbours were then got together, and some of them, armed with rifles, entered the enclosure, and finding it impossible to drive the bull away, finally fired upon him. He was brought down, after receiving ten shots, and the field was then searched. The remains of Mr. Gillett were found. The body was stripped of clothing, and had been pierced through and through in several places. It was otherwise awfully mangled, and so much disfigured as to be scarcely recognizable. A club was found near by, with which it