The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

VOL. XVI. 1 | CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1866. | 1 NO. 23

BALANCE OF STOCK

AT

"Renfrew House."

WE have on hand a quantity of GOODS which we wish to clear out at once, and

Will offer at a very Low Figure,

comprising:—

Dress Goods, Shawls, Flowers, Ribbons, Ribbon Velvets, Dress Trimmings, Gloves, White, Red and Fancy Flannels, Fancy Flannel Shirts Under Clothing. Ready-made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Scarfs, Neck Ties Boots and Shoes, Cutlery, Nails, Plough-mounting, Linseed OIL, (boiled and raw), Tea, Tobacco, Glass, Soap, &c. &c. &c.

We have also a quantity of

FUR GOODS,

in Ladies' BOAS, Men's CAPS, &c, which we offer

Less than Cost.

☞ Country dealers and others in the Trade would do well to embrace this opportunity of getting cheap Goods.

DELANY & BYRNE.

Ch'town, March 19, 1866. hld p isl

GREAT

Clearing-out Sale!

AT

LIVERPOOL HOUSE,

Great George Street.

THE SUBSCRIBER INTENDING SHORTLY TO REMOVE TO

The New Brick Store,

QUEEN STREET,

will

SELL OFF

THE

Balance of his Present Stock

at

Greatly Reduced Prices!!

10 per cent. discount on all Cash Sales to £10. 15 per cent. do do do do from £10.

☞ Sale to commence on the 20th instant, and continue for SIX WEEKS previous to Removal.

Wholesale and Retail Purchasers desiring

Good Bargains,

are requested to call and examine THE STOCK.

WILLIAM FULL.

February 19, 1866.

For Sale.

THE Northern Half of TOWN LOT No. 21, in the First Hundred of Lots in the City of Charlottetown, situate at the corner of Prince and King Streets, near the steam Ferry Wharf, well adapted for business purposes, or for a private residence. Apply to

Dec. 18, 1865. JOSEPH BALL.

NOTICE.

THE GENERAL AGENCY and COMMISSION BUSINESS hitherto carried on by Mr. J. S CARVELL, will, in future, be continued by the subscribers, under the firm of "CARVELL BROTHERS."

J. S CARVELL.
LEWIS CARVELL.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island, 1st January, 1866. } mch 12, 3m

APPLES. APPLES.

THE Subscriber has on hand for Sale—30 Bbls Prime American BALDWIN and RUSSETT APPLES.

I. C. HALL.

Water Street. Feby. 12, 1866.

COAL. COAL.

50 TONS NORTH SYDNEY COAL for sale by the subscriber

I. C. HALL.

Water Street. Feb. 12, 1866.

Valuable Building Lots FOR SALE,

SEVERAL BUILDING LOTS, in the most central part of this City For plans and particulars apply to

JOHN BALL.

March 12, 1866. 3m

FRESH FRUIT

FOR

CHRISTMAS TIMES!

THE subscribers have just received, and offer for sale, low:—
52 boxes choice RAISINS.
40 quarter boxes Do.
3 bbls. CURRANTS,
25 drums fresh FIGS,
FILBERTS, &c. &c.

HUDSON & WRIGHT.

Kent Street, Dec 18, 1865.

Flour and Tea.

THE subscriber offers FOR SALE—250 Bbls. of choice Family and Extra State FLOUR. Also, 20 Chests and half Chests of very superior CONGO TEA.

R. W. BRECKEN,
Adjoining Bank of P. E. I.

January 8, 1866. 3mos

Molasses! Molasses!

15 PUNS. BRIGHT RETAILING MOLASSES, for sale at a low figure, if taken immediately.

N. RANKIN, Queen Street.

January 22, 1866.

Composition Candles.

10 BOXES Composition CANDLES at a very low figure by the Box.

Jan. 8, 1866. N. RANKIN.

Pipes. Pipes.

20 BOXES PIPES, T.D. and Cuddies.

N. RANKIN.

January 8, 1866.

Matches. Matches.

JUST ARRIVED from BOSTON, via Georgetown—10 Cases, 8 cards. MATCHES

N. RANKIN, Queen Street.

January 8, 1866.

Lozenges. Lozenges.

100 BOXES LOZENGES, ex *Pacific*, from Boston. N. RANKIN.

January 8, 1866.

LOZENGES! LOZENGES!

100 BOXES ASSORTED.

For Sale by
G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Jan. 8, 1866.

Flour. Flour.

BARRELS Superfine FLOUR,
Extra Do
For sale by
G. & S. DAVIES.

Charlottetown, Jan. 8, 1866.

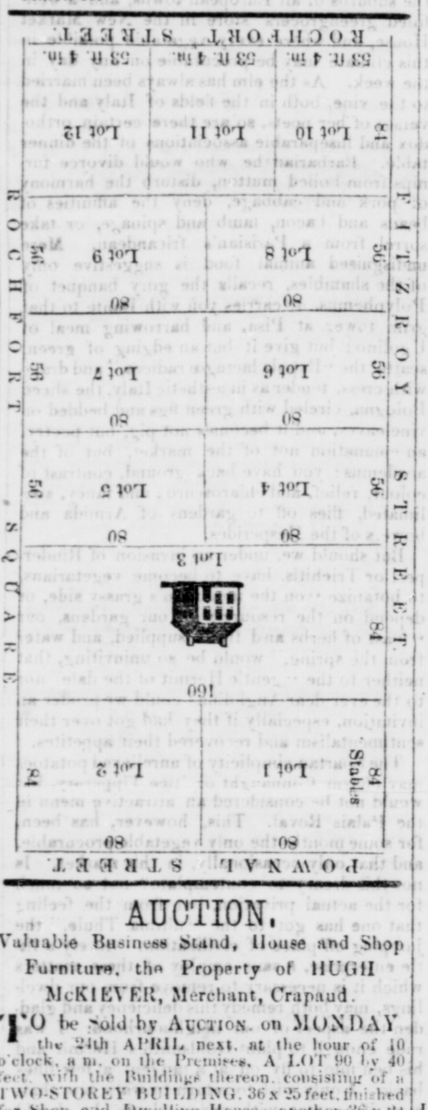
Eligible Building Lots.

TO be sold by AUCTION, on the Premises, on WEDNESDAY, 9th MAY next, at 11 o'clock, forenoon, in LOTS suitable for building purposes, as per PLAN, as under.

All those FIVE VALUABLE TOWN LOTS, situate on the North side of Rochfort Square, formerly the property of the late Hon. COLONEL LANE. Title indisputable Terms will be Liberal Plan of the property and any information can be had by applying at the office of

WM. DODD, Auctioneer.

March 26.



AUCTION.

Valuable Business Stand, House and Shop Furniture, the Property of HUGH McKIEVER, Merchant, Crapaud.

TO be Sold by AUCTION, on MONDAY the 24th APRIL next, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a.m. on the Premises, A LOT 90 by 40 feet, with the Buildings thereon, consisting of a TWO-STOREY BUILDING, 36 x 25 feet, finished for Shop and Dwelling House; another 36 x 24 feet, fitted up for Granary, Coach-house and Stable, and other OUT-BUILDINGS, all new and in good repair. This Property is among the best business stands on the Island, being in the centre of the beautiful Settlement of CRAPAUD, on the Cross Roads leading from an extensive and thickly settled back country to the new Bridge in course of erection across Crapaud River, near shipping, and possessing every facility calculated to render it a first-class stand for business.

ALSO,

1 MARE, 4 years old,	1 COOK STOVE,
1 Jaunting Sleigh,	1 Box Do.
1 Wood Do.	Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs,
1 set Harness and Bells,	Washstands, Tubs and Buckets,
1 Buffalo Robe,	Glass, Tin and Crockery-ware,
1 set Fairbanks' Scales,	
1 set Counter Do	Casks, Kegs and Firkins.

Writing Desk, Brace & Bitts, Lamps Candlesticks, and a few pairs BOOTS, and the remainder of the GOODS in the Store.

TERMS OF SALE—For the Buildings, a deposit of 50 per cent of the purchase, and remainder next Fall on good security. For the other articles—sums under 20s, cash; over, a credit until the 1st November next, on approved joint Notes.

HENRY WADMAN, Auctioneer.

Crapaud, April 2, 1866. 2in

House and Lot for Sale,

THAT pleasantly situated HOUSE and PREMISES in Fitzroy Street, formerly the residence of THOMAS B. TREMAIN, Esq., deceased, either in one, or the vacant part adjoining the late Mr. George Allen's premises, about 40 feet front, and running back 160 feet, being sufficient for a nice Building Lot, may be had separately. There is a good Garden attached, and a stable; also, a Well of excellent water, With a Pump in the yard The property is so well known, it needs no further description. For further particulars, apply to

WILLIAM DODD.
Commission Merchant.

Ch town, April 2, 1866. tf

REMOVAL!

THE subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the patronage extended to him since his commencement in business in the City, begs to inform them that he has REMOVED to his

New Brick Store, in Great George Street.

adjoining the residence of RICHARD HEARTZ, Esq., and near the south front of the Colonial Building, where he will continue to keep constantly on hand his usual Stock of LIQUORS, GROCERIES and EXTRA & SUPERFINE FLOUR, all of which will be sold at his usual LOW PRICES for CASH.

MARTIN O'HALLORAN.

Charlottetown, March 26, 1866. isl h rw 1m

To Fishermen & Shipbuilders.

THE Subscriber has on hand 100 Bolts of EXTRA NAVY CANVAS, in numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Also, 300 yards DUCK suitable for Fishing Boats Sail Twine, Bolt Rope—

Manilla Cordage,	Iron all sizes,
Hemp do	Spikes,
20 Bbls Coal Tar,	Nails,
20 do Pitch,	Castings,
Oakum,	Paraphine Varnish,
Bright Varnish,	Scupper Pipes,
Machinery Oil,	Do Augers,
Roofing Pitch and Paper.	

The whole will be sold at the lowest prices by

H. HASZARD.

Charlottetown, April 2nd, 1866. isl

Extension Tables.

Sofas & Chairs. Wardrobes & Bureaus.

E. D. STAIR,

Kent Street, next H. Palmer's Office.

Cabinet-making Upholstering, &c

FURNITURE of all kinds made to order, and from seasoned Stock.

Undertaking punctually attended to.

Coffin Plates Lettered.

ALL WORK MADE WARRANTED TO **Give Satisfaction.**

Hall Tables & Hat Trees.

Feb'y 26, 1866.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of the late DANIEL JACKSON ROBERTS, of Charlottetown, Merchant, deceased, by Letter Testamentary granted by the Surrogate, dated the 9th day of March, instant, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the said Estate to pay their respective debts to the subscriber, at his office, Queen Street, forthwith. Persons holding goods and effects belonging to the said Estate, are requested to render accounts thereof, and to deliver up possession of the same to the Subscriber. All persons having claims against the Estate are required to furnish their accounts, duly attested, without delay.

J. S. CARVELL, Administrator.

Ch'town, March 12th, 1866. gaz isl pat 2m

WANTED—An Apprentice to the Baking business. Apply to

B. D. REDDIN.

Queen st, Ch'town, March 12, 1866.

LITERATURE.

THE VOICES AT THE THRONE.

A little child,
A little, meek-faced, quiet, village child,
Sat singing, by her cottage door at eve,
A low sweet Sabbath song. No human ear
Caught the faint melody. No human eye
Beheld the upturned aspect or the smile
That wreathed her innocent lips the while they breathed
The oft repeated burden of the hymn,
"Praise God! Praise God!"

A seraph by the Throne
In the full glory stood. With eager hands
He smote the golden harp string, till a flood
Of harmony on the celestial air
Welled forth unceasing. Then with a great voice
He sang the "Holy, holy, evermore,
Lord God Almighty." And the eternal courts
Thrilled with the rapture, and the hierarchies,
Angel, and rapt archangel, throbb'd and burned
With vehement adoration. Higher yet
Rose the majestic anthem without pause,
Higher, with rich magnificence of sound,
To its full strength; and still the infinite heaven
Rang with the "Holy, holy, evermore;"
Till, trembling with excess of awe and love,
Each sceptred spirit sank before the Throne
With a mute Hallelujah. But even then,
While the ecstatic song was at its height,
Stole in an alien voice—a voice that seemed
To float, float upwards from some world afar,
A weak and child-like voice, faint, but how sweet!
That blended with the seraph's rushing strain
Even as a fountain's music with the roar
Of the reverbrate thunder. Loving smiles
Lit up the beauty of each angel's face
At that new utterance; smiles of joy that grew
More joyous yet, as ever and anon
Was heard the simple burden of the hymn—
"Praise God! Praise God!" And when the seraph's song
Had reached its close, and o'er the golden lyre
Silence hung brooding—when the eternal courts
Rang with but echoes of his chant sublime—
Still through the abysmal space that wandering voice
Came floating upward from its world afar,
Still murmured sweet on the celestial air,
"Praise God! Praise God!"

AN ADVENTURE AT SEA.

A number of years ago, said Capt M——, I was bound in a fine stout ship, of about 400 tons burden, from the port of P—— to Liverpool. The vessel had a considerable cargo on board, and about $90 000 in specie I had been prevented by urgent business from giving much of my attention to the vessel while loading and equipping for the voyage, but was very particular in my directions to the chief mate, (in whom I had great confidence, he having sailed with me some years,) to avoid entering, if possible, any but native American seamen. When we were about to sail, he informed me that he had not been able to comply with my directions entirely in this particular, but had shipped two foreigners as seamen, one a native of Guernsey, and the other a Frenchman, a native of Brittany. I was pleased, however, with the appearance of the crew generally, and particulary with the foreigners They were both stout and able-bodied men, and were particularly attentive to orders

The passage commenced auspiciously, and promised to be a speedy one, as we took a fine steady westerly wind soon after we lost the soundings. To my great sorrow and uneasiness, however, I soon discovered a change of conduct for the worse. The foreigners became insolent to the mates, and appeared to be frequently under the influence of liquor, and had evidently acquired an undue influence over the rest of the men. Their intemperance soon became intolerable; and as it was evident that they had brought the liquor on board with them, I determined upon searching the forecastle, and depriving them of it. An order to this effect was given to the mates, and they were directed to go about its execution mildly and firmly, taking no arms with them, as they appeared inclined to do, but give every chest, berth, and locker, in the forecastle, a thorough examination, and to bring aft to the cabin any spirits they might find.

It was not without much anxiety that I sent them forward upon this duty. I remained on the quarter deck myself, ready to go to their aid if it should be necessary. In a few moments a loud and angry dispute was succeeded by a sharp scuffle around the forecastle companion way. The steward at my call handed me my loaded pistols from the cabin and with them I hastened forward The Frenchman had grapled the second mate, who was a mere lad, by the throat, apparently determined to strangle him to death. The chief mate was calling for assistance from where he was struggling with the Guernsey man The rest of the crew were indifferent spectators, but rather encouraging the foreigners than otherwise. I presented a pistol at the head of the Frenchman, and ordered him to release the second mate, which he instantly did. I then ordered him into the foretop, and the others who were near into the maintop, not to come down, on pain of death, until ordered. The steward by this time had brought another pair of pistols, with which I armed the second mate, directing him to remain on deck; and I went into the forecastle myself. I found the chief mate had been slightly wounded in two places by the knife of his antagonist, who, however, ceased to resist as I made my appearance, and we immediately secured him in irons. The search was now made, and a quantity of liquor found and taken to the cabin The rest of the men were then called down from the tops, and the Frenchman was made the participator of his companion's confinement. I then expostulated with the others upon their improper and insubordinate conduct, and upon the readiness with which they had suffered themselves to be drawn into such courses by two rascally foreigners, and expressed hopes that I should have no reason for further complaint during the rest of the voyage. This remonstrance, as I thought, had the desired effect, as they appeared contrite, and promised amendment. They were then dismissed, and order was restored.

The next day the foreigners strongly solicited pardon, with the most solemn promises of future good conduct; and as the rest of the crew joined in this request, I ordered that their irons should be taken off. For several days the duties of the ship were performed to my entire satisfaction; but I could discover in the countenances of the foreigners expressions of deep and rancorous animosity to the chief mate, who was a prompt and energetic seaman, requiring from the sailors at all times ready and implicit obedience to his orders.

A week, perhaps, had passed over on our way, when one night, in the mid watch, all hands were called to shorten sail. Ordinarily upon occasions of this kind, the duty was conducted by the mate, but I now went upon deck myself and gave orders, sending him to the forecastle. The night was dark and squally, but the sea was not high, and the ship was running off about nine knots, with the wind upon the starboard quarter. The weather being very unpromising, the second reef was taken in, the fore and mizen topsails then handed, and the fore and topgallant sent down. This done, one watch was permitted to go below, and I prepared to betake myself to my berth, again directing that the mate, to whom I wished to give some orders, should be sent to me. To my utter astonishment and consternation, word was brought me, after a short time, that he was nowhere to be found. I hastened upon deck, ordered up all hands again, and questioned every man in the ship upon the subject; but they, with one accord, declared that that they had not seen the mate forward. Lanterns were brought, and every accessible part of the vessel was unavailingly searched. I then, in the hearing of the whole crew, declared my belief that he must have fallen overboard by accident, and again dismissed one watch below, and repaired to the cabin, in a state of mental agitation impossible to be described; for notwithstanding the opinion which I had expressed to the contrary, I could not but entertain strong suspicions that the unfortunate man had met a violent death.

The second mate was a protege of mine, and as I have before observed, was a very young man of not much experience as a seaman. I therefore felt that, under critical circumstances, my main support had fallen from me. It is needless to add, that a deep sense of forlornness and insecurity was the result of these reflections.

My first step was to load and deposit in my state room all the firearms on board amounting to several muskets and four pairs of pistols. The steward was a faithful mulatto man, who had sailed with me several voyages. To him I communicated my suspicions, and directed him to be constantly on the alert, and should any further difficulty with the crew occur, to repair immediately to the state room and arm himself. His usual berth was in the steerage, but I further directed he should, on the following morning, clear out and occupy one in the cabin, near my own. The second mate occupied a small state room opening into this passage which led from the steerage to the cabin. I called him from the deck, gave him a pair of loaded pistols, with orders to keep them in his berth, and during his night watches on deck, never to go forward of the main-mast, but to continue as constantly as possible near the cabin companion way, and call me on the slightest occasion. After this, I lay down in my bed, ordering that I should be called at four o'clock for the morning watch. Only a few minutes had elapsed, when I heard three or four knocks under the counter of the ship, which is that part of the stern immediately under the cabin. In a minute or two they were distinctly repeated. I arose, opened the cabin window and called. *The mate answered!* I gave him the end of a rope to assist him up, and never shall I forget the flood of gratitude which my delighted soul poured forth to that Being who had restored him to me uninjured. His story was soon told. He had gone forward, upon being ordered by me, after the calling of all hands, and had barely reached the forecastle, when he was seized by the two foreigners, and before he could utter more than one cry, which was drowned in the roaring of the winds and waves, was thrown over the bow. He was a powerful man and an excellent swimmer. The top-sails of the ship were clewed down to reef, and her way, of course, was considerably lessened; and in an instant he found the end of a rope, which was accidentally towing overboard, within his grasp, by which he dragged in the dead water or eddy, that is always created under the stern of a vessel while sailing, particularly if she be full built and heavily laden, as was the case with this. By a desperate effort he caught one of the rudder chains, which was very low, and drew himself up by it upon the step or jog of the rudder, where he had sufficient presence of mind to remain without calling out, until the light had ceased to shine through the cabin windows, when he concluded that the search for him was over. He then made the signal to me.

No being in the ship but myself was apprised of his safety; for the gale had increased, and it had completely drowned the sound of the knocking, opening the window, &c., before they could reach the quarter deck; and there was no one in the cabin but ourselves, the steward having retired to his berth in the steerage. It was at once resolved that the second mate only should be informed of his existence. He immediately betook himself to a large vacant state-room, and for the remainder of the passage all his wants were attended to by me. Even the steward was allowed to enter the cabin as rarely as possible.

Nothing of note occurred during the remainder of the voyage, which was prosperous. It seems the foreigners had only been actuated by revenge in the violence they had committed, for nothing further was attempted by them. In due season we took a pilot on board in the channel, and in a day or two we entered the port of Liverpool. As soon as the proper arrangements were made, we commenced warping the ship into dock, and while engaged in this operation, *the mate appeared on deck, went forward and attended to his duties as usual.* A scene occurred which is beyond description; every feature of it is as vivid in my recollection as though it had occurred but yesterday, and will be so to my latest breath. The warp dropped from the hands of the horror stricken sailors, and had it not been taken up by some boatmen on board, I should have been compelled to anchor again, and procure assistance from the shore. Not a word was uttered; but the two guilty wretches staggered to the mainmast, where they remained petrified with horror, until the officer who had been sent for took them both into custody. They then seemed in a measure to be recalled to a sense of their appalling predicament, and uttered the most piercing expressions of lamentation and despair. They were soon tried, and upon the testimony of the mate, capitally convicted and executed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FENIANS AND THE PROVINCIALS.

We see by the provincial papers that serious fears are entertained there of a Fenian invasion of the British Provinces. Whether these facts be well grounded or not, active preparations are going forward all along the line, and it is clear that if the Fenians are follish enough to attempt any such thing, they will meet a reception rather warm for their liking. We have reason to know that 150 000 men in the several provinces are ready to be called out at any time, drilled and disciplined, each man armed with an Enfield rifle, and all animated by the same spirit, resolved to resist any invasion of their territory to the very death. The men of the provinces have no idea of allowing the Fenians to make a convenience of their country in their contemplated war against Great Britain. They have a country well worth fighting for, they have as free institutions as any people need desire—both civil and religious liberty—they have a large amount of wealth and material prosperity, and they have strong arms to protect their hearths and homes, and the property they have acquired by honest industry; therefore, the Fenians have need to think twice before they cross the frontier with hostile intent. The events of the last few days have shown the truth of what we say: no sooner was the toscin sounded along the line, than volunteers went crowding into all the towns and cities, eager to be enrolled and armed for the defence of their frontiers; the roll of the drum is heard from the shores of the Bay of Fundy to those of the Great Lakes, and the heavy tramp of armed men shakes the still frozen earth of that northern clime. Nor let the Fenians suppose that the provincials are unskilled in the use of arms. We happened to be present some two or three years since at a rifle match in Montreal, in which Canadian militiamen and the British soldiers were alike competitors, and we can assure all whom it may concern, that some of the first prizes were taken by the former. The Prince of Wales' regiment, and other Canadian corps that we could name, were then, and are now, as fine bodies of men as any European army could boast. These facts the Fenians will find out to their cost, if they attempt to put their silly threats into execution. They will find, moreover, that the Irish in Canada, that is the great majority of them, are as little inclined to enter into their ridiculous projects as any other section of the provincial people. However it may be with their kinsfolk in Ireland, they, at least, have no reason to complain; they are *free in every sense of the word*, as far as rational people can desire; they have little or no taxation except what is purely for local purposes. True it is that in Upper Canada they have to contend with the rabid bigotry of the Orange faction fully as much as they ever had in any part of Ireland, but, on the other hand, are they not, with their French Canadian brethren in the faith, the overwhelming majority of the people of Eastern, or Lower Canada, and in all the maritime provinces they are fully able to hold their own, and are comparatively little annoyed by the Orangemen. And here in the United States have they not been time and again persecuted in the same way by the equally ruthless and ferocious Know-Nothings? Of the Imperial Government they, in the provinces, have no reason, not the shadow of a reason to complain, and they know better than to embark in a wild, senseless, visionary project fraught with danger to all concerned, merely to please the irreligious, God-forgetting Fenians who, by their ridiculous folly, are making Ireland and her cause a laughing-stock to the rest of the world!

We do not believe, however, that the Fenians, whether O'Mahonyites, Roberteites, or Sweeneyites, have any serious intentions of invading the Provinces, but if they are, in good earnest, "bound for the border," they will see through their error all too soon, like the man who thrust his head through a pane of glass. A very different march would theirs be from that to which the border clans of Scotland were summoned in the old song, when they were told

"Many a banner spread
Flutters above your head,
Many a crest that is famous in story!"

The contrast is too ridiculous not to excite the risible faculties of any sane person.—*New York Tablet.*

A CONSTITUTIONAL LESSON.

Mr. Cardwell has recalled Sir Charles Darling, the Governor of Victoria, and the recall is a lesson to us at home in Constitutional Government. We conferred upon the Australian Colonies the right to govern themselves by such parliamentary institutions as they chose to found, and, whether for weal or for woe, they have so arranged the functions of Government as to give every colonist an equal share of political power. The suffrage is almost universal, and inspite of some restrictions as to registration in Victoria, some ladies were even permitted to exercise the suffrage at the last election in Melbourne. There is a tendency in all democratic constituencies to legislate for their own immediate interests, and as a result there is a readiness to adopt the exploded theories of protection to native industry. In the United States, as in Australia, the mass of the population is in favor of protective tariffs, and in Victoria, the wealthiest and most prosperous of all our Colonies, there has been a tariff recently passed in the Assembly of a highly protective character. The Legislative Council rejected this tariff very much in the same way as our House of Lords in 1860 rejected the Paper Duty Abolition Bill, and the functions of the Council are the same. In spite of this check, the Government of the Colony have levied the taxes contemplated by the Tariff Bill, although it never became law, and the illegality of the taxes was established by the Supreme Court of the Colony. The Government borrowed money from bankers and secured the bankers by confessing judgment, so that the machinery of Government could be carried on. If we suppose that the House of Commons had passed a Budget, and that the House of Lords had vetoed the Bills necessary to give the Budget a legislative sanction, that Mr. Gladstone had borrowed money from the Bank of England, and that Sir Roundell Palmer had confessed judgment in order to secure the Bank, we are able to realise exactly what has happened in Victoria.

The picture, however, would not be complete unless we suppose the Sovereign to have approved of the action of Mr. Gladstone and the Attorney-General, and in this position Sir Charles Darling has placed himself. It was clearly not the duty of the Governor to put himself in the position of a partizan of the Government, even when they were supported by the votes of the representatives of the people. The Assembly and the Government might be right or wrong, and the conduct of the Council might be open to the gravest question, still it did not follow that the Government and the Assembly should be supported by the Governor as the representative of the Queen. It was only his duty to perform the constitutional functions which are performed here by the Queen. If the two Houses of Parliament differ in opinion, there is no function for the Sovereign to discharge. The two Houses must agree so far as to provide for the expenses of Government, and so they would in Victoria had not the Governor, unhappily for himself, made his official character tributary to the unnatural contest which raged between the two Houses. More than this, when twenty-two gentlemen, who had held high offices in the Colonial Government, sent home a remonstrance as to the conduct of the Governor, Sir Charles Darling only replied by stigmatizing them as individuals who could not in future be trusted to carry on the Administration. In other words, the Governor expressed his determination to carry on the Government against all constitutional forms, unless the forms were used in a way which he only approved This left no other course to Mr. Cardwell except to recall the Governor, and it is much to be regretted that an old servant of the Crown has thus suffered from an act of Administrative indiscretion. The lesson laid down for our guidance at home is this—that the Crown is the equipoise provided by the constitution to prevent the consequences that must naturally result from a collision between the two Houses of Parliament. In constitutional colonies the Governor is the representative of the Crown, and the recall of Sir Charles Darling will not be without its fruits if it checks that high-handed idea which some English politicians hold in colonial administration. We believe that the House of Assembly in Victoria acted foolishly in passing a tariff in favor of protection to native industry; but that is their business, not ours; and it was for the Governor to impress upon the two Houses the necessity of coming to an agreement so as to prevent the deadlock which afterwards occurred in the wheels of Government. He took another course. He has paid the penalty.—*London News of the World, March 18.*

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, untiringly, 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 skillful gardener is at hand to heal and re-invigorate. 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 UNITED STATES NAVY.—According to a statement made by the New York correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser*, at present there are ninety vessels in commision in the United States Navy, which are distributed as follows:—In European waters, seven carrying 102 guns. The Brazilian squadron consists of nine vessels mounting 103 guns. The East Indian has five vessels and 21 guns. The West Indian nine vessels and 85 guns. The Pacific twenty vessels and 221 guns. The Atlantic nine vessels and 74 guns. The Gulf eighteen vessels with 138 guns. Besides these there are seven vessels employed in special service, which carry 129 guns, and six receiving ships with 117 guns. The aggregate tonnage of vessel now in commission in the United States Navy, is 98,138 old measurement, and the total number of guns 1020. We observe by late papers that efforts are being made to induce the Navy department to increase the East Indian squadron to something like the number usually kept in Asiatic waters by England and France. It is alleged that the want of American war vessels is the principal cause for the contempt with which the Chinese and Japanese regard the people of the United States, while they exhibit a wholesome dread of the representatives of England and France Since the close of the war, the American Navy has been largely reduced. On the 1st of January, 1865, there were 7493 officers in the United States Naval Service, more than half of whom have since been discharged. There are now but very little over 3000 officers in the Navy, and the greater part of them are regulars. The decrease of enlisted men is far greater in proportion to their numbers than that of officers. The reduction of the *material* of the Navy has been equally great with that of the *personnel*. Out of the 586 vessels which were employed in the Navy in the beginning of 1865, but 318 now remain, and of that number only 94 are employed in active service, the rest being laid up, or undergoing repairs—*Halifax Morning Chronicle.*

REMARKABLE STATEMENT OF A PRISONER CONFINED IN LOUISVILLE JAIL.—We published a few days since a despatch from Louisville, Ky., to the effect that a man named Sterling King, an inmate of the jail in that city, had confessed that he was the person who attempted the life of Secretary Seward. As a matter of interest, we condense the following details of the confession from the Louisville papers:—

King States that he was the man who killed President Lincoln. He says that he entered the theatre as any other person, purchasing a ticket and paying for it. At the appointed time he entered the private box in Ford's theatre, Washington, where Mr. Lincoln was, and he shot him with a single barreled pistol, which he let fall at the time he leaped from the box. He gives us as his object for using a single barreled pistol, that he was compelled to leave it behind him, and if it had been a revolver those in the box might have used it against him. He further says that after he shot the President and leaped from the box, he passed by several persons, but one of whom he knew—Miss Laura Keene—and she did not know him. According to his statement, J. Wilkes Booth, whom it was said was the murderer of Lincoln, was in the rear of the theatre awaiting with horses.

From the vicinity of Ford's Theatre, he states that he went to the residence of Secretary Seward, and, after forcing an entrance, he made and attack upon the Secretary himself, cutting him in the throat with a bowie knife. He says that after young Seward was knocked down, the old man begged not to be murdered, and that he struck the blow to silence him. His only regret seems to be that he did not kill the Secretary. He says that the statement published in the papers that there were two persons in the affair is false, as he is the man who shot the President and made the attack upon Secretary Seward He says that there was another person in the affair, who has not yet been apprehended, who was to have killed Stanton, but he failed to fulfill his pledge.

In regard to Booth, he says that Booth had nothing to do with the killing, with the exception of assisting him to make his escape from the city of Washington. He gives in his written statement, which is now in the hands of the military, the route he pursued after leaving Washington. He says that the man killed in the barn, and who is said to have been Booth, was a prisoner who escaped from the Ohio prison. He claims to have, in company with Booth, went from Washington to Canada, and from thence to the Island of Cuba. He states that his object in returning to the United States was for the purpose of releasing Jeff. Davis, the President of the Confederate States.

In regard to Mrs Surratt, who was executed as one of the conspirators, he says that she knew nothing of the conspiracy. The parties who planned the affair, three of whom have never been heard of, met regularly at the house of Mrs Surrat, but she knew nothing of their design. He says that he was stopping at the house of Mrs. Surrat some ten or twelve days previous to the execution of the plot.

The San Antonio (Texas) *Herald* is charmed with the serene peace that prevails in that city: "With the exception of fifteen or twenty fights and the exchange of a few friendly shots without any unfortunate results, nothing has happened of moment for two days."

The Montreal *Gazette* gives the following as a correct statement of the military force now in Canada:—

In the first place, there are from 8 000 to 10,000 regular troops of the British army in different parts of the Province. In the next, there are 11,000 Canadian volunteers called out for frontier service. And it is to be remarked that these men turned out at 12 hours' notice—an alacrity which was never before exceeded, if equalled, in any country; and this may be taken as a test of the feeling of the population. There are 15,000 more volunteers fully armed and drilled, and provided with ammunition and accoutrements, ready to turn out at one hour's notice—the moment the Ministry gives the signal. Beyond these still, there are 80,000 men of the service Militia balloted for, ready to be called out if the Government think it necessary, to support the volunteers and the regulars, at a moment's notice. Again, it is worthy of remark that the Government is overwhelmed with offers of service, daily, by men from all parts of the country, who even think themselves injured because their service are not accepted. But the Government have done what they think is sufficient. As showing the temper of the country, however, the fact is of interest. These offers in great part come from men who have been volunteers, and left the service, but they are well drilled, and have not forgotten their drill. It is worthy of note that there are from 20,000 to 30,000 of this class of men in the country. Altogether, the situation is one to inspire the utmost confidence.

FENIAN BLARNEY.—The Pittsburg *Despatch* gives the following account of the way in which collections were managed at the recent Fenian meetings in that city: "The Fenians have introduced a novel method of replenishing their treasury. They get the audience excited, and then coax, and beg, and urge upon them to subscribe to the cause of Ireland Hear the speaker beg for Erin. Men who will save old Ireland, we want money. We shall free our dear old land if you only do your duty. Who will subscribe? (A newsboy approaches with a five dollar greenback, and hands it to the speaker.) God bless this boy! he has done well. What ladies will subscribe for the independence of their native land? Ten dollars from Mrs Murphy. God bless you, Mrs. Murphy, may you live long and die easy. The money is now needed, who wants to have it said he helped to free Ireland? Give us your greenbacks and posterity will bless you. May your shadow grow larger, Patrick O'Brien, and your pocket-book grow fatter. Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Patrick O'Brien gives us twenty dollars (Cheers) This is the way that nearly three hundred dollars were wrung out of our Irish people by the blarney of the paper patriots.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS.—The following record of boiler explosions, with the number of people either killed or wounded by each accident, is taken from the *Scientific American*. In one month not less than four hundred and ninety lives have been lost by explosion of steam boilers in the United States, and for which no cause can be assigned; twenty-one wounded for which no cause can be assigned, making a total of five hundred and eleven, without any ascertained cause:—

Explosion of three boilers at Columbia, Pa. Two men killed and three wounded. No cause known.

Jan. 9.—Locomotive New Jersey Central Railroad exploded. Three men killed, two wounded. No cause assigned.

Jan 19.—Boiler exploded in Baltimore, Md. Three men injured. No cause.

Jan. 20.—Boilers of Carhart & Needham's Melodeon manufactory, 23rd street, New York. Boiler overheated by sudden falling of water—flues expanded, forcing out heads and breaking many rivets."

Jan. 30.—Locomotive Boston and Lowell Railroad exploded while at rest. One killed and two wounded. No cause ascertained.

Jan. 30.—Terrific explosion on the Ohio River—steamboat *Missouri* destroyed. One hundred lives lost. No cause determined.

Jan. 30.—Awful explosion of Steamboat *Miami*, sunk in Arkansas River. Two hundred and twenty-five killed. No cause known.

Jan. 31.—Explosion of a locomotive on the New Orleans and Jackson Railroad. Three killed and four wounded. No cause ascertained.

Feb. 2.—Fearful explosion of the steamboat *W. R. Carter*, on the Missouri River. One hundred and fifty killed. No cause known.

Feb. 3.—Steamboat *Baltic* exploded her boiler while leaving her dock at New Orleans. Three killed, seven wound. Nobody to blame.

Feb. 4.—Explosion of boiler in a mill at Petersburg, Va. Six killed, seven wounded. No cause known.

AN EXAMINATION FOR THE BAR.—The following racy examination of a candidate for admission to the bar, is taken from the Western *Law Journal*, and is decidedly a good hit:—

The Examination commences with—
"Do you smoke, sir?"
"I do, sir."
"Have you a spare cigar?"
"Yes, sir," (extending a short six).
"Now, sir, what is the first duty of a lawyer?"
"To collect fees."
"Right. What is the second?"
"To increase the number of his clients."
"When does your position towards your client change?"
"When making out a bill of costs."
"Explain."
"We then occupy the antagonistic position—I assume the plaintiff, and he becomes defendant."
"A suit decided, how do you stand with the lawyer conducting the other bill?"
"Check by jowl"
"Enough, sir; you promise to become an ornament to your profession, and I wish you success. Now you are aware of the duty you owe me?"
"Perfectly"
"Describe it."
"It is to invite you to drink."
"But suppose I decline?"
(Candidate scratching his head) "There is no instance of the kind on record in the books. I cannot answer the question."
"You are right, and the confidence with which you make the assertion shows that you have read the law attentively. Let's take a drink, and I will sign your certificate."

"Sambo, can you tell me in what buildings in Boston, people are most likely to take cold?"
"Why, no: me stranger in de city, and can't tell dat."
"Well, I'll tell you. It is de banks."
"Eh! How is dat?"
"Because dere is so many drafts in 'em."
"Dat's fust rate. But can you tell me, sah, what makes dere be so many drafts in 'em?"
"No"
"Because so many go dere to *raise de wind.* Yah! yah! yah!"

From Portland, Oregon, news is received that the Indians in the Owhykee region are very troublesome. A despatch from Ruby City, Montana, says that Capt. Walker recently charged an Indian camp at the mouth of Jordan Creek, and left 26 Indians dead on the field. Rich gold diggings were said to have been discovered near Helena.

The Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press* ridicules the report that a Fenian raid upon Canada is to be organized there, and says that all the Vermont Fenians belong to the O'Mahoney wing, and object to an invasion of Canada.