cares of office. We mention these facts to show that the political world of this country may be nearer a convulsion than many people imagine.—With the disappearance from the stage of the noble lord at the head of the Government, the coalition between the Whigs and Liberal Conservatives would probably come to an end; but Lord Palmerston may live long enough to see a new Parliament; and if he remained Premier, the composition of the new House could not fail to be largely influenced by his *prestige*. In the interim, we can only say that it is gratifying to see a remarkable politician, who has largely influenced his age, refuse the ease and repose which his years demand, and give his whole time to his country.

The Algerian papers contain an account of a shocking scene in the Province of Oran. A private in the 2nd battalion of Foot Chasseurs, named Boudiere, had been sentenced to death for an attempt at murder and robbery against one of his comrades, and was ordered to be shot at Plidah. He walked resolutely to the place of execution, refused to have his eyes bandaged, knelt down in front of the picket, and himself gave the word to fire. So unsteady was the aim that only four bullets struck him—one in the groin, one shattered his hand, and one fractured each shoulder. He shouted, "*Mala droits, vous m'avez manque,*" (clumsy fellows, you have missed me!) and then laid down, his face to the ground. The sergeant then came up, put his musket to his ear, and fired, but the piece did not go off. Boudiere then rose, shook his fist at the soldiers, and then lay down again, the crowd meanwhile shouting out, "*grace! grace!*" (mercy! mercy.) The sergeant again fired, but the gun again only snapped. At last a musket was loaded afresh, and he was put out of his pain. The crowd which witnessed this atrociousscene is described as "exasperated," and the execution picket had to be sent to the barracks under escort.

THE IRISH EXHIBITION OF 1864.—The proposed exhibition of Irish manufactures and of English and foreign machinery suited to manufactures, which the Royal Dublin Society have decided to hold upon their premises next year, we are glad to see, is progressing favourably, and offers to be one of the most successful as well as practically useful ever held in the country. We think the promoters of the exhibition have acted wisely in confining the manufactures to the Irish, because we are fully aware that many of our native manufactures were never properly represented in previous exhibitions, and the reason assigned is, that they were subject to unfair competition. English articles were exhibited as Irish, and the Irish with a less sightly appearance, perhaps, but with far greater intrinsic value, were passed over. But in the exhibition of next year, to quote the words of Mr. Walker, "Irish frieze made in Dewsbury, and Galway flannels made in Lancashire, will not be allowed to compete with the genuine article made at home." It will be a genuine exposition of Irish industry, and we doubt not but that many of our readers will be surprised when they witness how great a variety of goods are even now made in this country. The addition of a machinery department to the exhibition will be an interesting and useful feature, because much of it, we understand, will be in motion; so that manufacturers will have the opportunity of seeing machines suited to their products at work.—*Farmer's Gazette*

CAPTURE OF A SLAVER.—The *Army and Navy Gazette*, in giving some particulars of the capture of a slaver by Her Majesty's gun-vessel Espoir, Commander Sholto Douglas, says: "A correspondent informs us that the Espoir took her prize within twenty-four hours of the shipment of the unfortunate slaves; but such was the crowded state of the decks, and the stench proceeding from below, that the boarding officer and men could with difficulty carry out the duty entrusted to them. Shades of Wilberforce, Clarkson, and Buxton, are you not horrified to find that, after fifty-six years since the British slave-trade was abolished, and twenty-nine years after the extinction of slavery in the British dominions, 577 human beings are crammed into a hold, for a lengthened passage across tropical seas, so small that 20 adult Europeans would complain of want of room to breathe? So dense was the packing of the living cargo, that Commander Douglas, in the exercise of a sound and humane judgment, removed 111 of the hapless creatures to his own vessel, and proceeded with them to St. Helena, where he landed them all safe and well. The prize with the remaining 466, had previously made her way to the island, but she had buried three during the run.—What would have been the rate of mortality if the craft had not been seized from the hands of the man-stealers may be readily imagined. We are told that when a shot from the Espoir caused the slaver to heave-to, the slaves rushed on deck, and with clapping of hands and other marks of exultation welcomed the arrival of their deliverers. The scene was a memorable one, and not likely to be easily forgotten by the brave fellows who were present on the occasion. Commander Douglas has proved himself to be an indefatigable slave-hunter."

MANUFACTURE OF MATCHES.—Most persons are aware that the manufacture of lucifer matches is rather extensively carried on in this city. The manufactories at which these now indispensable adjuncts to our comfort and convenience are produced here, comprise three in number. The oldest and probably the most extensive is that on City Street, carried on by the elder Lindsay, who, indeed, claims to be the original inventor of the lucifer match; a second is carried on by a son of the former, also situated in the north end of this city; and the third is owned by Mr. Humford, in Dartmouth. We are not informed as to the quantity of matches manufactured in these establishments, but the total must be very considerable, as the proprietors have to a very great extent driven the imported article out of the market, and, if we are correctly informed, have exported considerable quantities to places beyond the limits of this province. Be this as it may, the home made matches are in every particular preferable to those imported from the States, and those made here are generally used all over this country. It is satisfactory to know that Nova Scotia can compete with her neighbors, even if success is confined to this one branch of industry. It would be superfluous to state that the manufacture of lucifer matches is extensively prosecuted in the neighboring States, but as we have never seen any published estimate of the number, it is not possible to furnish our readers with the particulars. The statistics of the European manufacture of matches are curious. The firm of Dixon, London, employ 400 workmen, and generally have on hand from £8000 to £10,000 worth of timber. Each week they consume one ton of sulphur and make 43,000,000 matches, or 2,160,000,000 in the year. Reckoning the length of a match at two and a quarter inches, the total length of these would far exceed the circumference of the earth. Another calculation shows that the whole length of waxed cotton wicks consumed every year by one London manufacturer in the production of "vestas" would reach from England to America and back again. But the Austrian producers far exceed the magnitude of these figures. Two makers alone, Pollak, at Vienna, and Furth at Bohemia, produce 44,800,000,000 matches yearly, consuming 20 tons of phosphorus, and giving employment to 600 persons. The low price at which these necessaries of life are produced is equally astonishing. Furth sells his cheapest boxes at one penny per dozen, each containing eighty matches. Another maker sells the plain boxes at two pence per 100, and 1,400 matches for one farthing; whilst a third maker sells a case of fifty boxes, each containing 190 lucifers, for four pence. The imports of matches into the United Kingdom are of the value of £60,000 yearly, representing the enormous number of 200,000,000 daily. The daily consumption is 50,000,000 more than the above number, or upwards of eight matches a day for every individual in the kingdom.—*Halifax paper*.

The "Great Eastern" consumes 6,500 tons of coal on an American voyage, and will require 26,000 on a voyage to India.

[illegible] CITY OF BALTIMORE.

CAPE RACE, Nov. 20th.

"City of Baltimore" from Liverpool 11th, and Queenstown 12th, was intercepted at 7 o'clock on morning of Friday, 20th.

RESCRIPT TO GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE.—Continual increase of insurrection in Poland having convinced Constantine of the condition of affairs there, and the good will which induced the Emperor to intrust him with the establishment of the institutions decreed, (?) the Emperor relieves Constantine of his functons as Lieutenant Commander-in-Chief of Poland; trusts he will resume his task after the establishment of order.

Nov. 12th, 3 p. m.—Bank of France has raised rate of discount to seven per cent. Rentes 67.30.

Steamer "Anglia" struck a rock in Galway Bay while entering from Liverpool on 10th, got off apparently uninjured, but still remained at Galway on morning of 11th; report of a survey. Nothing transpired.

U. S. Corvette, "St Louis," gone from Lisbon to Cadiz; "Niagara" expected in Lisbon.

Reported the Admiral ordered the "Kearsage" from Queenstown; believed she was shipping men ostensibly for stokers, but supposed for more active service. Sailed on 5th during such bad weather that it is inferred her departure was insisted upon.

Palmerston in a speech at Lord Mayor's Banquet deplored the American War; said England would have interfered but for belief it would be in vain. She therefore would not yield to blandishments or menaces, but remain strictly neutral.

Regarding Poland he said England had done her duty by remonstrating, but although their remonstrances failed he hoped Russia would cease to pursue an offensive course.

Palmerston's recepton was significantly enthusiastic.

Mr. Villiers, a prominent Government supporter, had been speaking in defence of Federal Government.

Paris telegrams say Matamoras is not blockaded, but contraband of war will not be allowed to be landed.

Emperor's proposal for a European Congress attracts universal attention. Fifteen Powers are invited. No official advices yet received, but supposed greater number will give acquiescence, English Cabinet were holding meeting to consider answer. *Times* sees no objection to England joining. Emperor's letter short—mentions no question.

Bourse firmer, 67.05.

Prussian, Belgian and Saxon Chambers opened by Kings in person. King Prussia expressed earnest wish for termination of differences between Government and Chambers. Upper House voted address in response by small majority.

Captain and crew of "Gold Hunter," destroyed by the "Georgia," were landed at Teneriffe after very hard treatment, and arrived in England on the African Mail Steamer.

Drain of gold from Bank of England continues. Further advance of discount to seven anticipated.

Cotton market dull. Breadstuffs steady, unchanged. Corn heavy. Provisions dull.

Consols 92 1-4 a 92 3-8.

FROM VENEZUELA.

SUCCESS OF THE INSURGENTS.—*New York, Nov. 11*—Curacoa dates of the 22nd state that a Venezuelan fleet belonging to the old government party arrived on the 17th, and surrendered themselves to the commander of the Federal fleet.

It consisted of six sailing vessels, one steamer, and a number of small craft, with a large number of wounded men and refugees. Venezuela is now in the hands of the Federals and insurgents.

There are many arrivals daily from St. Domingo, bringing hundreds of refugees from the Dominican republic. They report the insurrection spreading, and the slaughter of Spaniards and natives as very severe. Curacoa is suffering much from want of rain, there having been none in a year.

The negroes since the emancipation will not work, and great inconvenience is the consequence.

DEATH OF GENERAL MACNEILL, LATE OF BARRA, CHIEF OF THE CLAN MACNEILL.—The Colonelcy of the 78th (Highland) Regiment of Foot, or Ross-shire Buffs, has become vacant by the death of General MacNeill. The gallant General, who rose apparently in his usual health, on Thursday morning, retired to his dressing-room for the purpose of shaving, and on the return of his valet and butler, was found dead. The venerable general entered the army in the Spring of 1808, and immediately entered on active service, as in the same year he joined his regiment on the Continent, under General Sir John Moore. He was in that General's retreat to Corunna, and subsequently took part in the Walcheren expedition. In 1813 and 1814, he served in Swedish Pomerania and in Holland, and was present at Bergenopzoom. He was also among the Army which served during the campaign of 1815, and was present at the battle of Waterloo. The late General was, for many years, Lieut. Colonel commanding the 78th Highlanders, and accompanied that distinguished Regiment to India. After he had attained the rank of Major-General, he was placed on the Staff as commanding a division of the army in the Madras Presidency, where he served for five years; Lieut. General, June 20, 1854, and General, December 21, 1862.—*London Times, Oct. 24.*

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

The bombardment of Fort Sumter has continued fiercely since our last report. The stubborn and gallant endurance of Major Elliot and the brave, indomitable garrison now engaged in the sacred duty of holding and defending the fort has won for them a glorious name, and will furnish another illustrious page in the future history of the defence of Fort Sumter and the harbour and city of Charleston. Notwithstanding the terrible and constant fires from his monitors and land batteries, with missiles of every conceivable invention, size and power, showered like hail from Parrott, Dahlgren, rifled guns and mortars upon the devoted fortress and its garrison, the enemy has been foiled in his object, and is still unsuccessful in his designs. During Friday night the enemy's fire was chiefly directed against Battery Gregg, and his mortars on Cummings' Point Battery. Sixty-eight shots were fired but eight of which missed and passed over, making an aggregate of eleven hundred and twenty shots fired in twenty-four hours. At 3 o'clock on Saturday morning a deplorable disaster occurred, resulting in the instant death of thirteen of the heroic garrison, detailed and posted in the barracks, near the sea wall, in readiness for immediately mounting the crest in case of an attack from outside. The melancholy occurrence was caused by a 300 pounder Parrot shell striking an iron girder in the sea wall of the barracks, caving in the roof, crushing and burying the men beneath its ruins. The position was considered comparatively safe, the roof having previously resisted the continuing shock of the falling debris.

On Saturday the bombardment again raged furiously. A steady fire was kept up by two monitors, two heavy and two light rifled guns at Gregg, and four ten inch mortars at the middle battery, and four rifled guns at Wagner. Four hundred and forty-three rifled shots were fired from the land batteries, of which sixty-one missed; eighty-six from the monitors all of which struck, and three hundred and seventy-three from the mortars, of which one hundred and twenty missed. The mortar fuses, were so cut as to explode the shells a second or two after the report. During Saturday night seventy rifled shots were fired, mostly with time fuses, of which ten passed over, and thirty-three mortar shells, of which twelve failed to strike. The fire of the land batteries was directed chiefly at the southwest angle of the fort. The flagstaff was shot away twice on Saturday, and replaced by Seargent Graham, Corporal Hill and Private R. Swain, all of Company, F. Twelfth Georgia Regiment. The flagstaff was so cut up that it was found necessary to raise the battle flag of the Twelfth Georgia in its place. On Sunday the firing was kept up by the monitors and land batteries, and in the afternoon at intervals. The shots were estimated by some to be discharged at the rate of four a minute. The firing is still going on, hot and heavy, at the closing of our report—ten o'clock on Sunday night.—*Charleston Daily Courier, Nov. 3.*

DIPTHERIA IN ST. STEPHEN.—The St. Croix *Herald* says that the saddest instance of the ravages of Diptheria, that we have heard of occurred in the family of Mr. D. Travers, Milltown, St. Stephen; within a short period he has lost seven children, 6 boys and one girl between the ages of ten and nineteen. Another daughter was attacked with the disease and recovered, but lost the use of her limbs thereby.

The London *Times* of the 30th ult., quotes Canada six per cent securities at 103 to 105, Nova Scotia 104 to 106, and New Brunswick 103 to 105.

The Russians use English terms for the various parts of a ship, and all the orders for sailing are given in Dutch.

The assembly at Adelaide, Australia, has passed a bill to legalize marriage with the sister of a deceased wife.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

EPISTLE TO TOBY.

When to-morrow morn I leave you,
A pang will visit thee,
And on your haunches sitting, beg
To go away with me.

I knew, my wistful suppliant,
Thy prayer will touch me sore—
That dumb eloquent petition
Will whelm my feelings o'er.

Ah, I know that you will miss me—
I know that you will fret—
I know your heart will beat for me,
And never will forget.

You will snuff the public highway—
You'll whine about my chair;
Home and every haunt you'll rummage,
And hope to find me there.

I know you'll start and fancy oft,
My foot-falls in thine ear,
And often think you see me too,
Now passing here and there.

And run in pleasant speed of joy,
To meet me on the street,
And wagging tail, and cheerful bound,
Thy welcome be and greet.

But, Toby, you alas will find
Your master nor your friend—
Not him you loved to welcome so,
And fawn on and defend.

Then, faithful one, you'll turn away,
In disappointment's pain—
Sit on the doorstep of our home,
And eager watch again.

But you will sicken and grow weak
On weary watching stand,
And faint, refuse the generous food
From Care's assiduous hand.

And you will weep, if dogs do weep,
The tear that sorrow knows—
The drop which from fidelity
In burning fervour flows.

The polish'd gems and power of love
That deck the canine heart,
Are thine, my dog, untainted by
The mockery of art.

Amid the crowd, the denizens
Of earth and human pride,
I'll see as I was wont to see
Thee, trotting at my side.

And in my distant chamber oft,
As we were used to meet,
I'll see thee looking in my face,
And sleeping at my feet.

And hear thee pawing at my door,
Impatient of delay;
And even rise to let thee in,
Though thousand miles away.

Thine image in mine eye shall rest,
Thy faithfulness to me
In many a thoughtful hour afar
Shall lead me back to thee.

Though dogs and human art and skill
Have plied seductive power,
You never from your master swerv'd,
Forsook him not an hour.

Ah, I must deem thee faithful more
Than those of boasted mind—
The caskets with immortal souls,
Poor feeble frail mankind.

Thy faithfulness thy grief must be,
My absence thy distress:
So fidelity doth wound herself
With her own loveliness.

Yet, hands there are, and gentle ones
Will minister relief,
And cheer thee in thy loneliness,
And soothe the throb of grief.

They'll pat thee on thy shaggy head,
And call you by your name;
And fondle thee, and tell you, too,
"He'll soon return again."

Thus of the sweets of sympathy
A honey-drop will stay,
And resting in the wounded heart,
Take half its woe away.

O. Toby, I'll remember thee,
Thy faithfulness and pain,
And feel for all thy grief, my dog,
Until we meet again.

When flower, and field, and hill and dale,
And green leaf on the tree,
Bathe in the dews of virgin Spring,
I'll come again to thee.

Good bye, my faithful dog, good bye—
My heart must swell to thee,
Proud that no cur-blood mars thy vein—
Nor mock fidelity.

Dog, though thou art, thy merit claim'd
This truthful tribute paid;
Thus at the public shrine express'd,
And on its altar laid.

WERAND.

Charlottetown, 26th Nov. 1863.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR;—My attention has been directed to the following paragraph, published in the last No. of the *Monitor*, in reference to an individual whose case illustrates some of the strange things which can be done under the regime of the Dark Lantern Fraternity:—"We are requested to intimate that the Rochfort School is now re-opened under the charge of Mr. Roderick McNeill, late of Dundas. From the testimonials which Mr. McNeill has brought from his late trustees, and from his well known activity and energy, we have no doubt the parents of that school district will find Mr. McNeill a very efficient teacher." Who is Mr. Roderick McNeill, and where or in what has he shewn "well known activity and energy," so as to entitle him to be placed, in lieu of old and able teachers, in a second-class school in the City of Charlottetown? Fortunately, the career of this hero—(for this is the famous Roderick of Dundas)—is not altogether unknown. At the outset of these remarks, it may be well to note the fact, that the gentleman who has played an "active" part in the affairs of P. E. Island is neither a native nor a resident of long standing in the colony. He came here about three years ago, from the great country of Cape Breton. The bird of passage from the Cape Breton country took shelter under the wings of the "Black Eagle"—Rev. George Sutherland, so described before the "Young Men's Christian Association." Roderick was placed in one of the first-class schools in the City. The Government thought proper to incorporate the District School, of which Mr. McNeill was teacher, with the Normal School. The measure was a very judicious one on the part of the Government, as the District School being within a few yards of the Normal School, the pupils of the former school were not in the least inconvenienced, and were placed under better teachers than the Cape Breton man, whilst the colony was saved above £100 per annum. Every one was satisfied with the change for the better except Mr. Rodk. McNeill. The patriotism of a political pedagogue generally (of all men) can never get higher than his breeches pockets. Roderick was indignant at the Government, wrote letters for the newspapers against them, and fretted and fumed for a considerable time. He next applied for the second Mastership in the Normal School; and during the examinations for the situation, he disgusted the candidates by flourishing before their faces some Cape Breton or Nova Scotia certificate, the possession of which he thought justified him in despising the native teachers of the Island. The Board of Education, on examining the candidates, found that a modest, unassuming young gentleman, Mr. William Bell, was best qualified for the office, and hence great Roderick from the great Cape Breton country, with his great certificate, was found "among the missing." Some time afterwards he turned up in the backwoods as a first or lowest class District School Teacher.

A schoolmaster, like a clergyman, is capable of doing much mischief, as he is also in a position to do much good. I agree with the opinion that I have heard many persons of different sects and parties express, namely, that clergymen and school teachers should keep aloof from the strife of party politics. The clergyman or teacher who engages actively or violently in politics is a pest to society, and a nuisance that common sense must eventually remove out of civil and social life. The spirit of that clause in the Education Act which prevents teachers from engaging in any business, except school-teaching, means that teachers should devote their leisure hours to the interests of their profession by improving their minds. But the spirit of the law is violated when the teacher no sooner gets out of his school than he forgets all about it; when he goes about from house to house circulating scandal, abusing his political or religious opponents, and maligning his neighbours. Instead of being a blessing to a community, such an individual is a curse; he is the sower of strife amongst brethren—a character which is universally justly reprobated. Mr. Roderick McNeil was not long in Dundas before he commenced "active" and "energetic" operations. He first took part against Mr. Clay, an intelligent and respectable gentleman, who was a perfect stranger to him. Liberals and Catholics, who had never offended him, he insulted in the grossest manner, merely because they, the natives of the colony, did not hold the same views, as to the management of Island affairs, that were entertained by Rody McNeill all the way from the great country of Cape Breton. He next joins an Orange Lodge, and exerted himself to form another of these mischievous Societies in the Baltic. But he is not satisfied with his honors in the Dark Lantern Fraternity, he must indulge in military aspirations, and Roderick becomes a Volunteer. Then he manages to get himself placed over the heads of better men than himself as a Lieutenant. But when the elections were held it was then that Lieut. Roderick played an important part. He was not only Government Clerk of the Poll, but was moreover the maker and bearer of sticks to be used against the *poll* of any person who might prove obnoxious to Roderick. So over-zealous was the [illegible] from exercising freely their rights as voters, he ran the risk of being prosecuted for perjury, by voting for a Legislative Councillor when he knew that he was not qualified to do so.

These are the "active" and "energetic" services which Roderick rendered his adopted country; and all within the space of three years! If others outside the neighborhood of Dundas knew but little of the now famous Cape Bretoner, the fault was not Roderick's. He blew his trumpet (in his own praise) so well in Canada, that the Grand Orange Lodge of that place, passed resolutions to Roderick McNeil for having saved Prince Edward Island from the dangers of Popery! But during Roderick's efforts to gain notoriety, we have not heard that he made any attempts to qualify himself in his profession. He certainly tried to get a high position, to which we will refer shortly, but he went to Dundas holding only a lowest class certificate, and came therefrom without a higher one. Now, the Rochfort school has hitherto been a second class school. Mr. James Currie, if I have been correctly informed, had, before he left the school, several boys who were learning Mathematics and the Latin Grammar. There are several teachers of long standing in the Island who have second class certificates, and who are teaching in district schools, and others who are unemployed, why did not one of these get the Rochfort school instead of Mr. Roderick McNeil, who only holds a first or *lower* class certificate, and who three years ago was vegetating amongst the brambles of the great Cape Breton country? That an incompetent person like Roderick McNeil received the situation can be owing to no other reason than that he is an Orangeman, and performed some things which every sensible man must consider disreputable, but which a few parties in the Dark Lantern Fraternity regard as being "active" and "energetic." If any persons desire to see what an illiterate individual may be a Lieut. of Volunteers, a Government Poll Clerk, a Deputy Grand Master of an Orange Lodge, and a Teacher of a higher class school in P. E. Island under the Orange *regime*, let them read the letter of "R. McNeill," published in the *Monitor* of the 15th ult. At another time I may show the rude, uncultivated mind of the man who received the thanks of the Orangemen of Canada, for being *the* defender of Protestantism in P. E. Island. It will suffice to say that the letter referred to proves that Roderick is a disgrace to the profession to which he claims to belong. But, the letter is not more remarkable for outrages upon common sense and English grammar than it is for outrages upon the decencies of society. The fellow (only three years from Cape Breton remember) has the insolence and wickedness to call those who differ from him politically in Dundas "vagabonds," and to impute cowardly and improper motives to the native electors of the Colony. Now, let not Mr. Roderick McNeill imagine that he receives the present notice from any importance which he may suppose attaches to himself. He only serves as a peg whereon to hang a few remarks in reference to the evil influence of tolerating, in this Island, a Dark Lantern Fraternity. Let the natives and the old residents of the Colony observe the facts above stated, and they cannot fail to draw the following conclusions:

1. The Orange Institution enables unscrupulous and ignorant strangers to exert an undue influence over the political affairs of the colony. 2. Through the Orange influence, reckless charlatans from abroad are placed over the heads of young men of merit into places of honor and emolument. 3. The fact that such characters get into places and honors is owing to the strife and ill-will which they engender in the community for their own selfish ends. 4. The fact that such persons are placed in positions, to which natives are entitled and well able to fill, brings the colony into disrepute in the eyes of the people of the neighbouring colonies.

But before concluding, I must remark that the colony would be brought still more into contempt, if the vaulting ambition of Teacher, Poll Clerk, Lieutenant, Deputy Grand Master Roderick McNeill had been gratified by the Government. I referred above to the application of this Hotspur of the Dark Lantern Fraternity for a high position in the Educational Department. Roderick's career in office-seeking, has proved somewhat similar to a genius, of whom an anecdote is related, who went to seek an office from the President of the United States. The American called upon the President, after a closely contested Presidential election; he narrated his services on behalf of the President, and said he came for his reward. The President asked him what office he desired. The office-seeker first asked to be made Secretary of State, then Postmaster General, then Collector of Excise. But these offices having been already given to others, the applicant requested some less exalted position. The minor offices having been also given to earlier applicants, he wound up by asking the President if he could give him *a suit of old clothes!* After our last General Election, Roderick thought that his services deserved a rich reward, and accordingly he applied for the office of School Visitor. But he, too, came down in his demands; and, instead of being at the head of the Educational Department, he is now a District Teacher, in a back yard, in a loft over an old stable, near the dingy dwelling of the Dark Lantern Fraternity.

Leaving him there for the present,
I remain,
ITHURIEL.

Nov. 23, 1863.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, November 30th, 1863.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ENGLISH MAIL.

THE English Mail for this Island reached here on Friday morning last, with dates to the 15th inst. There is a good deal of foreign news of an interesting character, to which we devote a large portion of our space. The Polish insurrection, it will be seen, continues with unabated vigour; and the Russian atrocities with which it is attempted to be suppressed have lost none of their bloody and barbaric character. The French Emperor's invitation to the Sovereigns of Europe to meet in Conference in Paris, is the political event of Continental Europe which forms the chief topic of discussion in the public journals. We republish the Emperor's letter amongst our news extracts below. It has reference to no particular question or line of policy; but is as vague and inscrutable as have been the designs of the writer during his long and chequered career as adventurer and a ruler.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

MOURAVIEFF'S VENGEANCE.

The *Posen Journal* publishes the following account of an act of vengeance committed by Mouravief on the family of Sierakowski, an insurgent chief:—Madame Dalecka, mother of Sierakowski's widow, and her sons, were banished to Siberia; Mme. Sierakowski, who was near her confinement, and moreover in bad health, remained at Wilna. On Mouravieff hearing that she was on the point of becoming a mother, he gave orders that she should be carried on her bed to the railway station, that the child when born should be taken to the foundling hospital at Pskow, and the mother be after banished into the interior of Russia. The officer of gendarmerie charged with the execution of this order, went with his men to the house of the sick lady and had her conveyed to the railway station. While on the way Mme. Sierakowski fainted, and afterwards fell into convulsions. The train having just started, Mme. Sierakowski was left at the station, and the officer went to Mouravieff and gave him an account of what had taken place, and of the indignation which had been excited by it in the town. Mouravieff replied that he had given the order for the purpose of provoking that feeling, which he did not fear. He then sent a Russian midwife to attend on the lady, and to take care that the barbarous order of Mouravieff be executed to the letter.

The *Invalide Russe* publishes the following from its Warsaw correspondent:—"The police have recently made several important discoveries. They have discovered two large secret printing-offices, and have arrested numerous persons in connection with the Central Committee. One of the most remarkable among these is Madame Thekla Tarnowski. Previous to the rising this lady pursued the calling of a governess, but has recently rendered considerable service to the national cause. Among the documents seized at the clandestine printing-office discovered on the 28th ult., was a species of certificate setting forth the services of Madame Tarnowski. During her examination, the prisoner never lost her self-possession, avowed the part she had taken in aiding the insurgents, and expressed sentiments of ardent patriotism. She is now confined in the Citadel. Some days ago the police arrested one Piotrowski, and with him two sisters, Julia and Sophia Wiechkowski. A search at the residence of the latter brought to light a number of important do-[illegible]ment. [illegible] and only co[illegible] time he has e[illegible] names. Piotr[illegible] hanged. The sa[illegible] the sisters Wie[illegible] commuted into ex[illegible]

MOURAVI[illegible]

His character [illegible] capital of his com[illegible] his first ride through the [illegible] large market-place situa[illegible] where he was surprised [illegible] gibbets, a large and two s[illegible] a little eminence. He w[illegible] that this was intended by h[illegible] ing; that the large gibbet w[illegible] and the other two for two of [illegible] said Mouravieff; "don't let [illegible] they will come in useful by [illegible] bets remained for some day[illegible] sure enough, they at last f[illegible] their erectors little though[illegible] Another greeting which he rec[illegible] clamation offering 20,000 roubles [illegible] nation; which was afterwards incr[illegible] 000, as the accomplishment of such [illegible] more difficult. Not that attempts w[illegible] to kill him, but that all signally fail[illegible] attempt was made by a Polish noble[illegible] incident was much spoken of, as [illegible] cool character of Mouravieff. He [illegible] one day in his cabinet when a Po[illegible] was announced as wishing to spea[illegible] "Tell him I'm too much occupied; [illegible] with my aide-de-camp," were Mouravie[illegible] Presently the officer returned and repe[illegible] demand, adding that the Count would not [illegible]cep him very long. "Admit him then between two gendarmes," said Mouravieff, without turning, and continuing his writing. Presently the door was heard to open and close again. Mouravieff still went on with his writing.—"Well, who is he?" said he at last, without turning. "Count So-and-So," was the reply. "Search him," said Mouravieff, still in his former position.—After a few minutes' pause, "Well, what have you found?" "A revolver and two daggers, your high excellency," was the answer.—"Immediate court-martial, and to be hanged to-morrow morning, if convicted," were Mouravieff's cool orders, without even giving himself the trouble to turn and have a look on his would-be assassin, and still going on with his writing. The next morning that nobleman and two others were swinging on the very gibbets which the National Committee had prepared for Mouravieff and his friends.

Advices from Warsaw state that by order of Gen. Berg the ladies and young girls imprisoned in the citadel, with 60 of the chief inhabitants of Warsaw, have been transported without sentence. Their place of banishment was unknown. The sisters Julia and Sophia Rechowska have been sentenced to be hanged in Warsaw.

The remains of the band of Czachowski were completely destroyed on the 6th inst., in the goverment of Radom. Czachowski, who had been made prisoner, has died from his wounds.

The ex-Dictator of Poland, Langiewicz, has addressed an appeal to the Austrian Government, in which, after urgently renewing his request to be allowed to remove to Switzerland, he concludes by emphatically beseeching that, if this be not done, he may be handed over to the Russian authorities. Now, it must be owned that while confinement in Austrian Josephstadt may be bad, yet a consignment to General Berg would seem infinitely worse.

LETTER OF THE EMPEROR OF FRANCE TO THE SOVEREIGNS OF EUROPE.

The *Moniteur* says that the Government thought it its duty to delay the publication of the letter which the Emperor had addressed to the Sovereigns of Europe; but a Frankfort journal having published that which was sent to the Germanic Confederation, a longer delay became useless, and it accordingly gives the document. It is as follows:—

"Most High and Most Illustrious Sovereigns, Princes and Free Towns which constitute the High German Confederation:—In presence of the events which every day arise and become urgent, I deem it indispensable to express myself without reserve to the Sovereigns to whom the destiny of nations is confided. Whenever severe shocks have shaken the basis and displaced the limits of States solemn transactions have taken place to arrange the new elements, and to consecrate by revision the accomplished transformations. Such was the object of the Treaty of Westphalia in the 17th century, and of the negociations at Vienna in 1815. It is on this latter foundation that now reposes the political edifice of Europe; and yet, as you are aware, it is crumbling away on all sides. If the situation of the different countries be attentively considered, it is impossible not to admit that the Treaties of Vienna upon almost all points are destroyed, modified, misunderstood, or menaced. Hence, duties without rule, rights without title, and pretensions without restraint. The danger is so much the more formidable because the improvements brought about by civilization, which has bound nations together by the identity of material interests, would render war still more destructive. This is a subject for serious reflection; let us not wait before deciding on our course for sudden and irresistible events to disturb our judgment and carry us away despite ourselves in opposite directions. I therefore propose to you to regulate the present and secure the future in a Congress. Called to the throne by providence and the will of the French people, but trained in the school of adversity, I am perhaps bound less than any other to ignore the rights of the Sovereigns and the legitimate aspirations of nations. Therefore I am ready, without any preconceived system, to bring to an International Council the spirit of moderation and justice, the usual portion of those who have endured so many various trials. If I take the initative in such an overture, I do not yield to an impulse of vanity; but as I am the Sovereign to whom ambitious projects are most attributed, I have it at heart to prove by this frank and loyal step that my sole object is to arrive without a shock at the pacification of Europe. If this proposition be favourably received, I pray you to accept Paris as the place of meeting. In case the Princes, allies and friends of France, should think proper to heighten by their presence the authority of the deliberations, I shall be proud to offer them my hospitality. Europe would see, perhaps, some advantage in the capital from which the signal for subversion has so often been given becoming the seat of the Conferences destined to lay the bases of a general pacification. I take advantage of this opportunity to renew to you the assurance of my sincere attachment and of the lively interest which I take in the prosperity of the States of the Confederation. Whereupon, most high and illustrious Sovereign Princes, and Free States which constitute the most exalted German Confederation, I pray God to have you in holy keeping.—Written at Paris on the 4th of November in the year of grace 1863. "NAPOLEON.

"Countersigned, DROUYS DE LHUYS."

ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION OF THE KING OF ITALY AT NAPLES.

On Wednesday the civil and ecclesiastical authorities of the province of Terra Laboro went to meet the King at Infino. His Majesty arrived at Naples at midday, and was received by the Royal Prince, the Syndic, and the other authorities. He drove through the principal streets, which were densely crowded, and was enthusiastically cheered by the people. The working men's societies followed the *cortege*. The streets were decorated with flags, and lined by the National Guard of the whole provinces of Naples and Caserta. The garrison were under arms. The King reached the Palace amid loud shouts of "Long live the King of Italy."

THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE AND POLAND.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* publishes an Imperial rescript to the Grand Duke Constantine:—The Grand Duke being convinced, by the continual increase of the insurrection in Poland, of the incompatibility between the condition of affairs in that country and the feelings and good will for its pacification, which induced the Emperor to entrust him with carrying into operation the institutions which had been decreed, the Emperor consents to relieve the Grand Duke of his functions as Lieutenant and Commander-in-Chief in Poland, and trusts that after the re-establishment of order he will resume his task.

THE REBELLION AT ST. DOMINGO.

By way of Havanna (Oct. 24) it is reported that General Santana had gained his second victory over the rebels at St. Domingo, having put them all to flight, and captured 500 prisoners and two pieces of artillery, making four cannons the Spaniards had captured. The rebels attacked Puerto Plata, and burned the town, and the city no longer exists. The Captain General had declared all the coast and surrounding waters of the island to be blockaded. This necessarily includes Hayti, the Island of Tortuga, &c.

CHINA.

SHANGHAE, Sept. 21.—Affairs are quiet. The Anglo-Chinese contingent is preparing to attack Chapoo.

Advices from Japan state that nothing important had occurred since the bombardment of Kagosima. Matters continue quiet at Yakohama and Nagosaki.

There has been a great storm on the western coast of India and in the Bay of Bengal. The ship "Wings of the Wind" has been totally wrecked at Cochin.

[illegible] to [illegible]terday [illegible] position was im[illegible] [r]ear of Longstreet. [illegible]ed on the 14th that [illegible] Knoxville.

[illegible]port that the blockade [illegible]ndee," "Hora," "Ban[illegible] "Beauregard," "Antonia," [illegible] "Scotia," arrived at Wilmington. [illegible] the great Confederate ram built at [illegible] Louisiana, is a failure.

The Russian Fleet is expected to winter at Fortress Monroe.

BANGOR, Nov. 23.

Herald's special despatch says little apprehension at Washington for Burnside.

Sherman's junction with Thomas enables Grant to reinforce Burnside.

Advices from him continue encouraging.

Knoxville letter mentions fight on Broad river between Union and Confederate North Carolinians. Latter being whipped and many going over to Union side.

Post's despatch says Army of Potomac still moving. Federal cavalry reported already in Confederate rear.

Another despatch says army not advancing, consequence of bad roads.

Lee's force estimated from hundred and thirty five to hundred fifty thousand.

New Orleans advices report Thirteenth Corps from Teche Country embarked at Brashear City from some unknown point of Texas via Berwick Bay.

Flour five cents better.

BANGOR, Nov. 23.

World's despatch reports Lee in strong force at South bank of Rapidan.

Weather cleared up; roads much damaged, important movement expected.

Reported over two hundred thousand bales of cotton to be thrown into market by Banks' occupation of Texas. Amount stored on Rio Grande line immense.

Reported three vessels a month since run into Wilmington, loaded with Blakely guns, Saltpetre and 50,000 Enfield rifles.

Reported Federal cavalry raided in Bragg's rear, severing his communications, and leaving Bragg extremely short.

Cincinnatti *Enquirer* reports Chief Justice Taney's resignation in President's hands; also Secretary Chase's resignation. Understood latter will succeed Taney.

Grant was forewarned of movement against Burnside.

BANGOR, Nov. 24.

Advices from East Tennessee to 22nd are encouraging. Burnside was still holding out, and notified citizens that he would certainly hold Knoxville. Force opposing him estimated at 30,000. Knoxville not closely invested. Enemy have withdrawn from south side river. Reported that Burnside is holding position under Grant's instructions. Important intelligence expected hourly.

Washington reports mention Army of Potomac, with ten days cooked rations, under marching orders. Sick and disabled sent to rear.

Presumed army will cross Rapidan at Germania Ford.

Rumored that the main body of Lee's army are at Hanover Junction.

Blockade runner Banshee, iron side wheel, three hundred tons, outward bound, captured.

Tribune's correspondence says Federal pickets in immediate vicinity of Charleston, in Folly, Morris, Day, Coles, Block and Fedisto Islands.

Confederates developed new battery by tearing down Moultrie House, over which yellow flag had been flying to shield their operations.

A deserter states that several Federal shells had exploded in the heart of Charleston, killing several, riddling several buildings. 19 shells on the 17th, and 15 on the 19th were thrown into the City.

Herald's despatch says, roads in Virginia are in a horrible condition.

Federal cavalry occupy Culpepper, and beyond Rapidan.

Confederate Camps stretch off towards Gordonsville and to the left in direction of Fredericksburg and Richmond Railroad.

Secretary Chase's resignation denied.

Super. $6 05 a $6 25. Extra $6 45 a $6 55.

BANGOR, Nov. 25.

Chattanooga despatch says Gen. Thomas made brilliant reconnoisance, engaging force of enemy, charging their rifle pits, taking two hundred prisoners, and gaining position of great importance.

Should enemy still attempt to hold Chattanooga Valley with this position in Federal hands, column moving to Tennessee, Missionary Ridge, is secure from flank artillery.

An engagement reported probable between Grant and Bragg.

Rain storm delayed advance of Potomac Army. Cavalry however active.

Bombardment of Charleston continues.

Charleston despatch to Richmond mention occasional fall of shell in city.

Confederates claim great victory over two columns Franklin's division in Louisiana.

Gold 150 5-8.

BANGOR, Nov. 25.

Chattanooga despatch announce further Federal successes.

Gens. Hooker and Sherman carried north side Look-out Mountain and end of Missionary Ridge.

Hooker reports 2000 prisoners taken.

Philadelphia *Enquirer* says official despatches from Grant report carrying two successive Confederate lines, and he hopes to scatter or capture Bragg's army, and reach Atlanta within five days.

Burnside's situation reported satisfactory.

Investment north side Knoxville is close but south side is open.

Grant's movement will probably relieve him from pressure.

World's Army Potomac despatch says if any movement has been contemplated it must have been countermanded, as no changes yet occurred.

All quiet along Rapidan.

Flour declined 10 a 15c.

THERE is a perfect calm in our little political world at present, and a complete dearth of all topics of an exciting character. In this strait we must e'en be content to fill our editorial columns with news from all parts of the globe. We were in hopes of hearing something by the English Mail from our Delegate in England, Mr. Pope; but that individual has done nothing, we understand, besides enjoying himself, and attending to some private affairs of individually pressing importance. The Attorney General, we believe, has not yet quite recovered from the sea sickness incident to his return trip across the Atlantic, which, together with the great mental exertions made by his Honor in his interviews with the Duke of Newcastle, have rendered a long repose absolutely necessary. The medical advisers have given orders that the learned man shall not be awakened, so as to discourse freely on the Delegation, until about the end of February next. In the meanwhile, the junior Clerk of the Council attends in the bed chamber of his Honor, at intervals, day and night, to record his incoherent utterances touching the Land Question, Land Proprietors, and Downing Street; and the Clerk's report will be handed to the other Delegate when he returns—will be embellished by fancy touches from the pen of that ingenious individual: and then will be presented, with a great flourish of trumpets to a Caucus Meeting just when the Legislature is about to assemble. Until that important event shall arrive, we trust Mr. Palmer may have an agreeable and healthy sleep, and that Mr. Pope, while in England, may improve on his great experience in the Agency and Banking business.

Prince Edward Island oats have been selling at the long price of 2s. 5d. per bushel.—*Halifax Reporter, Nov. 24.*

[illegible]nd, or [illegible] before [illegible]edings [illegible]recover [illegible]le. [illegible]DEN.

[illegible]nands [illegible]CHARD

[illegible] had [illegible] all have [illegible] but it p[illegible]—and in for a [illegible]n for a pound—whispering [illegible] poison truth—and so on [illegible] train of comforting sayings if [illegible] our neighbouring colonists any [illegible] affliction.

[illegible]h is, the Islanders, who are a smart, [illegible]owing people in general, have been badly taken in of late.

Hardly have the local papers finished the dismal account of the gross superstitious folly of an old cooper in Charlottetown who allowed a gipsey crone to swindle him out of several hundred sovereigns, all the simple fellow's savings, when they are again engaged in an angry outcry against a swindler of some more serious ability.

Some time last summer an individual, styling himself James Arnold D'Arcy, Esq., arrived in Charlottetown. Romantic young ladies might have regarded him as highly aristocratic in appearance; a London detective, after a shrewd glance of appreciation, would have pronounced him a "flash swell mobsman." Mr. Arnold D'Arcy told a romantic tale respecting himself, which was worthy of so fine a gentleman and so very grand a name. He was a wealthy English gentleman, as, of course, all such people are. Having been travelling through the States, and making a sporting tour on the prairies, he met with a young English banker—who, by the invariable and yet inscrutable law which seems to regulate the English banker in such circumstances, was wholly out of cash, although proprietor of immense hoards at home. With instinctive delicacy, he applied to Mr. D'Arcy, to whom he was a stranger, and the latter, with equally instinctive generosity, furnished him with nearly forty pounds. With this splendid sum, the young prodigal followed precedents and returned to his father, who not only opened his arms to him but his purse to his friend. Mr. Hetherington—for this story admitted no second class names, such as Tims or Gobbins—returned Mr. D'Arcy's favour with thanks and an invitation to a family council with him upon the prospects of his wandering heir. As a natural consequence, so fast a friend as Mr. D'Arcy was entrusted with the establishment of young Hetherington in business—and for this purpose, had come as his agent to Prince Edward Island to found a new bank there. What could the Islanders do but be grateful? We do not know whether the young Hetherington of Mr. D'Arcy's story ever appeared on the Island, but was not his name on the bills accepted in favour of his professed agent? And did not Mr. D'Arcy dazzle the community by the tidiest turn-out they ever saw—two handsome ponies and a fancy carriage? And in his office window were not bank-notes and sovereigns shown in careless ostentation?—strewn not on common counting-house baize, mind you, but on rich black velvet. It was a clever dodge, upon the whole, of the *soi-disant* D'Arcy; but it was rather a hackneyed one after all. A more sharp-eyed less tasteful city would have seen that he was overdoing it—with his affectation of combining gentlemanly ease, with anxious money grubbing—his association of the handsome equipage with the bill discounter's ledger.—But, unfortunately, his trick succeeded. It would have been a rash experiment to hint in the ears of respectable merchants or romantic misses that the dashing D'Arcy was rascal. Under cover of his undoubtedly fictitious name and story he passed off several bills among the Charlottetown merchants, drawn upon the incomparable, imaginary Hetheringtons. Before these became due, Mr. D'Arcy, after bagging about £1600 sterling, disappeared one fine morning entirely.—Beating Curtius of old, he took ponies and buggy with him, and more than all, a tidy little milliner, who had demurely kept a shop on Queen-square. Oh for the money! and oh for the milliner! might merchant and miss now cry in vain. The bills came back dishonored: and some crinoline, we daresay, came back unfixed. The London people knew no Hetheringtons and Charlottetown must just grin and bear it. D'Arcy and the lady, when last heard of, were in New York.—*Halifax Citizen, Nov. 19.*

MORE OF D'ARCY.

We gave in our last some account of [illegible] in Charlottetown. We have since learned that with respect to the sharper named D'Arcy, the most astounding part of the story had not been told. As we have already drawn the notice of our readers to the fellow's doings, it may possibly interest them to hear the fuller details; and besides it is a public duty to the community to show up a rogue effectually. Mr. D'Arcy was by long odds the luckiest swindler we have heard of for a good while. A very brave knave he must have been, so much did fortune favor him. He did not land in Prince Edward Island altogether penniless—he had about $2,000 in a Boston Bank, and about $500 with him in greenbacks, eagles, &c., which so prettily embroidered the black velveted shelf previously noticed. We were in error to describe him as a handsome dog it seems; none of the many Island beauties could have seen romance in red hair and scrubby whiskers badly disguised with dye, or in small eyes flickering from gray to green with a regularly roguish light. But then his dashing ponies and buggy, his grand airs, and the perpetual parade he made of the false bills of the mythic Hetheringtons quite dazzled the Charlottetown folk—and he became the heaviest swell of the season. They did not then notice what everybody remembers accurately now, that for an English gentleman he used our language shamefully, betraying a want of common education even in the mis-spelt scrawls he wrote in business transactions. Yet there was a subtle insinuation about him which acted on all around like the legendary glamour, shutting their eyes to reality, and showing only the glitter of an unreal splendour. His luck commenced almost with his landing. His first false bill he sold to the Charlottetown Bank—and of course his dodge after that was secure. He literally rooked the principal moneyed men of town and country. Having occasion to go on with a party of Charlottetown gentlemen to St. John, he tried in every bank and public office to palm off his worthless bills. But the St. John business men were far too wide-awake—and refused to buy any bills without some respectable endorsement. So smart Mr. D'Arcy was forced, like the story-telling Frenchman, to return to his sheep, in Charlottetown. He fleeced them most effectually; the estimate of his plunder we gave before being, it appears, far short of his total gains. But though he played his part so nimbly in the Island, nothing became him like the leaving of it. The unblushing scamp went with an air of charming candour to a most worthy clergyman, and hinted that he was going away to the States to get married, and—having made himself aware that our clerical friend could by no possibility leave his flock—this wolf, with an assumed sheepish countenance, urged him earnestly to go off with him and perform the ceremony. How hugely the fellow must have enjoyed the joke to himself when making a pretence of "tying the knot" a mode of "giving the slip." It would seem that he meant to sell everybody. Sell his bills he still took care to do, and when he went—after trying vainly to sell one on a country dealer to a Charlottetown merchant, he had the assurance to leave it to be collected—knowing well how worthless it really was. Before leaving he got an introductory letter to a Boston merchant—and then having been so particularly clever about the order of his going—he was gone, he and the milliner aforesaid. Gone—and forever! On reaching Boston, D'Arcy presented his introductory letter, got taken to a money broker, who again put his faith in these fictitious Hetheringtons, and cashed bills similar to those brought back by every mail now to Charlottetown dishonored as palpably fraudulent. But as if an evil angel strove to hasten Mr. D'Arcy's perdition by favoring his villainy, another haul was waiting him in the Bank. A firm in Boston with a name like his had deposited several thousand dollars shortly before he entered the Bank and by mistake this sum had been carried to his credit. On drawing his nest egg, D'Arcy must have been inwardly surprised to find how much it had multiplied, but still he took it quite coolly, as if he were sure that he ought to have at least that much due to him. The mistake was discovered soon after, when the scene that took place may be easily imagined. The Yankee broker, too, found out that he had bit a little too fast, but not until the knowing artist who fixed the bait had, to speak in local language, "hooked it." And so far are we able to follow D'Arcy; the rest must be done by the detectives now hot upon his track. It is rather startling to hear it asserted that this fellow is a native of Halifax, and more wonderful still, that he served as an errandboy in Charlottetown, very many years ago, in the employ of an individual whom he swindled out of several hundred pounds during his late visit thither. We hope, for the credit of our town, that the first part of this news is incorrect; but we are told that it would be quite in keeping with the daring character of D'Arcy to find him planning his

[illegible] buggy or other vehicle, stopped with [illegible] BEER & SONS [illegible] references can be given.