"Where shall we go?" said I, turning round and smiling at the three black faces of my companions. "Our journey seems doomed to be unlucky. Let us redeem it by a parting supper. My telegraphing done, I am free till half-past eleven."

"I will take you," said Levison, "to a small but very decent hotel down by the harbour. The Hotel des Etrangers."

"Cursed low nasty crib—gambling place!" said the major, lighting a cheroot, as he got into an open fly.

Mr. Levison drew himself up in his punctilious way. "Sir," he said, "the place is in new hands, or I would not have recommended the house, you may rely upon it."

"Sir," said the major, lifting his broad-brimmed white hat, "I offer you my apologies. I was not aware of that."

"My dear sir, never mention the affair again"

"Major, you're a hot-headed simpleton," were Mrs. B.'s last words, as we drove off together.

As we entered a bare-looking saloon with a dinner-table in the middle, and a dingy billiard table at one end, the major said to me, "I shall go and wash and dress for the theatre, and then take a stroll while you do your telegraphing. Go up first, Julia, and see the rooms."

"What slaves we poor women are!" said Mrs. B., as she sailed out.

"And I," said Levison, laying down his railway rug, shall go out and try and do some business before the shops shut. We have agents here in the Canabiere."

"Only two double-bedded rooms, sare," said the one-eyed tout, who stood over the luggage.

"That will do," said Levison, promptly, and with natural irritation at our annoyances. "My friend goes by the boat to-night; he does not sleep here." His luggage can be put in my room, and he can take the key, in case he comes in first.

"Then now we are all right," said the major. "So far so good!"

When I got to the telegraph office, I found a telegram from London awaiting me. To my surprise and horror, it contained only these words:

"You are in great danger. Do not wait a moment on shore. There is a plot against you. Apply to the prefect for a guard."

It must be the major, and I was in his hands! That rough hearty manner of his was all a trick. Even now, he might be carrying off the chests. I telegraphed back: "Safe at Marseilles. All right up to this."

Thinking of the utter ruin of our house if I was robbed, and of dear Minnie, I flew back to the hotel, which was situated in a dirty narrow street near the harbour. As I turned down the street, a man darted from a doorway and seized my arm. It was one of the waiters. He said hurriedly, in French: "Quick, quick, monsieur; Major Baxter is anxious to see you, instantly, in the saloon. There is no time to lose."

I ran to the hotel, and darted into the saloon. There was the major pacing up and down in extraordinary excitement; his wife was looking anxiously out of the window. The manner of both was entirely change. The major ran up and seized me by the hand. "I am a detective officer, and my name is Arnott," he said. "That man Levison is a notorious thief. He is at this moment in his room, opening one of your specie chests. You must help me to nab him. I knew his little game, and have check-mated him. But I wanted to catch him in the act. Julia, finish that brandy and water while Mr. Blamyre and myself transact our business. Have you got a revolver, Mr. Blamyre, in case he shows fight? I prefer this." (He pulled out a staff.)

"I have left my revolver in the bedroom," I breathlessly exclaimed.

"That's bad: never mind, he is not likely to hit us in the flurry. He may not even think of it. You must rush at the door at the same moment as I do. These foreign locks are never very good. It's No. 15. Gently!"

We came to the door. We listened a moment. We could hear the sound of money clinking in a bag. Then a low dry laugh, as Levison chuckled over the word he had heard me utter in my sleep. "Cotopaxo—ha! ha!"

The major gave the word and we both rushed at the door. It shook, splintered, was driven in. Levison, revolver in hand, stood over the open box, ankle deep in gold. He had already filled a huge digger's belt that was round his waist, and a courier's bag that hung at his side. A carpet bag, half full, lay at his feet, and, as he let it fall to open the window bolt, it gushed forth a perfect torrent of gold. He did not utter a word. There were ropes at the window, as if he had been lowering, or preparing to lower, bags into the side alley. He gave a whistle, and some vehicle could be heard to drive furiously off.

"Surrender, you gallows-bird! I know you," cried the major. "Surrender, I've got you now, old boy."

Levison's only reply was to pull the trigger of the revolver; fortunately there was no discharge. I had forgotten to cap it.

"The infernal thing is not capped. One for you, Bobby," he said quietly. Then hurling it with a sudden fury at the major, he threw open the window and jumped out.

I leaped after him—it was a ground floor room—raising a hue and cry. Arnott remained to guard the money.

A moment more and a wild rabble of soldiers, sailors, mongrel idlers, and porters, were pursuing the flying wretch with screams and hoots, as in the dim lights (the lamps were just beginning to be kindled) we tore after him, doubling and twisting like a hare, among the obstacles that crowded the quay. Hundreds of blows were aimed at him; hundreds of hands were stretched to seize him; he wrested himself from one; he felled another; he leaped over a third; a Zuave's clutch was all but on him, when suddenly his foot caught in a mooring ring, and he fell headlong into the harbour. There was a shout as he splashed and disappeared in the dark water, near which the light of only one lamp moved and glittered. I ran down the nearest steps and waited while the gendarmes took a boat and stolidly dragged with hooks for the body.

"They are foxes, these old thieves. I remember this man here at Toulon. I saw him branded. I knew his face again in a moment. He has dived under the shipping, got into some barge and hid. You'll never see him again," said an old grey gendarme who had taken me into the boat.

"Yes we shall, for here he is!" cried a second, stooping down and lifting a body out of the water by the hair.

"Oh, he was an artful file," said a man from a boat behind us. It was Arnott. "Just came to see how you were getting on, sir. It's all right with the money; Julia's minding it. I often said that fellow would catch it some day, now he's got it. He all but did you Mr Blamyre. He'd have cut your throat when you were asleep, rather than miss the money. But I was on his track. He didn't know me. This was my first cruise against this sort of rogue. Well, his name is off the books; that's one good thing. Come, comrades, bring that body to land. We must strip him of the money he has upon him, which at least did one good thing while in his possession—it sent the scoundrel to the bottom."

Even in death the long face looked craftily respectable when we turned it to the lamp light.

Arnott told me all, in his jovial way, on my return to the hotel, where I loaded him and Mrs. B. (another officer) with thanks On the night I started he had received orders from the London head office to follow me and watch Levison. He had not had time to communicate with my partners. The driver of our train had been bribed to make the engine break down at Fort Rouge, where Levison's accomplices were waiting with carts to carry off the luggage in the confusion and darkness, or even during a sham riot and fight. This plan Arnott had frustrated by getting the police to telegraph from Paris to get soldiers to be sent from Lyons, and be kept in readiness at the station The champagne he spilt had been drugged. Levison, defeated in his first attempt, resolved to try other means. My unlucky disclosure of the mystery of the letter-lock had furnished him with the power of opening that one chest. The break-down of the steamer which was was accidental (as far as ever could be ascertained) gave him a last opportunity.

That night, thanks to Arnott, I left Marseilles with not one single piece of money lost. The journey was prosperous. The loan was effected on very profitable terms. Our house has flourished ever since, and Minnie and I have flourished likewise—and increased.

ANOTHER RICHMOND IN THE FIELD.

(From the Halifax Colonist, Jan. 5.)

We have received by the last mail a copy of the London *Sun* of Dec. 15th, containing a letter signed by Thomas Bannister, of the Inner Temple, who calls attention to the fact that so long ago as 1840 he published a pamphlet proposing to organize the Empire after the fashion now advocated by Mr. Howe. His article first appeared in the *Colonial Magazine* of September, 1840, published by Mr. Montgomery, who sent it to Mr. Howe; Mr. Howe reviewed it in the *Novascotian*, of Oct. 1st, 1840, and those who have a file of this paper in their possession will find the following effective refutation of the pamphlet written by Mr. Bannister in 1840, denounced by Mr. Howe as an impracticable scheme that would "*involve the Colonies in embarrassments far more weighty and disastrous than any benefits it would now confer.*" In 1866 Mr. Howe produces as his own this scheme he had thus denounced when written by another man, when, lo! the ghost of Bannister rises before him, to claim his property thus attempted to be filched from him, and renders Mr. Howe the laughing stock of the British public. It is right to add that Mr. Bannister magnanimously excuses Mr. Howe on the ground "*that at his time of life most likely his memory has failed and has become defective.*"

[From the Novascotian—(Joseph Howe editor and Proprietor)—October 1, 1840.]

COLONIAL REPRESENTATION IN PARLIAMENT.

"Give the Colonies, for the future, the management and direction of their own local affairs. Let the Executive Governments be bound to harmonize with the Assembly, or Colonial Commons—let the powers who act and rule, move in unison with the minds who think and legislate—and a new spirit will be breathed into Colonial affairs, and a new era break upon their hopes and destiny,—'suffer them in short to govern themselves'—let the energetic and neutral forces be active in the Colonies, and it is emphatically true 'that they then will be bound to the Empire' by the triple links of 'interest, of ambition, and of honour.'

"But upon the second remedy suggested, of a Colonial Representation in Parliament, we have long entertained a strong and unfavourable opinion. It would unquestionably open a wider and a nobler field of ambition, for the cultivated and aspiring minds which are ever breaking out in the political and forsenic forums of the Colonies. It would give a wide scope and higher motives to Colonial cultivation, and place within our reach the highest and costliest prizes which human talent and genius can earn—but these are not required to excite and ripen the fine intellects which nature has so amply conferred Every mind has a world of its own. British America is a wide field for human ambition. A noble reputation may be earned in it. Break down the system of favoritism which has prevailed in the Colonies—introduce the generous and masculine principles of the Constitution, which prevails in England,—let talent, industry, and popular confidence—not the tumult which surrounds the democrat, but the rational and refined popularity—the sober and unbiassed favor of the wise and the good—'which follows and is not sought after,' be the passport to office and power, —and the excitement and reward will be sufficient in the Colonies themselves to call out every latent energy, to quicken every latent gift into activity and usefulness; and to rear men and minds of the intellectual nerve and refinement, fitted to manage well the affairs of the state, and to carry public improvement and prosperity to the widest range of our Colonial resources.

"There are practical difficulties attending the scheme which it would, in our opinion, be impossible to remove. The Imperial Parliament is in session generally for ten months of the year. No Colonist, therefore, could become a member, without embracing a permanent residence in London—and, if a married man, he would of course be under the necessity of removing his family to the great Metropolis. To move in the circle there, which is essential to respectability and influence, would require an expenditure of £2000 or £3000 sterling per annum. From what fund is this to be provided? If from the private funds of the individual, presuming men could be found who would act from such pure and patriotic motives, who would make this sacrifice for their country's weal—then the range of selection would be confined to those who were able or willing to bear this expense—and the Colony, in selecting its representatives, would look to fortune, not to talent, or that standard of mind, and nerve of purpose, fitted to influence and control a popular assembly;—if again to be provided by the Colony, are they prepared to add this heavy and permanent burthen on their revenue, for the supposed benefits such a constitutional privilege would confer. If the Province of Nova Scotia were allowed to send two members to the House of Commons, would the Assembly and the people be willing to appropriate £4000 or £5000 sterling per annum for such a service? We think the country would first pause, and then clamour, if such an item were attempted to be introduced into the Appropriation Bill.

"Again, suppose the members were under the necessity of attending their Parliamentary duties for nine or ten months in the year, and to reside permanently in London—would Parliament, in the course of one or two sessions after their election, derive the anticipated benefits from their local knowledge and acquaintance with the state of parties? If a measure affecting the Colonies were agitated, of which they had no previous knowledge, they, like other members of the House, would be obliged to act upon report, and to guide themselves by information obtained from their Colonial friends and correspondents. But this would be conveyed to any present member of the House as effectively as to them. After the close of their first session they would be, not Colonial members coming fresh from the Colonies—but Colonial members residing in London; and, with the portals of the Colonial Office open to them, and the honors of the peerage, and the dignity of a Cabinet minister glittering in the prospect, the ablest of them might be seduced from the independent advocacy of Colonial interests into the ranks of party, and the trimming and vacillating policy which a servile adherence to party sometimes produces.

In the enjoyment of this privilege, let us press this question, would the Colonies possess such influence on the votes of the Commons as to afford an efficient protection to Colonial interests? It would be impossible, we think, to form a Colonial phalanx or party—and why?—because the Colonies have no universal bond of interest and connection. The policy which would suit one Colony would be inimical and offensive to another. The protection required for the East is opposed to that sought by the West. The planters of the East Indies are now looking to have the duties on the sugars of the West Indies reduced, in order that their own may be brought into domestic consumption. Even these Colonies have dividing questions with the Colonies of the West Indies, in the duties upon flour, fish and foreign sugars. These elements of discord and disunion would operate, we fear, so as to break the Colonial members into sections, and thus deprive them of that power and influence on the divisions of the House which union only could give; while the Colonies would lose the benefit of that sympathy which now operates upon a mass of the members—solely because we have no representatives there.

"There are other views which might be presented on this subject to prove both the impolicy and impracticability of the scheme—but we have said enough, we hope, to convince our readers that the Colonies should not sigh to alter, for a change like this, that *virtual* representation which *they now possess.* If left to their own management—if favoured with administrations enjoying popular confidence, and responsible to intelligent public opinion for their existence, a Colonial Representation in the Imperial Parliament will be less requisite. The Colonies themselves will present a sufficient field for talent and ambition—the system will create a better feeling and a Provincial character—talent and industry will seek distinction in the suggestion and fulfilment of plans of public utility and improvement; and, while the general prosperity is advanced, there will be a happier and finer tone of social and political feeling

"In the last place, there can be no taxation at the present moment without representation. This is a cardinal principle of the British Constitution. It was extended to and conferred upon the colonies by the Act of 18, George III., which has ever since been designated as the Colonial Charter. If our representatives sat in Parliament, could we any longer claim, upon constitutional principle, exemption from the burthens imposed upon the British people? We are now free of them—from the pressure of the National Debt, the interest due on it, and the heavy taxation required to support the regal pomp and splendour of our Imperial throne. If we send representatives to Parliament, and exercise a voice on taxes and appropriations, could we expect to bear no part of the burthens we helped to create and the expenditures we were called upon to approve of. This suggestion we have seen made by some of the writers on the subject, and we here take this early opportunity of denouncing a scheme, which even if practicable, might involve the colonies in embarrassments far more weighty and disastrous, than any benefits it would confer. Prevention being better than cure, let us avoid the evil before it comes upon us."

THE BURNING OF THE LIGHT-HOUSE AT ST. JOHN.

The "Beacon" at the end of the bar in this harbour was burned on Monday morning. It is said that two sons of Mr. Lane, the keeper, spent the night in the building attending to the lights in the usual way, and extinguishing them in a proper time. About ten a. m. one of the young men went to get some fuel from between decks, where there was about three chaldrons of coal. In this place were also the iron oil tanks in which there was about 150 gallons of Albertine oil. He found it full of smoke, and apprehending danger he closed the hatchway at once, and he and his brother secured their clothes and the lamp reflectors. After this they opened the hatchway again, when a mass of flame burst out and they were unable to replace the covering. They then took to their boat and came ashore. The tug boat Sultan was sent down soon after by Capt. Firth, but not, we are informed, at the instance of Mr. Crookshank, as stated in the *Globe*. Some time after No. 3 Steam Engine was sent down in the Ferry steamer, but it could render little service, the salt water foaming in its boiler. A number of sailors were sent from the "Fawn" to render assistance, but nothing could be done, and the building burned down to high water mark. It is said that although the oil in tanks must have burned, no explosion was heard. No explanation of the origin of the fire can be given, unless it arose from spontaneous combustion of the coal.

This Beacon was erected in 1828, and Mr. Lane has been the keeper since first it showed a light.

The *Globe* has been requested to state, for public information, that no temporary light can be erected which would stand the severity of the winds and waves in that locality, and that the harbour will probably be without any other light than that on Partridge Island, until a new light-house can be erected next Spring.—*St. John Freeman.*

BURNING OF THE STEAMER FASHION —TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 2.—The number of lives lost by the burning of the steamer *Fashion*, on the lower Mississippi, a few days ago, was greatly underrated. The number of passengers on board was nearly four hundred, and less than one-fourth were saved. The majority of the lost were negroes, who were taking a holiday journey. Not less than 200 freedmen perished in the flames and river. Twenty-one hundred bales of cotton were piled around the guards, and not only made a furious fire but surrounded the deck passengers with a wall of flame.

LOUISVILLE, (KY.) Jan. 2.—The particulars of the loss of the steamer *Fashion* are received. The disaster occured when she was about seven miles above Baton Rouge, the fire being caused by sparks from the chimney. It spread with such rapidity that the efforts to check it were of no avail and boat and passengers had to be abandoned to their fate.

The *Fashion* had on board 2,700 bales, of cotton. The cabin passengers on board numbered one hundred, but their names are not given in consequence of the destruction of the register and papers of the boat. The deck passengers were mostly negroes. They leaped wildly into the water, and very few, if any, were saved. The people, to escape the flames, ran backwards and forwards until driven into a compact mass, when they would leap overboard and perish. The pilot, Thos. Montague, remained at his post until driven off by the flames, when he walked to the stern and was never seen afterwards. Mr. Fairchild, the engineer, stuck to the boat until too late to escape, and perished in the flames. The steward and second mate were also lost. Capt. Pratt saved several ladies by wading into the river, putting them into a yawl and paddling it with a portion of the state-room blinds. The ladies were from Mississippi; Capt. Pratt was almost dead from exhaustion, but finally succeeded in reaching Baton Rouge. The mate leaped into the water and reached the shore by swimming. A lady passenger threw her three children into the water and then leaped after them. The mother and one of the children were afterwards rescued, but the other two children were lost. The panic on board the steamer was fearful, and the mate, who describes the scene, says, in nineteen years of steamboating he never saw such a sight. He was about the last to leave the burning vessel. Two ladies who came on board at Bayou Sara were among the lost.

THE LOSS OF THE STEAMER COMMODORE.—The New York *Evening Post* furnishes particulars relative to the loss of the *Commodore* from which the following facts are gathered:—

"It is reported that the steamer Commodore has nearly gone to pieces. Her cargo is drifting about with the tide, and comparatively little of it will be saved. The vessel, which was nearly under water at high tide, and two hundred feet from shore, at low tide was directly on the beach. The first gale which struck the Commodore was when she was off Stratford light ship. She was managed well, however, and no harm was done until she came to Cornfield light ship, beyond New Haven. It was then that she "broached to"—that is, the wind came so heavily that she refused to obey her helm and could not be kept on her course. At this time her forward decks were washed and her bulwarks were stove in, and her smoke-stacks fell. She was valued at upwards of $100,000, and there are insurances on her amounting to $8,000 in New York and Boston offices. The freight on board is said to be worth $100,000, more or less. The Commodore is the property of the Merchants' Steamship Company which formerly owned the Neptune line and the "outside" or ocean line to Boston. These lines have been sold by the company, but it still has vessels not on the Stonington route."

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 evanescant 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 fragance of the flower of perfect vitality.

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

The Ointment arrests either recent or chronic ulceration, helps the discharge, and, at the same time, by its peculiarly softening qualities, soothes and reduces inflammation at the edges of the tender vessels, thus inducing them to reunite, not only rapidly, but so as not to bear those hard unsightly scars which so often remain witnesses of the past disease, and despoilers of personal appearance through life. Nothing can compare with health; its preservation is our chief duty and highest interest. Impair this either by excess or neglect; and beauty so becoming is distorted. The happy countenance well nigh transparent is discoloured by disease. Unsightly sores break out and fester on the skin. As the lava from a burning mountain, so the eruption, evidence of inner malady goes on, corrupting as it goes. Life itself would soon be extinguished. But science steps in. The hand of the skilful gardener is 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 Hollloway 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.*

WAR PREPARATIONS IN RUSSIA.

A Warsaw letter in the Posen *Journal* says: "Russia is secretly arming to a considerable extent; the fact is undeniable. An incredible activity prevails in her arsenals; she is converting the old infantry muskets into needle rifles and filling up the regiments; in short, she is putting herself in a condition to be prepared for any event next spring. The superior officers believe they will be called upon to enter a campaign at that period. However, it is only stating the truth to say, that up to the present no change has been made in the cantonments of the Russian army, and that the military force has not been increased in the kindom of Poland. The Austrian frontier is as bare of Russian troops as in ordinary times. A considerable number of young men, natives of Galicia, who had taken part in the last Polish insurrection, have just passed through Warsaw. They had been sent to Siberia, but the Russian government, at the instance of the cabinet of Vienna, has lately set them at liberty, and they are returning to their homes. Scarcely half of these young men, it is perceived with regret, have come back; the others found their death in Siberia, as much from the journey and the climate as from the painful labour to which they were subjected."

CORRESPONDENCE.

POLITICAL MEETING AT GEORGETOWN.

According to previous arrangement, a meeting of Electors delegated by the Liberals of each Township in the Second Legislative Council District of King's County, was held in Georgetown on the 12th instant, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the vacant seat in the Legislative Council. Mr. M. Rowe was called to the chair, and the undersigned appointed Secretary.

Hon. Mr. Wightman introduced Mr. William Clements to the meeting. Mr. C. said that he had no desire for Legislative honours, but that if he could serve the Liberal cause or his country in any way, he would be most happy to do so.

All the delegates appeared delighted that Mr. C. was willing to enter the field.

On motion of Hon. Mr. Wightman, seconded by Mr. Wm. Lewis, Mr. Clements was *unanimously* nominated.

The meeting closed with the usual votes of thanks.

DARIUS D. CLAY, Sec.

Bridgetown, Jan. 14th, 1867.

Patriot and other papers please copy.

To THE EXAMINER.

MR. EDITOR;—To lack interest in the political struggle now pending is to lack patriotism. True it is that to some the ousting of one party and the reinstating of another, has significance only as it may put themselves and friends in possession of the "seals of office" and emoluments. Yet it must be admitted that some at least of such as aspire to seats in Parliament are actuated by better motives. Now upon the eve of a general election, is it not most proper for each elector to ask, "What constitutes a popular representative?"

We can answer this question by looking at the dignity and importance of Parliament. It is the highest tribunal on earth. "The omnipotence of Parliament" is a common expression. To a very great extent it is the source of a country's prosperity. Is it not important, then, that the members of such a body should be eminent for knowledge, fortitude, and probity? In proportion as they possess these qualifications, will legislators assume their proper judicial and moral elevation.

A high-toned principle of right is essential to a representative. This puts substance into life; this gives it a purpose. It is a great requisite to men of every profession, but doubly so to the statesman. He is repeatedly called upon for a manifestation of this quality. When a question of grave importance presents itself, he should grapple with it as such. Nor should his judgment be warped by external influence. A glaring want of this principle in a representative came, not long ago, under the writer's notice. One of our Legislative Councillors, a would-be leader and instructor of the public mind, in the course of a philippic against Canada, said that he would only advocate Confederation on "favorable terms." But his audience of a dozen or two souls showed their disapprobation of this sentiment. To appease them, this unlucky statesman immediately promised to entertain the measure on "no terms." This man, despite his pretensions, and they are neither few nor small, has not the first qualification of a representative. He "to party gave up what was meant for mankind."

In matters which affect the interest of a single constituency it is proper that a representative should be bound by instructions. In this case, the rights of the people should be fully exercised. And as a member of Parliament is supposed to fully represent the views of the people, he should be governed by their properly expressed wishes. Yet in his legislative capacity, he is frequently called upon to devise measures which affect not only his own constituency but the whole community. Here he should be unshackled. His line of policy should be liberal; his judgment unbiassed by selfish motives.

Need it be said that party zeal is no recommendation to a representative. It is a characteristic of narrow-mindedness, and begets party cant. Cant, in the abstract, Carlyle calls "the *materia prima* of the Devil; from which no true thing can come. For cant is itself properly a double-distilled lie; the second power of a lie."

ROB ROY.

Uigg, Jan. 7, 1867.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

A COLLOQUY,

BETWEEN A NATIVE AND A TRAVELLER AT THE POLLING DIVISION, IN THE 4TH DISTRICT OF KING'S COUNTY, LOT 63.

Native. Good morning, sir, I presume you are a stranger in this part of the country?

Traveller. I have not been here for the past four years, and when last, it happened on a similar occasion to the present.

N. Do you observe any difference of feeling with the electors now and then?

T. Much indeed; they have become enlightened, as they are in our great and glorious country, from the benefits of education. I also observe a change of officers has had a wonderful effect on the minds of the people; for the then presiding officer's proclivity was, "Swear, swear," especially the electors who wished to poll their votes for McDonald or Wightman.

N. Do you observe that uncouth looking fellow, who is trying to explain the laws? Why he is a J. P. without a handle to his name, and represents this Hamilton?

T. I guess, sir, we had a tarnation clever fellow once selling wooden clocks down East, that fitted a Yankee handle so tight on to a Halifax blade, that he would not bleed a drop, so I see if this agent had the benefit of "Free Education" the handle would fit.

N. Are you aware, my friend, the cause of this Election?

T. Not exactly up to the notch.

N. Well, I will give you a brief account of what took place at our school-house in Lot 63, at a public meeting to choose members for the Lower House of Assembly, or rather that we should choose them. The first on the floor was a Mr. Brouse, who wears a forbidden countenance, and who gave us such a rhapsody of unintelligible talk, and commenced to eulogise the party in power for entailing the additional fifteen pounds on the people towards the schoolmasters' salary, and when the people did not appreciate it he said they had no taste for education. The expression being so distasteful to the meeting, that up jumps the Dominie, being the next speaker, and gives him his quietus on the law of consanguinity. The next candidate was the old soldier, who must have been a drummer in the regiment, for he beat up the tune of abuse so admirably that the wool began to fly, and, by Jove, if Confederation, Canada and the Canadians didn't catch grief. The mart'al air he played tickled the fancy of the Government sixteen-pounder, who had a *distant* taste for music, that up he rises and in a brief introduction, proposes Hamilton the member for the Council, by saying he had known him since he sucked his mother.

T. Why, I ain't acquainted with him; he must be of calfish propensities.

N. Sir, he has been in receipt of Government pay the past year or two, that entitled him to a thirty-two pounder the one year and a sixteen the next, for the most valueless services that could be performed; that himself and his minions have travelled late and early previous to this election to accomplish Mr. Hamilton's return. However, he has now to grunt and groan, grieve and moan that his pay for *public works* will soon cease.

T. Why, sir, in our enlightened county we endeavour to select the most talented men that can be found, to inspect the completion of public contracts, owing to every person being interested.

N. When shall we hold our next conference?

T. Before the Elections are over.

N. Good day, sir.

A NATIVE.

Lot 63, 1866.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, January 21, 1867.

THE COMING ELECTIONS.

THE political meetings usually held on the eve of a general election are now in "full blast" all over the Island. These meetings are called to discuss the various public questions which enter into our little party warfare, and to select candidates for the representation of the several districts. Prince County and King's County appear to be the most actively engaged in this work; indeed, we have not heard of much stir being made in Queen's County yet. Confederation is the chief stalking horse at the meetings; and all parties seem disposed to ride the unfortunate thing to death. Liberals and Conservatives are alike opposed to it, since opposition appears to be the will of the sovereign people.

It would be premature to speculate on the chances of most of the candidates whose names are mentioned in connection with the meetings. Those meetings can decide nothing. Polling day a month hence will give the true decision; and we have every reason to believe it will be in favour of the Liberal Party, who are working with a zeal and energy which deserve success. The Government—if a mere fragment of the Executive Council can be called a Government—is undoubtedly very unpopular, even with thousands of the Conservative party, chiefly on account of the attachment which the Executive now so plainly manifest for Confederation. If the dissolution had taken place early last summer, which was the proper time for it, we think the present office-holders had a much better chance of being sustained than they have now. The longer the elections are delayed the worse it is for the party in power.

It is expected that if the Executive Council can get a quorum to-morrow — which is not an easy matter for them to get in their present weakened condition—the dissolution will be proclaimed, and writs at once issued for an election in February—on the days appointed for the partial elections. There is no religious excitement now prevailing to help the Conservatives in their contests, as was the case at the last two general elections; and it is a great blessing to the Colony not to be disturbed and disgraced by a false excitement as it was on those occasions.

SECOND LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL DISTRICT OF KING'S COUNTY.

WE are gratified to learn that the Liberal electors of the above named District have nominated Mr. William Clements, of White Sands, as a candidate for membership to supply the vacancy in the Council caused by the death of the Hon. James McLaren. Mr. Clements is a most intelligent, respectable gentleman, and is very popular not only in the particular district interested in the election, but throughout the whole of King's County; besides, he is one of the staunchest Liberals in the Island. On the score of Confederation he is "perfectly sound," as seen from an anti-Confederate point of view, as he is warmly opposed to the measure of Union. He simply offers as a Liberal candidate, and as such we know of no man capable of competing with him.

The *Patriot* intimates that Mr. John Hamilton, the Road Commissioner and supporter of the Government, will again run the district in the Conservative interest. The *Patriot* puts in a notable plea for the Road Commissioner by saying that he has run two unsuccessful elections—that he has been defeated twice already—and now he ought to be rewarded for his sacrifices and expenses by a triumphant return to the Council. Well, if two defeats have given him a claim to election, four defeats would be a double claim, six a treble claim, and so on. The truth is, Mr. Hamilton's defeats prove this only, that he is not a popular man, that he does not enjoy the confidence of the majority of the people of the district where in he resides; and his friends ought to convince him of the folly—if stubborn facts can not do it—that he is only throwing away his time and money in contesting elections for either House of Parliament.

THE MAILS.

WE had, at the early part of last week, an immense quantity of Mail matter from the United States and the Provinces, and once again in the course of the week another Mail from the same direction. We have made a liberal use of our fyles, which furnish some interesting articles, but nothing of startling importance.

The English Mail Steamer arrived at Halifax on Friday, but the Mail for this Island did not reach here up to the time of printing our present edition.

WE understand to-day that the English Mail left Cape Tormentine for Cape Traverse this morning, and will no doubt arrive some time to-night.

OPENING OF THE DRILL SHED.

The Drill Shed in Charlottetown, a very fine structure, 160 feet long and 60 feet wide, with a truss (we think it is called) supported roof, reflecting much credit upon the skill of the architect, Thomas Alley, Esqr.—was formally opened for military service on Tuesday night last by the Commander-in-Chief. The local forces present were drawn up in line on each side of the spacious Drill Room for his reception.

His Excellency, attended by his suite and His Worship the Mayor and others of the elite of the City, was met at the grand entrance to the Drill Shed at 8.30 by the Inspecting Field Officer of Militia and other officers of the Militia, and Volunteers and Staff in uniform, and proceeded in a brilliant blaze of gas light to the right of the line under a general salute of presented arms by 350 to 400 men of the Military School and Volunteers and Militia of the City, the Band playing "God save the Queen." This military order of duty and respect having been paid, Major Pollard exercised the line in the manual and platoon exercises, and these having been completed, the members of the Military School on the right of the line, and commanded by Col. McGill, then acting as Captain, were marched to the front by that officer, and wheeled to the left and centre, and halted, came to their front, and prepared for bayonet exercise in review order. This exercise they performed both in slow and quick time. This exhibition of parade display was so well made that it commanded the admiration of the spectators, and especially were the Ladies, who honored the occasion by their presence, delighted with the soldier-like execution, and military critiques too of the 4th King's Own Royals gave their word of praise. The Military School Company having again taken position on the right of the line, Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. T. H. Haviland took command of the Battalion and manouvred it in a number of field movements. Among these 400 men were marched in double column of fours in close order, to stirring martial music. The various battalion evolutions executed gave conclusive proof of the utilitarian progress already made in the Militia and Volunteer organization, drill and discipline under the quickening skill of that accomplished soldier, Colonel Douglas Smith, Inspecting Field Officer of Militia.

The military movements having been ended, and the armed men standing easy, the Lieutenant Governor addressed the officers and men of the Battalion in a lucid, terse and happy speech, to the following effect: His Excellency spoke in high terms of the Drill Shed, and put it in competition with the Drill Shed at Halifax, which he had seen. He touched upon our Fenian *Friends*, and eulogized the loyal action of the Legislature in placing the whole revenue of the Colony at the disposal of the Government for our defences, and applauded the alacrity of the Government in carrying out so far the views of the Legislature, to our common defence, against foreign hostility. His Excellency graphically alluded to the cause and necessity of that defence, and of our Militia and Volunteer organizations, and interspersed his address with fine sentences evoking a loyal animus; and anon he roused men's souls in referring to the armed battalion before him as the natural soldiers of the Colony, who, should invaders make impress ef their feet upon our land, would, shoulder to shoulder, defend what all men held sacred against lawless bands of rapine and murder; or repel the grim embattled foe harnessed in the panoply of legalized war, intent upon the conquest of our country, the destruction of our liberty, and the possession of our homes. His Excellency, a soldier himself, expressed satisfaction in the specimen of the local troops before him, and on remarking upon their military aptitude and forwardness in good discipline, he attributed the efficiency they had already arrived at, in a large degree, to the energy, ability, and indefatigable exertions of that masterly soldier, Colonel Douglas Smith, and he especially complimented the Military School upon the efficiency attained by its members. His Excellency further impressed upon officers and men the necessity of military knowledge and discipline, which alone, with stout hearts and stalwart arms, could enable them to grapple with a trained foe, and bear away victory on their helms. His Excellency then declared the Drill Shed opened. Cheers loud and long followed the speech, and shortly afterward the Governor retired and the Battalion was dismissed.

The proceedings of the evening were interesting and imposing, and the germ of an Island army then present showed a physique as good as any country can produce, and implied the fact, that their faces would not be inverted from the foe should he trench upon our liberty and assail our homes.

THE PATRIOT.—We omitted to notice last week that the *Patriot* is now issued twice a week on a sheet the same size as that formerly used, while the price remains the same. It has less so-called *religious* reading of a peculiar kind, but a more lively display of advertisements. If it pays, which we hope it will, for we like to see the "trade" encouraged—the conclusion to be drawn by subscribers is, that they were charged a very big price for their former paper, when they now get two for the same money.

THE PROGRESS MAGAZINE is the title of a little Literary Miscellany, (monthly), which Mr. Kirwan has lately issued from the office of the *Summerside Progress.* Its pages are compiled with excellent taste and judgment—it is well printed, and it is offered at an uncommonly cheap rate: five shillings a year to all who do not subscribe to the *Progress,* and those who do subscribe get the Magazine for nothing. We hope our enterprising friend at Summerside will meet with a due appreciation of his effort to diffuse sound literature; but we can hardly think he will make his fortune by the speculation.

THE statement in the *Patriot* of Saturday evening last, respecting the public debt and the increase of taxation, is quite incorrect. If no untoward circumstances prevent, we will notice at some length in our next No. the *error* which our pious contemporary has committed with his eyes open.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A letter from W. E. Clark, Esq., of St. Peter's, in reply to some attacks by the *Herald*, has been received, and will appear in our next No.

"A Farmer," Brudenell River, has been received, and will receive an early consideration.

WE had another fierce snow storm on Thursday last, by which, we regret to hear, that the roads in the country are again blocked up, particularly to the westward, where snow has lodged in many places along the highway to the depth of about ten feet.

BALL AT THE BARRACKS.—Major Paton and the Officers of the 4th King's Own Royals gave a most agreeable Ball at the Garrison Quarters on Thursday night last. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor and his Lady graced the assemblage — the matron and the maiden were there, and there, too, the benedict and the bachelor came; the silver haired were there, and those with golden locks came; Beauty's bud and blood were there; age of sober thought and youth of vaulting mind mingled in the rosy scene in fashion's plumes and courtly grace, and each had come on pleasure's visit, to appreciate and enjoy the acknowledged gallantry, hospitality and distinguished affability of their refined hosts. And truly they were not disappointed. Pleasure presided—every countenance was bright with joy, and every tongue was harmony; and glancing eyes spake tales we shall not tell. It was a social feast—a fine entertainment—garnished with bland attentions of the courtly hosts.—*Com.*

MAXIMILIAN.

A late number of the London *Saturday Review* furnishes what seems to us decidedly the most natural explanation of the temporary retirement of the Emperor Maximilian from the city of Mexico. The *Review*, in course of an article treating on this matter, remarks as follows:—

"What appears really to have happened is this: At the same time that he (the Emperor) learnt the object of General Castelneau's mission, and knew that all French support was to be immediately withdrawn from him, he received the sad news of the fearful affliction under which the Empress was suffering. In order to consider his position, to avoid the appearance of receiving Marshal Bazaine, and to pass in private the first moments of his bitter grief over the terrible malady of his wife, he retired to Orizaba, one of the very few places in his wretched dominions to which he could retire without adding to his misery. Whether this retirement was well judged or not, can only be judged by those who know the relations which he has held with the French during the last few months. But in any case it was very natural. Any husband might have been overwhelmed with hearing such tidings, of his wife; but the memory of what our Queen went through, on the death of the Prince Consort, teaches us with what an aggravated force the burden of domestic affliction falls upon crowned heads. This husband and wife had passed two years together in a foreign land, exposed to calamities, to mortifications, to hourly danger, and cut off, by their station, from every friend, except that which each was to the other.—How agonizing this life of lonely grandeur must have been may be imagined from the effect it has produced on the courageous and lofty mind of the Empress; and although the lot of the Emperor were easier to bear, because every moment of his time was occupied, while the Empress had only to wait and endure; yet the Emperor could not fail to feel keenly the final blow which had chrushed his hopes and happiness. But a few days of calm reflection seem to have shown him that his task, however ungrateful, was not ended, and that he had a duty to himself and to his people which no dread of new humiliation and no anguish of private sorrow could exempt him from discharging. It was not for him to run away in silence after having six weeks before recorded a solemn public promise that he would abide by the choice he had made, and would cast in his fortunes with those of the people that had called him to rule over them."

THE ROMAN QUESTION.

The following is the passage in the speech of the King of Italy at the opening of the Parliament relating to the "Roman Question":—

"The French Government, faithful to the obligationn which it contracted by the September Convention, has withdrawn its troops from Rome. On its side the Italian Government, observant of its engagements, has respected, and will respect, the Pontificial territory. Our good understanding with the French Emperor, to whom we are bound by friendship and gratitude, the moderation of the Romans, the wisdom of the Pontiff, and the religious sentiment and right feeling of the Italian people, will aid us to distinguish and conciliate the Catholic interests and national aspirations which are interwoven and contending with each other at Rome. Attached to the religion of our ancestors, which is also that of the great majority of Italians, I nevertheless respect the principle of liberty which breathes through our institutions, and which, broadly and sincerely applied, will remove the causes of the old differences between Church and State. This disposition on our part, by reassuring Catholic consciences, will accomplish, I hope, the wishes which I form, that the Sovereign Pontiff may remain independent at Rome."

The Roman correspondent of the *Cork Examiner* thus writes:—"The public mind here remains equally in suspense—swayed by the thousand varying rumours which are afloat in the Piazzas. The visit of the Holy Father to Civita Vecchia is postponed. I can assure you that the greatest reticence as to his ultimate movements is rightly observed, but for all that there is considerable leaning to the belief that if he does leave Rome he will go to Malta. You will know better than we if it is true that a Canadian regiment—I presume the 100th of the line, which had been sent to Malta only a year ago for five years of service there, has been sent elsewhere, and a thoroughly Irish regiment sent in its place, in order that the Holy Father might have Irishmen and Catholics about him when he gets to Malta. It is certain that there have been communications between the English and the Papal Governments of late, and that the Queen has expressed herself very strongly on the Papal side. There is also ground for the rumour that plans of the Palace buildings at Malta have been forwarded to Rome, that there may be no difficulty at the last. These things are, however, less official acts than private ones, but they have their significance.

A Montreal paper states that the trade in and manufacture of Canadian tweeds has greatly increased of late:—"There are several extensive manufactories of this class of goods, and others are in course of erection. There are, also, considerable factories of flannels, blankets, knitted goods, grey cottons and cotton yarn; and all these branches of business are profitable and extending. The dry-goods trade of Montreal is probably fifty per cent. greater than it was three or four years ago: and the sales of one of our largest houses, which were reported to reach a million of dollars last year, are said to be a million and a half this year." The Americans, by placing a heavy duty on the import of Canada wool, have forced the Canadians to manufacture it for themselves—hence the erection of factories that furnish the Americans with the manufactured article, which they are obliged to buy! With regard to lumber, also, the Canadians are this winter cutting immense quantities of pine saw logs for the American market, the price having recently advanced 10 to 20 per cent. A single Ogdensburgh, N. Y., firm purchased in Canada last year 100,000,000 feet sawed lumber. An exchange says that "the Canadian lumber men have had a very profitable year—$15,000, $50,000, and larger sums are quoted as the net profits of this year ('66), in a large number of instances."

LATEST TELEGRAPH DESPATCHES TO THE EXAMINER OFFICE.

ST. JOHN, Jan. 14, 1867.

Toronto despatch says several Fenian prisoners, including Lynch and McMahon, have had punishment commuted to twenty years' imprisonment in penitentiary.....New York *Herald* says Seward's application for copies of papers connected with trials of Fenians in Canada has been indignantly rejected.....Wires down to West.....No gold quotation.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Jan. 15.

PARIS, 14th.—It is rumoured, but not confirmed, that a desperate plot to assassinate Napoleon has been discovered and frustrated by officials..... "Bravo," "Celt," "Curlew," "Daybreak," "Favorite," "Java," "Jennet," "Talba," "W. W. Lord," "Minnie ha ha," have arrived in Britain.....Gold 135.

ST. JOHN, Jan. 16.

Telegrams from Canada and New York state that the British Government are about to expend ten millions of dollars on fortifications at Montreal.

OTTAWA, 13th.

Cable despatch received last night says that Confederation Delegates had decided to remove capital of Confederacy from Ottawa to Quebec.

ST. JOHN, N. B., January 18th, 1867.—No American despatch received here since noon yesterday.

HALIFAX, 18th.—"Asia" arrived at one o'clock. Arrivals in Europe reported—Dec. 21st Endora, Ivanhoe; 25th "Omerga"; 28th, "Louisa"; 29th, "C. H. Trumbull"; 2nd Jan., "Adane"; 3d. "Jane," "Kewedain," "Medusa"; 4th, "Talba."

19th, a. m.—No boats crossing to-day. Blowing too hard.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Jan. 19, 1867, p. m.—Wires down West. No arrivals of mails; roads blocked up by heavy snow storm. No news whatever.

DESPATCHES FROM COLONIAL EXCHANGES.

BREMEN, Dec. 28, evening.

Official orders have been received to arrest Prussian subjects about to emigrate from the kingdom, thus intending to evade the national militia law.

PARIS, Dec. 28.

It is rumored that the United States have entered into negotiations with the Spanish Government for the cession by the latter of the island of Minorca.

LONDON, Dec. 29.

It has been decided that Parliament will meet on the 5th of February next.....Orders have been issued for the return of two regiments of regular troops from Ireland.

LONDON, Jan. 4.

The American yachtsmen by royal invitation went to Windsor Castle to-day. The doors of all the London Clubs have been thrown open to the yachtsmen and they are warmly welcomed wherever they appear in this city.

LONDON, Jan. 4.

There has been a great snow storm here. The highways and railroads are blocked up; the snow having drifted badly. Vessels have been delayed, the fisheries suspended, and the poor are suffering.

PARIS, Jan. 5.

Despatches received this morning announce the occurrence of a terrible earthquake in Algeria. Many villages were destroyed, and a large number of lives lost.

LONDON, Jan. 8.

Reports from Hong Kong state that the French fleet in the Corea is about to leave those waters for the winter, without being able to obtain redress from Cochin China.

The owner of the richest oil well in Pennsylvania is a Dutchman, who has his greenbacks corded up in his cellar.