

the confidence of your constituents. You opposed him in the House of Assembly—you voted in party questions with his adversaries—you opposed him at the hustings, and yet your constituents returned him. But what faith is to be placed in the truth and integrity of a man who professes to be sick of parliamentary life—who is eternally bragging of his independence—professing his readiness to resign when his constituents withdraw their confidence, and clinging to the last to the M. P. P. and thirty pounds. In a letter which you addressed to the editor of the *Palladium*, and published in that paper, December 14, 1843, you say: 'Did I not give satisfaction to my constituents, I would deem it rather a disgrace than an honour to remain in Parliament, and should the electoral committee, or any respectable number of those who voted for me, EVER disapprove of my conduct, I shall instantly vacate my seat.' In your card to your constituents, previous to the General Election in 1846, published in the *Constitutionalist*, you repeat the sentiment, in nearly the same words, and assert, in the same precious production, that if you should be returned you would insist on a settlement of the Land Question, and the establishment of Responsible Government, and in the event of these measures not being conceded, you would vote against granting the Supplies. In your letter to me, previous to that General Election, dated the 4th June, 'it was probable,' you said, that you would not take part in politics after the summer, because 'the bigotted stupidity that suppressed the *Palladium* gave you a distaste from which you never recovered.' Not a word was then whispered about the Irish prejudices of the editor leading to the overthrow of that publication. During the Session of 1848, you professed your readiness to resign your seat, if Mr. Coles polled a majority of votes at New London, and defeated your protegee, Mr. Simpson; but in the teeth of all these pledges, promises, and declarations, you stand forth, in the innate impudence of your nature, and triumphing in your political profligacy, an instance of the most despicable inconsistency and tergiversation. No longer may you quote your favourite verse:

Thy spirit, Independence, let me share,
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye,
Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare,
Nor heed the storm that howls along the sky.

I leave you for the present; but I promise to track your steps through the Session of 1848—and to refresh your memory with reminiscences anterior to that period, until I shall have sustained the accusation contained in the *Examiner* of the 16th May, in acknowledging which to have been written by me, I was neither then, nor am I now,

Your obedient Servant,

EDWARD WHELAN.

Examiner Office, 25th Aug. 1848.

P. S.—I expected to be able to dispatch you in a second letter; but the continued notice with which you have favoured me in the *Islander* of Friday last, will induce me to alter my intention, and fight out the battle with you to the close. I am pretty well accustomed to paper bullets, and care not how many of them you may fire; but if you sicken of these, you will find me pugnacious enough not to reject the offer of another kind of ammunition. Remembering the utter barrenness of the *Islander* since the death of Collard—whose productions in that paper and in the *Constitutionalist* appear to have been carefully conned by you, for you have caught their spirit without being able to imitate their declamatory style—Mr. Ings and his patrons must consider themselves under an immense obligation to you for the *lift* you are now giving them. 'Tis a great pity, Duncan, your favourite scheme of a Currency Office, or a Survey of the Ten Townships, did not meet the approval of the Legislature, because if it had, your friends the Compact might have had interest enough to procure you an employment as a reward for your trouble. You were a Snatcher in '42 or '43, when you thought there was something to snatch at; you would be a Snatcher in '48 if there was a Currency Office, or a Surveying job, as you propose, for the sixth time, cutting your constituents when they have cut you.

E. W.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Capt. Ronedélaw, Nail Pond.—If your complaints against the Post Office are well founded, they should be communicated to the Post master at Charlotetown. The publication of your letter might compromise us, and perhaps effect no good end.

Arrival of the English Mail.

Shortly after nine o'clock last night the Mail Packet reached the wharf, having on board the English Mail.

The most important news from Ireland is that which relates to the arrest of Mr. Smith O'Brien at Thurles, the details of which we briefly give below.

Hulme, the fellow who arrested Mr. O'Brien has received the 500*l* offered as a reward for his apprehension by the Government, and 'packed up his traps' for England.

True Bills have been found by the Grand Jury of the Dublin Commission against the proprietors and editors of the *Nation*, *Tribune*, and *Felon* Newspapers. Those parties now in jail on the charge of High Treason are not to be tried until September, when a special commission will be issued for the purpose.

The trial of John Doherty who stood indicted for publishing seditious articles in the *Tribune*, has been gone through with, but the jury had not decided on their verdict when the Mail left Dublin for Liverpool. Mr. Butt was counsel for the prisoner, and it is rumoured that he will be served with an indictment for the strong language which he used in defence of his client.

From England there is no intelligence of any interest.

From the Continent we learn that the fortunes of Prince Charles Albert in Italy are every day declining. In a battle with the Austrians a few leagues from Milan, he was totally defeated, and proceeded to Milan, which he fortified; but intelligence had been subsequently received in England of the capture of this place by the Austrians.

In Paris, an attempt had been made to assassinate M. Thiers; it was discovered by the police, and M. Thiers advised to keep on his guard. 600 insurgents, engaged in the insurrection of June, have been sent by the French Government to Havre, to be transported from thence beyond the seas.

ARREST OF SMITH O'BRIEN.

THURLES, SATURDAY NIGHT.—Mr. Smith O'Brien was arrested here on Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, by a railway guard named Hulme. He had walked from the Keeper Mountain, and seemed much fatigued. On arriving at the station, Mr. O'Brien asked for a second class ticket to Limerick, the price of which he paid. His manner was so embarrassed that the clerk noticed it, and particularly the tremor of his hand. He did not, however, recognise his face. Having given more money than was sufficient to pay the fare the clerk returned him 6d change, but he took no notice of this, and was walking away when the clerk called him back. On his return he asked which was the right platform to go to, and being told that it was that opposite where he stood, he crossed the line to get to it. There he was immediately arrested by Hulme, who commanded him to surrender himself in the Queen's name, and seized his arm to prevent any resistance or the use of a weapon. Head constable Hanover, D, who held the warrant for his arrest, immediately assisted Hulme, and Mr. O'Brien was at once disarmed of a small pistol which he carried in his waistcoat pocket, and which was the only weapon he had about him. He had been recently shaved, but in other respects his toilette was very imperfect. He was very cold; and Mr. Jones, R. M., lent him a great coat, for which courtesy he expressed his thanks. He said he was weary of hiding himself and of travelling night and day, that he would a thousand times rather encounter a battle than conceal himself longer, especially as he knew that, sooner or later, he must have been taken. He had not changed his linen for a week. When starting on his ill-starred enterprise he had a large supply of wearing apparel, but he had gradually parted with it to the country people. The people began to assemble in groups, the voices of women were heard waxing eloquently rebellious, and every moment increased the signs of popular agitation. Gen. McDonald's arrangements, however, were made and carried out with expedition and precision. The entrance to the gaol was cleared by the police, a strong body of infantry held the station, and a troop of cavalry swept the streets clear of the crowds that had assembled there. In consequence of these vigorous measures not the slightest difficulty was experienced in conveying Mr. O'Brien from the gaol to the station. He was taken there on a car, which was also occupied by Mr. Gore Jones and Capt. Fitzmaurice, the resident magistrate, and by Lt. McDonald. A strong escort of infantry and police accompanied the prisoner, who was safely placed in a special train previously prepared for the purpose of conveying him to Dublin.

STOPPAGE OF THE CORK MAIL.—The *Freeman's Journal* contains the following:—"We have been informed by two gentlemen, who were passengers on the Cork mail, which left Cork on Monday afternoon, that the coach was stopped by a body of peasantry some 150 in number (some of whom were armed,) on the road near

Glendower. It is stated that two or three of the armed party rushed to the leaders' heads, caught hold of the reins, and stopping the coach, whilst others called loudly on the guard and passengers to alight. Others again of the assailants were beginning to scramble on the coach, when the guard presented his carbine at the parties who held the leaders' heads, and called on them to let go or he would fire on them. One or two of the outside passengers were armed with pistols, and they are stated to have effectually intimidated the parties from getting on the coach and the passengers soon got out of the reach of danger. Such is the statement made by our informant, and corroborated by another passenger who travelled by the same coach."

The *Dublin Weekly Register* says:—"We learn that warrants are out for the apprehension of more than one American sympathiser, of which class, we understand, it is known that there are several specimens now in Ireland. They are generally ex-Mexican volunteers, and are most of them Irish, either by birth or parentage. We have heard that some of them have been discovered to have considerable sums of money at their command."

The *Nenagh Guardian*, in reporting the Tipperary (North Riding) Assizes, says: "Policemen, with carbines, guard the entrance into the Court-house. There are also men with fire arms in the hall and various passages leading into the interior of the building."

THE CROPS.—Every day brings us intelligence of the improvement in the appearance of the Crops since the present fine weather set in. The Grain crop will be abundant, notwithstanding the diminution of the Wheat through the ravages of the wheat fly and rust. Oats and Barley have benefitted by the late rain, which commenced on the 15th inst., and continued for six or seven days, though, we believe, the blight in the Potatoes has been hastened by it; it may be expected, however, that, owing to the early planting of the Potatoes, a fair crop will be saved; and any deficiency will be amply made up by the very large crop of turnips, which have greatly progressed since the rain, being superior to the growth in any former year. The Hay is heavier than usual, and was never better saved. Harvesting was generally commenced last week, and if the weather continue fine for the present week out, the bulk of the crops will be saved.

THE TORY PRESS.—The new organ of the Halifax Tories has made fearful onslaught on the local Government, and her Majesty's Representative in particular, for having 'permitted' the Irishmen of this City to express their opinions on the present condition of Ireland! When we read the article in question, we asked ourselves—do we live Nova Scotia or in Ireland? 'Permitted to be held,' indeed. We should really wish to know, who dare prevent the people of this free Colony from meeting to express their opinions upon any question of public importance? The meeting of Irishmen to express their opinions on the state of Ireland, on Monday the 11th, was in violation of no Law of this Province—and Sir John Harvey, and his advisers, were as powerless to prevent and put down that meeting, as is this new Conservative 'Will o' the Wisp' impotent to carry the world upon his shoulders. We dare say there are some in the Tory ranks, who would be pleased to see the dogs of war let slip from the Garrison, under the command of some papist-hating hireling, upon the Irishmen of Halifax, whilst assembled at one of those sympathizing meetings,—but thank God, we live in a land where the people fear neither guns nor bayonets—where there is no law declaring 'unadvised speaking' treasonable and felonious,—and until Parliament—our Parliament—shall declare public speaking and public writing on Irish affairs in this Colony, treason and felony, the Irishmen of Halifax will meet and express their opinions thereon—will sympathise with their countrymen at Home,—and the Press—that Press which dares to advocate the right of man to freedom of person and of speech, and the blessing of Constitutional Government for Ireland, as well as for Nova Scotia, will advocate it until it be granted, or the last spark of popular freedom be trodden out by the foot of the oppressor.—*Halifax Volunteer*.

PRIVATE LETTERS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR IN IRELAND—DIFFERENT VERSION OF THE AFFAIR AT THE COLLIERIES.

Several letters have been received in town by humble individuals from friends at Home, which put a very different face on the affair between the people and Smith O'Brien, and the forces of Her Majesty. One letter, dated Mullinahone, July 30, 1848, says that Smith O'Brien had marched from the neighbourhood to Slievenamon, and from thence to the Collieries, at the head of 4000 men, where he was attacked on the 26th ult by a body of the Queen's troops, which were obliged to retreat, with great loss—the insurgent forces having lost 20 men and several wounded. The letter further adds, that in "a few days the Kingdom will be in a blaze, every county being disturbed or in a state of rebellion."—*Halifax Volunteer*.