chased it of a peasant. Others, too, have succeeded in appropriating horses, jewellery, and furniture of priceless value. The brothers Mott have proved a great number of similar misdeeds, the government were obliged to institute an inquiry, which has resulted in establishing the complicity of several officials. One named Dymontonsy, a district judge, nominated by the government, is the most compromised. This man was in the habit of journeying from village to village, exciting the peasants against their landlords, and promising them plunder with impunity; and the commandant of Dunabourg, formerly captain of gendarmes in Warsaw, sent soldiers and Cossacks ostensibly to protect the landlords, but in reality to encourage the Roskolnski against them and those whom they supposed to become insurgents. In the district of Rundsay two respectable citizens, John Casimy Kulakowsko, were seized and bound so tightly to each other that the blood spirted from their finger nails. Mr. Ignatius Sobanski, of the same district, in spite of his age, met with no better treatment. His aged parent was taken in the same manner to the fortress of Dunabourg after witnessing the destruction of his and other property. For what do the Poles suffer this unheard-of severity? The words of the Governor Ogolis will best answer the question. 'Everything,' said he, 'depends upon yourselves. Petition the Emperor, and you will be free. Say to him that you are not Poles, and that you do not wish to be, and you will be restored to the enjoyment of perfect security.'"

On the 15th of May Padlewski was shot at Plock. A few days before his execution he was taken before Gen. Someka, and is said to have received the most splendid offers of advancement in the Russian army if he would return to the insurgents and prevail on them to lay down their arms. Padlewski replied that his previous life did not justify the Russians in making such a proposal to him, and moreover that the General made a great mistake if he thought any one chief possessed the power of staying the insurrection, which existed in all parts of Poland, and would go on increasing until the country was liberated. He added that if he were set free he would feel it his duty to rejoin his detachment at once, and asked Gen. Semeka whether if Moscow were in arms against the Tartars he should not behave as he (Padlewski) had behaved in Poland. The General's reply, of course, is not given. After Padlewski had been condemned to death his sentence was kept a profound secret, and a report was even spread that he was not to be shot, it being feared (as is alleged) that the insurgents would attack the town of Plock and endeavour to liberate him. However, at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 15th, he was brought out for execution. He had taken the Sacrament some days before, and it had been arranged at his particular request that he should not have his eyes bandaged. He stood facing the soldiers on the edge of his grave, and, until the last moment, smoked a cigar. He said as he took up his position that it was sad to die at twenty-seven, but that his death would not be in vain. The order to fire was given, and Padlewski received twelve bullets in the legs and lower part of the body. A soldier was sent forward to despatch him, and almost before his convulsions were at an end he was thrown into the grave and the earth shovelled over him. Padlewski, like Langiewicz, Bentkowski, and so many of the chiefs who have distinguished themselves in the Polish insurrection, belonging to one of the scientific branches of his profession, and besides his commission in the Russian army, held a Professorship at the Military Academy of St. Petersburg. He was at Warsaw the night of the forced recruiting, followed the fugitives to the woods, and took the command of the first regular band of insurgents that was formed.

THE CIVIL WAR IN THE STATES.

SOUTHERN ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF WINCHESTER.

Stanton, Va., (June 18th) Corres. of the Richmond Despatch.

Several days ago I could have written you quite an interesting communication, had I been willing to receive half the stories brought to this place from the lower valley. I preferred to wait for such details as could be relied on. I have this morning conversed with a gentleman who was with the army during the late important transaction, and who left Winchester Tuesday morning, and I will give you a few items derived from him. Our glorious Ewell—under whom I served during last year's campaign, and for whom I often felt jealous (though he never felt jealous for himself,) has indeed caught the mantle of the ascended Jackson. Brilliantly has he re-enacted the scenes of the Spring of '62, on the same theatre. Having first occupied every road approaching Winchester, Jackson-like, he made a road, leaving the valley turn-pike near Kernstown, and stretching across the Romney road, and for six miles further on, bearing toward the Martinsburg road. By means of this road he led his army half way round the town, and attacked the enemy, who were expecting an attack from forces on the Martinsburg road on the flank and rear. The surprise was complete. So little were they anticipating an attack from the direction in which it came, that they had placed there all the waggon trains, which thus actually were between us and them. It seems that skirmishing all around was going on during Saturday, the enemy's pickets retiring. It also continued Sunday, and on that day Ewell, with great secresy and with painful toil, conducted his army over the new road, getting them into position about 6 P. M., when the cannonade commenced. It continued for two and a half hours, during which the Louisiana Brigade gallantly charged, with cheers, the enemy's outer works, and took possession of them. Here darkness closed active operations, but on Monday morning the enemy, utterly disorganized, evacuated the town, leaving horses, wagons, commissary and medical stores and artillery. They seemed to have destroyed nothing. Some three or four hundred wagons were secured, also sixty pieces of cannon, and 2800 horses, among which a large number were unusually fine animals. Three miles above the town, a brigade *en masse* was captured, principally, I believe, by the immortal "Stonewall Brigade". Besides this, during today large numbers of prisoners, in squads, were being brought in. The avenues of exit from the place were strewn with the knapsacks and clothing of the fugitives. It was feared the brute Milroy had escaped, but if so, it was after the style in which his master Lincoln entered Washington. Our whole loss in killed and wounded does not exceed two hundred. Of course we lost none in prisoners. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded was comparatively small, but we appear to have captured nearly the whole force, amounting to 6000 or 7000. Probably at least as many muskets as prisoners were taken. Is not all this a noble achievement for our maimed Ewell? Right glad am I that he rides as of old. From this place and from everywhere else, refugees from the lower valley are flocking thither. Merchants and speculators, male and female, Jew and Gentile, are also crowding to Winchester. But it will be no go, as there are few if any goods there. I learn that the town is in a filthy condition. As you know, a slaughter house had been established in the centre of the place. The market and some of the principal buildings have been used as stables. The Yankees have been the principal sufferers from the "chotted fever," though a kind of typhoid fever had prevailed among the citizens. I was pleased to hear that the country this side of Winchester is less desolated than last year. Many fences are up, enclosing luxuriant grass or corn or wheat. The season there has been better than in this region. I learn that on Tuesday morning our army was three miles below Martinsburg, ordered to march at 1 o'clock, with three days' rations.

THE TACONY.—Some of the American papers are getting furious over the movements of this little craft. The Boston *Advertiser* says:—

"The depredations of the privateer Tacony are perhaps the most humiliating experience that the war has brought upon us. Of the four or five hundred vessels on our navy list, there is probably not one which could not easily sink this wretched marauder. Even the sailing craft chartered the other day would each be an over-match for her; but unhappily our navy are scattered over thousands of miles of coast blockade or collected in southern waters, while this plunderer is busy with our fishermen off Cape Cod, apparently securing impunity by the very closeness of his approach to the seats of our maritime strength. Perhaps, however, it may be an inaccuracy to term him a plunderer, for plunder does not seem to be the great purpose of one who flies at no higher game than Cape Cod fishing smacks. Insult and general injury to commerce seem rather to be his object. And who shall say that he does not gain them, seeing that his one gun can almost be heard from our shore, and considering the uneasy state of suspense into which every commercial citizen is now thrown?

"It is not worth while now to consider by what fault or neglect we have been exposed to this humiliating attack on our very coast, at the moment when three or four formidable cruisers watch for our ships on the great pathways of the ocean. We can only pray that the resources of the country may now be drawn upon promptly and freely to meet the pressing emergency. It cannot be that a nation like this lacks the means or the skill to cope with any emergency upon the water,—still less with one so utterly weak and contemptible as we now have to deal with. Let our strength be put forth then. If there is a fast seagoing steamer to be found in any port, let her be armed and sent out; if there is difficulty as to terms of sale or charter, let her be seized, that she may be at work pending the negotiations for payment. That weak point of our regularly built men-of-war, speed, can easily be made up for from the merchant marine, and there also the men can be found to set about this work speedily and effectively. Only let the real capacity of the country in this direction be fairly tried, and an account might speedily be rendered of some of the plunderers which are now making havoc with one of our most important interests.

FIGHT AND CONFLAGRATION AT CHARLESTON.—The *N. Y. Herald* has a letter from the blockading fleet of Charleston which says:

"On the afternoon of the 12th inst., the rebel batteries on Morris Island opened fire upon the troops on Folly Island, and for half an hour no notice was taken of the firing by our forces. Presently the gunboats Pawnee and Gov. McDonogh steamed up to within a good range of the rebel batteries, and poured in a deadly fire from their heavy guns. The Union batteries on Folly Island now opened their fire, and for three hours shot and shell flew thick and fast. We could see that most of the rebel shot fell short, while those from our batteries and gunboats burst in the midst of the rebel batteries.

The firing lasted until sunset, but the result of the engagement is not fully known. The rebels were seen carrying off a number of killed and wounded. During the firing the rebel rams came out from behind Sumpter and proceeded down about two miles from that fort, where they remained until the engagement was over, not daring to take part in the fight. The same night the whole roadstead and shipping were brilliantly illuminated for several hours by an extensive conflagration raging in Charleston. The heavens were lighted up for miles around, and the destruction of property in the doomed city must have been very heavy.

HOW SAILING VESSELS RUN INTO REBEL PORTS.—It may puzzle most persons to know how the blockade is so frequently run, even by sailing vessels, with so many steamers on the watch at the entrance of the blockaded ports. The thing is simple enough, and is done principally by a good share of what Danton called "audacity, audacity, and audacity." A moonless night is waited for. If the stars are obscured by clouds so much the better. If the night is stormy, better yet. The vessel intended to run the blockade is painted lead colour, so that in the dark she cannot be distinguished from the water at a distance. Thus prepared she boldly heads towards the blockading squadron the vessels comprising which are rather more likely not to have steam up than to have it. Perhaps the watch is sleepy, and the blockade runner is not discovered till she is close by, when her audacity causes her to be taken for a transport or some other vessel connected with the squadron. Perhaps some vague suspicion seizes on the watch, and the alarm is given. All hands are called to quarters; but what then? Two or three guns are fired wide of their mark, and the blockade breaker is out of harm's way before her range can be got, the persons on board laughing heartily at the manner in which they have "done the d——d Yankees." In this manner large steamers have been known to successfully run the blockade and to arrive here with cargoes of cotton. Witness the steamer from Charleston itself on the very eve of an attack on the fortifications at that place, as mentioned in my former letter.

Secretary Wells has ordered some half dozen gunboats and several other crafts after the rebel privateers. The names of the gunboats are given, with their rates of speed, in the New York papers. They range from eight to twelve knots, and as more than a week has passed since the rebel privateers were heard of, and they run sixteen or seventeen knots, we may infer that the chase will be a long one. But perhaps the Secretary, in ordering out the fleet, hoped for such a result as befell when the tortoise and hare run a race.—*Chicago Times.*

Should Hooker be defeated dicisively in the impending battle, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia must succumb, temporarily, to the invader, but the shock would arouse the apathetic millions in a moment. Success or defeat will alike prove disastrous in the end to Lee.—*Bangor Times.*

Rather a doubtful source of consolation that!

FROM THE SOUTH.

A gentleman of this city has furnished us with a copy of the *Daily Journal*, published at Wilmington, North Carolina. It is dated June 5th, and was brought in a vessel which lately "ran the blockade." In reference to the "banishment" of Vallandigham to the South, the *Journal* says:—

Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, of Ohio, having been arrested, tried and condemned by military authority, was marooned—thrust forth, exiled by the head of the usurping power, Abraham Lincoln. He was sent to the Confederate lines under a flag of truce from Rosecrans, about as great a ruffian as the Lincolnite service contains, and *that* is saying a great deal.

It seems that our authorities refused to receive any flag of truce for any such purpose, and so the honorable gentleman was dropped between the lines like a foundling deserted by his unnatural parent. Rather than that hospitality and common humanity should be violated, Mr. Vallandigham was allowed to enter our lines, as an unfortunate, appealing to a brave and generous people, not as a convict coming under Lincoln's flag of truce. It is thus, we suppose, that he now stands and wishes to be understood as standing towards the Confederacy. He is with us, but not of us, among us in person, but absent in spirit. Soften the matter as we may, his position is a false one. Give Mr. Vallandigham all the credit we may, we yet think that his continued residence among us would be an error and even worse. It would hardly be fair to press too far upon the hospitality and generosity of a people and a government whose right to separate existence he as a citizen of a country at war with us, denies and opposes. It would hardly be prudent or right for Mr. Vallandigham to take up any lengthened residence at the South, when he has the world before him where to choose. Having once allowed him inside the Confederate lines, neither the people nor the authorities of the Confederacy, nor of any State of it, would seek to expel him, or otherwise control his movements, unless by some action of his own he renders a resort to such a course necessary, and we have no idea that Mr. V. will be guilty of anything not honorable and becoming.

No one can refuse their admiration to a man who has stood up, as Mr. Vallandigham has done, against the vulgar tyranny of the present Federal administration, nor withhold their sympathy from a man suffering in such a cause with manly firmness. But our admiration too freely shown would injure him, and our warmest sympathies find too many objects at home to permit them to expend themselves upon merely speculative objects abroad. In other times the suggestion of the press that as a matter of propriety, Mr. Vallandigham should take up his abode for the time being in some foreign land, would sound churlish and inhospitable, *now* it is liable to no such reproach."

The *Journal* also contains a "catalogue of imported goods sold at auction, on Friday, 29th May, 1863, at Wilmington, N. C.," from which we make the following selections:—

"Blacking, $14 50 per gross; French window glass, $75 per box; corn brooms, $22 to $27 50, painted pails, $27 per dozen: corn $3 35 per bus.; white zinc paint, $1 27½, Printer's ink, $2 50 per lb.; mackerel, 47 to 50 per kit; pine apple cheese, $5, extract logwood, $2 to $3 per lb.; crown champagne, $205 per case; Geneva gin, $87 50 to $91, brandy, Martell, $145, brandy, Hennesy, $115, brandy, Vieux Cognac, $100, brandy, Champagne, $70, brandy, T. F. Brisson & Son, $82 to $137 per case; port wine $91, claret wine, $50 to 55 per dozen; whisky in hhds. $25, cognac brandy, pale, $38, do. dark, $39, dark Martell, $39, demijohns pure Holland gin, $36, Jamaica rum, $27 per gallon; Congou tea, $4 10, Young Hayson tea, $6 35, Imperial tea, $8 25, castile soap, $2 35 to $1 95 per lb., indian corn farina, 56 cents, Rio coffee, $3 60, superior pale soap, $1 10, star candles, $3 75 to $4 per lb.; matches, $8 75 per gross; black pepper, $3, sole leather, English belting, $2 25 to $2 50 per lb.; Ladies' drab congress gaiters, $5, Blucher boots, $11 25 to $11 50 per pair; Liverpool table salt, $54 for 20 lbs.; Turks Island salt, $18 per bushel, &c., &c.

Numerous other articles are quoted at enormous prices.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BANGOR, June 29th.

Harrisburg despatch yesterday, p. m., announcing Confederate forces in front, within 3 miles and throwing shell.

Federal troops within entrenchments and will make bold stand.

Last of Longstreet's corps passed through Hagerstown, Friday, towards Pennsylvania. Hill's corps preceded them. Lee also passed through.

Hooker's army reported moving rapidly.

Correct version of Portland Horbor affair—Crew of bark Tacony, fearing capture, burnt her and transferred armament, &c., to Schr. Archer. Entered Portland Harbor on Friday night, intending to burn gunboats, &c., building there. During night she boarded the cutter, put crew into irons and put to sea, followed by Archer.

All captured by steamers Forest City and Chesepeak, after blowing up cutter.

Other piratical crafts supposed to be on the coast.

BANGOR, June 29th.

Hooker this morning relieved of command and ordered to report at Baltimore.

Gen. Meade succeeds him.

Herald's special despatch from Harrisburg says enemy have 20,000 at Carlisle with 48 pieces of artillery.

The firing heard yesterday was the skirmish at the outposts.

Enemy's advance is within 4 miles; they have burned the bridges on Northern and Central Railroad between Harrisburg and York on their way to Columbia.

Despatch from head-quarters Army of Potomac says affairs on Upper Potomac are quiet, enemy have small force south of Hagerstown, and Federals remain in possession of South Mountain.

Three brigades of Confederate cvaalry reported moving towards Washington branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, passing within 14 miles of Washington.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 30.

Despatch dated Fort Washington, West Bank of Susquehanna, last evening, says that the Confederates hold a position in front and are threatening to cross the Susquehanna.

Skirmishinng was going on all day yesterday, and General Couch, (Federal) has called for three thousand men, to work on Harrisburg defences.

It is believed that General Longstreet, (Confederate) has opened communication with General Ewell at Carlisle, consequently a heavy movement on Harrisburg is expected.

A body of Federal cavalry has retaken Gettysburg, and the Federal army is gradually moving in that direction.

No apprehension is felt for the Baltimore and Washington Railroad.

The defences of Baltimore are very strong.

The Confederate pickets are reported as having appeared within five miles of Alexandria, on Fairfax road.

Rosecrans' forward movement is represented as being brilliant, the enemy retreating on Tullahoma.

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 1st.

Martial law has been declared at Baltimore.

Baltimore *American* says that General Meade on assuming command of the army of the Potomac issued orders for a movement of the army, to relieve Baltimore of all present fear.

Confederate raiders have fled from the vicinity of Washington.

Railroad communication has been re-opened with Frederick and Harper's Ferry.

General Lee was supposed to be at Carlisle on Sunday night last.

General Logan has reduced important work of Vicksburg, and turned his guns on the enemy.

Large Confederate army under Generals Breckenridge and Magruder, reported in Bank's rear at Port Hudson, apparently to surround him and cut off supplies.

General Bragg's army reported retreating from Tullahoma and Chattanooga.

Pegram and Marshal about attempting invasion of Kentucky.

Flour Market—$4.16 a $5. Extra $5.60 a $5.85.

Gold about 146.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

DEAR SIR;—

Being in the Reading Room last Saturday evening when "Dauvid's" "devil" entered and laid the *Protestant* on the table, my curiosity was excited to take up that evangelical sheet, expecting to see its columns well filled with the usual *brilliant* articles from the pens of its much-admired and highly gifted editor and his staff of logical and supremely moral-toned correspondents.

After his satanic majesty of the *Protestant* office had taken his departure, seeing that none of the gentlemen of the Room appeared to be particularly anxious to read the lucubrations of Messrs. David Laird & Co., I approached the paper cautiously, and, observing that it was yet moist, carefully unfolded it on the table, thinking that there must be something very repulsive within when no person would venture to open it. But (*mirabile dictu!*) I found, upon turning to the secular department, that it contained only a few lines of original matter; and on looking back to the columns that are sanctified by being specially devoted to heavenly things, and which formerly teemed with the ungrammatical lamentations of that holy man—the Rector of St. Paul's —I observed that they were filled with nothing save a report of the very interesting proceedings of the "Reverend Court."

Upon leaving the Room, I was informed that the barrenness of the last few numbers of the *Protestant* is attributable to the fact of its editor having received a "call," not from the regions of bliss, but from a quarter that produces a far more potent effect on the man's constitution, from very many of his subscribers, asking him to exclude from his columns the vile and immoral productions of the two clerks of the Executive Council, and promising him that "in default thereof," their regard for domestic morality would leave them no alternative but to withdraw their support from his paper. This is the second time that Mr. Laird has been thus highly favored with a move of the spirit; but on this occasion it has had the effect of not only excluding his usual correspondents, but also of producing a temporary suppression of the poor man's mental faculties. This prostration of his hitherto extraordinary powers of mind, hastened, as it has been, by the severe castigation administered to him a few weeks since by the *Examiner*, has affected his whole system to such an alarming degree that his friends entertain very feeble hopes of his restoration to that wonted gentleness of spirit, so characteristic of him; and his medical attendants advise his speedy removal to some more genial climate.

I have been informed, by excellent authority, that a few months ago, when the Colonial Secretary was outraging every principle of human decency, by publishing the vilest, most obscene and filthy slanders against Catholic ladies, ever invented by the depraved imagination of fallen man, that one of the very few intelligent, respectable Protestants of Belfast called on Mr. Laird and asked him did he intend to allow "W. H. Pope" to make the columns of the *Protestant* the medium of corrupting the whole population of that district—it being the only place on the Island likely to be at all affected by the immoral ravings of Pope—and at the same time informed him, that if any more such immoral communications should appear in the *Protestant*, he would be under the necessity of returning the paper. It is reported that about the same time the female compositors in the office, to their credit be it said, absolutely refused to set up the communications of the Colonial Secretary, containing the gross and unfounded reflections on the character of their sex belonging to the Catholic Church; and the manager of the office gave Mr. Laird distinctly to understand, that he, as a man of honor, could not continue to be connected with so infamous a sheet. On that occasion, I believe that Mr. Laird was forced to apply at the *Islander* office for some assistants, in order to enable him to issue his paper regularly. But now that his compositors refuse, if report is correct, to print his scurrilous articles, and his subscribers refuse to read them, he has no alternative but either to exclude the effusions of the Council Clerks from his columns or stop the paper entirely. Some of his religious friends, knowing that by reason of his extreme length, he is not at all adapted for setting type, and seeing that he is formed by nature to occupy a very *high* position in the Church, I think that it is quite probable he will decide upon the latter alternative.

Hoping that the clouds of intolerance that at present envelope poor "Dauvid's" fertile brain, may soon be dissipated, that he may be induced to sever his connection with the secular affairs of this world, and turn his attention towards the "cure of souls," knowing that from his knowledge of human nature he would be the means of preventing some of the grey *ewes* of the Government flock from straying from the path of rectitude; and sincerely wishing that his exceedingly modest assistant who exercises his extremities by going through the Polka in the Council office with a three legged stool for his partner, may not inflict upon himself any bodily injuries that would tend to mar the beauty of his stately limbs,

I remain, yours, &c.

June 29, 1863. TYRO.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, July 6th, 1863.

EDUCATION—THE VISITOR'S REPORT.

THE School Visitor's Report for 1862 has at length been published in the *Royal Gazette*, as the law requires it should; and from a careful perusal of it we are now enabled to judge why the Government party were so dissatisfied with it when it was presented to the House of Assembly last Session, and why they indignantly ordered that it should *not* be printed in the Journals of the House, in which documents of the kind are invariably and very properly preserved. The Report is, indeed, miserably deficient as regards the supply of information touching one of the most important interests of the Colony—in fact, there is no detailed information at all; but there is no lack of excuses fo its absence. It is not, however, the want of details which displeased the Tory party; but it is the contrast which the Visitor has drawn between the state of Education under the old Tory regime prior to 1851 and that under the Free System inaugurated by Mr. Coles, with the hearty support of the whole Liberal party, in 1852.

Let us first notice Mr. Arbuckle's excuses for not performing his duty.

He informs us that during the summer of 1862 much of his "valuable time" was devoted to the selection of candidates for Scholarships in the Prince of Wales College, and that he was consequently prevented from visiting schools. We are well aware that Mr. Arbuckle had something to do in the selection of scholarship candidates, but the little he had to do consisted in examining a few rough country boys at Summerside, Georgetown and Charlottetown, devoting to the service only a small portion of one day in each place. His next excuse is, that in the early part of the winter of 1862, the roads were very bad, and he had to discontinue his "visitations for a time." We do not remember that at the *beginning* of the winter of 1862 the roads were worse than in former years,—but when the cold weather was pretty well advanced the roads got worse, and then we had the general election; and who, then, was more indefatigable in tramping over rough roads and smashing waggons than the School Visitor, who could not, for the life of him, visit a public school a month before? When the election was approaching, Mr. Arbuckle thought of something else besides school visiting—Orange Lodges were to be organized and falsehoods against the Liberal party to be retailed in thousands. Instead of attending to the duties for which he was paid two hundred pounds a year, he went gabbling through the Scotch Settlements—grinning, giggling, smoking his black pipe, loafing for provender for self and horse, and paying for the same in stale and silly jokes. He told the fools who listened to him about the "glorious revolution" of 1688—and how the Catholics were going to destroy their liberty and religion, and perhaps cut their throats some fine morning before they were aroused from their slumbers; but he never once mentioned how the Dutch hero of the "revolution," who had no more regard for Scotchmen than he had for dogs, slaughtered in cold blood the very ancestors of the people who were asked to regard him as a saint and a saviour of their religion! Mr. Arbuckle's salary, like Mr. Pope's, depended upon a general excitement of religious prejudices —that excitement could only be kept up by a systematic course of lying; and Mr. Arbuckle felt a zeal for that sort of work, which he never allowed to yield to inclement weather or bad roads.

Let us, however, see what he says about the state of education in this Colony before the Free System was established. He refers to a period ranging from twenty-five to fifteen years ago, when the old Family Compact ruled the roast, and when, as we were often told, the people enjoyed every blessing and advantage they could desire. Mr. Arbuckle says "those were days of comparative darkness and ignorance," and "schools were 'few and far between.' In many cases old log buildings, which had become useless for other purposes, were converted into school-houses. If they were low in the ceiling, and badly ventilated, these were considered trivial defects, at a time when health and comfort were things of secondary importance. ...... Many a precious afternoon," he says, "did they [the school children] idle away in gathering moss to stop up the many openings in the wall;" and we may be sure that there was a great quantity of fuel required to keep the school-houses warm in winter. Mr. Arbuckle says the school houses were then built in the forest, so that firewood could be easily had, and he informs us that when the boys were sent out to bring it in, they "managed to combine a good deal of fun with very little work." They were sensible boys, and we are not surprised to learn that they were nearly as good as their masters in other respects. There is a proverbial saying applied to strolling vagabonds who do no good for themselves or society, that "a rolling stone gathers no moss." It is some relief to the gloomy picture of the "days of comparative darkness and ignorance" to know that the School boys "idled" away their time to some purpose, while the Tory officials droned out their lives in dignified contempt for the moss-covered school-houses in the forest. Speaking of the schoolmasters of those days, Mr. Arbuckle says:—

"The qualifications of the school-masters generally were more a name than a reality. Many of those who followed the ill-remunerated occupation were little superior in attainments to the unlucky flock committed to their care. What little they did know, or thought they knew, was so wretchedly communicated, that it scarcely deserved the name of education. Reading was taught so mechanically that it would positively be painful to listen to the monotonous and lifeless enunciation of the most advanced scholars. Analysis of lessons, no matter whether they were difficult or easy, was not even attempted, children read their books as if they were written in an unknown tongue. The contents of each successive volume were involved in impenetrable mystery, which the schoolmaster did not attempt to remove. To the pupils nothing could be more distasteful than books. Nor need we be surprised that it was so! The cause of it was the master's slovenly method of teaching, and not the children's negligence or stupidity! The study of that popular and pleasing branch of education—Geography—was wholly unknown. A map was a sight upon which the most advanced scholar never set his eyes. Indeed, Geography was supposed to be so abstruse a subject that University Professors alone were competent to deal with it. English was taught, or supposed to be taught, in some districts; but only a very few even of those who had spent three or four years in a Grammar class ever mastered the elementary principles of the science. They committed the rules of syntax to memory, and could readily conjugate the verb "to love." They knew how many parts of speech there were, but could never tell the case of a noun or pronoun without a guess or two. The memory was cultivated, but the understanding was wholly neglected. Arithmetic, too, was studied, but in thick mental darkness."

From this flattering picture of the state of education under the old Tory rule, we turn to Mr. Arbuckle's account of its progress from 1852, when Mr. Coles's Education Bill became the law of the land. Speaking of that measure, the School Visitor says:—

"Since the introduction of that measure, the number of the schools has been more than doubled, while that of the children receiving instruction has increased three fold."

And further on he says, in the same paragraph:—

"The amount and character of instruction imparted in our District Schools since the passing of the Free Education Act in 1852, are beyond comparison superior to what they were previously. Reading, English Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, &c., are now taught in a manner which makes these studies profitable as well as attractive to the young."

The School Visitor was not satisfied with these high testimonials to the enlightened and generous policy of the Liberal Party in the matter of Education; but he becomes eloquent and poetical towards the conclusion of his report in bearing still stronger testimony to the advantages and well deserved popularity of the Free Education Scheme. We must make room for the following extract, though at the risk of devoting too much space to this subject:—

"In this Island twelve years ago, Education was but a feeble and sickly plant, receiving little attention from the people generally, and still less from the Legislature. The sunshine of public favor imparted to it no invigorating warmth. It was watered by no copious showers from the general revenue. The fruit it yielded was not deficient in quantity, but indifferent in quality. Now how changed! That which was then feeble and sickly has become a strong and flourishing tree, whose branches laden with the fruits of knowledge extend over the whole country. Under the fostering care of successive Governments, assisted by the generous efforts of all classes in the community, it has struck its roots deep into a cultivated soil. From the passing of the Free School Act, the growth of Education has been very satisfactory; the results of the past year convince me that the present system is eminently popular. The people everywhere, tho' not reaping the advantages it is calculated to confer, are anxious that it should be maintained; nor need we be surprised at the universality of this desire. By the maintenance of the Free Education Act, the avenues of knowledge are thrown open to all without distinction of class or creed. Through the liberality of its provisions the children of the poor and the sons of the wealthy, are placed upon an equal footing. Those who wish to give their children the elements of a good English education can do so 'without money and with out price.' Flourishing schools are within their reach all the year round."

A School Visitor's Report which contains such testimony as this to the advantages of one of the great measures of the Liberal Party may be pleasing to that party—it is the truth uttered by an opponent; and it fully explains the pettishness with which the Report was ordered to be excluded from the Assembly Journals at the very time when the Government were preparing for the overthrow of the Free System. But it cannot be said to be a satisfactory Report, inasmuch as it affords no statistical and detailed information so necessary to show the working of the School Act. It is merely an essay on the state of Education in P. E. Island, which any clever school boy could write in two or three hours, if he had never moved a hundred yards from the district in which he lives. But as the performance of a well-paid official, whose duty it is to give full and accurate information respecting the character and condition of every district school in the Island, it is not creditable to the Government who keep him in office; and his retention in the public service can only be accounted for from the fact that he has been, and may be again, serviceable to the ruling party in forming Orange Lodges and creating religious strife.

WE copy from an article in the *Islander* of Friday last, in reply to Mr. Lawson's letter, recently published, on the subject of Orangeism, the following extraordinary disclaimer of an intolerent spirit on the part of the Orangemen:—

"If it can be proved that Orangemen are associated for the purpose of attacking their Catholic neighbors, we shall unhesitatingly lend our assistance to put down Orangeism. We are aware that Orangemen allege that they are not associated for any such purpose—that *their association has for its object the maintenance of their own rights*, without in the slightest degree interfering with or attacking their Catholic neighbors."

There can be no doubt that Mr. Pope, the writer of the above, rests his case on a mere quibble. He evidently puts a construction on the word "attacking" which the whole history of Orangeism will not justify. Attacks may be made by unjust criticism, by calumny and abuse, as well as by force and physical violence. Orangemen have not hesitated to make attacks of both kinds on their Catholic neighbors, whenever opportunities offered. If they do not resort to physical force in this Island, it is because they fear they might be rather roughly handled by their opponents—*they are conscious they are not yet* strong enough for a personal encounter, and they are well assured that *ruffianism* of the true Orange stamp would find *no* protection or encouragement from the Courts of law in the Island, however much it might be winked at by the Government officials. As for attacks upon Catholics in the way of calumny, surely it is not necessary to remind the public that the Orange Secretary has laboured most zealously in that direction during the last two or three years. He has indulged in the foulest, filthiest ribaldry against his Catholic neighbors—he has scattered blasphemies against the Catholic religion broadcast through the country; he has denounced that religion as idolatrous and damnable, and its most sacred rites as the offspring of hellish invention. He has brutishly and cowardly assailed the virtue of Catholic women; and yet this precious pink has now the impudence to say that he is ready to put down Orangeism "if it can be found that Orangemen are associated for the purpose of attacking their Catholic neighbours." This impudent charlatan knows right well that he owes his present position not to his talents, moral influence, and integrity, but to his incessant calumnious and blasphemous attacks upon his Catholic neighbours, in which he is supported by other knaves who live on the credulity of the public, and is backed by a constituency with very many of whom, we believe, decent Hottentots or Kamtschatkans would not care to associate.

He says that the Orange association "has for its object the maintenance of their own rights," namely, the rights of Orangemen. From this we infer that Catholics have invaded, or threatened the rights of Protestants in this community. Will the Orange Secretary shew when and where the invasion has been attempted or the threat pronounced? He knows he cannot do anything of the kind. He knows that Catholics have been always in the minority in both branches of the Legislature, and must always be so, so long as the number of Protestants preponderate, which it is likely to do forever. Indeed, if there were a majority of Catholics in the Island, and a large majority too, we doubt very much if they would send a majority of Catholic representatives to Parliament, for heretofore it has been the practice for Districts that could easily elect Catholics to choose Liberal Protestants for their members—thus shewing a disposition to sink the question of religion in the choice of representatives. But suppose, even, that the two branches of the Legislature were crammed with Catholics, they could enact no law injurious to the interests of Protestants while this Colony remains under the British Crown. This the Colonial Secretary very well understnds; but he raises the howl about Protestant rights being in danger to impose upon the ignorant, when nothing is in danger but his own salary, for which he gives no value, and which he would certainly and speedily lose by a change of Government.

"THE most delightful religious services witnessed in any country or in any age" (see *Monitor*) by which this blessed Town was glorified during the past week, don't appear to have enlarged the stock of piety, or improved the morals and temper of at least one of the Government officials. We allude to Mr. Donald Currie, third Clerk of the Executive Council. He has fibbed eggregiously in the last *Monitor*—*that* doesn't show that "the delightful religious services" have had a beneficial effect upon his mind; and he has become so inflated with conceit—a prominent trait in Donald's character always—as to leave no room for a particle of humility—a good old virtue without which genuine Christianity cannot exist, as Donald, no doubt, learned in his obscure days. We are not surprised to perceive that the junior Clerk retains his old vices in an aggravated form, seeing that the Head Clerk, W. H. Pope, has become transcendently pious, which can only be accounted for by his having grabbed other people's share, as well as his own, of "the delightful religious services;" and we all know that no person is so deeply skilled in the art of grabbing other men's property as the exemplary Christian who sits at the Council Board in the double capacity of member and Clerk. It might be a bad thing for the public service if the two Clerks were given over altogether to incessant prayer and psalm-singing. It might be an entertaining sight, indeed, to see and hear those babes of grace practising the Doxology in the Council Chamber after "their Honors" left the Board. But suppose there were Treasury Warrants to fill up, and other important business to be done, who knows what inconvenience would result to individuals, perhaps to the community at large, if Mr. Currie delayed his work and became as great a saint as Mr. Pope, linked continually arm-in-arm with Gospel Ministers, indulging in beatific visions of "that undiscovered country from whose blissful bourne" dishonest land agents, impostors, hypocrites and Bank swindlers are righteously excluded. For these reasons we think it advisable that Donald should not be *too* religious, *a la Pope*—it is far better for him to practise his old iniquities, in a moderate way; but let him confine the practice to the Council Board—let him there be vain, flippant, pretentious, egotistical, and if he will, false. The exhibition of these vices will have a good effect—it will preserve in the minds of the holy Councillors a vivid recollection of the enormity of sin. As the ancient Spartans impressed upon the minds of their children the vice of intemperance by setting their slaves drunk, so may *our* Spartans keep one slave at least to warn them against the practice of less excusable vices.

His Excellency's servant, the junior Clerk, has shown his innate propensity for falsehood by intimating—first—that we have questioned his right to "discuss the proceedings of the Roman Catholic Bishop" with respect to the appointment of Priests; second—he has insinuated that we have attacked Protestantism; and third—that we are "very angry" with him "for having criticised the Bishop's appointments." With regard to the first: we did not question his right to publish any nonsense; but we laughed at the bad taste, folly and impertinence which prompted him to write about things that he does not understand, which do not concern him or the general public in the least degree, any more than it concerns us to know whether our friend Donald consumes as much porridge every morning as he did on the banks of the West River, and whether his apothecary's bill for sulphur is now as high as it was then.—As to the second allegation against us, we beg to assure Donald that we are under no "delusion"—we never attacked any form of Protestantism, either directly or indirectly. Apart from the uncharitableness and folly of such a proceeding, we have hundreds of attached and valuable friends and supporters in every section of the Protestant Church, whose feelings and opinions we shall always sincerely respect; we have certainly laughed at the bigots and hypocrites whenever they have come in our way, and we expect to do so as long as we live, without abating one jot of our profound regard for honest, conscientious Protestantism.—With respect to the third statement, that we are "very angry" with Donald, we beg he will not think so. The junior Clerk does not possess the qualities necessary to excite anger in others; with all his tom-foolery, nonsense, gaggery, and conceit, he is not a bad fellow at bottom—that is, he is not a malicious dog—he won't bite, though he may growl sometimes; and he requires only a little patting on the back, as we give him occasionally, to make him perfectly docile. Anger is a thing we don't know much about, but we believe 'tis not pleasant; and we are sure that nothing is so well calculated to keep us a stranger to it as an intimate acquaintance with our friend Donald; for the strut, the airs, the immeasurable conceit and twaddle by which he is distinguished can never fail to excite emotions the very opposite of anger.

As a proof of our friend's conceit, we may just notice that, according to his belief, nine-tenths of the Irish Catholics of Charlottetown look upon him as their champion and defender, with regard to the episcopal administration of this diocese, while we and his Lordship the Bishop, together with all the Scotch priests in the Island, are the most implacable enemies of the Irish Catholics. Donald is big with importance at the bare conception of having created a disunion between the Scotch and Irish Catholics. It would be a pity to disturb a "delusion" so absurd and harmless, if it affords any gratification to its possessor. It shews, further, how impossible it is to indulge in any thing else than laughter at Donald's vagaries. We thank Mr. Dundas and the Council for keeping him in the public service,—we would'nt have him dismissed on any account; we are content to wink at his propensity to fibbing if he will only continue to make such a thorough fool of himself by bragging of his achievements, and intimating that he has any influence over any class in the community. In olden times great lords and potentates used to keep fools about their Courts for their amusement,—for economy's sake, we suppose, the Drudge and the Fool are united in the same individual at the august Court of George Dundas, Esqr. The character of Drudge is admirably sustained—there is a trifling defect in that of Fool. The Fool of feudal times had wit and humour—the want of both in our Fool constitutes his only claim to consideration under this head.

GOVERNMENT INTERFERENCE WITH THE REVENUE LAW.

WE have been informad that the Government have taken upon themselves to make an important alteration in the collection of duties such as is not authorised by the Revenue Act. It is this: the *ad valorem* duties on American goods are calculated at six shillings in the dollar; but as the American dollar bill is only worth four shillings and sixpence here at present, the Government have agreed to admit goods at that valuation—thus making a reduction of 25 per cent in favor of the importer, which the law does not authorise. It may seem fair enough in one way, because the importer gains nothing by the depreciation of the American currency, for the price is raised upon his goods; but it is certainly not fair to the importers who were compelled to pay their duties, since the first of May, at the rate of six shillings in the dollar. They will have an undoubted claim to a remission of 25 per cent. on the duties levied on their American goods. The Government should have provided for this contingency before the Revenue Bill was passed, for at the time it was under the consideration of the Legislature, the American paper currency was in the same depreciated condition that it is at present. It is a dangerous and arbitrary proceeding of the Government to alter the plain letter of the law; besides, as in a case of this kind, it might lead to enormous abuses; as, for example, duties on Colonial merchandize are calculated in dollars as well as on merchandize from the States. Now, suppose a merchant shipped from New Brunswick into Maine a certain quantity of expensive goods, and brought them from the latter State into this Island at 25 per cent reduction, it is likely he would make a handsome thing by the operation. We have not time to make full enquiries into the subject. We merely give this short notice for the purpose of drawing public attention to it.

"Doctors are said to differ, so do Queen's Counsels. Mr. Lawson cannot see in the allusion to the Lieutenant Governor, contained in the anti-orange petition, "any reflection" upon His Excellency. Mr. Hensley, Queen's Counsel, it would appear, saw differently. The latter gentleman, although willing to protest against a Bill to which he knew his constituents were opposed, positively refused, as we have been informed, to sign the Bishop's petition, unless the personal reflection upon the Lieutenant Governor should be first removed from it."—*Islander, July 3.*

The above statement is not true. Mr. Hensley *did* sign the petition containing the passage "in allusion to the Lieutenant Governor."—ED. EX'R.

CONFEDERATE PRIVATEERING.—It has been currently reported for several days, that one of the Confederate privateers has been seen in Richmond Bay, near to Malpeque shore, watching for the American fishermen, from Maine and Massachusetts, several of whom, it is said, have been captured and destroyed. It is not at all improbable, seeing how audaciously the privateer *Taconey* pursued the Yankee fishermen almost to the entrance of Boston harbour, and actually entering Portland harbour, where considerable damage was done by her. Some of our Solons talk largely in the House of Assembly about our handful of Volunteers resisting invasion in the event of a war with the United States. Why, such a dare-devil as the *Taconey* would sweep the shores of this Island, and laugh at the Volunteers, before fifty of them could be got together to face the foe; and resistance even with the whole force of the fifteen hundred would not only be ineffectual but ludicrous in the absence of coast defences.

☞ JOHN LIVINGSTON, Esqr., Editor and Proprietor of the St. John *Morning Telegraph*, has been on a visit to this Island for several days lately. In Mr. Livingston's paper there have been several excellent articles on our local affairs, in which the misgovernment of the Colony by the party now in power was unsparingly censured. The Government papers, we suppose, will insist upon it that Mr. Livingston has been here to aid the Opposition in their attacks upon the Administration. Like all persons of doubtful or bad reputation, our rulers cannot bear to have their proceedings criticised fearlessly and impartially by a disinterested writer.

BAZAAR AT ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE.—We beg to remind our readers of the Bazaar to be held at St. Dunstan's College on Wednesday and Thursday next. We have every reason to believe that it will be the most brilliant affair of the kind which ever occurred on the Island. We are requested to state that an admission fee of ninepence will be taken at the gate, so as to prevent a rush of disorderly boys.

THE GREAT EASTERN TEA MEETING, advertised in our columns, is worthy of the consideration of those who can manage to go to it. Nothing can be more certain than a warm-hearted reception from the Bay Fortune people, by whom the Entertainment is to be prepared, and equally certain is it that it will be such an entertainment as will afford the greatest satisfaction to all who can participate in it.

☞ OUR friend Ross, of the "Weekly," is an enterprising fellow. We observe that he has considerably enlarged the *Weekly*, and issued, during the past week, the promised Semi-Weekly *Advertiser*, which is, to a great extent, a reprint of his other paper. We like to see our brother journalists, even though they sometimes differ from us, get along in the world; and brother Ross may be sure that he has our best wishes for his continued success.

A late New York paper says:—Amongst recent visitors to our city we had the pleasure of seeing last week, the Hon. Daniel Brennan, of Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, well known to many of our readers as an honest and patriotic public man. We believe it is the intention of Mr. Brennan and his party to visit Montreal and the other Canadian cities, after a short stay at Saratoga.

PUBLIC MEETING RESPECTING THE PROPOSED SALE OF THE BARRACK SQUARE.

At a Public Meeting of the citizens of Charlottetown, held agreeable to requisition on Monday, the 29th of June last, for the purpose of taking into consideration the necessity of petitioning Her Majesty the Queen to withhold her assent to the Act to authorise the sale of the Barracks in Charlottetown, passed at the last session of the Colonial Parliament, His Worship the Mayor was called to the Chair. The meeting was very numerously and respectably attended.

Upon the motion of Robert Hutchinson, Esq., seconded by Mr. John Gates, it was

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this meeting that the sale of the Barracks and the land appertaining thereto, as contemplated by the Act passed in the last session of the General Assembly, entitled "An Act to authorise the Government to sell the Military Barracks of Charlottetown," would be highly detrimental and injurious to the present and future interests of the city. [Carried unanimously.]

Upon the motion of Benjamin Davies, Esq., seconded by Henry J. Cundall, Esq., it was

Resolved, That with due submission to the Local Administration, this meeting conceives that it has mistaken the purport of His Grace the Duke of Newcastle's despatch, and that it is not the intention of Her Majesty's Government to give to the Government of Prince Edward Island the right to sell the Barracks and land appertaining thereto. [Carried unanimously.]

Upon the motion of William Heard, Esq., seconded by Mr. Archibald McNeill, it was

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting the best disposition of the Barracks and Battery would be to place them in the custody and care of the Mayor and City Council in order to form a place of healthful recreation for citizens and their families, and a parade ground for Volunteers, thus reserving the site together with the magazine and telegraph in readiness, in case anything occurs to render it necessary to use it again for military purposes. [Carried unanimously.]

Upon the motion of Henry Haszard, Esq., seconded by Mr. Jas. B. Pollard, it was

Resolved, That a considerable portion of the site contemplated to be sold under the provisions of the Act belongs to the City of Charlottetown, viz: those parts of Dorchester, King's and Water Streets, now built upon and enclosed within the Barrack fence, and the whole of Rochfort street from the Barrack gate to the shore of the Hillsborough; and further, that the only portion of the City reserved by the then Government of Prince Edward Island for military purposes on the original plan of Charlottetown, is bounded by Rochfort street on the east and Sydney street on the north.

Upon motion of Henry Palmer, Esq., seconded by Henry J. Calbeck, Esq., it was

Resolved, That though the Barrack in its present dilapidated and dismantled state affords but an insufficient defence to the city in the case of hostilities, it is nevertheless capable of being made a means of protection from a sudden attack by armed vessels, and is the best place of rendezvous in case of alarm, and at present is the only available place within the city for the Volunteer force to meet and drill. [Carried unanimously.]

Upon motion of John Lawson, Esq., seconded by Robert Hutchinson, Esq., it was

Resolved, That the Corporation of the city of Charlottetown is the proper organ through which to make known the wishes of the citizens, therefore resolved, that the Worshipful the Mayor and City Council be requested to take the earliest opportunity to forward an address to Her Majesty, praying Her Majesty, in conformity to the resolutions now passed, and for such other reasons as they shall in their wisdom deem good and sufficient for the purpose, to withhold Her assent to "the Act to authorise the Government to sell the military Barracks of Charlottetown." [Passed unanimously.]

The Chairman having left the Chair, and the Hon. Geo. Coles called thereto, on motion of Robert Hutchinson, Esq., seconded by William Heard, Esq., that the thanks of the meeting be given to His Worship the Mayor for his able conduct in the chair.

Thanks were given to his Hon. the Recorder for the very handsome manner in which he has come forward to protect the interests of the city in this important subject.

SHOCKING AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday evening last, a little son of Mr. Paul McPhail, carriage-builder, aged about three years, and named Albert Wesley, was instantly killed by the falling of a cart-body which had been canted up on its side. The accident took place in the yard of Mr. McPhail, and was witnessed by the agonized mother. The poor little fellow was playing about the cart-body, by climbing up on it, and in sliding down, his own weight toppled it over upon him, breaking his neck, and bursting all the blood-vessels of the head. Deceased was an interesting child, and his sudden and terrible death is a sad blow to his afflicted parents.—*R. Weekly.*

BODY FOUND.—The body of Mr. Charles Hubbard, drowned some weeks since in Cascumpec Harbor, was found on Thursday last, and interred on Friday. We understand that the corpse was recovered very near the place where the unfortunate man was observed to go down.—*R. W.*