THE EXAMINER:

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

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

Vol. XV. **Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, July 24, 1865.** **New Series.---No. 34.**

NEW SPRING GOODS

AT THE

Renfrew House,

Great George Street,

(THOMAS'S OLD STAND.)

DELANY & BYRNE

HAVING completed their SPRING IMPORTATIONS, beg to call the attention of their Town and Country Customers to their

STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS,

COMPRISING

Cotton Warp, Grey and White COTTONS, *Striped Shirtings, Printed Cottons,* Bed-Tick, Osnaburg, Denims, Flannels, Towellings, Table Cloths, &c.

Ladies' Dress Goods,

Newest styles.

Shawls, Mantles, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

SKELETON SKIRTS,

Boots and Shoes,

Superfine Cloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, Ready-made Clothing, Under Clothing, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Scarfs, Handkerchiefs.

Rubber Coats and Caps.

Men's and Boys'

STRAW, FELT and TWEED HATS,

in great variety.

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTH CAPS,

HARDWARE.

Plough Mountings, Rope, Glass, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Putty, Window Glass, Weaver's Reeds, Shovels, Hoes, Traces, Wool Cards, Tea and Table Spoons, Knives and Forks, Best AMERICAN CUT NAILS. (all sizes.)

GROCERIES.

TEA (a superior article), Brown and Crushed Sugar, Rice, Starch, Soap, Tobacco, Indigo, Blacking, &c. &c. &c.

All of which they offer at the Lowest Prices for CASH.

Charlottetown, May 29, 1865.

1865. 1865.

LIVERPOOL HOUSE!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Cotton Goods Reduced.

WILLIAM FULL

BEGS to announce to his Customers and the Public, that he has received per ship UNDINE from LIVERPOOL, G. B.,

A Select & Varied Assortment

OF

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS,

comprising many of the

LATEST NOVELTIES,

which will be sold

Wholesale and Retail,

at the Lowest Prices for Cash.

The present Stock comprises:

Staple Cotton Goods,

which have been purchased at the reduced rate, viz:—

COTTON WARP, in all colors, Grey and White Cottons, Striped and Fancy Shirting, Prints, Ginghams, Drill Denims, Tickings, &c.; White, Red and Blue FLANNELS, Osnaburg, Sheetings, Bagging, Hollands, Linens, &c, &c.

Ladies' Hats and Bonnets,

in all the newest styles.

BONNET RIBBONS,

in great variety.

Flowers, Feathers, Hair Nets, Gloves, Belts, Parasols, &c.

Black and Coloured Cloth Mantles and Sacques, in all qualities.

DRESS GOODS,

in Coburgs, Lustres, Camelets, Delaines, Populetts, Merinos, &c., &c.

Dress Linings and Trimmings, in variety.

CLOTHS,

in Doeskins, Tweeds, Broad Cloths, Russel Cord, &c, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Department.

Ready-made Clothing of all descriptions, White and Fancy Shirts, Neckties, Felt Hats, Caps, Braces, &c.

—ALSO—

Prime Congo TEA, Muscovado SUGAR and MOLASSES. Sole Leather, Candles, Soap, Glass, Nails, &c, &c, at

Thomas's Old Stand, Great George Street.

WILLIAM FULL.

May 15, 1865. 10 in

LONDON HOUSE.

ESTABLISHED 1820.

1865! SPRING! 1865!

BY the Ships *Undine, L. C. Owen* and *Edwin & Lizzie*, from Liverpool; *Urania*, from London; *Helen Davies*, from Barbadoes; *City of Bath* and *Commerce*, from Boston; and *China*, from Liverpool, the subscribers

Have Completed

THEIR

IMPORTATIONS

FOR THE SEASON,

which having been bought on the BEST TERMS, they are enabled to offer at

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES,

For Prompt Payment.

☞ Wholesale buyers supplied as usual.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Char'town, June 5, 1865.

Union Bank of P. E. Island,

NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND of Seven and one half per centum, on the paid up Capital Stock of this Bank, for one half year ending this day, hath been this day declared payable to the Stockholders, on and after MONDAY, the 5th instant.

JAMES ANDERSON, Cashier.

Union Bank, P. E. I., June 1, 1865

Cloth Factory!

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to inform the public that he will continue to manufacture CLOTH, &c., at his establishment in Tryon. Wool will be received in Charlottetown by H. J. Calbeck, Agent, or at the Mill.

☞ Cloth received for Dyeing and Dressing as heretofore.

May 22, 1865. CHARLES E. STANFIELD. tf

Real Estate in Charlottetown

FOR SALE.

THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY called the Tremaine Property, being Lots Nos. 18 and 19, in the first hundred of Lots in Charlottetown, situated on Water and —— streets, with Dwelling House thereon, occupied by Mrs. Briney.

ALSO,

The Real Estate called the Bartlett Property, being part and parcel of Town Lots Nos. 45 and 46, in the third hundred of Lots, having a frontage of 20ft. on Hillsborough-street, and extending back 123 ft, with Dwelling House thereon suitable for two families.

The above Properties are offered together for £1,750 P. E. Island Currency.

The trade of Charlottetown is now extending and increasing so rapidly that both of these properties are enhancing in value daily. £1000 may remain on Mortgage. Apply in Halifax forthwith, personally or by note, for information or reference, to

C. MURDOCH, Attorney for WILLIAM MURDOCH.

Halifax, N. S, June 26, 1865. 3m

Valuable & Desirable Building

LOTS FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale Two Pleasantly situated WATER LOTS in Georgetown, with Water Privilege to the channel, adjoining the Common at the eastern part of the Town. Also, several BUILDING LOTS in different parts of Charlottetown. Terms liberal.

GEORGE COLES.

Charlottetown, 6th March, 1865.

NOTICE!

LANDS FOR SALE!

THE subscriber, as the Agent of Sir SAMUEL CUNARD, Bart., The Right Hon. LAURENCE SULLIVAN, and Mr. EDWARD CUNARD, has been directed to discontinue the system of LEASING LANDS—heretofore pursued. For the future these lands will be SOLD on the following terms:—A deposit of Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of signing the agreement, and the residue in ten years by equal instalments. The price will be *from Twenty shillings (20s.) per acre upwards.*

Further particulars made known at the Subscriber's office.

G. W. DEBLOIS.

Ch'town, May 15, 1865.

Valuable Freehold Property

FOR SALE,

By Private Contract,

ON DONALDSTON ESTATE, LOT No. 35, containing about

Two hundred and Forty Acres of

EXCELLENT LAND,

Bounded on the East by Bedford Bay, on the West by Winter River, and abutting on the Corran Ban Bridge. A large portion of the land is cleared and in a good state of cultivation; remainder covered chiefly with fencing timber. There are on the Premises a good DWELLING HOUSE, 31 ft × 38 ft; a BARN 40 ft × 50 ft and 20 ft Post, with CELLAR; a good WELL OF WATER, together with several Ponds and Springs; a good supply of Swamp Mud, together with Muscle Mud and other Manures, both in the Bay and the River.

It will be sold in LOTS to suit intending purchasers, and a portion of it is well adapted for a country Store, a Lime Kiln, or a Fishing Establishment.

Terms Liberal. Possession instant. Apply to the Proprietor in Charlottetown.

JOHN A. McDONELL.

March 27th, 1865. tf

Dwelling House, Tannery, &c.

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale, at private contract, the premises at present occupied by him in the thriving Village of SOUTHPORT. The Land measures 100 feet on the main street, and extends back 200 feet. There are on the premises a very comfortable DWELLING HOUSE, one and a half story high, containing 6 rooms on the first floor, Kitchen and Pantry attached.

Also, a two-story BUILDING 66 by 30 feet, now used as a TANNERY, containing 12 Pits, with Leaches and all the necessary conveniences for carrying on the TANNING BUSINESS. There is a good Well with Pump at the door, and good garden.

For terms, which will be made easy, and any other particulars, apply to WILLIAM DODD, Auctioneer, Charlottetown, or to the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN RENDLE.

Southport, March 20, 1865. tf

Valuable Farm for Sale.

TO be sold by PRIVATE CONTRACT, that eligible *LEASEHOLD PROPERTY*, on Lot 34, known as "MARSHFIELD," containing 260 Acres, more or less, of excellent Land, of which about 150 are under cultivation, and the remainder, for the most part, covered with a valuable growth of Firewood, Scantling and Fencing Poles. The Dwelling House and Buildings are large and commodious, and the land is in excellent condition.

TERMS and further particulars made known on application to the Subscriber on the Premises, or to CHAR LS PALMER, Esq.

R. P. HAYTHORNE.

Marshfield, Nov. 28, 1864. tf

☞ The lease is for 999 years, and the annual rent 1s. per acre.

Old Abe calls for 300,000 men!

Let Old Abe rip!!

HAD you not better listen to the call of the undersigned, who invites the attention of the public to a VALUABL FREEHOLD PROPERTY which they offer for sale. The Farm consists of

160 ACRES OF LAND,

situated about a mile and a half from Port Hill, having its front on Richmond Bay. About 120 acres are now under cultivation, and the residue is covered with Hard and Soft Wood. On the premises there is a comfortable two-story Dwelling House, a large Barn, Out Houses, and an excellent Well of Water. Any quantity of seaweed and musslemud can be had on its shore during summer. Persons wishing to purchase can apply to the undersigned on the premises.

JAS. & ALFRED BROWN.

Oct 24, 1864. tf

A Freehold Farm far Sale.

CONSISTING of 175 Acres of Front Land, in a high state of cultivation, with a good Dwelling House, Barn, Coach House, Threshing Machine, and all other requisites suitable for a Farm. Also, One Hundred Acres of Wood Land, in the rear, situate on the south side of Elliot River, about seven miles from Charlottetown, and quite near two public wharfs for shipping produce, &c. The above property is well worth the notice of any person wishing to purchase a good freehold property, being the estate of the late J. C. Wright, Esq. Time will be given for two-thirds of the purchase money. Enquire at the office of Henry Palmer, Esquire, or at the residence of the subscriber, in Prince street.

CATHERINE WRIGHT, Executrix.

Charlottetown, October 6, 1864. tf

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a FARM situated at Cascumpec, Lot 4: contains 100 acres of Land, about 45 acres cleared and under cultivation, the rest covered with hardwood; one mile from the village of Alberton, fronting on the Kildare Road 20 chains, lately occupied by George Warren. On the premises is a new DWELLING HOUSE, 32×26 feet, and BARN 40×32 feet and a splendid Well of Water at the door. This farm is handsomely situated, and is the most excellent farm on that side of the Island.

Further particulars as to terms, &c. made known on application to the subscriber at Cascumpec Wharf.

JOHN WHITE.

September 26, 1864

TO SHIPBUILDERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received 10 BALES NAVY CANVAS direct from the Manufactures in ARBROATH, SCOTLAND—Assorted numbers.

1000 lbs. SEAMING and ROPEING TWINE,
20 Coils BOLT ROPE,—assorted sizes,
10 do. POINT LINE,
Lead SCUPPERS,
20 Barrels PITCH,
10 do. BRIGHT VARNISH,
2 do. MACHINERY OIL,
5 do. Paraffine Varnish,
3 Tons Oakum,
Iron, Paints, Linseed Oils, Putty, Flour, Nails, &c.
100 Coils Cordage,—assorted sizes.

The whole of which will be sold at a small advance on the costs.

H. HASZARD.

Charlottetown, June 5, 1865.

POETRY.

THE STAMMERING WIFE.

I.

When, deeply in love with Miss Emily Pryne,
I vowed, if the maiden would only be mine,
I would always endeavor to please her,—
She blushed her consent, tho' the stuttering lass
Said never a word, except "You're an ass—
An ass—an ass-iduous teazer!"

II.

But when we were married, I found to my ruth,
The stammering lady had spoken the truth,
For often, in obvious dudgeon,
She'd say—if I ventured to give her a jog
In the way of reproof—"You're a dog—you're a dog—
A dog—a dog-matic curmudgeon!"

III.

And once when I said, "We can hardly afford
This extravagant style, with our moderate hoard,
And hinted we ought to be wiser,
She looked, I assure you, exceedingly blue,
And fretfully cried, "You're a Jew—you're a Jew—
A very ju-dicious adviser!"

IV.

Again, when it happened that, wishing to shirk
Some rather unpleasant and arduous work,
I begged her to go to a neighbor,
She wanted to know why I made such a fuss,
And saucily said, "You're a cus—cus—cus—
You were always ac-customed to labor!"

V.

Out of temper at last with the insolent dame,
And feeling that Madam was greatly to blame
To scold me instead of caressing,
I mimicked her speech—like a churl as I am—
And angrily said, "You're a dam—dam—dam—
A dam-age instead of a blessing!"

A BALL-ROOM REMINISCENCE.

Airily beautiful,
Daintily dutiful
To her mamma in the elegant shawl;
Gleaming so purely,
Glancing demurely,
Fair was Floretta that night at the ball.

Sailing divinely,
Dancing supinely,
Waltzing confidingly, sighing away;
Whispering caressingly,
Sighing distressingly,
Hid by the shrubs that encircle the bay.

Wheedling cajolingly,
Wandering strollingly,
Into the ante-room, shady and cool;
Proving convincingly;
Mimicking mincingly,
Magnates and stagnates that whirl in the pool.

Toying deliciously,
Tugging maliciously,
Gloves that are "sixes" and stick to her hands;
Showing right graciously,
Not ostentatiously,
Destitute fingers awaiting commands.

Champagneing sippingly,
Nibbling up trippingly
Biscuits and ices and jelly and cream;
Laughing melodiously,
Picturing odiously
Bachelor habits and serfdom supreme.

Looking up poutingly,
Looking down doubtingly,
Conning her card with a woe-begone glance;
Yielding unwillingly,
Answering chillingly,
Withering the Captain who claims her to dance.

Fanning ferociously,
Grumbling precociously,
Seeking a rest after a whirling brief;
Lecturing icingly,
Smiling enticingly,
Making me slink round the wall like a thief.

Rising up buoyantly,
Breathing out joyantly,
"Dear Mr. Robinson, what a relief!"
Sparkling so wittily,
Moving so prettily,
Filling my heart with an exquisite grief.

Leaning reclining ly,
Starting repiningly,
Horrid announcement, "The carriage is here!"
Pausing coquettishly,
Hurrying pettishly,
"Gouty papa holds the horses so dear."

Argued litigiously,
Treasured religiously,
Now, *in my memory's innermost hall,*
Dearest Floretta,
I'll never forget a
Phase of the rapture that night at the ball.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

THE WASHINGTON CONSPIRACY TRIALS.

MISS SURRATT'S EFFORTS IN BEHALF OF HER MOTHER.

(From the Philadelphia Inquirer.)

About half-past eight o'clock on Friday morning Miss Surratt, accompanied by a female friend, again visited the White House, having been there the previous evening for the purpose of obtaining an interview with the President. President Johnson having given orders that he would receive no one to-day, the door-keeper stopped Miss Surratt at the foot of the steps leading up to the President's office, and would not permit her to go any further. She then asked permission to see General Mussey, the President's military secretary, who promptly answered the summons, and came down stairs where Miss Surratt was standing.

As soon as the General made his appearance, Miss Surratt threw herself upon her knees before him, catching him by the coat, and with loud sobs and streaming eyes, implored him to assit her in obtaining a hearing with the President.

General Mussey, in as tender a manner as possible, informed Miss Surratt, that he could not comply with her request, as President Johnson's orders were imperative, and he would receive no one.

Upon General Mussey's returning to his office Miss Surratt threw herself upon the stair steps, where she remained a considerable length of time sobbing aloud in the greatest anguish, protesting her mother's innocence, and imploring every one who came near her to intercede in her mother's behalf. While thus weeping she declared her mother was too good and kind to be guilty of the enormous crime of which she was convicted, and asserted that if her mother was put to death she wished to die also.

The scene was heartrending, and many of those who witnessed it, including a number of hardy soldiers, were moved to tears. Miss Surratt, having become quiet, was finally persuaded to take a seat in the East Room, and there she remained for several hours, jumping up from her seat each time the front door of the mansion was opened, evidently in hopes of seeing some one enter who could be of service to her in obtaining the desired interview with the President, or that they were the bearers of good news to her.

Two of Harold's sisters, dressed in full mourning and heavily veiled, made their appearance at the White House shortly after Miss Surratt, for the purpose of interceding with the President. They addressed a note to Mrs. Johnson, and expressed a hope that she would not turn a deaf ear to their pleadings. Mrs. Johnson being quite sick, it was thought expedient by the ushers not to deliver the note, when, as a last expedient, the ladies asked permission to forward a note to Mrs. Patterson, the President's daughter, which privilege was not granted.

HEART RENDING SCENES.

By permission of the authorities the daughter of Mrs. Surratt passed the night previous to the execution with her mother in her cell. The entire interview was of a very affecting character. The daughter remained with her mother until a short time before the execution, and when the time came for separation the screams of anguish that burst from the poor girl could be distinctly heard all over the execution ground.

During the morning the daughter proceeded to the Metropolitan Hotel and sought an interview with General Hancock. Finding him, she implored in pitiable accents to get a reprieve for her mother. The general, of course, had no power to grant or obtain such a favor, and informed the distressed girl so in as gentle a manner as possible.

General Hancock, with the kindness that always characterizes his actions apart from the stern duties of his noble profession, did his best to assuage the mental anguish of the grief stricken girl.

The residence of Mrs. Surratt on H street, North, near Sixth, remained closed on Thursday after the announcement of her fate had become known.

In the evening but a single dim light shone from one of the rooms, while within the house all was quiet as death up to about eight o'clock, at which time Miss Annie F. Surratt, who has been in constant attendance upon her mother, drove up to the door in a hack, accompanied by a gentleman.

She appeared to be perfectly crushed with grief, and as she alighted from the carriage some ladies standing near were moved to tears of sympathy with the unfortunate girl, whose very look and action betrayed her anguish.

Miss Surratt after gaining admittance to the house fainted several times, causing great bustle and excitement among the inmates, who were untiring in their efforts to console the almost heartbroken young lady.

SHOCKING CASE OF SUICIDE AT HAMILTON.—About ten o'clock last evening a man named Thomas Green, aged about forty-five years, committed self-destruction, by precipitating himself from a third storey window of the Farmers' Tavern, and falling upon his back upon the stone flagging beneath. The deceased arrived in the city last evening by the five o'clock train from Beamsville, where he had been sojourning at the tavern kept by Capt. Konkle. He was a native of England, where he followed the calling of a farmer and drover. The design of making away with himself was evidently entertained for some time, and deliberately acted upon, as he had frequently remarked that his money was nearly exhausted, that he was disinclined to labor and was tired of life, and that when his means were all gone he should put himself in the way of a locomotive, or rid himself of life by some convenient means. Yesterday afternoon he got on board the train for this city, and on arriving here he engaged a cab and visited a disreputable place on Catherine street, and from thence he was driven to the Farmers' Tavern. The proprietor of the tavern and the cab driver state that he exhibited no signs of being under the influence of liquor, was not seen to drink after arriving in the city. He produced a sovereign, and requested change, remarking that he had brought it four thousand miles, and that it was the last piece of money he possessed. The piece was changed, and the deceased called for a glass of soda water, and after a little further conversation he expressed a desire to retire, and was shown to a room in the third storey. Nothing further was heard of the unfortunate man until about ten o'clock, when the inmates of the bar-room were startled by the fall of a heavy object, and the deceased was discovered lying on his back in front of the house. On being taken up he exclaimed: "Oh God! let me sleep," and seemed to suffer terribly for a short time, when his groans subsided, and he expired in about half an hour. In one of his pockets a small memorandum book was found, on a leaf of which appeared the following remarks:—

"My name is Thomas Green, Bitchfield, Lincolnshire. If any one finds me, let me die in peace. My credit is gone; my money is going; my character is going. Work I cannot; beg I dare not. The Union and prison I have a dread of."

In the book from which this was copied, deceased kept an account in detail of his daily expenditures; addresses of parties in different parts of England occurred through the book, and occasionally his entries were interlarded with common proverbs. The book also contained letters addressed to "Thomas Green, cattle-dealer," and a receipt of his passage money from Liverpool to New York. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased Thomas Green came to his death by injuries received from throwing himself out of a third storey window, and that he was laboring under temporary insanity at the time."

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY AT FARMINGTON, N. H.—*A Father killed by his own Son.*—The quiet community at Farmington, N. H., were awfully shocked by a fearful occurrence about half a mile from the village on the afternoon of the 4th. Mr Thomas Pinkman, who had returned home only the Saturday previous, after having served in the New Hampshire 10th Regiment, was killed by his son, Charles E. Pinkman. They were under the influence of liquor, procured in a neighboring town, as none is now sold in Farmington. Commencing somewhat sportively to see which was the strongest, the son got excited and angry, and with a scythe struck his father, severing the muscles, veins and artery of the arm, and injuring him in other places, so that in a very few moments the father bled to death. The son was arrested, making no resistance. The wife of Mr. P. died last winter, leaving a family of children, now in double mourning.—*Boston Journal.*

A French mason named Guibaut, father of five children, recently blew out his brains in this strange manner; he filled a long apothecary's vial with gun-powder, and introduced the closed end into his mouth; he then applied a lighted match to the open part, and the powder exploded. His head was blown to pieces in a dreadful manner. The cause of the suicide is unknown.

Ten thousand persons in Augusta, Ga., alone are dependant on charity for their existence.

THE GREAT LAKES.

(From the Toronto Globe.)

The last number of the *Atlantic Monthly* has an article upon "the Great Lakes," their "outlets and defences," written by some one fully aware of the vast importance of the trade of the great west, and of the value of its natural route to market. "This commerce," says the *Atlantic*, "amounts at present to at least twelve hundred millions of dollars annually, and increases so rapidly that all estimates of its prospective value have hitherto fallen far short of the truth. It employs about two thousand vessels and twenty thousand sailors, besides four great lines of railroad. It sends to the seaboard one hundred million bushels of grain, two million hogs, and a half a million of cattle, composing the principal part of the food of the Atlantic States, * * * and affording a large surplus for exportation." After some comparisons illustrating the magnitude of the grain trade of the west, the writer in the *Atlantic* says:—

"The St. Lawrence River is the natural outlet of the Lakes, and, if rendered accessible to us by canals, must be the cheapest outlet. It is well known that a few years ago corn was worth, on the prairies of Illinois, only ten cents per bushel, when the same article was selling in New York for seventy cents, six-sevenths of the price being consumed in transportation. The consequence was that many farmers found it more for their interests to use their surplus corn for fuel than to sell it for ten cents. The great disturbance in values caused by the war, and the vast demand for grain and forage for the army, have reduced this disproportion in prices very much for the time, but it may be looked for again on the return of peace.

"Now, it would seem that one of the most important questions to be settled in this country is how to cheapen food. If by the construction of these canals to give acces to the St. Lawrence, grain can be laid down in New York ten cents a bushel cheaper than it is now done, the saving on the present shipments of breadstuffs from the Lakes would be ten millions of dollars annually. It is probable, however, that the saving in *freight* would be much greater than this, if the canals were built of sufficient capacity to admit the largest class of lake vessels. This direct trade between the Upper Lakes and Europe was commenced a few years before the breaking out of the rebellion, and was beginning to assume important proportions, when the war put a stop to it as it has to so much of our foreign commerce."

The rest of the article is devoted to arguments in favor of the proposed Illinois ship canal, which is to unite the Mississippi and Lake Michigan, and in favor of a system of defences on the American side of the great lakes, which is not likely to be provided in a great hurry. Our purpose, however, is to remark upon the value which the *Atlantic* attaches to the St. Lawrence route, and to draw to the extract we have made the attention of those Americans who are clamouring for the repeal of the Reciprocity Treaty. It is no new admission that the St. Lawrence is the great natural outlet of the great west. It is no new thing to be told that were our canals enlarged sufficiently, we should enjoy an immense carrying trade between the great west and Europe. We stand ready to enlarge the canals when they are crowded to the utmost of their present capacity. Indeed, without waiting for that, we are ready at once to make efforts to find the money for widening and deepening the Welland and St. Lawrence canals. But of what avail is it for our neighbors to tell us how much they need our route to the ocean, and to urge us to make it better, while, at the same time, they make so many threats of adopting a policy of non-intercourse towards us? It is perfectly idle for American magazines and newspapers to advocate the extension of the Grand Trunk Railway to Chicago, or to ask the enlargement of our canals, if the wise men at Washington intend to destroy the trade between the two countries, in place of allowing it to increase.

Great as the injury worked by the sacrifice of the St. Lawrence route would confessedly be, there are Americans ready to make it for the most miserable reasons. A few speak for certain class interests which they deem—erroneously, however, in nearly every instance—to be injuriously affected by reciprocity. Others more bold, advocate non-intercourse as a means of starving us into annexation—a result which they inconsistently pretend not to care much for. Even if it were possible to coerce us in that way, the result would probably work no advantage to those in the West who require to use the St. Lawrence route. We have been doing much more in the way of public improvements than we would have done had we been part of the American Union. Nearly the whole of our public debt has been incurred in that way. We shall, in the future, too, be able to do much more if we remain independent of our neighbors than we would were Canada an American State paying heavy tribute to the General Government at Washington and raising money for enlarging her canals by direct taxation. If our neighbors want to make the most of the St. Lawrence route, their true policy is to leave us as we are, and to abandon all ideas of breaking up the trade between the two countries, either for the purpose of coercing us into annexation or for a more excusable motive if such there be. We can do better for them and better for ourselves as we are.

WHAT ENGLAND WILL DO FOR HER NORTH AMERICAN COLONIES.

(From the Montreal Gazette.)

In the first place, the Imperial Government is avowedly and unreservedly pledged to promote the union of these colonies—a policy to which Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli are also pledged by their Parliamentary declarations. It is settled that the leading statesmen of Britain will not accept the policy of abandoning the colonies, so strenuously urged by certain theorists, cowards and *politiqueurs*. It is settled that the Mother Country intends to use all the means at her disposal to defend these colonies from aggression. And it is also settled that since we are called upon to bear a considerable proportion of the burthens necessary for the defence of the country, Britain will guarantee the loans which we may find it necessary to procure to meet the necessary expenditure for that purpose. She will also arm at her own expense all the defensive works we will erect. And in view of the more peaceful aspect of affairs upon this continent, we are not called upon to enter at once upon this expenditure, but have the option of waiting till the task can be undertaken by a Government of the United Colonies. This will give any needful time of the perfection of financial arrangements. In this connection we should add that the guarantee of the money to be raised for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway was, it was urged by some "economists" in Britain, only granted for a limited period, within which the colonies were bound to commence the work. It is understood that there is no intention to claim any forfeiture by reason of delay, but that the colonies will be given time to perfect their arrangements. The commercial relations of these colonies with the United States involved in the abrogation or renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty have not been lost sight of. Negotiations have been already set on foot to secure a renewal of the present or the conclusion of a new treaty to promote freedom of commerce on this continent. For years large numbers of Canadians in and out of Parliament have been clamouring for the opening up of the North-West or Red River territory. It has been urged that the patent of the Company was bad, and the Canadian claim to it good. But in no ministry have law officers of the Crown been found who would advise the Canadian Government to take the necessary proceedings before the Privy Council to test that claim. The Imperial Government have declined at this time of day to seek to cancel a patent which had been so long acted upon as valid, and recognized as such, and it has recently more formally recognized the rights of the old Company, and the transfer of its property, &c., to the new Company. But one course remained for Canada, to buy out the Company's rights, whereupon the Imperial Government undertakes to transfer its rights to us. That question, therefore, has been taken out of the category of matter for mere declamatory talk and writing, and the method of its solution definitely fixed. The people of Canada can become the owners of a fourth part of the Continent whenever they choose to buy out the fur traders who have now certain proprietary rights in it. Whether they will think it worth the price, or when they will be able or willing to pay it, remains to be seen.

As a result of these negotiations, it is now certain, however, that the way has been cleared for the statesmanship of the country, whenever and however it may be exerted to build up a separate Northern State and power upon this continent, out of the disjointed fragments of which the British possessions in North America now consist. The path lies open before us, hindrances removed and aid promised us by the Mother Country. It remains to be seen if we are worthy of such a destiny, or are too weak and cowardly to strive manfully to achieve it.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

[From the Petersburg (Va.) Express, June 16.

Our columns yesterday morning recorded one of the saddest events that has befallen this community for a number of years—the sudden death of Mrs. Sarah Spaulding and her little daughter Annie, by lightning. This was a visitation of Providence which appalled the residents of the neighbourhood, and sensibly affected the entire community. The residence of the afflicted family is a small brick house on the south side of Old Street, about fifty yards above Old Grace Church. It is not sufficiently prominent to render more attractive of the electric fluid than the building adjoining. It was visited and examined by a large number of persons during the morning, who not only expressed sympathy for the surviving members of the family, but showed some curiosity to see the effect of the lightening upon the house. The lightning struck the chimney of the building, knocking down several bricks upon the roof and descending through the floor to the apartments within. It flashed through the fire-place of an upper chamber in which four daughters of Mr. James Spaulding were sleeping. Annie, the youngest, about two years of age, was asleep on a small bed near the grate. She was struck and instantly killed, and the bed upon which she was lying ignited into a blaze. The body was considerably burned and the hair singed, probably from the combined effects of the lightning and burning clothes.

In a larger bed, near the front window the Misses Sarah, Ella and Lucy Spaulding were asleep. They were not more than six or eight feet from their little sister. They were neither injured nor shocked, though fearfully startled by the loud clap of thunder which awakened them. Through Miss Ella's presence of mind the house was saved from destruction by fire, for when aroused, her first work was to extinguish the flames of the burning bed. They raised the window and quickly gave the alarm which brought to their assistance several friends and neighbors. A sad spectacle was, however, yet to be witnessed. The fluid, after bursting through the fire-place, seems to have separated and flown off in several directions, one stream struck the nearest bed, a second passed out through the front window, in very close proximity to the above three girls, and a third passed downward through the floor and made its exit through the store. This latter struck Mrs. Spalding, who was sitting in the back part of the store, and instantly killed her. She fell forward upon her face, in which position she was found bleeding and lifeless. A severe gash was observed upon her chin, believed to have been caused by her fall. It is also thought her neck was broken. A few feet distant, also, lay Mr. James Spaulding—fortunately not dead, but seriously shocked and completely prostrated. He had a box of matches in his hand, and was just going up stairs. He was immediately dragged out into the rain, and every means used to revive him, which finally proved successful. The usual means of restoration were also applied to his wife and daughter, but life was totally extinct, and the labor was useless. Mr. Spaulding was better yesterday, but suffering much in the side and arm. The effects of the lightning upon the building were very trifling. A few pieces of plaster knocked off about the fire-place, a thin crack made through the floor and the plastering loosened beneath, and a little damage to the chamber window. The escape of the three sisters is regarded as wonderful and providential.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.

The advices from South America present the usual dreary picture of anarchy, revolution and civil war. It is the same old story that we have been having there for years, with scarcely any variations, save in the dramatis personæ. It would appear to be the manifest destiny of these South American republics to be thus eternally at war among themselves. Occasionally they have an interval of tranquility, but the interval is transient, and would seem to be oftener employed to prepare for new discords and new broils, than to the development of the advantages of peace.

The last outbreak which has taken place is between the excitable little state of Paraguay and her neighbors, Brazil, Uraguay, and the Argentine Republic. It threatens to become more serious than any which has taken place in South America for many years. The population of the four countries involved comprises more than half the aggregate population of the South American States, which is commonly estimated at 16,000,000. This appears from the following table:—

Brazil	7,677,800
Argentine Republic	1,200,000
Uruguay	217,429
	9,095,229
Paraguay	1,000,000.

Against such tremendous odds Paraguay stands a very poor chance, but being the aggressor, in wantonly seizing two naval steamers belonging to the Argentine Government while peaceably anchored in the roadstead, her fate might probably excite little sympathy. On the other hand, outside observers generally would take little satisfaction in her humiliation, the predominant feeling being a desire that the belligerents come to terms in some way as speedily as they can. The wars continually waged among the South American republics, to the shame and disgrace of republican institutions everywhere, by which they themselves were long ago impoverished, their industry paralyzed, and their inhabitants kept in a state of semi-barbarism—these petty contests cease to be of any special interest abroad. Hopes of improvement, through the influence of an advanced civilization, or other humanizing instrumentalities, are no longer indulged. As the case now stands between Paraguay and the allies, the war is not likely to be long protracted. The former has invaded Corrientes, one of the thirteen states of the Argentine Republic, (of which Buenos Ayres is the most important) with a force of 26,000 men, directed by Lopez, the president, as commander-in-chief. The entire land forces are estimated at 60,000, besides which are twenty-one steamers, including the "25 de Mayo" and "Gualeguay," recently captured. Opposed to these, the allies have a disposable force of 75,000 men, according to the Buenos Ayres Standard, comprising 15,000 Brazilians in Montevideo, 15,000 of the army of the Rio Grande and neighboring provinces, 10,000 troops disposable at Rio Janeiro, 5000 Orientals under Gen. Flores, 10,000 Argentines under Gen. Arquiza, and 20,000 under the commander-in-chief, Gen. Mitre, President of the Argentine Republic, making a total of 75,000 men. The allied naval force consists of twenty Brazilian war steamers. A contemporary very truly says:—"Brazil or some other strong power would confer a great boon on the civilized world, if it would take the proper steps to abate these pugnacious, hole-and corner little Republics. If they would only kill one another off decently, newspaper editors would gladly write a glowing epitaph over the remains; but as it is, it is really too bad to be so often disturbed by rows, the stake in which is often no greater than an epaulette or a bottle of whiskey."

It seems certain that, either "republicanism" is ill adapted to the wants and tastes of these South American people, or they are unfit for "republicanism." We mean by that phrase "self-government." In fact, about the only government that can now stand any length of time, from Mexico all the way down to Patagonia, is that which is sustained by the *Man on Horseback*. In South America, civil wars and revolutions appear to be the normal condition of society—the general rule, and not the exception. The peoplethere, appear rather to like it. This state of things however, is death to trade and commerce, death to national thrift in every shape and form—and hence the slow progress, or rather no progress at all, these Spanish American States are making in the various essentials of civilization. The world elsewhere moves on, and so it will continue to be, until the inhabitants acquire intelligence to know that prosperity and self-government can never come where law and order are not.—*Halifax paper.*

PRESIDENT LINCOLN WILLING TO LET MR. DAVIS ESCAPE.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, who accompanied Chief Justice Chase on his trip in the South, writes as follows in reference to an interview which took place between Gen. Sherman and Mr. Chase at Newbern:—

The General complained, and doubtless with some truth, if not justice, that the government had never distinctly explained to him what policy it desired to have pursued. "I asked Mr. Lincoln explicitly, when I went up to City Point, whether he wanted me to capture Jeff. Davis, or let him escape, and in reply he told me a story." That "story" may now have a historical value, and I give it therefore as General Sherman and Mr. Lincoln told it—only premising that it was a favorite story with Mr. Lincoln, which he told many times and in illustration of many points of public policy. "I'll tell you, General," Mr. Lincoln was said to have begun—"I'll tell you what I think about taking Jeff. Davis. Out in Sangamon county there was an old temperance lecturer, who was very strict in the doctrine and practice of total abstinence.

"One day, after a long ride in the hot sun, he stopped at the house of a friend, who proposed making him a lemonade. As the mild beverage was being mixed, the friend insinuatingly asked if he wouldn't like just the least drop of something stronger, to brace up his nerves after the exhausting heat and exercise. 'No,' replied the lecturer, 'I couldn't think of it; I'm opposed to it on principle. But,' he added, with a longing glance at the black bottle that stood conveniently at hand, 'if you could manage to put in a drop unbeknownst to me, I guess it wouldn't hurt me much!' Now, General," Mr. Lincoln is said to have concluded, "I'm bound to oppose the escape of Jeff. Davis; but if you could manage to let him slip out unbeknownst-like, I guess it wouldn't hurt me much!" "And that," exclaimed Gen. Sherman, "is all I could get out of the government as to what its policy was concerning the rebel leaders, until Stanton assailed me for the escape of Davis!"

TORPEDOES.—The New York *Herald*, of a late date, contains a description of a newly invented weapon of offensive warfare, of which that paper says:—

"The new torpedo of Engineer Wood may be most readily described as a double-boiler iron cylinder—that is, a smaller cylinder within a larger, to guard against the powder to be contained in the inner compartment contracting moisture, closed at both extremities and filled with from fifty to sixty pounds of gunpowder. Through one end of the cylinder pass the negative and positive wires of a battery, or the common rubber insulated wire, leading to a battery which might be located miles from the torpedo. The electric spark reaches the firing apparatus within the cylinder—which, it is claimed, is far superior to that generally known as the platina concentrator—through the agency of a novel attenuator, composed of a simple line of plumbago, drawn upon the end of a piece of wood. It is easy to perceive that, the insulation of the wires being perfect, it would be possible to explode the torpedo at any distance from the exploding instrument or battery. In fact, a cartridge has already been exploded in the city of Washington from the telegraph office on Broad street, in this city, using the open telegraph wires as the conductors. But it is not necessary that the explosion should be so far from the instrument in any supposable case in offensive or defensive warfare. All that is claimed by the inventor is that the torpedo and the exploder would be invaluable as a means of harbor defence and for destroying an enemy's iron-clads. His claim seems to be well founded."

A good story is told of a Northern merchant who was eating his dinner at the Battle House at the time of the recent explosion in Mobile. Although badly cut by the flying fragments of the windows, he managed to rush to the telegraph office and send a message to his partner to "ship nothing but putty and glass." This duty done he fainted, and has been in a brain fever ever since.