# The Examiner.

Charlottetown, May 22, 1865.

## LATE NEWS FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival of the *Saxonia* and *City of Boston*, at New York, news to the 5th had been received, from which we glean the following, in addition to that received by telegrams:—

Both Houses of Parliament agreed unanimously to the resolutions respecting the assassination of President Lincoln. The *Times* says both branches of the Legislature were crowded to an unusual degree, because the members, sharing and representing to the utmost the strong popular sentiment which pervades England, were anxious to add as much as possible by their presence to the simple solemnity to be enacted. The demeanour of Parliament was in the highest degree impressive.

Mr. Adams presided at a great meeting of Americans in London, expressive of their sorrow and indignation.

Public meetings have been held in London and all the chief cities in Great Britain, expressing unanimously their abhorrence of the frightful crimes against Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward.

The *Times* hopes that "our manifestations of indignation and sorrow will be received by Americans as genuine expressions of feeling wrung from the nation's heart. Let no one for a moment confound this manifestation with any political object or ulterior design. We feel that this sorrow, which England and America may be said without exaggeration to share, cannot pass by without making them better acquainted with each other, and more ready to make allowance for each other's faults than before."

Admiral Fitzroy has committed suicide.

The shipment of the Atlantic cable was being conducted with the greatest dispatch, and would probably be finished and the Great Eastern ready to leave Sheerness in June.

The House had debated Mr. Bain's bill reducing the franchise without action.

Consols heavy at 90⅞. Confederate loan 12 a 15. French rentes 67f. 40c. Virginia Sixes 2 per cent. higher.

The rate of discount at the Bank of England has been advanced to 4½ per cent.

### FRANCE.

Napoleon left Paris on the 29th for Algeria. His reception at Lyons and Marseilles was enthusiastic. The Empress has been appointed Regent.

The American Minister had thanked M. Drouyn De L'Huys for condolence on the death of Mr. Lincoln.

M. Rouher communicated to the Chamber a despatch conveying the sympathy of France on account of Mr. Lincoln's assassination to the American Minister, similar to the address agreed to in the Senate.

Mr. Slidell declined to attend the funeral services performed in Paris on Mr. Lincoln's death, stating that no one could feel greater horror at the late crimes, but he feared his presence at the ceremony would lead to erroneous interpretations.

### AUSTRIA.

The Reichrath unanimously voted an address to America, expressing sympathy and requesting the Government to express to the American Minister at Vienna its deep sympathy.

Austria raises no objection to the provisional stationing of Prussian ships at Kiel, but cannot allow it to be permanent before a definite solution of the succession question.

### SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Council has forwarded an address of condolence to America.

### SPAIN.

The Senate has adopted a bill for the abandonment of San Domingo.

The Council of Ministers and Congress unanimously agreed to a resolution expressive of sympathy with America.

The rumors of a ministerial crisis were unfounded.

### PRUSSIA.

Solemn services in the German and English languages were performed at Berlin on the 2nd, in memory of Mr. Lincoln. Numerous deputations were present. M. Bismark attended. The King was represented by his Aide-de-camp. The church was crowded.

## A LANDLORD'S GENEROUS OFFER.

We have noticed lately, in the report of the proceedings of a meeting of the Tenant Union, "held at the School House, Pisquid Road, Lot 49," the following offer from J. R. Bourke, Esq., to sell certain lands claimed by him:—

"May 6th, 1865.

"I do agree to accept the offer of my tenants on Pisquid Road and Little Hell, for the purchase of the fee simple of their farms, at the rate of twelve shillings per acre, clear of all arrears, with interest from this date; the agreement, as far as possible, to be similar to the one executed between R. P. Haythorne, Esq., and his tenants.

"J. R. Bourke."

The report of the meeting informs us that there was great cheering and enthusiasm over this offer from the generous landlord, who, of course, was honoured by having a regular formal vote of thanks given to him with three times three. The unpromising and disagreeable name of "Little Hell" induced us to inquire how many and what class of "tenants" chose to abide there. The exact number we could not ascertain, but those who acknowledged Mr. Bourke's claims, we were informed, do not exceed one dozen—all the rest are squatters, who could never be got to attorn by any amount of threatening or coaxing. We suspect that whenever Mr. Bourke descended to "Little Hell" he found many evil spirits there, and a disposition to make the place too hot for him; hence his desire to have no further transactions with such an ill-omened spot. He is cunning in proposing that the agreement should be similar to that executed between Mr. Haythorne and his tenants. We know that one of the conditions of that agreement is, that *all* the tenants shall buy their farms, or none at all,—one non-consenting tenant would invalidate the whole agreement. Now, if Mr. Bourke can get the squatters, who have never given him sixpence, to join the few regular rent-payers in the agreement which he proposes, he would have just such a hold of them as he desires; and he might laugh in his sleeve at the praise of his generosity for offering to sell lands to certain people, at a very handsome price, when those to whom the offer was made seemed determined he should never realize a farthing out of them. If Mr. Bourke should succeed in making such an extraordinary change in the temper and disposition of the squatters of "Little Hell," as an *unanimous* compliance with his offer would indicate, we suggest that the place should never again be known by its present ill-favoured name, but—as the abode of purified spirits—should be henceforth distinguished as "Little Paradise."

Our friend of the *Protestant* seems anxious to have the last word on the advertisement controversy. Well, let him have it, if he likes. He says we are so "used up" on that matter, that we "cannot conceal" our "chagrin." Quite a mistake. We have clearly established our position. He commenced the very small dispute by charging the Secretary with favouring the *Examiner* in "giving" it two certain official advertisements which were not "given" to the other papers. The Secretary declared that the *Protestant* had made an erroneous charge, and we felt bound to support this declaration, as the charge conveyed an insinuation of bribery against ourselves. Now we hope we have seen the last of this small matter.

The *Protestant* complains that we do not see and appreciate its "witticisms." Sorry we can't, and we don't know who does. In attempting the discovery of a witticism in the columns of our demure contemporary, we think we would require some such auxiliary as a combination of search warrant, microscope, and Philadelphia lawyer-acuteness.

## A CURIOUS LETTER.

The following extraordinary production appeared in one of the April issues of the St. John *Globe*, and escaped our notice until our attention was called to it, a day or two ago, by certain private pen marks, and a written assurance at the bottom that the Rev. John Brewster, late a Wesleyan Minister of this City, is the author of the letter. Although written with a certain degree of vigour and smartness, all the sentiments are by no means commendable. There are passages which, as the reader will easily discover, border on profanity and blasphemy, if they do not go beyond the border; and the allusions to Englishmen and Irishmen are indelicate and indecent in the highest degree, and wholly unworthy of any writer. Mr. Brewster had a right to throw aside his nationality when he went to the States, and fall down with such fanatics as Parson Brownlow and worship the "nigger," if he pleased, but we don't concede the right of his abusing his own countrymen, in a British province, saying he "despises John Bull for his vulgar obesity; his rumbling bowels, his grumbling voice, his palpable negation of all that is intellectual and beautiful; his cold, proud, isolating look of contempt on all that is artistic in the Italian, polite in the French, and ingenious in the American." This is curious language to come from a writer who boasts of being an Englishman himself. It is not necessary for us to defend our English fellow subjects, nor is it needful to declare that the passage we have quoted is infamously false and libellous.

His allusions to "Paddy" "leaving his rags and *their tenants* behind him," and his caricature of the Irishmen of New York on St. Patrick's eve, representing them as drunken and uproarious rowdies—are extremely disgraceful. If there were such scenes on St. Patrick's eve as he describes, it was not his place to witness them, and listen to the exclamations which he has reported and italicised. The Irishmen in America have been the chief fighters in the war now closing—their blood has plenteously moistened every battle field—their nameless graves thickly dot every scene of strife; and were it not for their valiant hearts and stout arms, the Federal Government could never have conquered the South. Now, one of those who professes to have a deep interest in the cause for which they fought and suffered rewards them with filthy abuse and ribald lampoons. But Mr. Brewster is no exception to other abolitionists. They nearly all abuse the unfortunate Irishman after he serves their turn. Poor "Paddy," as Irishmen are insultingly designated, has been too much of a fool all his life. He is always too ready to fight the battles of other people; and if he does not find a resting place for his shattered bones on the blood-stained field he may be sure to be rewarded with kicks when he returns home, and the kicks will be all the harder from those for whom he has fought the hardest.

There are other passages in the letter upon which we might comment, but we will not keep the reader much longer from its perusal. Its authorship alone is that which has given it a claim to this notice. The friends of Mr. Brewster in this place will regret to learn that his visit to the States has taught him so much of the Parson Brownlow style of slang, as well as an unctuousness, which even the notorious and blasphemous Parson could not excel, in speaking familiarly of the Almighty, of the angels in heaven, of hell and the devil—and more frequently of the latter; while he labours to impress his readers with the belief that he himself was always a man of immaculate piety, of profound godliness only such as companionship with the angels can inspire, and that consequently, go where he would, he could always rise superior to the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil.

We suppose we must believe him, (although the belief may be dashed with some grains of incredulity) when he says that in the course of his ramblings he was always "on the side of the angel"—that "the orgies of the Casinos" did not tempt him—that "champagne lunches and oyster suppers" had no charms for one who held "companionship" with "Michael" after his stormy dispute with the "Devil"; and oh! above and before all, we suppose we are bound to believe that the "fair friends" who so cruelly abducted his "treasure"—the finance minister who found the "means" for getting to New York and Washington—were exercised by no notions of "cupidity" towards this godly companion of the angels; although, while making an effort to indulge this belief, we almost wish that his "taste as a Christian man" did not prevent him from giving "an account of events and things," which would no doubt show in a very striking light all the fascinations and allurements with which he and his travelling companion were assailed by their "fair friends," which he, with the help of "Michael," was able to withstand, while the other was compelled to succumb.

## IMPRESSIONS OF A VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.

[To the Editor of the Globe.]

Sir,—To live on the border line of a great country like the United States for twenty years: to feel deeply and daily a lively interest in their welfare, and to sympathise with them in the present bloody crisis which is beginning to present a few of its final and sublime issues; and not to cherish the inspiration of an enthusiastic desire to visit them, would make me quarrel with my own nature, and seek for some door at which to lay my complaint. A recent visit to Washington, and other cities of the Union, has been attended with a considerable degree of pleasure and profit to myself, for which I seek in your columns an outlet for a devout expression of my thankfulness to Almighty God for the ways and means His Providence bestowed upon me to enable me to accomplish the long cherished wish of my heart. If the desire of the heart be good, fostered in the midst of pure motives and directed to a lofty and useful end, it cometh from God and is honoured of God. Whatever is of God in Nature will be responded to by God in Providence, providing the recipient has found the grand secret of bringing in the dispensation of Grace between those of Nature and Providence, and so linking them together in beautiful harmony. A christian man has the advantage of three dispensations: Nature, Providence and Grace; and if he have only wisdom sufficient to keep them in harmony with each other, and which also requires a large amount of trust in God and personal self-denial, he may ask and have whatever he wants. If there is anything good in his Nature, Grace will find it out and make interest with Providence for its proper developement. How to obtain the means wherewith to visit the States was *the* difficulty, and had to be left to His Providence who gives us all things requisite and necessary at the right time.

The means came in the shape of a young merchant, who spontaneously offered to take me as his travelling companion and to pay all expenses. The casket in which God puts His gifts is sometimes as pretty and as valuable as the gift itself. Every neighbor is a treasure to his fellow. But then God keeps the key, and until He unlocks the casket the treasure is a secret. The only difficulty I experienced in all my visit was from the cupidity of my fair friends in New York and elsewhere, to go shares with me in my treasure. As there is a great dread, just now, of annexation, I did not dare, for my country's sake, to add to the force of the temptation. War was immediately declared against me, and I found to my dismay that America was resolved upon annexation or war. The women of America are excessively belligerent, and I was obliged to return home without my young friend, leaving him among the fair belligerents as a hostage to facilitate my own escape. Your readers must not expect from me an account of events and things contrary to my taste as a Christian man. America is a great country. Its height and depth of vice and virtue, of folly and wisdom, are in wonderful extremes. New York is tremendously tall; it touches heaven with one hand and hell with the other. It has the filthiest streets in all Christendom, and better men and women are not to be found, perhaps, out of heaven. I saw the Devil and Michael disputing for it. I kept on the side of the angel all the time. I saw no theatre nor Italian opera; no midnight assemblies nor bacchanalian routes. I refused all champagne luncheons, late dinners and oyster suppers. The orgies of the Casinos had no charms for me. I had heard from our Colonial press of the horrors of the Fenian Brotherhood, and I made diligent search for them. I was told to wait and see New York on St. Patrick's day. I stood at the drawing room windows of the International Hotel, Broadway, on that day, and saw a procession two hours long. But Paddy looked so well dressed, so happy, and so well-conditioned in his physique, that I was quite sure he had left his wrongs where he had left his rags and their tenants. "Hear their speeches over their dinner and their whiskey at night," suggested a friend. I heard speeches on St. Patrick's eve. It was amusing. "*The hated Saxon;*" "*The Bloated Bull;*" "*The Protestant Heretic;*" "*The bloody Englishman;*" "*The iniquitous throne of Brunswick;*" "*The pampered Protestant Bishops fattening on the spoils of our martyred fathers,*" all came in for uproarious denunciation. "There is nothing to fear in all this," said I to my friend. "Paddy's engine has no valves, the steam escapes with the smoke; the utmost he can do with his engine is to make it whistle horribly; and as it amuses him it does not hurt us; even if it should be able to come thundering along with his five hundred thousand brethren, he takes the precaution you hear of sounding his whistle. He has put up a board—'beware of the train.'"

My object in my visit to the American States was to see and hear and judge for myself of the present crisis, and to give vent to my long pent up sympathy for my brethren in their conflict with slavery. Much has been said and written on both sides of the question, North and South. The North has been traduced; the South has been applauded. Abraham Lincoln has been abused; the Confederates have been encouraged. Slavery has found its eloquent apologisers among us. We have harbored traitors in our midst, and connived at the escape of raiders. We have stood on the high places of our fancied securities, and laughed in bitter irony at the deep agony of our kinsmen. When we have seen the North lick the dust, or fly in disordered columns from a Bull's Run before the great slave power of modern times, we have mocked: "Aha! so would we have it!" I say "*we*" have been and done this. No, no! *we*! There are those among us who have wept in secret places before the Lord for our brethren in their battle for freedom. We have watched as for the Ark of God with trembling solicitude, knowing that if the slave power triumphed, the clock of the millenium would be put back a diurnal task, and ICHABOD would be written on the *mountain tops* of New England. Amid the din of war, the strife of tongues, and the ambitious, clashing passions of men among us, this has been our joy—SLAVERY IS FOREVER DOOMED! In this I rejoice, for I hate slavery as I hate iniquity. If I hear a man pleading for slavery I listen for his foreign accent, knowing that he is no Englishman. The English hatred of slavery is the deepest and most powerful current of our nature. It is the moral "Gulf Stream" which rushes through our whole depth of being, warming the otherwise cold and chilly surface of our nature. It is our only glory—our one beauteous feature. But for this I should despise John Bull for his vulgar obesity; his rumbling bowels; his grumbling voice; his palpable negation of all that is intellectual and beautiful; his cold, proud, isolating look of contempt on all that is artistic in the Italian, polite in the French, and ingenious in the American. But his downright love of freedom, and his upright determination to see justice done to the humblest of the human race, makes me love him in spite of his oleaginous form and absence of intellectual beauty. His hatred of slavery is a hatred of the thing itself, as a thing vile, damnable, and condemned by the unchangeable principles of morals, as an outrage upon man and a dishonour against God. I have seen the secessionist and his sympathizer stand up before my country—the living personification of civil and religious freedom—and say, "Slavery has been unworthily opposed, and has been largely misrepresented." BUT WHAT OF THAT! Tell us that the Bible speaks of slavery—say that it recognizes the institution, regulates its administration, and gives us no precedent for expelling the slaveholder from Christian communion. Denounce the abolitionist, as you please. Hang up old John Brown, and sit beneath the gallows, and mock his grey hairs as they stream amid the breeze of God's fair blue heavens! Blaspheme him as traitor, fanatic, murderer! Draw with masterly hand the personal kindness of the Shelbies, and the chivalric valor of the St. Clairs! Tell us that the cruelties of slavery have been over-stated and its benefits under-valued. Ridicule as you like the Legrees of Uncle Tom's Cabin, and pour all your vile contumely on the head of Harriet Beecher Stowe. Take off the robes with which the Southern abolitionist has decked out slavery in its hideous deformity. Say that Wendell Phillips and his class have been down into hell for a mask through which slavery may grin horribly before the world. Strip off that mask and go ye yourselves admirers of Jeff. Davis and Bob Toombs, up to heaven's gates and ask the guardian angels to lend you the sweet form of some young eyed cherubim, wherewith to adorn the brow of your protege. Ask further gifts. Beg of the angels to give you a tub of water from the river of water of life, which flows fast by the throne of God, where ministering angels wash their wings after their flight from our dusty blackened earth. Put in your blackamoor. Wash him white in your own evil eye—yet there it is—the same thing of coarse horrors—an unchangeable thing of moral and intellectual ugliness—foul, dastardly, diabolic from beginning to end—an insult to humanity—an affront to the majesty of human reason—a curse upon every land—a rod of attraction to the lightning vengeance of heaven—a titanic demon which has rent in twain the western hemisphere of the globe and is now soldering up the rift with the patriotic dead of the freedom-loving North! I heard with thrilling spirit the shout of the battle, the noise of warriors, and the hoarse challenge of this Goliah as he defied the armies of the living God; and I prayed that God would let me go down to see my brethren in the fight, even if I had nothing but an ass to carry a cheese. What I heard, what I saw I mean to tell.

Your obedient servant,
BRITISHER.

## CONFEDERATION.

A very sensible and well written article, entitled "Confederation considered on its merits," appeared in a late No. of the Halifax *Evening Express*, and feeling that it will suit this region quite as well as that of our larger sister community, we readily make the following extract from it:—

"There are certain grave facts connected with this question which are well calculated to arrest the attention and call up serious feelings in the mind of every reflecting and upright man. In the first place the great abstract principle of Colonial Union is one which has been advocated long and ably by nearly every Colonial statesman of any standing, including Mr. Howe, and others who now take exception to this particular scheme. The men who matured the Quebec Scheme, with the exception of Mr. Howe, constitute the leading and governing minds of the five Colonies. The idea of Union, and also the particular basis of Union were cordially accepted and approved by the British Colonial Secretary, the British Government, the leading men of all parties, and with scarcely an exception by the whole British press. These are facts which can neither be evaded nor explained away. If then this question—or any question of this nature is to be considered judicially, if the authority of experience, character, position and ability is to have any weight in guiding us to a right conclusion, there is enough here to make us pause and ask ourselves: Is it possible that all these men can be wrong in their inductions, or that they have been led to these conclusions from interested or corrupt motives? The latter we must dismiss at once as an idle absurdity. It is perhaps within the range of possibilities that one or two Colonial Delegates might be tempted by ambition or the hope of personal aggrandisement, to consent to the betrayal of the interests of their country. We do not say, we do not believe that such has been the case; all we concede is, that it might be within the limit of things possible. But that *all* should be conspirators is a libel upon our common country. But even granting that so great an infamy could be fastened upon us, who will charge corruption, or ignorance, or blindness to consequences, to the public and the press of England! No, the wildest partizan, the most unblushing impostor, will not venture so far as that. All that remains for him is to gloss over the expressed opinion, to evade the quibble, or turn to side issues, and indulge in affected wit—in personal sneers—in anything at all, to direct attention from the fact, that the statesmen of England, her press, her public opinion, are in harmony of feeling with the action of the Colonial Delegates who framed the basis of Union."

We are indebted to the same paper for the following extract from a recent No. of the London *Spectator*—a journal of very great influence and ability—which declares in more forcible style than we have yet seen what the position of England will be towards these Colonies if they persist in refusing to confederate, and thus seek to throw the burthen of their defence upon Great Britain:

"We do not profess to know the inner minds of the Canadians either on the Confederation or the alliance with Great Britain; but this much seems to us certain, it is absolutely necessary for this country to know that inner mind. The very first thing to be done before we can move another step is to ascertain precisely what the bulk of the colonists desire—if they themselves know—to *assure them they are at full liberty to vote themselves independent without incurring charges of treason*; and, if they reject that offer, to submit to them in some intelligible form the conditions of our alliance. If they accept them, well; if they modify them in any endurable way, well also; but if they reject them, the rejection must be accepted as proof that they value their connection with Britain only for the pecuniary relief it affords, and the connection must end. Such a severance would be regarded by the majority of educated Englishmen with a feeling of bitter pain. It hurts their pride, breaks up their dream of an Empire fringed round with a fence of Anglo-Saxon alliances, impairs their confidence in the policy which of late years has induced them to do justice to the colonies often to their own hurt. But it is impossible in the present state of the world that all the advantages of alliance should be on one side, and the colonists, as they have demanded the advantage of independence, must also accept its burdens. England is willing, as the vote in the House of Commons showed, to be faithful to them; but the contract is one of marriage, and the weaker side cannot break it and demand maintenance too."

## A FANCY PICTURE.

We have considered that our present House of Assembly is a poor and bad affair, but the anti-Confederation House of Assembly in New Brunswick far transcends it in folly, worthlessness and wickedness, if the following graphic picture from the St. John *Morning Telegraph*, of the 11th instant, can be at all depended upon. The rather forcible language which we have put in italics, is worthy of notice. Indeed, our Parliament is a model one in comparison with that of New Brunswick:—

"The House of Assembly seems determined to do nothing. It met on the 27th ult., and up to the present moment has not really done one full day's work. Members fritter away the time in absurd discussions about their pay, about engaging coaches, about everything, in fact, except the work they were sent there to perform. The Government seem to have no control over them, allowing matters to go on in a listless style that is quite improper. If the Government are so strong in the Assembly as they pretend to be, why do they not use their influence to push forward the business of the country, instead of permitting so much time and money to be wasted over frivolous talk that does no earthly good? If they are such wonderful "patriots" as they say they are, why not prove their title by putting forth an effort to save the people's money? Why not bring forward those wonderful measures which they promised the country when they were out of office and hungering for the spoils? Why not occupy the time of the Legislature, if it must be occupied, by an attempt at redeeming the many pledges they made on the hustings, at party meetings, and through the Press? But why ask such questions? *The Government and a majority of the Legislature are totally corrupt and dishonest. They represent the very worst elements in our political system—they represent chiefly the ignorant and worthless of the constituencies—they represent broken pledges and miserable artifices of every kind.* Their action thus far has been quite consistent. They will do nothing that is just and proper to be done. They will not retrench; on the contrary, they will squander the people's money right and left, without meaning and without justification. The Assembly will spin the Session out to as great length as possible, and a few weeks hence we shall have the Government announcing that on account of the near approach of the Session's termination, they are not willing to submit important measures, &c. Yet the same gentlemen never failed to charge their opponents with trickery and want of candor. The country will discover ere long that it bears an incubus such as has not cursed it since the days of the Family Compact and irresponsible Government."

## THE LATE PRESIDENT.

The American papers continue to overflow with tributes to the memory of the late President Lincoln, and with accounts of the ceremonies which attended the removal of his remains from Washington to Illinois, where they were buried. From a mass of matter of this kind we select the following interesting extract from the correspondence of an American paper:—

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 3, 1865.

He said, in the few words of impressive farewell addressed to his friends on the 11th day of February, 1861, after he had stepped upon the platform of the car which was to bear him away, "I must now leave you—*for how long I know not.*" Alas! those friends now know just how long. He said, too, "I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon Washington." And now the whole world, whose central figure he has been from that day to this, must concede that he has acquitted himself of that task like another Washington.

In the mellow air and bright sunlight of this May morning, sweetened by the rain of last night, when those prairies are clothed in flowers, and the thickets of wild fruit trees, and blossoming orchards are jubilant with birds, he comes back. His friends and neighbors are here to receive him, not with banners and triumphal music, not with congratulations and grasping of hands, as they had hoped to do, not so, but in mourning, and his oldest and dearest friends come to meet him to be the pall-bearers at his funeral.

The contrast between that other day and today, the contrast between what, but for the assassin, the day of his return should have been, and what that day actualy is, these contrasts force themselves upon the mind and will not be banished from our thoughts.

The train that brought him to his long home moved slowly into the town moved slowly through masses of "plain people" who had come from all the country round about. These people had known him always, as the boy struggling for knowledge while he battled with poverty, as the young man who surveyed their lands, and read at night when perchance he stayed at their humble houses; as the rising young lawyer who pleaded the causes of the poor for only "sweet pity's sake," who upheld the weak against the strong for only justice's sake, and because oppression was hateful to him; as the politician whose continual plea was, "Let us see if this thing be right—if it be right, let us have it; but if it be wrong, let us put it away from us," as the State legislator, who with one other against an intolerant majority dared to file upon the records his protest against Slavery; as the Presidential Elector, who each four years spoke his conviction in every town in the State, though in a hopeless minority, for conscience sake, and yet never lost his temper or called bad names; as the candidate for Senator, who deliberately said, "I will not be double-faced, I will utter the same opinions at both ends of the State, I will not be made Senator by a fraud;" and by and by he was made President and went from among them—and they watched him from afar, were proud that one of themselves had become in virtue and in station, "the foremost man in all this world." And then they saw him accomplish his great task; and now they were seized by a mighty longing to see him once more, and they made him promise that he would come in June; and then they heard of his most horrible murder, and behold, he comes in May, but he comes a dead man. Say, have not these people a right to mourn and refuse to be comforted? Was he not peculiarly their own, and when you and all of us sorrow, shall these not lament?

The train stops. The pall-bearers, those old men, friends of his lang syne, approach. The *stillness among all the people* is painful; but when the coffin is taken from the car, that stillness is broken—broken by sobs, and these are more painful than the stillness. The coffin is borne to the hearse; the hearse moves slowly, almost tenderly away, followed by the mourners, and the pall-bearers walk side by side. The cortege, more solemn than any that had gone before, reaches the State House, where he was wont to speak face to face with his neighbors—where at this hour those neighbors press to behold his face locked in death.

PRICE OF LANDS IN CANADA WEST.—Some tenants in this Island seem to think they are very fortunate if they can buy their farms at twelve shillings and six pence an acre. The following paragraph from a late Upper Canada paper will show what is the value of lands in a flourishing section of that Province, where great railways and canals are to be found in the immediate vicinity, enriching the country all round, and stimulating the industry and enterprise of the people:—

"THE CROWN LAND SALE AT SARNIA.—The Sarnia *Observer* says:—'The sale of Crown and Clergy Lands in this county and Kent, advertised to take place at Alexander's Hotel, yesterday, took place in the town hall, notice of the change being given by handbills distributed through the town on the morning of the sale. The sale was conducted by Mr. G. Stevenson, under the superintendence of Mr. Hector, of the Crown Land Department, Quebec. The attendance was less numerous than might have been expected, comparatively few buyers from a distance being present. The sale is going on as we write, but up to this time the progress made is as follows:—Brooke—All the lands advertised in this township were sold at prices ranging from 15c to 55c per acre, with the exception of two lots, one which sold at $1 10c per acre, and the other at $2 30c. The bulk of those sold averaged about 25c per acre. Dawn—One lot in the township sold at $3 50 per acre. The rest of the lots advertised sold at from 25c upwards, averaging from 50c to 70c per acre. Enniskillen—Of the clergy lands in this township, one lot brought as high as $9 10c per acre; others ranged from 55c to $5.'"

## CAPTURE OF THE EX-PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTH.

The capture of Mr. Jefferson Davis, late President of the Southern Confederacy, is the only item of news of great importance which we have received from the States during the past week. The great "Rebellion," so nearly crushed out before, may now be considered annihilated with the downfall of its Chief and controlling spirit. As to the way in which the Washington Government will dispose of the ex-President, there is at present no means of ascertaining. President Johnson commenced his career by declaring that he would make an "example" of the leaders of the "Rebellion." What he meant by making an "example" points significantly enough to the gallows; and there is no doubt that he will find numerous advocates in the North to justify, nay call for this cruel exercise of power. The high price set upon the head of the fallen Chief stamps him with the suspicion of crime greater than that of rebellion; and in the present temper of the North, it will not be difficult to convert suspicion into so called conviction, however baseless its foundation may be. But we must not judge the Federal Government too prematurely. We hope wise and merciful counsels will prevail at Washington, notwithstanding the hot and hasty words of the new President. As Jeff. Davis has been recognised as a belligerant, he should be treated as such, unless it can be clearly proved to the world that he has been guilty of other and darker crimes than that of making war against the Northern Republic for the independence of the South. The good opinion of all civilized nations will not approve of a cruel and relentless policy towards him, simply because he happened to have been at the head of the vanquished Confederacy.

## FILIBUSTERING ON A LARGE SCALE.

The following article from the *New York News*, one of the organs of the Washington Government, describes a Filibustering movement of the greatest magnitude ever yet witnessed on the American continent. The flimsy pretext that it is an immigration movement to Mexico, and that the Federal Government are not connected with it, can impose upon no one. The "immigrants" go out with arms in their hands, which are the property of the American Government; and they declare that when they get to their destination they will expel the emperor Maximilian and his French army, and restore republicanism, with, no doubt, all its ancient corruptions and horrors. We feel assured that the Emperor Napoleon will have a great deal to say about this matter before the filibustering movement shall have made much progress. He has immense vested interests in Mexican territory—he has a large army and navy employed to protect the throne of the new empire—the honor of France is pledged to continue that protection as long as the security of the Mexican empire requires it; and we may be sure he will not be disposed to yield up his interests—to allow his army and navy to be dispersed, disgraced, and perhaps annihilated, and the pledged word of France to be dishonored in the face of the universe. No, no—there is evidently another great war in the proximate future; and the first step towards it will be seen in the Emperor of the French calling to account the Federal Government for inciting, aiding and abetting this aggressive movement towards Mexico. The Washington Government will not be allowed to answer the call in any other than a warlike spirit.

The anti-Confederationists affected to believe that there would be no more war on the American continent when the struggle between the North and South would be brought to a close, and that the overwhelming armies of the restored Union would gladly return to peaceful avocations. "Coming events" cast gloomier "shadows before them" than ever could be apprehended by the disbelievers in the peaceful intentions of the disbanded soldiers of the North. Peaceful pursuits will never know such reckless spirits again; and we may rejoice if a very large portion of them do not project an "immigration" movement to the British Provinces similar to that which has been set on foot for Mexico. This will certainly be done if Great Britain should give the least countenance to France in driving out of Mexico the invaders now on their way to that country. Great Britain, as the ally of France, will have great difficulty in keeping out of the impending troubles. We hope she may keep out, but we have *great doubts upon this point.* The Filibusters and the Fenians—and they are all one—hate Great Britain with greater intensity than they hate France. These broods of pestilent scoundrels and scum of European emigration, are countenanced and encouraged in every possible way by the Washington Government; and while they are thus favoured me may rest assured that they will spare no pains to increase and complicate the troubles that may lead to a general war.

## ON TO MEXICO.

(*From the New York News.*)

We have received the following communication:—

NEW YORK, May 5th, 1865.

*To the Editor of the New York News:*

You have broached a subject that I am sure is uppermost now in the thoughts of American soldiers. Your remarks upon "A Future for Mexico," suggest a field for American valor and adventure that promises not only glory but the vindication of a principle dear and valuable to our people. I, for one, am ready to dedicate my sword to the redemption of the Mexican Republic; and, although I can pledge no one but myself to the service of that, my conversation, in the camp and elsewhere, with my companions in arms, convinces me that thousands share my feelings and my purpose. We have no antipathies against the foe we have conquered, but are ready and anxious to join with them, marching shoulder to shoulder to the rescue of a sister Republic.

A FEDERAL OFFICER.

Our correspondent represents, we are convinced, the sentiment of a majority of the soldiers of the Federal armies. The victorious legions who have been trained to war in the the terrible ordeal of the past four years will not be content to resume the avocations of peaceful life, when such an opportunity offers for the exercise of their powers in a cause that appeals to the inmost heart of Americanism. Our correspondent dedicates his sword to the redemption of the Mexican Republic, and we are sure that, though he may be the first to have avowed his mission through the columns of a public journal, thousands of his comrades, *from those who wear the stars upon their shoulders* to the no less bold and determined men who have proved their courage in the humblest military sphere, have already turned their eager gaze southward to where the spirit of republicanism languishes in the armed grasp of an invading imperialism. Will the veterans of Sherman and Grant be content with the laurels they have wrung from the Southern people—laurels that they can never wear without an honorable regret that they are stained with the blood of their own countrymen? Not so, while a field is open before them where they may cull new glories over which no shadow shall linger, and where the old companionship in arms that once existed between them and their late enemies can be re-established to their mutual pride and honor.

Nor will the veterans of Lee and Johnston and of the other brave, though fallen, Chieftans of the South be less disposed to follow the march of military events that inevitably leads to Mexico. The war-worn soldiers that have struggled so heroically against overwhelming numbers, are now, most of them, homeless and destitute, many of them without means of sustenance, save what is offered by the immediate necessities of a foreign war; all of them depressed in spirit, and yearning for activity and excitement to offset their bitter recollections. Side by side with their victors they will press on to the rescue of the Mexican Republic, asking no better opportunity to prove that their present discomfiture was owing to no lack of soldiery skill or courage.

Besides, there is an element of retribution to incite the Southern people to antagonism with Maximilian. He is but the tool of the Emperor Napoleon, the projector of the enterprise against Mexican republicanism, the power that consummated it, and without whose bayonets and cannon the throne of the usurper would be overturned by the unaided action of the Mexican people. The South has its accounts to settle with the Emperor Napoleon. His subtle policy has been their *ignis fatuus*, luring them with false hopes, throwing a treacherous light upon their path, holding before them the vision of promises never to be fulfilled, and deserting them in their calamity to transfer his polished cajolery to the Federal Government in its hour of triumph. If their love of Republicanism could not impel them to arm against Maximilian, their hatred of the French intrigue would be a sufficient impulse. The *doom* of the Franco-Austrian dynasty on this continent is sealed. It is not necessary for the Federal Government to declare the Monroe doctrine; the people will vindicate it upon their own responsibility. Maximilian has invited American immigration. The invitation is accepted; but the immigrants will go *with weapons in their hands, and for other purposes than he designed.* If the forewarning murmur of coming events is audible to him, even now he can hear the tramp of fifty thousand war-tried men, marching from all points of this Republic to concentrate upon the territory which he has stolen from republicanism; and before their path his empire will vanish like a mist before the rising sun.

"THE FUTURE OF BRITISH AMERICA," is the title of another pamphlet which has sprung from the discussion of the Confederation question. It consists of four letters addressed to the Toronto *Leader* over the signature of "Paul I. Tickle," and contains a good deal of statistical information. The views of the writer are opposed to a Federal Union of the Colonies, but are strongly in favour of what he calls "consolidation"—one Government and one Legislature for them all. We are inclined to think that he will find but a small fragment of the four millions of Colonists ready to endorse his views.

☞ WE desire to direct the attention, of our young friends especially, of both sexes, to the advertisement of Signor Hazazer in another column. The Signor has brought letters of introduction from persons of the first respectability in St. John, N. B., where he has practised his profession for the past nine months, and from this fact we are satisfied he is fully qualified to teach all that he professes.

The steamer *Commerce* having completed her repairs, sailed at noon, to-day, for Boston, with a full freight and a fair number of passengers. The detention at this port has enabled the ship to be put in thorough order, and the work performed for her by Mr. Mitchel, at his foundry, has given the highest satisfaction to her Engineers, and could not, we learn, have been better performed in Boston. Now that steam navigation is on the increase, we are glad to find our city possesses the means of repairing those accidents to machinery which are incidental to its prosecution.—*Halifax Evening Express, May 19.*

Mr. Smith gave notice in the New Brunswick Assembly, on the 12th inst., of his intention to move a resolution for the appointment of Delegates to confer in relation to a Union of the Maritime Provinces.

The price of our staple article of export, Oats, has gone down very much in the United States, within the past few days, and parties here who had bought up considerable quantities during the winter, for that market, are now shipping them to Europe, where the price will pay, at least, a fair freight.—*Isl.*

By a Despatch from the Right Honorable Edward Cardwell, Her Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, bearing date at Downing Street, 27th April, 1865, His Excellency has received Her Majesty's commands specially authorizing him to cause Letters Patent to be issued under the Public Seal of the Colony, appointing the Hon. Thomas Heath Haviland, the younger, to be one of Her Majesty's Counsel at the Bar of this Island.—*Ib.*

We have much pleasure in announcing to the tenants on that portion of Township Number 51, the estate of George and William Montgomery, Esqrs., that the Government has completed the purchase of their farms, and that the *whole* of the *arrears of rent*, amounting to £1260, will be fully remitted, upon their compliance—on official notification thereof—with the provisions of the Land Purchase Act, for the Purchase of the fee simple of their several farms.—*Ib.*

## UNITED STATES.

### LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, May 13th.—A Nassau letter of the 9th says the Pirate *Stonewall's* crew, officers and men number about 70 men. The officers acknowledge they were too late in getting afloat, and admitted that the war is ended, and as she could be of no use she would probably be taken back to Europe and sold. She was to leave Nassau on the evening of the 7th..... A Washington despatch says, Gen. Grant is daily expecting to hear of the surrender of Kirby Smith. He has been officially notified that Smith is negotiating with the view to surrender.

NEW YORK, May 15.—The Secretary of War officially announces the capture of Jeff. Davis, his wife, sisters, and brother Reagan, late rebel Postmaster General, with several officers and attendants. The capture was made by a detachment of the 4th Michigan cavalry at daylight on the morning of the 10th, at Irwinsville, Georgia, 76 miles from Macon. The rebel camp was surprised when Davis attempted to run away dressed *in women's clothes, but his boots being noticed,* led to his detection and capture........Foreign dates to the 4th inst. have been received by the steamers Saxonia and City of Boston. Queen Victoria has written a letter of sympathy to Mrs. Lincoln. No political news of importance. Demonstrations of sympathy for America were continued in England and throughout Europe. Consols 90¼ to 90⅜. Markets generally firm and unchanged. Gold opened at 129¼.

NEW YORK, May 16.—The trial of the assassins will probably occupy the remainder of this week. It is reported that additional arrests have been made. R. M. T. Hunter, President of the late Rebel Senate, has been captured. General belief is that Jeff. Davis will be taken to Savannah, and from there to Washington by water.....Gold 131.

NEW YORK, May 16, P. M.—The Military Commission engaged in the trial of the conspirators spent some time this morning in making a careful examination of Ford's Theatre. On returning to the court room the remainder of the forenoon, up to the recess, was occupied by the reading of the evidence taken yesterday. Additional testimony will not be reached before the middle of the afternoon.....Rumors have prevailed that some of the witnesses who testified last Friday had been attacked, but they are believed to be without foundation in fact.....Richmond papers of yesterday state that all the troops coming to Washington from that direction have passed through there. Three days were occupied by the march through the city.....Gold 130.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The evidence in the conspiracy trials yesterday, now going on in Washington, of the parties charged with the assassination of the late President Lincoln, was *strong against Spangler, the scene shifter of* Ford's Theatre, who held Booth's horse while he committed the murder, and left the side scenes shifted to facilitate his escape. Against O'Laughlin, who intended to kill Gen. Grant, and Dr. Mudd, who set Booth's broken leg. Testimony was also introduced, showing that Booth had visited Canada, and held interviews with leading Confederates there, for whom rewards have been offered.

NEW YORK, May 17, P. M. A despatch from Washington says it seems to be well understood that Jeff. Davis will not be tried before the military commission on the charge of complicity in the assassination of the President, but that he will be tried before the U. S. District Court of this District, on the charge of high treason.

The War Department has received the following:—

"NEW ORLEANS, May 17, P. M.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—

The United States Consul at Havanna reports that the rebel ram "Stonewall" left that port on the 11th inst., probably for Galveston. I have warned all commanders on the coast.

(Signed) E. R. S. GANBY, Maj.-General."

The Nashville press learns that General Foster has been killed by Capt. Walker, of the rebel army, to revenge the killing of his son by the former. Gold 129.

NEW YORK, May 18.—Some of the reserved evidence taken in the assassination trial has been published, which shows the plot to have originated in 1863—Booth to have been the chief agent, and the funds to have been supplied from Richmond.....It is understood that Brown and Vance and other rebel Governors and Leaders are to be brought to Washington and tried for treason.....Jeff Davis is being brought overland to Washington.....The War Department has issued an order outlawing all rebels taken in arms east of the Mississippi. They will be shot or hung on being captured.....Gunboat Aries has captured an English blockade runner off Florida with 100 bales of cotton, and $300,000 dollars in specie.

NEW YORK, May 18, p. m.—The Herald's Washington correspondent says that facts have recently been developed, which fasten the responsibility for inhuman treatment of national soldiers in Southern prisons directly on Jefferson Davis and the members of his Government, and that the system of slow starvation was decided upon in cabinet meetings in Richmond; the declared design being to weaken the Union armies by rendering those unfortunate men for ever unfit for service after being exchanged......An officer at Washington, from Fortress Monroe, says that quarters for Jeff Davis are being prepared there.....Gold 129¼.

NEW YORK, May 19.—At the assassination trial yesterday in Washington, a letter was read, addressed to Jeff Davis, explaining the project of burning Northern cities and American shipping by some new Chemical process. The letter was endorsed with the approval of Davis. Other important testimony was also introduced, implicating Richmond leaders with the projected arson, and with a knowledge of the conspiracy to assassinate the President and Cabinet. The rebel Governor Brown has reached Washington, and is confined in the old capitol prison......A review of the Federal troops will take place on Wednesday and Thursday, after which they will march through Washington.....Gold 130⅜.

MONTREAL, C. E, May 12.—Sanders, in an address to the people of Europe, styles the proclamation of President Johnson mendacious and ferocious, and says conclusive testimony will be sent to Europe that it is founded on forged papers and suborned testimony.

## MEXICO.

A letter in the New York *Herald*, dated Mexico, April 29, says:—The most profound sorrow was expressed there upon receipt of the news of the assassination of President Lincoln. Pierre Soule, ex-United States Senator, exclaimed, when the fact was communicated to him, "Thank God that so horrible an act was not committed in Richmond!" and he then went on to speak of the character of the President in terms of eulogy entirely unexpected by those who had known his violent secession antecedents.

The general anxiety as to the course of the United States regarding Mexico has, of course, greatly increased. It is the opinion of the shrewdest politicians here that the fact of an American Union being no longer a question, Louis Napoleon will withdraw his troops the earliest moment, rather than risk a war with so formidable a power as the United States. Dr. Gwin arrived at Vera Cruz yesterday, having been absent less than four months at Paris. He returns in hot haste, and, it is said, armed with certain authorities relative to Northern Mexico.

Orders were positively received here three weeks ago to stop the marching of troops to the northward, and to concentrate the French forces again in and around Mexico. The fortifying of the northern frontier has been abandoned, and evidently a new policy of some kind is about to be adopted. What that policy is, none can tell; but it is quite certain that the events in the United States have served to check, if not permanently alter, the plans of Napoleon in Mexico. Marshal Bazaine, who was to have left for Sonora several weeks ago, and was actually once en route with a strong force, still remains in Mexico, preserving a mysterious silence as to the future.

The Emperor is still travelling in the vicinity of Orizaba and Cordova, receiving the attentions of the people, and examining the country along the line of the railroad to Vera Cruz.

Among the passengers by the English packet leaving Vera Cruz on the 2nd of May will be Gens. Mangin and Wolff, of the French army, who visit the United States on some official business connected with the Mexican Government. The former is the celebrated Mangin who distinguished himself in the Crimea, and was therefore promoted by Napoleon. He is said to have been the hero of Inkerman. Mr. Eloin, late Chief du Cabinet to the Emperor Maximillian, leaves in the same steamer for Havana and the United States. His sudden departure has given rise to a rumor that he has been peremptorily dismissed by the Emperor. It is well known, however, that he has been sent on a special mission to Belgium and France. Nearly all foreigners who intend leaving Mexico this summer have taken passage on the English steamer Eider, running to Havana and St. Thomas. The vomito has broken out at Vera Cruz with unusual virulence, and many strangers have already died.

Two steam transports have left Vera Cruz for Matamoras, having on board 11,000 French and Austrian troops, to put down, if possible, a formidable insurrection of the Liberals there against the Government of Maximilian. The most exciting rumors are afloat—among others that Matamoras is in full possession of the Juarezites.

Another states that the Imperial forces still hold out, but did not expect to retain the place until succor could arrive. These reports only confirm those that the town of Saltillo and Monterey have been captured by the Liberals.

## THE CANADIAN DELEGATION.

(*From the Saturday Review.*)

Notwithstanding the temporary resistance of New Brunswick, and the coolness of the other maritime colonies, the scheme of Confederation may probably, by judicious management, be yet brought to a prosperous issue. Further information has disclosed the fact that a bare majority of the New Brunswickers have declared against the scheme, although they happen to control two-thirds of the constituencies. In other words, the more populous and advanced districts have been out-voted by the scattered settlers, who may scarcely have heard of the project of union until they were summoned to give their votes upon it. The natural leaders of the little province seem to remain staunch to their convictions, and they can scarcely fail in the end to bring round the mass of the people to their views. Doubts of the good faith with which the delegates have pledged themselves to the construction of the Intercolonial Railway, and all the local prejudices which flourish nowhere so vigorously as in half-developed colonies, will account for the suspicion with which a thoroughly liberal and comprehensive plan of union has been met in the maritime provinces; but a little time and patience cannot fail to convince the people of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick that they would be the chief gainers by a project which would give them a commercial and manufacturing supremacy in British North America like that which the New Englanders enjoy in the United States. Free trade and an easy transit to the interior are the greatest material benefits which Nova Scotia and New Brunswick could desire, and those provinces cannot long remain blind to their obvious interests. From some words dropped by Mr. Cartier, the Canadians seem still to contemplate the passing of an Imperial Statute to sanction the proposed Confederation. It is clear that no practical effect could be given to it until every member of the league had tendered its adhesion, and the veto of New Brunswick alone would make a geographical impossibility; but it will be worthy of consideration whether a provisional measure might not be passed, prescribing terms of union to come into operation so soon as the assent of the several provinces shall have been regularly obtained. It might not be difficult to insert in such a Bill provisions which would go far to remove the suspicions, and win the concurrence of the colonies, which have as yet hesitated to give their adhesion; and if by this or any other course their object can be promoted, the delegates from Canada may rely on the cordial support of the Home Government. Notwithstanding the clouds which have unexpectedly gathered, there is no reason to be found in the temper of this country why the visit of the Canadian delegates should not bear all the fruit that has been expected from it.

TERRIFIC TORNADA.—A terrible storm swept over Philadelphia and New York, and towns intermediate and in their vicinity, on Thursday evening, causing great damage, and in one instance loss of life. The storm broke over Philadelphia about six o'clock in the evening, prostrating trees in Fairmount Park, and causing about $20,000 damage, and blowing down thirty houses in one ward, killing a boy. In its course it passed over Newark and other places in New Jersey, uprooting trees, throwing down telegraph lines, and injuring many persons. At seven o'clock it struck New York and Brooklyn, unroofing several large factories, buildings and storehouses, and completely demolishing a hoop-skirt factory in Forty-eight street, New York, destroying nearly a dozen houses in Brooklyn, and unroofing as many more. A storehouse was struck by lightning, and damaged to the amount of $10,000. Much other damage was done, but no lives were lost.

LYNCH LAW IN OREGON.—Oregon papers of the 1st inst. mention the hanging of fifteen horse thieves and highwaymen in Walla Walla and Bristol counties, by lynch law, within a short time. The vigilance committee had a list of one hundred and fifty rogues who would be driven out of the country.

INDIAN OUTRAGES IN ARIZONA.—Arizona advices of the 15th ult. mention a fight with the Apaches. Twelve Indians were killed. One soldier was killed and one wounded. The Indians fled. Gilbert W. Hopkins, member of the Arizona Legislature, Carl Smith, one of the officers of that body, and several other whites, have lately been murdered by the Indians.

The musicians in New York have been on a strike. Pianos were substituted for orchestras.

Lady Thurlow, daughter of Lord Elgin, will preside at the British legation in Washington.

The colored people of Washington are about to erect a literary and scientific institution.

may fight or retreat with impunity.