mostly go for this night's shelter; but to-morrow must see the business I have come upon completed.

'Shall I close the window before I go, uncle?'

'No, the night is sultry and the darkness threatens a storm. Good night, darling.'

'Good night.'

And Gertrude tripped away, for fatigue was over, and her heart was rendered light by the thought of another image that had been enthroned there beside her uncle's—That of Herbert Hinchborough.

As the door closed behind her, the old man sat down at the table; and, drawing some paper, pens, and ink towards him, he commenced to write quickly, seldom pausing, as if he had all he wished to say ready formed in his mind.

So engrossed was he that, his back to the window, he did not observe the white, eager face peering in at it and at him.

Motionless it remained for an instant; then the body it belonged to, slipped noiselessly into the room, and, the boots being removed, stole cautiously to the back of the writer. Leaning forward, the dark, brilliant, eager eyes read the writing on the table. The pen travelled fast; but the reader kept pace with it; and as he did so a still whiter hue overspread his now fierce looking features.

'It is so—it is so,' he thought. 'My fears have at last become realities!'

Suddenly stretching his hand over the other's shoulder and putting his finger on one particular line, he said in a harsh hoarse tone:

'Is this you state here true?'

With an exclamation of surprise mingled with terror, the old man started up; but the other's hand was on his throat, clutching tighter and tighter every effort he made to free himself.

'Answer by word or sign—is this true?' demanded the other fiercely. 'And take care, old man, how you trifle with me! Your gray hairs shall have no effect upon me.'

'Midnight assassin!—robber!' gasped the other, 'whatever you may be, I will answer you that question, for I am here to proclaim it to the world! I declare by the Heaven above that all I have written there is true.'

'Madman,' hissed the other, "Those words are your death-warrant! Two know the secret now—you and I; before many minutes have passed it will be only known to one!'

'Who are you?' gasped the old man, in vain attempting to wrench the strong grip from his throat, 'who are you that this secret can so interest.'

'You shall never know!' exclaimed the other, his grip tightening as he spoke. 'Suffice it that it does interest me, and that your life is in my way, and it must be removed.'

'Would you, then, kill me.'

'Aye, like a dog, unless you declare by all your hopes in the world to come to destroy this, and never let the secret pass your lips!'

'Never! The crime has been burden enough already. I would not live a day longer with it unrevealed.'

'Then you shall not!'

The grip became tight indeed; but the old man aroused, strengthened by the thought that the secret must perish at his death, collected all his powers for one last cry for help; and so shrill, so piercing was it, that the whole house rang with the sound.

The next instant hurrying feet were heard on the stairs and in the passage.

With a frightful expletive, the man threw his victim, now senseless, violently from him, sprang to the door, turned the key; then collecting all the papers written upon the table, hastened to the window, lept into the spreading branches of a tree, by which he had managed his ascent, dropped from bough to bough till he reached the ground, resumed his boots, then rushed from the inn yard by a back way, as he heard the door of the room above burst open, and sped like a hunted hare from the place, muttering:

"I have nearly killed him if not quite. He is old. It will be long before he recovers consciousness, so to-morrow I must have recourse to another plan. My future depends on it."

(To be continued.)

Judson's Pills.

NEW ZEALAND.

MORE TROUBLE WITH THE NATIVES.

Accounts from Platea state that an attack by the natives had been made upon the redoubt at Turo Turo Moki. The *Times* extra gives the following account:—

"The attack on the redoubt at Turo Turo Moki was made before break of day. Private Lucey was on sentry outside—challenged twice and then fired—received a volley—was shot through the shoulder—succeeded in loading his rifle, but could not fire it off.

"Went to the gateway and saw Captain Ross in his shirt. Handed his rifle to Ross, who fired it; Ross then fired off all the chambers of his revolver, and part of another. He then called out—'I am done for. Men, you must do the best you can for yourselves!' The men then seemed to have had a panic, and some of them attempted to escape.

"Four men jumped over the parapet, one of them was caught and tomahawked and frightfully mutilated. Three others, Cotand, Wilkie, and Burrows, got away to Waihi. Four men held one angle of the redoubt, and two of these men, Milmo and Johnston, being armed with bayonets, kept the natives from getting over the parapet. The latter had cut steps in the parapet, and as soon as one showed his head he was baynotted. These four men held the post until Von Temsky arrived. The natives never got beyond the gateway of the redoubt.

"Casualties.—One officer and nine men killed. Captain Ross, Sergeant McFadden, Corporal Blake, and four privates, namely; Shields, Holder, Kershaw, (mutilated) and Lennon (frightfully mutilated) Ross, Swords and Beamish.''

The Volunteers were called out, and ordered to be in readiness at a moment's warning.

Carlton's Condition Powders

A cry for immediate relief from impending starvation comes from the people of the Red River Settlement. It is said that within the whole Colony not one bushel of any kind of grain will be harvested, owing to the ravages of the grasshoppers; and the root crop will be short. In addition to this, the buffalo hunters instead of furnishing their large share of provisions and leather, have come back starving from their usual hunting grounds. Many of them had to eat their horses and their oxen before their return. The condition of the settlement is described as a "plague," and the oldest settler has no recollection of so terrible a state of things. In this dire strait appeal has been made to the Canadians.—*Halifax Colonist.*

Morse's Indian Root Pills.

The Ottawa correspondent of the Toronto *Telegraph* supplies the following under the date of the 12th:—

"Patrick Buckley and Doyle, were arraigned after the other proceedings. On being brought into the dock Buckley was dreadfully excited. His bearing was like that of a man out of his senses. When the indictment was being read over, he cried out 'My God! to think that I would hurt the man who was the darling of my heart. The man whom I loved like my own soul! I call God and Heaven to witness, I would not hurt a hair in his head! The man I loved above all others! He was my friend and I was his.' He broke down here, being thoroughly prostrated. The tones of his voice were most pitiful. Doyle looked like a poor craven creature, and whined out, 'Oh! my God! Sure I know nothing about the man! Sure I wouldn't hurt a hair of his head! I fought for the Queen and country and oughtn't to be placed here now charged with a crime like this!' Being asked by the court if he had any counsel he said, 'Sure I don't care. I know I'm innocent. I don't care what they do with me.'

The pleas of not guilty were entered up, and further consideration postponed till Monday, prisoner's counsel not being present."

We would not recommend the frequent or constant use of any medicine. It is important to take even a good article judiciously. "Parsons' Purgative Pills" are safe, prompt, and reliable as a laxative or cathartic.

The Whelan Trial.

THE PRISONER FOUND GUILTY.

His Speech before Sentence.

TO BE HANGED ON THE 10TH. DEC.

Ottawa, Sept. 15.

The jury entered the Court at twenty-five minutes past ten.

The Clerk—Mr. Foreman, have you agreed on your verdict? How do you find the prisoner at the bar—guilty or not guilty?

Foreman—Guilty. (Sensation in Court.)

Clerk—Gentlemen of the Jury, hearken to your verdict as the Court records it. Your verdict is "Guilty;" so say you all.

Mr. O'Reilly—I move for the judgment of the Court against Patrick James Whelan, convicted of the murder of Thomas D'Arcy McGee.

The Judge—What have you to say, Patrick James Whelan, why the sentence of the Court should not be pronounced against you?

The PRISONER then addressed the Court in a loud and firm voice, to the following effect:—My Lord and gentlemen of the Jury, I have been tried and found guilty, of course, for the murder of Thomas D'Arcy McGee, and now while I am standing on the brink of the grave, and about to appear before Almighty God for that crime, I swear to you before God, as my judge on earth, that I never committed the deed, and I know it in my heart and soul well. Now, in the next place I have been accused by the Counsel for the Crown of Fenianism. I can assure you, my lord, and you, gentlemen of the jury, and every loyal subject in the country, that I never was a Fenian either at home or abroad. I have never belonged to any organized body here or elsewhere. The Hibernian Society I never belonged to, and the society I belonged to here I belonged to only for a short time. The Counsel for the Crown alluded to my being marshal at the procession on last St. Patrick's Day. It is true I was, but it came about in this way: I was asked if I could ride. I said I could, having been in the Cavalry at Quebec, and that was the only reason I was appointed. Certainly it is true I am a Roman Catholic, but that does not make me any the worse, in my opinion. I was in Quebec during the last Fenian raid, working on Lavallieres street, but knowing that the work would not last for long, I went up to the barracks of the P. C. O's Rifles, in the citadel, where I was engaged by the master-tailor of the Rifles. I was there in company with a man named O'Brien, and we had some drink together. We were not there very long till some conversation came up between O'Brien and some gentlemen belonging to the P. C. O's, and accordingly it happened that O'Brien offered $20 to this man if he would join the Fenians. I was sitting at the time this occurred at the table. I was arrested and brought before Judge Maguire, but no charge was made against me. I was asked my name and gave it as Sullivan, my mother's name, because I did not wish to have my right name appear in print. While in Quebec, I joined Capt. Scott's troop of cavalry. I got to be sergeant, and Capt. Scott and other gentlemen knew my character while I was there, whether I was inclined to Fenianism or not. I still retained the same name in the cavalry, but bear it in mind, the name I go by now, I went by in Quebec. I came to Montreal from there after they were dismissed and was there 9 or 12 or 18 months. I did assist there in the election between Mr. McGee and Mr. Devlin, as stated by the counsel for the crown. The assistance was this:—I was asked by a man named O'Meara if I would be a scrutineer. I did not know what a scrutineer was, never having been at an election before; but I went to the polls, took down a few names, and stopped there till dinner time, when I went home. That ended my elections. In the course of time I came to Ottawa. Here, there were four young men boarding in the house with me; English chaps, whom I had known in London. I came up to Barbrook to shoot for a time, but I did not like it, and came back to Ottawa. I found I could earn a good deal of money here, and I took a house and came, I think in October. I took a house in the market, and intended to settle here. Well, on Christmas eve, after I had written several letters to my wife, saying I would go for a visit to Montreal, I left. I supped with Eagleson at one o'clock, and at half-past one o'clock, I was on the train for Montreal. I got to Montreal between twelve and one o'clock that night. Mrs. Scanlan's house was the first I went to. I stopped there in Montreal two or three days, after New Year's. On New Year's night I was drinking in a house in Montreal—a house that is well known; but is not a dance house as has been represented to you. While there I heard a conversation between two men who were setting there. There was a board between them and me, and I overheard them. One of them said "This is the night Mr. McGee's house is to be burned." I noticed this to my friend who was with me, and nothing would do him but he must go up to Mr. McGee's, and tell him, and if he was to the fore now he could tell you that what I say is true. We went there, but that man never left the house when I went in as represented. Mr. John McGee was not there when I went into Mr. McGee's house; he did not hear the conversation between us — not one word of it; and I swear solemnly before God and the world, that I did not give my name as Smith. My friend gave his name as Smith when John McGee came to the door. It has been asked why I had been watched going up to McGee's, and knew that my life was threatened for going there to warn him. In fact it was well known I was threatened there; and my counsel knows it, and so I made up my mind two days afterwards to come up to work here, never thinking of McGee, never giving him a thought, until, my lord, when here I used to go to the House on nights when I was not very busy. On the night of the 6th April I was at the House. I got three or four, perhaps it was five tickets, altogether, from Buckley on that night. I went to the House between ten and eleven o'clock, as near as I can recollect. I had several occasions to go down stairs, and Dr. Sweetland can tell you the same, for he has been attending me ever since in the jail, I came each time to the porch, and did not go beyond the door, and I can tell you on my oath I was not away from the gallery more than three or four minutes each time. I then came upstairs into the gallery. I stood there like this, (the prisoner here leaned his arms on the front of the dock and stood in a bent position) and I can assure you, during the whole time I was there, McGee did not speak either *pro* or *con*. Just when the House adjourned I went down stairs, and stood with my back to the door, as Buckley said, and thought he was coming down. I saw him coming down and saw John A. Macdonald come out. I then went, from a call of nature, and stood outside, and during that time John A. Macdonald's carriage drove away. I did not leave by that way nor did I go down the stairs at all in front of the buildings. I went around by the side walk, on the left-hand side, as I always did whenever I went to the House, and went out of the grounds that way that night. I left my work at eight o'clock. The clothes I wore were black trowsers, the black coat I have now on, and a cap. I had no pockets whatever in the coat or pants except a pistol pocket that I put in the black trowsers pocket on purpose for carrying the pistol. I went straight down by the left-hand side to the Russel House. I went in there to see Doyle. I called on him before I went to the House that night, and told him I was going to leave Eagleson; he said, No, don't do that, don't leave yet—you had better stay, and in a few days you will be starting in business for yourself. That was all the conversation that occurred that night between us. He was on watch that night waiting to see some members after the House adjourned. I called on him at the Russel House because I thought he might be on his way home. It is true I have been in Mrs McKenna's two or three nights. The first time I went there it was for Doyle. I was there, as the woman truly represented, till two o'clock in the morning, and was drinking there. Certainly, too, I was in Mrs. Trotter's, but I had no more knowledge that Mr. McGee boarded there than the child unborn. I made no enquiries about him, and did not know that he lived there. The first time I went there it was with Bryce; he is the man who brought me there. My Lord, on the 22nd of May last in my cell, (a pause) but I am going beyond my story. The day Mr. McGee was murdered I got up at seven o'clock in the morning and went out to my work, having a dark coat and light trowsers on. I had no breakfast. It was not ready, and on several mornings, not one only, as stated, it was not ready when I got up, and I used to go to work without it. Well, this morning I went to work and worked till 12 o'clock when I came back to dinner. I had my dinner and then went back to the shop; when I found that Eagleson was arrested. I then put on my coat and went up to the Town Hall. I wanted to see Eagleson to find out what he was arrested for. I could not get in to see, and from there I went to Quinn's, and after that I went to the tailor shop next door to where Mr. McGee boarded. I stopped there a few minutes and then went to my own shop. That night I dressed myself and went down to the society. My overcoat was hanging up. My revolver was in its right hand pocket, a box of cartridges was in the left hand pocket, and there was a ramrod. Well, I put the coat on just as it was, and walked to the society. After the meeting was over I came back again and sat down, not thinking of Mr. McGee or who had murdered him, when Dectective O'Neil walked in and arrested me. Well, on going up to the police station he asked me what time I left the House last night. I told him it was twenty minutes past two o'clock, as well as I could recollect, and that I went straight home to my boarding-house. He never indicated in any way what I was arrested for till about two or three hours afterwards, when he informed me that Mrs. Trotter's son had seen me running around the Queen's Printing House block after shooting Mr. McGee, when I knew in my heart and soul that I did not shoot Mr. McGee, I knew that better than any man. Well, after they got all they could out of me, as they thought to convict, they examined my boots and compared them with the marks in the snow on the stairway behind the house opposite Mrs Trotter's; but that charge was not produced against me nor the charge of having been seen running around the Queen's Printing Office. Now, my, Lord on the 22nd day of April, I was in my cell locked up. They brought Lacroix up and I was deliberately pointed out to him, but he did not know me; when I was pointed out to him he said, *Je ne connias pas.* He did not know me, my Lord; and I knew he did not know me. He never saw me in his life. Three hours afterwards he was taken down stairs and shown my clothes, and he asked that I should be dressed in them. I was then brought down and placed in front of him with eight or ten respectable gentlemen of Ottawa. The Sheriff was there and said, "Turn right about face." Then he did me an injustice in the sight of God. My lord, he deliberately pointed me out to that man. He did that as sure as you are now sitting on that bench. He then said to Lacroix, "Show me the man you saw that night," and he of course came over and pointed me out as the man. There was a deposition made by Lacaoix and I asked to see it, but I would not be allowed to ask him a question. I knew I could put to him a question which he could not answer, but they ran me out of the office and upstairs to my cell. Now, I know in my heart and soul that that man did not represent at first that he saw me, but I know what was working against me. The prejudices that are created against me in all quarters. Men of opulence formed prejudices against me, and talked and acted in a way that I would scorn to use towards any one in my position, and why was this, because I was a Roman Catholic. I have been taunted in the jail, gloated over, threatened in my cell by that gentleman who is sitting there now (pointing to Sheriff Powell, who was seated near the Judge.) He said he would beat any 7 Fenians like me, and that on the 4th of May he would get out a *fifa* for me that would finish me. My Lord, I am no Fenian. I could sacrifice my last drop of blood for that noble woman whose portrait stands opposite me, and looks down upon me now. (Pointing to the portrait of the Queen.) I served nine years and six months of true and good service too—4 years of them in India. And if she wanted my services now I would give them willingly and gladly, but when they speak of me as a cold-hearted assassin, and I remember the services I have done, my blood runs cold. They will take my blood for that crime, but I was never guilty of it. I never owed that man the least spite in any shape or form. I know he was a talented man, an able man, and a pride of his country, and is it to be supposed then that I would take away his life? and I say, my Lord, we who are Catholics are looked upon as traitors—always traitors, and why? — because party feeling runs higher here than I have ever known it to run in any other country, and I say that is the curse of the country. I stand here a victim to that party feeling, and they may find me guilty as they have done, but I know I am innocent of the crime of the murder of the Hon. Thos. D'Arcy McGee. I must say at the same time that if I was placed in the position of any one of the gentlemen of the jury, with such evidence brought against another man as they raked up against me, I would certainly bring in the same verdict as they have done, and I fully exonerate them from all blame whatever in the matter. They could not know and were not told the means resorted to to bring the crime home to me. They did not know the way evidence was got up against me. But I am a Roman Catholic, and as I am an Irish Roman Catholic, must suffer I suppose. In England we are accused of being Fenians, and as in England and Ireland, so it is here. Any of the Irish race who stand up in defence of Irish liberty are liable in some way or other to be caught in the meshes of the law, and perhaps hung, drawn or quartered, or else sent to some terrible hell, to drag on a life like the living damned.

His Lordship said—Prisoner, we have given you full liberty of speech in your defence There has been no restriction put on you. But what you are speaking about has no reference whatever to your case.

Prisoner—I am speaking the truth, my Lord. I speak because I feel as I speak. They found me guilty it is true, but that does not make me guilty in the sight of God.

The Judge then proceeded to deliver sentence. He said, you Patrick James Whelan, have been found guilty upon a fair, full trial, according to the evidence. This you have acknowledged yourself. Everything has been done which could legally and reasonably be done, to put your case before the Jury dispassionately, and secure a fair consideration of your case, and the Jury have just pronounced a verdict of guilty, on evidence which you say yourself would have induced you to give a similar verdict had you been in their position. As far as our Courts and system of judiciary is concerned, we must assume now you are guilty. With regard to many of the observations you have made, being a native of the country myself, and knowing more of it than you do, I may be permitted to say, that every man is held equal here in the eye of the law; and in Courts of Justice in this country of which you speak, the administration of justice is fair and impartial. No man's religion or antecedents of birth, or country, go to prejudice him in any charge coming against him in a Court of Justice. Your countrymen in this country are precisely on the same level and enjoy precisely the same advantages as any others, and so far as regards the man whose death has been here the subject of inquiry, he, as a Roman Catholic, pronounced in language which has been well described as most eloquent, that in this land his fellow-countrymen were well treated, and had not reasonable ground of complaint. And in fact just across the river here, not only do they only enjoy equal, but actually superior rights and privileges to those enjoyed by them in any part of the world. So far, therefore, I should say none of your countrymen have any ground of complaint. But this matter is foreign to the present inquiry. What we have to consider is the terrible position in which you have been placed by the verdict pronounced against you. The evidence given on the part of the Crown, some of which has been entirely uncontradicted, leaves it undoubted that during the heat of an election contest, you did make use of strong language against Mr. McGee. Then there are the other facts of your carrying the weapon—having frequently visited the neighborhood in which Mr. McGee lodged—having been in the Parliament buildings from time to time, and being altogether in a position to commit the act. Other evidence was also presented to the jury, and they have, in considering it all, brought in a verdict against you. That being the case the law declares emphatically that you are the guilty man, and it only remains for me to warn you of the dreadful position in which you stand. (Here his lordship was much affected.) Your natural impetuosity, has, I must assume, driven you to take the life of the man you eulogized such a little while ago, and having done that, you must be warned that the law allows no alternative to the Court, and if the sentence I am about to pass is ratified, as it must be, by the conviction of those who read the evidence, that the jury were warranted in bringing in their verdict, when the sentence *must* be absolutely carried out without any hope of reprieve. Let me implore you to consider and weigh well your future during the little time left you in this world. The solemn duty now remains for me to pronounce on you the exreme sentence of the law—that you, Patrick James Whelan, be taken from the place where you may be confined to the place of execution, between 9 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday, the 10th day of December next, and that you be there hanged by the neck until you are dead; and may God have mercy on your soul.

Prisoner then said, "Well, my Lord, that does not make me guilty."

His Lordship was deeply affected while delivering the sentence, and there was a good deal of sensation in court.

But the prisoner wore his old look, and before he put his hat on, when leaving the dock, brushed it with the sleeve of his coat.

Application for a new trial in the case of Whelan will be made to the Judges at Toronto in November. The ground on which it will be based is that the Judge refused to allow challenge of jurors "for cause" before the peremptory challenges were exhausted. A great many prominent lawyers think the ground is a good and substantial one. It is stated that in the Notman case in Montreal, the Judge allowed it to be done.

Latest European News.

Arrival of the 'City of New York.'

(From the News of the World, Sept. 13.)

The Emperor of the French made no speech at Chalons. The spirit of the army at the camp is said to be very warlike, and the Emperor paid it marked attention. On the occasion of the sham fight his Majesty sent round champagne to the officers and a copious supply of red wine to the men.

The *Moniteur* states that at the camp at Chalons on Tuesday numerous experimental trials of artillery were made in the presence of the Emperor. The infantry were also put through some manœuvres, at the termination of which the Emperor visited the encampment and inspected the corps of ambulance and other military establishments. His Majesty met everywhere with a cordial reception.

A correspondent of the *Independance Belge* says that a difficulty has just arisen between the Governments of France and Switzerland, out of a naturalization case. A Savoyard of the name of Bourgeois has long been settled at Geneva, and was naturalized there before the annexation of Savoy to France. He has a son still a minor, and the French authorities maintain that the naturalization of the father does not carry with it that of the son, and as the young man has refused to submit himself to the conscription, he has been condemned as refractory. The Federal Council has requested the Swiss Minister in Paris to explain to the French Government that Bourgeois having been naturalized before Savoy was annexed to France he has never been a Frenchman at all, and that his son, being a minor, is in precisely the same position. France cannot, therefore, claim military service from a person in no way belonging to her. It is thought that these explanations will have their due effect. Other cases of difficulty, however, are constantly occurring. The French Government, for instance, claims young men for military service whose fathers were really Frenchmen until they became naturalized as Swiss." And yet," says the correspondent of the *Independance Belge*, "the bulk of these young men were born in Switzerland, and it seems strange to them that they are to be fettered to a nationality which their fathers repudiated for them, and which they themselves are disposed to repudiate also upon reaching their majority." The Federal Council, desirous of seeing these difficulties put an end to, have charged M. Kern to negotiate on the subject with the Paris Cabinet.

The rumour that the Queen of Spain will probably have an interview with the Emperor Napoleon during his sojourn at Biarritz is revived.

The Duchess of Tetuan died on Monday.

Several officers stationed in the garrisons at Terragon and Badajois have been dismissed on suspicion of being implicated in the late revolutionary attempts, and a number of sergeants of artillery in the Madrid garrison have been arrested on the same charge Strong bodies of the Garde Civile constantly patrol the streets of Madrid.

A private despatch from Florence in the *Patrie* states that Garibaldi had left Caprera for Malta, from which he intended to proceed to Naples. The 'Corriere Italiano' states that Garibaldi's resignation of his deputyship was owing to a pressing letter from Mizzini.

The *Patrie* says that Garibaldi has gone to Malta, and is expected at Naples.

An insurgent band, armed with needle-guns, and commanded by a Russian officer, named Salzman, is stated to be watching an opportunity of crossing the frontier of Turkey into Bulgaria. The Turkish Government, having received information of the proposed expedition, has appealed to the Servian Regency for assistance against the insurgents, and, it is said, he has also asked for the expulsion from the country of some Russian agents known to be connected with them. The insurgents are so well concealed, however, that the efforts of the Servian authorities to discover them have hitherto been unsuccessful

The marked honors paid by the Emperor Napoleon to the Count and Countess of Girgenti are attracting some little notice in Paris. The Count is a younger brother of the ex-King of Naples; the Countess is a daughter of the Queen of Spain. There is no special reason, it is urged, for treating them with marked distinction, unless as a rebuke to Italy in the person of Prince Humbert and the Princess Margaret, who recently visited several German Courts, but did not go to France. A grand fete was given to the Count and Countess of Girgenti at Fountainbleau on Monday, most of the Ministers and several high functionaries being invited.

The *Moniteur de l'Armee* publishes an article refuting the assertion of one of the Paris correspondents of the *Nord*, who stated that orders had been given that special garments to be used by the troops in time of war should be made. The *Moniteur* also contradicts other assertions of the same correspondent, and says:—"There were never more soldiers absent from their regiments on leave than at present, and the only military exercises now taking place are those at the camp at Chalons and Launemazen,'

M. Magne, the Minister of Finance, was present at a Banquet at Dordogne, on the 26th ult., and proposed on that occasion a toast to peace. In the course of his speech he said—"Peace will be lasting, because Europe needs it and the Emperor desires it. France is strong enough to abstain from war without danger of being accused of weakness, for no one has any interest in disturbing her."

The *Gaulois* talks of a proposed union between France and Spain, in which the latter power engages to find 40,000 men and a naval squadron for the support of the Pope, in the event of anything happening to take France away from Rome, and in return for this, France is to protect the throne of Isabella from all attacks from within and without. The Emperor, says the *Gaulois*, hesitates to undertake to protect Isabella against her own subjects—hence the visit of the Count and Countess Girgenti, who have been sent to persuade him. The whole thing is probably a figment, but there is a certain significance in the tone of the rumours if not in their substance.

A letter from Rome, in the *Liberte*, says:—Arrests continue in Rome. The police have discovered the printer of the two proclamations of the "Popular Roman Club." Advices received from Milan, Florence and Naples say that a fresh attack against Rome is imminent. It is said that Cattibini is at Sora with a considerable force of Garibaldians; that Canzio, Garibaldi's son-in-law, is recruiting volunteers in Genoa and proposes to march; and that Menotti meditates a descent upon a point of the Pontifical coast.

St. Petersburgh.

Telegrams received here from Central Asia announce the death of Emir of Bokhara. His son, who is seventeen years of age, and who is now residing at Schebr Sebs, will succeed him.

Latest News by Telegraph.

FROM EUROPE.

London, Sept. 18—Evening.

The Emperor Napoleon, Empress Eugenie, and Prince Imperial, to-day made a visit to Queen Isabella of Spain at St. Sebastian.

An Italian Cardinal has been tried by the civil court at Rieta, and sentenced to pay a fine of 500 francs for attempting to take possession of the Sea of Sabina by order of the Pope without the authorization of the King of Italy.

Metz, Sept. 18.

A terrible explosion took place at the cartridge factory in this city to-day. Thirty persons were killed outright, and eighty-two badly injured. The building in which the explosion occurred was torn to pieces.

Metz, (France.) Sept. 19th—Eve.

A closer examination of the ruins of the cartridge factory in the official investigations as to the number of persons employed in the works, lead to the still more sorrowful conclusions that forty-six persons were killed and 110 badly wounded by the explosion which occurred this morning.

London, Sept. 20.

John Wilson Patton, member of Parliament for North Lancashire, has been appointed Secretary of State for Ireland, vice Earl Mayo appointed Governor General of India.

At a meeting of the Roman Catholic clergymen of Galway a resolution was adopted pledging these present to oppose all candidates for Parliament who do not support Mr. Gladstone's resolves for the disestablishment of the Irish Church.

Queen Isabella of Spain made a visit to the Emperor and Empress at Barritz soon after the return of the latter from St. Sebastian.

An insurrection is reported to have broken out in Andalusia, Spain. A despatch from Madrid announces the resignation of the Prime Minister and most of the Cabinet. The Marquis of Havana has been requested to fill their places *ad interim*. The Queen is returning to Madrid. Martial law has been proclaimed in the capital.

The Paris journals have reports that a general insurrection against the Queen of Spain has been commenced, headed by General Prim and the generals who were recently exiled Some accounts say that the rebels are moving on Madrid in force.

Liverpool, Sep. 21.

Apprehensions of war have partially subsided during the past week. The efforts of the Parisian Press to extract a warlike significance from the King of Prussia at Kiel have proved a failure. It is evident that peace is sincerely desired by the Governments and people of Europe, with the sole exception of the Emperor of the French, whose purpose is unknown and perhaps undetermined. Growing indignation is manifesting itself at his ambiguity of indecision.

According to the tenor of the last advices from Central Asia, the resumption of hostilities on the part of the Russians at Bokhara is expected in October next.

Despatches from Madrid via Paris state that the Spanish naval forces stationed off Cadiz had revolted against the Queen's Government. The generals recently banished had returned and joined in the revolt.

Marshal De La Torre headed the movement, and the leading men of the old O'Donnellist party sustain it.

Several towns have joined the insurrection, and the most intense panic prevailed at the Court in Madrid.

Troops had been despatched south, Gen. Couch taking command.

A rumor prevailed in Paris Saturday evening that Queen Isabella had abdicated.

London, Sept. 21.—Midnight.

The following news has been received from Spain.

The resignation of Gonzales, Bravo and the other members of the Cabinet have been accepted. A parley has been held between the Royal officers and some of the rebel leaders, the result of which is not known. A body of rebels, 14,000 strong, have gathered near Vallodolid, to intercept the Queen and prevent her from returning to Madrid. The whole of Andalusia is in the hands of the Revolutionists. It is rumored that the revolutionists are acting in support of the interests of the Duke of Montpenzier. Great excitement prevails in the city of Madrid.

Paris, Sep. 21.

Some reports say that the rising in Spain is not a movement of the Liberals alone, but is supported by all parties. It is stated that the revolutionists have failed at some points, owing to the want of leaders.

The *Moniteur* publishes the exciting intelligence received yesterday from Spain, and says:

"The reported accession of some crews of the fleet of Madrid to the revolutionary movement gives gravity to the news; but the accounts so far received are imperfect.

"It is certain, however, that the Gonzales-Bravo Ministry has resigned, and Gen. Concha has been summoned to Madrid to form a new Cabinet; at last accounts the Cabinet remained quiet.

The *Moniteur* adds, "this event prevented the Queen of Spain from meeting the Emperor Napoleon again, as she left St. Sebastian on Saturday for Madrid."

Hamburg, Sept. 21.

His Majesty, King William, of Prussia, arrived in this city yesterday. He came up the river Elbe on board the steamship Hammonia. When near the city the steamer ran aground on a sand bank and was unable to get off. After some delay the King and officers of the royal staff embarked on a small steamboat and were brought to this city. The King meets with a hearty welcome from the citizens wherever he makes his appearance. To-day His Majesty made a visit to the bourse, and in reply to an address, said, "Peace is desired by all. I have the surest hope, that it will not be broken. My speech at Kiel was intended to give the strongest assurance of that hope, and I cannot understand how opposite impressions could have been derived from the words I used on that occasion." This explanation was received with great cheering.

London, Sept. 21, midnight.

The following additional intelligence has been received of the insurrection in Spain. Gen. Corchia is at the head of the Royal Troops. Gonzales Brave, the Prime Minister, who recently resigned has fled. Queen Isabella is at San Sebastian. The road between that place and Madrid is infested with revolutionists to such an extent that the Queen will not make the journey at present. Martial law has been proclaimed throughout the whole of Spain.

Paris, Sep 22.

The *Patric* yesterday afternoon publishes the following, turnished by the Spanish Ambassador in that city:—

Madrid is quiet, though the people are excited. The troops are faithful, but the garrison has been reinforced as a precautionary measure. Other towns throughout the country are quiet.

London, Sept. 22nd—Noon.

The Telegraph wires in Spain are disordered in every direction. The news received is uncertain and contradictory. Generals Prim and Devoda, at the head of the insurgent forces, are marching on the capital.

Dublin, Sep. 23.

A party of about 60 persons, all armed, many of them mounted, made an attack on the house of a Mr. Justice, near Cork, last night, and stripped it of arms, which they carried off. The movement was led by an American. No arrests were made.

Patrick Doran, and Daniel Moriarity, who were convicted of complicity in Fenian outrages in Australia, some time ago, have been pardoned on condition that they do not go to Ireland. Michael Hanley, of this city, a convicted Fenian, has been pardoned,

London, Sep 22.

It is rumored that the Spanish fleet off Cadiz, has opened fire on that city, where at last accounts the citizens and troops remained firm to the Queen. The rebels are very strong in the Provinces of Barcelona, Carragona, Cerida and Gerona. It is said that the sovereignity of the people, and an appeal to the Nation, are the cries of the Insurgents.

Paris, Sep 22

Official despatches from Spain have been received here. They admit that an insurrection has broken out at Madrid and in Seville, but its existence in Marcea and Gallicia is denied. The "Moniteur has the following in regard to the Royal Army of Spain:—General Conchas brother has been ordered to command the centre. General Chesle commands in Catalonia, Arragan, and Valencia, and General Novaliche in Andulasia. General Jose Coucha, Acting President of the Spanish Ministerial party, sent a circular dispatch to the representatives of Spain at all the Foreign Courts, assuring them that the insurrection will be suppressed.

A French fleet is under orders to sail for Spain, for the purpose of affording protection to French residents and their property. France will remain entirely neutral in the affairs of Spain. It is reported that the leaders of the revolution are undetermined as to the form of government to be adopted for the country.

Paris, Sep. 23.

The city of Madrid is quiet, and Trada has been made Minister of Marine. News from the provinces is contradictory. The Queen attempted to return to the capital, but finding the roads in possession of the enemy, was obliged to return to San Sebastian, where she still remains. The Rebels are everywhere proclaiming Espartero President. Ex Prime Minister Bravo and his colleagues have arrived in France.

London, Sept. 23.

The *Times* this morning has a letter from Paris containing the following news of the insurrection in Spain:—Gen. Prim, the Leader of the insurgent forces, started from Paris and met the Generals who were recently exiled by the Spanish Government at Cadiz. Capt. Malcampo of the Spanish ironclad "Saragossa," who had declared for the insurgents, brought his guns to bear on the barracks of Cadiz and compelled the Royal Troops garrisoned in the city to surrender. The city having pronounced for the revolution, each General sailed to pre-arranged points on the coast, where each raised the standard of insurrection and set the movement on foot at his appointed theatre of operations.

Despatches from Naples report that insurrections have broken out in Calabria and Sicily in favor of an Italian rebublic The Italian Government has taken prompt and strong steps to put a stop to the disorders

New York, Sept. 19.

The cricket match was concluded yesterday by the American twenty-two scoring 88 on their second innings which with 61 on their first innings made a total of 140 against 175 by the English in one inning.

Nine of the Englishmen played a game of base ball with nine of the Americans. The score stood 38 for the Englishmen and 10 for the Americans. They left for Montreal to-day.

Gold 144⅜.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, September 28, 1868.

THE LOT 19 ESTATE.

WE publish below the correspondence between the Government and the Hon. J. C. Pope, relative to the purchase of the Todd Estate. The whole transaction has a decidedly queer look about it. Mr. Pope is, during the dog days, suddenly seized with a benevolent desire to benefit the farmers of Lot 19. He knows all about their circumstances, for he has been for many years Mr. Todd's agent. He knows perfectly well who owes back rent, and how much he owes; who are in good circumstances and who are not. Mr. Todd visits the Island, and, with the most disinterested and purely benevolent intentions in the world, Mr. Pope sends his brother, the Hon. William Pope, to find out from that gentleman whether or not he is willing to part with his property on Lot 19. The ingenuous, unsophisticated negotiator has no thought of any advantage, pecuniary or political, to himself or to his brother in the transaction. The good of the suffering tenantry of Lot 19 is his sole aim. He finds Mr. Todd disposed to sell, and as the Hon. William has a circuitous mode of doing things—even a charitable action—he uses his influence and his eloquence to persuade the proprietor to sell, not to the Government, who, in purchasing land, is bound by statute to resell it to the tenantry at as cheap a rate as possible, but to his brother, the agent, who would be under no such obligation, who might hold it as long as he pleased, sell it to whom he pleased, and at the highest price which the intending purchaser could be induced to pay for it. The terms of this bargain are kept a profound secret. The Hon. James C. Pope refuses point blank to reveal it, and it is more than likely that the public will never know any more of that secret than they know at present. No sooner has the bargain—whatever it is—been struck than the beneficent design of the brothers Pope is made apparent. The Hon. James writes to the Leader of the Government that as he desires that the Government "may have the opportunity of emancipating the leaseholders upon Lot 19," he offers it to them. This is what we call a very elaborate way of doing good. He had been for many years the confidential agent of Mr. Todd, yet in all those years we never hear of his having advised that gentleman to sell his estate to the Government. When Mr. Todd at last felt inclined to sell, he would not permit him to make the best bargain he could with the Government --for it must be remembered that when the Government buys land cheap, it sells it cheap—but becomes himself a middleman, buys the land and then offers it to the Government. Will the tenantry of Lot 19 believe that Mr. Pope took so much trouble for nothing? Will the people of the Island believe that Mr. Pope is perfectly disinterested in this matter? Most assuredly they will not. If Mr. Pope really wished to emancipate the leaseholders of Lot 19, he would have advised Mr. Todd long ago to have sold his estate to the Government. If he wished those leaseholders to look upon him as their real friend, he would have been the last man in the country to come between their landlord and the Government. The conclusion that the tenantry of Lot 19 will come to, and the conclusion that the tenantry in all parts of the country will come to, is that if the tenantry of that Lot are kept for any length of time longer under landlord bondage, if they are distressed to pay up the arrears of rent which they owe, and if they are compelled to pay a high price for their lands they will have to blame Messrs. William and James Pope for their misfortunes and no others. If Mr. Pope admitted that he bought the Todd Estate to make money out of the transaction, people while they blamed him, would believe him; if he allowed the public to think that he purchased it for the sake of the political advantages which the ownership of part of the Fourth District of Prince County would give him, the knowing ones would pronounce it to be a deep and well laid scheme; but if he wishes people to believe that he had any thought of the good of the leaseholders when he negotiated the purchase. Tut. No one is so silly as to entertain such an idea for a single moment.

The editor of the *Islander* blames the Government for not purchasing the land from Mr. Pope on his own terms. He is, no doubt, displeased and disappointed that they did not. The terms offered are, in our opinion, sufficiently liberal. Mr. Pope would have had his own price, and the whole of the money would have been paid within a twelvemonth. If the *Islander* thinks to make political capital out of this failure to purchase from the Hon. J. C. Pope an estate which, for reasons best known to himself and his brother, he prevented the Government from purchasing directly from the proprietor, he is, in our opinion, very much mistaken. The people are not easily deceived in these matters, and they will, no doubt, view Mr. Pope's interference in its true light, and estimate Mr. Pope's philanthropy at its real value.

CHARLOTTETOWN,

21st September, 1868.

To the Editor of the Herald,

SIR;

I enclose for publication copies of the correspondence which has lately taken place between the Government and the Honorable J. C. Pope, relative to that portion of Township No. 19, recently purchased by him from Mr. Todd.

Your obedt. Servant,

JOSEPH HENSLEY

Charlottetown, 1st Sept., 1868.

SIR;

For the information of the Executive Government of this Island, I beg to inform you that I have, within the last few days, agreed with Andrew Thornton Todd, Esq. for the purchase of his estate in this Island, which comprises about twelve thousand acres of land, situate upon Lot 19. The price to be paid Mr. Todd is thirteen shillings and nine pence per acre. The arrears of rent, which amount to nearly five thousand pounds, pass with the estate at the price named.

I now offer this estate, as purchased by me, to the Government, at the price at which I bought it, viz.: 13s 9d, per acre, including all arrears.

As a pecuniary investment, this purchase would, in my opinion, prove remunerative to me, but as I desire that the Government may have the opportunity of emancipating the Leaseholders upon Lot 19, I offer it to them.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obedt servant,

JAMES C. POPE.

Hon. Joseph Hensley,
Attorney General, &c., &c.

Charlottetown, 4th Sept., 1868.

Hon. J. C. Pope,

SIR;

I beg leave to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 1st September, instant, informing me that you had agreed with Andrew Thornton Todd, Esq., for the purchase of his estate in this Island, comprising about 12,000 acres of land, situate on Lot 19, at the price of 13s. 9d. per acre, the arrears of rent, amounting to nearly £5,000, passing with the estate, and offering the estate, as purchased by you, to the Government at the same price with all arrears.

The Government fully appreciate the expression of desire, upon your part, that they may have an opportunity of emancipating the Leaseholders upon the Lot in question, and are exceedingly desirous of availing themselves of it. In order to arrive at a final and sound conclusion they, of course, require to have some further particulars connected with the estate communicated to them, which I now request you to furnish to me, with as little delay as possible.

1st. Particulars of the agreement between you and Mr. Todd.

2nd. Rent roll with names of Tenants, how much land under lease—how much wilderness land—arrears of rent due from each Tenant.

3rd. Plans of property.

Commissioners have been appointed to visit and inspect the property so soon as the above particulars shall have been received, and should their report be favorable, the Government will be prepared, on the title being approved of, to conclude the purchase.

The Commissioner of Public Lands is at present in the country, but if you will be so good as to let me know when you can furnish the above particulars, I will send to him, and request his attendance in Town, so as to expedite matters as much as possible. The agreement will, of course, speak for itself, but I wish also, independently of it, to know from you the terms of payment of the purchase money, in case of this matter being finally arranged between us.

I have the honor to be, Sir.

Your obedt. Servant,

JOSEPH HENSLEY,

Attorney General.

Charlottetown, 7th Sept., 1868.

SIR;

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, dated 4th Sept., instant, in which, after communicating to me the gratifying intelligence that the Government appreciate my desire that they may have an opportunity of emancipating the Leaseholders upon Lot 19, and that they are exceedingly desirous to avail themselves of such opportunity, you request me to furnish you with further particulars connected with the estate offered for sale by me, in order that the Government may be enabled to arrive at a final and sound conclusion.

The further particulars required by you, as stated in your letter, are:

1st. Particulars of agreement between me and Mr. Todd.

2nd. Rent roll of estate with names of Tenants. The quality of land under lease—the quantity of wilderness land, and arrears of rent due from each Tenant.

3rd. Plan of the property.

4th. The terms of payment of the purchase money.

I have now to enclose, for the information of the Government, the rent roll of the estate, in which are stated the names of the Tenants—the quantities of land held by each, and the amount due upon each farm respectively. I enclose also a plan of the property.

The purchase money will be required in cash upon delivery of the deeds of conveyance. The particulars of agreement between me and Mr. Todd I decline at present to furnish, because I do not consider them necessary in order to enable the Government to arrive at a sound and final conclusion. My desire is that the Government should they decide upon purchasing the property which I have offered them, shall have it at what it may cost me. I do not intend to receive one shilling over and above the cost of the estate, nor to desire any pecuniary advantage therefrom, and I beg to assure you that I shall be most happy to afford the Commissioner of Public Lands the fullest information relative to the estate which is in my power to impart, and should the Government determine upon purchasing, will lay before them an abstract of the title.

I desire that the Government may give this offer immediate attention, and that at as early a day as shall be convenient I may be made aware of their decision. The season of the year at which rents and arrears of rent are usually collected is at hand, and as I shall refrain from enforcing payment of either rent or arrears, in the hope that the Government may purchase, you will readily appreciate my desire to be acquainted with the decision of the Government as soon as practicable.

I have the honor to be, Sir.

Your obedt. Servant,

JAMES C. POPE.

Hon. Joseph Hensley,
Attorney General, &c., &c.

Charlottetown, 14th Sept., 1868.

Hon. J. C. Pope,

SIR;

I have the honor now to acknowledge receipt of your letter of 7th inst., relative to Lot 19 and of the plan of the property, and list of arrears from each Tenant referred to in it, and which you handed to me personally. I have not, however, as yet, received the rent roll containing names of Tenants and quantities of land held by each, with terms of their leases also referred to in your letter.

I observe that you decline at present to furnish the Government with particulars of your agreement with Mr. Todd, but, as in your letter of 1st Sept., you informed me that you had purchased the estate from Mr. Todd, and that you offered it to the Government as purchased by you, I felt no hesitation in asking you to furnish me with the particulars of it, as I thought you would have no objection to do so.

As regards the purchase money, you state that it will be required in cash upon delivery of the deeds of conveyance. The Government are not prepared, nor do they think it advisible, to accede to these terms, nor if the fact is, as they believe it to be, that you have five years allowed by Mr. Todd to pay the purchase money, do they think that you will, on consideration, ask any other terms of payment from them than those to which you are yourself subject.

The Government, provided the Report of the Commissioners appointed to view the estate should prove favorable, would be prepared to pay the purchase money in five annual instalments with interest, if your agreement specifies that interest is to be paid, or, as they desire to meet your proposal and views as nearly as they think they can conveniently to the general public service they are willing to agree, subject to said Report, to pay the purchase money thus, if it turns out that you are bound to pay interest, viz:—£2,300 at execution of deed, £3,000 and interest 1st March, 1869, balance, say £2 950 and interest 1st Sept. 1869.

Thus redeeming the whole purchase money within a year from this date.

The rent roll, you will recollect, has not yet been furnished.

Your obetd. servant,

JOSEPH HENSLEY.

Attorney General.

Charlottetown, 17th Sept., 1868.

SIR;

I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of 14th inst., in which you inform me that the Government are not prepared, nor do they think it advisable, to accede to the terms of my offer to sell that portion of Township No. 19, formerly owned by Mr Todd.

I have, therefore, to request that you will consider the negotiations for its sale as terminated, and return me the plan of the Township and list of arrears, &c., in your possession.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obedt. servant,

JAMES C. POPE.

Hon. Joseph Hensley,
Attorney General, &c., &c.

THE Hon. Joseph Hensley, has, we understand, gone to New York, to see what can be done in matter of telegraphic communication with the Continent. We hope that he will be able to make some satisfactory arrangement with the Company. It is bad enough now in the summer season, when the boats are running regularly, to have no telegraph communication with the outer world, but it will be a thousand times worse in the winter time, when our only means of intercourse with our neighbors is the frail ice boat