The fleet, when under steam, with transports in tow, will make seven knots per hour, if the wind is not adverse. Under sail, with fair wind and good weather, the progress will be more rapid.

THE REBEL VESSEL-SINKER AT NEW ORLEANS.—The iron vessel-sinker which the New Orleans dispatch says destroyed the *Preble*, has been the boast of New Orleans for a long time. She was formerly known as the Enoch Train; was built in Boston, and employed in the harbour of New Orleans as a tug boat. A large reward being offered to any one who would succeed in destroying the Federal fleet, a party of ingenious mechanics determined to prepare the Train for that purpose. Accordingly, she was thoroughly protected with bomb and shot-proof iron casting—a roof of iron covering the boat—and the bow strengthened to resist any collision. Powerful machinery was then placed on board, and the ingenuity of the mechanics was put to the test in order to complete this formidable engine of destruction. As it was intended to be driven at its fullest speed against the side of a ship, an iron ram projected from the bow, and directly beneath this was an admirably-constructed weapon, having three claws, encircling a large auger. The claws were intended to fasten into the side of the vessel attacked at the moment of collision, while the auger driven by an engine, was intended to bore a hole in the side. This operation, if successful, could be renewed by means of a jointed shaft, so that a large number of holes could be bored within a small circumference.

MORE TYRANNY.—The Montreal Advertiser says that much excitement has been caused in north-eastern New York by the arrest of Messrs. J. R. and F. D. Flanders, of Malone, and their commitment to Fort Lafayette. One of these gentlemen was the editor and proprietor of the Franklin County Gazette, the other a leading lawyer, and formerly County Judge. The Gazette was some time ago deprived of mail facilities, but its publication has been continued, and the illegal and tyrannical acts of the Administration were freely commented on in its columns. For this crime the Messrs. Flanders had been taken from their families and thurst into a State Prison. They are not Secessionists, and from their position among the mountains of north-eastern New York, could give no aid or comfort to the rebels. But they pointed out how the Executive, backed by an enormous army, has destroyed every safeguard of civil liberty, treating the constitution as a dead letter, and erecting an unrestrained and irresponsible despotism. New York is not under martial law, but the rights of individuals and the laws of the State are as completely annihilated in mountainous settlements as on the banks of the Potomac. It cannot be pretended that the safety of the Republic requires the extension of the right of private judgment on the policy and acts of the Administration, and that the cause of liberty is to be advanced by the suppression of free discussion.

(From the Boston Morning Journal, November 4.)

A SEVERE STORM,

HEAVY GALE IN BOSTON BAY—WRECK OF SHIP MARITANA—TWENTY-FOUR LIVES LOST—OTHER DISASTERS.

A violent gale, accompanied by heavy rains, raged during Saturday night, and a vast amount of property was destroyed. The gale was very severe on the coast, the wind blowing with tremendous force from the southeast, and causing a heavy sea. It is said to have been the hardest gale experienced for years in Boston Bay, and we regret to record a sad marine disaster, resulting in the loss of many lives and much property.

LOSS OF SHIP MARITANA.—The Ship Maritana (of Providence, R. I.) Capt. G. W. Williams, from Liverpool Sept. 25, for Boston, came into the bay on Saturday. She made Highland Light, Cape Cod, at 4-30 in the afternoon, and at 8-15 same evening saw Race Light, which then bore E. S. E. 5 teen miles distant. There was a strong flood tide at the time. She continued to run for Boston Light, and at 12-45 Sunday morning, during thick weather and a heavy gale, when only three-quarters of a mile from that point, she struck on Egg Rock, a barren ledge, which is scarcely above water at high tide. Just before the vessel struck the rock, breakers were discovered ahead by the look-out, but before the ship could be turned from her course she went ashore.

All her masts were soon after cut away, and efforts made to land, but unfortunately one of the boats was stove by the falling spars. At about 7 o'clock Sunday morning a boat was launched, containing five seamen, who attempted to run a line on shore on which to save the passengers, but they did not succeed in their purpose, and they were hauled back to the ship again. The ship held together only a short time longer, when she broke in two amidships, and immediately went to pieces. When the vessel parted, Capt. Williams fell down between the two portions of the ship, and was instantly killed by the falling timbers. His body was afterward recovered. Several of the men succeeded in getting upon a piece of the wreck, and reached the rock in safety. A few swam ashore. Only two of the passengers were saved. *Eleven of the crew and thirteen passengers perished!* making the total number lost *twenty-four*.

The following are the names of the lost:

Capt. G. W. Williams of Providence; W. B. Carnes (first mate) of Boston, son of William R. Carnes of Boston; John McGinnis of Prince Edward Island; Winfield West, Wm. Jackson, Henry Green, John Ellis, Daniel Hunter, David McLaury, a French boy named Auguste Cheverie and Edward Barrett (cook)—all seamen; and thirteen passengers whose names we have only partially obtained. Two of them bore the name of Eliza Bozier, Lucy Pratt, Mr. Clark and wife, Mary Flanagan, Maria Byron and Elizabeth Byron, (the two latter were sisters belonging to Dublin, Ireland,) Patrick Beagan (a boy), Thomas——— (the passengers' cook, who was married and resided in Cambridge, Mass.,) Mrs Pratt and two daughters, (one of them was probably Lucy mentioned above); there was also a lady and daughter who had friends in Concord.

Annexed are the names of the persons saved:

Christopher Rhodes and John Flanagan, passengers; James Donagh (second mate), John Manning, Henry Tucker, Richard Moore, Walter Munson, John McDonald, Thomas Haney, William F. Martle, Charles Hanson, Joseph Rodan, seamen, and Mr.——(steward).

The bodies of Captain Williams, Eliza Bozier, Lucy Pratt, William Jackson and Thomas———, floated ashore at the light house, and were brought up to the city in pilot boat No. 2. The body of an elderly woman (name unknown) was also brought up in the Harbor Police boat. The latter boat picked up the ship's papers, which were found badly damaged by water.

The Maritana was a good ship of 993 tons, built at Quincy, Mass., in 1857, and was owned in Providence. She had an assorted cargo consigned to Messrs. Page, Richardson & Co. A portion of her cargo consisted of 900 tons of coal and 100 bales of wool.

OTHER MARINE DISASTERS.—We learn of the following additional disasters by the gale:

The barque Nathaniel Cogswell, (of Boston,) Capt. Hamblin, from Malaga for Boston, with a cargo of fruit, went ashore on the beach at Scituate, between the Third and Fourth Cliffs, at one o'clock Sunday morning. All hands were saved and remain at Scituate. The vessel afterward bilged and commenced breaking up. During Sunday all forward of the mizzen chains were stove in by the heavy sea, and all the cargo in that portion of the vessel washed out and floated ashore on the beach, and was picked up by wreckers. The remainder of the cargo was being discharged at last accounts in fair condition. The vessel will probably be a total loss. The cargo was consigned to Messrs. Baker & Morrill, Homer & Sprague, Alpheus Hardy & Co., and Jones & Farley, all of this city, and Draper & Devlin of New York.

The tug-boat Lion, Capt. Baker, which lay alongside the schooner Forest City, north side of Lewis' wharf, was swamped and sunk at her moorings about half-past five o'clock Sunday morning. Efforts were made throughout the day to raise her, and chains were thrown under her, which being made fast to the schooner and the steamer Acorn, were expected to raise the tug with the flood tide last night. A crowd of spectators watched the proceedings with evident interest.

The schooner Emma Wadsworth, from Pembroke, arrived at this port on Sunday. She anchored below on Saturday evening during the gale, and drifted ashore on Spectacle Island, but came off Sunday morning, leaking badly, and reached this city, anchoring off Long wharf. She hoisted a signal of distress, when Capt. Whitcomb of the revenue cutter Morris, sent a boat with men to assist in pumping to keep her afloat.

The schooner Canton, of Newburyport, Captain Martin, from Bangor for Lynn, with a cargo of lumber, wood, &c., anchored off Lynn at 3 P. M., Saturday, and drifted ashore Sunday morning on Chelsea beach, a few rods from Neptune House. The crew landed in safety. The vessel is full of water, with masts and jibboom gone, and deck load washed away.

The schooner New York Packet, from Elizabethport, lost her bowsprit, in the blow.

A topsail schooner and a barque at anchor on the flats came in collision, in which the former carried away head gear and sustained other damage.

DAMAGE TO RAILROADS.—The night express and mail trains from New York to this city, Saturday evening, due in Boston at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, did not arrive until noon. The delay was occasioned at Bridgeport, Ct., on the New York and New Haven road by the washing away of a portion of the track, owing to the severe storm during the day and night. The mail train on the shore line and the express train via the Springfield route, were both detained by the accident. At various points on the road along the Sound the water was above the decks, and the track submerged.

The main track of the Eastern Railroad a short distance this side of the Chelsea station, and a portion of the Saugus branch, near the junction in South Malden, were washed away by the high tide.

Gleanings from late Papers.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—His Royal Highness on Wednesday paid a visit to the little town of Ludlow, Shropshire, in order to view a mansion and grounds in the neighbourhood, called Moor Park, which it would seem his Royal Highness has some idea of taking as a shooting-box. On his way he remained for three-quarters of an hour at Shrewsbury for breakfast, and then proceeded by an ordinary train to Ludlow. On his return to Shrewsbury in the afternoon he was greeted most warmly by an immense number of the loyal lieges of the ancient town, the 1st and 17th companies of Shropshire Rifle Volunteers, and the company of cadets of the Royal Free Grammar School forming a guard of honour. His Royal Highness proceeded to Crewe, *en route* for Clumber Park, the seat of the Duke of Newcastle. He was escorted from the Worksop station to Clumber, a distance of about three miles, by the Clumber troop of Yeomanry Cavalry, of which the Duke of Newcastle is a Lieutenant.

PRINCE LEOPOLD.—We believe that his Royal Highness Prince Leopold will not pass the ensuing winter in Southern Italy, as was originally intended. A house has been taken for his Royal Highness at Cannes, close to the villa of Lord Brougham, and the young Prince will proceed thither in a few weeks in charge of Sir Edward Bowater.

EXPECTED VISIT OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH TO LONDON.—A report is current that the Emperor, who has great faith in the power of his presence to dispel any suspicions of his policy which pamphlets, semi-official articles, and his passion for iron-plated frigates and rifled cannon may give rise to, intends availing himself of the opportunity afforded by the Great Exhibition next year to pay a visit to London. We should not be surprised were the rumour to turn out correct.

THE KOSCIUSKO ANNIVERSARY AT WARSAW—THE PEOPLE CHARGED BY THE CAVALRY—NUMEROUS ARRESTS.—Tuesday being the day appointed for the celebration of the Kosciusko anniversary in Warsaw, the Bourse and all the shops were closed in that city, notwithstanding the severe prohibition of the authorities. Military surrounded the churches, which were thronged by the inhabitants. Numerous arrests were made without distinction as to age or sex.

Notwithstanding the prohibition of the authorities, and the proclamation of a state of siege, the projected demonstration took place on Wednesday. Numerous arrests were made in consequence, and the crowds of people were dispersed by a charge of cavalry, without, however, any blood being shed.

HUNGARY.—The magistrates of Pesth have resolved on sending an address to the Emperor, stating that they intend to set aside several recent illegal ordinances, and, in case the execution of the same should be persisted in by the Government, to tender their resignation *en masse*. M. Kappy, who had been appointed Obergespann of the Comitat of Pesth, and had already taken the oath of allegiance, has tendered his resignation, stating as a reason the impossibility of carrying on the administration under present circumstances.

INVASION OF MONTENEGRO BY THE TURKS.—The Turks invaded Montenegro on Sunday. They have also attacked Lukovo, killing and mutilating several of the inhabitants. The Prince of Montenegro has demanded satisfaction from the Porte through the International Commissioners.

The *Balaclava* and *Lord Panmure* steamers have been chartered by the Admiralty to convey 100 and 40 pounder Armstrong guns for the North American and West India squadron.

THE ATTACK UPON THE BRITISH LEGATION AT JAPAN.—The number of assailants killed and wounded on the premises of the British Legation is stated as twenty-four, and the whole affair appears, from a document found in the pocket of one of the wounded, to have originated in the spontaneous desire of a band of men to "do the State some service," and so to render themselves famous, whether they perished or survived. The idea is quite consistent with the state of Japan and the character of its people. Some curious revelations, however, have reached our Minister as to the real instigator of the attack on the Legation; and most curious of all, while it is traced to one of the great feudatory and semi-independent Princes, the provocation seems not to have come from us at all, but from the Russians. A collision appears to have taken place at the Island of Tsassima, in the straits of Corea, early in June, during which it is said the Prince's palace was bombarded, one of his villages and forts taken, and many of his followers killed and wounded. To avenge this outrage and defeat, hearing a great foreign chief was at Nagasaki on his way to Yedo overland, he instantly despatched one of his emissaries to follow him; and if he could not be slain on the way, to find the fitting instruments among the *Lonins*—never far to seek in Yedo—attack the Legation, and bring his head, after massacring everybody in it. This is the popular version, and implicitly believed by many well-informed Japanese. That there was a collision at Tsassima with the Russians is certain. At Yedo the Japanese seemed to expect another attack, as, besides the usual guard, they had the retainers of two Damios as an extra protection, and the precautions to meet it were daily increasing. The guards were going about in full armour day and night, lamps were stuck up at every ten paces or so, and large fires kept up all night at a distance of from forty or fifty paces, so that it was impossible any one could get into the grounds of the Legation unobserved. They are said to disapprove of the marines being on guard, as, in case of an attack, they would be unable to distinguish between assailants and defenders, and would fire on both indiscriminately. Mr. Oliphant's wounds were not dangerous, but it was desirable that he should have the first surgical assistance, and he will therefore return to England ere long.

LABOUR RIOTS IN AUSTRALIA.—Since the completion and opening of an additional section—from Sunbury to woodend—of the Murray Main Trunk Railway, the progress of the works has been interrupted by a "strike." The contractors intimated their intention to reduce the wages from seven and eight to five shillings a day, and a general turn out was the consequence. The first week the men kept quiet; but at the commencement of the second week the city was startled by telegrams, announcing alarming riots. On Monday (29th July) the "turn-outs" marched "up" the line (from Malmesbury) in a body numbering between five and six hundred; and, on their way, they destroyed and injured a good deal of property belonging to the contractors. In the neighbourhood of Kyneton 25 trucks were smashed by being turned over the embankment; and cranes, picks and shovels, and barrows, were similarly dealt with. Mr. Duxbury and Mr. Jackson, sub-contractors, were assaulted. Mr. Jackson rode home to Kyneton, but was followed, and the mob, having surrounded his house, demanded his appearance, threatening that if he did not come out that they would pull down his house. Mr. Jackson presented himself, with a view to pacify the rioters, but he had hardly left his door when he was set upon by some ruffians and severely handled. He fortunately managed to get away with less injury than his colleague had received. The Kyneton Mounted Volunteers were called out; and a troop of about fifty rode into the township of woodend and by their presence somewhat awed the mob. Mr. Lavender, the Kyneton police magistrate, promised to proceed to town and lay their grievances before the Government. He had an interview with the Chief Secretary, and the reply of the Government was, that it was beyond their power to interfere between the employers and the employed; that the question of wages was one to be settled between themselves; but that they must enforce the law by putting down disorder and violence by every means in their power. The value of the property destroyed by the rioters has been estimated at between £2,000 and £3,000. Under the large body of police stationed along the line the traffic is uninterrupted and the Government workmen carry on their operations without danger. In order to put an end to the unhappy differences, an offer was made to the men on one section of the works of seven shillings a day if they would return to their work. They were willing to accept the offer; but they would not return to work until they had consulted the whole of the "turn-outs" on the other sections. The dispute is, therefore, not yet arranged.

GOLD IN NEW ZEALAND.—From New Zealand we have cheering intelligence that the appointment of Sir G. Grey, as the successor of Col. Browne, had exercised a pacific influence. The natives, who had long regarded him as a just and humane Governor, are reassured by the prospect of his early arrival. Gold has been discovered in considerable quantities in the province of Otago. This has produced the usual effect upon the population. Multitudes were flocking to the new El Dorado; sailors were deserting their ships; the value of labour had increased, and all public works were likley to be stopped.

Correspondence.

FOR THE EXAMINER.

Infert se septus nebula, mirabile dictu!
Per medios, miscetque viris, neque cernitur ulli.—VIRGIL.

Conceal'd in clouds, prodigious to relate!
He mix'd, unmark'd, among the busy throng,
And pass'd unseen along.—DRYDEN.

OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

That quaint yet profound writer, Thomas Carlyle, says that a library is the true University of our days, where every sort of knowledge is brought together to be studied. Were such an University opened to our teachers, in addition to the views already set forth, it could not fail to improve them. A large well selected library would be to them of manifold advantage, had they ready access to it, especially as many of them have not the means to provide a private library, however incomplete. Indeed there may be not a few like a schoolmaster of whom I heard, who considered himself fully supplied with books, because in addition to some text books, he became the purchaser of Robinson Crusoe, the Arabian Night's Entertainment, Sinbad the Sailor, and Bonaparte's Oraculum. Now, the Legislative Library contains a good selection of standard authors on history, science, and general literature. The chief "wear and tear" to which the books are subjected is not by the bookworm of two feet, but by the dust and the moths. The conduct of honourable members of both branches of the Legislature, in not using the library themselves, and keeping it closed to the public, appears to be even worse than that generally attributed to a certain animal who once had possession of a manger. Whilst I admire the efforts of Mr. Heath Haviland and yourself, as being amongst the foremost to annually support the grants proposed in order to add to the Legislative library, because a good library is at once useful and creditable to the Colony, there yet remains another duty worthy of attention—to have the benefits to be derived from the library more widely diffused by having it opened to the school teachers, if not to the public generally.

The next part of our Educational System which seems to me to be in need of improvement, is the clause of the Act which refers to female teachers. We find by the School Visitor's Report, under the "*Whole* total," that out of 263 licensed teachers only 25 are females. This is to be regretted, as it is known that females, in numerous instances, prove themselves to be better adapted than males for teaching children reading, writing and arithmetic. That so few devote themselves to the occupation of giving instruction in the district schools, cannot be attributed to the scarceness of the fairer sex, as it is certain, that there are numbers in the Island to whose advantage it would be to be engaged in that employment. But it may be owing to that unjust and degrading clause of the Education Act, which grants females but £38 per annum, whilst male teachers are allowed £50 and £60 per annum, although females "must produce the same certificates, as in the case of male Teachers, and such female Teacher, and the School wherein she shall be, shall be subject to all the regulations and provisions, contained in the Act, respecting other Teachers and Schools." Here then a female must have the same qualifications, and perform the same work for something above one half less than the male teacher receives. This appears to be not only unjust, but degrading to the gentler sex, inasmuch as it treats them as if their mental abilities as teachers were not equal to the sterner half of creation. But not one will be found to deny the fact that an educated woman is the very best teacher not only of the simple branches, but the higher and more ornamental parts of education.

> "'Tis pleasing to be schooled in a strange tongue
> By female lips and eyes—that is, I mean
> When both the teacher and the taught are young,
> As was the case, at least, where I have been;
> They smile so when one's right and when one's wrong,
> They smile still more, and then there intervene
> Pressure of hands, perhaps even a chaste kiss;—
> I learned the little that I know by this."—BYRON.

Let me hope that these few remarks will draw attention to the great disproportion between the salaries of female and male teachers, and that some chivalrous defender of woman's rights in our legislative halls will see that justice is done in their behalf.

Having thus far considered and discussed the duties, requirements and prospects of teachers—having shewn that two thousand less children attend school now than were in attendance three years ago, and that the expense incurred at present are from £15,000 to £16 000 annually, whilst at the period that a greater number of children were receiving instruction the cost was little above £13,000 yearly,—having exposed the injustice and absurdity of making persons competent to teach go through a mock course of training in the Normal School for five months, that they may be enabled to receive a certificate to qualify them to teach a district school—having proved that the Normal School is an unnecessary and costly institution—and that according to the admissions of the School Visitor and Board of Education, it is unadapted to the circumstances of the Colony; and that the interests of education would be promoted, and a large saving to the revenue effected by having the "Model School" abolished or merged into the College—having condemned that system or policy of Government which appoints an indisputably incompetent person like Mr. John Arbuckle to the responsible office of Superintendent of Education, a man who has received that situation not for any natural or acquired qualifications, but solely on account of his party predilections, and unscrupulous manœuvres;—and having finally drawn attention to the fact, that vast numbers of the rising generation are growing up without benefitting by the Free Educational system in existence here—I must bring these matters to a close for the present, by briefly alluding to a part of the subject hinted at in a letter which was published above a year since in your journal. It must be obvious to the most cursory observer, that many persons have to leave school to labor for their sustenance, or assist their parents at the age when they begin to appreciate their studies; and that accordingly they have but an imperfect knowledge of even the simple branches of education taught in a district school. We meet every day young men and women, who, though having been at school, cannot read a page correctly, cannot write a business note, and who find it convenient to arrive at the answer of an ordinary question in Arithmetic, to have recourse to a Ready-Reckoner. Moreover, many of the adult population in this Colony are unable to read or write. Now, presuming that many young persons throughout the Colony desire to improve their imperfect education, and that others wish to commence to learn those rudiments of education which they were unable to acquire in their earlier days, ought we not have Free Night Schools in the City and in the Country districts, wherein the desires of the most ardent to improve themselves could be accomplished. Free Night Schools and Colleges have been established in the neighbouring States, and in some parts of Europe, and have been found to be most advantageous in imparting instruction to numbers who have only the leisure hours of evening to devote to education. During the ensuing winter the Government or Board of Education should make arrangements to have the Prince of Wales College opened as an Evening or Night School, that the young men of the city may have the opportunity of receiving instruction in any of the higher branches of education—mathematics, chemistry, natural philosophy, history, English composition, rhetoric, or the French and classic languages. If such were done, many would be found to attend the classes, as all the young men do not spend their evenings in the Drill Room, or the swill room. The College thus inaugurated—and it might be done at a trifling expense—would give an impetus to the opening of Free Night Schools throughout the country, thereby throwing a silvery shower over the land, which would speedily assume a golden verdure. Were the young men fully capable of appreciating the advantages of having such an institution, and demand or request the Government to establish it, their request, I believe, would not be refused. The amount taken from the public revenue and from private sources, to encourage the Volunteer movement—the benefit of which, to say the least, is questionable—would suffice to establish and support Free Night Schools. The Volunteer, it is true, will be enabled to go to the "right about face," to "stand at ease," and "shoulder" a rifle by spending his time in the Drill Room; but will these accomplishments be as useful to him as if he made himself acquainted with book-keeping, or employed his time in solving a problem in mathematics, or preparing his mind to appreciate the beauties of a polite or classic author. It behoves us to consider which of these things is the better, to prepare us for the strain of the tempests which await the entry of the young man into life. In relation to this subject the following words of an eminent Westminster Reviewer are full of deep meaning, and commend themselves to there fleeting minds:—"Unless we are to conceive ourselves the very sport of chance—a persuasion which no man can hold long without the risk of losing his reason from utter despondency—we must feel that we exist for a purpose, and that our duty consists in the fulfilment of it. Nor is it difficult to discover what that purpose must be. Everything in Nature tends towards its own peculiar perfection, and that perfection consists in the perfect developement of every capability of its organization. If a man be capable of more than the animals which surround him, he has by that mere fact an assurance that he has more important duties to perform, nor are they performed thoroughly till he has not only called all his own faculties into play, but until he has so used them as to afford to the human race generally, as far as in him lies, the same opportunities of perfectionising their nature as he has himself enjoyed; in short, till all are put in a situation to use their faculties and gratify their instincts enough for their own happiness and that of those dependent on them. With such an object in view, there will be no hanging back from study, no time lost in frivolous pursuits. We owe every moment of our time which is not devoted to such repose and recreation as shall keep us fit for work, to our fellow creatures and to our Maker, whose unmistakeable mandate we are obeying. No man in his senses can ever believe that he was placed in the world merely to devour and assimilate a certain quantity of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen, and then to give it forth again in death to the air and the earth; less nicely-balanced faculties, and a less godlike intellect might have sufficed for that;—and the youth should be taught to see that such is not his destination. He should be shown that he is the heir of a noble nature, capable of diffusing happiness around him, which will come back tenfold into his own bosom if he uses it aright; but that it is equally capable of being abused, to his own misery and that of those about him; that the blessing and the curse is set before him, and that if he misses the opportunities and mis-spends the time given him for better purposes, the curse will dog his steps for the rest of his life; in short, that every human being born into the world has a destiny to fulfil, and ought not to rest till he has put himself in a position which will enable him to accomplish it. What that destiny is, no one is informed beforehand; he can, therefore, only prepare himself by diligent self-culture for the occasion when it comes; and when he can look back and say with truth, 'I have left more good and more happiness in the world, than I found in it,' he may lay down his head in peace, and feel that his duty is done—his destiny fulfilled."

Even though there should be but a few in our midst who soar to be what is above described in the concluding sentence, a Free Night College should be opened to aid them in their studies. It has been found that the Reading Room and the Literary or Debating Society, though admirable in their way, are not sufficient to confer a very serviceable education on those who attend them. They may give one a superficial knowledge of many things, but seldom give a profound knowledge of any thing. The lectures in our Institutions, the debates in our Clubs, are given without the least regard to the order in which they follow each other. A lecture on Geology, Chemistry, or Astronomy, is followed with one on the Genius of Cowper or Burns, and that again with something on the Times of Hampden or the Rise and Fall of the Dutch Republic—the same as if several subjects were thrown into a hat, and one drawn therefrom, for the edification of an audience once in each week. It is little wonder, therefore, that the instruction given in our lecture and debating rooms generally takes that easy and certain route of going in at one ear and coming out at the other. Besides, one is so frequently annoyed with the flippancy of the fop, confounded with the assurance of the ignoramus, disgusted with the impudence of the braggadocio, and outraged with the ostentation of the pedant, that the true student cannot but wish for some more quiet and better means to improve himself.

In this place I must for a moment refer to those itinerant lecturers and preachers who come here from time to time, like the wild geese, and who—the wild geese excepted—are a disgrace to learning and a scandal to religion. They, unfortunately for education and morality, draw large crowds to the Temperance Hall, and hold forth on Temperance or Tribulation, regardless of facts, philosophy and revelation, not to say common sense or English grammar. These buffoons in broad cloth do much harm to education by their coarse language and bad pronounciation; they injure true religion by their unchristian sentiments and blasphemous expressions, therefore curiosity should not induce people to countenance them by going to listen to their lectures. Though we cannot prevent them from indulging in their vagaries, the evil might be mitigated if the Mayor and City Council would perform their duty by enforcing against them that clause of the City Bye-Laws which refers to strolling players.

Enough has been said to shew that we should have a Night College, wherein men of sense and education would be the teachers, and consequently where the student could receive solid and practical improvement, and that throughout the country Night Schools should be provided for those who desire to complete or commence their English education. Were the members of the press of this City to interest themselves in this matter, and devote their talents to the discussion and diffusion of education, greater good would follow than from advocating and supporting "frivolous objects and pursuits." The bread which they would thus cast upon the waters would return tenfold in the form of numerous subscribers to their journals—a tangible form certainly, especially if they pay in advance. That education, the cultivation of science and literature, will ultimately benefit and honor the Colony more than many of the ephemeral pursuits which engage too many persons' attention at present, there can be but little doubt. Were it not for Homer, Herodotus, Virgil, and other great men whose writings have lived above two thousand years, the civilization of Greece and Rome, and indeed all the ancient empires, would be to us unknown. The eloquence of Demosthenes and Cicero, the wisdom of Plato and Zeno, have outlived the greatness of the times in which they wrote or spoke, and still delight and elevate the man of refined and enlightened mind. The hosts of literary and scientific men who have adorned the annals of France—Pascal, Bossuet, Massilon, Racine, Corneille, Moliere, Montesquieu, Descartes, Buffon, Cuvier, Rollin, with many others who have lived since, no less brilliant—make her, even more than Pepin, Charlemagne or Napoleon the glorious nation that she is. When the New Zealander stands on a broken arch of London bridge and sketches the ruins of St. Paul's, yet the glory and greatness of the British empire shall live and be known in the pages of her poets and historians. Let us see that before the wrecks and changes of time Prince Edward Island shall have assumed true greatness by doing something worthy of being written, and of writing something worthy of being read.

In concluding this subject, it is hoped that these remarks will assist to keep warm the interest which many minds take in the cause of education. That the suggestions and observations made will press themselves on the legislators before many years elapse, is certain. For should Mr. Arbuckle be allowed to retain the office of School Visitor, and report next year that education is in the same state then that it has been shewn to be in during the past year, all parties will agree that considerable changes or improvements are required, as the state of the revenue cannot afford to pay £16,000 yearly for the instruction of 9,000 children. Whether the present system of education will be pronounced to be a failure, whether the Normal School will be done away with, and the other improvements suggested will be enforced, or whether an arbitrary law will be enacted, compelling, under certain circumstances, parents to send their children to school, or otherwise—the next report of Mr. Arbuckle, if it be a faithful one, must determine. In the meantime, the friends of education should exert themselves, by conversations, lecturings, and writings, to make the Free Educational system more successful than it has yet proved to be. The first way to do this is to be certain that ourselves are improving before we try to improve others. "Let," says Thomas Carlyle, "every one see that himself is an honest man, and then he will be sure there is one rascal less in the world." Then will he be enabled to appreciate and adopt the wisdom of the poet, who, no less truly than beautifully, speaks of education in these lines:—

> "A child is born—now take the gem and make it
> A bud of moral beauty. Let the dews
> Of knowledge, and the light of virtue wake it
> In richest fragrance and in purest hues;
> When passion's gust and sorrow's tempest shake it,
> The shelter of affection ne'er refuse,
> For soon the gathering hand of death will break it,
> From its weak stem of life—and it shall lose
> All power to charm; but if that lovely flower
> Hath swelled one pleasure or subdued one pain,
> Oh who shall say that it has lived in vain,
> However fugitive its breathing hour?
> For virtue leaves its sweets wherever tasted,
> And scattered, truth is never, never wasted."

Though having already occupied more space than the patience of editors and readers can generally suffer, I cannot bring these letters to a close without rectifying the mistake which the *Islander* would have the public make in reference to the writer. In a recent No. of that paper the editor, Mr. W. H. Pope, quite confidently says:—'Let Protestants remember when they hear Roman Catholics descant eloquently on toleration, as does the Priest who writes in the *Examiner* over the signature 'Conservative,' that the Roman Catholic Church only tolerates where it is not expedient for her to tyrannize." Whilst it cannot but be gratifying to find my contributions to your pages attributed to one of a class who generally occupy a prominent place in the first rank of scholars as well as gentlemen, it is proper that the wrong impression made by the *Islander* should be removed, as it is possible that the gentleman obviously pointed out as the writer may not wish to be held responsible for all the statements and views which these letters contain. I have therefore to state explicitly, that the "letters signed Conservative" were not written by a Priest or ecclesiastic of any degree or denomination, and, save the *Examiner*, no one has acquaintance as to who wrote the communications over that signature. This will shew the editor of the *Islander* that he as well as other quidnuncs would be better employed in disseminating the truths, or refuting the errors—should there be errors—of a writer, than making conjectures as to whom he may be. It may further be stated that what has been written by me was not in the interest of sect or party, but what was conceived to be just and truthful. Did the same abuses exist and wrongs prevail under a Liberal administration as the Conservative Government have been charged with, the "Liberals" would receive the same censure. What was written was composed for the *Examiner*, *currente calamo*, in moments of leisure, and did not aim at "descanting eloquently." If anything written by "Conservative" deserves being considered eloquent, it is because truth is eloquent; and one of the best proofs that I have not much "travelled out of the record" is, that out of the numberless ready pens in the Government interests, not one has shewn any of my statements to be untrue, or sentiments false. The letters have been signed in accordance with the political belief of the writer, received from reading Montesquieu's *Spirit of the Laws*, that liberal conservatism is calculated to confer the largest amount of liberty and happiness upon the people. That the present government have a just claim to being called conservatives in that sense, is certainly a matter of dispute. Thus much concerning the writer, though painful to me, as it is tainted with egotism, seems necessary to satisfy the morbid curiosity of the *Islander*; but any allusions or insinuations as to whom the writer may be, will not again induce me to take any notice of the subject.

It is worthy of notice that the Editor of the *Islander* could have no other motive in adverting to the writer than to prejudice a large number of your readers against one whom he has the hardihood to say has "sworn to a most intolerant creed." It is the last phase of W. H. Pope to try to draw public attention from his conduct against the interests of the public before the Land Commission. Before the Award became known, before Mr. Pope made those bigoted appeals over his own signature, I stated in your journal that the Editor of the *Islander*, like the old cronie in *Tam O'Shanter*, was "nursing his wrath to keep it warm" until the eve of the next General Election, when, having studied *Maria Monk*, *The Book of Martyrs*, and *The Errors of Popery*, he will again strive to stir up religious prejudices to suit and serve his own purposes. The party of which he is the organ, knowing that they have imposed on the people in placing illiterate men in the Executive—in failing to retrench the public expenditure, as they promised—in neglecting to pass any of their boasted reforms—in not having done any thing towards settling the Land Question—seem now determined to depart from *Conservativism*, and depend on religious prejudice in order to preserve their present positions. As a proprietary Government will not settle the only great question which affects the interests of all classes in the Colony—the Land Question—favorably to the tenants, and consequently against their own interests, they, like the man who burnt down a house to roast his egg, will strive to set the Island in a religious blaze to keep their own nests warm.

The predictions then made have been realized: the Land question is not settled, except to the satisfaction of the proprietors, and W. H. Pope has done his worst to excite religious animosity. But such has been the abandoned course of his youth—such the career of the brilliant lawyer, especially when opposed by the "strange shears and scissors *Found* at the bar"—such his conduct as forestaller of the late Government in purchasing the Worrell Estate—such his unscrupulousness as land agent—such the latitudinarianism of his views—such, finally, has been his connection with the Bank of P. E. Island, that when he set himself up as the champion of religion, it is not surprising that he was treated with derision and disgust; or that when he, who pockets several hundred pounds annually, tells the people to say "that they want no change," the Island from one end to the other should resound with bursts of laughter. Of course he will go on in his course, but no one will gratify him by treading on his *cotamore*. When we know that a Catholic Cardinal was the foremost man, in an age in which the spirit of liberty was not abroad as it is now, to wring from a despotic king the Magna Charta of British rights—when we know that in this New World a Catholic nobleman and people were the first to proclaim and establish religious toleration—no one can believe the erratic Editor that the rights or privileges of any party or sect can be endangered, no matter what political changes may occur. That a person like Mr. W. H. Pope, who has some credit for political sagacity, should place himself as he has done, has been to me a matter of surprise. He should know that though there are some who lend a willing ear to bigotted expressions and intolerant views, still the person who caters to them is generally detested by all parties. In one of the worst periods of English history, intolerance could only find for its foremost champion the infamous Titus Oates. During the "Know Nothing" movement in the United States, the hero of proscription was the notorious Ned Buntline. In this Island, therefore, we have no one who will be fugleman of exclusiveness but the honest and religious W. H. Pope. But even he must feel his false position. From his previous writings and conversations, we know that he entertains the utmost contempt for those who hold the prejudices and experience the fears which he is endeavoring to excite. Reading and conviction have led him to be a tolerant man the £350 a year makes him a supporter of intolerance. Hence whilst he is writing to arouse prejudices, he occasionally gives utterance to liberal sentiments. His present position is somewhat similar to that described by Thackeray in that funny letter of Jeames on his two lady loves. "There they stood together them two creatures Mary Hann and Hangelina. I don't know which is the ansomest, I coulda help comparing them; and couldn help comparing myself to a certain Haniuble I've read of, that found it difficult to make a choice betwixt 2 Bundles of A."

In taking leave of Mr. W. H. Pope, I cannot return him the compliment of saying that he "descants eloquently" on anything. For, especially, when he writes on religious topics, he serves his readers with the spiceless husks which have been more than once vomited from the maw of ignorance and intolerance.

Yours, &c.
CONSERVATIVE.

Ch. Town, Nov. 7, 1861.

ADDRESSES TO THE REV. JAMES BRADY.

MONTAGUE, October 19, 1861.

On Sunday, being the day appointed by Rev. James Brady for taking leave of his parishioners, the Chapel was filled to repletion by crowds from the neighbouring parishes, anxious to hear his farewell sermon, which was the most affecting we ever heard from him; sighs and sobs were audible through the whole congregation, when he announced the final decision of his superior.

The rain fell in torrents, which prevented the dispersion of the people during an hour or more, which gave time to the Wardens of the Chapel to draw up an address, which was presented by R. Gill, Esqr. At the conclusion of the reply thereto, a scene of weeping and wailing followed, which baffles description, at least we never witnessed anything like it.

DANIEL MOONEY.
JAMES MCCABE.

Address from the Parishioners of Montague.

We, the undersigned Wardens of Montague Chapel, humbly approach your Reverence with the deepest feeling of regret for your removal from amongst us after twenty-four years of the most zealous priestly labours in visiting the sick and relieving the distressed, catechising the youth and teaching them their duties to God and man; and we regret that the hairs which have become gray in our service should be removed after such a toilesome and wearied life, spent through all storms and dangers. We may well say of you what the Rev. Mr. McGuire, of Fermanagh, said when he was seized by the priest-hunters and asked where was his home, the only answer he made was, "I have no home—the only place of my abode is wherever a soul requires my aid." Such was your home. Had we known that the partition which we got erected under the superintendence of your Reverence would be the cause of your removal from amongst us, we would have it cut into inches, and burnt it on the highway.