MISCELLANEOUS.

DESPERATE ORANGE RIOT AT ST. HELENS.

LOSS OF LIFE AND PERSONAL INJURY.

On Monday the Orangemen of the district of St. Helens and adjoining districts made a demonstration at St. Helens. The members of the 219 Lodges met at their lodge rooms, in that town, at about eight o'clock in the morning, and, preceded by the band of the 2nd L. E. V., went in procession down Bridge Street, where they were joined by the lodge which assembles at the Nelson Arms. The procession then proceeded through Tontine Street to the railway station, where they waited the arrival of other members of the brotherhood from Liverpool, Manchester, and Wigan. Upwards of 1500 of the brotherhood of the Loyal Orange Institution of Great Britain are stated to have been present from Liverpool. The procession, amidst a heavy fall of rain, proceeded through Church Street, Bridge Street, Liverpool Road, Duke Street, Cowley Hill, down by Forth Road, and so back through the town. At the same time the bands continued to play a succession of party tunes, which were received at every point on the road by the large party of Roman Catholics with hideous screeching and howling. The first attempt at interference was made by two men in Liverpool Road, who made an effort to take one of the banners, but were given into custody of the police. A serious row took place whilst the procession was going down Crowley Hill. In the immediate neighborhood of the nunnery (Low House) a great number of the opposition party had assembled, and having supplied themselves with stones and other available weapons, threw them into the ranks of the procession. The Orangemen then left the lines of procession, and attacked those who were hurling stones, and a scene of fighting occurred which defies description. The shops were then all closed. Upon the procession arriving in Church Street the first band struck up "Croppies lie down," upon which a rush was made by the crowd to the tail end of the procession, and a fearful battle was fought in the square near to the Black Bull. Banners were wrested from the hands of the Orangemen, and a regular hand-to-hand contest was fought. Swords and sticks were brandished, and made serious havoc with many heads. Severe cuts were made on the face, hands, and other parts of the body. One of the principal aggressors was, however, taken to the police station. In Raven Street, fight succeeded fight, and the scenes enacted were of the most awful description. The ranks of the Orangemen having been broken up, owing to the incessant rain which poured down, bodies of two or three Orangemen were assailed and most severely beaten, thrown on the ground, and kicked without mercy. One fellow was carried away who appeared to have his skull kicked completely open. For three hours a battle was fought in the neighborhood of the station, until the time arrived for the departure of the Orange brotherhood from the Liverpool lodges. Having taken possession of the railway carriages and the train in motion before a vast assemblage of people, the Orangemen kept up an incessant round of Kentish fire, with an occasional shot from a pistol. In the latter part of the day fighting continued. Upwards of twenty prisoners were taken to the lock-up, all of whom, we believe, are Roman Catholics, with the exception of one—a Protestant—who did not belong to the Orange party.

Next day those who were taken into custody as having taken part in the riot, were before the magistrate, Mr. Whitley, and charged with a breach of the peace. Towards four o'clock an event occurred which gave renewed zest to the already inflamed passions of the Irish party. Amidst the crowd standing in Naylor Street a man named Casey was stabbed. Two men named Thomas M'Kracker and James Mullen, shoemakers, were charged with committing the offence, before Mr. Whitley on Tuesday evening, and were remanded until Friday. Casey was severely stabbed in the breast, and the evidence of the witness is to the effect that Mullen committed the act with a shoemaker's knife, and was shielded by M'Kracker. After the deed was committed both prisoners ran away. The unfortunate man was removed to his home at Sutton Lodge. The neighborhood of Greenbank was in great commotion.—*Liverpool Courier.*

GREAT FLOOD IN NEW SOUTH WALES.—On the first of June last, rain had fallen nearly constantly—it was noted, during the previous eight weeks, but no great damage was done by the floods in the rivers. For nine days longer the rain poured down, and apprehension was great that much harm would ensue. The storm culminated on the 9th of June in a hurricane which proved most disastrous. An account says:

"On Friday, 21st of June, accounts reached Sydney which startled and alarmed the whole of the inhabitants, but which, unhappily, proved to be true. The whole of the valley of the Hawksbury River had been flooded to a height unknown and unrecorded by the oldest inhabitant or by history. The town of Windsor was surrounded by water, and so sudden had been the rush of the flood from the high lands, in consequence of the previous saturation of the ground, the farmers and their families had to flee for their lives, abandoning all they possessed to the raging waters. The incidents that occurred were most shocking. In one case a farmer sat upon the roof of his house with his family for twenty hours, holding his youngest child in his arms until the infant died from the effects of cold and exposure, for the rain was still pouring down in torrents, and the whole of the surrounding land was one wide sea of water. The father then had to throw his dead child into the flood, and take up another in the hope of preserving it. On Saturday morning, the 22d, the house gave way, and was swept down with the flood, drowning the mother and nine other children. The father and four others were saved by the boats which had been sent off to rescue these unfortunate sufferers. By this time the whole of the valley was inundated, and the fertile district of Richmond presented the appearance of a great lake. Fears were felt that the town of Windsor itself, where at this time some thousands of persons were congregated, would be involved in the general devastation, but happily this did not occurr. The flood was so sudden and so overwhelming that all means of escape seemed to be cut off, and many families, some consisting of weak mothers and young children, suffering from severe illness, had to remain for hours on the roofs of their houses during the severest weather that has ever been known on this coast until succor could be given. As soon as this sad intelligence was known the Government acted with the utmost promptitude. Boats and crews to man them were dispatched by railway to the nearest point to Windsor, and although the flood was still rushing down in a torrent, and a part of the railway was submerged, the brave men who manned these boats succeeded at last in reaching the scene of desolation and rescuing very many who had almost given up all hope."

THE EARLY LIFE OF THE PRINCE CONSORT.—What will the poets and the novelists of a coming generation who shall take this theme for tale and idyl have to tell? They will draw the picture of a young fatherless girl, called, while still in her teens, to occupy the greatest throne in the world, who had to take her place in the midst of a proud society, torn by contending factions, with no support from her nearest kinsmen, who looked upon her as a rival and an obstacle to their ambition. They will have to paint her grandeur and her loneliness in a station which allows no sharer and no friend. They will describe the blue eyed Saxon Prince—so bright, so winsome, so affectionate—who had been born and trained, as it were, to be the guide and companion of that fair girl in her lofty sphere, if only the two young people could be brought to see and love each other with perfect hearts. Then will come, in due succession of line on line, the story of their mutual flame, their innocent courtship, chastened by the girl's high rank; their married love, their happy issue, in which the nation, like the family, rejoiced; their years of domestic bliss, broken at length, with a sudden snap, in the very noontide of their married joy. Then will come the pathetic sequel of a sorrow which knew no change, which drew itself away from the haunts of men, which laid down most of the trappings, and much of the enjoyment of royal state, which gave up all the pomps and vanities of the world—not in old age, when the blood might have been cold and the brain sere, but in full flush of life, when the tides of emotion were yet running high and fresh—to nurse in solitude a deep and tender sentiment of personal faith. The millions who will fondly dwell upon this story of a human heart will treat with scorn those cynics and sneerers who, in our day, fail to see the beauty of a life which exalts human nature above fashionable society, and raises the woman high above the queen.—*Spectator.*

THE CUBAN TELEGRAPH CABLE.—The submarine cable just laid between Florida and Cuba is only the initial of an extensive system of telegraphic communication between the countries bordering on the Gulf of Mexico and others beyond, and perhaps of another Atlantic cable. The Company which has undertaken the enterprise is styled the "International Ocean Telegraph Company," and was organized in the city of New York in the year 1865. William F. Smith, President, distinguished himself during the late war as "Baldy Smite," and is a tipographical engineer of large experience and skill. The company has obtained from Spain the sole right for the space of forty years, for laying ocean cables between the United States and Cuba, and between the latter place and such other countries as may be deemed advisable. The State of Florida conceded the exclusive right to construct a submarine telegraph from its shores to Cuba, as well as the right to construct a land line of four hundred miles in length through the State. These concepions were granted for a space of twenty years. In addition the State of Panama has granted the exclusive right for twenty-five years to land cable either on her Atlantic or Pacific shores, while the West Indian, Venezuelan Argentine and other Central and South American governments have granted liberal concessions for telegraphic connections with other countries. The cable to Cuba is about 90 miles in length, and is laid from Key West to Chevena, a small hamlet west of the City of Havana. The New York Herald thus states the directions in which the connecting lines will be pushed:—"The lines connecting the south American countries on the Atlantic Ocean will be via Cuba, St Domingo, Porto Rico, St. Thomas, Gaudaloupe, Martinque, Trindad, and Demerara. From thence, principally by land lines, telegraphic communication will be opened through the empire of Brazil to St. Roque. From this latter point a submarine cable will extend to the Cape Verde Islands; from thence to the coast of Africa, and be carried to Cadiz, in Spain, thus completing the circle of the Atlantic Ocean. On the Pacific shores of South America telegraphic communication will be obtained with the United States through Cuba. Commencing at Santiago de Cuba, a cable will be laid to some point in the vicinity of Morant Point or Falmouth, in the Island of Jamacia, a distance of about one hundred and forty-three miles. A shore line will connect this with Kingston, from whence a cable will be laid to Aspinwall on the Isthmus of Panama, a distance of about six hundred miles. It is expected that the company will immediately proceed to the work of constructing the lines to Jamaica and Panama."—*Boston Post.*

HORRIBLE SCAFFOLD SCENE.—A horrible scaffold scene occurred the other day in the prison yard of Janer, in Silesia. A young woman, not of the lowest class of the population, was to be beheaded for gratifying her jealousy of her former lover, by an act that led to the death of several persons. The faithless man had deserted her and married another girl. The deserted mistress, to revenge herself, set fire to his house, and several persons perished in the flames. She was arrested, convicted, and sentenced to suffer death. On the scaffold, just at the moment when the executioner bared her neck, and was about to fasten her to the fatal block, she broke loose from him and his assistants, seized the large axe that was to cut off her head, and then defied the dumb-founded officers to take her. They rushed upon her, showered blows upon her head, and, finally, after she had slightly wounded some of them in the scuffle, she was knocked down and handcuffed. She uttered wild, terrible screams all the while, and the executioner and his men tried to dispatch her as quickly as possible. They tore her dress from her shoulders, tied her feet and dragged her to the block. Although she still screamed and resisted to the best of her power, the leathern strap on the block by which the head of the victim is drawn forward, was soon slipped over it, and the executioner seized the axe. Unfortunately, the dreadful scene had made him quite nervous, and, on striking her, he missed her neck, and cut deeply into her shoulder and back. The blood rushed from the fearful wound, and the screams of the unfortunate woman grew heart-rending beyond description. A second stroke, dealt her a few seconds afterward, finally put a stop to her sufferings.

MONT BLANC.

The celebrated tourist, the late Albert Smith, used to relate that in the last village ere he reached the summit of Mont Blanc (Chamouni which may be said to be in the clouds,) he found it, to his surprise, posted over with Holloway's placards, and discovered that his Ointment and Pills were there sold, in large quantities, at a little grocer's shop. "Afterwards," said he, "when I went to China, there again Holloway stared me in the face. If I went into a house to purchase any trifling article, I was immediately asked if I did not want some of Holloway's Pills. At last I became so annoyed with the repetitions of these impertinent inquiries that I exclaimed, 'Hang the fellow and his Pills too! I wish he was in Hong-Kong, or in some warmer place.' 'Oh! but,' said a shopkeeper, 'I keep two old French missionaries travelling for Holloway in different parts of China, selling his medicine, with their directions in Chinese, and their sale is immense.' After this incident I seriously began to examine myself, to know if I looked ill; but, to my entire satisfaction, I found my face and feelings pass muster well; but still I could not help expressing astonishment at the wonderful enterprise of this man, who has, by his industry, made his name so universally known to the four corners of the earth; and I concluded that there certainly must be some extraordinary virtue in his medicine, or they would have exploded years ago, as the best of things soon wear themselves out, whereas these two medicines appear to have taken a firm hold of nearly the whole human race."

We don't presume to say that there is any particular mystery about either Holloway's Pills or his Ointment, but that he has been fortunate enough to offer to the public two very useful medicines, there can be no doubt. His theory appears to be that the blood is the fountain of life, and that this living fluid is every moment undergoing a change, and that whatever is best adapted to preserve its purity must, of course, be the means also of preserving health. That Holloway has, by a lucky hit—whether by chance or otherwise—discovered certain ingredients admirably adapted to accomplish this end, cannot be gainsayed, as we have heard that all disorders of the liver and stomach yield to the influence of his Pills—not that we have ever tried them, nor is there any desire on our part to do so, as we have a particular aversion to all kinds of medicine. Our worthy father died at the ripe age of ninety-five, and never took a dose in his life, and we hope to do the same.—*Boston Traveler.*

A letter recently received from Frieburg, Saxony, gives additional particulars in regard to the one hundred miners buried alive in one of the coal mines of that country:—

"Constant efforts were made to reach the unfortunates for a number of days. But all in vain. Loose material continued tumbling in from the unsupported sides of the shaft, and nullified all attempts.

It was then decided, when all hope was exhausted of reaching the men, to fill the shaft, and sink a new one from the surface. They now lie buried 1500 feet deep. After a year or two it may be possible to collect the bones for re interment.

More than $20,000 has been contributed for the relief and future support of those made widows and orphans by this catastrophe."

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT is no quack preparation, but one meeting the approbation of the medical profession, the most eminent of whom bear willing testimony to its wonderful efficacy.

That fine old veteran, Lord Brougham, who will attain his 90th year on the 19th of September next, arrived at Brougham Hall, from London, last week. The journey so fatigued him that it required all his strength to get out of the railway carriage. With the assistance of his valet he walked a short distance to his private carriage. That the political life of Lord Brougham is over is evident form his non-appearance in his place in the Legislature during the recent exciting debates.

To give strength and tone to the digestive organs, take Parsons' Purgative Pills occasionally. They do not make the weak weaker, but give strength and elasticity to the system.

LETTER FROM THE R. C. BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

(From the Canadian Freeman.)

We have been favored by his Lordship, Bishop Farrell, with a letter which strongly recommends the Catholics of the diocese of Hamilton, as loyal subjects, to accept Confederation without factious opposition. His Lordship, as well as other prelates of the Dominion, deems it advisable "to strengthen the hands of those to whose wisdom the destinies of this country are for the time being confided." What good and true Catholic can conscientiously close his ears against the sapient and disinterested counsel of our learned and far-seeing hierarchy?

"*To the Editor of the Canadian Freeman.*

"MY DEAR MR. MOYLAN.—As many persons seem to wish to ascertain my views and sentiments with regard to our new government of Canada, and the course to be pursued at the approaching election, allow me to state, especially for the information of those of my own diocese already given by most of the Catholic bishops during my late absence, especially those of your own good Bishop, and which have already been made public through your columns. With them, I consider that Confederation being now an established fact, sanctioned by the Imperial Government, our duty as good Catholics and loyal subjects, is to receive it without any factious opposition. Let us rather endeavor to strengthen the hands of those to whose wisdom we are for the time being confided. If there ever was a time when the prejudice of party should be forgotten, it appears to be the present, when all should unite hand and heart for the completing of the work which has been so well commenced, and thereby rendering Canada a happy home for all classes of its present population, and a most desirable haven of peace for the thousands of emigrants who every year leave the ports of Europe to better their condition.

"Your most faithful in Christ,

"†JOHN, BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

"Hamilton, August, 1867."

VENICE IN SPRING TIME.

We say in a cheap and careless way that the Southern people have no homes. But this is true only in a restricted sense, for the Italian, and the Venetian especially, makes the whole city his home in pleasant weather. No one remains under a roof who can help help it; and now, as I said before, the fascinating out-door life begins. All day long the people sit and drink coffee and eat ices, and gossip together before the cafe, and the soft midnight sees the same diligent idlers in their places. The promenade is at all seasons the favorite Italian amusement. Now, in the shady little courts, the Venetian housewives, who must perforce remain indoors, put out their heads and gossip from window to window; while the pretty water-carriers, filling their buckets from the wells below, chatter and laugh at their work. Every street down which you look is likewise vocal with gossip, and if the picturesque projection of balconies, shutters and chimneys, of which the vista is full, hide the heads of the gossippers, be sure there is a face looking out of every window, for all that, and the social expansive presence of the season is felt there.

The poor, whose sole luxury the Summer is, lavish the Spring upon themselves unsparingly. They come forth from their dark dens in crumbling palaces and damp basements, and live in the sunlight and the welcome air. They work, they eat, they sleep out of doors. Mothers of families sit about their doors and spin, or walk volubly up and down with other slatternly matrons armed with spindle and distaff; while their raven-haired daughters, lounging near the threshold, chase the covert insects that haunt the tangles of the children's locks. Within doors shines the bare, bald head of the grandmother who never ceases talking.

But whatever surprise of memorable or beautiful Venice may prepare for your forgetfulness, be sure it will be complete and resistless. Nay, what potenter magic needs my Venice to revivify her past whenever she will, than the serpent cunning of her Grand Canal? Launched upon this great sea have I not seen hardened travellers grow sentimental, and has not this prodigious sybillant, in my hearing, inspired white-haired Puritian ministers of the gospel to attempt to quote out of the guide book "that line from Byron?" Upon my word, I have sat beside wandering editors in their gondolas, and witnessed the expulsion of the newspaper from their nature, while lulled by the facination of the place; they were powerless to take their own journals from their pockets, talked some bewildered nonsense about coming back with their families next summer.

For myself, I must count as half lost the year spent in Venice, before I took a house on the Grand Canal; there alone can existence have the perfect local flavor. But by what bewitchery touched, one's being suffers the common sea change, till life at last seems to ebb and flow with the tide in that wonderful avenue of palaces, it would be idle to attempt to tell. I can only take you to our dear little balcony at Casa Falier, and comment not very coherently on the scene upon the water under us.—*Howell's Venetian Life.*

THE BEST PLACE TO SPEND YOUR MONEY IS, undoubtedly, where you will get most for it. And as all are agreed that R Young's is the cheapest store in town, we would advise all our friends who have money to spend, to do so there. He does business upon the "No second price system," having all his goods marked in *plain figures*. tf

MR. DICKENS'S PROPOSED VISIT.

[From the New York World.]

An agent of Mr. Charles Dickens is in this country, for the purpose of inquiring into, and reporting to his employer, the probabilities of success, if Mr. Dickens should visit the United States during the coming lecture season, and offer to our public the entertainment of his "readings." We think that no person acquainted with our people can doubt that they would go in crowds to hear Mr. Dickens with the same swarming eagerness with which they are wont to run after other novelties and celebrities. Aside from the natural desire of the younger generation to look at the famous novelist and listen to the tones of his voice, the attractions of the entertainment itself will draw appreciative audiences.

With respect to the social reception Mr. Dickens would meet, we cannot speak in the same tone of undoubting confidence. Mr Dickens has visited this country before, and the foolish and extravagant fuss which ill bred and half-bred people made over him, was repaid by that pert and insulting lampoon, the "American Notes." Our people have grown wiser in the quarter of a century which has since elapsed: and we presume Mr. Dickens has. He has probably concluded by this time, that a book filled with grotesquee caricatures and flippant pasquinades, is not a fitting return for exuberent, even though tuft hunting, hospitality. But that discreditable tissue of flippancies was more injurious to him than to us; and both parties have so much real merit and so much genuine esteem for each other, that that sally of youthful indiscretion had better be forgotten. Mr. Dickens will no doubt receive much social attention during his contemplated visit; but we suppose it will be more guarded, and trust it will be in better taste, than the gushing toadyism which some of our people displayed when he was here before.

For our part, we honour Mr. Dickens as one of the most distinguished apostles of democracy which this century has produced. The fascination of his novels has made them a household possession in every land where the light of civilization has penetrated; and they are so suffused with kindness for the lower orders of society, they so abound in touching pictures of the generosity, fidelity, and moral loveliness of people in humble stations, that readers are unconsciously brought to think well of the toiling masses.

WILD CHERRY BALSAM.—The memory of Dr. Wistar is embalmed in the hearts of thousands, whom his *Balsam of Wild Cherry* has cured of coughs, colds, consumption, or some other form of Pulmonary disease.

A YOUNG MINISTER HUGGED AGAINST HIS WILL.—A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from the city of Louisville, one night last week, which, though a little annoying to the parties immediately concerned, was yet so innocent and funny that we cannot refrain from giving the general outlines, suppressing names of course.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth were told, we fear that we should have to record the fact that these three Misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home until half-past 12 o'clock at night. As it was late, they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the open window.

In about half an hour after they had left for the party a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying and craved a night's lodging, which of course was cheerfully granted. As ministers always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fanny) who had not gone to the party was entrusted with the duty of sitting up for the absent ones, and of informing them of the change of rooms. She took up her post in the parlor, and as the night was sultry sleep overcame her and she departed on an excursion to the land of dreams.

We will now return to the young ladies who had gone into their room through the window. By the dim light of the moonbeams as they struggled through the curtains, the young ladies were able to descry the outline of Fannie (as they supposed) ensconced in the middle of the bed. They saw more, to wit—a pair of boots. The truth flashed upon them both at once. They saw it all. Fannie had set the boots in the room to give them a good scare. They put their heads together and determined to turn the tables on her. Silently they disrobed, and as stealthily as cats they took their positions on each side of the bed. At a given signal they both jumped into the bed, one on each side of the unconscious parson, laughing and screaming. "Oh, what a man! Oh, what a man!" they gave the poor bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tousling as few persons are able to brag of in the course of a life time.

The noise of this proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in an adjoining room. She comprehended the situation in a moment, and rushing to the room, she opened the door and exclaimed: "My God, gals, it is a man; it is a man sure enough!"

There was one prolonged, consolidated scream; a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over.

The best of the joke is that the minister took the whole thing in earnest. He would listen to no apologies the old lady could make for the girls. He would hear no excuse, but he solemnly folded his clerical robes around him and silently stole away.

QUERY—Was he mad at the girls, or at the old woman?—*Louisville Courier.*

A RELIABLE REMEDY, for expelling worms so common with young children, will be found in Brown's "*Vermifuge Comfits*," or Worm Lozenges, which are pleasant to the taste; and no child will refuse to take them. The combination of ingredients used in making the "*Comfits*" is such as to give the best possible effect with safety. [2w sep 9

AN EXECUTION AT HONG KONG.—The Correspondent of an English journal gives the following:

Cheong-posum, the only one convicted of the five men engaged in the murder of the cloth seller in Tank-lane, and three of the four pirates convicted at the May Sessions for piracy and murder on the high seas, were, on the 24th of June, executed at Hong Kong, at the usual place in front of the jail. As the bell struck six the prisoners were led forth to the scaffold, near which were a number of Europeans, one or two companies of police, and 50 penal servitude convicts ranged on one side of the compound. Cheong-took had to be pushed up the scaffold ladder by main force; and when all the condemned men had reached the platform, there followed a scene which will not be soon forgotten by those who witnessed it. Po-sang was as cool as a statue, with his painfully drawn up features; but the other three swayed about uneasily, looking behind over the wall as if meditating escape, now uneasily resisting the executioner, and again moaning and groaning as before. Cheong-fook stamped and danced upon the platform, and cursed and swore at the crowd below, until it was feared that some accident might happen to the scaffold, and he had at last to be bound round the ankles with a rope. The voice of the Roman Catholic padre was drowed in the torrent of abuse from the scaffold, and it need hardly be said that the exhortations of the ministers of religion seemed to have not the slightest effect upon any one of the doomed men, except perhaps Po-sang, who now and then during the morning had listened to what was said to him. At five minutes past six a signal from the sheriff, the bolt was drawn, the fatal jerk given, and the miserable victims were left dangling in air.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, September 9, 1867.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

THE only news from abroad, during the past week, comes to us from the neighbouring Provinces, but our anti-Confederate readers will not care to hear it; and, therefore, we must do the best we can to suppress it. We will, however, state the general fact, that the elections in Lower and Upper Canada, now known as the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, have resulted almost unanimously in favour of the Confederate Government—at last advices only two opponents having been returned, while nearly forty have been elected to support the Government. The Rouges, Annexationists, Fenians, and "Clear Grits," who call themselves Reformers—all of whom constitute the Opposition—have been beaten everywhere, even in their own strong-holds. The only considerable defeat sustained by the Confederates or Union party appears to be Mr. McGee's rejection for the County of Sherbrooke, by a very small majority, for a seatin the Legislature of Ontario at Toronto. The Annexation and Fenian feeling was largely stimulated against him; and it is stated, on good authority, that money bribes were lavishly poured out amongst the electors by Fenians and Fenian sympathisers in Ogdensburg, State of New York, which, if proved before Parliament, will certainly render the election void. But Mr. McGee need not care for his defeat at Prescott; he has won a splendid triumph in being returned for Montreal West for a seat in the House of Commons—the rowdyism of the Rouges, Annexationists and Fenians being unable to stop the exercise of the franchise, as it had stopped free speech on several occasions. Mr. McGee will find his true position in the House of Commons, and we only wonder that he ever went to the trouble and expense of contesting a little election like that for Prescott, not much beyond the dignity of a municipal election.

The Elections in New Brunswick are steadily progressing, and have so far resulted in the return of Confederate Candidates,—not one Confederate has been defeated in any case. New Brunswick, indeed, seems determined to send the whole of her representatives to Ottawa—with the exception of one, Mr. Albert J. Smith—pledged to the support of the Dominion Government.

The Elections in Nova Scotia will commence on the 18th inst. There will be a severe fight in that Province, and it is hard to say which party will win. The anti-Confeds. declare that they will have the whole Province to themselves, which we doubt; but even if they had, their weight would not be oppressively felt at Ottawa.

What we have written is entirely in the shape of intelligence: Let the *Patriot* and *Herald* take notice thereof.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for September contains Portraits and Characters of Hon. R. D. CONNOLLY, Rev. NEWAN HALL, Rev. THOMAS BINNEY, distinguished Orators and Authors; MRS. HUSBAND and MRS. HOGE, Sanitary Heroines; Studies in Physiognomy; For Gentlemen to Read, by Mrs. G. W. Wyllys; True and False Marriages; Memory: Conscientiousness, its True Functions; Our Religion; Gradations of Intellect; The Races of Man, their Origin; Queen Elizabeth; Toggery; a New Steamer; Spirit of the Age; Central Park, and the New Boulevard—illustrated. An interesting number, 30 cents, or $3 a year. S. R. WELLS, Editor, 389 Broadway, New York.

WE are glad to learn that Miss Sullivan, now on a visit here from England, the owner of 80,000 acres of land on this Island, has thought it worth her while to make a flying visit to some of the fairer portions of her estate—through thriving settlements in which the tenantry, by a long career of industry, have made themselves tolerably comfortable. We hope she will yet visit the poorer settlements, comprising part of her estate, at the rear of Lot 22, Lot 9, and parts of Lots 61 and 16; and if she does she will find that the tenantry have a hard struggle to support a miserable existence without paying a shilling of rent. We learn that from what she has seen of her property, she has formed an extravagant opinion of its value and importance, and declines to sell to the Government at any price within their power to purchase. We believe she is not unfavorable to the Fifteen Years Purchase Bill. Well, if all her tenants in easy circumstances were to purchase in the terms of that Bill, she would then have only refuse land at her disposal, and a refuse, discontented class of tenantry, steeped to the lips in poverty, ready to embrace any wild project—Tenant Leaguism, Annexation to the United States, or any thing else that would afford them an excuse for not paying rent. We have long been firmly of opinion that if we were confederated with the other Provinces, we would, in the first Dominion Parliament, be able to settle our long vexed Land Question. But while proprietors are at liberty to nurse old prejudices—to think that *they* have, no matter what the community may suffer, the best right to do what they like with their own—and while they can command the protection of the Colonial Office in the nursery of their feudal notions, we must be prepared to see a discontented and impoverished tenantry on the Island. The proprietors who are opposed to the selling of their estates must surely see the folly of their position. Do they want to cultivate an annexation feeling? Do they want to see the Tenant League, or some other organization like it, confront them with gigantic strength, and defy all their efforts to collect rents? If they do, they are pursuing the course best calculated to effect either of these objects. The British Government have declared that they will no longer maintain a military establishment here, either as a police for the collection of rents, or otherwise; *and no Government in this Colony, as now constituted, will ever be tolerated to maintain even as much as a Corporal's Guard to enforce proprietory claims.* If agrarian discontent ever again present a formidable front in this Colony, the proprietors will be alone responsible for it. The Government, however, in the meantime, and before serious discontent shall arise, must deal with this land tenure question with a firm hand. If proprietors will not sell upon reasonable terms, *they should be made to sell.* Let the Government only find the money for the purchase of the estates, and the Legislature will find a way of *managing* the proprietors.

The leasehold tenure is doomed in this Colony. It must be abolished at any cost. The Government will, no doubt, lose money on any purchase they may effect. That, we always thought, would be one of the results of the Land Purchase Bill—we never believed in the fallacy of its being a "self-sustaining measure." We believe it is better that the general revenue should lose—ay, and lose heavily—rather than have any considerable portion of our people kept in poverty, slavery and turmoil for ever.

"D'Arcy McGee has been defeated in the constituency of Prescott, for the Local Legislature of Quebec. We don't pity him, and only hope that he will fare the same way in Montreal for the House of Commons."—*Herald*, Sept. 4.

Prescott will not be represented in the Legislature of Quebec. We thought every intelligent man knew this. Prescott forms part of the Province of Ontario, and will be represented in the House of Assembly at Toronto. The *Herald's* "hope" is not gratified in respect to the election for Montreal. Mr. McGee has won a splendid triumph there; and in that triumph we recognize the downfall of rowdyism, ruffianism, and Fenianism, as represented by the Devlin faction in Montreal. We believe that all true Irishmen here will rejoice at Mr. McGee's success.

EARL DERBY ON CONFEDERATION.—In the course of his speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet, the Earl of Derby said:—

"My Lord Mayor, you must not suppose that this session, much as its attention has been given to the great measure of the representation of the people in Parliament has been wholly barren of fruits of a different character. We have not allowed our attention to be exclusively devoted to that subject, however engrossing and important it has been. We have succeeded in an object which has been anxiously looked for by successive gouernments in consolidating and uniting our various North American provinces, and we have by that means given, I believe, additional strength to those provinces—we have given them additional security and promoted their loyalty and attachment to the British throne; and in extending to them the privilege of citizens the full enjoyment of the rights of a united people, we have in the greatest possible degree consolidated their power and knit them to us by the most enduring tie of mutual interest and affection."

The city of Montreal has done itself infinite credit in electing Messrs. McGee and Cartier, and rejecting the demagogues Devlin and Lanctot. It would seem that, notwithstanding Mr. Devlin's boasts, and the crowds, comprising thousands of Irishmen, who listened to his harangues on the public squares, the Irish of Montreal were really not with him. The clergy and very many of the respectable Irish men of Montreal have sustained Mr. McGee, while nine tenths of the Protestant electors in his Division rallied to his support. The only drawback to the success of Messrs McGee and Cartier is found in the fact that they were obliged to contest an election with such opponents.—*St. John Telegraph.*

DEPARTURE OF THE BISHOP.—The Bishop, with Mrs. Binney and family, embarked for England in the *Java* on Thursday. His Lordship goes home to be present at the Anglican Synod at Lambeth next month. Previous to his embarkation, he attended a special service at the Cathedral, where he delivered to a large congregation his farewell discourse (which, by request of those who heard it, he has left with the Dean to be published), and administered the Holy Communion to 22 of the clergy, and to more than 300 of the laity. Immediately after the Benediction the Bishop proceeded to the eastern entrance of the Cathedral, where he was met by the clergy in their surplices, by His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, the officers of the Church, and the assembled people; when, after a few words from the Dean, stating that it contained the signatures of almost every member of the Cathedral congregation, he requested the Registrar of the Diocese, Henry Pryor, Esq., to read the address, after which his Lordship made a feeling and eloquent reply. All the members of the Church took an affectionate and individual farewell of the chief pastor as he left the building.—*Halifax Reporter, Aug. 13.*

Fires in the woods are doing great damage in Newfoundland. One village in Green Bay has been completely destroyed. Three persons have been convicted of setting fires, and are undergoing punishment.

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM EUROPE.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The Government of Denmark has renewed its demand on Prussia in regard to the Northern Provinces of Schleswig.....The new transatlantic cable from Brest to New York, is to be laid May next, the northern route has been selected as the safest and most practicable. The steamer *Great Eastern* has been chartered to perform the work....Prof. Farrady, the eminent Scientist, died to-day.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—Hon. George Bancroft had an audience with the His Majesty the King of Prussia this morning, and presented his credentials as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to the Court of Berlin. Mr. Bancroft had an invitation to a dinner, given in his honor by Count Von Bismarck.

MANCHESTER, Aug. 27.—Anti-slavery congress convented in this city to-day. Wm. Lloyd Garrison was present, and made a speech; other distinguished persons and several negroes also made speeches. Eulogies were passed on the Governments of the United Statses and Russia for their recent abolition of slavery.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 28.—Among the passengers in the steamer *Hermann*, which sailed from this Port yesterday for New York, are Rev. Chas. Kingsley, the well-known author, and Mr. Jos. E. Harvey, late minister of the U. S. at Lisbon.

PARIS, Aug. 28, evening.—Austria and France unite in dissuading Denmark from insisting on the retrocession of Dapel and Alsea by Prussia. To-day the first train of cars passed over the Railroad across Mount Cenis.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 28th.—The American Minister, Edw. Joy Morris, has had an interview with the Sultan, at which were presented to his Imperial Majesty the resolutions of the United States Congress in relation to the war in the Island of Candia.

PARIS, Aug. 30th.—While the Emperor Napoleon was temporarily delayed at Lille, yesterday, he made a short speech. He alluded to past reverses as "dark spots on the horizon," and commented at length on the state of affairs in Europe. He spoke encouragingly to the people, and prophesied that the certainty of peace would give a great impetus to trade. While he blamed the directors of the public press for spreading unfounded rumours and creating general distrust, he himself would do all in his power to recall confidence.....It is reported that notes from the French foreign office, pacific in their character, will soon be issued.

PARIS, August 31.—Later in the day yesterday the Emperor Napoleon arrived at Amiens, where he also made a few remarks. He considered that the enthusiastic receptions which have been extended to him throughout the country, testified to the patriotism of the people and their confidence in the government. Alluding to the Mexican question, he did not think French honor had been tarnished or French prestige impaired. Late events in Germany left France tranquil, and she would remain so.—He was certain that the peace of Europe would not be disturbed. In conclusion, he expresses his desire for the establishment of more liberal institutions, and improvement in trade, and which, he assures his enthusiastic listeners, he would do his utmost to promote. ...Consols 94; 5-20's 73¼. Markets unchanged.

LONDON, August 31.—The little schooner yacht *John T. Ford*, capt. Gould, which sailed from Baltimore on 23d June for Paris, capsized when almost at her journey's end on the 19th August. When entering the English channel a sudden squall upset the little craft; one person, name not ascertained, was saved. ... [The *John T. Ford* left Halifax on the 16th July, but finding the wind and weather unfavorable after getting to sea, Capt. Gould returned to port and remained in the Eastern Passage while the weather continued unfavorable. On the 23rd the little craft again set sail for her destination, with a fair wind and fine weather. She was spoken at sea on the 28th by a vessel bound to New York, and again on the first of August by the barque *Forerunner*, of Sheilds. The crew consisted of three men and a boy, viz: Chas. W. Gould, master; John Chaney, mate: Angus Armstrong, seaman; and Elward Murphy, boy, cook.]

FROM THE UNITED STATES.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—A Montreal special says the nominations for members of Parliament were made to-day. McGee was hooted down and prevented from speaking. Cartier's friends raised a riot at another place. (Eastern District.) Lancelot (Liberal) had to be guarded home by the police. Three men were dangerously beaten, and several others were injured.

LATER.—6.45 P. M.—The riot in the east part of the city was more serious than at first reported. The troops were called out, and the cavalry charged upon the mob, and two squadrons had to guard the candidates on their way home. The causualties were severe, and over thirty cases were reported to be fatal.

LATEST NEWS BY THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

PARIS, Sept. 1st.—Baron Moustier, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, has addressed a circular despatch to the diplomatic representatives of France at the European Courts, in regard to the existing relations of the Government with other continental Powers. Alluding to the recent events, particularly to the Conference held at Salesburg, M. Moustier declares that this suspicious meeting of the Emperors of France and Austria should be regarded as a fresh pledge for the maintenance of peace in Europe.

BERLIN, Sept. 1st.—The elections which were held in this city on Saturday for members of the new Parliament of the North German Confederation, resulted in the success of the candidates of the Radical party.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—The Foreign Office has issued a blue book containing the documents which have been issued in that department in the Alabama case, and the correspondence which passed between the Governments of Great Britain and the United States, for the settlement of claims. The latest despatch in the collection shows what progress has been made in the controversy, and states the condition upon which the English Government is willing to attempt a final settlement. The despatch is addressed by Lord Stanley, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to Sir Frederick Bruce, British Minister at Washington, and is dated May 24. Lord Stanley informs Sir Frederick Bruce that England is willing to submit the claims of American citizens for damages caused by the Alabama and all other similar damages on the part of the United States to a commission, the arbitration of claims of British subjects against the United States for losses suffered during the late war, being likewise submitted to the same commission.....The name of the only surviver of the crew of the minature yacht, "John T. Ford," which was lost in the English channel, is Armstrong.

CANADA.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

LATEST FROM ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

Montreal, Sept. 2.

Burton, the Union candidate, carried East Durham, beating Beamish, Brown's nominee, by 720.

Kenneth McKenzie, Brown's right hand man, is also badly beaten in Northumberland, Keters' majority on the first day amounting to 372.

Conservatives have gained three seats in Ontario and three in Quebec since the campaign opened.

Chambers and Crawford are running neck and neck in Brockville for the Commons; at three o'clock the vote was about equally divided, with one of Crawford's (the Union candidate) strongholds to be heard from.

Forty-five members now elected to the Commons, and only one of them a Brownite, Mr. Bodwell.

Appearances indicate that the Ontario Ministry will have a good working majority.

The Quebec Ministry may count on fifty supporters at the very least in a House of twenty-five.

McGee was beaten in Prescott by twenty-one votes.

Chamberlin, of the Montreal *Gazette*, is ahead at all the polls in Missisquoi.

THE ELECTION TO THE COMMONS.

Up to Saturday night the Government had carried everything before them in Ontario and Quebec. The Premier, Sir John A. Macdonald, was elected by a vote of six to one over his Opposition opponent. Mr. McDougall, Minister of Public Works, Mr. Galt, Minister of Finance, and Mr. Langevin, Secretary of State for Canada, were returned by acclamation. Mr. Howland, Minister of Internal Revenue, beat his opponent thirty to one. Hon. Mr. Chauveau, Hon. Mr. Cauchon, Hon. Mr. Dunkin, Hon. Mr. Pope, and other influential supporters of the Government in Lower Canada, were returned by a show of hands. Hon. Mr. Rose polled a three-fourths vote. In South Ontario, Hon. George Brown, leader of the Opposition, was defeated in spite of the most tremendous efforts to win success, while he had the mortification to see the whole Government ticket carried in East and West Toronto, under his very nose. All the principal Cities in Ontario have declared for the Government. Some fifty members of the Commons and local Assembly were elected last week, of whom all but five or six are supporters of the Government.—The tide of victory may be said to be uninterrupted, the only notable exception being in Prescott, where Mr. McGee, who was a candidate there for the local House, was defeated, but his election this week to the Commons for Montreal West will make amends for his discomfiture in Prescott. Twelve or fourteen elections would come off in the two Provinces yesterday and to-day, those for Montreal commencing to-day and closing to-morrow. (Our readers will bear in mind that "two days polling" is a feature of the elections in the Upper Provinces.) Perhaps less interest will be taken in these elections now, as regards the individuals in the contest, inasmuch as the most prominent members and supporters of the Government have secured their seats, but they will continue to be watched with not a little anxiety until the numerical strength of the Government is fully determined.—*St. John Telegraph, Sept. 3.*

DESCENT OF AN ENORMOUS METEOR IN LAKE ONTARIO.

Captain Turner, of the schooner *Algerine*, who arrived in Hamilton, Friday morning, reports having witnessed at about 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, a splendid phenomenon in the descent of an immense meteor into Lake Ontario, which struck the water not more than three hundred yards from his vessel. The Captain was standing on the main hatch. The vessel was on the starboard tack, sailing along finely with a light south-west breeze for Port Dalhousie, and about twelve miles off the Niagara light-house, bearing S.S.W. Presently his attention was attracted by a sudden illumination from the north-west, which almost instantly increased to a dazzling brilliancy. On turning he beheld a large body of fire in the heavens, which seemed to be approaching at a descent of about thirty degrees, and growing rapidly larger as it came nearer, the observation of time being so brief as hardly to admit of computation in seconds. The momentary impression of Capt. Turner was that certain destruction awaited his vessel, as the terrific missile seemed to be directed to strike the vessel broadside. The time for reflection, however, was brief, and the light emitted was so blinding in its effect that the man at the wheel and another of the crew on deck fell prostrate and remained for some time completely stupified with terror.

The Captain himself, as he states, remained transfixed, and saw the fiery body enter the water some three hundred yards ahead of his vessel, about two points to the windward. A loud explosion attended the contact with the water, which was sharp and deafening, equal to a thunderbolt close at hand, and a large volume of steam and spray ascended into the air, which was noticed for some moments afterwards. The Captain estimates that the meteor was a body of about twenty feet in diameter. A long trail of flame of the most intense brilliancy was noticed as it struck the water. Capt. Turner arrived at Port Dalhousie on Wednesday morning. He states that his nervous system did not recover from the shock experienced for many hours afterwards.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

FIRE IN FREDERICTON.—A fire broke out at an early hour this morning in some wooden buildings at the rear of the City Hotel, Fredericton, which destroyed the Hotel and the large block of buildings fronting on Queen Street and the Phoenix Square, including Mr C. W. Wetmore's office, the printing office of Mr. C. Lugrin, the office of Dr. Dow, the store of Mr. Guion, and and various other stores, dwellings and buildings. The Phoenix loses about $10,000, and some other offices make pretty large losses. Mr. Wetmore lost a horse, harness, etc.—*St. John Globe, Sept 2.*

Mr. Connel has been elected by acclamation to represent Carleton County in the new Dominion.

UNITED STATES.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET.

The Washington *Intelligencer* of yesterday morning, in continuation of its discussion of the President and Cabinet, says:

"We are glad to announce that they have acted on the suggestion made in these columns, and that the resignation of every member of the Cabinet is at the disposal of the President. We do not by this imply that the whole Cabinet is forthwith to be changed, or that vacancies are thus inevitably created which must be at once filled. We apprehend that the President will act more wisely, and in accordance with his accustomed caution. We should regard it, for instance, as a calamity to the country that a new man should at once be put into the place of Mr. McCulloch, and as decidedly unjust to him. Gross charges of curruption have been made in the management of the Treasury Department. To accept his resignation now would be regarded as throwing suspicion on the character of a gentleman whose integrity no one who knows him questions. The sudden retirement of Mr. McCulloch might tend to derange the current of business here. But we have discussed the matter elsewhere.

This action of the Cabinet will prove to their lasting credit, no matter whether it leads to the final retirement of the entire Cabinet, or to but a part of it. It proves them the friends of the Executive, not in collusion with his enemies. It shows them to be patriots, not place-holders, and brings out in bold relief the conduct of Mr. Stanton, whose love of power, varnished over by patriotic professions, induced him to show as great a want of honor and dignity in quitting office as he has shown want of courtesy and fairness in holding it.

As regards the character of the change it made, and the qualifications of those who are to fill the vacancies, a great deal is to be said—too much, indeed, to be brought within the compass of an article already somewhat protracted. But one point we cannot forbear pressing, and that is, whatever other qualification they may have or lack, the new Cabinet members should be men of invincible resolution—men who cannot be turned from the stern path of duty either by the cajolery of friends or the intimidation of foes. Prompt in action, resolute in purpose, they should stand around the President as a unit, to strengthen his hands and give energy to his plans. In revolutionary times timorous counsels are always to be deprecated. To the American people no other quality is so commendable as pluck, and yet it is precisely the quality in which our public men are deficient. We have men of eloquence, of sagacity, of fact, of scholarship and of industry in numbers; but men of nerve who will calmly take their position and unflinchingly adhere to it until they are convinced that they are in the wrong, and then have the manliness to confess it—these are rare. The arts by which our leaders rise to eminence are not favourable to manly independence. The President himself is not deficient in pluck, but no one of his predecessors has had to encounter so bold, so arrogant, or so powerful a Congress. Short of many of his prerogatives, he needs men about him that will meet with unshaken front the most violent surges of Congressional agitation, and who, rigidly exact in the performance of every duty, can neither be persuaded nor intimidated to wield the patronage of the Departments in the interest of an exacting and threatening majority. We will resume this subject to-morrow.

A CONTRAST—GREAT BRITAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

Referring to the studied discourtesy of the government and the people of the