

had not deemed it right to tell Marie of this affliction, and Katrine had remained with her in their absence. They had gone to Carl (she was told,) who had found some traces of Eric.

After he had seen his brother, Ernst went back to Rome, at the urgent solicitation of their mother, who begged him to return to Katrine and Marie, and make the best story he could to the latter to account for her remaining behind. So the mother and the good priest watched beside the bed of the sufferer. Nothing could induce Carl to take any rest. He shared the night vigils and the anxious cares of the poor mother. He nursed his friend with all the tenderness of a woman.

For days the struggle between life and death went on. But it did not last long. He would live, they said. And then Katrine told Marie all.

When Eric opened his eyes to consciousness, they gazed upon the loving face of the mother who bent over him. They closed again in quiet joy. He never asked how she came there; he was content to know that she was with him. His first words were to Carl; he asked why Ernst was not there? Carl could not understand how he knew that they were all in Rome. He could not think why he took it so quietly that his mother was with him. At last, when she was out of the room, he told Carl how he had met Marie on his way to the quay, to look after the marble, and how he had fled at once.

When he was sufficiently strong to be removed, an easy English carriage was sent from Rome for him. He was taken, at his own desire, to his own lodgings. There, after a few days, he regained so much strength, that his mother ventured to tell him that Ernst was in Rome, "with his wife Katrine." She saw that she had done well to use precaution with him; for when he heard that Katrine was Ernst's wife, he turned white, and had nearly fainted.

"Katrine married to Ernst! Mother! Katrine married to Ernst!"

"Hush, my son. We know all. All shall now have a happy termination. Ernst is waiting outside. Will you see him? He has seen you already. When you were delirious with the fever he was with you."

"Oh, mother, mother!" cried Eric, "where is my noble brother?"

Ernst came in. Eric rose to meet him, and fell upon his neck. Long, long the brothers held each other, locked in a close embrace.

"And Marie? When shall I see her?" said Eric.

"Now, dear Eric," said Ernst. Eric received her from the hands of his brother, folded her in his arms, and once again clasped her to his throbbing heart.

And so there was another festa in Arqui. The old priest, who had so tenderly nursed Eric, gave him and his bride the nuptial benediction at the foot of the very altar, in the very church. Young girls strewed the path of the bride with the brightest flowers of the late autumn. And, after the ceremony, the bride and bridegroom started for Vienna, where Carl joined them at the end of a month. And then all three went to Kronenthal, and spent the winter there. Ernst had his wedding present, and the day that it was hung up over the mantelpiece in the withdrawing room, there was a grand party at Kronenthal. Some of the guests did not know but what they liked a small picture of ladies attacked by wolves, quite as well as, if not better than, the large one. However, opinions were very much divided about that. Carl, and Ernst, and Eric, had some capital sport together; and Schwartz killed three more wolves before he went back to Rome in the spring, with his young mistress; to whom he now appeared to have transferred his allegiance. Eric bought a beautiful little villa in the neighborhood of Arqui. Every winter they returned to Kronenthal. Carl often joined them both there and at Arqui. The last time he was expected in the north, grand preparations were making at the castle, to receive with becoming honors the blooming young bride he was bringing with him from the banks of the far off Thames; and to whom he wanted to show what warmth of hospitality was to be found in the frost and snow of a Pomeranian winter.

Correspondence.

[FOR THE EXAMINER.]

CHATHAM, CANADA WEST, 1st Sept., 1856.

DEAR EXAMINER.—Far back in the territory monopolized and occupied by these London speculators and commercial adventurers, the Hudson Bay Company, and their tail, with such injurious effect on the best interests of the British portion of this continent—the River St. Lawrence rises and flows in various directions and by circuitous routes for a distance of 3,000 miles, and at last empties into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, discharging, it is said, 4,200,000 tons of fresh water annually into thesea, receiving, in its course, many tributaries, and passing under various names as it alternately spreads into lakes or narrows into rivers; again far north it rises and flows down the River Komistiquoi, and on reaching Fort Charlotte, empties and spreads into a breadth of 160 miles, and stretches a length of 430 miles—Lake Superior—627 feet above the sea's level—1,200 feet deep, and 1,750 miles in circumference. Into this vast expanse of water, it is confidently asserted, that fully 200 crooks and rivers empty, the small beginnings of each may be considered as so many sources of the St. Lawrence, the one by the River Komistiquoi being the chief. In this region are immense copper mines, and vast quantities of timber. The mining operations, however, are as yet only in their infancy. The timber nearly untouched. Superior being traversed from its chief source in the west to its eastern extremity, now narrows into Tahquamenon Bay, and coming into the rapids of St. Mary, is precipitated down the falls of that river, which, for the purposes of navigation, are surmounted by a canal on the American side.

It will be recollected, no doubt, that the opposition charged Mr. Hincks and his confederates in the government of the day with jobbery and venality in the matter of this very canal. Some enterprising Canadian capitalists had pressed on the Canadian Government the necessity for the construction of a canal here on the Canadian side. Contrary to all expectation, Mr. Hincks opposed it—the proposition was rejected, and Mr. Hincks was (not without some shadow of reason) accused of being in league with the American contractors and speculators, in thwarting the Canadian people in obtaining a canal, much desired in their own territory. Whether Canadian capitalists and disappointed speculators originated the charge, I cannot tell. It is now, however, pretty generally admitted that Mr. Hincks acquitted himself of the charge of any American bribery in the premises, by the American Canal Company, as had been boldly asserted. Still why our then Canadian ministry was so anxious to prevent the construction of so desirable a national and valuable improvement on the very best of arrangements, remains to me a matter of suspicion and mystery. Looking to the fact that owing to our favorable position, the estimated expenses of construction were much less than through our neighbour's territory, where many more natural obstacles had to be surmounted; besides a company would have built the canal with government aid, had they obtained a charter, and moreover if the Government desired to make a Provincial work of it, they certainly had the means, as our funds at that time were expended with a lavish hand on far less remunerative public works.

The waters of this noble River St. Lawrence, after descending the Falls of St. Mary, spread into a breadth of 220 miles, and stretch away south in their onward course, a distance of 280 miles—Lake Huron—380 feet above the level of the sea, 900 feet deep, and 1,100 miles in circumference. Huron is intersected by a chain of islands running through its centre, beginning with St. Joseph's Island and proceeding with Drummond, Cockburn and Manitoulin Islands, running in a southerly direction, leaving navigable channels between them. The eastern portion of this chain is called the Georgian Bay, which, stretching far inland, receives, through the River Severn, the waters of Lake Simcoe, back of Toronto. A canal has been projected from Toronto to Lake Simcoe, to

connect the waters of Ontario and Huron, extending to and terminating in the Nohavassa Bay, an arm of the Georgian. Great results are anticipated, and immense benefits spoken of, to accrue from this great undertaking. Above the Georgian Bay, into the northern portion of Huron, divided by its central ridge of islands, Lake Nipissing by the French River empties its waters. A water communication from Huron via the French River and Lake Nipissing, is said to reach far across the country, and connect with the River Ottawa. The western portion of Huron, at its head, receives the waters of the entirely American Lake Michigan, 320 miles long, with its arm, a large bay, into which Lake Winnebago by the Fox River empties. Lake Michigan with its arm, Green Bay and its tributary, Lake Winnebago, empty into Huron, not far west of the place where Huron receives the waters of Lake Superior—Michigan empties into Huron by the Straits of Mackinaw, at parallel 46° North, and meridian 85° West from Greenwich. Towards the foot of Huron, an arm extends into the State of Southern Michigan, called the Saginaw Bay. The fisheries of Lake Huron are extensive and valuable, its timber tracts in the north are ample, its furs are plentiful, and it is also said to be rich in mineral wealth, copper, &c. The waters have again narrowed, and now flow on by the bold and beautiful River St. Clair, and by a delta empty in Lake St. Clair, say about 30 miles in length and an equal breadth. Into Little St. Clair, our River Thames enters at the head of navigation, of which this (Chatham) is located. Again the waters narrow in the magnificent River Detroit, and sweep semi-circularly round the western extremity of Canada at this point, and from flowing south they now take a north-easterly direction, and flow on in that course to the sea. As they change their course by the River Detroit, they again widen, extending now 63 miles in breadth, and for a distance of 280 miles onward in length, having an average depth of 15 fathoms only. This is Lake Erie—the most dangerous of navigation of all the great lakes, said so to be on account of its want of depth. We have now arrived at the foot of Lake Erie.

Since we left far up on the Huron, we have passed rapidly by a section of country one of the most fertile, most productive—the best adapted to the purposes and pursuits of the grazier—possessing a salubrious climate, invigorating to its inhabitants—enjoying facilities of shipping, and variously conveying its produce to market, as well as commercial advantages, pursued with spirit, energy, ability and perseverance—having social and educational institutions, together with moral and religious influences—unsurpassed if not unequalled by any country on the American continent, if not in the whole world, taking into consideration our youth and opportunities as a community. These are absolutely existing facts, without the slightest amplification.

The whole of those mighty waters of which we have here had a cursory synopsis, now narrow into a river of the most exquisitely grand magnificence of any in the western hemisphere, perhaps in the globe—Niagara. I leave you to contemplate it. More anon.

Yours, very truly, MON PAYS.

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., SEPTEMBER 29, 1856.

The individual signing himself "a District Teacher," whom THE EXAMINER deigned to notice on a recent occasion, blundered into the columns of the *Islander* for the second time on Friday, the 19th instant, evidently for no other purpose than to ease his pigmy soul of its hatred against the Government generally, and ourselves particularly. This communication we only notice now from a humane desire to let the wind out of this inflated bladder that styles itself "a district teacher," and to teach the animal—if not quite too stupid to learn common decency and propriety—that before he parades his impudent nonsense in the eyes of the public, he should, if he has no regard for the reputation of the country for intelligence, at least have such respect for the class in the community to which—assuming his signature to denote his actual profession—he belongs, as would prevent the disgraceful display he has made of his own ignorance of the simplest rules of grammar and composition, in his most unfortunate endeavour to prove that he does not write "like an ignoramus." Napoleon the First often used the somewhat coarse expression, that people should wash their dirty linen at home, when he deprecated any unseemly exhibition of faults which should have never been made public. Thus it is with this "Teacher," who, if one may judge from the effusion we are noticing, is not even as well qualified for his office as she

"Who taught the child to read, and taught so well, That she herself by teaching learnt to spell."

Before we shall have done with this worthy, we shall prove the truth of our proposition.

We shall begin with the beginning, as Saneho Panza recommends, and in doing so, venture to suggest to the gentleman who does not "write like an ignoramus," that the "apt quotation" at the head of his letter is not to be found in the writings of any author but himself, as he may discover on application to Mr. Ings, whose extensive reading of the poets, and accurate perception of their beauties, qualify him to be a fitting counsellor to the "Teacher" in any literary question. We next hear of a "Government effervescent editorial." Without stopping to admire the correctness of the term, as applicable to our previous article, we are willing to take it as an acknowledgment of the contrast between our editorials and those of the *Islander*, which are as "flat, stale and unprofitable" (except to Duncan Maclean) as ditch water. "Teacher" says: "I touched them on the raw," without informing his readers who the unhappy rascals might be,— "else," he continues, "why have recourse to fables and falsehoods." Did the booby ever know any one who believed fables to be literally true? The sentence in which the above extract appears is so broken and dislocated, that it is not merely "Priscian's head a little scratched," but Priscian's head broken into very small pieces indeed, and the brains knocked out most effectually. As to the figures our worthy gives to show the comparative emolments of his present situation and his former one, previous to the advent of the Free Education Act, we can only say, that we should like a little better proof, as to the correctness of his figures, than the mere dictum of a fellow whose moral training appears to have been as sadly neglected as his intellectual one. In fact we have no hesitation in defying him to prove the truth of his statement. We have next "a willful perversion of facts," yet, he "does not write like an ignoramus." He seems to consider that he merited the gratuitous, and, as now clearly proved, undeserved compliment which we paid him when we charitably said that "this teacher does not write as if he were an ignoramus." We regret that he should have so ungratefully but thoroughly disproved our assertion, which we made merely as a conventional courtesy, and regret that the subject of it should have so rashly rushed into print to prove that he had no claim to it. We have, among other curious specimens of orthography, a most melancholy display of ignorance on the part of this "teacher," for he does not even know how to spell the name of the author of the text book of grammar in his own school. He will find, on asking any of his pupils—except, perhaps, one of his own children, as, in that case, stupidity may be hereditary—that the Chris-

tian name of the famed grammarian is Lindley, not Lindy, as this instructor in two instances spells it. At the same time he might ask of the scholars, with the aforesaid very justifiable and even necessary exception, where, in any Dictionary of the English language, they can find the word "palliation." Tired of directing attention to the numerous blunders which are to be seen in almost every line of this precious letter, we shall omit any allusion to the many which we could still point out; and shall close these observations, which already have assumed a length altogether disproportioned to the subject of it, by a few remarks on some of the statements contained in it.

His assumption that we were sincere in stating that he did not "write like an ignoramus," reminds us of the story of a lady, who, riding through some rural portion of the county of Staffordshire, was shocked at the boorish coarseness of the peasantry. In the course of her ride she came to a gate on which a little boy was sitting, who immediately, on seeing her approach, jumped down and opened it, to enable her to pass through. "Well, my lad," said the fair equestrian, "here's a shilling for your courtesy, which proves very clearly that you were not born in Staffordshire." "Thou'rt a liar, I be's," was the polite reply, which formed about as satisfactory a refutation to the previous estimate of the juvenile's character as the letter we have been reviewing affords of our former opinion of this "poor pedagogue," as he candidly enough designates himself.

For one statement he makes we were certainly not prepared. We are gravely informed that in Vermont and Massachusetts no less than one-third of the population attend the schools! Now, if this be true, we have the extraordinary implied fact, that there are no old maids or bachelors in those happy lands; but as a drawback to that, the melancholy but inevitable conclusion is forced upon us, that each married couple have but one child, who must, from the moment of its birth, be qualified to attend the schools, and there continue until the conjugal bond is entered into, and immediately thereafter have the solitary pledge miraculously qualified as its progenitors!!

With reference to the statement of his present income, which "Teacher" asserts as a damaging fact against the Government, we are surprised, even with the proofs afforded of the stupid imbecility of the writer, at his imputing as a fault to the Government, that they now give him £50, while under the old system he merely received £20, and sometimes only £15. The present Education Law does not limit the amount to be received from the parents or guardians of pupils, towards the expense of boarding and lodging the teachers; and if this ass could conceal the length of his ears, he might receive from that source as much as he formerly did, although, as we said before, we do not believe him. Indeed, if we are to place any reliance upon the statement he has furnished, we must conclude that his "subscribers," that is, "the parents of pupils" taught by him, do not now hold the good opinion they entertained of him in former years, since they refuse to provide him with his customary allowance of oatmeal and gasperaux.

The concluding sentence of "poor pedagogue's" lucubration has such an exquisite polish as a specimen of English composition, and displays such an intimate and critical knowledge of Lindley Murray, to say nothing of the admissions it contains, that we cannot resist the temptation of transcribing it for our readers:—"It is a singular thing enough," he says, "that it happened to be when I returned to pay Mrs. Barrett for the generous credit she gave me on the 7th ult., that I got sight of the Examiner of the 1st inst., for none of them (?) I believe, are taken within my school bounds." We should be delighted to hear any of the pupils of the "poor pedagogue" parse the foregoing sentence, and explain away what appears to our poor comprehension three of the most startling blunders that were ever perpetrated in an equal number of words. With regard to the admissions referred to, we have no doubt that Mrs. Barrett—whom we congratulate on her luck in getting her money—thought that it was "singular enough" that this gentleman should have refunded; and we presume the good old lady would make no objection to his paying "for the credit," so long as he paid for the ham and eggs, &c., so hazardingly given to him on tick. With respect to the latter assertion regarding the rarity of the Examiner within the bounds of his school—(we suppose the booby meant his school district)—we cannot have the slightest doubt, from the exceedingly low standard of intelligence which his letter indicates—that the "district teacher" had but seldom read the columns of this or any other respectable journal.

We have one word of advice at parting for the especial benefit of our "poor pedagogue." Preserve your incognito by all means; for as an obscure and unknown scribbler you may with impunity give vent to the inherent baseness of your disposition, and afford an admirable exercise to your vulgar and cowardly attributes. But if you are stupid enough—and we fear your imbecility is sufficiently intense to drive you to the commission of any rash act—to blab that you have written the superlatively silly letters we have done you the honor to notice, the public will point you out as the fellow who ought, constantly, to wear the dunce's cap, and be whipped more regularly and severely than the hapless children foolishly placed under your birchen sway.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The English Mail, with dates to the 14th instant, arrived here on Friday, in the Mail Steamer *Lady de Marchant*, from Pictou. We give in our present No. all the news which appear to be important.

NEWS BY THE MAIL FROM ENGLAND.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.—In India a treaty is in course of negotiation with the Monmu chief, hitherto the only disturbers of the peace on the Punwallah frontier. Barnah is to be entrusted to the Madras army. Oude is perfectly quiet, and our forces there are to be reduced. Viscount Canning is at Calcutta in improved health.

The Chinese rebels took possession of Souchow, the capital of the province, an outlet of the commerce of Shanghai, on the 6th of July. Forty vessels of the imperial fleet are cooped up near Nankin. The American house of Wetmore and Company has suspended payment. Mr. Howard Cunningham has been killed by Chinese.

DISASTERS AT ST. HELENA.—The little, but historically famous, island of St. Helena, appears to be suffering under a plethora of population. In consequence of the depression which trade has lately suffered there, a large proportion of its inhabitants have been reduced for some time past to a condition of great distress, employment being very scarce. No hope seems to be entertained of a remedy, but the attention of the people is fixed on emigrating.

INSURRECTION IN SWITZERLAND.—An insurrection took place on Wednesday in the Canton of Neuchatel. The cry of the insurgents was—"Vive le Rio!" The authorities are in the power of the insurgents. This rising is no doubt in favour of the long-standing claims of the King of Prussia to the territory of Neuchatel. The royalists seized the Chateau, arrested the Councilors of State, and hoisted the Prussian flag. The Neuchatel telegraph was cut. At Chaux de Fonds, and in the western portion of the canton, the population took up arms.

According to our latest news the federal troops have retaken the town, and the insurgent leader, Count Pourtales, has been arrested.

THE LUCKY GERMAN LEGION.—The favourable terms offered by the English Government to the Anglo-German Legion are attributed, by a Berlin correspondent of the *Brussels Presse*, to the influence of the reigning Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg Gotha (Prince Albert's brother), who strongly recommended to Prince Albert his former comrades in the Schleswig-Holstein campaign, of whom the legion is principally composed.

NAPLES PREPARING FOR WAR.—Great preparations for defence (says a letter from Naples of the 1st instant, in the *Cologne Gazette*) are being made in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies. Three months ago all the commanders of the fortresses near the Mediterranean were convoked at Naples. It was not then known for what they were assembled, but it is now certain that it was to provide for the execution of important defensive works on the coasts. The works, in fact, have already been very actively commenced. In the *Isle of Capri* too, which it is hoped to render impregnable, works are going forward with extraordinary ardour. Thirty-two cannon of the largest calibre have been taken to Gaeta, where batteries are to be constructed. Cannon have also been taken to the coast of Calabria, where more batteries are to be thrown up. A letter from Vienna of the 5th, in the same journal, states that the hope of inducing the King of Naples to make concessions, has been abandoned, for it is stated from a good source that Baron de Hubner has received orders to return there without visiting Naples.

ALLEGED HALLUCINATION OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.—The mysterious reports as to the state of the French Emperor's health have at length assumed a definite form. In one time "hepatic disease" was suspected; at another, "an affection of the spinal chord" was hinted at; but now it is roundly affirmed that his Majesty is subject to "hallucinations." If this be all that is amiss with the illustrious patient, the anxiety of Europe may have a respite, and the French Funds may get up again as rapidly as they fell. Even "mad doctors" will acknowledge that hallucinations are merely a sort of *hypochondriasis*—vulgarly called "hyps"—and that, in the worst form, they only amount to *monomania*, sometimes harmless, and perfectly consistent with bodily health and an ability to transact ordinary business. But Louis Napoleon's hallucinations have not yet arrived at this point; the most that can be proved against his mental health is, that he is subject to fits of abstraction:—"The first attack that was brought under the notice of the court took place in the presence of M. Fould, Minister of State, who, having communicated to him important documents, was astounded and frightened to see his master remaining speechless, gazing or rather staring on vacancy! M. Fould ran out terrified, telling every one that his master was insane! At that time the attacks lasted about five or six minutes; they extend now to half an hour or more." It is insinuated that the Emperor is under the impression that he is attended by a familiar demon, like Socrates. Napoleon the Great laboured under a similar hallucination.

MURDER OF A WESLEYAN MISSIONARY AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—Two murders are reported as having been committed beyond the frontier. The first on a Mr. T. W. Rayles, a pianoforte-tuner, a somewhat eccentric character, who had set out from Grahamstown to walk on foot, alone, to Natal. We heard (says) the local journal of his arrival at Alice, where he resided for two or three days, during which he expressed himself in terms of sanguine hope as to the successful termination of his arduous task. He had been furnished by the Rev. Mr. Hepburn, Wesleyan minister, at Fort Beaufort, with letters of introduction to the respective missionaries at the several mission stations on his line of route, by whom there can be no doubt he would have been kindly received and hospitably entertained. He seems to have passed through British Kaffraria in safety, the scene of the murder being in the Amagaleka country, inhabited by tribes which have given the colony, and the Imperial Government a great deal of trouble, and which has afforded refuge to the most desperate of the Hottentot rebels, who, in conjunction with the Kaffirs, devastated the frontier a few years ago. He was quite unarmed, and reported himself to have about £15 in his pocket. The other victim to the brutality of the Kaffirs is the Rev. Mr. Thomas, a Wesleyan missionary, the circumstances of whose death are as follows:—"Some of Mr. M. B. Shaw's people stole horses from some of Faku's people. The latter complained of the theft to Col. Maclean, during his late visit to the territory of this chief, and this officer directed, or desired, that compensation should be given to the parties robbed. These parties accordingly went to Mr. Shaw's place to receive compensation, but had to leave without receiving any. Owing to this circumstance a commando of Faku's people was called out to attack Mr. Shaw's natives, who, on hearing of their intention, fled to the Beecham Wood station for protection. The missionary there was summoned to appear when the attack was made, and on his receiving the first wound, and calling out who he was, he was met by the remark, "Why do you harbour thieves?" and was then stabbed again, when he fell mortally wounded.

LATEST FROM TURKEY.—CONSTANTINOPLE, AUG. 25.—The diplomatic relations between Turkey and Russia have been renewed. On Saturday last M. de Boutenief went down from his palace at Bujukdere, where he has taken up his residence, to the Porte, and paid his visits to the Ministers, beginning with Fuad Pasha, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to whom he gave a copy of his credentials as well as of the notification of the Emperor Alexander's accession, of which he was the bearer. It is a singular coincidence that the new Russian Minister had thus to renew the relations, with the Ottoman Government through the medium of the very person whom Prince Menschikoff first slighted on his arrival, and by that forced to resign. As becomes diplomatists, the interview was very friendly, political subjects being, as is by common accord, avoided, except in a single instance, when M. de Boutenief thanked Fuad Pasha for the indulgence shown to Russian merchants during the late regrettable events.

THE SUCCESSION TO THE THRONE OF GREECE.—The negotiations with respect to the succession to the throne of Greece (says a private letter from Munich of the 28th ult.) have been carried on with activity since the arrival of King Otto. In addition to the three protecting Powers, Austria, as a near ally of our royal family, takes part in these negotiations. The recent interview between the Kings of Greece and Bavaria at Aschaffenburg was for the purpose of agreeing on an identic note to be addressed to the Courts of England, France, and Russia, to express the views of King Otto respecting the adoption of a Catholic prince as his successor. Prince Adalbert of Bavaria and his young consort are daily expected here, and the intention of that prince in reference to the throne of Greece will then be made public.