

to the field, who claimed, as head of the Greek Church, the custody of the Holy Sepulchre, and of all the sacred places of Judea. The results of this collision of interest, though Napoleon III. very speedily deemed it politic to withdraw his pretensions, were the passage of the Pruthi by a Russian army, and the sharp struggle known as the Crimean war, in which France and Great Britain found themselves arrayed together in support of the independence of the Turkish Empire against the invading hosts of the Czar. The opportunity had long been waited for, and Nicholas, eager for the European share of the "sick man's" inheritance, and encouraged by the fat apathy of manufacturing England, and by what he supposed the indifference of the English popular party to foreign politics, their impatience of taxation, and their hostility to war, flattered himself that the time had come for the final blow that was to banish the Turkish Empire into Asia, and seat the Russians in Constantinople. How grievously he miscalculated, and what pangs it cost that proud spirit to be foiled in an attempt which, had it succeeded, would have made Nicholas even a greater than Peter in the love and admiration of the Russians, if not in the page of history, there is no need to recall. It is sufficient to state that Austria, deeply interested in the conflict, held to be ungrateful to Russia after the Crimea a gallant Italian army forty thousand strong. This, though for Sarlina a costly undertaking, was a master-stroke of policy. It raised her at one bound from the second or third to the first rank among European powers, and foreshadowed the coming time when the name of Sarlina should be merged in that of Italy, and when the day-dream of the Italians should shape itself into a palpable reality. But the end was not yet.

Whatever may have been at this time the purpose of the Emperor of the French with regard to the Pope, it was clear that the project of settling him in Jerusalem, abandoned in the past, had to be abandoned in the future, unless he were prepared for a second war with Russia, and without the aid of Great Britain, not altogether satisfied with the Crimea, and what had come of it. Yet, if he had to endure the Pope as a present evil, he could still promote the great cause of Italian unity, and prove to the Italians—some of whom had plotted against his life with a woeful and ungrateful miscomprehension of the whole scope and tendency of his policy—that he was their true friend, and able to serve them more effectually than any sovereign in Europe, or all the European sovereigns combined. With this view (for no other can be suggested) he declared war in the spring of 1859 against the Emperor of Austria. Europe was alike alarmed and astonished. He alarmed lest the embers of strife again kindled should raise a conflagration over the whole Continent; and astonished at the audacity which fixed a quarrel upon a peaceful sovereign without adequate pretext, apparently in wantonness of pride and power. But success, that in our age is held to justify all things, justified the aggression; and the bloody battle-fields of Magenta and Solferino proved to the delighted army of France that his Emperor, who had been accused of being a carpet-knight because he had not led his own hosts in the Crimea, was not a rose-water and dilettante general, but a practical soldier who could snatch the laurels of the field from the thickest of the fight. If France, as the result of the war, gained a little rectification of frontier in Nice and Savoy, Sarlina gained the richer prize of Lombardy, while the downfall of all the petty Dukes and Kings who misgoverned the rest of Italy was assured, and seen by all men as a fact shining through the haze of a not very remote future. How these results were brought about—how General Garibaldi, hero and filibuster, made an end of the Kingdom of Naples as easily as the prick of a spear might make an end of an inflated balloon, and how the valour of Victor Emmanuel, the Craft of Cavour, the cowardice of the petty sovereigns, the sympathy of Europe, and, in one phrase, the "force of events," Rome alone excepted—it is no part of our purpose to narrate, though it is necessary to call them up as links in the great chain of events which brought the Archduke Maximilian to the foreground of contemporary history, and placed him in the high and unhappy position where he lived and died.

For a short time after these services to Italy the Emperor rested upon his renown, not perhaps, if we knew all, without some feeling of compunction that he had borne too hard upon unfortunate Austria, and that he owed the Hapsburgs a good turn for the troubles he had brought upon them. But the Italian question, though advanced several degrees nearer to a solution, was not yet settled. The Pope still blocked the way. The Emperor was probably of opinion, after his long experience of so troublesome a customer, that the best thing to do with the obstinate Pontiff was to treat him with wholesome neglect, to withdraw the French army, and leave him and his cardinals to settle their political difficulties with the Roman people and with the Italians as fate might determine. But against the adoption of this course there were powerful domestic reasons. The French clergy were faithful and unanimous supporters of the Imperial throne; and it gratified alike their spiritual and national pride that France, "the eldest son of the Church," should be the protection of its Holy Mother in the hour of her peril. But while the Italian question, in consequence of the mighty propulsion which the Emperor had given it, was gravitating towards the cohesion of all its separated governments into one, the always embarrassing matter of the Papacy continually thrust itself before men's minds. Might not the stubborn priest, it was asked, be induced to quit Europe? Was there no place except Jerusalem where the Holy See might be re-established? Was there not some country in the New World, rich in all natural resources, with a splendid climate, overflowing with milk and honey, with gold and silver and precious stones, with a numerous and wealthy Roman Catholic clergy, with a devout people—a country that only needed a strong government to become one of the greatest powers on earth—to which the Pope might betake himself, with princely endowments contributed by the Catholic powers and the faithful in every part of the world? There was such a country, and it was Mexico. This was the idea discussed in the salons at Paris, hinted in the newspapers, and supposed by many to represent the Imperial policy. It may not have been the Emperor's idea, for he was pre-eminently above all men of his day the faculty and the genius of silence, and suffers no light or shadow of his design to fall upon the public mind until it suits him. Whether the opinion of the time were well or ill-founded, it is certain that the question of Mexico all at once assumed in European

eyes an importance not previously attached to it, and that an outcry against the wrongs and spoliations inflicted upon French, British, and Spanish merchants was raised on every side. (To be Continued.)

Active preparations are being made by the Board of Admiralty and War Office for an expedition to Abyssinia to save the English captives. Sixteen steamers have been chartered to transport troops.

The Crops.—Late U. S. papers state that root crops and certain vegetables have suffered very much by the rains, but the reports of immense yield of grain crops are fully sustained.

THE END OF A TRAITOR.—Lopez who sold his master Maximilian was stabbed nine times by an assassin at an hotel in Puebla where both had dined. The assassin after committing the deed, took his hat and left, exclaiming: "This is the way all traitors should be paid." Nobody molested him.

A MERMAID IN CHARLESTOWN.—A practical joke was recently played off in Charlestown upon the credulous portion of the population. It was reported that a "mermaid" had been washed ashore by the high tides, had been captured and taken to a certain drugstore in the town. In consequence the drugstore's doors were, in less than half an hour "besieged by crowds of freedmen and a few white visitors determined to see the wonderful though apocryphal denizen of the deep." By pilot boat Wild Cat had just come in with a message from outside, stating that unless the mermaid was brought out and delivered over the bar to her family within twenty-four hours, there would be dreadful doings in the city of Charlestown at the expiration of that time. Some of the at last proposed a rescue, and the crowd at last became so furious and threatening that the proprietor of the establishment was compelled to ask for a squad of policemen to protect his premises. "Sen' de gal home! Sen' de gal home!" was the general shout of the terrified darkies; and it required considerable persuasion to convince them that it was a "fish story."

Mrs. A. Allen's Worlds Hair Restorer and Zylolalsalum or Worlds Hair Dressing are unequalled, and so acknowledged by all who use them for restoring, invigorating and dressing the hair, rendering it soft, silky and glossy, and disposing it to remain in any desired position; quickly cleansing the scalp, arresting the fall and imparting a healthy and restorative color to the hair. They never fail to restore gray hair to its original youthful color. They act directly upon the roots of the hair giving the natural nourishment required. No lady's toilet is complete without the Zylolalsalum or hair dressing. It cleanses the hair and imparts to it a most delightful fragrance, and is suited to both young and old.

The Restorer Reproduces. The Hair Dressing cultivates and beautifies. If your hair is thin, try it, if scurfy try it, if harsh try it, if lustreless try it, if none of these try it, for all who use it will preserve their hair through life. For sale by all Druggists.

Latest by Telegraph!

London, Sept. 4. The Times of this morning has an editorial commenting on the correspondence between the British and American Governments in the Alabama case. It remarks that Secretary Seward shows by his despatches that he is unwilling to forgo by a definite settlement the popular ground of complaint against England, and like a lawyer, is less anxious for a judgment on a prolong litigation. It asserts that the counter-claims of England, at least, balance those of the United States, and complains that Mr. Seward now declines to adopt the mixed commission which was proposed by himself. The article concludes by saying that Lord Stanley had acted all along in good faith and with a determination not to give capital to any American politicians who are ever seeking causes of complaint against England, but under the circumstances he will wait until the United States reduces its pretensions.

Dublin, Sept. 4, eve. There was a large meeting held here today under the direction of the Reform League of this city. The assemblage was quite orderly, but made loud and prolonged manifestations of sympathy for the Fenian convicts.

Baden, Sept. 4. The races which took place yesterday at Hilspein, were a great success. They were attended by an immense concourse of spectators. Nearly every nationality was represented. A large number of the leading notables of Europe were on the ground. The principal event of the day was the International Prize, for which some of the best French, English and German stock were entered. The race was won by the celebrated French horse "Troadero," owned by the Marquis De Lagrange.

Vienna, Sept. 4. It is reported that Baron Von Bueist is maturing a plan for the sale of the Church property in Austria, and for the payment of the accumulated indebtedness of the nation with the proceeds.

London, Sept. 4. A despatch from Constantinople says intelligence has been received there that the British subjects imprisoned by the King of Abyssinia have got their freedom. A despatch from Madrid states that the Spanish Government has sent out an order for the immediate return of the Spanish fleet in the Pacific.

London, Sept. 5, eve. The weekly returns of the Bank of England show that the amount of bullion increased £50,000 since the last report.

Dublin, Sept. 5. Criminal prosecutions have been commenced in the courts against several persons known to be bitter Orangemen, charged with participating in the recent disorderly procession of Orangemen, and with parties to disturbances which occurred on these occasions.

Berlin, Sept. 5, eve. In the Prussian Senate action was taken which indicates that the Senate is willing to except the assurances which have been given, that the Salzburg Conference is a guarantee of peace to Europe. Conference for some time have been in progress between the Prussian Government and Hanoverian Notables, which have resulted in the appointment of Baron Von Vinth, an eminent Prussian Statesman, to preside over the Government of Hanover. His appointment, it is considered, will be particularly acceptable to the Hanoverians, as Baron Von Vinth, though a native of Prussia, has an estate in Hanover which he has made his habitual residence for many years.

Copenhagen, Sept. 5, eve. The report that the Government of Denmark had sold the Danish Islands in the West Indies to the United States is officially denied.

Berlin, Sept. 5.—Reports of the recent elections from all parts of Prussia and from the other States of the Confederation show that the Liberal candidates for the North German Parliament have generally been successful.

Correspondence.

[For the Summerside Journal.]

REMINISCENCES OF TRAVEL!

MR. EDITOR:—

About seven hundred miles directly South of Halifax, Nova Scotia, and five hundred miles East of Cape Hatteras, embosomed by the great Atlantic, lie the green and sunny isles of BERMUDA. Separated by such distances from the rest of the world, they lift themselves up from the tremendous depths of ocean, to cheer the lonely mariner, who from afar gazes on their beauty; and to succour in their fair havens the distressed and tempest tossed.

At 10 o'clock on Friday morning, the 22d June, 1866, the good ship "Alpha," one of the celebrated Cunard Steam Liners, left her pier in Halifax, outward bound to Bermuda. On her deck stood, among others, a young A. B. graduate of Sackville Wesleyan College, who, after an absence of six years, was returning to his Southern home flushed with Collegiate honors. By his side stood one of that ubiquitous class of men, Wesleyan Ministers, anticipating a year of warmer toil than had yet fallen to his lot.

Four days of steady steaming brought the ship to the island of Bermuda, and she was on deck early on the morning of the 26th. We found ourselves surrounded by a scene of beauty never to be forgotten. On the left lay the charming Island of St. David's; in front could be seen the interior parts of the country, and on the right the long low hills of military encampment, and the fortified heights of St. George. As the Steamer moved on, the town itself came into full view, and now it was that northern eyes gazed in astonishment on what appeared a combination of winter and summer scenery. The houses of white stone had all equally snow white roofs, presenting to the mind the idea that a fall of snow had just taken place. Surrounding these was the luxuriant and gorgeous vegetation of the tropics, the green beautifully contrasting with the white. The water, which is unrivalled for its astonishing transparency, spread at the foot of this scene, the freshness of the morning, and the rising sun, which even at that early hour seemed to heat with the fierceness of a mid-day northern sun, combined to make our first view of Bermuda one of lifelong remembrance.

Sovereign boats surrounded the steamer, which dropped her anchor in the stream, and in one of them which came alongside, we recognized the original of a photograph in the possession of the A. B., and the young collegian tripping down the ladder was at once in the embrace of his father. Upon landing we experienced the well-known hospitality of the Bermudians, and carried off to the bosom of a private family. While expressing admiration at the magnificent Oleanthers, cultivated in miniature in our hot houses, but these growing in wildest profusion, and to an immense height, we were coolly informed that what we thought so beautiful was looked upon as the pests of the Islands. These trees, growing to twenty feet, and so bushy that they are used as hedges, are covered up for nine months out of the year with crimson blossoms, presenting to the eye a most gorgeous spectacle, from one end of the island to the other. While looking at these and other unfamiliar plants, with the sun in full heat, down came, without any warning, a heavy shower of rain from a little passing cloud. Our astonishment only called for a burst of merriment from our entertainers, with the assurance that, "in Bermuda, the rain comes down whenever it has a mind to."

For a few more lines we shall crave your permission, Mr. Editor, next week. Meanwhile truly yours,

VIATOR.

Sept. 9th, 1867.

A NORTHERN ARIEL.

MR. EDITOR:—

Who is "North" of the "Progress"? Is he a being, walking, talking, substantial human being, or is he an intangible, immaterial creature, the progressive editor's brain and pen? I for one much incline to the latter supposition. The times are such, the news is scarce, the matter for sensational editorials is difficult to procure. The temptation to manufacture news is almost irresistible. The probability is that the editor of the "Progress," in the quiet of his sanctum at the winking hour of night, has, like the more mighty wizards of olden and of modern time, called the phantasmal "North" from the vasty deep or the turbid shadlow, and by a majestic wave of the editorial hand, or by nimble and magical movements of the editorial fingers, sent him to this upper world to do his bidding among us credulous and timid creatures of mortal mould.

"North's" letter bears internal evidence of the apocryphal nature of its origin. The spiritual, the insinuating, the very penetrating "North," sets out on his travels. In due course of time he finds himself in Charlestown. The illustrious stranger, by a magic known only to himself and a few others of his favored order, by the turn of men's noses, by the colour of their hair and eyes, and by sundry other equally infallible signs and tokens, discovers at a glance what is passing in the mind of every one whom he happens to meet, and in those of men whom he did not happen to set his eyes on; where you and I, Sir, poor puny mortals, could see nothing remarkable or hear any other than the dullest and stalest of dull and stale news, the ethereal "North" discerns portents of fearful significance, and hears on every hand whispers of liberties of colonists and the independent existence of mortals. In the presence of common mortals, and schemers are marvelously silent and wary. They are careful to let no hint of their designs escape them prematurely, and endeavor by their general conduct to allow not the slightest shade of suspicion to attach to them. But no sponger does the fascinating, bewitching "North" present himself among the conspirators than the deepest and closest plotter of the gang simpliciter, as seen among the young, the innocent, affectionate maidens of a country village. There is nothing hidden from this stranger from the West; every secret is told him, every plan laid bare, every aspiration and every hope confidently entrusted to his keeping.

"North," big with the important secret, hastens to his abode in the West, and alas for the weakness of even preter-human nature, abuses the confidence of his too trusting friends, and divulges the whole affair to the Island public through the columns of the Summerside "Progress." The editor of that paper, with a simplicity truly edifying to behold, loudly professes to believe every word written by his astute correspondent, and makes his letter the text of a regular spread eagle editorial. And after all what is the tremendous secret which "North" claims credit for discovering, and which the Progress proclaims in such very hot haste? Why merely another edition of the report which has been in circulation through the colony for at least the last three months, namely, that an offer is to be made to the Government of this Island by the Confederate Parliament, an inducement to enter into the new Confederation, and the Government very wisely and very constitu-

tionally will give no answer until an appeal has been made to the people at the hustings. This, in short, is the raw head and bloody bones of the "Progress" and its correspondence. Anything more unlike a plot or a conspiracy, or more like an open, manly, and statesmanlike way of dealing with the question of Confederation can hardly be imagined. This is not the way that schemers generally go to work. The people of this Island need not fear schemers who depend upon the popular vote to put their plans into execution. It is only in the snare set in the sight of any bird. When next the "Progress" editor and the "Progress" correspondent find a mare's nest, it is to be hoped that they won't try to frighten honest people out of their seven senses. I can assure them that they didn't succeed this time.

ITHURIEL.

Prince County, Sept. 10, 1867.

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1867.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. We must know the names and addresses of our correspondents as a guaranty of their good faith. We cannot undertake to return communications that are not used.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

In Quebec and Ontario the elections must by this time be nearly over. The New Brunswickers are now in the very heat of their election contest, while the Nova Scotians have not yet begun theirs. The elections in all three provinces have resulted largely in favor of the Government. The Hon. George Brown, the leader of the opposition has been defeated. In Nova Scotia it appears that the prospects of the Confederate party are becoming brighter and brighter every day. It is, however, very risky to venture any conjectures as to the result of the coming elections in that fine province. It is a work of more than ordinary difficulty to obtain anything like an accurate knowledge of public opinion there. The most contradictory statements are made by the newspapers, and if you endeavor to procure information from private sources your informant is pretty sure to be a warm partisan on one side or the other, and his hopes and his opinions give a strong coloring to the information which he imparts. But it seems, as we hinted above, that the Confederation cause is gaining ground in Nova Scotia. The elections which are to come off on the 18th inst., will, however, clear all doubts on this point. We are sincerely rejoiced to find that the Government lately established in the Dominion is likely to be sustained in the general Parliament. We feel a deep interest in the welfare of the New Dominion, and are well pleased to see that no factious opposition will be offered to its Government at the outset of its career. Even those who honestly oppose Confederation—and there are many such—should be glad to see the New Dominion get a fair start. If unnecessary difficulties are placed in the way of its rulers in the beginning, if they are harassed and hampered by a vexatious opposition, if an opportunity is not given them of fairly developing their policy, the blame of failure, if failure ensue, will properly attach to the obstructive and factious policy of the Anti-Confederates, and not to any organic defect in the scheme of Confederation itself. Let Confederation have fair play. It is for the interest of us British Americans that it succeed. If by its means the weak, insignificant, and isolated communities of the several colonies of British America are converted into a strong, prosperous, and influential nation, the benefits to us will be incalculable. Besides the many and great material advantages which would be sure to accrue to us from such a consummation, we would then have a country of our own, a country to love, to work for, to be proud of, and if necessary to fight for. At present we are nobodies. We have, properly speaking, no country. We are not Britons as the inhabitants of the British Islands are Britons, and we are not Americans in the sense that the people of the United States are Americans. That sentiment which exists in the breast of every true patriot everywhere, and which is the source of so many great actions and noble ambitions, has heretofore had in these colonies no legitimate object. This want, and it is a great want, sneer who may, the success of the Dominion of Canada will supply to British Americans. We therefore pray for the prosperity of the Dominion, and expect every thoughtful and patriotic man in British America to say Amen.

As we will rejoice exceedingly in the prosperity of the New Confederation, in like manner would we deplore its failure. It is always most melancholy to witness the failure of honest endeavors after improvement, to see noble aspirations rudely dashed to the ground, whether these endeavors and these aspirations be of individuals or of nations. If this effort of the British American Colonies towards a higher destiny fail, what will be the result? Will they continue to exist as isolated insignificant dependencies of Great Britain, or will they be absorbed into the Republic of the United States, a nation already reeling under its enormous national burdens, and torn by fierce dissensions compared with which our colonial conflicts, sufficiently acrimonious as every one knows, are quiet, friendly discussions. Is there a man among us who will say that the existence of British America, as a flourishing and powerful nation, the equal and the ally rather than the dependency of Great Britain, is not preferable to its existence in either of the states above indicated. And such a nation British America is capable of becoming if its inhabitants are true to themselves. At any rate it is the very reverse of patriotic to throw obstacles in the way of effecting a consummation so devoutly to be wished.

We have no sympathy with, indeed we feel a very hearty contempt for those politicians who, having hitherto stoutly opposed a Union of the Colonies, and who, time and again, confidently predicted the fall of the Union, are now working with might and main to mar the work which has been accomplished in

spite of their strenuous opposition, and to bring about a verification of their numerous and dismal predictions. These persons show a viciousness of nature and a littleness of mind utterly unworthy of men who have the least ambition to be ranked either among patriots or statesmen. A truly wise and patriotic British American, whatever his previous course may have been, should now cheerfully accept the situation, and with all the powers his maker has endowed him assist in reaping all the advantages from Union, which Union is capable of conferring. In doing this he would be much more worthily employed than in throwing needless obstacles in the way of those who are attempting to establish a new nationality in British America. We repeat that British Americans will gain much by the full and complete success of the Scheme of Confederation. Are we not right then in wishing success to the Dominion of Canada?

It is rumored that ere long some inducements will be held out to the people of this Island to cast in their lot with the people of the confederated provinces. We don't know whether there is any ground for this rumor, but it appears to be made to the people themselves at the hustings. This is the proper course. We have long been convinced that in politics, as in transactions of a private nature, "honesty is the best policy." As the people are to be the judges in this matter, it is but reasonable that they should qualify themselves to give a fair and a rational decision at the proper time. Let them endeavor to find out what they will gain and what they will lose by entering the Confederation. It is quite probable that when the offer is made the consequences of refusal will be clearly and distinctly stated. The people will then be in a position to judge whether it will be to their advantage to accept the offer or to refuse it. There will be differences of opinion no doubt. But let the subject be discussed as a matter of such grave importance should be discussed. The cause of truth is never furthered by blackguardism or rowdism, whether that blackguardism take the shape of newspaper vituperation or election riots. We have seen a marked improvement in our people in this respect of late years, and we hope that elections in this Island will continue to be the freest and the most peaceable in British America. The more important the subject and the more momentous its results, the greater the necessity for free discussion and for grave dispassionate consideration.

We would here put people on their guard against such wild and random talk about Confederates depriving us of our rights and liberties. There is not a right or liberty which we enjoy but the citizens of the Dominion of Canada enjoy in as full a measure. Has the P. E. Islander liberty of speech, liberty of the Press, the right of popular representation? So have the Nova Scotian and the New Brunswicker, and so on of every other right and privilege that we in common with other British subjects enjoy. The only and great difference is that the Dominionist has a wider field in which to exercise those rights and privileges than the Islander. And will it be any great loss to exchange our narrow field for his wide one? Besides, our isolation is very, very far from being independence or anything like it. Our legislators are cramped and fettered at every turn. The head of our executive is a perfect stranger,—a man over whom we people exercise no control whatever. The most insignificant of our Island measures cannot become law without the consent of an estate—the fourth, indeed,—(but not that usually called such) in which we as a people are not only not represented but very frequently much misrepresented. Our autonomy is verily one of the shams, one of those things commonly and deservedly called a humbug, which to lose would be no loss at all—a state of political existence which, considered by itself, could hardly be exchanged for a worse.

We notice in the last Examiner, a Proclamation by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, offering a reward of one hundred pounds to any person or persons who will give such information and evidence as will lead to the discovery, apprehension and conviction of any person or persons who shall hereafter be guilty of any act or acts of Incendiarism. We do not know whether this proclamation is intended for the whole Island or for the city only, but we are inclined to believe that it is only for the latter place, as particular attention has been taken to have it published in the city papers only. We think a moments consideration would have convinced the powers that be, that such a Proclamation should have been intended for the whole Island, and that the publication of it in the Summerside papers would not have been a "penny wise and a pound foolish policy."

We understand that the prospect of a good market for oats in the old country is reported. It is said that the crop in the Island is very light this summer, and that not near the quantity that was sold last summer will be brought to market.

We have received a letter from Dr. Homer for publication. It has evidently been written while the writer was under the influence of undue and uncommon excitement. Besides, as its subject matter is of a purely personal nature, it is against our principles to give it a place in our columns. Indeed we would not publish it as an advertisement. On cool reflection, we are convinced that the Doctor will consider the course we have decided on pursuing in this matter is the proper one. Doctor Homer signifies his intention of returning to the Island in the beginning of October.

ALEXANDER J. RITCHIE, Esq., for many years editor and proprietor of the Halifax Sun, met his death, by drowning, at a wharf in Halifax, the other day, while attempting to jump on shore from the Steamer Neptune as she neared the wharf, and before she was moored.

We have experienced quite a heavy blow during the past two nights. This is near the beginning of the Equinoctial gales.

OYSTERS seem very plenty this season; or money must be scarce, as they are selling here at present for one dollar a Barrel.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Rielly of the Summerside Tobacco Factory, is making a lot of choice tobacco for the Industrial Exhibition. We think it will be pretty hard to beat him in the manufacture of the weed.

Our enterprising merchant, James L. Holman, Esq., has just erected a commodious warehouse on the end of the wharf recently purchased by him from Hon. J. C. Pope. Two new blocks and spans have been built to this wharf this summer, which makes it now a very desirable place for Steamers or vessels of any description to lay at.

The R. M. S. China arrived at Halifax on Tuesday morning last. We will have the English Mail here this evening.

Our Agent, Mr. John McLean, is now travelling through different parts of the West.

FOUND.—On the floor in our Bookstore, on Monday evening last, a Gentleman's Breast Pin—a Masonic Emblem. The owner can have the same by calling for it.

The Directors of the P. E. Island Steam Navigation Company have kindly consented to the use of the object in view—to carry passengers, etc., by their steamers, on the occasion of the Fair and Exhibition for the encouragement of Agriculture, to be held in Charlestown early in October next, as follows:—Return Tickets from Shediac 9s. Summerside, Pictou, Murray Harbor, Georgetown, Souris, 6s, each passenger. Also will carry horses, cattle, or any articles intended for the Exhibition to and from any of the above-named ports for one single ordinary rate of freight.—Pat.

We understand that Miss Sullivan, the owner of an extensive estate on this Island, is now on a visit here. This lady's visit was anticipated with some anxiety by her tenants, who naturally thought that she would be inclined to sell her property to the Government on terms not inferior to those which the Cunard and Selkirk estates were purchased, so that her tenants might be enrolled amongst the freeholders of the Colony. We regret, however, to say, that our information does not induce the belief in our minds that Miss Sullivan is prepared to sell her property on any terms.—Ez.

GOVERNMENT NOTICES.

DEPUTY RECEIVERS OF LAND TAX.—In compliance with the provisions of the several Acts of this Island for levying an Assesment on all Lands therein, the following persons have been appointed Receivers of the said Assesment for Prince County:—

- John Carter, Townships Nos. 1 and 2. George Clark, Township No. 3. Henry Olive, Townships Nos. 4, 5, 6 and Savage Island. David McWilliams, Townships Nos. 7, 8, and 9. Richard Warburton, Townships Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, Lennox Island and Saunders adjacent. John P. McLean, Pictouville, Pictouville Royalty, Townships Nos. 18, 19, Grouse, Banbury, Fishery and George's Island. N. J. Brown, Townships Nos. 15, 16, and 17. John Clay, Townships Nos. 25, 26, 27 and Indian Island. Richard Hudson, Townships Nos. 28 and 29.

MAXIMILIAN'S BETRAYAL.—According to the story current in Paris, Lopez, after betraying Maximilian and his generals, handing them over to the Juarists for a trifling sum of money, repaired to Puebla to see his wife, who was living there at that time. She advanced to meet him, leading her little child by the hand, and thus addressed Lopez: "Sir, here is your son, we cannot cut him in two—take him. You are a base coward and a traitor. You have betrayed your country and your benefactor. From this hour we are strangers, for I now intend returning to my family. Depart!"

A terrible case of wholesale poisoning is reported from Vicksburg, Miss. A gay party of young people passed a day and evening in picnicking at the residence of Mrs. A. R. Holborn, near Rome. At the midnight repast, it is believed, the whole party were poisoned by means of some deadly substance administered in the food. Seven of the guests had died at last accounts and 12 others were seriously ill. Last week, five servants who accompanied the guests died, while those remaining of the hostess were infected with symptoms of cholera, but it was announced by physicians to be the result of poison.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE QUEEN.—Recent news from England says that the Queen, on route to Balmoral, made two days' halt at Floors Castle, where she was the guest of the Duke and Duchess of Roxburgh. When the Royal train arrived at Carlisle the discovery was made that the new carriage in which the Queen was travelling would not pass through the bridges on the Waverly route of railway, and a change of carriage was made. But for this discovery, at the eleventh hour, a fearful accident might have happened. The Queen paid visits to Abbotsoford, Melrose, Jedburg and other interesting places in the border region and was everywhere warmly received.—Exchange.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

This remedy has long been cherished by the community for its remarkable efficacy in relieving, healing and curing the most obstinate, painful, and long-standing cases of Cough, Cold, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Inflammation of the Lungs; while even Consumption itself has yielded to its magic influence when all other means have failed. Its whole history proves, that the past has produced no remedy of equal value, a cure for the numerous and dangerous pulmonary affections which prevail all over the land.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.

From ANDREW ARCHER, Esq., of Fairfield Me., "About eight years since, my son, Henry A. Archer, now Postmaster at Fairfield, Somerset County, Me., was attacked with spitting of blood, cough, weakness of lungs, and general debility,—so much so that our family physician declared him to have a 'STATED CONSUMPTION.' He was under medical treatment for a number of months, but received no benefit from it. At length, from the solicitation of himself and others, I was induced to purchase one bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM, so much that I obtained another bottle, which in a short time restored him to his usual state of health. I think I can safely recommend this remedy to others in like condition, for it is, I think, all it purports to be.—THE GREAT LUNG REMEDY OF THE TIMES! The above statement, gentlemen, is my voluntary offering to you in favor of your Balsam, and is at your disposal."

None genuine except signed L. BUTTS on the wrapper. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 18 Tremont Boston, and for sale by Druggists generally. W. R. Watson General Agent for P. E. Island Aug. 79