PERILOUS BALLOON ASCENT—THRILLING NARRATIVE.

On the 3rd instant, Mr. Coxwell, the famous aeronaut, accompanied by ten ladies and gentlemen, made a balloon ascent from Botanic Gardens, Belfast. Owing to some mismanagement the valve did not act properly, and the balloon became unmanageable. It was finally brought towards the ground, and the rest is graphically told by a correspondent of one of the Belfast papers, who accompanied the expedition.

Before I proceed with the account, I must say, in justice to Mr. Coxwell, that he behaved throughout, under trying circumstances, in a cool and collected manner.—When Mr. Coxwell proposed to descend he gave us the strictest instructions how to behave. On landing he told us to get out one by one, and not let go our hold of the car, as the gas was now comparatively exhausted, and it had but little buoyancy left. In spite of Mr. Coxwell's injunctios, some of the passengers could not be induced to sit down.—When the car struck the ground, and was carried along with great violence, the excitement got intense. Some prayed aloud, others shouted to Mr. Coxwell to "let of the gas;" others cried out, "we are lost!"—in short they behaved in the wildest manner, losing completely their self-control. Several now pulled at the valve cord with great violence, and there appeared to be a general panic. We who sat down were trampled upon by the others, as it were a struggle for life. At last the grapnel caught, and the car settled down squarely upon the ground. When Mr. Coxwell gave the word to get out one by one, and to hold on to the basket until all were out. Instead of that it was scramble, each man for himself—the more powerful men thrusting back the weaker.—Some of those getting out first abandoned their hold of the car as soon as they reached solid ground; others, amongst whom was Mr. Coxwell, held on, but were obliged to let go, when the balloon, relieved of the weight of several persons, rose again with renewed buoyancy. All this happened in but a few minutes, so that when I climbed upon the side of the basket, the balloon was at least 15 feet high, and I was left with a single companion, Mr. Halferty. The anchor broke loose and off we went, rising to a height of 1,000 feet. My companion said calmly, "the Lord have mercy upon us; our lives are lost. We had better be resigned." My companion, who saw me occupied with the cordage, asked me whether I understood the management of a balloon? "No," I replied, "but if I did it would be of little avail since the valve cord is broken." I discovered that we were again falling. We were gradually coming nearer to the earth, and the anchor was striking the ground. I looked out for assistance, but could discover none in the mountains. At length I saw several men, to whom I shouted out for help. They however staring with vacant gaze, stood motionless like statutes. Onward we swept. I saw another batch of men, to whom I made the same appeal, but with a similar result. A man and a woman ran away at full speed, and one tall fellow actually dropped down on his face, struck down by terror. Onwards we swept—then a fearful concussion. "Prepare for a bump!" I shouted and immediately the balloon surged down, and the car struck the ground. Mr. Halferty was pitched out by the violence of the shock, whilst I was thrown against the netting, and fell back again into the car. I tried to scramble through the ropes, but I was in an instant again house high for the balloon rose with renewed vigor. Mr. Halferty here caught the cable, and endeavored to secure it, but his poor strength was of no avail.—The anchor broke loose and away I went.—I did not rise high. The balloon moved on in a horizontal direction, towards the sea, at the height of about twice the length of the mooring cable. The thought had struck me several times to try by any means to make a rent in the balloon, for, although I had no knife I might have torn the silk with my teeth. I climbed up a short distance; but then it occurred to me that, as soon as the gas escaped, the anchor would strike the ground again, and I should not be able to support the concussion while hanging in the netting. I descended, therefore, into the car, and found to my relief that I was gradually coming nearer to the earth. The anchor struck the ground several times, but never held fast, scattering the turf and stones like feathers. I saw some men at work in the field, and shouted out to them, "for God's sake, help me, or I shall be lost—secure the anchor!" They understood my appeal at last, but too late. Away we swept before them, the anchor ploughing up the ground several acres in length. Coming to a farm, I shouted out to the people standing there the same appeal. Some women, with their quick, humane instinct, were the first to conceive my danger and exhorted the men to hurry to my assistance, they themselves running as fast they could. The anchor struck in a willow tree. I shouted out below to the people to secure the cable and anchor by ropes, which they did. The evening was now beautifully still, the breeze had died away, and the balloon was swinging calmly at her moorings above the farm yard. One of the men asked me if I had a rope with me, or how I intended to get out. I told them only to take care of the cable, because the balloon would settle down herself by and by. I was congratulating myself on a speedy escape; but a breeze in six or eight minutes sprang up and tossed the balloon about like a large sail. A crash, and the anchor was loose again. It tore through the trees, flinging limbs and branches about like matches. It struck the roof of the farm-house, splintering the chimney and tiles like glass. On I went. I came near another farm and shouted out to the men to secure the anchor at the foot of a large tree close by. The anchor was made fast, but the breeze again filled the half-empty balloon like a sail; then there was a severe strain on the cable; then a dull sound, and a severe concussion of the basket. The cable had broken, and the anchor, my last and only hope was gone. I was now carried on in a straight direction towards the sea a short distance ahead. The anchor being lost, I gave up all hope. I sat down resigned in the car, and prepared for the end. All at once I discovered that a side current was drifting me towards the mountain, the car struck the ground, and was dashed along at a fearful rate, knocking down stone fences, and breaking everything it came in contact with in its wild career. I must have gone at least at the rate of 10 or 12 miles an hour. Almost certain death seemed before me, yet to jump out on this passage would have insured me being dashed to pieces on our rocky ground beneath. I was tossed about in the basket as the peas in a childs rattle, and cannot comprehend at this moment that my bones were not all broken. By and by, the knocks became less frequent; we were passing over a cultivated country, and the car was, as it were skimming the surface, grazing the tops of the hedges. I saw a thick hawthorn hedge at some distance before me, and the balloon rapidly sweeping toward it, that was my only chance. I rushed to the edge of the car and flung myself down upon the hedge. I expected a severe tumble, but had a mild fall. The car did not, as I feared, strike me, but the moment I left it it rose over my head. I slid down gently on the other side of the hedge. I then rose on my feet, and then tried every limb. They were whole, and I need not describe my feelings at this almost miraculous preservation. When I looked up I saw the balloon soaring majestically over the sea, from which I was but a quarter of a mile distant. My strength now almost forsook me; my lips were parched with thirst; and it was with pain and difficulty I was able to walk. I was almost too weak to get over a little fence. Seeing people at a distance, I tried to call for assistance, but my voice failed me, and I could not speak. I descended the hill slowly, and I walked towards the village of Waterfoot. As I went along I regained some strength. The good people of Waterfoot were full of kindness and sympathy, they left me quietly to repose, and whilst I was lying up stairs on a sofa, a gentleman from Ballymena inquired for me, and kindly offered me a seat on his car, and a bed in his house. I rode on with him to Ballymena, where I arrived at midnight, and I was most hospitably received by Mr. and Mrs. Patterson. My solitary journey through the air occupied about three quarters of an hour, and the distance I travelled cannot have been less than ten miles.—*Belfast News Letter.*

THE CHOLERA IN THE EAST.

TRIESTE, June 30.—Advices from Alexandria state that there were two hundred and fourteen cases of cholera the day before yesterday, and at Cairo seventy cases. The epidemic was considered to be assuming a less alarming character.

A HORRIBLE STORY OF THE SANITARY CONDITION OF ALEXANDRIA—SEVEN HUNDRED CARCASSES OF CATTLE IN THE NILE CANAL.

(From the Trieste Zeitung, June 27.)

Several travellers concur in admitting that cholera prevails at Alexandria to a great degree, and that the majority of the cases have a fatal issue; but the causes of this are purely local, and mainly attributable to the wretched sanitary condition of the town. About seven hundred carcasses of cattle are said to be lying in the Nile Canal alone, and the water from this source supplies the inhabitants. A letter from Alexandria on the 19th instant says: "The measures taken by the Government have proved entirely useless to meet the extent of the evil, the first case of which was observed here on the 10th or 11th ult. The disease prevailed first in the northwest suburbs, near the railway station, which are inhabited by some twenty thousand Arabs, Greeks, and Maltese, all belonging to the lowest class. It is remarkable that the epidemic has hitherto only attacked the port of Alexandria, while hot and populous Cairo, together with the internal portion of the country, has remained entirely free."

An official telegram from Alexandria, dated to-day, 27th, estimates the number of deaths hitherto 1,034, the great majority of which belong to the native population. On the 25th 183 persons died out of a total population of 160,000. Large numbers of inhabitants were leaving the town.

UNITED STATES.

THE CONFISCATION AGENTS IN RICHMOND.

Richmond, Va, July 10, 1865.

THE DECREE OF CONFISCATION GONE FORTH.

A Confiscation Department has been duly inaugurated in this city under the auspices of Judge Underwood, with his son as one of the chief officers. The preliminaries in the work of confiscation were commenced to-day by the seizure of the Tredegar Woods, the property of Gen. Joseph R. Anderson, and the service of notices upon the tenantry of other citizens of wealth to pay no more rent to the parties from whom they rented the property. Among these citizens I have heard mentioned the names of Joseph H. and Wm. G. Crenshaw, James H. Grant, Wm. C. Allen, the Haxalls, former proprietors of the celebrated Haxall flour mills, and many others of the wealthiest citizens of Richmond. The Confiscation agents were engaged all day taking descriptions of the property liable to confiscating and giving notices staying the payment of rent to the reputed owners. This movement was apprehended since the failure of the deputation from this city to induce the President to modify the thirteenth clause of his Amnesty proclamation, which excepts from pardon persons worth twenty thousand dollars. It was supposed at first that this clause had reference only to parties who hold commissions in the rebel army above the rank of colonel, or a corresponding rank in the navy. Now, however, the opinion seems to prevail that all persons in the Confederacy not known to have been loyal to the United States Government are subject to this decree of confiscation. All seem now to concur in the idea that the agrarian policy is to be enforced, and that a sweeping system of confiscation, which will embrace all classes owning over twenty thousand dollars worth of property, has been fully and finally determined upon with a view to the payment of the Northern war debt, or as much of it as possible.

The consequence is a perfect stagnation of all enterprise in the way of rebuilding or improving house property. Fully three-fourths, if not more, if the lots included in the burnt district are liable to confiscation according to the principle which seems to be determined upon. This being the case, the city is destined to continue in its present condition for a long time to come, unless the decree of confiscation is promptly enforced, and the rights of property in this district finally determined.

The confiscation list as I understand, embraces, among a series of other buildings in this city, the Spottswood Hotel, the property of Joseph H. Crenshaw; the United States Hotel, the property in part of the Cabell family; the Exchange Hotel, the property of Lancaster & Son, brokers; the St. Charles Hotel, which was used as an hospital for a time by the rebel government, owned by a wealthy firm in this city; several houses, the property of Mr. William C. Allen, a citizen of large wealth, and a large number of other houses, a list of which I will endeavour to send you by the next mail.

The city is in a state of considerable excitement in consequence of this movement, and men who lately esteemed themselves worth hundreds of thousands now look forward to a future of distress and poverty. Many regret that they had not sold out before this movement was practically inaugurated. They have had many favourable offers, but refused to accept them from an idea that property would rapidly enhance under the influence of the large competition which bids fair to rise within the next six months. Parties who have already been pardoned are deeply concerned about the fate of their property, the inference from the President's response to the Richmond delegation leading to the impression that the pardon only remitted the offence of treason, leaving them liable to the penalties decreed by the Confiscation act.

THE TREATMENT OF MRS. SURRATT.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* reiterates the assertion that Mrs. Surratt was denied spiritual consolation before her execution, and challenges the Secretary of War to deny the following statement:—

"On Thursday morning, the 6th inst., the Rev. Father Walter, pastor of St. Patrick's Church, in this city, went to the War Office to ask for a pass to visit Mrs. Surratt, ignorant of the fact that she had already been condemned to suffer death on the following day. He had never previously visited Mrs. Surratt, nor did he know her except by reputation. On application, he was informed by Gen. Hardie, A. A. G., to Secretary Stanton, that he could not give him a pass without first consulting Mr. Stanton, who was out at the time. Father Walter returned home, and at 1 o'clock, p. m., on the same day, received a pass to visit the prison, signed by order of the Secretary of War, Gen. Hardie, A. A. G.

"The messenger who brought the pass to Father Walter, being an intelligent Irishman, Father Walter entered into conversation with him on the subject of the execution, firmly asserting his belief in Mrs. Surratt's innocence. In half, or perhaps an hour, afterwards, Gen. Hardie himself called at the residence of Father Walter, and after some irrelevant conversation, said: 'Father Walter, you made quite an impression on the mind of my messenger, in regard to the execution of Mrs. Surratt,' to which Father W. remarked that he was firmly impressed with her entire innocence. Gen Hardie then said: Father Walter, the pass you have will not admit you to the military prison to-morrow, because it is not signed by the Secretary of War. I want you to make a promise to say nothing of Mrs. Surratt's innocence, and I will give you the necessary pass.'

"Father Walter, naturally indignant, immediately refused to accede to Gen. Hardie's demand, giving him to understand, in the plainest kind of language, that no official, civil or military, could enforce his silence on this point; and remarking that he knew under whose authority he (Gen. H.) was acting. Gen. Hardie—a converted Catholic, by the way—then said, patronizingly, that as yet there was no charge lodged against him (Father W.,) at the War Department; to which the latter rejoined that he might tell his master, Stanton, that he conscientiously believed Mrs. Surratt guiltless, that he should proclaim his belief, and that the War Department might hang him if it thought proper.

"Gen. Hardie was about to go without giving Father W. the Pass, when the latter said: 'Gen. Hardie, I cannot suffer Mrs. Surratt to die without administering the sacrament; I say yes to your proposition; give me the pass.' Gen. Hardie then drew from his pocket a pass duly filled up and signed by Edwin M. Stanton, admitting him (Father W.) to the prison until after the execution.

"Previous to the removal of Mrs. Surratt from the Carroll to the Military Prison, Father W. had made application to the War Office for a pass to visit her, she being very ill, but in every instance his applications were denied, and up to the very day before the execution Mrs. Surratt was deprived by the Secretary of War of spiritual attendants.

"The affidavits of S. P. Brophy in regard to Weichman and the innocency of Mr Surratt, are now to the Judge-Advocates of the late Millitary Commission. They are made up from Weichman's own statements to Brophy just before and since the trial. Mr. Brophy is far beyond the reach of assault by the Government.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Accounts from San Francisco state that the whaling bark *Millot* had arrived there in twenty days from the Arctic, with the news of several whalers having been destroyed by the pirate *Shenandoah* last month. The whalers Edward Casey, Nector, Euphrates, Abigail, William Thompson, Sophia Thornton, J. Swift, and the Susan and Abigail, were captured and the most of them were burned. The *Milot* was bonded for the purpose of taking off the crews. The *Shenandoah* was continuing wholsale destruction of whalers, and would probably soon destroy another fleet numbering sixty vessels. Her commander was informed of Lee's surrender, and the collapse of the rebellion, but did not believe it. He believed in Lincoln's assassination, for he expected it. The Shenandoah coaled last at Melbourne. She was manned by English and Irish sailors. Some of the captured whalers had joined her..... Gold 145½.

A great Fenian demonstration was made in Jones' Wood, New York, on Tuesday last, when the usual amount of warlike thunder was got off, one speaker declaring that if President Johnson wants Canada, they would soon "make short work of it."

All the Rebel prisoners, with the exception of Vice President Stephens and Postmaster General Regan, have been released from Fort Warren.

There are no other items of interest.

MORE FIGHTING IN MEXICO.—The New York *Times* and City of Mexico Correspondent says:—

When Negrete fell back from Matamoras he offered Col. Jeannygross battle at Buena Vista, which was declined. Finding the Imperialists were planning to surround him, Negrete returned to Mancion, where he divided his forces, marching them in different directions.

Thus the Marshal Bazine combination, which was to terminate the war, was frustrated. The war is becoming every day more serious in the State of Michoaan, and a force of 1000 has been sent from Mexico to protect the capital of the State. This has not been done, however, and Count Pollier has been censured and recalled for allowing Regulis to defeat him. Col. Pauline has also suffered disaster.

The City of Tulo has been taken by the Liberals.

The town of Matchula has been stormed by the Imperialists and French troops; no quarter was asked or given.

The States of Guenero, Chiapas, Tobacco, and the greater part of those of Vera Cruz and Vajaca, are in the hands of the Liberals.

President Juarez is in undisturbed possession of Chiahuahua.

The bitterness of the people is growing stronger daily. It is impossible to collect taxes.

Very distressing intelligence comes to us from the Cape of Good Hope. It appears that a hurricane there has been fearfully destructive of life and property. The mail steamer from the Cape to the Mauritius was totally lost, and it is also stated that no less than seventeen vessels have suffered in this elemental warfare, involving the destruction of more than seventy lives. It would seem that the theory of "the law of storms" has been but imperfectly understood in that part of the world; but the probability is that no human foresight could have taken any adequate precautionary measures against this appalling disaster.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE *ASIA*.

HALIFAX, Aug. 2, 1865.

The R. M. Steamship *Asia*, Capt. Moodie, arrived last evening at five o'clock, bringing London dates to the 22nd. The papers are principally absorbed with election topics.

The *Times* of the 22nd says the total number of members returned up to the present time is 625, of whom 353 are professing Liberals, and 272 Conservatives or Liberal Conservatives. Yesterday three counties, which in the late Parliament were represented entirely by Conservatives, were polled and one Liberal seat gained in Hartfordshire. Cowper, the Liberal candidate, was returned at the head of the poll. In North Essex the Liberal candidate has won the seat lately held by the redoubtable Major Beresford. In North Wiltshire Lord C. Bruce, the Liberal candidate, was placed at the head of the poll, and, finally, the Southern Division of Yorkshire has returned two Liberals. The total Liberal losses are now 31, and the Liberal gains 55. Nett Liberal gains 24.

The *Moniteur* says:—"The rumour of an understanding between the great European Powers, for the assembling of a general Congress, has been started by a foreign print, and almost immediately set down as devoid of foundation.

An important concession for the enlargement of Florance has been granted to a body of English Capitalists by the Italian Government, notwithstanding the stoutest opposition.

The Emperor Napoleon had left Paris for Plombieres, and the Empress, with the Prince Imperial, went to Fontainebleau.

The *Herald* announces that diplomatic relations between the Brazilian and British Governments will be established at an early day. It is understood that the Government of Brazil has accepted the latest propositions made by Her Majesty's Ministers. The accident to Mrs. Henry Brand, daughter of the Brazilian minister, has terminated in her death.

LATEST VIA QUEENSTOWN.

The shore end of the Atlantic Cable was successfully landed at Valencia on the 22nd ult., and connection made with land instruments, in the presence of a large concourse of people. Enthusiastic speeches were made by the Knight of Kerry, Sir Robert Peel, and others, and enthusiastic cheers given for the Queen and President Johnson.

A reform dinner took place at Cologne, but the meeting was dispersed by the military, on account of the speeches that was made.

Weather permitting the Great Eastern would probably leave on the 23rd.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

The Rev. Patrick Ward, P. P., of Fogo and French shore, died on the 28th June.

The *Newfoundlander* of the 24th says:—The fishing in this neighbourhood on Friday and Saturday last showed decided improvement. The squids have made their appearance, and we trust this week will witness a "spurt." The late accounts from other parts of the island are not favorable.

H. M. Ship *Royalist*, while on her way from Halifax to St. John's, N. F., ran into a fishing boat when off Cape Pine, on the morning of Tuesday, the 18th ult. The usual light carried on the rigging of the fishing vessel had went out, and the morning being very dark, no blame can be attached to the *Royalist*, they having kept the steam whistle blowing, and fired rifle shots at short intervals—three men were unfortunately lost by the casualty. The *Day Book* thinks it is high time that a law should be enacted, obliging fishermen who lie out at night to adopt a system of night signals, so as to guard against similar collisions.

CANADA.

The Quebec Daily *News* of the 26th inst. says: "We regret to learn that Sir Etienne P. Tache, Premier of the Cabinet, is now lying ill in a somewhat dangerous condition at his family residence in Montmagny. He complained of being unwell before he left town on Saturday week, and after his arrival home continued to grow worse. Telegrams received last evening state that he is somewhat easier, though not yet out of danger. He has attained the ripe old age of three score years and ten. His loss at the present moment would be a serious blow to the Government, as his personal character, and his influence over his countrymen, in causing them to support and advocate the measure of defence which will be brought down, cannot be over estimated. We trust his illness is not as serious as reported.

Ministers are nearly all out of town. Messrs. Galt and Howland are in Washington; Hon. Mr. Brown has gone to Portland with his lady; Hon. Mr. Cartier left here on Saturday for Montreal, and will be absent for a week; and the Hon. Mr. McGee and lady are now travelling in Upper Canada.—*Quebec Daily News.*

RETURN OF CIVILITIES.—A movement is said to be on foot to return the civilities shown to Canada by the Maritime Provinces last year, by inviting the members of the several Legislatures, City Councils, and Boards of Trade, and of the Bench, Bar, and Press of the Sister Colonies, to visit Canada this autumn. Toronto and Montreal are expected to take the lead. — *Quebec Gazette, July 19.*

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, August 7, 1865.

ARRIVAL OF TROOPS.

THE announcement by the *Islander* on Friday, that two full Companies of the Royal Infantry left Halifax that morning in the Steamer *Merlin* for this place—was an item of news which created no little sensation in our quiet community. We had no reason to doubt its correctness. The troops did arrive yesterday morning about 2 o'clock, and are now encamped on grounds in the vicinity of Spring Park.

We have no official or semi-official information as to the nature of the service for which the troops are detailed here; but we may easily guess it. It is well known that a portion of the Colony—Queen's County, so long the favourite retreat of Toryism and Orangeism—is in a fearfully disturbed state, through the exertions of the Tenant League. It is notorious that the execution of the law has been successfully resisted on several occasions by parties of the League, who accompanied their resistance with riotous proceedings; and the presumption is, that the troops have been sent for to enforce the execution of the law. This is very much to be lamented. If our Town had a Barrack and Garrison as formerly, and tranquility reigned throughout the land, nothing would afford us greater pleasure than to welcome any number of the brave British Army which it might please Her Majesty's Government to send; but when they are brought here to do duty as bailiffs and policemen, we feel that there is a deep disgrace cast upon the character of the whole country. It is an emphatic declaration that rebellion overrides the land, and that the civil authority is powerless. This Island has been remarkable for getting up sensation scenes in former days, but it seems that we are in a fair way of challenging the attention of the neighboring Provinces to a greater extent in the sensation line than was ever known before.

Is any party responsible for this state of things? and if responsibility attaches any where, we should know it. Every one will say that the Tenant League people are altogether to blame. Our readers know very well that we have no sympathy with those infatuated people—that we abhor their principles—that, at the outset of their career, fifteen months ago, we warned them of the dangerous consequences of the pledge under which they banded themselves. Our predictions, we regret to say, have proved only too true,—much suffering and disgrace have been brought upon individual families—the country is represented before the world as in a lawless condition—great expense has been incurred hy the whole Colony in futile attempts to enforce the law by the civil power; and now it is about to incur an enormous expenditure to maintain a military force. The Tenant League is, therefore, one of those visitations or pests with which Providence, at times, chastises a people for their sins; but like all evils, it is traceable to some cause. Now, what is that cause? You will say the leasehold tenure—yes, remotely it is the cause; but proximately the Government of this Colony is the main cause. The Tenant League we consider to be the foul offspring of the decietful policy, respecting the Land Question, pursued by the rulers of this Island since 1859. For eight years previous to 1859 the country was governed with singular success, under the, leadership of Mr. Coles, supported by an able phalanx of Liberals Its affairs were prosperous—its trade was daily increasing—peace and contentment shed their softening influence every where, (except amongst a small faction who had been removed from office for the good of their country and the chastisement of their sins),—the most valuable reforms were introduced in rapid succession—too rapidly for the good of the party in power, who used up their political stock with a recklessness which threatened to leave them not a shot in the locker. That party, after many violent struggles, not merely secured to the country the great boon of Responsible Government, which their successors have shorn of many of its advantages. The Liberals gave the country a free franchise,—that has been crippled, too, by the abominable system introduced by the Conservatives of making their creatures, the Road Overseers, the custodians of the votes of workers on the highway. The Liberals gave the country free education. It was a bold adventure for so young and so poor a Colony; the people could not appreciate it, and they rewarded their benefactors by defeating the Government at the hustings in less than six months from the time they passed the Bill. The Conservatives *improved* upon the measure by very largely reducing the salaries of the schoolmasters, who deserved it for their ingratitude, in many instances, in deserting the cause of the Liberals, by whom their social position was so much improved, and their professional services so handsomely rewarded. The Liberals were the first to purchase proprietary estates with Government money. That was another bold experiment; but it has been attended with the best results. Thousands of leaseholds, in the most abject condition, have been raised to comparative independence and prosperity under the operation of the Land Purchase Bill; and so far, the people of the Colony have not been taxed to the extent of one farthing on account of it. The Conservatives have worked upon the Bill—purchased two or three estates under its provisions; and have taken immense credit to themselves for doing so.

What else have they done? They got the foolish people of the country to defeat their benefactors, in 1859, on the falsest and foulest issues. Orangedom and bigotted Protestantism of every form were appealed to, in order, as it was said, to "protect" the country from the dangerous advances of Catholicism. The Catholics were never aggressive—they made no undue pretensions in 1859 or at any other time—they were never more peaceable and contented with their lot than they were at the period of which we write. But, nevertheless, the howl of bigotry prevailed over reason, common sense, and the logic of facts. The Liberal party were defeated—Queen's County, the scene of the present seditious disturbances, having signalized itself by the most furious savagery in its opposition to the Liberals. The incoming Government promised to settle the Land Question—not in eight years, but in less than eight months. The Great Humbug Land Commission was the first fruit of their policy. The Report of that Commission was happily thrown aside by the Crown. It certainly could never be of any use to the Colony. The next measure was the Delegation to England, ostensibly to ask the Government of Great Britain to change their opinions on the Land Commissioners' Report; and the next, as an appendix to the Report of the Delegates, was the famous Fifteen Years' Purchase Bill; and, as a further hoax on the tenantry, we had the Loan Bill of last Session, proposing to advance monies out of the Treasury to the tenants, in purchasing from their landlords, on terms that were wholly impracticable. These repeated acts of deception—(we should be glad to use a milder term if we could find one applicable to the case in hand)—have naturally enough led to the withdrawal of confidence from the Government, and to discontent, and dissaffection, which appears in the scrofulous shape of the Tenant League. That precious League may safely look for paternal obligations to the Government; and if the spoiled and refractory offspring has grown too cunning to be deceived by promises that were never intended to be fulfilled, and kicks furiously against its guardians and patrons—the people in the other parts of the Island must patiently wait to see how the difficulty will be settled between the Government and the Leaguers. It is rather a strange thing that the Orangemen, who form the largest element in the League, and who are everlastingly prating about their loyalty, should be the first to break the laws of the land, and to require a military force to keep them in subjection. The only misfortune in the case is, that the other well-disposed and peaceable inhabitants of the Island are likely to have to pay their hard earnings to support a large military force, while the Orangemen may indulge in the pastime of rebellion, and in snubbing the Government for not carrying out measures which no sane man ever expected them to accomplish. We don't pity the *loyal* Orangemen who will have their *loyalty* rewarded by the presentation of bayonets at their breasts; but we do sincerely pity the good subjects of the Queen, all over the Island, who will have to contribute their share towards the payment of this warlike display.

We may, on an early occasion offer some remarks on the probable cost of subsisting the Military Force now stationed here; and we shall endeavour to show that the proprietors should be made responsible for the whole of that cost.

EXHUMATION OF THE REMAINS OF THE LATE BISHOP McEACHERN—THEIR RE-INTERMENT, WITH FUNERAL RITES.

A very solemn and impressive ceremonial, and perhaps the most novel one ever witnessed on this Island, occurred at St. Andrew's on Thursday last. This consisted in removing from their original resting place the remains of the late Right Reverend Bernard Æneas McEachern, first Catholic Bishop on this Island. His Lordship died in April, 1835,—(more than thirty years ago)—and was buried in a vault under the Church built by himself near the margin of the Hillsborough River, at its head, and in rear of the old St. Andrew's College. When that Church was removed to Charlottetown, (now forming the beautiful St. Andrew's Hall,) the grave of the good Bishop became, in some measure exposed; and it was resolved to transfer the remains to a vault in the new Church, lately built through the zeal and pious labours of the present indefatigable Missionary of the Parish. This new Church stands on an elevated ground in front of the old College building, and close to the St. Peter's Road. It is not surpassed for architectural beauty by any similar wooden edifice in the country; it is finished both outside and inside; it is ornamented by costly windows of stained glass, the large amount expended on which was raised by contributions amongst the young men of the Parish; and altogether the edifice is eminently creditable to the Catholics of St. Andrew's and St. Peter's.

Several weeks had been employed in preparing for the funeral rites of Thursday last, and a large amount of money was expended on the occasion. The painting of the Church was finished by Mr. John Murphy in excellent style,—the altar, pillars, and windows were all fully draped in mourning cloth—(some of the good Ladies of the Convent directing this part of the work);—a large Catafalco was erected in the centre aisle, with every insignia of mourning thereon, and chandeliers were placed at each corner, prepared for nearly a hundred lights. The principal entrance to the grounds was very finely decorated—a crescent of evergreens surmounted the gateway—above the crescent towered a large cross made of the same materials, and alongside was a flagstaff with the national ensign at half mast. The front of the parochial house and the entrance to the fine garden attached, were ornamented with evergreens; and lines of trees were planted on both sides of walks about thirty feet wide, extending from the main gate to the site of the old Church, and from thence in a half circle round the grounds until the walk terminated at the new Church.

Long before daylight crowds of people were seen wending their way towards the College grounds, very many of them coming distances of thirty and forty miles. All the good old Bishop's contemporary survivors were, of course, expected to be present, no matter how far they lived away from St. Andrew's; and present they were, despite the weariness and lassitude of old age, and the burning rays of an August sun. All his surviving relatives—nephews, grand nephews, cousins of every degree—all who had received the sacraments of marriage and baptism at his hands, and who still live to boast of that honour—were all there, constituting by themselves a very large portion of the vast assemblage. Protestantism of all sects was most extensively represented—respectable families whose ears were filled with the fame of the good old Bishop coming a long distance to do honour to his memory. The gathering was, indeed, a numerous one—probably not less than four thousand—and represented many nations and many forms of religion.

The Funeral Procession was formed at the new Chapel, a little after 10 o'clock, and proceeded to the old place of interment. The Procession was headed by the following Bishops in their rich episcopal robes:—The Right Rev. Dr. Sweeney, Bishop of St. John; the Right Rev. Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham—(both prelates having come to the Island for the special purpose of assisting on the occasion); and the Right Rev. Dr. McIntyre, Bishop of Charlottetown. After these came the Clergy of the Diocese in their surplices: the Very Rev. James McDonald, of Indian River; Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, of Charlottetown; Rev. Angus McDonald, Rector of St. Dunstan's; Rev. Thomas Phelan, P. P., of Tracadie; Rev. P. McPhee, P.P., of St. Andrew's and St. Peter's; Rev. Mr. Bellecourt, Rustico; Rev. Mr. DeLangie, South West Bedeque; Rev. F. McDonald, P. P., Georgetown and Cardigan; Rev. Dougald McDonald, East Point; Rev. Donald Francis McDonald, P. P., Souris; Rev. William Phelan, Vernon River; Rev. Mr. McIsaac, P. P., Tignish; Rev. Mr. Doyle, Professor at St. Dunstan's College; together with several young ecclesiastics, whose names we have not been able to ascertain. Then followed a numerous body of mourners; then the female portion of the gathering, in lines of about fifteen each; and then the remainder of the vast assemblage in close lines of similar number each. Arrived at the old grave, the coffin of the lamented Bishop was reverently raised from its long resting place, and put upon a new and beautiful hearse constructed for the purpose. The coffin had been for some time kept open to afford the curious an opportunity for inspecting the remains, which thirty long years had served to reduce pretty much into their original element. The skeleton and outlines of the body remained, and the grave clothes appeared to be tolerably well preserved—pieces of which, and small detached bones, were eagerly sought after by such persons, interested in *reliquiæ*, as could get close enough to the coffin.

The Coffin being placed upon the hearse, the Procession again formed, in the same order as it came to the old grave—the Bishops and Clergy being in front of the hearse—the mourners after it—then the old and the young women—then the males. It proceeded along a walk thirty feet wide on the south eastern side of the College grounds, as before referred to—it seemed to be nearly half a mile in length, and crowded in width the avenue. Having reached the new Church, the coffin was placed upon the Catafalco above described, when a solemn Pontifical High Mass was commenced—His Lordship the Bishop of Chatham being the Celebrant, the other Bishops and all the Clergy assisting. It is unnecessary to say that the Chapel was crowded almost to suffocation, while outside there appeared to be a sufficient number to fill three Chapels of equal size, and they were compelled to remain outside.

Mass being concluded, the Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, (of Charlottetown,) ascended the altar, and delivered a short discourse on the eminent virtues and the marvellous labours of the deceased Bishop. He said that the important duty which then fell to his lot was reserved for His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, whose engagements in the archiepiscopal See unfortunately prevented him from being present. The name of Bishop McEachern, he said, was so well embalmed in the memory of the people that there was no necessity for him to say much in the way of panegyric. He was born in Scotland—was educated at one of the first educational institutions in Spain, and was sent as a young missionary priest from that country to this Island, (which was then under the spiritual government of the diocese of Quebec,) in 1790. Mr. McEachern toiled as a missionary priest from that time until 1821, when he was consecrated Coadjutor Bishop of Rose, and subsequently received the titular dignity of Bishop of Charlottetown. His labours, both as priest and bishop, were enormous and incessant;—he was for several years without any assistance in the ministry of the Island;—he was accustomed to travel over it from one end to the other, with incredible energy and speed—when there were no great roads of any consequence—when the narrow track through the dense forest was the chief land route, a saddle horse the means of conveyance; and a canoe on the creeks and the gulf shore relieved the jaded horse and helped to effect communication with the outer world. His knowledge of the topography of the country served him on all occasions;—there was not a road, bye path, creek, inlet, river, or bay but what he was perfectly acquainted with; and in his arduous journeyings he performed all the offices of a good priest and bishop—burying the dead, giving baptism to those who had just come into the world, and marrying the young and ardent who were prepared to assume the cares and responsibilities of life. In the performance of these good offices his labours were not always for the Catholics—he buried, and christened, and married Protestants who solicited his services as well as Catholics. He knew every family in the Island, and was well acquainted with the circumstances of each and all;—he could trace their genealogies with accuracy, and correctly describe and estimate the value of their earthly possessions. He knew the bright and the dark side of every character in every family—knew how to prompt to vigorous development the good qualities of the well disposed, and to repress the evil tendencies of the vicious. He was Magistrate and Lawgiver as well as Priest and Bishop—he settled disputes without reference to the harrassing and expensive process of law;—his charities were always liberal, and often apparently beyond his means;—in short, he was the Father of the People of this Island in their early struggles to settle it—he was their spiritual comforter in their hour of tribulation—their intercessor at the throne of Divine Grace—an indefatigable Priest, and a good and great Bishop in every sense of the word. In the course of this eulogy, of which we have merely given the outlines from memory, the Very Rev. Gentleman quoted the opinions of Bishop Plessis, of Quebec, who visited this Island in 1812, and who, during six weeks missionary labours with the then young priest, was able to form a correct estimate of his character, which the venerable Bishop Plessis recorded at some length in his journal, and which was of the most flattering description for Mr. McEachern. "His punctuality, diligence and zeal," said the Bishop, "were beyond all praise. His conversation was both edifying and instructive—he was a man calculated to gain the good will of all classes, and he was the life and soul of the missionary expedition during the six weeks that he accompanied him."

As soon as Dr. McDonald had finished his brief address on the life and labours of Bishop McEachern, the funeral service was performed over the remains—the several Bishops and Clergy assisting in the solemn chaunts. At the conclusion of this ceremonial, which was conducted with all the pomp which the Catholic Church prescribes for such occasions, the exhumed dust was reverently committed to the new vault, when the large concourse of people gradually dispersed to their homes. The old of a past generation, who had known and loved the Bishop in his lifetime, who cherish his memory and esteem the recollection as a link which may lift them to the abode of blessed spirits, and the young who perceive that the land is filled with the fame of his labours and his virtues—all were delighted at the opportunity of renewing and opening friendly intercourse with one another—some recalling pleasant memories, without the pain of sorrow over by-gone days, and all feeling pleased with themselves for paying a just and graceful tribute to the memory of a Good Man.

LETTER FROM THE HON. MR. COLES—DIM PROSPECTS OF A NEW RECIPROCITY TREATY.

CHARLOTTETOWN, 2d Aug. 1865.

MY DEAR WHELAN;

In my last from St. Louis I informed you that we were to leave for Cincinnatti, which we did that morning, and at which City we arrived the following morning, and immediately prepared ourselves for viewing that interesting place—the surrounding country being the most magnificent and picturesque of any City I ever visited. The whole Delegation at first visited the residence and grounds of the late Mr. Longworth, once the great Wine Manufacturer of the West, and then the manufactory itself, where we met Capt. Anderson, the grandson of the late owner, who, on being introduced to the whole Delegation, invited us to view the establishment. Each member of the Delegation was furnished with a light before proceeding through the extensive wine vaults, and no information as to the whole process was withheld by Mr. Anderson, besides the pressing of the grape and the final corking of the bottle. On our return to the extensive offices, I can assure you we tested Mr. Anderson's skill in unbottling, for by the time we had tasted all the different wines and liquors made in the establishment there appeared a full regiment of *Marines* (the old phrase for empty bottles). On returning to the Hotel, one of the proprietors informed us that a number of the Gentlemen of the Board of Trade had been there and were desirous of showing the Delegates over the City and surrounding country; but a large number from Canada, besides Mr. Brecken, had made up their minds to return that evening by way of Detroit. Mr. Heard and myself, with several others, thought best to return by way of Cleaveland, and visit the well known agricultural country, Ohio; and we could not leave until next morning; so we accepted the kind invitation of the Board of Trade, and after dinner about a dozen carriages were at our service, and two Delegates and two gentlemen of the Board or citizens started in each carriage; and a very pleasant evening we spent—visiting the residence of some of their merchant princes, (I may call them such,) who prefer residing some two or three miles out of the City. On our return, we were taken to what has become now a national institution in almost every City—the German Gardens—where a Band of Music was playing, and on our entrance struck up "God save the Queen." When it was finished I proposed three cheers for the President of the United States; and then we were escorted around the gardens, and regaled with a drink of lager beer, which is now becoming a national beverage, the duties on liquors being so high that the Lager is driving ardent spirits out of use among the Germans.

The next morning we left for Cleaveland, and arriving there, I left the party, and went into the interior of Ohio, visiting numerous farms, and enquiring into the mode of culture as well as to the bearing of the taxes imposed since the war, and met several young men just returned, indeed, at Mrs. Coles's brother's residence; two of his sons were among them; they had been fighting for over two years against what they all in that quarter consider a most outrageous rebellion: and great rejoicing, I can assure you, there appeared to be in every house I visited. But what will be their feelings when the Tax-gatherer makes his visits, when the flush of victory is over; for every article of husbandry, stock, and even children, are taxed. Here I will relate what I heard from the mother of six children in one house where my friend and I called for a drink of milk, and to see the Dairy. When she was informed that I was from the Colonies, she immediately asked if we were taxed like them; "for," said she, "they have even taxed our children." My friend and I were incredulous, but she persisted, and said, "Yes, they value them as if they were niggers, for the Tax-gatherer was there the week before, and they had to pay the interest, she called it, or fifty dollars for which each child was valued, being $1 each—$6," she said, "for those little children, while those who have none get free." On making enquiries on this point from a gentleman I had met after, who explained the matter, I found that the lady was about right, but from the way in which the taxes are levied, many, I believe, are not aware of the tax imposed or valuation of the children. But, on the whole, no people in any country could be more united on the great national necessity of putting down the war than the farmers of Ohio.

I left on Monday evening for Buffalo and took steamer for Toronto, and then the rail for Portland, where all of us met—Mr. Brecken and I meeting at Montreal.

Now, Sir, I promised you my opinion on the prospect of a renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty. In the first place I must say that all the route I have travelled through the Provinces and the United States, I have not seen a better system of agriculture than what our farmers pursue; and on many of our farms where a proper attention is paid to liming and rotation, I saw nothing to equal our rotation crop in my six thousand miles travel.

Now, as to the prospect of the Treaty being renewed. I was in hopes, as I told you in my first, that a resolution would be carried in the Conference at Detroit to continue the present Treaty; but instead of that the resolution approves of the notice given to abrogate it; and if a new one is entered into, the financial difficulties of the United States are to be considered. No doubt that was a sop for the American Congress and Government, whom the whole of the American Delegates seemed desirous to please, and not censure for giving the notice.

The Resolution, although carried unanimously, was amended in Conference after Mr. Howe's speech, which, in my mind, places it in the light of a condemnation of the present Treaty. Now, I am one of those who think the Americans got the best of the bargain in that treaty; and if the Government of Great Britain had contended at that time, I believe the Colonists would have got Registration of shipping and the coasting trade in lieu of the fisheries. But if, in the new treaty, the Americans look for a more favourable arrangement, they will get all, and the Colonies nothing; and from what Mr. Potter stated at Detroit, (the American Consul for Montreal) that he had the authority of the Government at Washington for his presence, and in his opinion, as well as, I suppose, that of the Government which he represented, that if no Treaty was entered into, the Colonies would go over to the American Flag—to which I immediately called out: "Not the Maritime ones," when he said he spoke of Canada; thereby showing that the Government of the United States are looking to the Colonies to assist them in paying their war debt by a duty of ten per cent; and any treaty that would be proposed will be of that tendency, and which the Colonies will not, I believe, consent to.

I am, yours truly,

GEORGE COLES.

[WE have received another letter from our friend Mr. Coles, in which he gives his views at considerable length on the Reciprocity Question; together with some information connected with his United States tour, of a very interesting character. Mr. Coles does not believe that the Detroit Convention will have any influence in leading to a renewal of reciprocal free trade with the Colonies; but our readers must wait until next week to see the premises on which Mr. Coles bases this belief.—ED. EX'R.]

LETTER FROM THE HON. MR. WARBURTON, IN ANSWER TO THE *ISLANDER*, AND ON THE TENANT LEAGUE MOVEMENT.

WOODBROOK, July 28, 1865.

MY DEAR SIR,—

When I addressed a letter to you on the Tenant League movement, I had no desire to continue the correspondence. My only wish was to put the tenantry on their guard, and to do all in my power to prevent their getting into difficulties injurious to themselves and to the best interests of the Colony. I return to the subject in consequence of certain questions put to me by the Editor of the *Islander*.

In the first place, with reference to the Constitution which was sent home to be passed by the Imperial Parliament, I can tell the Editor of the *Islander* that the "Constitution" was prepared by Sir Donald Campbell's Government, and sent by him to the Colonial Office to be passed into a law by the British Parliament. A copy of the precious document was found at Government House by the late Sir A. Bannerman, and in company with it a written character of every member of the Liberal party, not very flattering, as you may imagine. In the Journal of the House of Assembly for 1862, page 91, the Editor of the *Islander* may discover the following extract from a message delivered to the House on the subject:

"The Lieutenant Governor has to acquaint the Assembly that the Despatch alluded to was forwarded to the Secretary of State by his immediate predecessor (Sir Donald Campbell), under the belief that it would be unwise to concede Responsible Government, unless accompanied with a measure to limit the Franchise to a closer assimilation to a right of voting exercised in the other North American Colonies, where it is confined to freeholders alone, by limiting the county constituencies to freeholds of not less than 40s. and leaseholders possessing 50 acres, at an annual rent of 50s, twenty years occupation, and improvements thereon, amounting to £300 cy."

This was the kind of constitution intended to be forced upon the tenantry of P. E. Island by Sir Donald Campbell and his Government.

The Liberal party have often been accused by their opponents of having been the means of procuring what they *elegantly* term the "Bloody Despatch." This Despatch bears date 12th Feb., 1851, and was written, *as Sir Alexander told me*, in consequence of the reported disaffected state of the Colony at the time, and it was brought to the Island by Sir Alexander Bannerman. The Liberal party did not come into power until the