and to the effluvia which those matters evolve, that if the cholera contagium, by leakage or soakage from drains or cesspools, or otherwise, get access, even in small quantity, to wells or other sources of drinking water, it infects in the most dangerous manner very large volumes of the fluid; that in the above described ways even a single patient with slight choleraic diarrhœa may exert a powerful infective influence on masses of population among whom, perhaps, his presence is unsuspected; that things, such as bedding and clothing, which have been imbued with choleraic discharges, and not afterwards fully disinfected, may long retain their infectious properties, and be the means of exciting choleraic outbreaks wherever they are sent for washing or other purposes."

FROM EUROPE.

BY THE NOVA SCOTIAN OFF FATHER POINT.

The Emperor of Austria has informed the Governor of Tyrol that silver medals would be struck in commemoration of the fidelity and valor of the Tyrolese during the late war. Medals will be awarded to every Tyrolese who took the field in defence of Fatherland.

The Emperor Napoleon has received an autograph letter from the King of Greece, conferring on the Prince Imperial the order of St. Sauveur.

The King of Prussia has issued a letter expressing thanks for numerous and welcome assurances of fidelity, devotion, and readiness for every sacrifice of King and country which have been addressed to him from all quarters on the occasion of the victorious conclusion of the war. His letter declares that the unmistakable union between the sovereign and people will in the new epoch conciliate all differences and all oppositions, and turn them to advantages in love for the common Fatherland and the accomplishment of the Prussian mission in Germany.

In regard to the outbreak at Palermo a Florence despatch of the 19th says: "The official Gazette says telegraphic communication with Palermo being intercepted, the government possesses no direct intelligence of the exact condition of the interior of the city. Information received from the authorities of the localities in the vicinity of Palermo states that the royal troops occupy the palace, the prisons, the customs offices and the port. The steam corvette Tancredo commanded the neighborhood of the prisons. The population had not taken part in the movement. A portion of the National Guard, which had been able, had assembled to render assistance. Good feeling prevailed, and the National Guard, of various places had offered their services to the government in the environs of Palermo, and other reinforcements had been sent from Leghorn and Ancona. A squadron of eight vessels arrived at Palermo on the 19th. A royal decree has been issued appointing General Cordurua commander of the military forces in Sicily and Commissioner Extraordinary of the King in the city and province of Palermo.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE IN CHICAGO.

A WIFE POISONS HERSELF ON ACCOUNT OF CAUSELESS JEALOUSY.

A young women, named Ellen E. Moore, the wife of John Moore, a citizen and mechanic of Chicago, rashly ended her life by a suicidal act at a late hour on Saturday night. The deed was not discovered until yesterday morning, when the husband, returning to his home, found his wife's inanimate form lying cold in death upon her bed. The couple resided at No. 209 South Clark street, in neatly and comfortable apartments, which they had engaged only a few days since. It seems Mrs. Moore was not of a happy temperament, as she had, before her union with Moore, been divorced from a former husband. This person's name was Sheleloth, now a policeman, and formerly a turnkey at the Bridgewell. He is a very respectable man, and enjoys the esteem of his fellow citizens. About four years ago the divorced wife married Moore. She came to Chicago about thirteen years ago from Ohio, and it appears has always been regarded as an honest and virtuous woman, her character only sullied by the horrid vice of drunkenness, which it seems she has of late years contracted. On Saturday night about ten o'clock, while in a state of intoxication, Ellen Moore left her room and visited the drug store of Messrs. Leavenworth & Co. Her object was to procure laudanum. Two ounces were sold to her. After procuring the drug she returned to her room. Her deadly purpose was not suspected, and in her own apartment, unknown to any living soul, the unfortunate woman terminated her earthly career. She drained the phial to the dregs, and with that fatal draught ended her consciousness. The husband was not at home that night; he had been there, but had left the premises when he witnessed his wife's drunkenness. The cause of the suicide is ascribed to unfounded jealousy. Some idle gossip had informed the young wife that her husband was acquainted with certain women, and that his intercourse with them was illicit. This, however, is said by the neighbors to be entirely false, and that his wife had no proper grounds for such suspicions. Mrs. Moore was a woman of very prepossessing appearance. Her features were perfectly regular, and her expression was intelligent and agreeable. Her eyes were large of a lustous, beautiful black, shaded with long silken eyelashes. Her hair was the principal feature of her beauty. It was very dark, silken, and glossy, and, when unconfined, fell in luxuriant tresses over her shoulders.—*Chicago Times, Sept 17.*

THE STEPHENS FENIANS.

The *Globe* says it has been apparent for some time that the Stephens wing of the Fenian Brotherhood was coming into more favour in the United States. A little ago, the fickle Fenians and their almost equally fickle American patrons had nearly discarded Stephens and his associates for the sake of Roberts, who offered a more immediate sensation in the way of raiding upon Canada. It is possible that this is a favourable sign, and it may indicate that the Roberts faction is, as his Yankee friends would say, "played out." Even the politicians, Republicans and Democrats, are looking after Stephens and his people, and his friends are dividing their favours between the two parties. Some of them help to swell the crowds at Democratic meetings, while others go with the Republican. The party newspapers, too, have given over printing letters to prove that Stephens is a British spy; and instead thereof, are reporting his speeches and chronicling accessions to his ranks. The Fenian sisterhood of New York had a pic-nic on Monday, in aid of the families of Fenians imprisoned in Ireland; and, Stephens addressed the crowd. He declared in the strongest terms possible that he intended to go to Ireland this year, and that, whether he went or not, fighting would take place there this year. "The die was cast," he said, and the people would fight. Oddly enough, however, he declared in almost the same breath—as his excuse for divulging his plans—that he must tell the Irish people he was coming, or the Fenian organization in Ireland would go to pieces! The determination of the Irish Fenians to fight cannot be very firm, if they would disband so readily. Stephens slipped out the truth when he virtually confessed that whatever virtually Irish Fenianism has is due to the encouragement received from mischief-makers in America.

PROSPECTS OF ITALY.

The Florence correspondent of the *Daily News* predicts a prosperous future for Italy after the re-establishment of peace. That country, he contends, will then have no motive for war, nor is it likely that any other Power will act in a manner to force war upon her. She will be able to reduce or disband the huge and disproportionate army which she has hitherto been forced to maintain almost to the ruin of the country, and 200,000 men will be restored to productive labour. The fever in men's minds, which has for the last few years prevented anything being thought of, save in a half-hearted manner, except war and the chances and results of it, will be calmed down, and men will turn their attention to more profitable subjects. It is said that as a field for industrial enterprise, Italy may almost be considered a virgin country, so vast are the facilities and capabilities of what might be done, in comparison to the little which has been done. Italy is rich in the means for the creation of wealth, and it is now hoped that the energies of the people will be devoted to the developement of the latent resources of the country.

THE LATE FATAL DISASTER AT NIAGARA.

A correspondent of the Hamilton *Spectator* gives the following particulars of this event: Daniel Copfer, a young man of German birth, had occasion to cross from Chippewa to the American side, and not intending to return, induced another young man named Henry Darrington to go with him and fetch back the boat. On the other side Copfer changed his mind about remaining, and resolved to return. The two were at Port Bay, which is a mile above Goat Island, on the American side of the Falls, and one mile lower down than the point of shore immediately opposite Chippewa. The width from Chippewa in Canada, to that point, is a little more than one mile and a half. There is a strong current over all that width of water, but the rapids commonly so called do not begin until a mile below Chippewa. Then there is a mile of broken waves, rising in white foam, and of contracting and expanding currents breaking into foam, breaking into a wild career like wheeling, galloping squadrons in the smoke of battle; some madly charging against Goat Island, and the three islets called the Sisters, outside of the Goat; some sweeping down to the American Falls inside of the Goat, and all coursing wildly onward to the awful, the profound plunge.

To get safely above the rapids from Port Day, it is necessary that a boat should be rowed against the stream a mile close to New York shore, a mile above Chippewa. The current brings the boat into Chippewa harbor. The wind was high when Darrington and Copfer left Port Day. They rowed to the usual point at Grass Island, and set their sail. A squall carried away the rigging, the sail fouling the boat; clearing it away they got the oars to work, but had lost ground by the current. People saw them from both shores; for a time they seemed to pull as if heading for Chippewa; then making for the New York side. But they failed to reach the smooth water, and the current bore them down. They pulled stoutly and with fearful struggles. A lady walking near the upper margin of Goat Island, signalled to Mr Logan, who was driving a span of horses, and pointing to the boat which was approaching on the crest of the foaming squadrons of coming waves, "Don't you think that boat is in danger?" Mr. Logan drove rapidly to the brink, and from the carriage cried to them loudly, "Sisters! Sisters!" and made signs to steer the boat upon the upper end of the first of the sister islets. They heard him. They rowed for it with wild energy. They missed it. They were swept past. Then they pulled, and pulled powerfully, madly for Goat Island, or the observatory rock. Their strength was of no avail. The rushing, roaring torrent whirled them along, and they disappeared from the eyes of the agonized onlookers. Like a passing shadow they flitted past and were no more seen. An hour after, a fragment of the boat was found below the Falls.

Sir Morton Peto has again come to grief. At a meeting of the shareholders and bondholders of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railroad, it was stated that there had been an over issue of the company's bonds to the extent of £128,000, equal to nearly one-third of the whole sum authorized. The directors all declared that they knew nothing about it, and called on their constructor, Sir M. Peto, to explain. Sir M Peto acknowledged that he had been instrumental in thus disposing of documents which were in their nature really as fraudulent as forgery; but said that if he had not done so he and the company must have both stopped together—which both have done since. Of course the affair excited great dissatisfaction, especially among the holders of the worthless bonds.

FOR ALL LUNG DIFFICULTIES, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment should be used upon the Throat and Chest outwardly as well as inwardly.

On the 30th ult. the banking house of Mr. W R Brown, of Toronto, was robbed of $5,400, $2,400 of which were in bills of Canadian banks, and $3,000 in cheques. It appears that the clerk had made up the amount ready for deposit in the City Bank of Montreal, and intended to have at once proceeded to make the deposit in that bank Having been called to attend to some other business, he laid the package down on the counter, behind an iron railing, where money is frequently kept On returning for it in some five or ten minutes after he had laid it down it was gone. About half a dozen strangers were then in the banking house. The robbery was the most daring that had taken place in Toronto for a long time.

A HORSE! A HORSE! MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE! Do you wish to improve your horse? If so, use the Cavalry Condition Powders.—I. S. Johnson & Co. proprietors.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

BOSTON, Oct. 7.

N. Y., 8th.—Commodore Stockton is dead.

TORONTO, C. W., Oct. 8.—The Revenue of the Province for September was $1,170,000, and the expenditure $716,000.

Government is negotiating with the Home Authorities for the establishment of an armory in Canada.

A notice from the English Admiralty Office is published, warning Navigators against anchoring near the Cable.

Gold $148\frac{5}{8}$.

TRIESTE, Oct. 7th.

The insurgent movement among the Cretans is spreading rapidly. The Cabinet of the late Porte talk of ceasing relations with Greece altogether.

BERLIN, Oct. 7.

The proclamation taking possession of the kingdom of Hanover was promulgated by the government yesterday, 6th. The loyalty of the people in all cases is demanded.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.

The steamer "Evening Star," from this city for New Orleans, foundered at sea 180 miles east of South Carolina coast, by which nearly 300 lives were lost.

The President has issued a proclamation for a National Thanksgiving on November 29th.

British steamer Queen Victoria foundered at sea on the 4th inst., lat. 33.03, long. 70.30. The passengers and crew were picked up day before yesterday by the Brig Pomfort from New York. The Engineer died from exposure, and the mate was washed overboard.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, October 15, 1866.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

WE have information to communicate, of the very greatest importance to the country, and for the correctness of which we can vouch. It is as follows. The Delegates from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, now sitting in Conference in London, have unanimously agreed to give to Prince Edward Island, on her entering into the proposed Confederation with the other Provinces, the sum of Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars, being equal to a Quarter of a Million Pounds our currency. They have communicated this decision to the Governor General of Canada, and no doubt is entertained that the Government of that country will approve of it. The last English Mail Steamer—by which the Hon'ble J. C. Pope, the President of the Executive Council, was a passenger—brought to the Government of this Colony authoritative intimation of the decision of the Delegates.

It is believed by persons who are capable of forming a judgment on the matter, that the London Conference might be induced to increase the subsidy to the extent of Three Hundred Thousand Pounds, if the claims of the Island were vigorously represented.

The Government of this Island will, no doubt, be allowed to exercise their own discretion in laying out the money, but it is obvious that the first object to which it would be applied would be the purchase of proprietary estates, so that the lands might be sold to the tenantry on the most advantageous terms—or say, one-half the price which, under the unaided resources of the Colony, would necessarily be charged for the lands.

This important matter, we understand, will be speedily submitted to the Executive Council, with the view to its being referred to Parliament before a general election. It is believed that there is a clear majority of the Executive Council in favour of an early call of the Legislature, in order to ascertain the opinions of the two Houses on the great question of Confederation in the new aspect in which it is now presented to us; and it is rumoured that the Leader of the Government himself—notwithstanding his positive resolutions of last session—is now prepared to take a more hopeful and favourable view of Confederation in its new light. The Leader of the Opposition, the Hon. Mr. Coles, will, no doubt, feel gratified at the proposed concession to the claims of the Colony. He was the first to demand it, in his capacity as Delegate at the Quebec Conference; and we think his demand was limited to a lesser sum than that now proposed to be given. Had Mr. Coles's proposal for the subsidy been entertained at the Quebec Conference, we believe he would have waived his objections, on other grounds, to the broad measure of Confederation.

Should the House of Assembly, in the supplementary Session now about to be held, entertain the proposal made by the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Delegates, we suppose that Delegates will be appointed to represent this Colony at the London Conference, to be there by the time the Canadian Ministers will have joined it, which will be about the third week in November; and of course it will be the interest as well as the duty of our Delegates to contend for some further considerations on behalf of Prince Edward Island, on account of its insular position, and its natural incapacity to participate directly in the advantages to be derived from the great public works by which the other Provinces will be enriched.

Whatever the decision of our Legislature may be, the question of accepting Confederation with the proposed subsidy will, we presume, immediately after the prorogation of the extra Session, be submitted to the people at the hustings, for their decision. And we sincerely hope that on so grave a question as that now before us, our people, of all shades of politics, will reflect with calmness and deliberation, so that a true patriotic spirit, keenly alive to the best interests of the Colony, may be found to animate the new Parliament, as the offspring of a healthy public opinion.

THE CAPE BRETON MINES.

SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON,
8th October, 1866.

DEAR SIR—I have duly received your letter in which you ask me to send you some information regarding Cape Breton and its Coal Mines. It affords me much pleasure to comply with your request.

I confess I felt some curiosity as to the reason why you and your readers (for I presume you wish this information for their benefit), should, at this time, display any particular interest in our remote and but little visited locality. The mystery is, however, solved by the unexpected arrival here, last week, of your Lieut. Governor and his Secretary. The fame of our Mines has penetrated to your quiet Island, and has been powerful enough to induce Lieut. Governor Dundas to encounter, at an inclement season, a wearisome journey of nearly 500 miles, that, with his own eyes, he might convince himself of the reality of our mineral wealth.

I had not, myself, the honor of conversing with his Excellency, but I have been told that he was satisfied with no superficial inspection of our Mines—that he not only made the most minute enquiries regarding all details connected with them and with their working, but that he descended into the innermost recesses of those which he visited.

As regards Sydney itself, little need be said. Sydney, like Charlottetown, once had a Vice Regal Court. When this Court ceased and determined by the annexation of Cape Breton to Nova Scotia, people shook their heads and said Sydney would go to decay. Whether the result prophesied by these sages, was, or was not produced by the withdrawal of the Representative of Royalty, I shall not presume to express an opinion; but there is no denying the fact that Sydney is now a somewhat "shady" city. Its inhabitants do not number over 800, and its wooden houses are weather beaten and hoary. There is little life or energy in its streets, and a listlessness seems to pervade its atmosphere.

But Sydney has its redeeming points. Its situation is second to that of no town I know. It stands on a narrow promontory, which projects into our matchless harbour. Deep water flows under our windows, and the purest air circulates above our heads. Across the harbour, and at a distance of about six miles, stands the town of North Sydney, where there is a good deal more activity, consequent on the vicinity of the Sydney Mines belonging to the General Mining Association. It is there that the greatest quantity of Coal is shipped; 100,000 tons having probably been exported thence during the last year. These Mines were opened by the Association in 1827. Three principal seams are worked, of thicknesses varying from 4 feet 8 inches to 6 feet 4 inches. I need scarcely tell you that the Coal is of the finest description. The heavy duty of one dollar and a-half per ton imposed on Coal by the American Government, has, for the present, considerably interfered with the trade, and checked the export of that Mineral to the States. While the Reciprocity Treaty was in force, upwards of 500 men and boys were employed at the Sydney Mines, and vessels had frequently to wait for several weeks their turns to load.

About 10 miles from Sydney, on the north east coast of Cape Breton, are the Lingan Mines. These are also the property of the General Mining Association. The coal raised here, though it brings about 50 cents less in the market than the Sydney coal, still bears a high character for domestic uses as well as for the manufacture of gas. About 300 men are employed; and upwards of 40,000 tons have already been shipped this Summer. The coal is shipped from Lingan harbour, which has, of late, been a good deal improved. But its natural advantages are very limited, while drawbacks exist which no amount of labour and money can remove. A bar obstructs its entrance, and no vessel drawing over 12 feet of water, if, indeed, as much, can at present load at Lingan.

Passing to the southeast, the next working colliery you arrive at is that belonging to the "International Company." Possessed of boundless resources, and working a seam of coal second to none in the Province, the operations of this Company are well nigh paralyzed for want of a shipping place. The coal is brought to bank over an incline in small cars drawn by horses, thence by a short tram-way to the end of a wharf which projects into the open Atlantic. Scows convey the coal to the vessels, which are moored some distance from the shore. It is not to be wondered at if, under such disadvantages, barely 10,000 tons have been shipped this season. A few miles further on you reach the *Little Glace Bay Colliery.* This is the property of an American Company, though Mr. Archbold, a gentleman belonging to Sydney, is a large shareholder in it. The area owned by this Company is about one square mile and a half, a large portion of which is underlaid by four or five coal seams of workable thickness. Perhaps, for its size, this area is as valuable as any in the island, especially when we remember that the "Great Hub Vein" is here.

The coal from this famous seam stands high in the market, both for gas and domestic purposes. The seam is eight feet thick, and an analysis of the coal shows that it is of the richest description. A short railway of about a mile, traversed by a locomotive, conveys the coal, when raised, to an artificial harbour, constructed with great ingenuity and at considerable cost. This harbour, though very small, will still admit of vessels drawing 17 feet of water. About one hundred men are employed, and 40,000 tons have been shipped this year. A few years ago there was scarcely a habitation here. Now it is a thriving settlement, and a large Church has recently been completed.

I feel that I should weary you and your readers were I to describe in detail all the other coal workings on this coast. Should any one desire further information, I would refer him to the accurate and elaborate Report on Mines and Minerals compiled in the office of the Commissioner of Crown Lands. Indeed that document is now before me, and has furnished me with many of the statistics I have given. Prominent among the seven or eight other separate Workings which I shall not describe, are the "Block-House Colliery" and the "Gowrie Colliery," Cow Bay;—the former belongs to Mr. Belloni of New York—the latter to the Hon. T. D. Archibald and Company. These are very important Collieries, and from each about 15,000 tons of coals were raised and shipped during the year previous to the compiling of the above mentioned Report, since when the produce has greatly increased. At Cow Bay large sums have been expended in the construction of a shipping place, and here also a thriving village has of late years sprung up. It would only perplex your readers were I to enter into calculations as to the quantity of available coal in this portion of Cape Breton. Nothing would be easier than to make such calculations, for the thickness and extent of every seam of coal is accurately known, and the simplest rules of arithmetic would reduce the quantity to tons. But the numbers would be so high that, like the distances of the fixed stars, they would tend only to bewilder. By a familiar illustration, however, I shall try to convey an idea of the practically inexhaustible nature of our mineral wealth.

I have spoken of the "International" Company as shipping barely 10,000 tons of coal per annum. Were this Company to ship annually 100,000 tons, 600 years would pass and still its resources would be unexhausted; and be it remembered that the possessions of the "International" are but a small part of the Coal Field of Cape Breton.

As regards the agricultural capabilities of Cape Breton, I shall say nothing, especially to a dweller in the rich Garden of British America. Compared with P. E. Island in this respect, I feel there is no equality. But should any one of your readers desire to visit scenery to be equalled, perhaps, only in Scotland, and to gaze on a combination of wood, of water, of rugged mountain, and of rocky precipice, that parts of Switzerland only could afford, let him make a summer tour in Cape Breton, and, let me assure him, that he will be well repaid.

Yours faithfully,
W.

To the Editor of the *Examiner*.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

RECOLLECTIONS OF HOME.—REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE CIVIL WAR.—SACRIFICES AND SUFFERINGS.—EFFECTS OF THE WAR ON THE NATIONAL CHARACTER OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—AMERICAN POLITICS.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 29th, 1866.

The kindness of some unknown friend has, this week, furnished me a number of the *Examiner*. It is the first P. E. Island paper that I have seen for nearly seven years. An active participation in American politics, as well as in the great civil conflict that, at one time, threatened the dismemberment of this Republic, so much occupied my time, and engrossed my thoughts, that I utterly lost sight of the beautiful little Island that was the home of my happy boyhood and early manhood. Until I had seen your paper, I did not even know what political party was in the ascendant in your country. I was surprised to learn that the Conservatives, or tories, as you used to denominate them, still held the reins of Government. To an outsider like myself, it speaks rather well of their administration of public affairs that they should be so long able to hold power, which they at first attained by what I regarded at the time as a species of evanescent and factitious popularity, derived from their advocacy of certain measures which did not properly appertain to politics. The party owe me some kindly memories; for the last vote I gave in P. E. Island was for a Conservative candidate for *member of Parliament*. Remembering that vote, I hope the party will remain free from the insolence and corruption, which a long lease of power always imparts to the character of majorities in this country.

In looking over your advertizing columns, I perceive what wonderful changes a few brief years have effected in your society. I see the names of men that were prominent in business when I left home, spoken of as "the late," or "deceased," and see others of them writing from New Zealand; while I perceive the names of many merchants and professional men that are entirely strange to me. In observing these changes in your society, my mind is naturally led to the contemplation of the strange vicissitudes of fortune through which I have passed myself since I left home, which have compressed into a few brief years more than the ordinary experience of a lifetime. When my memory dwells on the scenes of terror and sublimity, of death and desolation, in which I actively participated, or the physical torments and mental anguish that I endured, I am at times led almost to doubt my own identity. When I now stand before my glass and see my countenance bearing the hue of robust health, and presenting the evidences of good living, I can hardly realize the fact that I am the same individual that crept along, a hideous living skeleton, through a Southern dirty prison, or rolled, in the delirium of fever, on the dirty prison floor, covered with filth and vermin, and without any other article of clothing than a tattered old pair of pants, tied with a rope around my waist—inhaling an atmosphere surcharged with the foul odors arising from decomposing corpses around, to which by long familiarity with such smells, the olfactory nerves had become finally insensible—surrounded by gibbering skeletons, the blasted remains of men of strong sense and distinguished courage, reduced by their sufferings to the verge of imbecility, and indulging in conversation resembling the silly babbling of childhood. These are memories that rest upon the spirit like a terrible night-mare, which it would fain shake off, but cannot. I also think, with many "fond regrets and tender resolutions," of my brave messmates—once so free and generous, so full of life and humour, that it was scarcely possible to connect them with thoughts of death and decay—who now rest uncoffined in their bloody uniform on the various battle-plains of the South, or sleep their last sleep in dismal pine swamps adjoining Southern prison pens. My gallant comrades!—your memory shall ever be dear to me. How often have I seen you spring up from your midnight slumbers, and hastily grasp your arms, when the long-roll sounded the alarm, and the cry of "Fall in" rang along the line; but you will never more awake or "fall in" until the grand reveille of the resurrection morn shall call you from your different resting-places.

Five years ago, last May, I was one of a company of 105 men who responded to the first call for three years' troops. These men comprised the flower of our youth, the most daring and adventurous spirits in our country. When leaving for the field, a beautiful silken flag was presented to us by the ladies of our county seat, with an appropriate address by one of the fair donors. That flag was carried amid victory and disaster from the Des Moines to the Gulf of Mexico. It was present at the siege and fall of Vicksburg. It was carried in triumph through all the battles that preceded the fall of Atlanta, until finally, in one of them, "the gallant 3rd Iowa"—to use the language of the historian—"literally fought itself out of existence," and the remaining fragment of it was consolidated with another regiment. Still that flag followed Sherman on his march to the sea, and hence through the Carolinas and Virginia to Washington, and was finally carried home, begrimed with powder and riddled with bullets, by *eight* battle scarred veterans—the sole remaining representatives of the fine company that left the country more than four years previously, "beaming with high hopes," and eager to test their prowess against the enemy on the battle-field. The greater number had been killed in action; others had been discharged minus an arm or a leg; while others literally starved to death in Southern prisons. This will illustrate to you the fearful destruction of those old regiments which, on account of their greater experience, had always the dangerous distinction conferred upon them of occupying the foremost place in action.

Yet, a soldier's reminiscences of war are not all sorrowful. There are some proud and glorious memories that he fondly cherishes, and would not exchange for the dearest memories of loves and friendships in the life of a civilian. Of this character were the memories called up in my mind a few days ago at the sight of Grant and Farragut in company with President Johnson. I had never seen the former since I saw him galloping along the line, amid the smoke and thunder of battle, on the bloody field of Shiloh; nor had I seen the latter since I saw him running the terrible gauntlet of Forts Gaines and Morgan into Mobile Bay, lashed to the mast of his flag-ship.

Well, the sounds of civil conflict have finally died away from our midst, we hope never more to be renewed in this country. The slumber of our citizens is no longer disturbed by the shrill tones of the fife, the loud peal of the bugle, the roar of base and tenor drums, the rumbling of artillery wagons, or the trampling of squadrons pushing rapidly to the front. Incredible as it may appear to other people, the great American nation has absorbed its nearly two millions of soldiers without any sensible injury to public morals. The terrible men of blood have settled down into the different relations of civil life—have quietly entered upon their former avocations in the field or the work shop; and a foreigner travelling in our midst would fail to preceive, excepting in the independent, almost defiant, air, erect head and measured cadence of the step, any evidence that he was sojourning amongst a nation of soldiers. On the whole, I am rather inclined to believe that the national character has gained by the experience of the last five years. It is a trite and truthful saying that the army is a bad school for young men. Every man that has been two or three years in active service must be sensible that a familiarity with scenes of blood and carnage has exerted *some* evil influences on his character. He finds that it has imparted to it a tinge of the desperads and cut-throat, which he may find it difficult, if not impossible ever wholly to eradicate. He cannot express the savage thrill of joy at the prospect of daring adventure, involving personal danger—especially if it promises a rencounter with fire-arms. Although he may, as a member of a Christian and civilized community, be ready as ever to succor the distressed, he finds that he can never more experience, in the same degree as before, those soft emotions of pity and sympathy that the sight of human suffering used to awaken in his breast. On the other hand, however, he feels that his experience in war has given him a resoluteness, a fortitude amid difficulties, a firm self-reliance, and a manly independence of character, that he never before possessed. As in civil life, a respect for religion, law and social obligations keeps the evil passions under restraint; the better qualities, just enumerated, are the most observable at present on the surface of American society. Enough, however, of war and its effects.

We, Government *employes* here, are cut off from any active participation in national politics. We are, for the time being, virtually disfranchised. Living, however, at the centre of American civilization, as well as the center of political intrigue, we have rare opportunities afforded us for viewing the movement of different parties throughout the country; and, as our office hours are but from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., we have leisure hours for reading and writing, I intend, hereafter, to devote a portion of this leisure time to writing an occasional letter to the *Examiner*, on the subject of American politics. By way of foreshadowing what the character of my communications shall be, I will state here that—although I owe my present appointment to the friendship of an enlightened and influential member of the present majority in Congress—I am a supporter of President Johnson's reconstruction policy. I am what is at present denominated a conservative republican. I believe that, after nearly five years of exhaustive war, and when there are no longer any traitors in arms against the government, we should turn our attention to the restoration of the Union and the pacification of the country. I believe that it is better to build, however unskilful may be the architect, than to pull down and destroy.

The length of this letter admonishes me, however, that I must close for the present.

M.

Flour is selling in this city at $10 per barrel.—*Halifax Evening Express, Oct. 10.*

WHILE the Government of this Island, which enjoys the support of the *Patriot*, contains at least three gentlemen pledged to Confederation, the same paper has nothing but a scowl, a misrepresentation, or a deliberate untruth against any one outside of the Government favorable to that measure. Mr. Whelan is especially singled out by our pious contemporary as one against whom this unchristian mode of attack should be directed, regardless of every violation of truth and decency. The *Patriot*—the nurseling of anti-Catholic hatred and bigotry—is full of wrath at the bare prospect of Mr. Whelan being again returned to represent a Catholic district. All the efforts which Mr. Laird and his bigotted paper can put forth will be used to defeat Mr. W.'s. election, but he will find that the very reverse of his object will be the result.

About a month ago Mr. W. issued a small pamphlet, addressed to his constituents in the Second District of King's County, which chiefly consisted of a reprint of his speeches, delivered in the House of Assembly last Session, on the question of Confederation. Mr. W. felt, and still feels, that his views in reference to this question have been grossly and scandalously misrepresented. He is denounced as one who has been attempting to *force* an unpopular measure upon the country. As his speeches and resolutions in the House most emphatically prove the contrary of that assertion, Mr. W. considered it due to himself and to his constituents to give the widest possible publicity to those speeches and resolutions, and hence the little pamphlet, a copy of which was *obligingly* furnished to the editor of the *Patriot* "by a gentleman residing at Morell." The resolutions moved by Mr. W. last Session are as follows:—

"*Resolved*, as the opinion of this House, that the Confederation of Her Majesty's American Colonial Possessions would be,—while in conformity with Her Majesty's frequently expressed desire—conducive to their welfare, separately and collectively. And this House believes that a plan of Confederation might be so framed as not to involve the sacrifice of any material interests on the part of any Province; but inasmuch as the people of Prince Edward Island do not appear to be prepared to regard with any favor the project of Confederation, it is unwise to press it upon public attention, as its discussion is only calculated to produce excitement and apprehension, without reasonable cause.

"*And further resolved*, as the opinion of this House, that there should be no vote passed by the Legislature of this country in favor of a Confederation of the Provinces, until the people shall first be afforded an opportunity of pronouncing their judgment on the question at a general Election."

His speeches were based on the principle, herein set forth, namely, that the question of Confederation should not be urged while the public were not prepared to accept that measure. In a brief introduction to the speeches, Mr. W. gave a pledge to his constituents to the same effect—that *he* would not advocate the measure in the House of Assembly contrary to their wishes. Mr. Laird, with his usual disingenuousness, distorts this pledge. He says:—"Mr. Whelan will advocate Confederation in the columns of the *Examiner*, but not in his place in the Legislature!" Our readers are well aware that Mr. Whelan has not pledged the *Examiner* to any line of policy on the question. Indeed, Mr. W. has, himself, written scarcely anything on the vexed question—not an article for more than twelve months,—nor has he reproduced in this paper one hundredth part of what he might have borrowed from other periodicals in favor of Confederation; for example, the splendid article on British America in *Blackwood's Magazine* for August was earnestly urged upon his notice as worthy of reproduction. The great length of that article warned us against transferring it to our columns; but we had, besides, and still have, a very strong objection against presenting to our readers arguments in favor of a measure which they do not like. We have the misfortune not to be able to participate in their dislike upon this question; and we have felt that the best course we can pursue is to publish little or nothing about it—for or against it—believing, as we do, that all our writings and publications cannot affect the settlement of the question to the value of a pin's head.

The editor of the *Patriot*, continuing his misrepresentation of Mr. Whelan, says, in his paper of the 6th instant:—"His (Mr. W.'s) resolutions, speeches and writings, manifested, he says, 'the most respectful regard for public opinion!' *The very reverse of this is the truth, as the readers of the Examiner know full well.*" Let our readers contrast this passage, especially the sentence which we have put in italics, with the resolutions above quoted. Do *they* shew, that, while honestly and independently expressing an opinion on a great national question, there was any attempt made to *force* the Colony into Confederation, as Mr. Laird says was the object of Mr. Whelan's resolutions? Do they show that "public opinion" was "despised," as Mr. Laird furthermore affirms was the case in the course pursued by Mr. W. on the question of Confederation? No—no. Mr. Laird knows "full well" that he has published a deliberate untruth on this matter; and the character which his paper affects, as being extremely pious and religious, only makes the falsehood all the more odious.

Mr. Whelan very much regrets that the *Patriot*, with rare exceptions, does not circulate amongst his constituents. If it did, the articles directed against Mr. W., with the view to prejudice him in the minds of his Catholic constituents, would have just the opposite effect, for they never can, and never will forget, that they have been held up to the uttermost scorn by a clique of sour and intolerant bigots of which the *Patriot* is the mouth piece—they, the Catholics being libelled in an *alias* of the *Patriot* as "only fit to be hewers of wood and drawers of water." It is certainly modest, to say the least, on the part of such a paper, to lecture a Catholic constituency on the discharge of its electoral suffrage.

LATEST NEWS BY THE ENGLISH MAIL.

THE Steamship *Asia* arrived at Halifax from Liverpool on Wednesday last; the 10th inst., with English dates to the 29th ult. The Mail for this Island was brought here by the *Heather Belle* on Thursday evening. We give below the following summary of the news.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.—The London *Times* says:—

"The recent increase in bullion and reserve has placed the bank in a position of strength usually coincident with the rate of discount not being higher than from 3 to 4 per cent., and as the disbursements of the October dividend will commence in a fortnight, and there is every symptom that the total deadness of speculation consequent on the recent panic may yet continue for several months, the directors had no choice except to lose all business, or to make the downward movement to $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The step led to some increase in the applications for discount, but they were still very moderate, considering that the financial quarter terminates in a day or two, and that on the Stock Exchange money is temporarily in request for the requirements for the foreign stock and share settlements. The complete stagnation and loss of confidence that prevails in all quarters was further illustrated, by the fact that after the notification from the Bank nearly all kinds of quotations showed increased flatness, although in several instances they were already at points even below those at which they nominally stood in the midst of the disasters of May last."

The *Times* says that the seizure of Fenian stores and the arrests made recently in Liverpool have created much alarm amongst the Brotherhood in that quarter, and that cautions have been forwarded to other centres of the organization.

The *Mark-lane Express* takes a desponding view of the harvest prospects, for it states that, though the absolute destruction of grain by the unfavourable weather is not large, a considerable portion of the crop is in bad condition. The *Express* also fears that the potatoe yield in Ireland will be short.

The Earl of Derby is about to create a batch of Tory peers. Among the list of the selected are Rev. W. C. O'Neill, whose only title for the high honour is that he is the father of a Tory member of the House of Commons; Mr. J. M'Clintock, who tried in vain to obtain a seat in the House of Commons at the last general election, having been rejected at Louth; Sir William Verner, M. P. for Armagh; and M. G. Stuart, M. P. for Dorsetshire. It is understood that Sir Watkin W. Wynn has refused to accept a seat in the House of Lords.

The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone is to be invited to a public banquet at Belfast.

There is again some talk in Paris of an alliance between France and Austria. News has been received at the Foreign Office of a concentration of Russian troops on the southern frontier of the empire, and it is said that certain overtures have been made in consequence to the Cabinet of Vienna, with the object of effecting an understanding between France and Austria on the Eastern question.

A grand banquet for 460 persons was given by the officers of the Pontifical army to the officers of the Roman Legion. The French generals were present during the banquet. M. de Sartiges, the French ambassador, the Duke de Montebello, and Colonel d'Arey, drank toasts to the health of the Pope and the Emperor. Next day His Holiness gave his benediction to the Roman legion which defiled before him.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says that a recent attempt at reconciliation between the Empress of the French and the Prince Napoleon has proved a failure, but the frequent communications held with the Prince from St. Cloud, and the great number of persons who have visited him in the country, lead to the opinion that his star is in the ascendant. It is reported that the Empress, when she leaves Biarritz, may make a tour in the south of France, and possibly in Spain. It is understood that before leaving Paris, the Empress expressed her intention to go to Rome and offer the Pontiff her condolence under the many trials through which his Holiness is passing. Should her Majesty continue of the same mind, no serious obstacles will prevent the carrying out of her intentions, and it is thought that her Majesty's arrival in Rome would greatly console the Pope for the loss of the French garrison.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says that there are many persons in that city who are thoroughly convinced that when the German war broke out there was a secret understanding between Count Bismarck and the Emperor of the French, that the latter was to receive territorial consideration for strict neutrality, and not for forming an army of observation in the direction of Germany, but that when the time came for Prussia to perform her part of the contract, she proposed an equivalent at the expense of a third party, and suggested that France should appropriate Belgium, or help herself out of Switzerland. To these proposals it is said, the Emperor of the French would not agree. The disquiet produced in Belgium and Switzerland by these annexation rumours has not been entirely removed, in consequence of the *Pays* still openly advocating the annexation of Belgium to France, and another French journal questioning the accuracy of the statements recently made to the effect that the Cabinet of the Tuileries had given the most satisfactory assurances respecting the independence and integrity of Belgium.

DEPARTURE OF TROOPS FOR CANADA.—To-day (Thursday) the Canadian war steamer *Hibernian* sails from Liverpool with the 1st Battalion of the 25th Foot, numbering two officers and 101 non-commissioned officers and men. On Friday, (to-morrow), by which time the National Steam Navigation Company's steamer *Pennsylvanian* will have been fitted up for the accommodation of troops, there will sail for Quebec 34 officers, 7 officers' wives, 13 children, and about 800 rank and file, together with 74 soldiers' wives, and about 100 children. The *Pennsylvanian*, in addition to her living freight, will carry about 400 tons of war *material*. We understand that a portion of the garrison at Malta is now under orders for the British provinces in North America. The *Pennsylvanian* will call at Belfast to take on board the 24th Regiment, which will replace the 100th, (now at Malta), thence proceed to Malta, and afterwards with all speed to Quebec.

FOREIGN AND MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

The Marquis de Boissy is dead. The French correspondent of the *Daily News* gives an interesting sketch of his life, and notices the thorough detestation he cherished for everything English. The Marquis was always of opinion that the *entente cordiale* was a fatal error on the part of France.

A telegram from Trieste states that the Cretan insurgents have defeated the Turks in a severe engagement at Malaga.

A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* thinks that the insurrection in Candia will be the signal for a general rising of the Christian subjects of the Porte. The *Times* considers that the tide of insurrection even in Candia is on the ebb already, and that the fall of the Turkish Empire may be postponed as long as ten years.

A war has broken out in Japan between the Tycoon and Prince Cholsher, which has led to the closing of the Straits of Simonaski. The Tycoon has hitherto been victorious.

The new Governor of Victoria, Mr. Manners Sutton, has arrived at Melbourne, and was well received.

THE LATE FENIAN DISCOVERY IN LIVERPOOL.—The recent discovery of Fenian war munitions and destructive combustibles in Liverpool, has been productive of a greater "scare" among the Brotherhood there than anything which has occurred during the last twelve months. On Saturday, after the four persons who had been arrested the previous evening were remanded at the police court, meetings were summarily called at three or four places of Fenian rendezvous, and in the evening there were assembled such members as had remained scattered through the town, and even yet, although the body has been much reduced, the body is not insignificant. What passed at the meeting did not transpire, but a portion of what was done may be stated. Up to a very recent period the "Brotherhood" were ambitious to have allusion made to their proceedings, but on Saturday evening this view was departed from, and caution was the word. It is a fact, nevertheless, which has transpired, that all former "signs" of recognition were abolished, and one new general one was adopted. Singular though it may appear, this sign was so rapidly transmitted that it was used and recognized among the brethren on Sunday. This is one of the mysteries connected with the movement, and shows how well it is organized. On Saturday evening emissaries were despatched to various parts of the country, and to Ireland, to warn the fraternity as to the altered state of matters. It also appears that there is no present lack of money among the body, from what source soever it may be derived, and payments are made in gold and silver.—*Times.*

The *Memorial Diplomatique*, which has recently published some very sensational articles upon the state of Europe, and has indulged in predictions which have never received their accomplishment, now declares that, "although the war in Germany is brought to a close, the Cabinets of Europe are acting from a conviction that the nations are only in a transition state of truce. They are consequently actively engaged in the reconstruction of their military organisation, in view of a new conflagration which appears to be foreshadowed by the events now taking place in the East,