her lord, and is said by her grace of manners and fascinating finesse to be no mean adjunct to her husband's success.

TONNAGE OF THE WORLD.—An English paper says:—"At present it may interest our readers to know the extent of the merchant marine, from which may be estimated the real maritime power. The tonnage of the world is about fifteen millions, the United States being first, United Kingdom second, France third, and British colonies fourth, but if we take Great Britain and her colonies together they amount to a trifle over that of the Great Republic. This is a sad change from 1813, when all the European ports were blockaded by us, not an enemy's ship appearing on the ocean, except those of our cousins, with whom, as well as the Great Napoleon, we were then at war. Our merchant marine far exceeded the rest of the world. Now we only stand as 1 to 3. When Parliament meets, British shipping should in all respects be placed on an equality with foreign by reciprocity. Since the change of the Navigation laws, without it foreign has increased in our carrying trade as 4 to 1. Let us then have justice done to this great national interest, the nursery of our fleet.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.—When Horne Tooke returned his income in the Property-tax schedule as *nil*, and was asked whence came the means of supporting his carriage and country house, he begged respectfully to draw the attention of the Commissioners to the circumstance that these were things inferring expenditure, not income.

AN IRISH ELOPEMENT.—An engine driver in the employ of a railway company had a sweetheart who lived near the line. She engaged to elope with him one day by the train he was driving, and made her escape for the purpose, upon which her father and brother, having failed to intercept her, deliberately turned the points of the line the wrong way, and sent the whole train, passengers, driver, sweetheart and all, into a bog that lay "convanient."

THE LOST SHEEP.—A Preacher of the Methodist church was traveling in one of the back settlements, and stopped at a cabin where an old lady received him very kindly. After setting provision before him, she began to question him.

"Stranger, where mought you be from?"

"Madam, I reside in Shelby Co., Kentucky."

"Wall, stranger, hope no offence, but what mought you be a doin' way up here?"

"Madam, I am searching for the lost sheep of the house of Israel."

"John, John!" shouted the old lady, "come right here this minit; here's a stranger all the way from Shelby County, Kentucky, a hunting stock, and I'll just bet my life that tangle-haired old black ram that's been in our lot last week is *one of his'n*."

TURNING THE TABLES.—One of the hobbies in which the ancient luxurious Romans indulged (as the old china mania was not then invented) was the acquisition, at enormous prices, of tables made from very rare and curious specimens of maple-wood. Their wives also happened to have another costly taste for dresses, jewellery, and the like vanities, which their lords, oblivious of their own rather expensive little fancies, considered were needless extravagancies, and sometimes ventured to hint as much; when the ladies, roused by this injustice, would in their turn point to the sumptuous maple-table with an allusion to its ruinous price, and this was called "turning the tables" on the husbands—hence the phrase used to this day for a similar kind of resort.—"*Our Woodlands, Hearths, and Hedges*," *by W. S. Coleman*.

A HAPPY REBUKE.—Watty Morrison, a Scotch clergyman, was a man of great wit and humor. On one occasion he entreated an officer at Fort George to pardon a poor fellow that was sentto the halberts.

The officer offered to grant his request if he would, in return, grant him the first favour he would ask.

Mr. Morrison agreed to this, and the officer immediately demanded that ceremony of baptism should be performed on a puppy.

The clergyman agreed to it, and a party of many gentlemen assembled to witness the novel baptism.

Mr. Morrison desired the officer to hold up the dog as was necessary in the baptism of children, and said:

"As I am a Minister of the Church of Scotland, I must proceed according to the ceremonies of the church."

"Certainly," said the major, "I expect all the ceremony."

"Well, then, major, I begin by the usual question—do you acknowledge yourself the father of this puppy?"

A roar of laughter burst from the crowd, and the officer threw the candidate for baptism away.

"Pray, tell me, my dear, what is the cause of those tears?"

"Oh! such disgrace! I have opened one of your letters, supposing it to be addressed to myself. Certainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr."

"Is that all? What harm can there be in a wife opening her husband's letters?"

"But the contents! Such a disgrace!"

"What! has any one dared to write me a letter unfit for my wife to read?"

"Oh, no. It is couched in the most chaste language. But the disgrace!"

The husband eagerly caught up the letter and commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of nearly breaking his wife's heart. Reader, you could'nt guess the cause in an age. It was no other than a bill from the printer for a three years' subscription!

In the *Bombay Standard* the following appears:—"Wanted by a youth, a European, a wife when he attains the age of twenty-two years. His present age is nineteen."

Samuel Boyce was a well-known literary character of the last century. Dr. Johnson, among other acts of friendly sympathy, frequently solicited alms for Boyce; and, having once received a guinea, he bought some roast beef and a bottle of port wine; but when Boyce sat down to enjoy this "manna in the wilderness," he commenced a serious quarrel with the Doctor because he had not also added some mushrooms or catsup.

REPARTEE.—"I once heard Lord Broadlands, who was a fast man, ask dear old Mr. Justice Mellow, of convivial memory, if there was any truth in that old saying 'As sober as a judge?' It was a good hit, and we all laughed heartily at it. 'It is perfectly true,' replied the judge, 'as most of those old saws are. They are characteristic, at least; for sobriety is the attribute of a judge, as inebriety is of a nobleman. Thus we say, "As sober as a judge," and "*As drunk as a lord!*"' Mellow was the readiest man I ever knew; he went on to say—'I know there are men too fond of the *bar* to *sit* on the *bench*, and that there are persons who richly deserve a *drop*. The first are unworthy of elevation; the last seldom get what is their due.'"—*Dublin University Magazine.*

TIPSY WIT.—Sheridan was staggering home one night, when he was observed by a policeman, to whom he said confidentially—"My name is Wilberforce—I am a religious man—don't expose me."

To Cato, one morning, in haste came a friend,
Affrighted to know what this sign might portend;
That his shoe by the rats had been gnaw'd in the night,
And left by the vermin in terrible plight.
Said Cato—"My friend, your best spirits recall—
This story is not surprising at all;
Had the shoe ate the rat, I should then have agreed
That the omen had surely been fatal indeed."

GOOD MANNERS.—Manners are the shadows of virtues; the momentary display of those qualities which our fellow creatures love and respect. If we strive to become, then, what we strive to appear, manners may often be rendered [illegible] in antiquity; [illegible] Campbell has e[illegible]

THE EMPEROR AND THE KING

We translate the following interesting passages from the last letter of M. Frederic Gaillardet to the *Courrier des Etats Unis*. They cast new light upon some notable incidents of the war and the peace; and coming from a man so acute and so well informed as M. Gaillardet, they are worthy of credit.

What are the reasons for which the Emperor Napoleon has fallen short of his programme, and stopped half way from the end he had in view? I can tell you with more freedom than the newspapers; the truth may now be made known without objection, and therefore may be expressed with the utmost candour.

Grave misunderstanding has for a long time prevailed between the Emperor and Victor Emmanuel. This misunderstanding was shown by the order of the day which was issued after the battle of Palestro, in which the King of Sardinia found that enough had not been said in praise of his own personal bravery, and that of his troops. However, the acknowledgment of this bravery was made in no peddling way by our Generals and Zouaves, who were clamorous and impatient at not having yet seen the Emperor on the field, save to console the wounded. They called him *the little Undertaker*. Since then he has shown that he is second to none in coolness and bravery.

The rancour of Victor Emmanuel suggested to him an unfortunate course. He heard the cannon of Magenta, and if he had shown any eagerness to occupy the position which had previously been assigned to him, our Imperial Guard would not have been obliged to sustain unaided, and for two hours, the shock of the whole Austrian army, which would have been much more promptly defeated than it was. But he did not appear, and put the issue of the day in peril by his backwardness which the Emperor looked upon as intentional. He reproached him for it, and mistrust began to appear beeween them as well as between the two armies. This mistrust was so great that the Emperor having made known to the king the hour at which he expected to enter Milan with him, the king came to the place of meeting two hours before the appointed time, fearing that he had been deceived, and that the Emperor would make his entry without him. These curious incidents were related in one of our saloons by one of the directors of the Lombardy Railway who says he has them from the mouth of the King of Sardinia himself. The latter must now see how unjust his suspicions were, from the courteous and modest manner in which the Emperor behaved to him, conducting him to the Ducal palace, taking up his own quarters in another palace.

* * * * * *

The Emperor Francis Joseph received without hesitation the overtures of Napoleon, but he declared he would not treat at any price with the King of Sardinia. The same hate and pride made the Austrian officers who were prisoners comparitively happy when able to give up their swords to the French rather than the Sardinians. This fact explains why the name of Victor Emmanuel is not mentioned in the despatch announcing the armistice, though it was signed after deliberation between Victor Emmanuel and Prince Napoleon. * * * * * *

The unconquerable repugnance of the Emperor of Austria for the King of Sardinia also explains why he ceded his right to Lombardy to the Emperor of the French, who has ceded it to Victor Emmanuel. Napoleon III. on his part, has perhaps not been sorry at this mode of arranging the affair, which will cause it to be recorded in the annals of Italy, that it is to France that Piedmont owes the rich gift of a province with three millions of inhabitants.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO LORD MANNERS.—A serious accident has occurred to Lord Manners, leaving the unfortunate nobleman in a very serious condition. It appears that on Friday afternoon Lord Vane sent a very valuable horse to Lord Manners for his lordship to try. The horse was brought to the door of his lordship's residence, No. 65, Upper Brook-street, and seemed very quiet, but the moment Lord Manners was mounted it dashed at a furious pace up the street, and became perfectly unmanageable. Notwithstanding many praiseworthy efforts to check his wild career, he made with increased speed for the foot entrance-gate of the park, and dashed in. The iron bars across the entrance being very low, caught the head of the unfortunate nobleman, and with terrible force he was hurled to the ground. He was conveyed in an insensible condition to his residence, having sustained very frightful injuries, from which it is doubtful whether he will recover.

SCOTCH BANKING.—The last monthly return, made in accordance with the 8th and 9th of Victoria, chap 38, with respect to the Scotch banks of issue, shows an average weekly circulation of £4,130,622, a decrease of £350,260 on the previous month. The circulation authorised by certificate being £2,749,271, it follows that the banks were £1,381,-351 above their fixed issue. The average amount of gold and silver coin held was £2,493,775, being a decrease of £14,685, as compared with the preceding return.

THE WESTERN BANK OF SCOTLAND.—The report of liquidators of the Western Bank of Scotland just published shows that a large progress has been made in winding up the affairs of this unfortunate concern. The liabilities, which in Feb., 1858, were £6,134,129, has now been reduced to £726,936. The liquidators expect that there may be a surplus, after paying all debts, of £480,000, which sum will be paid back to the shareholders who contributed to the call, which call unexpectedly realised the large amount of £1,-971,860. The action against the directors will not be in any way interfered with by the proceedings of the liquidators.

TO KEEP MOTHS FROM FURS AND WOOLLENS.—Shake and beat them well, then tie them up *tight* in a cotton or linnen bag, and hang them in a dry place, or put them into a chest. Nothing else is necessary. This process is effectual, because the miller cannot get in to deposit its eggs. It shuns camphor, tobacco, or anything else of the kind, as much as a hungry boy would a good apple. We once deposited some nice furs in the centre of a cask of tobacco; but the moth cared as little for it as for a cask of rose leaves, and ruined our furs. Tie up the furs, and they will be safe.

PLANTS DESIGNED FOR WINTER FLOWERING.—It is to be remembered that the winter is naturally the season of *rest* for plants. All plants require to be dormant during some portion of the year. You cannot cheat them out of it. If they are pushed the whole year they become exhausted and worthless. Here lies the most common error of plant keepers. If you mean to have roses, geraniums, etc., in winter, you must, *artificially, change their season of rest*. Plants which flower in summer must rest in winter; those which are to flower in winter must either rest in summer or autumn. It is not, usually, worth while to take into the house for flowering purposes any shrub which has been in full bloom during the summer and autumn. Select and pot the wished for flowers during summer; place them in a shaded position facing north, give very little water, and then keep them quiet. Their energies will thus be saved for winter. When taken into the house, the four essential points are light, moisture, temperature and cleanliness.

LUCKY FELLOWS.—During a late debate in the House of Commons, Mr. Bright incidentally mentioned the fact that some time since he and Mr. Cobden had each a legacy of £1500 left by a person they had never seen, as some compensation for their efforts to oppose the Russian war.

MOCK TRIALS.—Perhaps one of the most amusing exhibitions to be met with in London, the very head quarters of everything droll and exciting, is a social gathering of able but dissipated gentlemen of the long robe, who every night hold a mock court at a Coffee House, to which strangers are admitted on payment of a trifling fee. The ability displayed at some of these mock trials is very remarkable, the orator at one moment melting his audience to tears, and in the next exciting them to tumultuous bursts of laughter. An American, now in England, who witnessed one of these exhibitions, thus describes his impressions to a Mobile paper:—

"To descend from the sublime to the ridiculous I must tell you of a scene I saw last night in an ale house. It is an exhibition called "judge and jury,' got up every night by a set of broken-down blackguard lawyers—men of decided talent, but whose talent, as not unfrequently happens, is linked with such low and grovelling moral sense as not to be able to sustain itself in a decent position in society.

"They get up mock trials, regularly conducted. The judge and lawyers wear wigs and gowns, after the style of the Englih bar. Cases after the fashion of the Sickles case are brought before them—this case was actually introduced, I understand, last week, and urged at great length—Mr. and Mrs. Sickles were arraigned—a number of witnesses, male and female, were examined—the facts all brought out in the most glaring colors, and then argued with signal ability—the audience, a hundred or more, sit around little beer tables, drink beer and smoke at leisure. The case I witnessed last night was one of a gouty old gentleman by the name of Flunkey, whose young wife had treated him somewhat after the manner of Mrs. Sickles, and he sued for a divorce—you cannot concieve of the wit and fun drawn out by these rascals in the case—my sides are now sore from laughing—they had as many female as male witnesses, and you may imagine that they were a choice set of ladies—their testimony was given in inimitable style. A very handsome young lawyer closed the argument, in one of the most impassioned and eloquent speeches of an hour and a half I ever heard, in defence of the much injured Mrs. Flunkey—you never saw a lawyer more in earnest, and exhibit more deep feeling, and he drew down most rapturous applause from the whole of us."

AN INN OF BYGONE TIMES.—The Red Lion was once the best house in Tunstone, but the railway knocked up the coaches, and that knocked up the business, and I was glad to get away while I had anything to get away with. My wife (God bless her!) I shall never see again in this world. She was very lame, and couldn'nt get about without help; so she sat for the most part in the little snuggery behind the bar, which I had fitted up for her as nice as money could make it. Her birdcage hung from the ceiling, and in a warm corner near the fire there was a hassock, which was the special property of her tabby. Opposite to where my wife sat was a little mahogany cupbord let into the wall, the door of which was generally half open, so that when she looked up from her sewing or knitting she could see ranged on the shelves the famous old china which her grandmother gave her for a wedding present; and above it, the silver teapot, the guilt candle-cup, &c.; and, at the top of all, the great punch-bowl, which was used only on our grand occasions; all of which articles she used to take much pleasure in looking at. Her room was divided from the bar by a glass door, which she could open and shut at pleasure, so that when any friend or acquaintance dropped in she could, if so minded, have a chat with them; and, though she sat there day after day and month after month, it's my opinion that she knew more about the Tunstone people and their private affairs than any other person in town, except, perhaps, my head-waiter, Jim Topping. A very decent sort of a fellow he was—middle-aged, brown, lean, with a stoop of the shoulders, and only one eye, but that one as sharp as a gimlet, and equal to the two eyes of most people. Poor fellow! he has been dead these seven years, and lies in Tunstone churchyaad, with the finest double daisy growing on his grave that could be had for love or money. It was a flower he was always fond of, so I had one planted over him out of compliment to his memory.—*Once a Week.*

THE LATEST STYLE.—"LO NECS."—Mary Jane, a city servant girl, somewhat illiterate, but having a great regard for fashion, thus describes the latest style of dress to Martha Ann, her country cousin:

"As for the lo necs the loer it is the more fashunabil yu air, and the les cloz yu ware the more fashunabil yu air drest. Mis Gootra give me a blu silk of hern, an I cut its nec orf, and Suzin Simmons cut orf hern and we attrax a grate deal of attenshun to our necs, prominadin in the stretes lyke other ladies and holdin up our cloz, an the hier yu holds them the more yu air thot ov."

The last "fashion" announced in Europe is that of dressing very plainly when going to church. Some of the ladies of the "first circles" go up to worship in plain calico. It is thus sought to encourage the attendance of the very poor, who have hitherto withheld their presence for lack of Sunday clothes.

A MAMMOTH STEAMSHIP.—Capt. Randall, of Philadelphia, proposes to build, by stock subscription, a steamer four hundred feet long, and forty-eight feet beam, with accommodations for 3000 passengers and 3000 tons of freight. This ship will have iron diagonal braces around the frame, be iron bound inside the planking, and iron bulkheads dividing the ship in seven compartments. The propelling power will be two marine engines of 3500 horse power, and two sets of wheels. The ship will draw but thirteen feet of water, and the projector believes that one constructed after his plans would cross the ocean in seven days. The cost of the vessel is estimated at $500,000. Capt. Randall has had much experience in steamships both on the Lakes and in California.

BLONDIN ECLIPSED.—Another candidate for the suffrages of the wonder-loving public has made his appearance in the person of W. T. Aymar, a member of Louise Wells' equestrian *corps;* who threatens at once to eclipse Blondin in daring, and to rob Sam Patch's memory of half its "glory." Blondin walks across the Niagara river, but is particularly careful not to fall in. No such objection has Mr. Aymar. He engages, if Mr. Porter the proprietor of Goat Island will permit him, to erect a platform on the edge of the precipice, and to jump therefrom into the flood below. The distance is only 170 feet, and will be overcome with much less exertion than that which Blondin has to make when passing from side to side. Goat Island is the only spot clear of rocks and with sufficient depth of water at the foot of the precipice to permit of the exploit by any chance being performed without a fatal result. For strange as it may appear, Mr. Aymar has no thought of committing suicide.

A KENTUCKY BRIDAL.—At Newport, Ky., last week, a party of young fellows gave a newly married couple a charivari, consisting of an overture, played on tin pans, stove pipes, and other unmusical instruments, which took them a couple of hours to execute. At the end of the overture the bride appeared among them in her marital robes, very much incensed by the impromptu serenade. So much was she incensed, that she caught one of the smaller members of the band and doused him into a wash tub of soap suds, where she held him until he was nearly drowned. He was finally rescued from the infuriated bride, and the party fled, satisfied to get out of the clutches of so determined a vixen, one who gave evidence that she would flay them all if they did not get out of her way.

A TALE OF TAILS.—A lady, observing the following notice on a board, "Horses taken to grass: long tails three shillings and sixpence, short tails two shillings," asked the owner of the land the reason for the difference of price. "Why, you see ma'am," he replied, "long tails can brush away the flies, but the short tails are so tormented that they can hardly eat at all."

The Toronto *Globe* says, the crop of the farmer overflows. The barn is too full to contain his riches. Magnify the ravages of frost and fly, rust and weevil, to satisfy the most fertile imagination, and you cannot exhibit a loss worthy of mention as a drawback from the crop which is falling before the reaper.

There is a rumour current, and, we believe, on good authority, that Sir Dominick Daly, who was at one time Governor of Prince Edward Island, is to succeed Governor Murray in the Government of this Colony. We understand that no civilian has held such an appointment in Bermuda for many years past. —*Bermudian.*

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., AUGUST 30, 1859.

ARRIVAL OF THE ENGLISH MAIL.

Examiner Office,
TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 30.

The English Mail, which arrived in Halifax on Thursday last, with dates to the 13th instant, only reached here this morning.

The feeling of dissatisfaction amongst the Italian people with respect to the results of the late war, seems to be on the increase; and in Venetia particularly no attempt is made to conceal the impatience with which the inhabitants of that part of the peninsula desire to throw off the Austrian yoke. Tuscany, Modena and Parma, it is said, object to have their old rulers thrust back upon them again, and clamour for annexation to Piedmont. Meanwhile the Conference at Zurich had commenced its sittings, but it was not ascertained what progress had been made. There seems, however, to be little hope that it will be the means of tranquilizing Italy.

One of the Grand Duchesses, and other members of the Royal Family of Russia, were on a visit to Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The uneasy feeling which prevailed in England a few weeks ago, with respect to the warlike designs of the French Emperor, seems to have entirely subsided.

We are glad to learn that the most satisfactory accounts have been received from the passengers of the Brig *Prince Edward*, which left here for New Zealand in December last. She arrived at Auckland in perfect safety, all hands in excellent health, on the 13th of May last, after a passage of five and a half months from Charlottetown. Some of the passengers have written to their friends here in the most glowing terms respecting their new home.

THE *ISLANDER'S* COMPARISON OF THE LATE AND THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT.

The *Islander* of Friday devotes an unusually long article to the consideration of the subject we introduced to the notice of our readers last week; and it attempts to shew by premises the most false and absurd, the circumstances which led to the overthrow of the late Government. We are assured that when the Liberals took office in 1851, they not only promised to abandon escheat, but to resist by armed intervention, if necessary, any encroachment upon what is termed the subsisting rights of the Proprietors. There is not the semblance of truth about this statement. In the first place, the Liberals who succeeded in establishing Responsible Government could not abandon a cause they did not then promise to espouse. The question of escheat was not popular for several years before the change of Government in 1851, and was not urged upon the people by the gentlemen who formed the new Administration. It is true that Mr. Cooper and two or three of his old supporters continued to advocate the measure; but neither Mr. Coles, nor Mr. Warburton, nor Mr. Joseph Pope, nor, indeed, any of the members of the new Executive Council, gave any encouragement to the continuance of the agitation. It was the standing complaint of the *Islander* that for three years before the advent of the new system the Liberals had contracted an alliance with the proprietors in England, to secure their influence for the purpose of getting Responsible Government established, as the best means of setting aside escheat. This clumsy lie was fabricated with the hope that many of the country people who were supposed to have a secret longing for escheat, would withhold their confidence from the new party. It argues a strange inconsistency on the part of the *Islander* now to assert that the Liberals got into power by pandering to the supposed popular prejudice on behalf of escheat, when for three years before they attained to that position their silence in regard to the question was so falsely construed as to imply the existence of a league between themselves and the proprietors to discountenance the agitation.

In the second place, we all know that the silly story about military intervention had its origin in the celebrated despatch which Sir Alexander Bannerman received from Lord Grey, when that nobleman entrusted him with the Government of the Colony, instructing His Excellency to suppress by military force, if the civil power were inadequate, any violations of the law which might occur. It was clearly Sir Alexander's duty to secure, by all and any legitimate means, a due observance of the law; and Lord Grey's instruction was, therefore, not only unnecessary but an unstatesman-like and offensive interposition of imperial authority. But when the Liberal Government took office in 1851, not one of them had seen this despatch. How, then, can it be said to have been made the basis of an agreement to abandon the agitation of a question which, with the exception of Mr. Cooper and a few of his friends unconnected with the Government, no one dreamt of agitating?

We shall briefly notice two or three passages in the *Islander's* leading article as proofs of the bad and untruthful spirit in which the whole has been conceived. We are told that when the late Government purchased the Worrell Estate they gave an undue preference to their own supporters by selling them the "better portions" of that property "at low prices." Now, we defy the writer of this statement to point out a solitary instance in which the application for the purchase of land by a Government supporter was preferred to the prejudice of another person who was not a supporter. The fact is, there were certain fixed prices set upon the lands, and they were sold at those prices to those parties who were the first to apply for them, without the Government knowing or caring to know whether the applicants were their friends or their enemies.

The humbug about the property having entailed a loss to the country of "some £20,000," is too transparent for serious notice; and the Irish settlers at "Johnson's River, the Monaghan Settlement, and South West," cannot be imposed upon by the stupid lie, that they have been, or are likely to be, taxed one penny more than they have hitherto borne, for the benefit of "a few persons on the Worrel Estate and Lot 11." The *Islander*, of late days, professes a very affectionate regard for the Irish portion of our population. Does it suppose that any considerable number of them are ever likely to give their support to a Government who acquired their present