

ANNEXATION.

The following article clipped from the New Dominion, we commend to the attention of the North Star man, and others of like kidney, as showing in what light Annexation men are regarded in New Brunswick. "Oh wad some power the gifte gie us." &c:— "Our ultimate destiny is Annexation. Ere many years roll round the knell of Canadian misrule will be sounded, and then "this corruption will put on incorruption, and rise to realms of perfect freedom, amid the stars of American independence. Then will be the millennium of the people of these down trodden colonies. Fal da rol da ra." We need hardly say that this is the sentiment of but a few miserable outcasts from home and friends, who for money or any other valuable which, for the time being, will keep them out of the poor house or penitentiary, are ready to sell soul and body to the devil. We have no compassion for the miserable wretch, be he who he may, who will apply his energies to the sowing of seeds of discontent and treason in a happy, peaceful land. We have the strongest evidence to satisfy us that those who are most active in propagating disloyal sentiments in our midst, are characters whose silence can be purchased for a mess of pottage. This for gain, for old clothes, for a mouthful of cold vituals they are in search. They are unprincipled, dishonest, hence their poverty; no man will trust them, least in their extremity they betake themselves to the highway, or break in upon our peaceful homes, and steal our spoons. The whole pack of these chaps don't number half a hundred, but each one of them is a Ben Butler in himself. We can assure our readers that the British feeling is as strong to day in the commercial metropolis of New Brunswick as it ever was. The "flag that for a thousand years," and so on, flutters as proudly in the breeze of heaven to day as it did when British liberty lie cradled in the market slip, and rocked to sleep by the brawny arm of our loyalist forefathers. Who is dastard enough to rail against the institutions for which his fathers contended in the years long past, and which have been to him a shield and protection against foes. He who can lift his arm to strike his mother has not the common traits of manhood about him. Here in this Dominion we breathe the pure air of freedom, are protected by the invincible power of old England, and can "worship God beneath our own vine and fig-tree, no man daring to make us afraid," and shall we exchange all this to become allied to the rebellious children of our mother's household—who spurned her, spat in her face, and lacerated her body with sword and shot? God forbid. Shall we forsake the mild, benign rule of Queen Victoria, (God bless her) for the insecurity and tyranny of democratic rule? Shall we forsake the pure worship of God for the brazen infidelity and Atheism of the United States? We are now in the enjoyment of rarest blessings, and, it we know when we are well off, we will stay where we are, and by the memory of the past as well as by the preciousness of the present, seek to strengthen, and support, and encourage the government, and institutions, under which we live.

THE ANNEXATION PRESS.

We copy the following letter from the Montreal Gazette, of the 24th July. This will give our readers some idea of who the parties are who represent the people of this Island, as being in favor of annexation. A greater libel was never perpetrated than to say that the people of P. E. Island, or even any number of them, save and except a few individuals who want to make something out of it, are at all favorable to annexation:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE.

Sir.—Can anything surpass the following from the Boston Daily Advertiser of the 13th inst. for impudence:—

"Mr. John Ross, of the 'North Star,' printed at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, is in town for the purpose of obtaining subscribers to his paper which openly advocates annexation of the provinces to the United States, and to obtain the means of getting a new press. He thinks there is strong sentiment there in favour of annexation, but that if it is not encouraged and has no rallying point it will be likely to die out or be overpowered by the efforts of those who favour confederation. Those who wish to forward the movement he advocates will doubtless give Mr. Ross a favourable hearing." It will be seen from this that the resources of those Americans living in these British Provinces, but desiring and working for annexation to the United States are very low indeed and that the difficulties to be overcome in agitating this their old pet scheme are great. More American money it seems is wanted to "encourage public sentiment" in its favour, or mark the consequence, "it will die out." I am told that a paper published in this city, is also now openly advocating annexation. It is quite certain that Canada is a self-governed, to that of the American Government sitting at Washington, which it is admitted, even by Americans, could not govern the Dominion of Canada better than Canadians do. We must always be two countries. Were the guidance of these annexationist sheets followed it would not tend to build up that constitutional system of which the consequences may be for generations a general enjoyment of comfort, a general cultivation of reason," of which Sir John Young spoke yesterday at Quebec. We colonists love Great Britain dearly, and our ambition is to remain British Americans to the last, and if American annexationists are not contented amongst us, they can easily return to their beloved United States, leave us alone in quietness, and not persist in the useless attempt to sow dissension in the Dominion.

Yours respectfully, S. J.

A St. Louis Jeweller was robbed on Friday of \$7000 worth of diamonds. The wars in Uruguay and Paraguay are still unchecked, but Lopez is reported to be in close quarters. The agitation in Spain increases, and the Government meditates a harsher policy towards the malcontents. A wealthy merchant who resided in the aristocratic Fifth Avenue, died in New York of Asiatic Cholera on Thursday. A telegram from Bombay, dated July 20, has the following: "It is reported that the Kirgheses have risen against the Russian authority. All Turkistan is disturbed. Two Bulls, worth \$4,000, died in Putney, Vt., on Friday, 23rd ult., from the effects of a thorough bath of tobacco juice, administered to kill lice.

THE NITRO-GLYCERINE EXPLOSION NEAR CARNARVON.

The English papers received yesterday contain particulars of the terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine near Carnarvon despatch of the last inst. It seems that four tons of nitro-glycerine formed part of the cargo of the ship *Heraina*, from Hamburg. The ship anchored in the river Menai whilst the highly explosive oil was being removed to the shore by lighters, part being lodged for safety in a magazine at Abernethy, and the rest put on five carts, passing through the densely populated streets of Carnarvon. Two of the carts were for the Llanberis quarries, and three for the Bethesda quarries. The two carts in which the explosion took place were considerably in advance of those intended for the Bethesda quarries, or the results would have been more disastrous. The explosion—heard five miles off, and felt twice that distance—took place near a newly inaugurated railway station, where only a few houses were built. The quarrymen had commenced returning to their homes, and many were on the road at the time. Those who witnessed the accident described it as something grand and terrific. A loud noise resembling a united firing of all the blastings of a quarry, was heard, and was echoed and re-echoed from mountain to mountain, and then rolled up the valley in fainter strains until it died away.

"Where the carts stood," says a correspondent of a Liverpool paper, "was one mass of desolation. Horses and men were blown to atoms. Portions of human remains were found 40 yards off; others severely injured. Cart wheels and portions thereof were thrown nearly a mile. The adjacent village, nearly a quarter of a mile from the accident, was greatly injured. The roofs and windows were blown away, and great household damage done. At the spot where the carts were, two round holes seven feet deep and seven feet six inches in diameter were made; each hole presenting the appearance of having been bored with a powerful instrument, as the stones had been whirled round. The railway station, 40 yards off, was blown to pieces. The whole valley, up to the foot of Snowdon and the two large lakes suffered a tremendous shock. The damage done all round the valley is very great. The shock was felt at Carnarvon and Bangor and for miles around."

Besides the three carters, five other persons were killed, and many severely injured. A jury from a neighbouring quarry was convened, and a verdict of "accidental death" returned.

The *Colonist* of yesterday morning very truthfully says:—Every steamer longer than Boston and Portland, brings back numbers of mechanics and others, who left this Province recently entertaining the delusive idea that they could better their condition in the United States. Many find to their sorrow that owing to the high price of the necessities of life, they can barely make a living in the neighboring Republic, and those who can raise the means, lose no time in returning to this Province.—*His Reporter.*

A RUNAWAY LOCOMOTIVE ON THE PACIFIC RAILWAY.—A. D. Richardson relates the following in a letter to the *British Colonist*. At Echo, the other evening, three freight trains stood on the main track, when word came flashing over the telegraph from the Superintendent: "A locomotive and tender with steam up, and with nobody on board, have broken from a freight train and started down the guard." Ah! then and there was a hurrying to and fro. In a few minutes came a second message: "She has just passed Castle Rock Station." Never was three trains got off upon a siding with less delay. Then the workmen piled the sleepers high upon the track. Less even that should be done, they should have murdered further down the road, they tore up the rails below. Just as this was accomplished she came in sight. She shot through the sleepers like a bullet through a pine board, sending them flying in all directions, and darkening the air with splinters. But at the broken track she jumped up and down with vexation, and finally plunged angrily head-foremost into a hill-side. She had run twenty-six miles in twenty-nine minutes—the best time yet made upon the road!

The Michigan Central Railroad Company have a great project in view—the construction of a tunnel under the Detroit River, so as to make unbroken railway connection between Chicago and Boston.

Emigrants can go from New York to San Francisco by the Pacific Railway for \$50, and fruit will be transported from the Golden Gate to the Eastern metropolis for five cents a pound.

Spots on the sun are quite numerous, a group being now visible near the eastern limb, one of which is said by the astronomer to be 5000 miles in diameter. They do not seem to be numerous or large enough to make much difference in the heat.

Black lead has lately been used as a lubricator for wooden machinery, from the heaviest vehicle to the most delicate watch-work, so dispensing with the use of oils and grease of all kinds. We are not informed of the manner in which the process is employed, but if it can be successfully applied to railway carriages, a great saving will be effected. It is said to be used with many vehicles in Paris, and in machinery in several factories, and seems to give satisfaction.

CONFEDERATION.

The Halifax Reporter of the 31st ultimo, has an article headed "P. E. Island," in which the writer shows the advantages to be gained by all the Provinces being in the Union and the great things in the future for them. In speaking of this Island he says:—

"Suppose, therefore, our friends in P. E. Island hesitate to cast in their lot with us now while we are yet in the semiclaotic state of a new enterprise. Suppose they delay to form new political conditions, how long do they intend so doing? Five years? But by that time we shall have adjusted everything now unpleasant. Our present grievances will have vanished. Our young men will have imbibed a spirit of pride in their country and its institutions; and there will be a feeling that the Dominion should not sue the sister Colony to enter into a compact with them; but that it will be for the Island to sue for admission. We are confident P. E. Island will get better terms now than at any subsequent time, and we urge this as a reason why the inhabitants should join in their lot with us in the grand experiment of adapting the best portions of the British constitutions to a great northern American power allied to Great Britain—in time of our infancy and weakness, drawing strength and support from the mother land, to repay it if need arise in the time of our young manhood. We are preparing ourselves for this destiny. The experiment may be hazardous. It may be difficult, but if we believe in the superiority of British institutions, if we wish to preserve our autonomy, we must unite. We must cultivate a spirit high above the peddling ones that craps and picks at every flaw, resigns itself in hopeless despair to the current, and lets time and accident shape its destiny, rather than statemlike effort, or broad laid plans."

Very Latest Telegrams.

LONDON, July 29.—In the House of Commons to-night, in reply to an inquiry of Mr. Heygate's respecting the recent agrarian outrages in Ireland, Mr. Fortescue, Chief Secretary for Ireland, said Her Majesty's Government gave careful attention to the suppression of such crimes, and would not shrink from exceptional legislation, if convinced of its necessity, provided it was not violent, and was adopted to protect life and property.

The bill to abolish capital punishment came up on motion, for a second reading, and was rejected—68 to 118.

The "Provincial Correspondence" newspaper, expresses astonishment at Baron Von Bismarck's assertion about Prussia, in his speech to the Hungarian Committee. It denies that any advances have been made by Austria, and says if she desires to establish true and solid friendship, Prussia is quite ready to meet her.

The Carlists continue to make much trouble in Spain, and a plot to assassinate prominent officers has just been frustrated.

The Prince Royal of Denmark and the Princess Louise of Sweden were married yesterday.

NEW YORK, July 29th.—An accident occurred on the Memphis and Louisville Railroad yesterday, near Clarksville, Kentucky, by which forty persons were killed and about thirty wounded.

Late advices from Cuba reports hard fighting, in which the rebels claim to be victorious.

LONDON, July 30.—In the House of Commons to-night, Mr. Bruce, Home Secretary, in reply to inquiry of Mr. Brooke, said Her Majesty's Government intended to introduce a Bill concerning Naturalization and Allegiance at the next session.

The Marquis of Hartington, Postmaster General, replied to a question of Mr. Paseley, that the subject of cheap postage between England and America would be brought under the notice of Government as soon as the public business permitted.

The House of Lords have dismissed the appeal of Mrs Spedden with a decision against the appellant.

PARIS, July 31.—It is reported that the Emperor Napoleon will issue a general amnesty for political offences on the 15th of August.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Advices from the interior of Cuba are generally favorable for the Revolutionists, and one Spanish officer gives it as his opinion that 100,000 more troops from Spain will be required to conquer the Island.

The cholera is making fearful havoc at Nuevitas; 200 of the troops were dying daily.

LONDON, August 1.—The Carlist insurrection in Spain continues, and the national troops are in close pursuit of the rebels in the mountains near Toledo.

It is rumored that Don Carlos has re-entered France, and the general belief is that the outbreak will soon be suppressed.

Mr. Gladstone, who has been ill a few days, has returned to London with health much improved.

NEW YORK, AUG. 2.—It is reported that Cuban insurgents have won an important victory over Gen. Latore near Santiago de Cuba, and beaten Gen. Puello between Nuevitas and Puerto Principe.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Political news unimportant.

NEW YORK Aug. 2.—Government receipts and expenditures for July show a decrease of \$1,000,000, and a national debt of nearly eight million dollars.

President Grant and family are stopping at Long Branch.

Gold market quiet; Money continues easy, Sterling exchange 109 7/8.

LOCAL.

SUPREME COURT.

The July Term of the Supreme Court, for King's County, commenced at Georgetown on Tuesday, the 20th inst. The following gentlemen composed the Grand Jury:—

William Clements, Foreman; John Smith, George Anderson, James E. McDonald, John Kelly, James Cogswell, James Beaton, William Wightman, Charles D. Poole, Donald Stewart, A. J. McDonald, Charles Owen, Koderick MacIntyre, Donald McCormack, William Stone, Thomas Keys, John Champion, Daniel McDonald, Richard W. Morson, Martin McInnis, Edward Webster, Andrew McIntosh and Alex. R. Beaton, Esquires.

On the occasion, Mr. Justice Hensley presided for the first time in his judicial capacity, and expressed the great satisfaction it afforded him to meet them. The Queen vs. James MacVaish, for stealing a wallet and money belonging to Ronald McCormack, was tried and convicted, and sentenced to two months imprisonment. This was the only criminal case. The civil docket contained several cases. The principal one was J. S. Carvell vs. John Knight—collision of two vessels; verdict for the Plaintiff, £20 damages.—*Isl.*

The Benevolent Irish Society held their annual Picnic at the College ground, on Thursday last. When we say it was a success in every way, we say as much as if we had written a column in its praise. The weather was beautiful, the grounds were crowded with pleasure seekers, the amusements were good and the cash was plenty. The four chief ingredients of a successful party or Pic Nic. The Rustico Band was hired for the occasion, and performed their various pieces of music with artistic skill.—*Herald.*

We have heard, from good authority, that Messrs. Welsh and McFarland—owner and engineer of the Ferry Steamer *Ora*—are about to enter into arrangements for the building of a light draught, suitable steamer to ply between Georgetown and Mount Stewart. They expect to have her ready for the route next season. We have every confidence that the speculation will pay, and those gentlemen are deserving of praise for their enterprise.—*Herald.*

THE FISHERIES.—We learn that on Thursday last week two of Her Majesty's vessels of war came among several American fishing vessels on the North Side which had encroached on the fishing grounds and scattered them like a lot of sheep. One schooner, which was thought to run away, was brought to after a blank shot and finally after a cannon ball was sent whirling across her bow.—*Herald.*

OBITUARY.—On going to the press, we regret that we have to announce the decease of Mr. George Douglas of this city, who died at his residence on Euston Street, at 6 o'clock Monday morning, after a long and painful illness which was borne with great patience and fortitude.

An enterprising and courteous business man; always quiet and kindly in demeanor; a ready sympathiser with misfortune; and a kind neighbor, husband, and father. Few have passed from among us "into the silent land" who have been more generally lamented than he will be whose death we chronicle to-day.—*North Star.*

The American fishing fleet are beginning to return from the Bay. On the 21st inst., with 300 barrels of haddock, and on the 26th the *Finance* and *Scooter* of Gloucester, the former having 260 and the latter 65 barrels. The *North Star* states that the Capt. of the *Finance* reports the *Chas. Sheridan* of Salem with 300 barrels, and the remainder of the fleet with a catch ranging from 40 to 100 barrels each.—*Pat.*

Henry K. Bond, of Jefferson, Maine, was cured of spitting of blood, soreness and weakness of the stomach, by the use of "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment."

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1869.

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

NEW LIGHTS.

THAT one-half the world does not know how the other half lives, is no less true than that one-half the world does not know what the other half believes. We who pass our days in this quiet, retired little corner of the earth, can have at best but a very inadequate idea of what is thought and done among the unquiet, busy masses that live and think and act in the great centres of the earth's population. Now and then messages come to us from the outside world, which raise our wonder and excite our curiosity. We are almost tempted to think that beings who think so differently from us, and who express themselves in such strange ways, cannot be of the same flesh and blood as ourselves, but that they must be creatures of another order, born on some distant planet, and brought up under influences altogether different from those by which we have been surrounded. One of these strange messages from the outer world came into our hands a few days ago. It assumed the form of a neatly printed newspaper, called the *Banner of Light*. By the aid of the rays emitted by this "Banner of Light," we caught a glimpse of a new and a strange world. In this world men claim to live in constant and intimate intercourse with the spirits of those who have left this earthly scene, and who now enjoy another existence in the unknown country from whose bourne no traveller returns. The people of whose opinions this *Banner of Light* is the exponent, believe themselves to be surrounded and to be influenced by thousands of spirits who walk the earth both when we wake and when we sleep. They believe, too, that these spirits are frequently seen in bodily shape, and that they can and do make their presence known to some favored persons by certain physical manifestations. They pretend to lift the veil that shrouds the awfully mysterious world beyond the grave from the sight of mortals, and to lay open its terrible mysteries to the gaze of men and women. They—whether fools or not—have rushed in where angels feared to tread. The future has for them no uncertainty—the unseen no mystery. The awful problem of life and death is for them solved.

Our readers have no doubt concluded, ere this, that the *Banner of Light* is a Spiritualist newspaper. The inference is a correct one. It is an organ of the Spiritualists of Boston, and contains many strange doctrines, and relates facts—if they are facts—that are stranger still. We will proceed to give a hasty outline of the 12. On the first page is a not very badly executed wood-cut. It is in illustration of a very common-place ghost-story called the "Screaming Woman." We have in our time heard fifty such stories. A gentleman travelling on a dark and stormy night through the woods, sees a ghost and hears an unearthly scream. After he arrives home, the apparition is again seen and the dreadful sounds again heard. Another ghost-story graces the same page. A clergyman's wife is dying, and her husband sees what he believes to be her spirit at the exact moment of her departure from this world. Stories of this kind are indeed common enough among us, but no one thinks of publishing them in the newspapers. But now follows the relation of something more peculiarly spiritualistic. At a service held by a Mrs. Cushman, the attendant spirits play the guitar. The lady medium grasps one end of the instrument most distant from the strings, and places it under the table for the use and entertainment of the spirits. We learn from this that the inhabitants of the other world, like too many in this, are somewhat shy, and can get along much better in the dark and alone, than in the full blaze of the noonday sun, or where they are exposed to the impudent gaze of staring unbelievers. We hope that the spirits did not prefer their berth under the table to one above it, because they love darkness rather than light. We have, too, a story on the same page, in which we are told that the spirits found a flaw in the title to some property which had escaped the searching glances of the keen-eyed lawyers. These spirits spoke, of course, through a medium. That medium in this case was a lady. But the medium is nothing more than a mouth-piece and the instrument of the spirit that may for the time possess him or her. They are passive, and only speak or act as the spirits move them. It is a pity, when the Escheat agitation was going on here, that Mr. Cooper and his friends did not consult the spirits. They would no doubt have told them everything they wanted to know about the original "grants." We do not learn from the paper before us whether the evidence of the spirits is yet taken in courts of law or not. We rather think not, though. If "good time" may be coming yet, if we and they wait a little longer. As our eye glances along the columns, it is arrested by a note purporting to be written by an accommodating lady spirit, for no more serious purpose than to tell a gentleman that she had been at his house and would call again. By the way, this letter was the first intimation that the gentleman had of the departure for the better land of his lady friend. It is lucky for our historians, particularly, that this practice of sending written missives from the other world has not come into general use, for we are quiet sure if the great men and women of former ages knew how they are believed and misrepresented by those who write about them, they would not rest satisfied until they had seized hold of some unfortunate medium, and through them had given vent to their surprise and indignation. We have in the *Banner* some light thrown on the way

to happiness, by a living and a shining luminary styled Prof. W. Denton. The Natural History of Religion is given by a Mr. Dyer D. Lune. The views of these gentlemen on history and philosophy may be very original and very profound, but they are very far from being what we, in this part of the world, would call sound. The gentlemen are indeed loud in their contempt for orthodoxy, and they are by far too enlightened to pay the least respect to the Bible. In fact these New Lights consider Christianity played out, and that Spiritualism is the religion which is to take its place. Well, Spiritualism, though it has made surprising strides in a short time, is not yet quite 1800 years old. When it has had as much wear and tear as the Old Religion, and has stood it as well, men then may be excused if they attribute it to a Divine origin. At present, Spiritualists must not wonder if thoughtful men conclude that their religion has sprung from a very different source. We find from the *Banner of Light* that Spiritualists count among their ranks, lawyers, judges, doctors, millionaires, ex-ministers of the Gospel, and men and women in private life innumerable. They have now five power presses in the United States, and ten weekly papers well supported. Their books and tracts are translated into French and German. They modestly count among their foreign converts, Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the Emperor Napoleon, and Alexander of Russia, besides a number of eminent statesmen, generals, and others.

But want of space prevents our giving our readers an account of the most singular part of this *Banner of Light*. We have these messages and revelations from the other world from quite a number of persons, high and humble. We must defer an examination into the nature of these voices from the other world for a future occasion.

THE NEWS.

The Irish Church Bill continues to absorb public attention in England. Whatever may be thought in the present instance of the obstructive policy of the House of Lords, it is undeniable that such a Conservative and dignified body of Peers is an element of safety in the constitution, especially in these radical and fly-by-night times. Its resistance to any doubtful measure is not absolute and unyielding; yet it is thorough and earnest, and has the effect of giving the nation time to maturely consider, and, if necessary, amend its progressive ways. If, then, the sense of the people still seems fixed and unalterable, no aristocratic body in the world knows how to yield more gracefully than the House of British Peers. Any measure that passes, slowly and painfully, such searching criticisms as the English Parliament brings to bear on great national questions, is more likely to be wise and permanent than one more hastily decided on by the fickle masses. The debates on the Irish Church Bill will be long remembered as the means of drawing forth, in the House of Lords, some of the most eloquent efforts of the nineteenth century. There is no doubt but that the days of the wisdom, it has been found unworthy its once exalted position. But "they do these things differently in France." Reform is carried on there in the barricades, tumult, and perhaps the overthrow of a dynasty; while in America the conflicting interests of landed and moneyed aristocracies, tore the nation in twain, and deluged it with blood.

France, however, seems actually progressing, after all, in constitutional blessings, even under the rule of Napoleon III. Seventeen years ago, nothing but an iron hand could rule a nation that seemed in a state of chronic anarchy. To-day the Emperor grants ministerial responsibility, and is busy removing from the Legislature many official trammels. Much, however, as we may desire to see freedom extending over the world, all experience of the past has shown that it is impossible to engraft the constitution of England upon other nations. It has been tried again and again, without success. The popular idea is, that "principles" and "a constitutional government" are everything—that if any nation receives a constitutional law, from that moment its happiness is complete. Never was there a greater mistake. France would be France, full of dissatisfaction and misery, if she was governed as lightly as the Dominion of Canada. National character cannot be changed by measures.

The French Cable has been successfully laid. America, which boasts of her go-aheadiveness, seems a little "obstructive" just now, respecting the landing of a cable manufactured among "bloated aristocrats," upon her shore, sacred to "the almighty everlasting people." In these days of "Imperialism," there is no telling how much harm the "tarnal thing" might do. "By a telegraph wire, of any kind else," would be an "insult." However, the wire is landed.

From Australia come tidings of horrible murders. Among others is that of Rev. Mr. Hill, a Wesleyan clergyman, universally respected and beloved, who was foully murdered in a prison where he frequently ministered to convicts. Among the prisoners was a young man named Kitson, incarcerated for attempting to shoot some person he disliked. This ruffian contrived to wrench an iron hinge from his bedstead, and the Rev. Mr. Hill had scarcely entered his cell, when Kitson literally smashed his skull in. Mr. Hill had but time to say "Lord, have mercy," when he died.

From Japan, it is reported that Captain Stanhope R. N., and Mr. Robertson, English Vice Consul, at Yokohama, have been forced to dismount from their horses, in passing a Japanese noble. Later intelligence says that an ample apology has been made to both gentlemen.

Imperialism seems to be gaining ground in the States, especially in the South. The subject of Secession seems to have given way to that of "The Empire." The papers devoted to the idea find much popularity. Everything in the "model Republic" seems at loose ends; no confidence is reposed by the people in their rulers; universal dissatisfaction exists; and it is supposed that a Monarchy, once established on the ruins of the weak Republic, immediate stability would ensue. Annexationists will please take notice!

The Canadian Pacific Railroad is engrossing attention. Mr. Burpee, of New Brunswick, has published a pamphlet on the subject, in which he shows that in 1867 the traffic from East to West, across and round the American continent, amounted to \$31,040,000. This immense business cannot all be done by the present Pacific Railway, and every year will add to it. It

is also computed that a Railroad across the Dominion to the Pacific coast will reduce the journey from England to Asia by thirty days. China, Japan, and India have a population of 600,000,000 souls, while some \$50,000,000 are sent every year to those countries, for teas, silks and spices. Various other interesting facts go to show that the day is not distant when Greater Britain on this continent will command the attention and business of the world. The talents of the Dominion's best men are now engaged in building up that great country. It is not too much to say that every respectable and influential man is heart and hand with them. The utterances of Repealers and Annexationists are justly regarded with contempt, while the papers devoted to such ideas are falling everywhere into general dislike. Only the lowest of the people, and those of no interest or property in the country, advocate Annexation. The sterling papers in Halifax—a city long rent by political agitation—have well and bravely upheld the British connection. Among these we especially mention the *Evening Express* and *Daily Reporter and Times*. A greater contrast between the sterling character of these papers and the vile utterances of the disloyal Annexation sheets, can hardly be imagined.

WE have received a second letter from "Somebody," in answer to one which appeared in the *Examiner* of last week, signed "T. M." We think that enough has already been said in reference to the subject of this correspondence—the Port Hill Tea Party. The scurrilous letter in the *Examiner* is not worth noticing. We would have thought that the profound philosopher and astute accountant who penned it, would have become dormant or kept quiet after having overworked his brains in delineating the "lands covered with the verdure of the spruce." He fully deserves the castigation our correspondent has given him in the letter we have received, but we will spare him for this time. The fellow, no doubt, fully expected to get a whipping from "Somebody," and in order, if possible, to avoid it, he penned us a private note the other day, signed a "Brother," requesting us not to publish anything more on this subject. Wonderful kindness on his part! We do not need or care for the advice of such an individual. We were too well acquainted with his writing to be deceived in the matter. We would advise him to keep his advice for his friend of the *Examiner*, who at the present time stands so much in need of it.

ONE of the largest Eclipses of the Sun during the present century,—visible in the British Provinces,—will occur on Saturday next, the 7th inst., between five and six o'clock in the evening.

A marriage notice of Mr. Geo. Monkley, at last, appeared in our columns. We have since heard that no such marriage took place. The notice, accompanied by a note bearing the signature of the Rev. Mr. Newcombe, and resembling his hand writing, was received by mail. The mean, contemptible scoundrel who sent it is not only guilty of deception and lying, but is also guilty of forging the Rev. Mr. Newcombe's name. We send the copy and letter to Mr. Monkley, and we hope he may find the rascal out and have him well punished.

READ the article on our first page on "Sectarian Schools."

THE weather during the past week has well, and promises a good crop. The oat and root crops look very well. New potatoes were sold here last week.

THERE will be an abundance of fruit this summer. Cherries, Raspberries and Blueberries are brought to market in large quantities.

THE *Bark Smile*, built in this place by Mr. Hugh Ramsay, for Capt. Richards, sailed yesterday. She is a very handsome and will build vessel, and reflects credit on the builder and mechanics employed.

THE *Brig Kewadin*, Hull master, arrived at Halifax on Monday last.

WE do not wish to puff up Mr. McKenzie, the Tailor, when we say that he is a first class cutter and excellent workman. Those who doubt it have only to employ him once, and, like us, they will be fully convinced that he can give them "a perfect fit."

BLACKWOOD for July has been received. The articles are, as usual, good, and highly instructive. "A Year and a Day," part 3rd, is an interesting tale. "Recollections of Lord Byron," cannot fail to command readers. "Sketches in Polynesia—The Fiji," are interesting. "Morris's Poems" are reviewed. "A new theory of Earthquakes and Volcanoes" is somewhat startling. A story of "Eulenburg," part 1st, is worth reading. The last article is "The Church Bill in the Lords." If any one wishes a good magazine, he had better take BLACKWOOD. It can be supplied from the Prince County Book Store.

MEETING OF THE MIC MACS.

THE usual yearly meeting of the Mic Mac Indians of P. E. Island, took place on the 24th July, at Lennox Island. About 300 Indians were present. Louis Sark, who, a year ago, was chosen Chief, in place of his late brother

"That he was glad to see his people met together from Malpeque, Cascumpe, Charlottetown, St. Peter's and Murray Harbor. He was 70 years old, and had witnessed much change. When he was a boy, there was plenty hunting and fishing, and the Mic Macs counted 700 Tomahawks—the white people had come and cut down their forests and frightened the Beavers and the Martins away, and now they had no place but that little Island—and even that they tried to take from them. He hoped God would bless his people and make them yet strong, so that they could sing with their children, and have food plenty and warm wigwags."

The Chief said a good deal more, which we have not time to translate, after which he sat down. After a long silence, Alick Thomas, a swarthy Indian, got up and said—"Mic Macs and Chief, it grieves my heart to speak, but the good of my people tells me to speak. The Mic Macs were once strong, now they are weak—the white man comes with his rum and Indian drinks and dies. Our Chief should not drink. You all know he drinks too much, and not fit to be Chief of Mic Mac Indians, and unless we have good sober Chief we will all die. Long time ago, any bad King, people put him away and take another. I vote that Peter Benard be Chief."

Several other Indians spoke in favor of Peter Benard, and on a show of hands Peter Benard was declared elected. Louis Sark, the deposed Chief then said—"Mic Macs, for one hundred years my family have been Chief and have watched over you, ready to go with you to fight and bring you back safe to your wigwags. You this day have got a new Chief—you will be sorry for this, and soon the crows will mock poor Indian. Your Squaws that now laugh will cry—your guns no more shoot, and Indian all die—none left to bury the last. I hope no, but no afraid; but let new Chief try for one year, see what he will do."

The new Chief is a quiet good man, and intends soon to pay his respects to the Administrator of the Government. His wife's name is Mary Matthe, from Kichibucto.—*Com.*