ANNEXATION OF MEXICO.

THE FEELING IN WASHINGTON.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* says:—

"War with Mexico is already concocted at the White House. The programme is developed somewhat on the Polk and Pierce plan. The democrats are to ring the changes of "On to Mexico" on the Maximilian dodge, lording it with a pretended censure of Seward, just enough to blind the radicals to its partizan character. Seward is to take up the Santa Anna affair as an international matter, and manipulate it vigorously into a *casus beni*, the old general having agreed to the risk of his present captivity for the sake of his share of the spoils and glory. The President will remain quiet in the White House, send in his fourth reconstruction veto promptly, give no occasion for further business in Congress, and thus secure an early adjournment. Then Seward is to tinkle his little bell without let or hindrance. Meanwhile the Austrian officers are to await in Havana for Seward's signal. John B. Weller is to sound the tocsin on the Pacific coast. He received his cue more than two months ago at the White House, and is now hobnobbing with Steedman at New Orleans, who is placed there to occupy a local point for filibustering. Rousseau is held in reserve for Secretary of War in place of Stanton; and if that cannot be effected is to supersede Sheridan in Texas, and organize. A Dutch nobody represents us at the city of Mexico; the Church party in Mexico are in *cahoot* with Santa Anna and Seward; an Austrian fleet is to play its part on the coast. The plot is matured, the train laid, and it only waits the adjournment of Congress and the tinkle of Seward's bell to touch the match and fire the train. The ides of next March are to see Santa Anna Military Governor of Mexico, enjoying in security his extensive Mexican estates beneath the protecting folds of the Stars and Stripes. President Johnson is to redeem his administration with this new extension of the area of freedom, and make a vigorous run for a second term of office. The White House is again, as in 1846, the centre of an active cabal, which will soon draw the attention of the nation from the present doings of Congress and concentrate it on Seward's *coup d' etat*. The Decree has already gone forth, and its echo will come back from Mexico about the time of the adjournment of Congress, or soon thereafter.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION—POLITICAL MOVEMENTS AND JOBBERY—INTRIGUES OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT—REBELS RAMPANT—SUMNER SIDING WITH THE ADMINISTRATION IN ITS MEXICAN POLICY.

Washington, July 10, 1867.

The Mexican question is fast assuming immense proportions, and threatens to force itself into more prominent notice than that other great question of the day—the Reconstruction bill now before Congress. The truth is, the Johnson party has concluded that its only salvation lies in turning the attention of the people from reconstruction to some other issue which will give them prominence with the people and restore to the old democratic party a shadow of its former vigour. This issue it is hoped, may be brought about by the cry of "On to Mexico!" The great Southern element is already hammering hard at the administration to induce them to inscribe this upon their banners. From the North several leading democrats have urged the State Department to make Mexico its objective point if it would regain the prestige that it has lost with the people ever since Mr. Seward has directed it. This movement to seize upon Mexico and parcel out its rich mines, its commercial advantages, its railroad concessions and other elements of value has been brewing some little time. Originally, when Mr. Seward urged all his influence to have the empire recognized, many of his friends were advised that the happy hour of recognition was near at hand, and it would be advisable to obtain from the Maximilian government all the little concessions possible. For instance, the Tehuantepec Railroad grant, then nearly run out, was renewed by the empire; the Mexican Express Company got its little job all satisfactorily arranged, and other speculations did not fail to come into prominent notice as among the crown jewels plucked by republican fingers for the benefit of Washington and Wall street. Among all these fine plans there is a very interesting little story of the adventures of a young man in search of fortune. When Minister Corwin went to Mexico he found on board the same ship a fellow passenger, a youth of considerable ability; his name was Arnoux. Arnoux, it appears, made himself very useful to Mr. Corwin, and his usefulness increasing as time wore on he was finally, when they reached the city of Mexico together, taken into the Minister's employ. When Corwin returned home, leaving his son in charge, Arnoux became the most influential person in the legation and the principal adviser of young Corwin. Thus he worked himself up; and finally, with one Marcus Otterbourg, lately raised to the position of United States Minister to Mexico by the Hon. Mr. Seward, obtained several valuable railroad grants from Maximilian. The proof that Otterbourg was thus interested can be produced when called for.

Remember this is only one of the links in the chain which induces the present Mexican policy of the administration, and now that the iron is hot let me weld the link:—Last October and November a great blast was blown in some of the New York papers about the purchase of the Northern States of Mexico; this was when it was discovered that the empire was about "played out" and that the republic might have a word to say in the sale. There was, however, no direct advance made at that time to sound the Mexican government upon that point, for, from all the reliable sources of information, it was discovered that the policy of the Mexican republic was to preserve all its territory intact or sacrifice it all in the attempt." They also discovered at the same time that all the pet schemes, such as the restoration of the old Tehuantepec grant, the Mexican Express Company, the Ottenbourg Arnoux concessions and a dozen other pet jobs, wouldall be crushed as illegaly obtained so soon as the Juarez government was restored to power in the capital. What was to be done? In the absence of a pretext to seize upon Mexico and despoil her of her territory, those interested determined that they would make an effort to work out the salvation of their concessions through Mr. Campbell, then at New Orleans. They played that game well. Campbell went over to them heart and soul, and they commenced his proper training. Of course it was advisable at that time for the State Department to see that Mr. Campbell was properly instructed to make a treaty with the Mexican Government recognizing all the nice little jobs, especially the Tehauntepec and the Mexican Express Company. The game was rapidly approaching a point where it was necessary that the agent should be on hand to attend to duty. Mr. Seward ordered Mr. Campbell to go to Mexico via Havana and Vera Cruz. Mr. Campbell, unaccustomed to rapid locomotion, protested at having his quiet and agreeable life at New Orleans so suddenly broken in upon. Mr. Seward of course, pressed by the great interests of his country to have a representative man in Mexico, issued a peremptory order.

Mr. Campbell resigned. The ring in New Orleans then put their heads together; they already claimed that they had removed Mr. Campbell for not coming in time. Mr. Johnson was consulted, and Mexican affairs then came prominently before the President and his Cabinet. The President evidently thought he had "struck oil" and that his interests lay in the same direction with those of the Maximilian *concessionaires*. A majority of the Cabinet agreed with him, but Mr. Stanton would not listen to it. The result, however, of the council was the appointment of General Steadman to the Mexican mission. Steadman, deeply interested in the Mexican business, desired to accept the appointment, but, fearing that the Senate would not confirm him, and that he might lose the fat berth he now holds, he refused it. Steadman was then requested to recommend some one. Perhaps Mr. Seward will tell us whether he made such a request. Steadman then recommended Otterbourg, whom he had known in the West. Gen. Este, it appears, had the mission offered to him after Otterbourg had been appointed, but, refusing it, Mr. Otterbourg was finally settled upon, a man who would suit very well to do all the dirty work required of him, especially as he was largely interested in some of the very concessions which partly induced the ring to have him named. The reason that President Johnson entered so heartily into the scheme was through the influence brought to bear upon him by many prominent rebels, who, by making war upon Mexico, see their financial and political salvation. They say to Mr Johnson that if he will only make Mexico the cry of his party he can so distract the attention of the people from home affairs, that the tide, already turning in his favor, will turn entirely, and he can then shape home politics as he may please. The administration have about determined to fully adopt the Mexican plan of operations. Mr. Seward's organ in New York is, however, feeling the public pulse, and it is evident that within a few days we shall see Mexican affairs take greater prominence.

Generals Beauregard, Longstreet, Steadman, Henningsen (of Nicaragua fame), with Colonel Pickett, the former rebel Commissioner to Mexico, and many others, are pressing the administration hard for a war against Mexico. Beauregard and his circle want North Mexico, that they may carry out a railroad enterprise they have across Texas to Mazatlan or Guaymas. They say they can never get any Mexican territory so long as Juarez is President; therefore, it is necessary to upset Juarez and place Ortega or Santa Anna in his chair, or any one else who will make a contract to sell Northern Mexico to the United States.

The Shah of Persia cannot travel because the country will not support his suite of 20,000 persons en route.

GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW.

Few men can forsee the results of their actions and thoughts. How seldom have great inventors lived to see the full development of their ideas. The thought, the germ of some great truth, which is to effect a revolution in society, or in the physical or moral condition of the human race, springs forth from some active train, but it is only after the lapse of years, that its full importance is appreciated. Such thoughts or ideas must generally pass through many minds before they reach the acme of their perfection. Occasionally, however, a truth springs forth at once, full grown, like Minerva from the brain of Jove, and happy is the inventor who lives to see the due realization of his darling project. Among the few mortals thus favoured is Professor Thomas Holloway, who, about a quarter of a century since, enunciated the beautifully simple theory upon which his practice is founded. His Pills and Ointment were placed before the world, and he lives to see their beneficial results. There are many thousands we are told, who are indebted to him for health, without which life itself is but a burden. Holloway's theory is simply this:—He says there is but one way of repairing a watch properly, or any other piece of mechanism, nor is there, he says, more than one true system required in treating the animal machine. Most people know how food is digested, and that the liver is always at work in distilling certain fluids, called gastric juices, which are carried into the stomach, and without whose proper action upon what is eaten or drank, the process of digestion could not go on. Holloway's plan is to combine a compound medicine which would be so suited to the action of the liver and stomach as to regulate their functions in a proper manner. In this there is very little mystery, and, perhaps, but little difficulty: but that he has hit upon the right ingredients, and their proper quantities and combinations there can be but little doubt. His Pills do their work so effectually that they have become household words, not only in this country, but in most other parts of the globe. We do not propose to advocate their use, but merely to state facts. And, we say, he is either the greatest quack that ever lived, and that the whole human family is decived by him, or that he has accomplished much that is desirable; we therefore leave this question to be decided by others; but until we hear that his doctrine is false we must conclude that his Medicines really possess very extraordinary medicinal properties.—*Massachusetts Advocate.*

TORNADO IN CENTRAL NEW YORK.—A most terrible tornado has just passed over the region of Oneida county. The path was about three miles in breadth; the work of destruction was terrific. Houses, barns, and all kinds of buildings, fell before the blast; cattle were killed, and crops cut off, and the loss in and around Hamilton alone is estimated at over $100,000. The great crop of Central New York is hops; cotton is not as profitable. A thousand dollars an acre is a small yield. Hops that one time brought only 40 cents a bushel, the past year brought $10. Everybody this year went into hop raising. The tornado has about ruined the whole crop. Much will be secured, but the loss falls heavily on a few. It costs something to raise hops. Poles are scarce; they cost 20 cents each. Two are put in a hill, and 700 are used in an acre. But then the demand for this article at home and in Europe is such that it is as good as gold.

SHIPWRECK AND MURDER OF A WHOLE CREW BUT ONE MAN.—The following is an extract from a letter dated Hong Kong, May 15, 1867:

The Am. barque Rover, Capt. Hunt, left Swatow for Newchwang three months ago, and when near the south of Formosa the ship ran on some rocks and was lost. The Captain, his wife and all hands took to the boats, and after pulling 16 hours through a heavy sea reached the land. They were all drying their clothes, suspecting no danger, when the natives rushed upon them and murdered every soul, except one Chinaman, who with difficulty escaped and came across to Swatow to tell the mournful story. The captain had been married but four months and this was their bridal trip.

Old and apparently worthless horses can be rejuvenated and stimulated to newness of life by the use of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders. Try them—it will not cost much, and the money will be refunded if satisfaction is not given.

COUGHS AND COLDS, at this season of the year so prevalent, and which, if neglected, might prove fatal, can be cured by a timely use of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

2nd Auditor's Office,
Washington, D. C.,
July 4th, 1867.

Editor Examiner:

You cannot expect me to write a long or an interesting letter with the thermometer at 90 to 95 in the shade. Such fervid heat paralyzes both brain and muscle, and totally incapacitates one for any severe mental or physical exertion. A sense of weariness and lassitude pervades the whole animal system, and the mind is oppressed with apathy and gloom. I change my position from lounge to chair, from chair to lounge—alternately try the standing, sitting or reclining attitude, without experiencing any sense of relief. In vain have I exhausted all the resources of ice-creams, iced lemonades, sherry cobblers and soda cock-tails; they seem but to increase the all-devouring thirst "which, unconsumed, is still consuming." Within the last five years I have been through every Southern State, excepting Florida; but in none of them have I suffered so much from the heat as I have during the last few days in Washington.

As I write, the din of fire-crackers in the street below sounds like the roar of a skirmish line on a small scale the city is illuminated with sky-rockets and other pyrotechnical displays, and the cannon's brazen mouth thunders forth its salutation to the anniversary of American Independence.

I returned a few hours ago from an excursion, with a party of friends, to Mount Vernon—the Grave of Washington. On the whole, we had a delightful trip the only draw-back on our enjoyment being the excessive heat of the weather, and the enforced companionship of one of those pests of the social circle who, to shew their cleverness, make it a point to argue every proposition, and contradict every statement made by other gentlemen in their hearing, and on whom I have bestowed the sobriquet of the "Bos Contradictor"—which I have borrowed, I think, from the Rev. Sidney Smith.

You can better imagine than I can describe my emotions when standing by the ashes of the mighty dead—the "Father of his Country"—the immortal hero, the pure patriot, the sage counsellor, the incorruptible statesman, the beneficent ruler, the devout Christian. Alas! that the teachings of his pure life, unselfish patriotism and wise counsel should be lost on so many of his countrymen to-day. The Mausoleum is of plain brick, and is not at all worthy of the memory of the illustrious inhabitant. The first thing that strikes the eye and imagination, as it appears in sight through the trees, is the simple inscription over the arched and grated doorway: "Within this enclosure rest the remains of General George Washington." Through the iron grating you can see on the floor within two beautiful marble sarcophagi, the one on the right containing the remains of General Washington the one on the left, those of his wife. The lid of the former is surmounted by an eagle bearing a flag in his talons—the other is without any ornamentation. The grounds adjoining the home and grave of Washington, are beautiful beyond description. I walked through the different apartments of the house. In the dining-room are exhibited the holsters and saddle-bags of the General, a harpischord presented by him to his adopted daughter, now sadly out of tune, a table, sofa, and other articles of furniture, as they were left by him, though now greatly impaired by the hand of time. The room in which he died is on the second storey. The bed-stead on which he lay stood there until very lately; but it had to be removed to preserve it from total annihilation, as the utmost vigilance of the attendants could not prevent the curiosity seekers from slyly cutting off a chip from it occasionally, to carry away as a memento. I send you a small sprig from a mulberry tree that waves by the window through which the sage and hero—"first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen"—took his last look of his native Potomac, with the beautiful scenery along its banks, which you will, no doubt, religiously preserve as a talisman. Following the example of a lady in our crowd, I inconsiderately broke off a twig, and was unconscious of having committed any offence, until the keeper of the grounds came up and mildly rebuked us for the vandalism, assuring us that if similar liberties were permitted to all visitors, all the trees on the place would soon be dismantled, and the house itself carried away by bits. It was too late then, however, to remedy the evil, and I carried off my prize triumphantly. After having strolled through the garden—the chief object of interest in which is a magnolia tree planted by La Fayette—we partook of a bountiful repast under the shade of one of the old ancestral trees in front of the mansion. After luncheon we sang the "Star-spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia" and other patriotic songs. Having paid this tribute to the genius of the place, your correspondent, with the aid of some ladies, attempted to sing "Jock o' Hazeldean," "Logie o' Buchan," "A man's a man for a' that," and other classic Scotch songs. So much for my first visit to Mount Vernon. With the exception of one Sunday that I spent amongst the romantic hills which surround this city like an amphitheatre, it was the only glimpse that I had of rural life and scenery since I came to Washington.

You are aware that we have an extra session of Congress now, the object of which is to correct, by additional legislation, an alleged imperfection in the reconstruction bill passed at the last session. Gen. Sheridan, by a military order, removed the Governor of Louisiana, who had been elected by the suffrages of the people, and placed a creature of his own in the gubernatorial chair. Attorney General Stanberry decided that he had exceeded the powers conferred upon him by the Act of Congress. To remedy this defect by a supplementary bill, placing unlimited power in the hands of the military satraps, is the avowed object of the present session.

In a former letter, I made mention of the wickedness and corruption that prevail in this Capital. As I have extended my sphere of acquaintance, I have become conscious that language cannot do justice to the subject. It is appalling; it is sickening. Talk about official corruption in your country! Why, my dear Sir, you are ignorant of the first elements of poitical vice. Introduce me to the most corrupt knave that ever held office in your country, I will take him cordially by the hand and say to him: "My friend, your moral worth is not properly appreciated where you are. Go to Washington—maintain the same standard of morals there that you do here, and you will be considered a very paragon of honesty and virtue." The great majority of politicians here would sell honor and friends, change their politics or their religion, or perform any other act of despicable meanness and wickedness, for the sake of promoting their own personal interest. Judas sold his Master for thirty pieces of silver; there are thousands here that would sell him for two-thirds of that amount, and chuckle over the transaction as an "excellent trade." My residence in Washington has had a very different effect on me from what my friends feared. When vice presents itself to me under the attractive guise of love, friendship, geniality or good-fellowship, I must confess that my virtue is not impregnable. When it appears, however, as here, in all its naked ugliness—in the form of devilish, ingrained meanness and "cussedness"—it simply repels me. As Artemas Ward would say, "I utterly disgust it." *Entre nous*, I may mention here that I have just began wire-pulling for official promotion myself. Rather, however, than gain place or promotion by the sacrifice of manhood, honor and self-respect, as I see others do, I would endeavor to make a living by engaging in the business of peddling jew's-harps and lucifer matches, or act as travelling sign-board for some quack medicine establishment, with "Sand's Sarsaparilla," "Ayer's Cherry Pectorial" or "Holloway's Pills and Ointment" painted in large characters on my back and front, and all around my hat.

I have a leave of absence granted me for the month of August; and I can assure you that

"Love-lorn swain, in lady's bower,
Ne'er panted for the appointed hour"

more ardently than I long to shake the dust of Washington from my feet, and breathe again the fresh air of the prairie with my western friends, who, with their hard hands and rough manners, possess manly, honest hearts. M.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, July 29, 1867.

We have no desire to keep up a controversy with the editor of the *Patriot* on the subject of the Orange Procession on King William's day, but the tone and sentiments of the article in the *Patriot* of Thursday last are such, we think, as to require some notice. The editor of the *Patriot* does not deny that the Orange display was offensive to the Catholics,—he knows it was; and makes a wretched excuse for it by saying, that the *Islander*—which very strongly condemned the procession, was, in former times, favourable to the establishment of Orange Lodges all over the Island, and that the *Examiner* and *Herald* had admitted that Orange Processions were not illegal. True. We will leave the *Islander* to answer for itself, with this one remark, that though the *Islander* was the advocate and apologist of Orangeism in former years, that is no reason why it should be so forever. The *Islander* has, no doubt, seen the error of its former teaching, and has shewn good sense enough to amend it. As to the admission made by us that Orange processions are not illegal—that is, there is no law to prevent them—we repeat it, there is unfortunately no law upon our Statute book to prevent such exhibitions of folly. In Great Britain and Ireland there is such a law—viz., the Party Emblems and Processions Act—and we do not hesitate to say that a similar Act should be passed by our own Legislature. We have no law to prevent a madman from walking through our public streets, in a menacing attitude, flourishing fire arms, to the terror of well-disposed citizens; a lunatic may carry a blazing brand in the vicinity of most valuable property—there is no law to prevent him from doing so,—both are social nuisances, demanding the vigilance of the police. It is, or would be a miserable excuse for both to say that they should not be arrested in their mad career until they had done grievous damage to life and property. A Fenian Society, or a Ribbon Lodge—and we hope the community is not afflicted by the presence of either—might make a foolish display of their strength by walking with their silly badges through our public streets, but would not all well-disposed people condemn them as not only injudicious and unnecessary, but as dangerous to the public peace?

Mr. Laird confesses that the Orange display was "impolitic." But why? Not because it was a grievous affront to the Catholics, but because the political effect—the separation of the Catholics from the Protestants—might weaken the common resistance to Confederation. The policy of the *Patriot* may be thus interpreted:—"We like our Orange displays, and we have a right to enjoy them; but it is 'politic' to forego them, as we want to make use of the Catholics for a political object." Oh yes, let the Orangemen insult the Catholics as much as they please, when the latter are not wanted to promote the designs of the former, and the moment there is no use for them let the Orange rag be flouted in their teeth.

The Orangemen, having accomplished their purpose by taking their public walk, in spite of good taste and public opinion, the *Patriot* thinks they should not do the like again, which is a clear admission that the first doing of the thing was wrong; but our charitable contemporary says, in effect:—"Don't let the Catholics or their friends threaten the Orangemen with resistance should they ever appear in a procession again, for if they do, the Orangemen are sure to muster in greater force than on the last 12th July, and they will come prepared for violence too." This is the charity and forbearance Catholics have to expect—this is the way to promote that sort of religion peculiar to Orangemen! The followers of that pious Prince who so ruthlessly massacred his poor victims at Glencoe, who were only guilty of worshipping God according to their constiences, tell their opponents here that they must submit in abject silence to their offensive processions, or there will be, perhaps, bloody work again. Alas, the hard lot is offered to the Catholics that they must purchase exemption from future insults by a total oblivion or pardon of the late one. Will the Catholics accept of this hard condition? We cannot say. We will at present offer no advice on the subject.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A True Liberal" has sent us a communication, in reference to the Government appointments, which we respectfully decline. We fully concur in many of his sentiments and observations, but we think his conclusions are quite erroneous, and his censures on the Government undeserved. The programme which he has laid down for his future letters, and censures on the Government, would alone determine us against devoting our columns to their publication.

THE *Patriot* of Saturday night—published by one of the most *pious* elders, just on the eve of Sabbath—devotes a column to personal abuse against us, to gross misrepresentation, and downright, palpable falsehoods. We have seldom seen any newspaper manifest a greater disregard and contempt for truth; but it is quite worthy of the canting hypocrite who presides in the editorial sanctum of the *Patriot*. If we find that we have leisure and space to spare before next Monday, we will review the thing in detail, expose the hypocritical pretensions to piety of the meek and pious elder, and show what a false witness he can be against his neighbor when he allows his diminutive heart—maugre the gigantic fleshy casing—to overflow with malice.

THE CIVIC ELECTION, WARD NO. 5.—The result of the election for Ward No. 5, held on Saturday, the 20th, as briefly referred to in our last, was as follows:—

D. M. Hooper,	97
Henry B. Smith,	89
Majority for Mr. Hooper,	8

Mr. Smith entered a protest against the election, and petitioned against the return, on the ground of illegality in the opening of the poll; but the City Council did not see fit to grant the prayer of Mr. Smith's petition, and confirmed Mr. Hooper's election.

FIRE AT ST. ELEANOR'S.—The *Islander* of Friday publishes a telegram from Summerside to Mr. Ings, in which it is stated that on Thursday night the store belonging to J. Haszard and J. Fraser, Esqrs, were destroyed by fire. Mr. Haszard, we regret to learn, did not even save his account books. No further particulars of the fire at the time we write.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE LIEUT. GOVERNOR AND MRS. DUNDAS arrived here in the Steamer *Princess of Wales*, on Wednesday evening, on their return from a visit to His Excellency Major General Doyle at Fredericton.

ANOTHER FIRE.—The wharf of the Hon. J. C. Pope, at the end of Great George Street, took fire on Saturday afternoon last, from the upsetting of a tar-pot close to a little fire; but, though it was difficult to reach the fire from its having communicated with the brush and light wood under the wharf, it was extinguished without any very serious damage to the property.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

LONDON, July 20.—The great Review of the Royal Volunteer forces for which extensive preparations have been made, came off to day at Wimbledom. Twelve thousand men were in line and were reviewed by the Sultan. The precision with which the field evolutions were performed is much complimented.

PARIS, July 22.—The Bill, abolishing Imprisonment for Debt, which some time ago passed the Corps Legislatif, has finally passed the Senate, and is now a law.

FLORENCE, July 22.—The debate on the financial administration of the Government was brought to conclusion in the Italian Parliament to-day, and the Ministerial Budget was adopted with great unanimity.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 22.—An Imperial Ukase has been promulgated which decrees the re-establishment of a Provincial Assembly.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Congress adjourned on Saturday until 21st November.

PORT HOPE, ONTARIO, July 22.—A fire here, on Saturday last, destroyed the stores of A. S. Tempest, S. N. Pitts and others. The loss exceeds $50,000. A fire engine ran over a man named Coffin, instantly killing him. A terrible hurricane visited this vicinity last night.

QUEBEC, July 22.—Steamship *Moravian*, with 400 passengers from Liverpool, arrived yesterday. She reports that the steamship *North American*, which went ashore on the Island of Anticosti, has been platformed and is now kept free of water by pumps. It is expected that she will be afloat by Tuesday next. The steamship *Belgian*, from Gibralter, with the 78th Regiment, has arrived here.

LONDON, July 22nd—midnight.—In the House of Lords to-night a motion was made for the second reading of the Reform bill. Earl Derby made a telling and powerful argument in favor of the bill and was followed by Earl Grey and others in opposition. Further debate on the subject was postponed.

LONDON, July 23rd—noon.—Gen. Fareilio or Fariel, who was arrested in this city on the 15th on a charge of complicity with the Fenians, is undergoing examination at Dublin.

BERLIN, July 23rd.—Count Bismarck's official organ denies the reported stories of the probability of a war.

PARIS, July 23rd.—In the Corps Legislatiff yesterday the ordinary proposition was passed.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 23rd.—By an Imperial ukase, political and governmental distinctions between Poland and the Empire of Russia are abolished, and Poland is now absorbed in Russia as one of the Provinces of the Empire.

PARIS, July 23rd.—The French Government has prohibited the placing of any portion of the Russian Railroad loan in the French market.

UNITED STATES.

The Surratt trial still drags along with no appreciable result. The testimony for the most part has been conflicting, while the character of the witnesses for the prosecution has been such as to leave strong doubt in their credibility. The same may be said of the defense. These witnesses have uniformly been associated with the Surratt family or mixed up with the case, and at the same time of a class that, taken altogether, stamps their statements as false. Several points in favor of the prisoner, however, have been established, and with them the direct perjury of one witness for the prosecution. The story of this man, that he had seen Surratt preparing the President's box in Ford's Theatre for the assassination on the morning before it occurred, supported by diagrams of the theatre, has been conclusively contradicted. Evidence of several witnesses, also, that the accused was in Elmira at the time of the assassination, is not disturbed. At present the clew to the prisoner's whereabouts at the time of the murder is not complete, and the possibility of establishing an *alibi* remains, with considerable appearance of strength. Two hundred witnesses have yet, it is stated, to be examined, and the case will continue during the next month.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

The disregard for human life in the United States is becoming terrible. A gentleman at Rochester, New York State, saw two men fishing unlawfully, and shot one dead and beat the other terribly with his gun. In Madison, Indiana, two old men quarrelled about the price of corn; whereupon one of them drew his revolver and shot the other dead, and then shot himself. An old man living in Griswoldville, Massachuetts, beat out the brains of a woman living in his house, and shortly afterwards attempted to murder his wife. The same day two men entered a banking house in Richmond, Missouri, killed three officers of the bank, and stole $4,000 in currency. A man living in an hotel at Chicago was attacked in his room, frightfully beaten, and robbed of 18,000 in Federal Bonds. Wm. Carr, manufacturer of toys, left a drinking saloon in Brooklin to go to his home. As he passed through an unfrequented street, a man stepped from the shadow of a tree and deliberately shot him through the head. The deed was witnessed by a policeman, who pursued and captured the murderer, and found that he was an ex-detective, and that his object was theft. All these murders happened in less than one week.

HORRIBLE CRUELTY.—While the prosecution of the Indian war is imbecile, ineffectual, and upon the whole thoroughly disgraceful to the country, some wearers of the United States shoulder straps are distinguishing themselves by acts of brutality which could not be surpassed by the savages they are sent to fight. At Fort Sedgwick a stranger named Hendricks purchased for two persons in citizens' dress, and at their request, a bottle of whiskey. The men were soldiers, and supplying them with liquor is forbidden by the rules of the service. Hendricks was arrested by order of a Colonel Dodge. On being brought before this military person, he, without any trial or investigation, was ordered to receive one hundred lashes. A creature of Dodge—one Lieutenant Lantz, gave immediate attention to the execution of the sentence. Hendricks was stripped and fastened to a rudely made cross. Two soldiers armed with plaited thongs, were ordered to whip the unfortunate man, and, under the watchful eye of Lieut. Lantz, they did whip him vigorously. 'A broad, deep red wale marked the spot on which the lash had fallen, but in a second it was lost to sight by strokes which fell thick and fast on the unfortunate man. Gradually the deep red wales assumed a blackish color, and in a short time crimson drops of blood rolled down the naked legs, filling his shoes, or were splashed over the clothes of the spectators. Toward the seventy-fifth stroke, the flesh around the hips hung in shreds, as if rudely torn by an animal's claws. From the middle of the back to within six inches of the knees, the body was perfectly raw and black. The man's screams were awful; he bounded from side to side, spasmodically upward, and hung as if lifeless on the cross. His lacerated body was perfectly frightful. After 100 lashes had been administered, Lantz gave the signal to desist.' Gen. Sherman, who is reported to have left Fort Sedgwick two hours before the infliction of this brutal punishment will oblige the people by investigating the case, and taking care that his department is not again disgraced in a like way.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

INDIAN MASSACRE CONTRADICTED.—*St. Louis, July 22.*—A telegram from A. J. Smith, dated Fort Harker, 20th inst, to Gen. Sherman's heaquarters here, states that reliable information has been received here to the effect that Bishop Samey and party, who were recently reported attacked by Indians near Fort Larned, taken captives and brutally murdered, passed Fort Dodge, 55 miles west of Fort Larned in company with a large train on the 16th inst. The reported massacre must therefore be discredited.

SOUTH AMERICA.

News from Bolivia, South America, states that the most fearful tyranny prevails, political executions are rife, and the seizure of a man and shooting him on the Plaza, without intimating to him the nature of his offence, further than that he did not happen to please the Dictator Melarejo, is quite an ordinary affair. Taken altogether, the Republic of Bolivia is ahead of the Republic of Mexico in the business of killing. The historic cruelties of Pizaro will be reached by South America considerably sooner than the rival cruelties of Cortez and the Montezumas will by Mexico. Historians tell us that "several thousand human victims used to be sacrificed annually under the ancient Christian conquerors." Mexico, Bolivia and the present high carnival of blood, altogether, can number now only a few beggarly hundreds. If Mexico would surpass her neighbor in the pastime of blood-letting and human butchery, she must move faster.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

REPORT OF THE ORISSA COMMISSONERS—DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT OF THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT—BARNACULAR STUPIDITY.

An article in the London *Times* of the 4th opens as follows:—"The Commissoners appointed to inquire into the Orissa Famine were specially directed to ascertain "whether timely and sufficient measures were taken to meet the evil and to relieve the distressed, and, if not, whether valid reasons exist to account for the absence of such measures." Their report, we regret to say contains and justifies a negative answer to both these questions. For several months after the failure of the crop on which the food of the people depended, no precautions were taken on the part of the Government against the coming famine. When deaths from starvation had already become frequent, none but the most partial and timid measures were adopted, and even these were clogged with a condition which rendered them almost useless,—that under no circumstances should payment for labor be made in food, but only in money. When at last, towards the end of May or beginning of June, 1866, the Indian press was ringing with heart-rending descriptions of the famine, and the Government of Bengal itself was roused to activity, the season no longer admitted of large cargoes of rice being landed on the coast and towed up the rivers of Orissa. For this strange apathy and neglect, which cost many thousand, perhaps some hundred thousand lives, no "valid reasons" can be assigned. No one estimated the yield of the rice crop at much above half the average, the real yield being much less, and it was known that a brisk exportation must have drained the reserves previously accumulated. Prices rose very rapidly to rates not only fabulous, but nominal, since in many parts grain was not forthcoming at any price; yet the official mind still believed in the existence of large stocks of rice in the country. A reliance on the abstract laws of trade was proof against the visible prevalence of wholesale starvation, and relief was obstinately withheld from dying creatures because the grain-dealers of Orissa might—if they had possessed the requisite foresight, the requsite energy, and the requisite means of transport—have procured supplies, though at very high prices, from a distance. Speaking generally and without reference to the exertions of individual officers, we have no hesitation in saying that a more deplorable breakdown of paternal administration has never been publicly exposed."

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN MEXICO.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing from the city of Mexico, under date of June 26th, says:—

If the course inaugurated by the Liberal Government is continued, there will be no foreign consuls, or ministers either, to represent their countries here in two months. The policy that is pursued by the Republicans so far since their triumph at Queretaro has been blood, blood, blood. Nothing but executions, imprisonments and extortions have thus marked the new era which has dawned upon Mexico, by the destruction of the Empire, and over which so many promising prophecies were made. Eighteen hundred men, strangers and Mexicans bearing arms, have been shot at Queretaro since the capitulation of that city; and not an evening has come or a morning broken but what the clang of rifles is heard at the different public plazas or squares. Wherever we hear these reports at eventide or at sunrise, we know that some uncondemned Frenchmen, Germans or Mexicans are being pierced through and through by bullets. No trial allowed—no confession granted—but death, death, and blood, blood, are demanded by this so-called Liberal Government. So far as we have seen, with but few exceptions, it is composed of a motley crowd, and one thing is certain—no foreigner can live here. The persecutions upon all of them, Americans as well as others, have begun with earnest. All the consulates and foreign legations were entered and searched last evening, against the protest of the respective consuls and ministers. 'Leave the country—we don't want you here,' are the greetings given to all foreign residents.

This is a fearful picture, and perhaps overdrawn. But Escobedo in his Queretaro letter said that he "he had made terror everywhere the order of the day," and hoped to see the "blood of every foreigner spilt." The citizen President, himself holding the office only by the strong arm, talks of rebels in arms against the "legitimate Government," as if he represented the popular will, and in his ambition to establish an Indian empire in Mexico, there is no telling to what extremities he may go in following out the line indicated by Escobedo. A Mexican journal, *El Pajaro Rogo* (the *Red Bird*, an anti-church paper), has a long article by Altamirano, a member of the Cabinet of Juarez, in which the intervention of the United States and their right to solicit clemency for Maximilian are repudiated. We quote a few paragraphs:—

We cannot deny that the people of the United States have expressed an enduring sympathy for our cause. We can but recognize the moral influence which such a sympathy has had upon the solution of the Mexican question. We do not think we owe to the United States such a debt of gratitude that we should feel obliged to sacrifice to its repayment one of the most noble attributes of our sovereign power. Far from it. It is well known that moral influence is the only assistance that North America has offered us. We can say, with pride and for the honor of our country, that we have triumphed by our own might, that the victory over European intervention was won by the sons of Mexico unaided, and that they have occasion to remember neither the troops nor the arms nor the money of our neighbors. We believe that a nation that has fought like ours has acquired the right to be respected by the powerful, when she herself is a Power. We believe that we are now in a period of greatness and majesty, and that we must reply to others in the same tone in which they address us, and greet with a smile or disdain the threats that last year made us tremble and give explanations. Will civilized nations cease to esteem the Mexican Republic? Which civilized nations are those? The European monarchies! What care we for the hatred of the infamous monarchies to which we are indebted for intervention, the horrors of war, and the Empire of Maximilian? The United States must have had a poor idea of Mexican dignity to have ever conceived the idea of wielding any influence over our internal politics Our Government must be just. Its energy in the late struggle is a sufficient guarantee of the energy it will display in this its hour of victory. Educated and free nations, notwithstanding the assurance of Mr. Campbell, salute our triumph with enthusiasm. The laws of the nation must form an inviolable code, and the governing citizens must make it a rule of conduct to bow to them. The nation, meantime, is confident and hopeful.

These words are doubtless an index of the feelings entertained by Juarez himself. They exhibit the present temper of the Liberals as haughty and defiant, and indicate a determination to manage their own affairs without outside interference, and regardless of outside opinion. They may yet crave the "moral influence" they now hold at so low a value.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND BISHOP OF MONTREAL ON CONFEDERATION.—In a sermon preached by the most Reverend the Lord Bishop of Montreal and Metropolitan, at Christ's Church Cathedral, a few Sundays ago, the following passage occurs:—

"Those delegates from the several Provinces who have been engaged in framing our new Constitution have imagined no ideal perfection like the republic of Plato: but acting under the experience of the past, and taking the materials with which they had to work—differing, as we do, in language, race and religion—besides the conflicting local interests of each Province, have sought to carry out, as best they could, the great leading principle of the whole scheme, a united government for the several Confederate Provinces. This is the great leading principle; and having once entered upon the career of this united nationality, we can never recede from it without grievous danger and injury—discredit with the mother country and peril to our future national independence. And does not all history, both ancient and modern, warn us of the great evils arising, in the progress of time, from divided nationalities, and the great advantages of compact union? Ancient Greece, the Heptarchy in England, France, Italy and Germany, in modern times all tell the same tale. And so it was also in the case of the Israelites; the jealousies of the different tribes, when not acting under a strong central government, being ever a fruitful source of continual trouble, Judah and Ephraim vexing each other; and in a time of imminent public danger the divisions of Reuben causing great searchings of heart."

MEXICO.—A special despatch to the New York Herald, dated Southwest Pass, July 7, says:

"The Raleigh, hence for Havana, has on board about ten Austrian officers, who arrived from Vera Cruz via Mobile, and now go to Havana with the view of remaining there until they have an opportunity to join some Mexican chieftan at enmity with Juarez.

Among them are Major Herron and Darnings Bureau. The latter was military commissary at Vera Cruz. They declare that they will remain in Mexico and avenge Maximilian's death; that a few days will see a powerful chieftain at the head of a large anti-Juarez party, and the remnant of the Austrians will rendezvous at Havana, from which point they will return to Mexico."

Another despatch to the same paper, of the same date, from Washington, is a follows:—

"A private and informal gathering of about forty persons, principally foreigners and ex-confederates, took place last evening to discuss the project of raising a company of volunteers for Mexico, and to join what, it is generally anticipated, will be either a regular or filibustering expedition for that country. The company, to be called Maximilian's avengers, will number over one hundred picked men. No steps were taken towards organization, as it was concluded to await the action at some other point first; it would be preferred at the north."

A special despatch from Houstan (Texas) gives a detailed account of the execution of Maximilian, Miramon, and Meja. None of the prisoners were bound or blindfolded, nor was any indignity offered them. Maximilian, before being shot, recapitulated the causes that brought him to Mexico. He denied the authority of the court that tried and sentenced him, and hoped that his death would stop the further effusion of blood in Mexico. Just before he was led out for the execution he called out to the sergeant of the guard and gave him a handful of gold, and requested as a favor that the soldiers would aim at his heart. His last words were, "Poor Carlotta." Five balls entered his breast, but these did not kill him immediately, so two other soldiers were ordered to shoot him in the side, in this manner he was despatched. Much dissatisfaction and grief was manifested by those who witnessed the sad scene. Miramon read from a paper which he had written that the only regret he felt in dying was that the Liberals should remain in power, and that they should point out his children as the children of a traitor. Mejia made no address, but he met his fate quietly and bravely. The sword of Maximilian was presented to Juarez by Escobedo in the government palace.

The United States government is taking another step in the debasement of its currency. The treasury department at Washington is calling in the nickel cents to replace them with new nickle five and three cent pieces. The term nickle as applied to those coins is a name simply. They contain no nickle, but are made of a cheap brass alloy. The new coins will not be worth anything like the amount they represent, and they should be refused whenever offered in Canada.

SUPREME COURT.

The proceedings of the July term of the Supreme Court for King's County terminated at noon on Saturday. The Grand Jurors were Hon. D. Gordon, Foreman, Hugh McVarish, Archibald McDonald, Robert Shaw, Hugh McDonald, Michael McWade, James McDonald, Daniel McLaren, William Conahan, William P. Lewis, Angus Fisher, William Stearns, John Leslie, Alexander Walker, James McLauchlin, Samuel Prowse, Donald McCormack, James Davidson, John Alleyne, John McKenzie, Daniel McDonald, and John Parker, Esquires. In the case of Queen *vs.* Archd. Nicholson, for an assault on Peter Campbell, the Grand Jury brought in a True Bill. Bench warrant moved for and granted. This was the only criminal business before the Court, a fact which is highly creditable to the people of King's County. There was a large number of appeals on the docket, but with the exception of three which stand over for hearing till February next, they were all settled without being prosecuted. The Record Causes tried were:—

Edward Albro and others *vs.* J. M. Pidgeon and another. Action of Assumpsit. Verdict for the Plaintiffs: damages, £212 1s. 11d. For the Plaintiffs, J. Longworth, for Defendant, E. J. Hodgson.

Thos. R. Jones *vs.* C. McLennan. Action of Assumpsit. Verdict for the Plaintiff: damages, £248 7s 8d.

C. S. Beaton, Execr. &c., *vs.* Daniel Beaton. Action of Assumpsit. Judgment confessed for £35. For Plaintiff, J. Longworth: for Defendant, E. Palmer.

Phillip Landigan *vs.* Neil Campbell and another. Action of Trespass. Nonsuit. For Plaintiff, J. Longworth & Hodgson; for Defendant, E. Palmer & McLeod.

Louis Bushy *vs.* John McDonald. Action of Trespass. Verdict for Plaintiff: damages, 20s. For Plaintiff, E. Palmer & McLeod; For Defendant, J. Longworth and Hodgson. In this case, both parties held under Squatter's title. On the trial, which lasted three days, seventeen witnesses were examined.

The docket contained three summary suits, in each of which the defendants allowed judgment to go by default.

We omitted, at the time, to notice that Mr. A. J. Cameron, of Pictou, N. S., was admitted to the study of the law in the office of Messrs. Palmer & McLeod, at the last Trinity Term for this County.—*Pat.*

BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY PIC NIC.—The Benevolent Irish Society held their Annual Pic Nic on the beautiful grounds of St. Dunstan's College on Monday last. Although threatening rain in the morning, yet the day turned out beautiful and fine, and the members of the Society met at St. Andrew's Hall at 10 o'clock in the morning, and, headed by the Amateur Band, marched in procession to the grounds which now presented a scene of lively animation from the numbers in attendance and the sports carried on. Vehicles of every decription, from the "Irish Jaunting Car" to the Express Wagon, plied all day long in conveying guests to the scene of festivity. The arrangements of the Committee were admirable, and tended greatly to the success of the Pic Nic. The Refreshment Booths were well supplied, and the dancing stages sufficiently commodious to suit the votaries of Terpsichore. Through the kindness of the Rev. Angus McDonald, the College was thrown open to the Society and their guests—a favor which was instantly appropriated by turning a large Examination Hall into a dancing saloon, much to the satisfaction of those who crowded it all day long. Games of Cricket and pitching quoits were also participated in, and afforded pleasure and exercise to a goodly number. The best of order and good temper were observed throughout the whole proceedings, the interest in which was much increased towards the close, when the sack and wheel-barrow races took place. These afforded a great deal of fun to the spectators, as well as to the competitors, whose names we regret we are unable to give. Not the least of the pleasures experienced on this occasion was from the courtesy of the Rev. Rector in permitting visitors to ascend to the Cupola of the College, and from thence to behold one of the most beautiful natural panoramas in the Lower Provinces. So many parties availed themselves of this privilege that the Cupola was scarcely a moment unoccupied during the day. The Society re-formed about seven o'clock in the evening, and marched back to St. Andrew's Hall, where, after some remarks from Hon. E. Whelan, D. O'M. Reddin, and James Reddin, Esqrs., and the National Anthem from the Band, they dismissed, each looking forward to another year for a renewal of the pleasures of the Pic Nic of 1867.—*Herald.*

FIRE AT ST. ELEANOR'S.

TWO BUILDINGS DESTROYED.

About half-past one o'clock, on Friday morning last, fire was discovered in the building occupied as a store by John Haszrrd & Co., at St. Eleanor's. The alarm was instantly given, and the citizens—men, women and children—came to the rescue; but could make no impression upon the burning building, which in a short time fell in, a mass of blazing ruins. Efforts were then made to save the building adjoining and occupied as a store by J. J. Frazer, Esq.; but it being found impossible to do this, the store was entered, and the most part of its contents removed. This building was also burned to the ground.

Mr. Haszard's granary, which was attached to his store by a shed, was in danger, but the shed was removed, and the fire prevented from spreading in that direction. Mr. John McFadyen's hotel was also in imminent danger, but by the efforts of the people it escaped with a scorching and water soaking.

From all we can hear the people of St. Eleanor's worked nobly, and though some of the wells were exhausted, enough water was furnished to answer all purposes. Mr. Porter, who owns a tannery, put his horse power to work pumping, and very materially assisted in keeping up the supply.

The Summerside fire engine was started for the scene of the fire, but on the way was stopped by a message that all danger was passed, and their services were not needed.

The stock in the store of John Haszard & Co. was a total loss, it having been found impossible to save anything. This stock was a valuable one, and comprised, we are told, one of the best assortments of cloth in this part of the Island.

Mr. Haszard is absent in England, and his partner, Mr. Thomas Cannon, was in Charlottetown at the time of the fire. We hear there is an insurance of £1200 on the stock; but this is said to be nothing near its real value. Mr. Fraser was not insured. We hear the account books of Mr. Haszard's concern were saved.

The origin of the fire is unknown. We deeply sympathise with the sufferers by this catastrophe.—*Summerside Progress, July 29.*

EXHIBITION.—We understand that the Government purpose announcing in a few days the programme of an Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition to be held this Autumn at Charlottetown. Prizes, we believe, will be offered for the produce of the farm—grain, roots and stock; and also for articles of almost every kind of Island manufacture. We hope that the exhibition of works of industry will by no means be confined to those connected with the farm, or for the farm, such as woollen fabrics and agricultural implements; but that furniture, carriages, leather, and every thing produced from the raw material in our country, will be brought into competition and thereby encouraged. The House of Assembly, last session, placed a sum at the disposal of the Government for an Exhibition, and we have no doubt that so far as the vote will furnish them with the means, the Executive will endeavor to make the prize list as extensive as possible. They shall have our hearty support in forwarding the undertaking and rendering it the most successful affair of the kind which has ever been held in the Colony.—*Pat.*

The Liverpool *Transcript* says that Messrs. Snow & Co., of Boston, have arranged with the Provincial Government to run a steamer once a week during the remainder of the season, between Yarmouth and Halifax, touching at the principal ports between those places. This firm are the owners of a dozen steamers, and the proprietors of the Colonial line plying between Boston, Halifax and P. E. Island.—*Pat.*

Cyrus W. Field, Esq., of Telegraphic Cable notoriety, arrived at Charlottetown during the present week on a visit, we suppose, of inspection in reference to the telegraph lines of this Colony.—*Ib.*