

turned to an American face it assumed a different expression, and he spoke warmly and well—making his conversation so interesting that one would rather hear him talk than to talk one's self, and producing his arguments with an honest conviction that assured his listener even more than his words.

One of his particular favorites was a well-known gentleman of New York, Mr. Gilbert, who was building a floating dry-dock for the Austrian Government. To this gentleman, who enjoyed frequently and unreservedly his confidence and hospitality, I might appeal, were any corroboration necessary of my correct appreciation of the prince's character.

I have dwelt somewhat at length, perhaps, upon traits of character that at first might appear insignificant, from the fact that I hold it all important that the American people should know correctly and thoroughly one whom Destiny seems about to set down, as it were, by their side. This is the more important since it will remain with them to say whether they will live at peace with their new neighbor or not. One thing is certain, the new Emperor will not be the one to create differences with a people whom he respects and admires.

Laying aside all questions, then, as to the desire of the Mexicans for a monarchy, those who know Maximilian may safely avow, that if a foreign prince is to be imposed upon them, no more conscientious man, no better neighbor could have been selected. Let us then hope that we, as we assuredly shall, will find a friend in him; that the Mexican people may yet find beneath his mild sway and liberal government those blessings which long years of anarchy and bloodshed have as yet failed to produce.

A RIGID SENTINEL.—Hugh Mc—, a son of the Emerald Isle, who had volunteered from Fairfield district' S C, in the 60th regiment of infantry, was stationed on the beach of Sullivan's Island with orders to walk between two points, and let no one pass him without the countersign, and that to be communicated in a whisper. Two hours afterward, the corporal with the relief discovered, by the moonlight, Hugh up to his waist in water, the tide having set in since he had been posted. Who goes there? Hugh shouted.

Relief.

Halt, relief; advance, corporal, and give the countersign.

Corporal.—I'm not going in there to be drowned: come out here, and let me relieve you.

Hugh.—Devil a bit of it; the lieutenant told me not to lave me post.

Corporal.—Well, then, I'll leave you in the water all night. (Going away as he spoke.)

Hugh.—Halt! I'll put a hole in ye, if ye pass without the countersign. Them's me orders from the lieutenant. (Cocking and juggling his gun.)

Corporal.—Confound you, everybody will hear it, if I bawl out to you.

Hugh.—Yes, me darlin', and the lieutenant said it must be given in a whisper. In wid ye, me finger's on the trigger, and me gun may go off.

The corporal had to yield to the force of the argument, and wade in to the faithful sentinel, who rejoined: "The bloody tide has most drowned me."

A BRITISH OFFICER SHOT BY A UNITED STATES SOLDIER.—St. Louis, June 25.—A private letter from the steamer *Octoroon*, on her way to Fort Benton with Government stores and troops, dated near Fort Union, gives an account of the death of Capt. W. D. Speer, of the British army, who was shot by a sentinel.

The facts of the case were thus: Sentinels had been posted on the roof to watch the banks at night, so as to give warning of the approach of Indians. Capt. Speer started to go to his room, which was in the Texas, about 12 o'clock at night, and when about to enter was fired upon by a sentinel stationed aft of the Texas, killing him instantly. From the testimony taken by the committee appointed by the passengers, it appeared that the sentinel did not challenge Captain Speer, but fired without halting him. The sentinel was arrested and turned over to the military authorities at Fort Buford. The Captain of the boat states that sentinels were not at all necessary for the safety of the boat or passengers, and were placed on the roof by the Lieutenant commanding with express orders not to interfere with the passengers.

AN IMPUDENT FELLOW.—Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan, has for some years been known as one of the most windy simpletons to be found in the American Senate. He is an orator of the "spread eagle" kind, and does not hesitate to express the opinion that the whole of this continent ought of right to belong to the decedents of those men who having rebelled against the mother country, set up a government of their own, which is now, somewhat inappropriately, termed the "United" States of America. Mr. Chandler has lately been visiting the city of St. Louis, and during his stay in that city he appeared before the public in his favorite character of a bunkum orator. In the course of his speech he declared himself favorable to the immediate seizure of Canada. He did not propose that war should be declared, but that the Yankees should simply "arise in their might" and perpetrate an act of piracy upon a large scale. He justifies the act which he proposes, however, by saying that Great Britain has refused to discharge the amount of the Alabama claims, and that the American people have therefore a right to help themselves. That such a dishonorable and thoroughly unprincipled ignoramus as Mr. Chandler can obtain a seat in the Upper House of the American Legislature is a sufficient indication of the necessity for the people of Canada being placed in a position to defend themselves against lawless aggression, if need be.

MAXIMILIAN'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.—The *New York Times*, a short time before the Emperor's execution, gave the following description of his personal appearance:

"Maximilian is rather above the middle height, well proportioned, with powerful high square shoulders. In face he is decidedly good looking, having regular features, light hair, long side whiskers and moustache of the same color, a small mouth and excellent teeth, with a good-tempered smile perpetually on his countenance. He has light blue eyes and a most benevolent and amiable expression of countenance. In dress he is always scrupulously neat. A black frock coat, light colored pantaloons, white vest, and a small black necktie usually constituted his morning costume, while in the evening, at dinner parties, receptions, etc. he

wore the usual evening attire of a private gentleman. He very seldom donned uniform, nor was it often worn at his receptions. When occasions of state rendered it necessary, he would appear in the plain dress of a general of the army. He was very fond of the Mexican costume, always adopting it when on horseback or in the country; also when travelling. This consisted of a handsome white sombrero, ornamented, and a silver band round it, or sometimes a plain white French wide-a-wake hat of very large circumference, a jacket and vest of black or dark color handsomely embroidered, and black pants with double rows of silver buttons down the outside seam of each leg. Sometimes his riding dress was like the rancheros of the country, namely, jacket, vest and pants of buff-colored leather, usually deer-skin, but handsomely embroidered and ornamented like the other."

THE HANOVERIAN CONSPIRACY.—In Hanover a conspiracy against the existing Government has been discovered. According to Prussian papers, some gentlemen of the nobility, connected with the former Court, and dependent upon its favor for maintenance of their position in society, have sought to enlist a number of peasant lads, and form them into a legion on foreign soil. In return for bounty money given, the promise was exacted that they would go to Arnheim, in Holland, thence, if the French landed at Hamburg, to invade Hanover, and proclaim the re-accession of King George. It appears that a score of ignorant people had no objection to pocket the money, though after it they hesitated to fulfil the remaining part of the engagement, and repair to the trysting place. Few only went to Holland, and these have mostly returned home. The Prussian Government seems to have been fully aware of what was going on. It suffered the matter to ripen, and when the right moment had arrived promptly interfered, securing at one blow all the principal agents in the scheme. Baron Holle, the head of the conspiracy, who was arrested with several other gentlemen of rank, managed to escape. One Herr Ezechiel Simon, the leading banker of Hanover, was taken into custody on the charge of concealing money, the property of King George, which it was suspected was destined for the furtherance of unlawful intents. Herr Meyer, another banker, had his office searched on a similar charge, and some 40,000 thalers (left in his keeping by the ex-king) sequestered. If, as Prussian official papers assert, it is true King George was privy to this ill-advised intrigue, his Queen, who is still staying at her chateau at Marienburg, near Hildesheim, will probably be requested to retire from the soil of her husband's former kingdom.

VOLUNTEER BILLETS.—When the Volunteers from Prince Edward and Northumberland were quartered in Kingston in June 1866, during the Fenian excitement, 50c. a day was paid in many instances by Captains of Companies for billets for their men.—Others that received 40c. were dissatisfied. Out of this dissatisfaction a suit arose, and was tried yesterday in the Division Court. Mr. Thos. Makins sued the Captain of a Coburg company for the full 50c. a day for board for some of his men. Judge Draper ruled that the plaintiff could only claim the Government allowance, 40c. a day which had been paid.—*British Whig.*