The fearful picture that he had witnessed at Arnaoult-Keni, of the two lovers executed together, was still before his eyes, and he even feared that the vengeance of the sultan and his people might be wreaked upon her whom he had left behind. He reasoned against this by adducing the fact of her father's deep regard and love for his child. But still he knew Turkish justice, as it is called, to be most fearfully head-strong, and that her father in his vengeance might believe Esmah already guilty, and condemn her to death. In this frame of mind Alick became moody and thoughtful, so much so as to attract the notice of his crew, who wondered that he could feel thus at such a moment, and one or two even asked the mate what could so depress their young commander.

To be continued.

MORE ABOUT MAXIMILIAN AND HIS EXECUTION.

We take from the Brownsville (Texas) *Ranchero*, the following accounts from various sources, giving particulars of the last moments of Maximilian. The details differ in many interesting particulars from those we have already published:

"All of them (Maximilian, Miramon, and Mejia) were dressed in the most elegant styles, as if going to a party. The Emperor approached Gens. Miramon and Mejia and embraced them cordially three times, saying to them, 'In a few moments we will meet in another world.' Miramon and Mejia did as Maximilian. At that moment Maximilian occupied the centre, turning to Miramon, he said, 'General, a brave man is admired by monarchs; I want to give you the post of honor,' and placed him in the centre. Then turning to Mejia he said, 'General, what is not rewarded on earth will be in Heaven.' Mejia was very low spirited, because a few moments before, his wife, who had just been delivered, ran crazy through the streets of Queretaro with her new-born child in her arms, a scene that would have brought tears to a tiger's eye.

Advancing a few steps, the Emperor, with extraordinary coolness and a loud clear voice, spoke as follows: 'Mexicans, men of my class and origin who are animated with my sentiment, are destined by Providence to make the happiness of people to be their martyrs. When I came among you, I did not bring with me illegitimate ideas, as I came called by the Mexicans, who in good faith desired the welfare of their country, and who to-day succumb with me. Before stepping into the grave, I will add that I take with me the consolation of having done all the good in my power, and the satisfaction of not having been abandoned by my true and beloved generals. Mexicans, may my blood be the last spilt, and may it regenerate Mexico, my unfortunate country.' He then stepped to one side and with one foot advanced, his hands crossed on his chest, with his eyes raised towards Heaven, he quietly awaited death.

Miramon then clearing his voice took from his pocket a little paper, and, as if addressing a body of troops while passing a review, moving his eyes upon that square of four thousand men as cooly as if he were on parade, said: Soldiers of Mexico, my countrymen. I find myself here sentenced to die as a traitor. When my life does not belong to me, when in a few brief moments I will be no more, I proclaim before you and the whole world that I have never been a traitor to my country. I fought for her and to-day I will fall with honor. I have children, but they can never blame their father for this infamous calumny, that I am to-day charged with. Mexicans, long live Mexico, and long live the Emperor!' These vivas he shouted with all the might of his voice. Everybody was consternated, a few tears ran, and they all three embraced for the first time and fell like heroes.

Not a soul from Queretaro was present at the execution; the streets were deserted and all the houses closed. The three corpses were embalmed; that of Maximilian measures two and a quarter varas. His heart was of an unusual size. It is said that Maximilian left to each of Miramon's children $30,000, and in his will he recommends to his brother Francis Joseph to have them educated as his own children, and not to forget that they are the two sons of his most loyal and devoted friends who accompanied him unto death. Mejia left his son to Escobedo! What remorse for that executioner, who fell into Mejia's hands several times, and who always pardoned him his miserable life."

A merchant at Brownsville also furnished the *Ranchero* an account taken from a private letter. It does not differ from the above, but adds the following:—

"On the 16th a handkerchief was presented to Maximilian to cover his eyes with, which he received smiling, and answered that he was accustomed to look into the muzzles of rifles. He made a present of it to his confessor.

It has been granted to the free victims to be shot in the breast, for the purpose of embalming the bodies, and it was prohibited, on pain of death to the executioners, to hit the head of one of them.

The coolness and bravery with which those three unfortunate men have met death is not to be described. Maximilian instead of being in want of consolation, has quieted those who tried to console him.

Shortly before the execution had taken place, probably with the view of tormenting him more, Maximilian had received the false news that Carlotta had died. He immediately answered, relieved, 'Now I am quite calm and easy; I have nothing more to lose in this world.'"

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the English Mail.

ENGLISH NEWS.

The *Lancet* says the absence of Her Majesty from public evening festivities is due to the fact that agitation over-worries her.—Much talking in the evening is followed by restless nights, most distressing sick head-ache, and sense of great exhaustion.

A heavy gale prevailed in Liverpool on the 16th inst. which caused several disasters—none, happily, attended by very serious consequences.

Sergt. Lane (1st Gloucestershire,) of Bristol, is the winner of the Queen's Prize at Wimbledon this year.

The naval review at Spithead, which, according to the *Owl*, costs the country £50,000, was all but a failure, fierce gusts of wind and copious downpouring of rain preventing the fulfilment of the programme. The ships were there; so were the Queen, the Sultan, and the Viceroy of Egypt, the Prince of Wales, and tens of thousands of spectators; but the grand show was cut short, the fleet went through no manœuvres, and the Sultan had to be content with a cruise in the royal yacht between the two squadrons.

The Viceroy of Egypt, after viewing the fleet at Spithead, started for Dover on his way home.

THE EMPRESS CARLOTTA.

The unhappy ex-Empress Carlotta is now doubly an object of sympathy and commiseration. The Paris correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* says that, although the ex-Empress is not so bad as might be gathered from the *Memorial Diplomatique*, she is very bad indeed. She has a fixed idea that she is to be poisoned, and nothing can, even for a moment, remove that impression from her mind. At times she is perfectly unreasonable—at others quite calm; in the latter state she writes letters which are described as "simply beautiful." Until Thursday it was not known whether the death of her husband had been communicated to her; if this has not been done already it soon will be, for one of her medical attendants has a theory that the shock may restore her to reason.

The Empress Carlotta is still in ignorance of the terrible calamities which have happened in Mexico, and the execution of her unfortunate husband. The Queen of the Belgians has gone to Miramar to endeavor to persuade that Empress to return with her to Belgium; but it is feared that the unfortunate lady will be found too ill to be removed.

FRANCE.

It appears by a return just published that whilst French exports for the five months of this year are lower by 200,000,000 francs than for the same period last year, the importations for a similar time have increased by 133,000,000 francs. This difference of nearly 400,000,000 francs in five months indicates a most unsatisfactory state of affairs, to which at present France seems scarcely alive.

An important increase is being made in the military power of France; two companies are to be added to every regiment of infantry, and 22 batteries are to be added to the artillery. The *Globe* says—"We recognize the significance of these changes, and we entirely approve their wisdom. We firmly believe that we shall soon see a great war in Europe, in which France and all her allies will be opposed to the colossal power of Russia and Prussia. In such a contest we do not think it doubtful which way the sympathies of this country will incline."

It appears by the Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* that great want of confidence is still felt in Paris, and the slightest movement in a military way creates alarm. The Emperor's proposed visit to the camp of Chalons is construed into a desire to examine the state of the troops, and determine whether war shall be made before winter comes on or in the spring.

THE WRECKS IN THE WHITE SEA.

Intelligence from the British Embassy at St. Petersburgh states that 452 men of the crews of shipwrecked vessels had been brought into Archangel. The transports Brenda and Montezuma arrived off Archangel on the 17th inst.

THE SULTAN.

The ball at the India House on the 19th is described as having been truly splendid and magnificent. The Times says the scene was really beautiful beyond description. Everything that flowers, costly draperies, goldings, mirrors, lights, and above all the splendid architecture, could give to add brilliancy and splendor to the scene, was there. Supper was provided for 2,500 persons, and the list of names fills about four columns of the Times. The Sultan arrived a little before 11 o'clock.

The *Advertiser* says the expense of the fete to the Sultan at the Guildhall on Thursday evening, will not be less than £20,000. The same paper says the Lord Mayor is to be made a baronet, and the two sheriffs are to be knighted.

PURCHASE OF IRISH RAILWAYS.

The *Advertiser* says the rebort of the Committee appointed by the Cabinet to consider the Irish Peers and Commoners' programme for the purchase and consolidation of the Irish lines of railway, will be submitted to a council of Ministers specially convened for the purpose.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC RETURNS.

The traffic receips of the railways in the United Kingdom for the week ending July 13, show an increase of £19,894 over the corresponding week of last year.

A HORRIBLE STORY OF SUFFERING.

Brief mention was made a few days since in a despatch of the burning of the barque Meteor at sea and loss of six lives. Captain Mason, one of the survivors, has arrived at New York, and furnished the particulars of the sad catastropee. The Meteor was loaded with petroleum bound for London. On the 14th day of June, two days out from New York, the watch was thrown into confusion by the decks blowing up and the flames running up the masts and setting the sails and boats on fire. At the time of the accident there were five men below, two of whom got on deck, the rest perished in the flames. The remainder of the crew, ten in number, took to pieces of the decks and masts. The chief officer and one man kept to the pieces of the decks and drifted away, but the remainder of the crew could not escape the burning ship, owing to the bob-stay holding them fast, and the heat at that time was so intense the captain and companions had to immerse their bodies in the water. Their sufferings at this time are represented as having been agonizing, crippled as they were with burns and bruises and not being able to help themselves. About one o'clock in the afternoon, however, signs of relief came to them in the shape of a vessel to the leeward; but it was not until six o'clock, at which time the fire had now reached the copper, that a boat from the welcome vessel came up to the burning wreck. The vessel proved to be the Prussian barque Lucy and Paul, Captain Schiel, from New York for Cork. Captain Schiel reported that he had picked up one of the crew at three o'clock, on a loose spar, and that the chief officer had been drowned who was with this man. In addition to this loss of life, one of the crew who had both legs broken, died on the spars. The survivors were landed at Falmouth on July 8th, and arrived at New York a few days since.

MELANCHOLY TERMINATION OF AN IRISH "WAKE"

A tragic accident recently occurred in Youghal. A young man named Bowden lately returned from America to his native land, and found his only sister married to a man who treated her very badly. He took her to his own home, a small farm and cottage that he had purchased, about three miles from Youghal. Here he tried to make her as happy as his small means would admit of, for which he was amply rewarded by her sisterly love and kindness. All went well; he was cheerful and hard-working, until the first cloud came to obscure the light of their happiness—the poor young woman was attacked by a fatal and contagious disease. All her brother's increasing care and watchfulness could not avail; she soon breathed her last. The disease being of so dangerous a nature, the neighbours were warned not to attend the wake or go near the house for fear of the contagion being communicated to them, but the brother who had stayed by her in all her sufferings would not desert her at the last moment. For two successive nights he closed not his weary eyes, but remained by the body praying for rest to her soul; his vigils were shared by two of his warm-hearted neighbours, poor women, who forgot their own troubles when trying to console one who was enduring greater, and whose love for the deceased could not change even in death, or the dread of becoming victims to the sickness themselves. The rest of the terrible story is absolutely horrible to relate. The three watchers had spent two nights and days without sleep by the side of the remains. The third night approached; it was to be the last to elapse before the body was consigned to the earth, and with the strength of affection which is the characteristic of Irish homes, the brother and his two friends resolved to over-task nature and keep their sad vigil still. The sat up together to a late hour of the night, but appeared to have succumbed to weariness, and fallen into a deep sleep. From that slumber they never awakened, at least one would hope so; for if the sleep were broken, it was only to find death imminent, and after a brief but fearful anguish to close their eyes again in death. Wayfarers, returning late, saw lights burning in the cottage at an advanced hour of the night. In the morning the neighbours came for the funeral, and found the house a heap of smouldering ruins. At some time in the night a fire had broken out and clasped the quick and dead in fiery embrace, and reduced the dwelling and all it contained to smoking ashes. The circumstances of this terrible occurrence can only be surmised. It is usual in the country to place lighted candles around the remains of the dead. The body of the woman placed on a bed had been thus surrounded, and the natural surmise as to the cause of the accident is, that some one of the watchers sleeping heavily close by the remains disturbed one of the lights. The candle falling upon the bed of combustible material would originate the fire, the smoke and acid gas emitted would dull and overpower the senses of the sleepers and render them helpless. Strange to say, no one observed the fire in its progress. Not the slightest suspicion of the fearful occurrence existed until the people came in the morning to attend the remains to the grave, when the melancholy work of searching for the bodies was at once begun. A few charred bones alone rewarded the labours of the friends of the victims.—*Irish Paper.*

A SAD END.—At Chicago, on Wednesday evening last, a policeman proceeding along Clark street, saw a man lying in the basement of No. 136, near the corner of Madison. An investigation showed that the deceased of late had been very intemperate, drinking to excess, and came to his death by concussion of the brain, caused by accidently falling from a second floor window in his apartment, while in a state of intoxication. The deceased was Dr. Robert P. Hunt, who once stood at the head of the medical profession at Louisville, Ky. A few years ago he became the husband of the 'Belle of Louisville,' Miss Sallie Ward, after she had obtained a divorce from her first husband, Mr Lawrence, of Boston, to whom she was married while his father was United States Minister at the Court of St James. Both marriages were fashionable and sensational affairs. From some cause or other Dr. Hunt recently became addicted to strong drink, and fell from his high position in the profession and in society. In January last he left his wife and child at Louisville and proceeded to Chicago, where he has since run a reckless course until arrested by death.

The Herald.

Wednesday, August 7, 1867.

THE LOAN BILL.

THE Confederation tune which the "Islander" unceasingly grinds, is about as unvaried and uninteresting as the braying of a donkey. We must confess that we cannot understand the logic of our contemporary when he says that an English loan will prove an injury to the Colony, whilst a subsidy of $800,000 from Canada will prove a benefit. The principal grievance which the "Islander" discovers in the loan is that local capitalists, who have their money now invested in warrants and other Government securities bearing six per cent. interest, will be forced to employ it for the future either in hazardous enterprises or else to lock it up in their safes to their own loss and that of the community. Well, we imagine, in our simplicity, that the Canadian subsidy would have pretty much the same effect; and as to the difference between the loan and the bribe, except in name, we cannot discover. Let us examine for a moment. The loan, if obtained, is to be payable in twenty years, and will, as far as possible, be invested in lands which there is every reason to believe, will be self-sustaining. The interest which will be annually remitted will be very little if anything in excess of the sum now sent abroad to absentee proprietors for rent; the instalments becoming due from the purchasers can be converted into a sinking fund to pay off the loan at the proper time; and thus with ordinary management, the whole wilderness lands of the colony will be opened up and settled with little or no loss to the revenue. There is no valid reason why these lands should not more than pay for themselves within twenty years, without being the least burden upon any class or interest in the community. We will reasonably assume, therefore, that in twenty years all the proprietory lands will be converted into freehold farms, affording profitable employment to an industrious population which now finds its way annually to the United States, and in what position will the country stand? Clear of debt, we will have an ample revenue to supply every local want. Now the so-called free gift of $800,000 will be nothing more than a loan, for which the colony will have to pay an usurious and never ending interest in the surrendering of an increasing revenue, and the paying of increased duties and taxes. It is a piece of gross deception to call the $800,000 affair a free gift. What the delegates intended in making the proposition, as we learned from their organs at the time, was simply to change the basis of the financial arrangement of the Quebec scheme, so as to give us the principal or difference between our debt and that of Canada, instead of the interest thereon. That arrangement, as every one knows, is no gift conferred upon us; but purely and solely an act of justice, as otherwise the people of this colony, who are comparatively free from debt, would be very unjustly held responsible for a proportionate share of the debts of others. The Quebec arrangement protected us from being subjected to so grave an act of injustice; and the London proposition might be described as "six of one and half a dozen of the other." Even if the sum were obtained at once to settle the land question, it will be readily seen that in the surrender of our revenue, and, to a great extent, our personal liberty, we pay a rate of interest which, in less than twenty years, would cover the principal and interest of the proposed loan. What ever advantages, therefore, are to flow from the bribe, would equally follow from the loan, but with this material difference, that in paying off the loan, we might hope to escape paying interest at the expiration of twenty years, whereas, by accepting the little bribe, we become bound to pay exorbitant tribute forever.

The only parties opposed to the loan, are a few Confederates and money-lenders about Charlottetown. The former hope by the defeat of the loan to bring about hard times in order that the bribe may be the more readily accepted; and the latter see in the introduction of capital from any quarter the downfall of their thriving "shaving-shops." These parties cry out against the loan, and assure us that there is plenty of capital in the country, while at the same time they demand from ten to forty per cent. for their money. The "Islander" reasons well enough in favor of the $800,000, but, to be consistent, he ought also to support the loan—a measure which he formerly advocated, and which he knows will be productive of much good to the Island. In fact, he is morally bound to do so, since he himself informs us that the Canadians are so indifferent to us that it is unlikely they will offer the $800,000 which the delegates from the Maritime Provinces proposed last year in London. In this view of the case, the necessity is all the greater for obtaining the money elsewhere. We rather suspect, however, from the very anxiety which our contemporary assumes on the subject, that the reverse is the case, and that the sum named would be considered a trifle light as sir, if thereby the consent of the Island could be obtained to a union with the Dominion. However that may be, we think the "Islander's" assurance of the Dominion's indifference to our fate will have a soothing influence on the country generally. As far as the colony is concerned, the feeling of indifference with respect to union is fully reciprocated, and if the "Islander" will only consent to drop the irritating subject for the future, we can promise the Dominion that it will be very little troubled with applications for admission from P. E. Island. We would suggest to the "Islander," if he is really desirous to confer upon us all the blessings which he augurs from the bribe, to couple therewith a platform more extensive than has yet been laid down. An intelligent course thus struck out and consistently pursued would advance the cause of union much more effectually than by indulging in predictions of hard times, and the failure of the Loan Bill, which may prove as worthless as the prophecies of a Baxter or a Cummings with regard to the Millenium. According to what we have heard, Mr. Hensley entertains the most sanguine hopes of obtaining the proposed loan upon favorable terms, and with very little trouble. At all events, a few days will decide the matter, and it is scarcely worthy of the dignity of the *Islander* to crow over the defeat of the Loan until the facts warrant him in doing so.

A VISIT TO SOMERSET.

AT no period of the year has the country so many attractions as at the time of haymaking. At no other time is the citizen, loathing dusty streets, overpowered with the sultry atmosphere of the town, and needful of some healthy recreation, more tempted to participate in the enjoyment which a drive through the rich and advanced settlements of the Island affords. The charming aspect of the well-cultivated farms, on which the eye loves to dilate, the numerous scenic features of no ordinary character that abound on every side, and the balmy breeze, wafting the delightful odor of some meadow, and so bracing and refreshing during this warm season,—all contributed to induce us to take the opportunity favorably presented of visiting the delightful locality of Somerset. Irrespective of these considerations, an invitation to assist at one of the solemn and impressive ceremonies of the Catholic Church, kindly extended to us by the Rev. and very worthy pastor of the parish, afforded us an additional and more cogent reason for adopting this step. As we drove along we found much to command our admiration. We rejoiced to find that the crops in the different settlements through which we passed are so promising. The fields, beaming with an abundant harvest, here a blooming plot of potatoes, there a beautiful slope of ripening oats, diversified by fields of wheat, barley, turnips, and all the other products of the soil—everything in thriving condition—give our little Island such a lovely and charming appearance as well entitles it to the appellation of "The Garden of North America." Other countries may have their lofty mountains, their sublime cataracts, that strike terror into their beholders, their mighty torrents rushing down with headlong impetuosity; but in chaste scenery and striking instances of the beautiful in nature, we think this Island can compare very favorably with any other country it has been our fortune to visit.

After a pleasant drive, during which we perceived much to elevate the fancy, elicit the admiration, and heighten the feelings of the tourist, we arrived at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Doyle, who kindly entertained us for the night. At an early hour on the next day, the people of Somerset and the surrounding settlements might be seen wending their way on foot and in carriages to the Church, in which was to take place the blessing of a bell. The day was everything that could be desired for the occasion, the effects of the fervid rays of a July sun being counteracted by a cool breeze from the westward. There was a fair share of bunting along the road, which gave an air of liveliness to the scene. Amongst those present we observed the Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, of St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, Very Rev. Jas. McDonald, P. P., Indian River, and the Revds. Mr. Quevillon, McKenna, Ronald McDonald and Belcourt. The St. Joseph's Temperance Society, dressed in their regalia, carrying banners appropriately mottoed, and headed by a Brass Band from an adjoining district, formed in procession and marched to the Church. We would suppose that there were two hundred in the procession—a fact which proves that the cause of Temperance has taken deep root and is about to flourish in this part of the country. High Mass was celebrated by the Very Rev. Dr. McDonald, after which a very eloquent and appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. J. A. McKenna. Want of time prevents us from giving even a meagre outline of his discourse. It suffices, however, to say that he impressed on the minds of his hearers, in a clear, forcible and fluent manner, excellent ideas on the subject, upon which he undertook to address the congregation. Then commenced the ceremony of blessing the bell, which, by the way, is a splendid article, and has been purchased by the voluntary contributions of the parishioners. While the Very Rev. Dr. McDonald was engaged in the performance of this part of the programme, it was pleasing to observe with what attention and piety the closely crammed congregation witnessed the ceremony. Some of them doubtless reflected on how often its joyful chimes would summon them to their religious duties; others, perhaps, with a sigh, thought of the moments in the misty future when it would sorrowfully toll the knell of their departure from earthly existence. If we had any desire to moralise, certainly the sight which we witnessed on that occasion would afford us sufficient matter. A collection was taken in aid of St. Malachi's Church, when the handsome sum of £50 was liberally contributed—showing that, notwithstanding the scarcity of money and the dullness of the times, the Catholics of Somerset are ever willing to co-operate with their zealous pastor in everything that can advance the religious state and promote the moral well-being of the community. Before and after the service, the Band entertained the gathering by the rendition of several lively airs. When the proceedings were brought to a close, the large concourse of people departed for their homes, apparently impressed with the solemnity of the ceremony and no doubt about to cherish in their minds the many happy reminiscences of a day so agreeably and happily spent. A drive through the beautiful and thriving settlement of Crapaud, during which we had the pleasure of partaking of the hospitality of Francis McKenna, Esq., terminated one of the most delightful cruises we have enjoyed this season.

Her Majesty's Vessel of War, the *Favorite*, (ironclad), sixteen guns, arrived at this Port on Monday evening. We understand that she will leave for Sydney, C. B., to-morrow.

☞ The Hon. George Beer, who has just completed an extended tour through Canada and the Western States, has returned to this Island with a higher appreciation of its agricultural capabilities than he has yet entertained, and in a letter to the *Islander*, suggests, among other things, to the farmers of this Island, the growing of winter wheat. As this is a matter of considerable importance to our farmers and the Island generally, we trust it will receive the practical attention of those for whom it is intended.

The Caledonia Gathering will be held near Charlottetown on Wednesday, the 21st of August next, the proceeds to be given to the Wallace Monument Fund. We understand that the Nova Scotia Club will be well represented, as the North American Hotel has already been bespoken for their accommodation. We understand that some members of the Nova Scotia press will also be present.

The Wesleyan Sabbath School Tea will be held at Spruce Avenue, St. Peter's Road, on Wednesday, the 14th instant.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—We have received the July No. of this excellent Magazine, every succeeding No. of which we read with renewed pleasure. Herein is contained the choicest thoughts of the most intellectual men of the age, and in reading them we cannot fail to experience the most refined and lasting pleasure. The fogs which envelop our own understanding are lifted for a time, and we come to distinguish between the alloy in literature and the pure metal. In the No. before us, our knowledge of the stirring events connected with the first French revolution and the Consulship of Napoleon is furbished up by the very novelty of the manner in which the life of "*le petit corporal*" is treated. The article upon "the death of Sir Archibald Allison" gives us an inner view of the life of that distinguished scholar and historian with which we were not before acquainted. The simplicity of his life, and his ardor in the acquisition and imparting of knowledge, forcibly remind us of the history of Socrates, whose whole life was devoted to the instruction and benefit of his fellow-men, while his peaceful end nearly approaches that of the patriarchs who, full of years and full of honors, have passed gently over the boundaries which separate time from eternity, and who are embalmed in the affectionate esteem of the good and the pure of mankind. *Blackwood* and the four English Quarterlies are reprinted at extremely low rates by the Leonard Scott publishing Company, 140 Fulton Street, New York, and can be obtained at any of the Book stores in this city.

On the 30th ult., as the Pictou train was passing Brookfield, a young woman by the name of Green (deaf and dumb) was walking on the track, and before the Engineer had time to brake up, she was thrown by the cow-catcher, and had her head completely severed from her body.

The gale of last night was one of the most terrific that we remember since the great "American Storm." It blew from the South, and did considerable damage to the shipping in port. On the westward side of Pownal Wharf, five small schooners were driven ashore "in a heap." One of them has her whole side stove in; another has her stern badly smashed; the third has her bulwarks and rigging partly carried away, and the rest are more or less injured. One or two vessels, coal laden, sank on the flats, close to the wharf. The main yard of the *Undine* was broken near the middle, and her taffrails are slightly damaged. She lay at the end of Peake's new wharf, with the *New Dominion* outside of her. Ornamental and other trees have been broken or torn up by the roots in all directions. We fear the gale will prove a disastrous one. The grain crop, we hear, is a good deal injured.—*Pat. of Saturday.*

In addition to the above, we learn that the schooner *Vincent*, owned by Hon. W. W. Lord, and loaded with coal for the Gas Company, was completely lost. The cargo was insured, but the vessel was not. We have heard of other marine disasters to the westward, but without sufficient particulars to make them public. At Mount Stewart the frames of two new houses, which were being erected, were blown down.

MELANCHOLY OCCURENCE.—A man named John McMahon, for several years past a servant in the employ of L. P. W. DesBrisay, Esq., of Richibucto, was drowned at the entrance of Bedeque harbor, on Monday last. This unfortunate man, while assisting to haul in the mainsail of a schooner bound from Richibucto to Summerside, was carried overboard, and as the wind was blowing strong, ere any assistance could be rendered, he sank. The mainsail had been lowered, the strap of the mainsheet block had parted after the boom was lowered, and it is probable that McMahon slezed the sail and was carried over by it. A pine plank quite sufficient to have supported him was thrown within a few feet of him, but the man in his terror appeared not to regard it. An attempt was made to launch the boat, but as usually happens in such cases, the boat, which was on deck under the foresail, when got out was filled in the act of launching. This casualty, as it happened, was of little consequence, for ere the boat had reached the water poor McMahon had disappeared. McMahon's parents reside on the Hillsborough River, in this Island. The unfortunate young man left in the schooner, not as one of the crew, but for the sake of a trip to the Island. He was a very inoffensive man, and it is sad to reflect that by his untimely end a wife and five small children are cast upon the world.—*Isl.*

The *Brownsville Ranchero*, a paper published in the interest of the Mexican imperialists, charges Escobedo with having written a most blood thirsty letter against all foreigners. He is reported to have said that the Mexican people should take possession of all the property owned by foreigners and hunt them from the country. He is said to be particularly violent towards "Yankees." If the report be true, Escobedo may yet be the cause of trouble between this country and Mexico. We could not suffer the principle of "death to all foreigners" to be carried into practice. But the Mexican news furnished by the *Ranchero* is generally of a very questionable character, and this letter of Escobedo's in particular has much the appearance of a forgery.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

MOWING MACHINES.—We are pleased to learn from Mr Booth, the chief importer of these valuable labor-saving Machines, that he has disposed of not less than seventy of them to our Farmers, within the past few weeks.—*Isl.*

Gen. Sherman's opinion of Walrussia is said to be,—"Give 'em seven millions more to take it back, and be thankful to get off so cheap."

George Francis Train says modern marriage should read thus:—"Clergymen—'Will you take this brown stone, this carriage and span, these diamonds for thy wedded husband?' 'Yes.' 'Will you take this unpaid milliner's bill, this high waterfall of foreign hair, these affectation accomplishments and feeble constitution, for thy wedded wife.' 'Yes.' Then, what man has joined together let the next best man run away with, so that the first divorce court may tear them asunder."

Every foot of land on which Belfast, Ireland, is built is owned by one man, the Marquis of Donegal. Every citizen has to pay to him. His income for ground rent is from one to two millions of dollars per annum.