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M'RAE,
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d, Aug. 8, 1866

STOVES
JUST RECEIVED, Ex
direct from YARMOUTH,
elebrated
STOVES.
, or approved Joint Notes.
R. J. CLARKE.

Wharf,
P. E. Island.

The Herald.

VOL. IV. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4. 1867. NO. 8

THE HERALD
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, Queen Street.

TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."

For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch and on moderate terms, at the Herald Office.

ALMANACK FOR DECEMBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

First Quarter, 14th day, 6h. 8m., morning. N.
Full Moon, 11th day, 7h. 57m., morning. N.W.
Last Quarter, 17th day, 11h. 22m., evening. E.
New Moon, 25th day, 7h. 27m., morning. WNW

Day of Month	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	High Water		Moon rises	Moon sets	Moon's age
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	
1	Sunday	7 28	4 10	2 0	9 29	8 42		
2	Monday	29	10	2 46	10 24			41
3	Tuesday	31	10	3 22	11 23			40
4	Wednesday	32	10	4	9 morn.			39
5	Thursday	33	10	5 0	0 22			38
6	Friday	35	9	5 59	1 25			36
7	Saturday	36	9	6 48	2 29			34
8	Sunday	37	9	7 45	3 43			33
9	Monday	38	9	8 40	4 42			32
10	Tuesday	39	9	9 42	5 52			32
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12	Thursday	41	9	11 30	6 11			30
13	Friday	42	9	even.	7 23			29
14	Saturday	43	9	1 13	8 30			28
15	Sunday	44	9	2 8	9 39			28
16	Monday	45	10	2 59	10 48			28
17	Tuesday	46	10	3 52	11 53			27
18	Wednesday	46	10	4 47	morn.			26
19	Thursday	47	10	5 43	0 58			26
20	Friday	47	11	6 40	1 59			26
21	Saturday	48	11	7 39	3 3			26
22	Sunday	48	12	8 33	4 3			26
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Prices Current.

CHARLOTTETOWN, November 29, 1867.

Provisions.	
Beef, (small) per lb.	4 to 6d
Do by the quarter,	3d to 4½d
Pork, (carcass)	3d to 4d
Do (small)	5d to 6d
Mutton, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Lamb per lb,	3d to 4½
Veal, per lb.,	3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.,	6d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1s 3d
Do by the tub,	10d to 1s
Cheese, per lb.,	5d to 5½d
Tallow, per lb.,	9d to 10d
Lard, per lb.,	8d to 6d
Flour, per lb.,	3d to 3½
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.,	17s to 18s
Eggs, per dozen,	1s to 1s 2d
Grain	
Barley, per bushel,	3s 6d to 4s
Oats per do.,	2s 3d
Vegetables.	
Peas, per quart	2s to 2s 3d
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s to 2s 3d
Poultry.	
Geese,	2s to 2s 6d
Turkeys, each,	4s to 7s 6d
Fowls, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Chickens per pair,	1s 6d to 2s
Ducks,	1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.	
Codfish, per qtl.,	20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,	20s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,	
Lumber.	
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Do (Spruce)	4s to 5s
Do (Pine)	7s to 9s
Shingles, per M,	13s to 18s
Sundries.	
Hay, per ton,	80s to 85s
Straw, per ton	60s to 70s
Timothy Seed,	
Clover Seed, per lb.,	4s to 6
Homespun, per yard,	6d to 9d
Calfskins, per lb.,	44
Hides, per lb.,	1s to 1s 4d
Wool,	2s 6d to 3s
Sheepskins,	
Apples, per doz.,	1s to 1s 3d
Partridges,	

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

Fishermen's Outfits.

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to furnish promptly FISHERMEN, at reasonable prices, all the OUTFITS necessary to prosecute all the different branches of FISHING carried on about Prince Edward Island, and in the adjacent waters, such as

Salt,	Flour,
Barrels,	Bread,
Pogies,	Beans,
Clams,	Peas,
Mackerel Hooks,	Butter,
Cod do	Pork,
Mackerel Lines,	Beef,
Cod do	Lard,
Mackerel Jigs,	Tea,
Cod Leads,	Coffee,
Cotton Duck,	ugar,
Do Sail Twine,	Molasses,
Bait Knives,	Spices,
Splitting Knives,	Pickles,
Jig Rasps,	Lanterns,
Bait Heavers,	Boiled Oil,
Clam Choppers,	Kerosene Oil,
Oil Clothes,	Vinegar,
Sou'Westers,	&c., &c., &c.

He also possesses excellent facilities for INSPECTING and PACKING MACKEREL and other FISH.

I. C. HALL.

Charlottetown, May 22, 1867.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,
For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND
WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.
Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.
Oct. 6, 1863. 1y

TENDERS.

Tenders for Dredging the Southport and Charlttetwn sidesof of Charlottetown Ferry.

SEPARATE Tenders are required to be sent into the Colonial Secretary's Office, on or before THURSDAY, the fourteenth day of JANUARY next, at twelve o'clock, noon, by any person or company who may be willing to contract with the Government to perform the three following works, that is to say:—

1st. To dredge the Southport side of Charlottetown Ferry, as follows:—A channel to be cut through the flats from the main channel to the landing slip at the Southport side; the first 100 feet, leading from the main channel, to be dredged out 3 feet deep, and 60 feet wide.

2ndly. The remaining distance up to the outer edge of the Government Wharf and under the Floating Bridge, (supposed to be about 400 feet,) to be dredged out 2 feet deep throughout, and 60 feet wide up to the docks, and from side to side within the docks.

3rdly. The public docks, on the Charlottetown side of the Ferry, to be dredged out and deepened in the same manner from side to side, three feet deep at the least, from the end of the slip to the channel.

The above works to be respectively completed to the satisfaction of the Superintendant of Public Works, or other person or persons appointed by the Government to inspect the same, on or before the first day of October, A. D. 1868.

The soil dredged out to be removed and deposited in such a place as not to obstruct the navigation of the Hillsboro or other rivers.

Tenders to be accompanied by the names of two sufficient securities for the due performance of the above Contracts.

The Government is not to be considered as bound to accept the lowest Tender in any case.

GEORGE COLES,
Colonial Secretary.

November 13, 1867.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease,

is often the result.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Having a Direct Influence to the Parts, give Immediate Relief.

For Bronchitis, Asthmah, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases.

Troches are used with always good success.

Singers and Public Speakers

will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have high testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in the localities in various parts of the world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the Worthless Imitations that may be offered.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

1867. SPRING. 1867.

KENT STREET
CLOTHING STORE.

THE Subscriber has for sale

Black Broadcloths and Doeskins,
Silk Mixtures and Tweeds,

Suitable for Spring and Summer wear. He will make them up for parties, in want of Summer suits of Clothing cheap for cash or approved credit.

Also a superior lot of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Manufactured on the premises under his own immediate supervision. Parties in want of a good substantial article, would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

P. REILLY.

May 14th. 1867

Selections.

A Marvellous Brazilian Story.

Under the heading of "A Surprising Discovery," the "Anglo Brazilian Times" publishes the following contribution:—

A letter received at Santos, S. Paulo, from a person residing at Batataes, relates the following:

"A man watching cattle on the prairies, some twenty-five miles from this, came to a rock, in which, seeing a great cave, he entered and found himself in a great cavity which would hold a thousand persons easily.

Entering into another, which opened into the first, he saw a large pool, near the bottom of which shone something like a diamond. At the same moment he heard delightful music, but, full of fear, fled in haste.

On telling his adventure, several persons went thither with the purpose of draining the pool and obtaining the diamond. Setting to work, they lowered the water to the spot where the brilliance was observed, and they discovered a door in the side of the bank, which they pushed open. They then saw a dark corridor, into which no one had the courage to enter; and beside this, a human form clad in blue.

The parties who saw, and relate this, are worthy of credit. We go to-morrow, 18th of June, to the number of twenty or so, all armed, to enter with lanterns and torches. I take part in the expedition, and will send you an account of what occurs, by next mail."

The result of the excursion is told in the following letter:

"BATATAES, July 1, 1867.

"I would have written to you immediately on my return, as I promised to let you know the result of our expedition, but I have been in such a state of bewilderment ever since, that I can hardly begin even now to tell what happened. We set out at sunrise of the second day I wrote to you, in a party mustering in all twenty-one persons, well armed with guns, revolvers, and cutlasses, and accompanied by a back-mule, laden with provisions, and a good supply of rum for refreshment.

After a long day's ride, we arrived close to the rock where the cave was found; and, although the sun was setting and we felt tolerably tired, we determined to attempt the adventure after supper. So, accordingly, our mules were quickly unsaddled, hobbled, and turned out to graze; and we sat down to eat and chat by the fire, and with the aid of the rum, we enjoyed ourselves very well, joking and telling stories until the moon rose. As soon as this occurred, we prepared ourselves, and set off to the huge rock near by, in which our guide soon pointed out the entrance to the cave, which was small and lay close to the ground. Lighting our torches, we entered cautiously inside; and I confess, as I did so, I felt queer as I looked down the vast cave, which the lights illuminated only in part.

We all kept close together, partly through a dread of we knew not what, partly lest an ounca might have its den within, and we maintained our guns in readiness.

However, nothing living was to be seen except a colony of bats, which flitted around disturbed by the glare.

The roof of the cave seemed some forty feet in height, and the cavern was of an oval shape, with its floor sloping down to the further end. There we found the opening to the second cave, which was immeasely vaster than the first, and our lights were lost in its expanse.

We did not stay to explore it, for the pool lay before us, with its mysterious door which attracted all eyes, for there it was, despite all the real or alleged credulity of some of our party. Cautiously and timidly we pushed it open, and before us was a long corridor, faintly illuminated by a star-like light at its farthest end, which showed the passage to be about a braca high, and the same in width.

Excited by the hope of further discoveries, we forgot all fear and hesitations, and advanced with levelled fire-arms along it. After going about fifty bracas, the corridor suddenly opened into a small chamber-like cave, lit up by what seemed an immense diamond, whose light showed us a small, stony table, round which, on chairs of rock, sat three noble-looking men of middle-age, dressed in long blue robes secured by white belts, studded with golden stars, and with large carbuncles glowing blood-like in the front.

The mysterious individuals were apparently intent upon the contents of scrolls that lay unrolled before them; and they did not show by any sign that they were aware of our presence. We hesitated to address them, for, though evidently living creatures, there was something so impressive in their faces, that we felt awe and reverence. At est, Jose Luiz de Paula Silva, who is usually called Mata Diabo, because he seems to fear neither Heaven, earth nor hell, could not resist the temptation to approach the table, to examine the magnificent gem which lay in many colored lustres upon a low and slender pedestal in the centre of the table.

Still the mysterious beings made no movement; and encouraged by their immobility, he ventured to reach over the table and touch the gem. Instantly and simultaneously the three readers raised their heads, and——but I cannot tell what really occurred.

It seemed to me as if a resistless wind enveloped us, sweeping us along and I knew no more.

When my senses returned, I found myself and my companions lying upon the ground, uninjured, but with whirling senses. Next morning we examined the locality again. The huge rock was there still, but the entrance to the cave had vanished. We searched all around the rock, and sounded every part of it in vain, and after a day of fruitless examination, we set off for Batataes again, perplexed, bewildered and astounded.

Such was the result of our expedition."

An Ottawa despatch of Saturday, to the News says:—

Yesterday the Premier answered questions. He said there was reason confidently to look forward to the speedy addition of other territory to the Dominion; that it was the intention to introduce a measure fixing a plan for Government Savings Banks; that it was not intended this season to present a measure for the enlargement of the St. Lawrence and Welland Canals, nor a measure for the establishment of a Mint in the Dominion.

Supply is fixed for Tuesday.

Notices have been given of the following Bills:—

By Mr. Mills—A Bill to prevent dual representation or the holding by any individual of a seat in the Local and also in the General Parliaments at the same period.

By the Government—a Bill to fix the pay of members at $6 a day, or if it exceeds 30 days $600 for the session, and also to allow ten cents a mile for travelling expenses.

A Bill respecting the Department of Secretary of State of Canada.

A Bill respecting Public Works.

A Bill respecting Customs Department.

In the Senate Mr. Mitchell stated that no Fishery Bill would be presented during this Parliamentary Session.

THE LATE GALE ON THE LABRADOR.

[From the Public Ledger.]

There are true heroes in the humblest walks of life, as well as in the high places of the field. "The short and simple annals of the poor," if written, would disclose some of the noblest instances of self-sacrifice, and brave endurance for the sake of others, that have ever glorified our humanity, and lifted our souls to higher levels. A very touching illustration of this has just been related to me by one who has recently returned from Labrador. I shall endeavor to tell the tale briefly and simply.

The awful hurricane that raged across the Labrador on the 9th October last, has no parallel in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The sea rose in many places, thirty or forty feet higher than it had ever been known to rise before. Cliffs that had stood the buffeting of the waves, without perceptible change, for half a century, gave way before the furious rush of the watery battalions. Huge boulders that the united efforts of twenty strong men could not move, were hurled from their beds and carried far up the beach by the mighty swing of ocean. Blinding snow-drifts, showers of hail, sleet and rain accompanied the tempest. Alas! for the poor fishermen along that iron-bound coast, whose frail barques are not sufficiently sheltered from the storm. In a few hours thirty vessels were driven ashore, or swallowed in the boiling surges; some fifteen hundred human beings were shipwrecked, and more than thirty met a watery grave, and perished of cold and hunger on the inhospitable coast. The produce of months of hard labor was swept away.

A vessel named the "Reutrew," Delaney, master, with a large number of men, women and children on board, tried hard to ride out the hurricane; but at length she dragged her anchors and was driven on shore. With great difficulty all on board were safely landed. Drenched with rain, blinded by the snow-drifts, shivering in the cutting blasts, they found themselves without food or shelter, the nearest huts being five miles distant. Night closed in as the last of them were dragged ashore. Their only hope lay in endeavoring to reach the huts, and through the darkness and storm those who were able staggered along the pathless wilderness in search of shelter. Who can picture the horrors of that awful night of suffering. When the morning sun shone out, nineteen women and children were found clasped in each others' arms,—in mud to their knees, frozen, all dead! During the darkness and the confusion of landing, four young children were separated from their parents who sought for them in vain, and at length gave them up for lost. A boy of fourteen years of age encountered these poor little ones; and on learning their deplorable plight, he resolved to do what he could to save their lives. Making the shivering children lie down, locked in each others' arms, he set to work resolutely collecting moss and piling it on them, layer after layer, till at length the piercing cold was partially excluded. Then having fortunately discovered the fragment of a sail, he spread it over all, rolling stones on the extremities to retain it in place. By hard toil he collected more moss, and increasing the rude covering, until the poor little sufferers ceased to cry with the bitter cold, and sank into a slumber. Through all the dreary hours of that awful night, this heroic boy remained by these children, guarding them from the blast and speaking to them, when they woke, words of cheer and hope. He might have taken refuge in the huts, but he would not leave his helpless charge. At length day-light appeared, and then he turned his tottering steps towards the huts to look for aid. When half-way, he met the parents of the missing children coming out to search for their dead bodies. He told them where they were to be found; and on lifting the covering of moss, their hearts throbbed joyful to find their children alive, refreshed with sleep. But alas! on the way back, they found the noble boy who had saved their children's lives, at the expense of his own, lying dead: Nature was exhausted after the fatigues and exposure of the night, and unable to reach the friendly shelter, he sank and expired.

Our hearts have thrilled over the tale of the gallant Sydney, who, when parched with the death thirst, gave the cup of water to the wounded soldier, saying, "thy need is greater than mine." History has glorified the names of those who have sacrificed their lives on the altar of patriotism, or who risked and lost life in alleviating the woes, or saving the lives of others. With moistened eyes we have read of the British soldier who thrust the despatch with which he was entrusted into his wound, lest it should fall into the hands of the enemy, and then lie down to die. Our pulses have throbbed over the story of the boy who

"Stood on the burning deck,
Whence all but he had fled,"

and though the flames were curling round him, refused to move till his father, who had placed him at the post of duty, should give the order to retire. But I think the deed of this gallant young hero of Newfoundland, deserves record among the brightest acts of unselfish heroism. Picture him in that night of storm, on the savage shore of Labrador, when the fishermen were driven to shelter, though their fellow-creatures were perishing around, as they cried in vain for help, with the howl of the tempest, and the roar of the angry surges in his ears, struggling alone to shelter and save these poor helpless children—feeling his own strength ebbing away—and yet, at the call of humanity, refusing to listen to the promptings of self-preservation—giving his young life on behalf of others! Consider, too, that those he saved had no claims of blood or kindred on him. No prospect of praise or reward sustained him through those hours of darkness. No eyes but His to whom "the darkness and light are both alike," marked his heroism. It was a deed of pure, unselfish love. I have not been able to ascertain the name of this gallant boy; but when, in after years, the tale of the awful hurricane of 1867 on the Labrador shall be told around the winter hearths of the fishermen, shall not this heroic deed be told also "for a memorial" of him; and shall it not awaken young hearts to similar deeds of self-sacrifice.

The survivors dug a common grave for the dead; and in it, with bitter, heart-wrung tears husbands laid the uncoffined bodies of their wives and children, and friend buried friend. No coffin or shroud for any form; no memorial to mark their resting place; no words of Christian consolation breathed over their dust. The young hero whose tale I have told sleeps with the others in this lonely grave. But another form was laid there—that of a mother who was found dead, with a boy, fast clinging to her bosom—wring tears from men who seldom wept. With a love stronger than death, the poor mother had stripped herself of her clothing, wrapped it round her babe, and then clasping it to her bosom so as to shelter it from the blast, sank into the death sleep. In the morning, the unconscious babe looked up smiling into the faces of the survivors from its shelter on the dead mother's bosom. O mighty power of love, that throbs often most strongly in the bosom of the humblest—those whom we in our pride and scorn pass by with contempt—prompting to deeds of self sacrifice that show what depths of tenderness slumber unsuspected in human hearts, and prove to what heights humanity may rise. How poor does many a deed that has been sung by poet appear, when contrasted with the acts of this nameless fisher-boy and poor, loving mother. Dear boy! Dear mother! How your deeds of love brighten this scene of horrors, carrying our thoughts up to that Infinite Love who gave himself for our poor, lost humanity; reproaching our cold selfishness, and saying to all, go and do something to help and comfort your suffering brothers! O, dark mystery of sorrow, pain and death! In presence of such examples of a love breathed into the soul of man from the Divine source of Love, we can better believe, notwithstanding the dark chain of sorrow that encircles our race, that the universe is rocked in the arms of Everlasting Love; and that

"Every cloud that spreads above,
And veileth love, itself is love."

M. H.

ROME AND THE REVOLUTION.

Nothing can exceed the abuse the *N. Y. Tribune* heaps upon the Italian Government for maintaining or appearing to maintain, the Convention of September, or its plighted faith and solemn treaty obligations. We cannot understand the Tribune. It affects an unusual degree of honesty and devotion to principle; it affects, also, a great liberality of sentiment, and professes to defend the rights of all men and nations, without distinction of race, color, or creed. How, then, can it explain its indignation at Victor Emmanuel for having some respect for the obligations he has entered into, and for hesitating to violate, openly and avowedly, the rights of sovereigns and the laws of nations? It may like or dislike the Papal sovereignty, but it cannot deny that no sovereign in Europe, no temporal power in the world holds power by a more valid title than the Pope holds the temporal government of the Roman State. On what principle, then, can it urge Garibaldi or Victor Emmanuel, either of whom has no more right to that sovereignty than we have to the property of the Tribune, to despoil him of his possessions?

The Tribune is most indignant at Butler and Pendleton, who propose to pay off the National Debt as it falls due, in the lawful money of the United States, whether that money happens to be coin or greenbacks. He calls this Repudiation, although the Government never, in the case of a considerable portion of it, contracted to pay it otherwise, as General Butler has clearly proved, and talks largely of national honor, national faith, and the sacredness of contracts. But will it tell us why national faith and honor are less obligatory, and contracts are less sacred when they are in the favor of the Sovereign of Rome, than when in favor of American bond holders? If the right of property is inviolable in the one case, why not in the other? Is the Tribune incapable of understanding that the duty in both cases is the same, or are its professions of justice and impartiality only—professions?

Does the Tribune pretend that the Italian nation has a right to Rome and its territory? If so, will it tell us when that right was acquired? Or what is its foundation? The Pope is the first and the oldest sovereign in Europe, and the Italian nation represented by Victor Emmanuel's government, is not ten years old, and owes its origin to the present Emperor of the French; it never had Rome as part of itself. If you go back to ancient times, all Italy belonged to Rome, but never, in any period of history, did Rome belong to a political Italy, to an Italian nation, or an Italian kingdom. The Goths sacked it, the Lombards once held it a moment by force and violence, but force and violence give no right. When, then, did what you call the Italian nation obtain the sovereignty of Rome and its territory? Would the Tribune have us hold that because the Kingdom of Sardinia succeeded in relieving the Pope of a part of his dominion, the Kingdom of Italy, which continues it, has the right to rob him of the rest? So, if you have two purses, and the highwayman robs you of one, he has a right to the other, and to murder you, and take it by force, if you refuse willingly to surrender it. Is this the Tribune's morality?

On what does the Tribune pretend to found this right of the Italian Kingdom to Rome and its territory? On Geography, the fact that Rome geographically belongs to the Italian peninsula? If that is a valid title, why have not the United States a valid title to Canada, to Mexico, Central America and British Columbia, since geographically they all belong to the North American Continent? Does it base the right on identity of race and language? Then the United States have a good right to all the British Possessions in North America, for their political people are of the same race or races and speak the same language with us. What would Great Britain say if we were to claim them as ours, and with armed force invade and take possession of them, and annex them to the Union?

Will the Tribune fall back on the rights of man? That would not avail it, if it recognizes any rights of nations or of civil governments. Humanity is a great word, but each political people with its sovereign are the supreme judge of what are its rights, and the citizens of each State are bound by their judgment. The Italian Sovereign and people in the September Convention solemnly renounced all right to Rome and its territory, and solemnly bound themselves to respect the temporal rights of the Pope, and not to invade or suffer its subjects to invade his dominions. The Italian government and people are then stopped from falling back on humanity, or the supposed rights of man, as a title to Rome and its territory.

Rights are of two classes, natural rights and acquired rights, or as they are called "vested rights," and humanity, society, requires both to be held