Secular Department.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

From the London Bacon, August 10, 1859.

The Conference.

The discussion raised by Lord Elcho upon the subject of a general conference of the Powers has been the great event of the week with regard to our foreign relations. Lord Elcho moved in the House of Commons on Friday, that an address should be presented to the Queen stating that, in the opinion of that assembly, it would not be consistent with the honor and dignity of England to take part in any conference for the purpose of settling the details of the peace. Lord Elcho came forward as a partisan of the late Government: in his opinion Lord Derby's Cabinet had maintained an impartial neutrality, and it behoved their successors to do the same. The point, however, in Lord Derby's policy which seems to have aroused Lord Elcho's sympathies, was the tacit support afforded by him to Austria. The point in the policy of the present Government to which Lord Elcho most strongly objects is, that they are seeking now what they sought in 1848—namely, the exclusion of Austria from Italy. What is to be done with reference to the Duchies, the States of the Church, and the French occupation of Rome? If the weight of England is to be thrown into the scale, so that these matters shall be settled in a sense hostile to the interests or rather views of Austria, England, according to Lord Elcho, will depart from her position of strict neutrality. Now, we confess that we are as reluctant as Lord Elcho can be to see England mixed up with such a Conference as the one presumed rather than intended, but not for the same reasons. The noble lord, let him wrap up his arguments as he will, speaks as the secret supporter of Austria. He can, no doubt, call to his aid the old arguments derived from the necessity of maintaining the integrity of treaties and the balance of power; but, substantially, his reasoning turns rather upon the past than upon the future. The action of England might well have been one thing before a hostile shot was fired between the combatants who have been so lately engaged in deadly conflict on the plains of Lombardy—England, however, may, with perfect propriety, if she be so advised, pursue a different policy, now that the old landmarks have been removed by the acts of other parties. The treaty of Vienna is gone, as far as Lombardy is concerned, even supposing that, according to the terms of the Treaty of Vienna, we ever did more than acknowledge it to be a province of Austria. Then again, with reference to the balance of power, and referring more particularly to the smaller States of Central Italy, as it does not seem that France is interested in annexing any of them to her empire, the argument altogether fails. We can, however, see abundant reason why England should refuse to lend the sanction of her name and authority to the proceedings of a Conference where she is sure to be outnumbered and outvoted. With Austria, France and Russia certainly against us, and with only the support of Prussia—a doubtful support at the best of times to look to—why should we take part in these negotiations when the result of our interference can only bring discredit upon ourselves and with scarcely a remote prospect of benefit to the Italians. The simple truth—a truth which all these great, and wise and powerful people seem always disposed to contest—is, that the rational course would be to leave Italy to the Italians. Why should the affairs of Italy be settled by orators in the English Parliament, or by English diplomatists in Conferences, or elsewhere? Lord Normanby is of opinion that the support of England should be given to the maintenance of Austrian policy and Austrian authority throughout the Italian Peninsula. His lordship would think it not a little strange if a Florentine or a Modenese were to maintain that French councils should prevail on British soil. The principle upon which we are acting, is as vicious as the principle which has impelled France, Spain, and Austria for centuries past to contend for authority in Italy. Leave the Italians to themselves: let that be the be-all and end-all of the policy of foreign nations with regard to Italy. The only plea upon which interference can be justified—and then it is not interference with Italy, but with those who seek to prey upon her and to despoil her—is, to declare that as we ourselves abstain, so others shall abstain from all direct interference in her affairs. If the presence of England at any European Conference could help towards so desirable a conclusion, then every Englishman would rejoice to see his country there represented.

Is there, however, even a distant chance of this? If the Emperor of the French is resolved to adhere to the programme of Villafranca, he will carry with him his allies and his late opponent. What could we do against so many? If, on the other hand, reflection has served to satisfy him that those terms are incompatible with his own character and glory, and with the independence of Italy; and if he be now prepared to admit a modification of those terms, as far as Central Italy is concerned, he may equally effect his purpose. The only consideration which should be of force to ensure the presence of England in the Conference Chamber, would be a previous understanding that France was no longer disposed to enforce terms incautiously admitted amid the din of battle, but clearly inconsistent with the principle they entered Italy to carry out. Then, indeed, England might appear a tardy but useful ally. The great speech of Monday evening, however, was that of Mr Gladstone. For a wonder, it was as clear in meaning as eloquent in expression. Mr Gladstone's heart seems to have been touched with the misery he witnessed in Naples in 1851; then it was that he had a taste of the fine quality of Italian tyranny, backed by the bayonets of the Austrian Emperor. Wretched men, who had the folly to believe in their Sovereign's word, were thrust in horrid underground dens, covered with vermin, and chained together two and two. Mr Gladstone saw all this—and ever since he has been intelligible on Italian affairs. His speech on Monday night was a noble exposition of the cruelties practised in the Italian Peninsula since 1815. He refused to consider the question of to-day or yesterday, but discussed the system in its dreadful completeness for the last forty-five years. He truly and nobly declared that a free people not only had a right but were bound to express their sympathy with oppressed nations at all times, and in all ways. The result of the whole discussion was, that Lord Elcho withdrew his motion, having elicited from the majority of the speakers an opinion adverse to the participation of England in the Conferences unless she can make her appearance there in a manner consistent with her own dignity and the independence of Italy.

The Strike in the Building Trade.

Nearly all the great building establishments were, as had been expected, closed yesterday morning against the men. There was not a single man employed at the establishment of Messrs. Cubitt, in Gray's-inn-road, though a few are still engaged for the firm in the execution of country jobbs. The Westminster Palace Hotel, which a few days ago presented such a busy appearance, is quite deserted. Numbers of the workmen lately engaged there whiled away a portion of the morning in viewing the scene of their recent labors, and calculated with satirical good-humor how soon the shareholders would, at the present rate of progress, receive the expected twenty per cent dividend. The Pavior's Arms, Johnson street, Millbank, which is the central position of the men on strike, was crowded with operatives paying in money to sustain the movement, and receiving it to sustain themselves and families. The members of the Workmen's Conference were engaged from eight in the morning till eight at night in transacting business. They speak of having received support from their fellow-workmen throughout the country to an extent surpassing their most sanguine expectations. At the Messrs. Trollope's, which, in military parlance, may be said to be the key of the position, as, upon their resuming work depends the opening of the other large establishments, the painters, we are informed, came as usual, and inquired for work, but the other trades evinced little, if any, disposition to yield to the new conditions, although a notice was posted up stating that joiners, brickhayers, and other workmen were wanted.

Among the masters a very confident belief is expressed that the men will be forced to yield in a few days. On the other hand, the men express their firm resolve never to resume work under the conditions prescribed by the masters. We believe that the smaller class of builders have not closed, and were informed that some of the "lock out" establishments, to the extent of some ten or twelve would open this day on the terms existing before the strike at the Messrs. Trollop's—that is to say, ten hours' labour, but no "document" and no "pledge." The Conference recommended the men in all cases to resume work on these terms, except at the Messrs. Trollope's. The Conference estimate the number of men who have been "locked out" at 15,000 artisans and 5,000 laborers—20,000 in all. In a day or two they will be able to give the precise numbers. The artisans have received, £1 from the funds for the present week, and the laborers 15s. In whatever part of the town one walked yesterday, knots of artisans might be seen eagerly discussing the merits of the strike and the lockout. It was only along the banks of the Thames, where the large workshops are situated, that they were to be seen in considerable numbers.—*London News, Aug. 9.*

From Willmer and Smith's European Times, August 12.

We are now again on visiting terms with Russia, a batch of Imperial dukes, grand dukes, and duchesses have arrived in this country, and, as might be expected, have been invited to Osborne by the Queen and Prince Consort, where no doubt they would receive a welcome which would go far to drown in their memory all recollection of the Crimean war. The country from which these fine people come, is not likely to interfere again in the affairs of its neighbors until it has recruited its strength and its finances, both of which were terribly shattered by the struggle of 1854-5. It is gratifying to know that the Czar is busying himself with internal reforms—the making of railways, the liberation of the serfs, and other means likely to add to his own and his subjects' happiness. It is to be hoped that the legacy of the war which his father left him may prove a source of sound moral instruction.

Cholera has again appeared in this country, and it comes to us as usual from Hamburgh. We see that during the last week twenty-four deaths are stated to have occurred from this cause in London. We seem to know as little as before about this grim and mysterious stranger; but we know enough to avoid his track, and even defeat him should he attack us. He fastens, for the most part upon those who cannot or will not protect themselves. Great and beneficial sanitary changes have taken place in England since cholera first invaded this country nearly thirty years ago; but we are not yet in a state of complete defence; yet if half as much money were expended in protecting us from the cholera as we now see lavished in protecting us from the French, the choleraic visit of 1859 would be the last.

The Great Eastern is now fairly afloat, and her machinery is as perfect as science can render it, and she is only waiting for her companeses, which are being made and adjusted by our townsman, Mr John Gray, who is unrivalled in the kingdom for the delicate and effective manipulation of the instruments that guide iron ships on the bosom of the great waters. There have been two grand parties on board of the Great Eastern during the present week—one attended by a large number of members of Parliament and scientific men, amongst them Lord Stanley, and the other by a mixed number of ladies and gentlemen, who danced on the ample deck, notwithstanding the heat of the weather, and to musical strains which will soon be followed by the war of the blast and the struggles of the engines.

We are glad to learn from Paris that the Emperor of the French is about to reduce the duty on certain articles of import—on coal and iron, for instance, with the view, it is to be hoped, of cementing a peace between the two countries more enduring than the fortifications surrounding the coasts can produce. The King of the Belgians, it seems, is bent on fortifying Antwerp,—that is to say, fortifying it more thoroughly than it is at present, for Antwerp has always been fortified. This intention is not received favorably in France, for it pre-supposes that France has some design on her diminutive neighbor. But, if the Emperor of the French will proceed in the right course by directing his attention to all that concerns the material prosperity of France, the improvement of her trade, and the happiness of her people, he will live down calumny, and have accorded to him the views by which he is influenced. The forthcoming fetes in Paris, on the cessation of the war, will be amongst the most splendid ever seen in that city.

The King of Prussia is seriously indisposed, and the accounts represent his state as almost hopeless. In the present almost feverish state of Europe, the Prince Regent of Prussia is reorganizing his army, so that in case of necessity he may be able to call out 700,000 men. The new small arms and the guns are all of the most improved description. Is the Regent a believer in the theory which Mazzini has recently put forth, that the three Emperors are determined to pick a quarrel with England and Prussia, and to fall upon us the first favorable opportunity.

There will be a very imposing demonstration in the town of Rochdale on Tuesday, the town which elected Mr. Cobden without expense during the time that he was in the United States, and the programme which will be put forth at this meeting cannot fail to have an important influence on the fate of the present Ministry and the cause of Reform. It seems to be understood in London that Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell are at issue on the subject of the coming Reform Bill, and that, in consequence of these differences, there will be no autumnal session. There is a possibility that, during the intervening six months which separates us from the beginning of February next, these differences between Lord Palmerston and his Foreign Secretary may be so softened and harmonized that mutual co-operation may take place but if otherwise, Lord Palmerston, and those who are the advocates of a "little Reform Bill," must go out and make way for statesmen of larger views and more liberality, or Lord Derby and his friends must come in again. The forthcoming meeting at Rochdale will, therefore, have an important influence in the present state of parties, and it is not at all unlikely that the influence which Messrs Cobden and Bright exercised in this country during the years which preceded the repeal of the Corn-laws, may be again assumed by them to as large, if not to a greater extent. As the representatives of the advanced Reformers throughout the country, the arbiters between the old Whig and Conservative parties, Messrs Cobden and Bright have become, by the course of events and the tendencies of the age, the representatives of a larger amount of national feeling, and, it may be, of national enthusiasm, than any two men now living—the embodiment of that healthy middle-class sentiment which must give colouring to the spirit of party in this and succeeding years.

The Zurich Conference.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following:—

"The Plenipotentiaries charged to convert into a definitive treaty the preliminaries of Villafranca were to meet on the 6th inst. at Zurich.

"These Plenipotentiaries are:—

"For France.—Baron de Bourqueney and the Marquis de Banneville.

"For Austria.—Count de Colloredo and Baron de Meysenbug.

"For Sardinia.—The Chevalier Desambrois."

The following telegraphic despatches have been received at Mr Reuter's office:—

"Zurich, Aug. 7.—A deputation of the Government of Zurich, attended by their ushers, paid a visit this morning after mass to the representatives of France, Piedmont, and Austria. On Thursday next the Government will give a dinner to the Ambassadors."

"Berne, Aug 6.—Letters from Zurich state that a guard of honor has been placed before the Hotel Baser, where the conferences are to take place. M. Desambrois has arrived, and has been welcomed by the members of the Government. The first sitting of the conferences will take place on Monday next."

Zurich, Aug. 8.—The Conference held a formal sitting to day, at which the Sardinian Plenipotentiaries assisted.

Zurich, Aug. 9.—To day the second sitting of the conference took place. Yesterday, the chief of the Government of Zurich paid a visit to the members of the Conference, who assured him that they fully appreciated the strict neutrality Switzerland has observed.

The Paris correspondent of the *Ost Deutsche Post* writes as follows on the subject of the Conference:—

"Few difficulties will be encountered in revising the treaty of peace at Zurich. It is confidently expected that the whole matter will be settled in four or five sittings, and that the ratifications will be exchanged before the middle of this month, so that on the 16th August, the day on which the Emperor makes his entry into Paris at the head of his army, the concluded treaty will be published in the *Moniteur*. It is stated that the constitution of the new Italian Confederation will be sketched out in this instrument. The document will then, after Sardinia shall have given her adhesion to it in an appendix, be sent to the great Powers. A Congress will certainly not take place, but the representatives of the great Powers at Paris will hold a conference with the Plenipotentiaries of the Italian States, in order to put the treaty of peace into a practical form. The question of the Duchies will, however, be definitively settled at Zurich.

The Condition of Italy.

The recent news from Italy is of a very melancholy character—just such news as the recent arrangements for the government of that country have led every one to expect. We learn that in Parma the work of insurrection and bloodshed has commenced. From the city the Piedmontese have been driven out with ignominy. Red Republicanism is triumphant, and the holders of property, the friends of law and order—all persons in short, who has any thing to lose—are taking flight. This intelligence comes through Vienna, and may, therefore, be regarded as a faithful picture of events following from a war which was to give peace and freedom to Italy. In publishing this telegram, a secret chuckle of satisfaction must have epvaded the Austrian authorities, and the satisfaction will not be diminished when the 5000 French troops who are now advancing on Parma have had a conflict with the disciples of Mazzini, who at present hold possession of what, in compliment, we must call the seat of authority. If French bayonets are to be employed to restore the power of the Duchess of Parma—one of the best, by the way, of the Austrian rulers in Italy—the procedure is a sad commentary on the rivers of blood which have flowed in that country through the policy of Napoleon the third. But the other Duchies and the Legations are likely to be in no better plight. It is stated that Piacenza is now occupied by a French force of 10,000 men, and if an attempt is made to force the expelled dynasty on the Tuscans again, the scenes which are now taking place in Parma will assuredly follow there. The remarks of an influential morning paper on this subject are as true as they are forcible. It says, "Mazzini and the brotherhood of the dagger are even now making themselves heard; they will soon scandalise an honest cause, force every respectable patriot into hopeless inaction, and offer a sufficient excuse for strong-handed measures of despotism. It is not difficult to get up a case, it is not difficult to drive excitable men to wicked acts, and if every coward hand were to attempt to execute the threats indulged in at Parma, the execrations of all mankind would envelope not only the assassin but the cause which has produced him. The state of Italy since the war is worse, in point of fact, than before it commenced. The hopes of the people were raised only to be disappointed, and the men of moderate views have been pushed aside to make way for those imbued with the Red Republican sympathies which covered with gore the streets of Paris in 1848."

We observe in a communication from Paris a sketch of a memorial which has been presented to the English and French Governments by the envoys from Florence. This document enters largely into the question of the future Government of Tuscany. The envoys wish to conform, as far as possible, to the voice of Europe; but they will not listen to the restoration of the Archduke Leopold, nor his son Ferdinand. They have had enough of the expelled dynasty; nor are they apparently much disposed to encourage the hopes of Prince Napoleon. "He is not dreamt of," says the writer who furnishes a sketch of the memorial, "as a Sovereign by any party in Tuscany, whose numbers entitle it to be so called. Notwithstanding his want of partisans in that country, and the little pains which he is reported to have taken to make them, there are persons here who still believe that he has a chance of sitting on the throne of Etruria. If so, I suspect it to be of the very slenderest—at least if he trusts only to the choice of the Tuscans." The people desire above all things to be annexed to Piedmont. This is the wish of their hearts, but the proposal will find no favour, of course, from Austria, and little, we suspect, from France. In the meantime, while central Italy is in this state of inflamation, the Congress or Conference has commenced its sittings at Zurich. The Plenipotentiaries must be very quick over their work, or they will be anticipated by a people driven to madness because they been played with like a toy by rival despots.

The Piedmontese Driven out of Parma.

Vienna, Aug. 11.—The *Austrian Correspondence* of this evening contains private intelligence dated Parma, 9th inst., stating that the Piedmontese had been driven out of the city. The Red Republic is proclaimed, property holders and friends of order taking flight.

[It will be observed that the above intelligence comes from Vienna, and is based on private letters.]

In reference to the above intelligence, the *Times* of yesterday says:—"The telegraphic despatch from Parma is a quick fulfilment of the anticipations we ventured to put forth yesterday. Already, it appears, the Red Republicans have obtained the advantage over the friends of order in Parma. The intelligence is from Austrian official sources, and we may hope that more detailed versions may mitigate the revolutionary character which is given to these events. If, however, it be purely and simply true that the Red Republic has been proclaimed at Parma, that the Piedmontese have been driven from the city, and that the respectable classes are in flight, then poor doomed Italy has once again missed her opportunity of freedom.

Latest by Telegraph.

A telegram at the Merchants' Exchange Rooms, Halifax, on the 30th ult., reports the arrival at Quebec; 29th, of the Canadian screw steamship *Indian*, from Liverpool, with dates to August 17.

Cotton market quoted very dull. The price of Flour is unchanged. Wheat dull, and previous quotations barely maintained. Indian Corn had a declining tendency. Provision market quoted dull. Sugar market quiet. Consols closed at 95¼ to 95½.

The steamship *Great Eastern* is to leave England for Portland, Maine, on the 15th of September. There is no other news of any interest.

United States and Colonial.

United States.

Death of Moses D. Phillips.—Boston, Monday, Aug. 27, 1859.—Mr Moses D. Phillips, of the well-known book publishing firm of Phillips, Sampson & Co., died yesterday morning. The book sellers held a meeting to-day in reference to his death, at which appropriate remarks were made, and resolutions of respect to his memory adopted.

Fires at Boston.—The House of Reformation, owned by the City of Boston, and situated on Deer Island, was, set on fire on sunday last by some of the boys confined there in the same manner as the State Reform School was fired.—The east wing of the building was partially destroyed. Loss estimated at $15,000.

The ship Commodore, lying at Battery wharf, which had arrived from Liverpool with a cargo valued at $200,000, took fire last Saturday, when it was found necessary to scuttle her. The ship is not badly damaged except in the fore hold.

An extensive fire broke out on Saturday morning about 3 o'clock in the engine room of the tack factory, at South Abington The tack factory is connected with a nail factory and a saw mill, and are all owned by messrs. B. Hobart & Son. The engines from that and the surrounding towns were promptly on the spot, but it was found impossible to save the buildings. A large boarding house was destroyed, which was also owned by Messers Hobart & Son.

The loss will amount to $60,000. It is insurred for about two-thirds of the real value.—*Boston Courier.*

Baltimore, Tuesday, Aug. 23, 1859.—A dreadful series of outrages were perpetrated on Saturday night on board the steamer Express, which left here the same evening with a large company for the camp meeting on Choptank River. After the boat had got some distance from the city, a party of rowdies, rallying under the cry of "Eubots," "Ranters," and "Rip Raps" made an indiscriminate assault upon the white and colored passengers, knocking them down in every direction.

Many of them were horribly beaten, and several stabbed. Many of the white men were robbed of their money and watches, the assailants blowing out the lights to prevent their being recognized. One colored man was stabbed, and his wife outraged in his presence. On Sunday morning the boat stopped at Cambridge, where the Sheriff of Dorchester County arrested four of the ringleaders and committed them to jail. It is reported that one colored man has died of his wounds.

Canada.

A number of newspapers are still complaining of the tax inflicted upon newspaper subscribers. Some of the latter, rather than pay, are giving up their papers. This is to be deplored, for those individuals are greatly in need of instruction who would for the sake of half a cent deprive themselves and their families of the weekly visit of a good newspaper. It is because there are so many people indifferent about educational influences, that the reimposition of newspaper postage was impolitic on the part of the Government. By careful economy the country can manage to get along with a smaller income, but the country cannot afford to permit the people to grow up in ignorance. The newspaper is a most important agent in education. Every effort should therefore be made to elevate the character of the Press, and all obstacles to its free circulation should be taken out of the way. The outcry made about this tax shows how soon people feel direct taxation. Out of every pound spent in the purchase of imported articles, and these are of daily use, the purchaser pays four or five shillings for indirect taxation, and without a word of complaint; but no sooner is he asked to pay a direct tax of half a cent for postage on his paper, than he begins to cry against the Government. It is possible that if direct taxes were substituted for customs duties, the government of the country would be much more economically managed.—*Montreal Witness.*

New Brunswick.

The arrangements made by the Government for running the Canadian steamer Arabian give great dissatisfaction at Miramichi, owing to her arrival at that port on the sabbath day, which is thus desecrated, causing, the *Gleaner* informs us, "the landing officers to remain on duty, the persons having freight on board, and a number of other inhabitants of Newcastle and Chatham, to violate the sanctity of the day, by the removal of the goods thus landed to a place of safety, much against their desires, and in many instances, their religious scruples and better feelings. We know that several of our merchants who do not feel disposed to submit to this annoyance and inconvenience, have decided on writing to their agents in Canada not to ship for them any thing on board this vessel. This is to be regretted, but they cannot be blamed."

The Protestant.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1859.

The New Zealand Emigrants.

By Tuesday's Mail, intelligence was received in this city that the Brig Prince Edward, which sailed from this port with 92 passengers for Auckland, New Zealand, on the 1st of December last, safely arrived at her destination on the 12th of May. The voyage was a prosperous one, both as regards the time in which it was accomplished, and its entire "exemption from disasters or accidents of any kind." Before landing, the passengers presented an Address to Capt. Nowlan, in which they express their gratitude to him for the "great skill, carefulness, and attention as a navigator which he displayed throughout the whole passage from P. E. Island to New Zealand. The emigrants were kindly and hospitably received by the inhabitants of Auckland, who, we think justly, seem to have considered them a "highly respectable class" of people. The following account of their passage and arrival we clip from the *New-Zealander* of May 14th:—

"The long-looked-for brig Prince Edward, Captain Nowlan, arrived in harbor on Thursday night, from Prince Edward Island, after a protracted passage of 162 days. She sailed from Charlottetown on the 1st, and cleared the coast on the 4th December. She caught the North-east Trade winds in 23 degrees North latitude, but they were very indifferent, and South-east Trade, though good, hung very far to the North. Crossed the Equator on the 1st January, in longitude 31 degrees West, and put into Pernambuco on the 9th, remaining there five days. Experienced a continuance of calms in the horse latitudes; and went into Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope, on the 17th February, resting there for the next four and twenty days to refresh. There were the Bosawen line-of-battle ship, 70 guns, and five other English men-of-war in Simon's Bay, from whence four sail of Russian cruisers had but a short time previously taken their departure. From the Cape to Van Diemen's Land the passage was made in the short space of 31 days, Captain Nowlan running down his Easting between the parallels of 40 and 43 degrees South latitude, carrying strong winds, and passing to the southward of Tasmania, in a dense fog, and with a heavy gale. From thence to the Three Kings, which were cited on the 4th instant, the the distance was performed in seven days, the vessel clearing ninety degrees of longitude in eighteen days. There have been neither deaths nor births during the passage, and we are happy in being able to congratulate all hands on their arrival amongst us in a state of robust health; we are glad, further, to add that they are seemingly of a highly respectable class, such as cannot fail to be an acquisition to the Province, in which we wish them the utmost possible success. The Prince Edward is a fine brig of 174 tons register, built at Prince Edward Island, and but seven months old. She is owned by Messrs Morpeth, Hazzard and Millner, who have come out along with her; and considering the ports at which she called, and the loss of time incurred in going in and coming out, her maiden trip cannot but be considered a very creditable one.

By the politeness of Mr John Quirk, of this city, we are enabled to furnish our readers with the following interesting extracts from a letter received by him from one of the passengers of the brig Prince Edward,—a Mr John Walsh, whose minute account of the voyage out to New Zealand has been already published in two of the Island papers:—

"The town of Auckland is very extensive, covering a great deal of ground, like poor old Charlottetown; but it is without the beauty of the latter place, having neither straight streets nor as many large buildings. The houses generally are small, temporary wooden buildings, very neat and commodious—without either cellars or up-stair rooms. There are some fine buildings, certainly, in the business part of the town: and, scattered through it here and there, a substantial brick or stone building meets your view. The shops seem to be supplied with goods of an excellent quality.

"It is now the beginning of winter, and if it were not for the frequent showers of rain, the days would be as warm as your fine, summer days on the Island. I have been assured that the summers here are scarcely as hot as those in North America, and when this is taken into account, together with a delightful climate and a fertile soil, it must be admitted that New Zealand is just the place to live in. But I, for one, would not advise any person, who can make a comfortable living in P. E. Island, to rush out here, unless they have sufficient Capital to enable them to compete with others of their calling in this strange land. Nearly all the inhabitants of Auckland are people from the over-crowded cities in the old countries, and they carry on business pretty much in the same style as where they left; consequently, a stranger cannot, at first, come up to the mark. The tradesmen are persons who have received a thorough knowledge of their trades in England, Ireland and Scotland,—so that when others come from British North America, you must allow they have something formidable to contend with. It has been expressed, over and over again, that Auckland is the place for mechanics. Well, I agree to this so far as those who are now in employment in it are concerned. They have plenty to do, and are well paid for their labor. But once bring in 100 or 150 extra hands, and what are they to go at? I will answer the question: they may go 40 or 50 miles down into the country, and lumber in the woods or labor on a farm—at fair wages, but this is nothing to what they might earn at their trades if employed. This is the slackest season of the year. Things will revive shortly I hope.

"While I write, there is a vessel coming in with 300 passengers. I hope they are all farmers, so that they may settle in the country. *You see how selfish I have become.*"

The following is an extract from another letter, received by Mr W. H. Badge, of this city, from his son:

"I am glad I did not take the Land Order,—the land selected for immigrants is, in some instances, as far as 150 miles from Auckland, and in no case nearer than 60 miles, and generally forests and swamps at that distance. The government, which is composed of a set of land-jobbers, have bought up all the land that is worth any thing, which they offer for sale at the *low* price of ten shillings per acre; and you have to pay a person Five Pounds to show you where the land is after you have purchased it. Wearing apparel of all kinds is very cheap in Auckland. There is a great demand for servant girls here. They receive as much as twenty shillings stg. per week, and cannot be obtained for that. Many of the tradesmen who came out with us in the vessel could not get employment in Auckland, as times are dull just now, and have been obliged to go lumbering, at which they get from twenty to twenty-five shillings sterling per week, and their board. Generally, two regiments of soldiers and a ship of war are stationed here, which creats quite a stir in the place."

Speaking of the natives and the climate, he says:—

"The natives are a fine, noble-looking race of people, who carry on a considerable trade with the merchants in hogs, vegetables, flax, gum, and numerous other things—the products of their own industry. It is now winter here, and the weather is exactly like September weather in North America. There are showers of rain, more or less, every day, which, I am told, will continue for about three months, when there will be beautiful, clear, warm weather. Now, winter as it is, "Lillies of the Nile," geraniums, and the choicest flowers, grow in the gardens in the open air, and, I am sure, in the summer season it will be a perfect paradise."

To Correspondents.—"M," favorable. "Young Times" is rather desultory for insertion. Some poet—unknown to us, and we fear unknown to fame—has forwarded a few verses respecting somebody's remarks on somebody's sermon, which, to save further remark, we have thrown under the table. "A Dupe," we are sorry to say, will be duped again, as his communication has been crowded out. "Philadelphos" will have perceived, on perusing our last issue, that his remarks are anticipated.

Summary.

English Mail.—The English Mail due on Friday, the 26th ult., arrived here, per Steamer *Westmorland*, on Tuesday morning last. The principal items of news will be found in preceding columns.

On Sunday night last, there was a most brilliant display of Aurora Borealis. The meteor was of various colors, changing from bluish white to yellow, and then to red and green, all of which alternated, and played into each other.

Judge Marshall, of Nova Scotia, according to announcement, delivered a lecture on Temperance in the Hall on Tuesday evening last, and another on the same subject in the Bible Christian Chapel on Wednesday evening. The audience, on each occasion, was numerous and attentive. The learned gentleman, in his first lecture dwelt principally upon the evils of intemperance in a pecuniary point of view, as being attended by a waste of means, and frequently causing the most abject poverty. In his second lecture he proved by facts and statistics, that the drinking practices of society, are the prolific source of crime and disease. The lectures were both highly instructive. Yesterday morning he proceeded to Georgetown, where he also purposes to lecture on this so-called thread-bare, but highly important subject.

Melancholy Occurrence.—On Tuesday last, the 23d ult., between the hours of 4 and 5 in the afternoon, a young lad about 9 years old, son of Mr. Cantelo, of Bay Fortune, after returning from School, went out to amuse himself where his father was putting up a new Barrack, and unfortunately fell on a chisel which had been fixed in a mortice, making an opening of about five inches across the stomach, and cutting three inches through the parietes of the abdomen. Inflamation extended so rapidly that he sunk about 11 o'clock the following day, bidding defiance to human aid. Doctor McKeown, of Georgetown, was in attendance shortly after the melancholy occurrence.—*Islander.*

Rumors are current in many parts of the country, that the government are determined to try another general election before acknowledging their defeat. Let them try it. It only needs this last outrage on the patience of the people to consign them forever to political oblivion.—*Pictou Chron.*

The Toronto *Globe* gives a glowing account of the productiveness of the late harvest in Canada. Our contemporary says:

The barn is too full to contain its riches. Magnify the ravages of frost and fly, rust and weevil, to satisfy the most fertile imagination, and you cannot exhibit a loss worthy of mention as a drawback from the crop which is falling before the reaper.

The *Boston Courier* of Aug. 24th, says:—"The weather was quite cool in Boston yesterday afternoon and last evening. Overcoats and moderate fires were in order. Thus far we have not had ten days of *hot* weather."

Havana.—Accounts from Havana state that three cargoes of slaves were hourly expected at Cienfuegos. The authorities in that Island, it would appear, encourage this horrid traffic in human flesh.

Niagara Falls, Aug. 18.—Mons Blondin crossed the Falls again yesterday on his cable, carrying a man on his back. During the performance a man named Colwell, of Staniford, got into a row with some Toronto firemen and was thrown over the bank of the river and killed.—Colwell was about sixty years old, and was partially intoxicated.

Magnificent Present to Queen Victoria.—The London *Chronicle* says:—"We can state, on the authority of a private letter from India, that the Maharajah of Cashmere is forwarding, as a present to her Majesty, a most costly shawl tent, which will contain moreover a bedstead of solid gold. The value of this regal offering is said to exceed £150,000."

A late London paper states that the trial trip of the *Great Eastern* will only extend half way across the Atlantic, which distance is deemed ample for testing the sea-going qualities of that Leviathan of the deep.

A young man named Archibald was accidentally killed on the Railroad on Wednesday morning, near the Black Settlement, by the down train from Truro. Every effort was made by the driver to stop the engine, as soon as the man was seen, but before he could succeed the poor fellow was overtaken and instantaly killed.—*Hx. Journal.*