

Howe except as commissioners of Congress.

From the tone of that portion of the conference which has seen the light it is evident Lord Howe had made large concessions and offers that should have been more than ample to heal the breaches which might have occurred but the commissioners suppressed the offers and merely reported to Congress "That Lord Howe's commission did not contain any other powers than those of granting pardons and of receiving all or any one of the Colonies into the protection of the British government, on submission." And it was their opinion that no fair reliance could be placed on any terms the British Admiral or General might offer.

A declaration to the people of the Colonies was now put forth by the Royal Commissioners, which had no effect; and thus precious time was wasted and opportunities neglected which never returned.

THE DUKE OF KENT AND PRINCE ARTHUR.

History often repeats itself, and sometimes, as in the present case, recalls very agreeable associations. Let us in fancy's flight look back to Saturday, 13th August, and 1791, to the old Chateau St. Louis, and we will see going on a scene similar to what we have witnessed during the past week. On both occasions the world of Quebec had assembled to do honor to the son of their sovereign. Nearly four score years have elapsed since then, but we have still living among us in a green old age—Deputy Commissary General Thomson—who, as a boy, witnessed the landing of Prince Edward, and who has a distinct recollection of his marching at the head of the Fusiliers from the wharf to the barracks, the observed of all observers, not only as the Prince, but from his towering above his fellows, a Prince of men, presenting the finest and most manly form in the regiment, only approached perhaps by Draper, of the Grenadier Company, who subsequently acquired unenviable notoriety as a mutineer. Mr. Thomson can also tell us of his having had the honor of breakfasting on one occasion with his father and brothers, with the Prince, at Haldimand House.

Of those who attended the levee and ball, we believe none now survive; but from the graphic pictures of De Gaspe, we fancy we can see before us the commanding figure of the Seigneur of Beauport, the Hon. Louis de Salaberry, in full Court suit of Louis Quatorze, bending reverently to Prince Edward, and listening with delighted countenance to the kind words which the gracious Prince was uttering—words prophetic of the long-tried friendship which existed between them.

At the ball given the other night by the Lieutenant Governor in honor of Prince Arthur, all were struck with the ease and grace of manner and the manly form of the Prince, (manly beyond his years,) and our thoughts went back to the "good old times of old," and we looked around to see if we could discover if any whose names have been rendered familiar to us by De Gaspe, as connected with the *beau monde* of Quebec in the days of Prince Edward, lived again in their descendants, and were participants of the scene, and we were pleased to observe that there were in the room representatives of several of the families both Franco

and Anglo Canadian who were known in Quebec in 1791, and we were gratified to see in the course of the evening Mr. Solicitor General Irvine with Madame Bosse, Junr., *vis a vis* to the Prince in one of the quadrilles. It is possible, from Mr. Bosse's recognized position in Quebec society, that Madame Bosse might have been selected as entitled to the honor, on that account alone, but we have no doubt it was intended to mark the old friendship of the Duke of Kent towards the elder de Salaberry, as well as to recognise the services to his country of Madame de Bosse's grandfather, the hero of Chateaugay. No more appropriate and graceful compliment could have been paid to the Salaberry family, or pleasing to Canadians than the joining in the dance of the gallant young prince and the amiable and beautiful grand-daughter of de Salaberry. Many long years hence we trust our children's children may recall similar scenes, and that the name of Prince Arthur may be as fresh and green as is that of his grandfather with us, and may some bard of the day, like, the Acadian, Mary E. Herbert sing:—

"And still our aged fathers love to tell
Of one who sojourned once within our land,
Thy noble grandsire mourned how long and well—
His high brave soul, his ever-bounteous hand;
And while his memory cherished still will be
Acadia's sons must welcome give to thee."

13TH BATT. INSPECTION.

The Thirteenth Battalion was inspected last night in the Drill Shed, by Colonel J. Robertson Ross, Adjutant-General of Militia. Among the officers present, we observed Lieut.-Colonel Durie, Militia Staff, Ottawa; Brigde-Major Villiers; Captain Buchanan, Victoria Rifles, Montreal; Captain Smith, Lieut. Daville, and Dr. White, Hamilton Field Battery.

The Battalion fell in about 7:30 o'clock and presented a really fine and creditable appearance, and at 8:30 precisely, the Adjutant-General rode into the Shed and was received with a general salute. Having rode down the lines and inspected the clothing and accoutrements of the men, the Battalion was wheeled into open column, and then Col. Ross, dismounted, and proceeded to make a very close inspection of the rifles, bayonets and belts. Several bayonets were removed from their scabbards and very minutely examined. Col. Ross re-mounted, and the Battalion was put through the manual and platoon exercises by Major Irvine, and a number of line and column movements by Col. Skinner. Two Companies were also extended in skirmishing order, executing their movements to the sound of the bugle. Afterwards, a hollow square was formed the officers advancing two paces to the front. The Adjutant-General then spoke as follows:—

Col. Skinner, officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the Thirteenth:

It affords me pleasure to have this opportunity of making this inspection of you, and it is a matter of satisfaction to find you all so well equipped. You hold in your hands the best arms in the world or that was ever in the possession of any soldier. He further remarked that he was glad to find them so well kept and in so good a condition, for he considered a soldier's arms should be like his honor, spotless and unblemished. They were also well clothed, and he could safely say, well commanded. They had went through their drill very creditably in-

deed, and they were deserving of the highest praise. He did not wish to make a speech in their praise—soldiers were not speech-makers—but he would say that when he came among them and saw their movements he certainly thought he had again got back among his old comrades in the regular service to the regiment he had commanded so long. He had been a soldier for two and twenty years, and he was pleased with the 13th Battalion. They would know that the arms in the hands of the army to-day made that army different from what it was in the days of our fathers. It only required energy and courage now to conquer any foe. He knew they belonged to the British race that had built up an empire on which the sun never set, and he knew they would not be found wanting in the day of trial. Col. Ross went on to say that he had inspected many battalions of late, among whom were the Woodstock and Goderich battalions, most of whom were six-footers, and he found that they, as well as the gallant body of men he was addressing, possessed the right material essential for soldiers. Rome conquered by discipline; the glorious victories won by Britain were achieved by discipline, and the defence of our land depended on discipline. He did not believe to any great extent in the drill-books of our day; there were too much of ginger-bread trash about them. He did not wish to flatter them, but they were a credit to the volunteer force. Col. Ross, at the close of his address, called three cheers for the Queen, which were given right heartily. Col. Skinner then called for three "tigers" for the Adjutant-General, and three rousing cheers followed. The battalion then broke off. There were a good number of our citizens present at the inspection, and after it was over the fine band of the 13th played some of their best pieces to the great pleasure of those present.

The Hamilton Volunteer Field Battery had been inspected by Adjutant-General Ross, early in the evening, and complimented by him.—*Hamilton Times*.

THE KU-KLUX KLAN.

It has been asserted during the last three years, and as constantly denied, that there existed in the Southern States an extensive organization of desperadoes and murderers, whose object was to kill union men who became obnoxious to them. The fact of the existence of such an organization has recently been fully proved in North Carolina, by the testimony of three men, themselves members of this horrible fraternity, who have turned state's evidence and revealed the secrets of the organization. The *New York Sun* says, "several murders had been committed in Jones county and Lenoir county, and Gov. Holden set on foot an investigation which has resulted in bringing the truth to light. The members of the Klan are bound by oaths never to disclose any of its proceedings, to stand to each other in difficulty, to endeavour to get upon the jury when any brother is to be tried, and to acquit him, and to obey orders. One of the witnesses testifies that he was ordered to kill a man and did it. 'The man was going to testify in court against one of our number.' The same recognition of these wretches is the right hand placed on the breast; the sign of distress is the hands clasped behind the head; the grip is a shake of the hand with the forefinger doubled in. Twelve men who were concerned in the Ku-Klux murders in North Carolina have already been arrested and held for trial."