Spanish vagabones. Ye can't play the affisher wid Dan Foggarty, though ye shpake Inglish fit to chayte the divil and all his angels, rist their sowls—surrinder.'

'How the deuce can I surrender any more, you blockhead?' I said. 'I can't climb up a fifty foot wall, can I? Don't you know me?'

'Sorra a taste of Dan Foggarty would know yer mother's son, ye shpalpeen; surrinder hastilee,' was the inexorable reply.

'Now look you here, you Foggarty,' I said, growing calm with the desperate situation; 'just you be sensible for a moment, or it will be worse for you. You know perfectly well that I'm Mr. Onslow, the lieutenant of your own company.'

'Och! Mr. Onslow, is it yersilf?—is it not funnin' ye arr?'

'Devil a bit; I'm Mr. Onslow.'

'Arr ye shure it's not a jhoke yer passin' on me, yer anner?'

'There's no joke about it, I tell you.'

'Ach, thin, be jabers, it's the black night for me! why would ye go schmogglin', Mr. Onslow? why would ye do't, liftinent, acushla? puttin' a poor bhoy on the cross betune djewtee and rispict, and him wid a wife and a child, and a good conduct badge comin', and the bullet in his lift knaycap this blissid minit. Why would ye do't, sor, at all!'

'I'm not smuggling, you idiot. We're going over to shoot in Africa, and there's no difficulty about it, if you'll just hold your tongue, and let us paddle out quietly.'

'Don't ax me to do't yer anner; don't, say the word to honest Dan. I've got mee arders; obaygience to arders is the first djewtee of the sojer, as ye tould me yersilf last Chooseday. I must alarum the sargint.'

'Bribe him—bribe him,' whispered Tim and Amalia together. Here was an abyss of crime to jump into, but I took the plunge.

'I say, Foggarty, I'll make it worth your while to let us go.' The scoundrel's manner changed on the instant.

'Faix and it's yer anner always had the kind harrut; and what would ye do fur a poor bhoy that ran the rishk to plishur his affishur?'

'I'll give you five dollars.'

'Holy Moses! I could'nt tayke it on my cansience for five dollars.'

'I'll make it ten.'

'Tin dhollars could niver give me back my payce of mind.'

At this moment we heard the tramp of feet, and Dan challenged; the usual formalities were exchanged, and a patrol came up and halted.

'What's all the noise here?' said a voice.

'Noise, sarjint darlin', was there a noise?' said Dan, innocently

'Yes, there was a noise, as you know very well, what was it, sir?'

'Shure it would be the shay-gull.'

'What sea-gull?'

'Och! the biggest shay-gull iver ye seed—been whorlin' round me hid, scraichin' like Ould Nick; he's always on this post.'

'But I heard your voice.'

'To be shure I wor shpakin' to the bord. 'Blarm ye for a big shay-gull,' says I, 'an if iver———'

'Stop your jaw. Is there any one about this post?'

A search appeared to be made, but nothing being discovered the patrol moved on. There was a pause for some time, and, at last, the patrol having repassed, Dan put his head over the parapet again.

'Did ye hear thim, Mr. Onslow?' he said. 'Did ye hear the dayngers I'm in for ye? Tin dhollars! It isn't in rayson. Will ye make it a double-coon, and shpake to the carnel to make me carp'ral?'

'Certainly not,' I said; but added, in despair, 'I'll give you two doubloons.'

'Haive thim up, yer anner—haive thim up haystilee.'

'But you'll lose them in the dark.'

'Is it lose? Me? Faix it's mesilf that would see the yillow bhoys wid the back ov me hid in a coal-pid.'

I heaved up the ransom accordingly.

'Now pull down that uglee big sail, and row back and out at won time, and ye'll do't.'

We followed Dan's advice, and at last found ourselves clear of the Rock, half a mile out to sea, and running bravely before the wind. With a sense of security my injured feeling against Tim immediately returned, aggravated by the fact that, before Amalia, I could not pitch into him properly. I relieved my feelings, however, by muttering bitterly, 'your luck again, Tim—it will be the ruin of us after all; it's too bad—scandalously too bad;' and, to thwart him, I tried to persuade Amalia to retire for the night into a little den under the half-deck, where we could make up a couch for her with the wraps.

'Not yet awhile Senor,' she said. 'I will stay here and look at the stars, and—and——' She smiled and looked at Tim (the ass!) So, taking this as a hint that 'three are not company,' I went sulkily to the waist of the boat, wrapped myself up, lighted a pipe, and lay down to sleep.

It had been a fatiguing day, and my sleep, if not the sleep of the righteous, was uncommonly sound and long. When I awoke, the sun was up, and there was a total silence; we were not moving.

'Hallo! somebody,' I cried; where are we?' Nobody answered. 'Zeb, you scoundrel, where are you?'

'Here, sir,' said Zeb, rising from under an adjacent tarpaulin.

'Well, where are we? Have we arrived?'

'Lord bless you sir, no! We're at sea, and there's the Rock not ten miles off. We've had a foul wind all night, and been beating, and now it's a dead calm. I don't think Romano's much use with a boat, sir.'

'Where is he?'

'Sleeping. They don't expect a breeze till afternoon, and they've all lain down till then.'

'The deuce they have! We'll see about that. Meantime go and make some tea, and bring some grub to the quarterdeck. I'm hungry.' Amalia was not on deck, but there was Tim coiled up, and sleeping like a dormouse. I kicked him, and shouted, 'Hallos! we're becalmed!'

'Calm—oh, so calm!—holy ca—ca——, murmured the sleeper; whereupon I infused all the venom of the previous twenty-four hours into another kick, which brought Tim up to a sitting posture. 'Get up and look at our luck, I said savagely. Tim rubbed his e.

'Eh! what? I say, you kick like an elephant.'

'I wish I was an elephant or a rhinoceros, that I might trample you as you deserve. Look at your luck, sir! look at it!'

'Why, it's a glorious morning,' said Tim, hasily.

'Yes, and a glorious view we have of the Rock too!'

Tim, at last quite awoke, looked round and saw our situation. 'By Jove, it's quite close!' he said.

'Yes, and if you go on like this, we'll be drifting back into Cayrasso's jaws. By heavens! you ought to be ashamed of yourself!'

I felt much better after this, and was able to greet Amalia, who now appeared, with equanimity, and to do justice to Zeb's breakfast. Under the cheering influences of that meal, we consoled ourselves that after all it was only ten o'clock, that Cayrasso could not leave the Rock till six or seven, and that his first search would be in the direction of Spain, and Africa quite a last resource. 'But we must get on somehow,' I said. 'We're many miles from Ceuta Point, and far to the eastward, and if we don't round it before gunfire, it will be a bad business. We must row; we can't wait for the wind.' I then had Romano and the crew unearthed, and set them down to the oars, and we crawled along slowly and heavily. The hours went on; the sun blazed down upon us, and the rowers got tired with the heat and unwonted exertion, and insisted on a rest. It was three o'clock, and we were still a long way from Ceuta. I reviewed the situation, and got an idea. 'I'll tell you what it is,' I said; 'we must give up the attempt to round the Point; we'll steer straight for the town (which is in the middle of the peninsula), and if we can make it before gunfire, which we ought to do, we'll walk across the strip, and charter another boat on the other side; it will save us a deal of time.' The idea was applauded, the course altered accordingly, and the crew worked with a better will, in the prospect of abridged labour. Things were going on very well, and we were all getting as cheerful as possible, when suddenly Romano gave a cry of joy.

'E breeze come quick now, senores!'

'How do you know?'

'I look—I see—I know; small boat got.'

(*Continued on fourth page.*)

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Dear Sir.—I see in your issue of the 15th int., an extract from a previous No. of the *Examiner*, of a comunication stating that some evil disposed person or persons entered the field of William Bourke, Georgetown Road, and stabbed three of his cows. Now, sir, I wish the party who has written the communication to understand, that he has made a slight mistake, as it would have been his duty to state more particularly where the atrocious act was committed. I would have him to understand, that the district heretofore addressed as the Georgetown Road, (now Summerville), is a united, happy, peaceful, and flourishing settlement, situate between the districts of Alberry Plains and New Perth, and never has, and I humbly trust never shall be polluted by any such disgraceful action, and I would further have him to know, that the atrocious act was committed in Alberry Plains, Lot 49, and not in the social district commonly addressed as the Georgetown Road. The parties who were accused of the act, I understand, are honest, agreeable and industrious men, who are well respected by their neighbours and acquaintances; but, unfortunately, had some little dessensions with Mr. Bourke some time previous, which led him to do that which, most probably, he feels justified in, but what of course must be most galling to honest, upright men, who would scorn to stoop to the perpetration of any mean, cowardly action.

Trusting, dear Editor, that you will give the above a place in the respected columns of your widely circulated journal

I remain, kind Sir,
Your obedient servant,
TOM.

July 25th. 1868.

MR. A. H. ST. GERMAIN, *Proprietor of the Canadian Advertising Agency, Toronto, Ont., is our* SOLE *Agent for procuring American Advertisements, and is authorized also to receive Canadian Advertisements for this paper.*

The Herald.

Wednesday, August 5, 1868.

BOARD OF TRADE.

AT the adjourned meeting of the Charlottetown Board of Trade, which was held in Market Hall on Wednesday night last, Frederick de St. Croix Brecken, Esq., M. P. P., and W. Heard, Esq., were appointed delegates on behalf of the Board, to proceed to Portland, Maine, to attend the Commercial Convention, which opened in that place yesterday. They left in the steamer *Princess of Wales* on Friday night. The Hon. Andrew A. McDonald was subsequently added to the list, and started at the same time for the convention. The delegation could not be bettered as far as experience and competency are concerned, and we have every confidence that the members comprising it will advance, as far as it is possible for gentlemen in their position to do, the commercial interests of the colony which they represent. We shall look for their report with much interest, and give the same to our readers at as early a day as possible. Whilst on this subject, we may mention that a Congressional committee, consisting of Messrs. Butler, Poland and Beck, have been appointed to take into consideration, and report upon Gen. Butler's reciprocity resolutions, to which we referred one or two numbers back,—said committee to report to the next session of Congress, which meets in September. A revenue cutter has been placed at the disposal of the committee, and it is very likely that they will make their appearance in Charlottetown within the course of a few days. The committee will doubtlessly meet with that consideration and courtesy which their high position and the importance of their mission demands from the Government and people of this colony. It is no small compliment to one of the smallest of Her Majesty's North American Colonies, to have a delegation wait upon her in reference to free trade, from one of the most powerful and enlightened governments in the world. All these movements convince us that reciprocity in trade between these North American Colonies and the United States is only a question of time, and that it will be very unwise on the part of the Dominion authorities or the Imperial Government to interfere in any way with, or to thwart the movement which is now being made in that direction. We will not waste time in discussing the right of this Colony to make any arrangement it pleases with its fisheries in order to bring about free trade; for, although our neighbors of the Dominion, for their own interests, may have some doubts upon the point, there can be no question that it would be unfair to this colony, and tyrannical in the Imperial Government to deny to a Province which has been robbed of its public lands, the full benefit of those natural advantages which its position in the Gulf of St. Lawrence gives for a few short months in summer. The injustice and tyranny of the affair would be all the more patent from the fact that neither the people of the provinces nor of Great Britain use those fisheries themselves, and, therefore, there can be no great reason why the Americans should be forbidden their use. The dog in the manger policy is the worst that could be employed in dealing with the fishery question. On the opening of the navigation, the Dominion Government obtained the sanction of the Imperial Government, to demand, in common with Prince Edward Island, a license fee of two dollars per ton upon all American vessels fishing within the specified three marine miles of these shores. As far as we can learn, not a dozen vessels have taken out licenses up to the present time, nor is it likely, that for the remainder of the season, the colonial revenues will be much enhanced from this source. The fact is, the Americans are determined not to pay this large license fee, and the arrangement is either evaded for the want of adequate means to enforce it, or the Americans find the fishing quite as good beyond the three-mile line as within it. Under these circumstances, it will be easily seen that if Prince Edward Island can effect an arrangement, through these fisheries, by which free trade can be brought about, no rights will be sacrificed, and no interest, either of the Dominion or of Great Britain, will be invaded. On the contrary, the door to free trade with all these Colonies will have been opened, and the only real source of trouble between the Imperial and Dominion Governments, on the one part, and the Washington Government, on the other, will have been satisfactorily and gracefully removed. The inoperative legislation of the Dominion and Island Governments on this question will have been turned into the mutual advantage of ourselves and of our Republican neighbors, and harmony and good feeling once more restored. We trust, therefore, that the mission with which General Butler and his friends are charged, will meet with approval here and in Canada. Every consideration prompts its favorable reception on our part, as its rejection promises to lead to difficulties and troubles not pleasant to contemplate. Should the negotiations terminate favorably, as we hope and trust they will, Mr. I. C. Hall will be entitled to a due share of credit for having initiated the matter, by introducing it to the notice of Gen. Butler. The promptness of the Island Government and of the Board of Trade in taking up the subject will also be duly appreciated. As to the effects of the proposed arrangement, it is unnecessary to speak of them. The experience of ten years of free trade teaches every person capable of thinking, that reciprocity would be the building up of the colony; that it would admit us to all the advantages of the American Union without having to bear any of its burdens; that it would be a treaty of amity and good will between us, as also of pecuniary advantage; and, in fact, that it would be to the immense benefit of every class and interest in the colony—introducing American enterprise and dollars to every man's door. We all, therefore, pray for so desirable a consummation as free trade with the Americans.

"LIBERTY AND LICENSE," AGAIN.

IN making the remarks which we did last week, in reference to the *Patriot's* attack upon private individuals, for their private opinions, we did not by any means expect our contemporary to cry *peccavi*. We have too much experience of the *Patriot* to suppose for an instant, that, however coarse or unjustifiable his attacks might be, he would have the manliness to acknowledge his error. There is something approaching sublimity in the inordinate opinion of their own perfection, which the *Patriot* folks entertain of themselves. They cannot err. They are infallible. The unctuousness with which they view themselves and their superiority over all other mortals, their self-sufficiency, and the ingenuous way in which they flatter themselves, are absolutely refreshing at times.

Now, we have not at all changed our opinions in reference to Col. Gray's conduct at the St. Dunstan's College Examination, nor are we going to argue the matter over again with the *Patriot*. Our contemporary cannot deny the force of our arguments—that Col. Gray was a private gentleman, that in giving expression to the opinions which he did, he was merely speaking his own private sentements; that he made no attack upon any political, religious or corporate body, and compromised no interest with which he had hitherto been indentified. He did not officiously put forward his opinions for the sake of having them canvassed, and the fact of their having found their way into the press, was no fault of his. We sent a reporter to the examination to give a full and authentic account of the proceedings, and we published the report with no idea of "influencing" public opinion. Col. Gray was not aware of the existence of the report until he saw it in print. We adopted the same course with reference to the Prince of Wales College, the Chamber of Commerce, and other organized bodies. Before, therefore, the *Patriot* attacked Col. Gray, it should first have ascertained that his opinions were put forth at his suggestion with the view of influencing public opinion, and that they were accurately reported. Instead of this, however, he attacks him with impotent fury on political and religious grounds, wherein we alone are to blame for the prominence given to his remarks. We don't think the *Patriot* will gain much by such ill-advised attacks, and we feel very sure that the Colonel can afford to despise them; nor will he be deterred in the least from pursuing the even tenor of his way because the *Patriot* wants to manufacture a little political capital at his expense. Our contemporary, with that peculiar modesty and regard for truth which characterizes him, insinuates that whilst *he*, in the heat of political and religious discussions, never coarsely attacked the character of females, we did so in the case of Normal School students. We deny the soft impeachment. We never made any statement not amply borne out by sworn testimony in our possession. Moreover, the statements were made because provoked by the gross attacks upon female character by our contemporary, and he must be blessed with a memory conveniently forgetful, or he would remember, that for one of those very attacks, he received a polite note from a gentleman to substantiate them as a man of honor and courage would have done. His chivalric nature induced him to refer the matter to the Police Court for arbitrament. "Put that in your smoke and pipe it." The less said about bye-gones the better. We assure our contemporary, that he won't gain much by digging up the hatchet long buried in the past.

THE entertainments of Gen. Tom Thumb and party were brought to a close on Friday night. During the two days in which the General and his friends were on exhibition, Market Hall was crowded to excess. Indeed! many persons had to go away, being unable to gain admission. It was astonishing to see the number of country people from a distance of upwards of fifty miles from Charlottetown, who had "business" in town on Thursday and Friday of last week. Of course they didn't want to see Tom Thumb and wife, and Commodore Nutt and Miss Minnie Warren! Not they. Pious folk, too, whose scruples of conscience rejected negro minstrelsy and theatrical performances, eagerly rushed to Market Hall to patronise the Tom Thumb exhibitions, and to admire the comicalities of Commodore Nutt. This is an eccentricity in the moral nature of Charlottetown into which we have no right to inquire; but it is one at the same time which is worthy of being noticed. It is estimated that from £300 to £500 in specie have been taken from Charlottetown by Tom Thumb and his party, and we verily believe, from the fast-spreading ferment and excitement produced by their presence, that if they had stayed but a few days longer, the whole population of the colony would have poured in to see the curiosities, and the drain upon the "circulating medium" would have been somewhat serious. The little party were received with immense favor, and, as far as we can learn, they have been highly pleased with their visit to Charlottetown. Now that they have gone, the town is relapsing into its normal condition, to be stirred up again, we presume, by the arrival of the renowned General Butler and his co-delegates, who are expected here in the course of a few days.

WINTER WHEAT.

THE Hon. Geo. Beer, with an enterprise which does him infinite credit, has made the attempt to raise winter wheat in this Colony. From present appearances, his experiment will be crowned with success. A two acre field sown last autumn, will be ready for harvesting in a few days. It is free from rust and weevil—the principal scourges to wheat growing in this country. About forty bushels of the new crop will be offered for sale at 17s. 6d. per bushel in the course of a few weeks. Mr. Beer's example will, we have little doubt, create quite a revolution in wheat growing in the Colony, and his enterprise will commend him to the cordial thanks and gratitude of our farming population. When the grain is harvested, we will give our readers an exact estimate of the yield per bushel per acre. In the meantime, the following facts, gathered from Mr. Beer, as to his treatment of the grain, may be interesting to our agricultural friends. He recommends the farmer to take a piece of lea land tolerably well sheltered; plough it down about the 12th of August into rather narrow ridges, running from the highest to the lowest part of the field—not across it. By running the furrow in the way described, the drainage will be more perfect. When the land is ploughed, give it one scratch of the harrow, and then a top-dressing of either mussel-mud, lime, or short manure. Sow the wheat, and harrow it in well, leaving it so without being rolled—inequalities will help to hold the snow and shelter the grain. If the soil has not been limed or mudded before, it should have either one or the other, when the wheat is sown; and if not tolerably rich, it would be advisable to give it a slight top-dressing of short manure with the mud or lime. If the succeeding crops are to be hay, the timothy may be sown with the wheat; the clover will be better sown in the spring and rolled in.

CIVIC ELECTIONS.—The annual election for Mayor, and five Councillors, was held yesterday in the various wards of this city. Theophilus DesBrisay, Esq., was re-elected Mayor without opposition. In—

Ward No. 1—Mr. Jas. Peake was elected without opposition in place of A. H. Yates, Esq.
Ward No. 2—Mr. A. McNeill was elected without opposition in place of A. Mitchell, Esq.
Ward No. 3—Mr. W. B. Allin was elected without opposition in place of John Brecken, Esq.
Ward No. 4—Mark Butcher, Esq., was re-elected.
Ward No. 5—Mr. David Hooper, was re-elected.

We hope the new infusion will be the means of introducing reforms into the management of civic affairs, which are in a very demoralized condition just now. What is Councillor Laird about?

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—A Convention of Temperance Men was held at Summerside on the 30th ult. Among those present from abroad, were A. Longley, R. M. Barrett, D. Marshall, and P. Monaghan, Esqrs., and Mr. S. McNaughton, and Rev. G. T. Mills, of Nova Scotia. The Convention made the following appointment of officers, viz:—P. G. M. P., Mr. Sanderson; Vice Presidents—Prince County—P. G. M. P., H. Bell, Esq., M. P. P., and Rev. W. Frame. Queen's—D. Ferguson, G. W. T. C. John Scott, G. Scribe. King's—P. W. C. T., Rev. W. F. Hunt and W. McKean, Esq., Secretary, J. H. Fletcher, G. W. Councillor, I. O. G.; Corresponding Secretary, P. G. W. P., J. B. Cooper, Esq., P. G. W. P., J. W. Morrison, Esq.

MR. E. J. FRASER, son of J. J. Fraser, Esq., of St. Eleanor's, and three young men, named Woodworth, Blake and Scott, covered themselves with well-merited glory, in rescuing from drowning in the lake near Chichago, four persons who were making a trial trip in a little boat called the "Little Western," preparatory to her attempt to cross the Atlantic. A storm arose during the trial, and upset the boat about five miles from shore. Two of her crew were immediately drowned, but four persons succeeded in clambering on to the bottom of the boat. In the face of the storm, Mr. Fraser and his companions put off in a row-boat for the wreck, and happily rescued those who were clinging to it.

BREAKWATERS.—The Hon. Mr. Hensley and the Queen's Printer, accompanied by Mr. Boyd, Civil Engineer, of the New Brunswick Railway Department, left town on Thursday last, to inspect the Breakwaters at St. Peter's and Souris Harbors. Mr. Boyd was favorably impressed with the design and work of the St. Peter's Breakwater, and is of the opinion that, with a moderate outlay of money, in carrying forward the work on scientific principles, St. Peter's Harbor can be made a good and safe one for vessels of even large draught. A plan and estimate will be submitted to the Government for legislative action next session, and we have no doubt that a liberal allowance will be voted to that highly important object. We have not heard his opinion as to the Souris Breakwater.

☞ WE understand that the Hon. T. H. Haviland intends offering his land on Lots 56 and 43, to the Government, at an early day, and that the Government will be prepared to treat with him with a view to its purchase. We have to congratulate Mr. Haviland upon his enlightened and patriotic determination, and his tenants upon the prospect of their becoming freeholders before the lapse of many months, and thus completing the reform, begun many years ago, of riddling finally and forever, the inhabitants of King's County of the thraldom of landlordism. The arrangements will be to the advantage of both landlord and tenants.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for July, from the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York, has been laid upon our table, and contains the following articles:—I. Historical Sketches of the Reign of George II; No. IV.—Lady Mary Wortley Montague; II. The Odes of Horace; III. Grace Owen's engagement—conclusion; IV. Motley's History of the Netherlands; V. Cornelius O'Dowd; VI. Political Prize Courts; VII. Jamaica Committees; VIII. A Hint for 'the House'; IX. Marcus Antonius; X. Orestes; XI. Shall we follow this man? The last article, being a political one, Mr Gladstone is the person alluded to as "this man."

☞ MR. WM. GARVIE, lately editor of the Halifax *Citizen*, and now Law Student of the four English Inns of Court—Lincoln's Inn, Inner Temple, Middle Temple and Gray's Inn—has lately distinguished himself in competitive examinations in constitutional Law, by having won, from among two thousand competitors from all parts of the Empire, the first place on the Honor List, and the first prize of sixty guineas. We congratulate our friend upon his splendid success, and wish him a brilliant and successful career in the profession which he has adopted.

A PUBLIC Temperance Meeting was held in Temperance Hall on Monday evening last, at which Avard Longley, Esq., Mr. Barrett, Rev. Mr. Smile, Mr. Monaghan, and other Nova Scotia gentlemen, spoke. The Hall was well filled, and the chair was occupied by J. B. Cooper, Esq. Some of the speeches were good and impressive, others, so-so. It is to be regretted that similar meetings are not more frequently held.

BANK STOCK.—The sixty shares of P. E. Island Bank Stock which were auctioned yesterday, realized, on an average, a premium of forty-three and a half per cent. Some Union Bank stock was put up at the same time and brought about thirty-four per cent.

THE Steamer *Alhambra*, from Boston and Halifax, arrived at this port last evening with a large quantity of freight, and sixty passengers.

PERSONAL.—We learn that Sir G. E. Cartier, of the Dominion of Canada, was a passenger in the *Princess of Wales* to Charlottetown last evening.

THE degree of D.D. has been conferred upon the Reverend Robert T. Roach, late of Georgetown, P. E. I., by the Bedford University, Tennessee.

THE Bible Christians opened their new chapel at Lot 7 on the 12th of July, and held a Tea the following day.

THE NEW DOMINION MONTHLY for August comes to us laden with a rich assortment of articles on a great variety of subjects. We have poetry, romance, natural history, music, domestic economy, and an engraving of Major General Russell. This Magazine is the cheapest in the world—$1 a year. It is published by John Dougald & Son, Montreal, and can be obtained at any of the Bookstores in Charlottetown.

THE use of the Irish language is dying out in Ireland, and it is estimated that twenty years hence what is almost the oldest tongue in North-western Europe will cease to be used. The beauties of the Celtic literature can never, however, be preserved in any other language.

AMONG the Nova Scotia visitors to Charlottetown last week, were W. Cunard, Esq., Rev. Professor King and Lady, Mrs. W. Cunard, Mrs. Franklin, Hon. A. G. Archibald, Lady and daughter, and Avard Longley Esq.

JOSEPH POPE, Esq., and Mrs. and Miss Pope, were passengers in the last English Steamer to Halifax. They arrived here by the Steamer *Heather Belle*, on Thursday.

IN Montreal, on Friday last, a daughter of Dr. Matheson, a Presbyterian clergyman, was drowned while bathing.

HIS LORDSHIP Bishop Rogers, of Chatham, N. B., has arrived home after an absence in Europe of a year and a half.

GENERAL DOYLE has returned to Nova Scotia, to resume the Governorship of that Province.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL ON HIS METAL.—It is not generally known what circumstance led to the appointment of general Frossart as governor to the Prince Imperial. A few days before this nomination, the general, then aide-de-camp to His Majesty, happened to be in the Emperor's study, when the door suddenly opened and the Prince entered somewhat roughly, and immediately asked his father to grant him some favor. The Emperor rather motioned the Prince away, reproved him for not having been obedient, and for having displeased his mother, refused his demand, and desired the boy not to interrupt his conversation with the general but immediately leave the room. The Prince, by no means in a docile mood, resisted, struggled, caught hold of his father's desk, and positively refused to obey. The Emperor began to look seriously displeased. General Frossart, who had hitherto looked on at this scene in silence, at last rose and said—'What, Monsignor, his Majesty the Emperor desires you to leave the room, and you refuse—will you, Prince, obey and instantly withdraw?' The child, much amazed, rushed up to the Emperor and kissed him, and then walked backwards out of the room. The Emperor and General continued their conversation. As the General rose to take leave, the Emperor said to him, "Apropos, my dear General, I have appointed you governor of the Prince Imperial."

The Catholic Tea Party, which came off in Summerside on Wednesday last, was a very enjoyable affair. There was not near so many persons present as was anticipated; but withal the attendance was quite respectable. There was but a small delegation from Charlottetown, who conducted themselves as became sober and respectable people, and lent their quota to the day's enjoyment. The amusements at the grounds were varied between dancing, singing and tea-drinking. All seemed to be satisfied, and departed for home in the evening generally in a quiet and orderly manner. We learn the sum realized was £130, over and above expenses. There were a few instances of fast driving through the streets, and a disposition to rowdyism on the part of a few young men who had imbibed rather freely of the bad liquors vended in certain places. But these things are inseparable from the bibulous propensities of men, and the facilities offered for gratifying them. We are not among those who think there should be no social gatherings, pic-nics, &c., because there are a few rowdies attracted thereto, who have a fashion of getting drunk and making matters unpleasant. The way to serve such parties is to frown upon their conduct, and even proceed to the extremity of making examples of some of them, and the practice would soon be discontinued.—*S. P.*

One of the Australian Aboriginal Cricket Club has died in London. His name was Cole, and the London *Telegraph* thus bemoans his untimely death:—"Old King Cole, it has been stated on good authority, was a merry old soul; it has been credibly alleged a merry old soul was he. He called, we have reason to believe, for his pipe, and he called or his bowl; whilst we are justified in stating that he also called for his fiddlers three. Such was the King Cole of song; but fiction, we all know, is less strange than truth. The true King Cole—of course we are not alluding to the autocrat of South Kensington—died on Thursday at Guy's Hospital. A noble savage was his Majesty—one of the dark troupe recently brought over from Australia to play cricket. Cole's own performances were not brilliant; he could not bat like Mullahag, nor shield himself so cleverly as Dick-a-Dick; and now we find him dying, still under thirty years of age, through inflammation of the lungs. Change of climate may account for a good deal; but it is probable that change of life and habits would account for still more. Imported aboriginals are rarely a success. The professional cricketer of English birth and training has a somewhat arduous and dangerous life and it is plain that the same temptations are still more likely to work evil in the case of an Australian black."

The Tignish Tea, we learn, was a great success commercially. Thousands of persons were on the grounds. Everything passed off quietly until evening, when a few individuals chose to try their pugilistic strength. At a tavern some few miles from the tea grounds, a man named Kennedy received three stabs of a knife at the hands of a young man named Clark. It is said the knife was used in self defence, and that Clark was almost beaten to death. One wound inflicted on Kennedy was very bad, but we learn that he is recovering.—*S. J.*

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL ISLANDER.—We are glad to learn that Lieutenant R. W. Davies, R. N., has passed his examination for Gunnery as Lieutenant at the Royal Navy College, Portsmouth, and was shortly afterwards appointed to H. M. S. "Favorite," on the North American Station. Lieut. Davies has now risen as high, we believe, as examinations can take him, without having been once "plucked."—Our talented young friend is the eldest son of the Hon. B. Davies, of this city.—*Pat.*

"HAIL TO THE CHIEF!" The tribe of Mic Mac Indians of P. E. Island, met last week, at their headquarters, Lennox Island, for the purpose of electing a Chief or successor to John Sark, who died in March last, at the age of 90 years. Louis Sark, brother to the late Chief, was, after due consultation, appointed and invested with the dignities of office. Louis is 77 years old, a widower, and has no family. At his death the office of chief will probably pass out of the Sark family.—*S. P.*

The body of Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, it is said, was found, and buried near the spot where found, within a month after the sad accident of his drowning.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the Prince County Agricultural Society was held in Stavert's Hall, in Summerside, on Tuesday, the 14th instant, at which the following gentlemen were elected a Committee of Management for the ensuing year, viz:

President—Hon. Alexander Laird.
Vice President—R. McC. Stavert.
Committee—James Wiggins, Stephen McNeill, Thomas Tanton, George Price, W. B. Tuplin, William Taylor, George Compton, John Townsend, Robert Glover, Peter Stewart, James Wall.

Moved and carried that the Committee be requested to appropriate a sufficient sum out of the funds of the Society to give prizes at a Ploughing Match to take place on the day of the County Exhibition.

Also moved, that the Committee and members shall hold monthly meetings, viz: on the 2nd Tuesday in each month, at 6 o'clock in the evening, at Summerside.

H. C. GREEN, Secy.

Summerside, July 22, 1868.