

to vacillate; then it awoke a fierce and almost bloody fury in her heart, coupled with a cunning to accomplish her will that was entirely foreign to her nature. She walked the simple precincts of her own apartment in the house with a flushed cheek, a quivering lip, and a bloodshot eye; she seemed no longer the gentle and lovely being that we have known her, but more like a tigress displaying at her young; all the evil of her nature was aroused and stimulated within her breast.

"Alas, in this strange and unnatural scene, she assumed a calmness that she was far from realizing, and she began by adroitly reproaching her father, picturing in her mind the cruelty that had deprived a man of his slave, and showed the murderous conduct of the captain at the Mahomet in the most odious light, representing how far this officer had exceeded his authority, for, when sent to capture and bring back the page, he had not only caused his life to fall a sacrifice, but had also destroyed the yacht.

"Had he ordered, father, to destroy the yacht, page, Gracia, and all?"  
"None, Ennah; he was sent but to recover our property," replied the sultan.  
"But in his better judgment and wisdom, he saw fit to destroy it?"  
"This is absurd," replied her father, who began to look at the matter in the light that Ennah desired, and to show some signs of dissatisfaction.

"One would think that a frigate so large as the Mahomet might have taken a pleasure-rack without so much bloodshed, and the loss of so many lives and much property on her own part," continued the princess, cunningly adding fuel to the fire of her father's anger, which she saw was now momentarily increasing.

"True," said the sultan.  
"It was wrongly done, however, for you captain of the frigate," added Ennah.  
The sultan looked troubled, but did not reply to the remark.  
"Do you not think it was well done by captain Haffa?" asked Ennah.  
"By this light, it was not," replied the sultan, much troubled.

Ennah saw that her task was done, and she turned and left him.  
The sultan was sore on the loss of Aliki; he was naturally impetuous, and his child's remarks had galled him to a state of excitement and anger, and in the heat of his passion he sent for his chief executioner, "Arslan."  
"Highness," said the officer, making a profound salutation.  
"You know the captain, Haffa, of the Mahomet frigate?" asked the sultan.  
"Highness, yes," replied the officer, bending in the Oriental style.

"He has displeased us."  
"Highness, your commands are only fit to feed the dogs," said the submissive official. "What are your commands?"  
The sultan pointed significantly to his neck, and nodded to his executioner.  
"Highness, I am your slave," replied the man, again bending low before the sultan.  
"Prepare me an order, and affix the seal," said the sultan.  
The executioner, who was often and suddenly summoned, drew from the folds of his dress, the desired articles, and bending low, said to his executioner, "It is ready for your seal, highness."

This was at once affixed, and the official retired. Arslan, supplied with the usual authority, turned his steps towards the frigate of which Ennah was the commander. The sultan's executioner is all-powerful in Turkey; his authority once displayed, is never doubted, and his coming is a token that all understand. None dare to stay him, none to dispute his orders; he prescribes himself in silence before his victim, shows the insignia of the royal order, and commands the condemned one to follow him to the place that is appropriated for his punishment.

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### "G. S." AGAIN.

A few weeks ago we forgot to chronicle the departure from amongst us of the Rev. George Sutherland, who, finding this Colony either too hot or too small to hold him, started for New Zealand on a religious speculation. Whenever a great man starts abroad, we like to be posted in his movements; but as no earthquake or violent convulsion of nature marked his departure, not even the shedding of a few crocodile tears from those he served not wisely but too well, we would have altogether overlooked our little great man in his flight to the antipodes, were it not for a letter of his which recently appeared in the *Advertiser*. This letter is dated Panama, June 2, 1867, and recounts the history of his voyage from New York to Aspinwall, and thence to Panama. The size of the steamer, the number of her passengers, and the "Turks, Jews and Heathens" by whom he was surrounded—and to some of whom he preached Christ—all these particulars are minutely detailed. At Aspinwall he was pressed by some negro vendors to buy Havana cigars and light wines, but as he indulged in neither of these luxuries, he regaled himself on oranges. Whatever other small duties to nature he may have discharged the reader is left to infer. A ride on the rail brought him to Panama City, where he put up at the "Grand Hotel," opposite which is an old cathedral with two lofty towers, with a clock and a chime of bells, which keep ringing nearly half the day and night. The chimes, we can well fancy, had not near the charms for him that the weather-vane or the top of his little church on Prince Street possessed; but whatever his opinion upon this point may have been, he appears to have been perfectly horrified, and to have given his eyes an extra roll heavenward, at the celebration of *Corpus Christi* in the cathedral. "I went," says he, "to see the ceremony—and such a scene! It would require a whole sheet to describe it. There were about 300 women present, besides a few men and many children—four priests in golden vestments, and their attendants in various costumes. I will never forget the scene. I prayed for their deliverance from superstition. How gladly would I have mounted their pulpit and preached Christ to them." From this choice extract it will be seen that, although the Rev. gentleman had changed his climate and basked in all the luxuriant beauties of the tropics, his narrow disposition had not in the least changed—calling the trunk of the verse of Old Horace: "Culmen non animus mutant, quæ transeunt sæcula." The Rev. gentleman affects to regard with supreme contempt a congregation of over 300 persons—conveniently forgetting that in his palmy days, even in a community where he could make himself understood, he never was able to assemble one-fifth of that number—including old maid *galore* at that. The most educated portion of his hearers were either uncommunicated or forced—misunderstanding the unctuousness of his pulpit oratory—to withdraw from the church by his supercilious and tyrannical disposition. Considering that Catholicism is the same in Prince Edward Island as elsewhere, we are surprised that his bowels of compassion, which were violently moved (perhaps from an over-indulgence in the oranges referred to) in behalf of the benighted and superstitious Catholics of "Panama City, Coast of the Pacific," did not stir him to preach Christ to the same benighted class in this Colony. We cannot resist smiling in contempt at the canty sympathy of this man for the spiritual blindness of those who, in practical cognate what Mr. McGee has written in America, set an example for him to follow.

Christian doctrine, moral philosophy, and the higher ranges of literature and science, could teach him more far than his limited intellect is capable of receiving. It is all very well for him to express his smoky sympathy for the spiritual darkness of Catholics to a few ignoramus who know no better; but if these lines should ever come under his notice, we would, at this distance, advise him to cease pandering to the prejudices of his co-religionists, by misrepresenting Catholic ceremonies and doctrines, about which he knows comparatively nothing. He succeeded, for a time, in lancing in this community the flames of a sectarian animosity which have not yet been thoroughly extinguished; and what good he has done, we would not say, but he has done it at the expense of a few crumbs of comfort from the friends whom he failed to place in power; but even these were not so delicate to prevent him from seizing upon church property for his support, nor to save him from at length flying to the country to a distant and more congenial field of labor, and one where he is less known than in the British American Provinces. The experience of his residence in this Colony should teach him the folly of raising the religious bow, which may succeed for a time, but is certain to fail. While he is bound, ought to be acquainted with the history in Prince Edward Island, so that any attempt to make trade upon the religious convictions and to disturb the good feelings of the community in which he may locate himself, will be ignominiously defeated. "Preaching Christ," we imagine, does not consist in ridiculing or defaming the religious convictions of others, but rather in teaching charity among all classes, who, even those at different altars, acknowledge their dependence upon God, and in inculcating the practice of every virtue with the view of attaining Heaven—a doctrine which never yet seems to have dawned upon the clouded intellect of "G. S."

On Monday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

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On Saturday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

than those of common Councilors will spend time for office by thoroughly efficient persons, for it is useless to expect any way that by the impetuosity of a local force, the franchise, and midnight excess and debauchery department, or the city council.

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On Tuesday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

On Wednesday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

On Thursday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

On Friday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

On Saturday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

On Sunday evening, a case was presented with a dislocation. The patient was a young man, who had been in the habit of drinking heavily. He was brought to the hospital by a friend, who had found him lying on the ground. The patient was in a state of extreme exhaustion, and his pulse was very weak. The dislocation was of the shoulder, and it was found to be a simple case. The patient was treated with rest and support, and he was discharged in a few days.

## The Herald.

Wednesday, August 17, 1867.

### THE HON. T. D. MCGEE

It is about to be opposed in his election for West Montreal by B. Devlin, Esq. More interest will centre in the contest, in any other for the Dominion Parliament, and under the circumstances, it may be acceptable to our readers to know something of Mr. Devlin and the cause of his opposition to Mr. McGee. Mr. Devlin, we learn, is an Irish Catholic lawyer, who emigrated to Canada several years ago, and by his talents and industry, has attained a leading position in Montreal. As a criminal lawyer he has no equal in the Dominion. His forensic eloquence is pronounced to be of the first order. Although serving as Colonel of a Volunteer Regiment upon the border during the Fenian excitement of last summer, ready and willing to do battle for his adopted country, yet so great and well known were his abilities that from among the whole Canadian bar he was selected by the American Government to defend the Fenian prisoners captured in the vicinity of St. Alban's. His purse, his talents, and his influence are ever ready at the call of Religion and Charity; nor is it to be wondered at with these attributes, combined with an exemplary life and high public spirit, he should be universally esteemed, and that his influence should be wide-spread. With all his influence and ability, however,—although at any time he would make a stout combatant against Mr. McGee, if he felt disposed to enter the lists against him—it is believed he would be defeated provided Mr. McGee had done nothing to forfeit the confidence of his countrymen, who constitute a large element in the District of West Montreal.

The rare eloquence and high literary attainments of Mr. McGee, his fine natural talents, which constitute him a man of genius of no mean order, have been so often and so splendidly displayed, and are so widely acknowledged, that nothing short of the grossest violation of political and social morality could drive him out of his stronghold. Of Mr. McGee's moral character we will say nothing; but we would pronounce his political life to be a series of blunders from his commencement to the present time. His connection with the Young Ireland party was a criminal blunder which he never satisfactorily atoned for; but we excused him for that and other serious mistakes because we believed him to be actuated by sincerity of purpose until his Westford speech opened our eyes to that delusion. The lawless and insane counsel of Mr. McGee and his co-partners, in opposition to the wise policy of the illustrious O'Connell, thwarted the efforts of that truly great man to obtain a repeal of the United Kingdom and Ireland, and at length sent him broken-hearted to the grave. The saboteur-gang, fanned to the streets of many of Mr. McGee's associates, and compelled himself to seek safety in ignominious flight. The proceedings of his party have left Ireland in political servitude from that day to this. After his arrival in the United States, he subsisted by pandering to, or rather by exciting the passions of his countrymen, and leading them out to quagmires where their influence and numbers were lost. Of course the Catholic hierarchy could not witness the proceedings that had taken place, and a warning voice, and James M. McNeill, came out to condemn the late lamented and distinguished Archbishop of New York. It was only after Mr. McGee had "played himself out" in the United States that he ventured into Canada, to trade, as we verily believe, upon his talents. In Montreal, he started a paper and worked himself into a popular favor, although he nearly destroyed his influence at the very outset by opposing the Priesthood and by

### INCENDIARISM.

INCENDIARISM is again at work among us in this community. On Sunday morning, about half-past five o'clock, a barn belonging to D. Hodgson, Esq., situated on Weymouth street, was totally destroyed by fire—the work of an incendiary. An attempt was also made about five o'clock the same evening for a building on Great George Street, known as "Reddin's Red House," but at present belonging to the Hon. J. C. Pope. Fortunately the attempt was discovered in time to defeat it. It is to be regretted that the would-be incendiary was not identified by Mrs. Mahaffy, who caught him at his nefarious work, as we feel satisfied that he would, on this time, have been much acquainted with Judge Lynch. We also learn that a building in the rear of the Terra Nova House, Blyden Street, was also unsuccessfully attempted to be set on fire. It is to be much deplored that, either through carelessness or design, the community should be so frequently alarmed by the work of incendiaries. We do not think the police are half so vigilant as they ought to be, and it is quite high time that the City Council should set about organizing an efficient Police Staff for the protection of the City. To do this efficiently, a qualified despatch, to serve as Chief and Instructor of Police, should be brought from London or some other large town. Until this is done, all the money spent upon night watchmen and policemen is simply wasted. Our present police are as good, we dare say, as can be found in the community, but they are incapable of performing any more important duties