Nay; near a portion of that very stream where Harrod and Harvey concealed themselves with Custaloga, at an early period of our tale, there was a place which was known as the Haunted Pool.

It was near the edge of the stream. Around grew black-jacks, dogwood, cedar and pines, some young, and having beneath them a thick coat of pine straw, as the yellow shedlings of the tree are called by the Americans, while near was a clump of persimmon.

Close to the edge of the stream, and at the foot of a steep bank, was the Glen Hut, a log-house of small dimensions, which had once been the centre of several others that were now in ruins.

It was a picture of desolation and death, seen as it was in the fading light of the setting sun; and its reputation was even worse than its looks. Six nights and six days had a bold party of men held out for life against a horde of "savages," and then, exhausted and disheartened, had yielded. Their fate remained a mystery, but none ever attempted to re-establish the colony, few even visited the place.

It was about two miles from the Frog's Hole.

Just as the stars began to peep and twinkle, when the great star fadeth and the hum of eventide pervaded the forest, there came gliding along the trees a form of one who seemed familiar with the place, and who made straight for the hut. It was a form of one who concealed the greater portion of her body beneath a cloak and hood. It was a woman, one could see from the step and manner, and in another moment she entered the hut, where a few minutes later sparkled a fire.

The interior of the hut was partly overgrown by weeds. The wooden shutters had fallen, and the fireplace was all that remained whole. Some straw and sticks soon made a blaze, and the girl seated herself on a stool. It was Kate. She was very pale and very thoughtful. Her large eyes were distended to more than their usual size, she frowned as she sat patting the ground with her little feet, and dwelling, it was obvious, on some painful thought.

She started suddenly, as she heard a rustling noise.

'Who is there?' she cried, in a determined tone, feeling for her pistol. The words had made that noble girl a heroine.

'Is this the Frog's Hole?' said a husky voice.

'No,' replied Kate, 'the Frog's Hole is two miles along the west track, which has doubtless brought you here. Pass on, whoever you be. Men who at night ask it the Glen Hut, it the Haunted Pool, is the Frog's Hole, can but mean a silly joke.'

As Kate spoke she made her pistol click.

'Hor rite,' exclaimed the stranger, retreating precipitately, 'go on, gus'ner. We're hor rite. The Frog's Hole ain't mory nor a mile ahead. This here is an hout and hout country. I pushes I war selling rags in London. Never mind, Corny—it's hor rite, do yer duty.'

The man disappeared, and the sound of two men galloping along the trail was soon heard. Ten minutes later, there was again the sound of hoofs. Kate started, and retreated into the corner of the hut. A man in a cloak entered rapidly.

'Well Regin, said he, fiercely, 'what is the meaning of all this?'

When the man came up to the hut, the girl had drawn her cloak close around her. She now cast her hood back and confronted Squire Barton.

'Ralph Regin values his ease and his comfort too much, Squire Barton, to come out on such an errand,' she said.

'Kate—Kate dear!' replied the other, changing his tone.

'Sir,' said Kate, firmly, 'I come here to answer any questions you may have to put relative to the business you have on hand with Ralph Regin.'

'What means this change of tone?' asked the squire.

'Squire Barton,' said Kate, 'it means that I am a silly weak girl no longer. When I was but a child I saw you; you talked to me of love; you were the only educated man I had ever seen; your tongue was forked and cunning, and I listened favorably to your addresses. You asked to make me your wife. I was proud of the honour of being the lady of Scout Hall, and, impelled by Ralph Regin, I consented. Then you cooled. It seems you then had met Amy Moss, whose wealth, position and beauty were greater than those of the child whom Ralph Regin, the slender by Nature, thinking spirit, and intelligent eyes. But recent events prove to me that you are playing a false, though deep game. You have not found this Amy Moss as easy to win as you thought, and you have employed Indians to steal her away; you have raised a terrible war on the borders. Why?'

'Kate, you misunderstand me. I am striving to rescue Amy Moss.'

'Hush! No falsehoods, Squire Barton. That was a contrivance to win the favors of her and her family—you have been balked. The Indians have found the value of their prize.'

'Curse them!' 'This is some trick of Ralph Regin,' exclaimed Barton fiercely.

'It may or may not be. But listen, Squire Barton—this is our last interview. No wounded vanity, no womanly jealousy makes me act thus. I am resolved. I have not two full minutes of affection left for you. It has cost me a sore struggle, but reason has assumed its sway. I have resolved to be the wife of an honest man, be he who he may. All speech, Mr. Barton, is vain. Tell me your business with that man whose house I shall soon leave.'

'But, wild and foolish girl, that man is your father.'

'That man is not my father, and that woman is not my mother, said Kate, haughtily. 'I know not who my parents are.'

'Mr. mutered Barton, as an idea crossed his mind, 'if she were but a boy, I should mistrust the knaves—but why indulge such silly fancies? Why is not Ralph here tonight.'

'He knew the refusal of Tecumseh to give up the girl would make you furious.'

'Furious!' said Barton; 'it drives me mad. I know not what to do. That Indian knave declines my presents, all.'

'Trust that Custaloga may save her,' said Kate.

'Sooner let her die.'

'Bad, selfish, egotistical man! O heaven! that I could ever have loved this man!' cried Kate, passionately.

'You did love me,' said Barton, quietly, 'and will again.'

'Lay it, Barton, to your soul. I did love you. I would have given my life to have served or pleased you—your wish was law. I admired, I respected you. When I ceased to respect you, I began to cease to love you. Now I do not hate, I do not loathe you—I pity you.'

'Beware, girl—this language to me is weak. You are a poor and helpless girl.'

'I am; therefore I am in the hands of God, of that God whom you have outraged, and in Him I put my trust. Do not too long defy him, James Barton.'

'Peace, babbling fool!' cried Barton furiously. 'Leave me! Tell Ralph Regin not so brave me. I am not one played with with impunity. That he has had some hand in disarranging my plans, I feel—tell him so and let him beware—'

'Go, James Barton,' said Kate, in a low, sad tone; 'but think not that I fear your threats. Ralph Regin is like yourself, a dark and fearful man, and may do so. This is our last meeting. Good night! and again take warning by me, despised are it is too late.'

And Kate brushed past him and went out into the open air.

'Confound the girl!' he exclaimed; and then he added with a deep sigh, 'Nothing serves me. I did love this bold child of the woods, but her pretty face could not minister my purpose. Why, why have I entered on this intrigue and hollow career? Something hangs on my opening, and says that I am near the end of my race. Strange forebodings fill my soul. Away have me, thoughts despicable me. Ha! ha! ha! Well they may. I hate and despise myself. But let me shake off this weakness. I must see Simon Girty, and plan some other means of my peril to release her. If so, 'tis better as it is. She can support nothing. But she loves me. Never mind. I have her promise. She dare not break that.'

And with these incoherent words, James Barton turned to go. He mounted his horse a few minutes later, and setting spurs to the animal, galloped away in the direction of Scout Hall. By the time he reached his residence, his mind was in a calmer state. But his forebodings seemed just. There was a web around him of his own making, that was doomed to bring to light, by its very intricacies, his many stupendous villainies—the consequence of that savage lust for wealth and power at any price, which is very different from the just desire which animates the good man to be just and great.

He had no sooner disappeared than Kate returned and re-entered the hut.

To be Continued.

ADJOURNED PUBLIC MEETING.

An adjourned meeting of the inhabitants of St. Peter's Road and adjoining settlements, was held on Monday evening last, at Marshfield School-house, to consider a letter published by the Hon. Mr. Aldous, concerning the growth of Flax and Hemp, Hops and Beetroot. Mr. Robert Robertson was called to the chair.

It was stated that further information had been sought from Mr. Aldous' London correspondent, also that application had been made to the Hon. D'Arcy McGee, Minister of Agriculture in Canada, to furnish information relative to the management of the flax crop in that country, and the kind of machinery employed in its manufacture. Similar information had also been sought for in Ireland, and answers to these applications might shortly be expected. Two excellent samples of hackled flax were produced, grown by Messrs. McDonald and William Scott, East River, and it was stated that on Mr. Gibson's farm, St. Peter's Road, flax four feet long had formerly been produced. A pretty general opinion was expressed that our soil and climate are well adapted to the production of fine flax, but some apprehensions were felt that a difficulty would occur in procuring suitable seed in sufficient quantity for spring sowing. Eventually it was moved by Mr. Alex. Robertson, seconded by Mr. John Ferguson—

That this meeting, being convened for the purpose of considering several proposals published by the Hon. Mr. Aldous, relative to the growth of Flax and Hemp, Hops and Beetroot, Resolves,

1st. That Flax may be successfully cultivated in this Island, and declares itself ready to try the experiment whenever a remunerating price is offered for the seed and fibre; but with regard to hemp, the meeting considers there are no data to guide them.

Moved by Mr. Robert Lawson, seconded by Mr. —,

2d. That with regard to the other articles mentioned by Mr. Aldous' correspondent, viz: Hops and Beetroot, the meeting entertain no doubt they can be raised in considerable quantities, and will be so if adequate prices are offered.

3d. Moved by Mr. Haythorne, seconded by Mr. Alexander Stewart—That it is the opinion of this meeting that a Central Society for the promotion of the growth of flax and other articles likely to prove profitable as exports, should be formed without delay; also, that a local society, comprising this and the adjoining settlement, if inclined to unite with us, be forthwith formed.

4th. Moved by Mr. James Robertson, seconded by Mr. Haythorne,—That the thanks of this meeting are due, and are hereby tendered, to the Hon. Mr. Aldous, for the interest he has displayed in the prosperity of the farmers of Prince Edward Island, and the trouble he has taken on their behalf.

The above were all carried unanimously, as well as resolutions relative to the publishing thereof in the Charlottetown papers. A vote of thanks was presented to the Chairman.—Com. to 1st.

The Herald.

Wednesday, November 15, 1865.

ELECTION IN YORK COUNTY, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Charles Fisher, Esq., one of the framers of the Quebec Scheme, has been elected a representative for York County, in New Brunswick, to supply the place rendered vacant by Mr. Allen's elevation to the bench. His opponent was Joseph Pickard, of Fredericton, a successful lumber merchant, though not the best calculated to succeed in political enterprises,—*Mr. Pickard is accounted an honest man.*

At the general Election last winter, Mr. Fisher was a candidate on the Confederation ticket, but at the close of the poll he was persuaded, through the influence of seven hundred votes, to retire into private life, and to abandon, for a while, at least, his hopes of regaining his former parliamentary distinction, or that summum bonum of all aspiring lawyers—a Judgeship. He is still, we think, at a respectable remove from either of those positions.

Did the election in York proceed mainly on the question of Confederation or no Confederation, the result would certainly indicate a considerable reaction in the public sentiments of that constituency since the time when it preferred "Billy Needham" as a legislator to the newly chosen member. But this was not the issue. Opinions propounded by Mr. Fisher in his card to the electors, as well as those contained in his address to them on nomination day, convince us that the canvass and voting assumed more of a personal than a political character, and that, therefore, the return of Charles Fisher is no proof whatever of a "growing feeling" towards a federation of the Provinces. The contest was in reality decided upon side issues and special pleading, and in that case is it astonishing that a Barrister of over twenty years' "standing," should prove more than a match for a mere lumberman?

Mr. Fisher played a very clever, but not very creditable, part on nomination day. With the skill of no mean orator, he magnified the horrors about to be inflicted on New Brunswick when that Province would be invaded by the Fenians, and which catastrophe he asserted was regarded with complacency by Mr. Anglin and other members of the anti-Government. This policy, of course, should be strenuously opposed, and the electors were implored to vote for Fisher, as he was the fittest man to stay the torrent of disaffection that seemed to involve the Province in utter ruin. Perceiving that this bugbear attained some dominion over his thoughtless "hearers," he persevered in the advantage thus acquired, and kept the approaching calamity prominently before the patriotic but excited electors of York. All this was, perhaps, excusable, according to the practical ethics of the day, but we conceive such artifices are beneath the attention of an honorable and independent politician.

We feel no regret, however, at Mr. Fisher's election to his former seat in the Legislature. He is enlightened and progressive in his political conduct, and his name is amongst the foremost of Provincial statesmen who battled for Responsible Government and legislated as well for the poor as the rich. Besides, it is conceded by all parties in New Brunswick that he is one of the most personally popular and useful members that has for many years occupied a place in the Legislature or Government of the Province, and this notwithstanding his excessive egotism. The Confederates have now in the person of the new representative a leader of acknowledged abilities, but with the present composition of the New Brunswick House of Assembly, any attempt to overthrow the Executive must prove quite ineffectual, as the majority opposed to a Federal Union of the Provinces is still "overwhelming."

MONTHLY MEETING OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The proceedings of the Central Committee at the last monthly meeting have been published in Thursday's *Weekly*, and in giving them a place in our columns to-day, we have to express the hope that the funds of the Committee will be sufficient to materially assist those who have, through their connection with the Tenant League, become involved with their landlords. If the Committee have carefully saved the means placed in their hands for an emergency like this, their efforts in behalf of the tenants will not be so disastrous as is anticipated, nor will the people have cause to reproach themselves for their attempts—ill-directed in more than one particular—to remove an admitted public grievance. We now give the resolution of the Committee:—

The regular monthly meeting of the Tenant Union took place at the North American Hotel, on Tuesday, the 7th inst. Considering the state of the roads the attendance was large. After a considerable amount of business was disposed of, the following resolution was passed unanimously:—

Resolved, That on account of the high-handed acts of the present Government, in collecting rents at the bayonet's point, and reviving an obsolete law relating to the service of legal process, the Central Board permits all tenants belonging to the Union to satisfy their landlord's claims for the present, if they are disposed to do so. Rather than witness the scenes of misery, cruelty and bloodshed that would probably follow from collecting rents by a military force, they recommend tenants to commit no breach of the law. And having done their duty, by making a fair and equitable offer for their lands, to rely on the honor and integrity of the British Government to fulfil their promise, by redressing our oft-admitted grievance. In the meantime, those who have been put to expenses by their connexion with the Tenant Union will be assisted, as far as the funds will allow, on application to the Central Board. Our future policy will be made known by circular, in the course of a week.

Resolved, That a full attendance be requested to meet at the North American Hotel, on the first Monday of December, at 6 o'clock, p. m.

Blackwood's Magazine for October has been received from the American publishers. The present Number sustains the high reputation of this favorite periodical. Amongst other articles it contains a continuation of the Memoirs of the late Civil War, written by a master hand and a prominent actor in the Confederate service. Also, an account of the recent unsuccessful attempt of laying the Atlantic Telegraph Cable. The latter is the contribution of an official who accompanied the expedition, and will repay an attentive perusal.

The *Examiner* made its appearance in a new and attractive dress on Monday last. In his address to his patrons, the editor promises for the future to be guided in his discussions by "moderation," and in his dealings by "truth and justice." If he only secures to him these good resolutions, we have no doubt he will get along very harmoniously with his contemporaries and the world beside, nor will he be subject to such frequent attacks of that "cranky," as have in the past hurried him to unnecessary extremes in personal and political quarrels.

We perceive by our Halifax exchanges that there are several cases of murder occupying the attention of the Supreme Court now in session in that city. We copy the subjoined remarks, in reference to a case of manslaughter, from the *British Colonist* of the 7th inst. The gentleman so highly complimented by Judge Wilkins—W. A. Johnston, Esq.,—recently resided in this city, and is a member of the Bar of this Island:

"In the Supreme Court, on Saturday last, Joseph Conroy was tried on an indictment for the manslaughter of Joseph Burgess, and William Laughlin, Wm. Moore and John Warren for abetting in the crime. The affair grew out of a prize fight. Judge Wilkins presided, and in charging the Jury, took the opportunity of alluding, in very flattering terms to the ingenuity and ability with which W. A. Johnston, Esq., has conducted the defence for Conroy, and which, the learned Judge said, marked the conduct of all the cases taken charge of Mr. Johnston. They were all acquitted."

Gen. Williams, who arrived at Halifax, N. S., per steamer "Cuba" from Boston, on the 7th inst., has assumed his duties as Governor of Nova Scotia. The reception of this gallant soldier and distinguished Nova Scotian by his fellow-countrymen has been most cordial.

The Halifax *Citizen says*:—

The absurd story of "re-action" in New Brunswick invented by the Confederationists, was very summarily exploded on the hustings in Westmorland County, when the Confederationist candidate—even after protesting that he would not make his Confederation proclivities an element in the struggle—was hooted off without a contest. Since then the cry has been among the Quebec schemers in the sister Province "*Sauve qui peut*,"—Save himself who can—and the fate of Confederation take the hindmost!" The latest desertion from the Confederate ranks is that of Mr. Fisher, one of the delegates to Quebec, who after being turned out of the Legislature at last election, comes up to the hustings in York County again—opposing that Confederation for which he was turned out! He is so anxious to get back to public life that he actually announces himself more anti-Confederate than the anti-Confederate Government, an announcement which enables us to estimate at once the extent of Mr. Fisher's consistency, and the popularity of that anti-Confederate sentiment he is so eager to secure. Here are is very words, from the hustings, on nomination speech.

Then, after quoting Mr. Fisher, it proceeds:

Under these circumstances Mr. Fisher's election ought to be considered one of the worst defeats Confederation has yet sustained, as it must be a proof that the people of New Brunswick have grown so much more anti-Confederate since last election, that their anti-Confederate government even is not up to their mark, and as a converted delegate—more zealous in his conversion than the others, can only satisfy them.

The *News* wants to know on what authority we assert that Canadian money was employed in the York election. When last in Canada we learned, on the authority of a gentleman whose word, could we use his name, would be accepted as sufficient authority by all parties, that money was even then provided for the Westmoreland and York election. The party here to whom the management of this money was entrusted, cunningly abandoned the Westmoreland contest, and received it all for York, and the result was the election of Mr. Fisher as an anti-Confederate and anti-Fenian.—*St. John Freeman.*

The atrocities which, if the reports do not greatly exaggerate the facts, the negro insurgents in the West Indies are now perpetrating are almost as horrible as those the Sepoys perpetrated at the commencement of their rebellion. The insurrection is said to be spreading fast, and in all probability, owing to the character of the country, it will not be suppressed very soon, or without much bloodshed.—*Boston Post.*

DEATH OF LORD PALMERSTON.

The London *Daily Telegraph*, referring to the death of Lord Palmerston, says:—On the day before his death, when in a doze preceding the last change, his mind is evidently still among its old associations: for he was heard to murmur, as in a dream, "The treaty with Belgium, yes, read me that sixth clause again." But at the last a perfectly peaceful demise crowned the long and serene healthfulness of his life; he sank away gently flickering a little, like an expiring lamp, and then "went out," rather than "died." Latterly the gout had sadly troubled him, but he was not suffering from that when the fatal week began. It was from an inflammatory attack of the bladder that the Premier died. He remained vigorous, and attended to his public duties, until within a few days of his decease. His last public act was to receive the Irish deputation on the cattle disease. The Queen was much affected upon hearing of his death, and wrote a letter to Lady Palmerston, assuring her of her "heartfelt and deep sympathy with her under this trial." Lord Palmerston had sat in sixteen Parliaments, and been elected to sit in the seventeenth. He served in official positions four monarchs, George III., George IV., William IV., and Queen Victoria.

HIS HABITS.

[From the London Times.]

He worked hard for success even in extreme old age. As a young man he did less than his friends expected of him; as an old one he did far more. It was amazing to see how he could sit out the whole House of Commons in its longest sittings. At three or four o'clock in the morning he was the freshest and liveliest man there, ready with a joke or a clever explanation to appease the irritability of a worn assembly. Besides the toil of debate and incessant watching in the House of Commons, his office work was enormous. His despatches, all written in that fine, bold hand which he desired to engraft upon the Foreign Office, are innumerable. His minutes upon every conceivable subject of interest in the last fifty years would fill many volumes, and it is to be hoped that some of them will be published.—Moreover, in private he was always ready to write for the information of his friends, and he always wrote well. We may add, in a parenthesis, that generally he wrote standing. To get through this amount of work he lived during the session what most men would regard as an unwholesome life. Four days a week, when the House sat at night, he dined at 3 o'clock; on other days at 8.30. When his dinner was late he took no lunch; when it was early he seldom took any supper. While young men went off from a debate to enjoy a comfortable meal, he sat on the Treasury Bench all night, and never budged from it except to get a cup of tea in the tea-room, where he liked to gossip with whoever was there. For, with all his official labors, he kept his hold on society, and enjoyed life like a youth. Lord Palmerston—and in this Lady Palmerston resembled him—was in his very nature genial and social. They loved society—not necessarily their own society, but all men and women. In the country, as in town, their hospitality was unbounded. A large family circle continually gathered about them, reinforced by whoever was remarkable for political, or literary, or artistic eminence, for sport for travel, for military or naval exploits. All were welcome, and all found in both host and hostess a sympathizing audience. Yet they were never rich until latterly, and even at last their means were as nothing when compared with the opulence of many who never open their doors except to the members of a coterie. All this was the work of a prodigious vitality. Any doubts on that score might be settled by seeing Lord Palmerston at a public dinner—he sat down to it with the zest of an Eton boy; or by seeing him on horseback—when nearly an octogenarian he would ride some fifteen miles to cover and think nothing of it. His mind never lost its interest in whatever was new. He was as keen as any young man about the coming Derby, and he would rather have won it than any political triumph. These things are worth mentioning, for they are elements of political success. Great as Pitt was, he was said to lose much through deficient sociability. Lord Palmerston lost nothing in this way; but he gained a great deal. He was a success, of much of his social tact, that superficial observers have seen in it the whole secret of his power.

FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

The R. M. S. *Delta*, Capt. Gulliford, arrived here on Tuesday from St. John's, N. F., with passengers and mails to the 2nd inst. The news is generally unimportant.

The papers are full of election cards and reports of canvass, the majority of which already exhibit an overwhelming anti-Confederation sentiment in the Colony.

Yesterday was nomination day, and Saturday will be election day for the new Parliament of Newfoundland.

Owing to internal dissensions the Volunteer companies of St. Johns' are likely to be broken up.

Brutal rowdy outbreaks have occurred at Carbonear and Harbor Grace, in which police and peaceable citizens were badly injured. A serious stabbing affray also occurred in St. John's in which three man were severely wounded.

The St. John's papers were rejoicing over a *canard* about the escape of Jeff. Davis which they candidly styled 'gratifying intelligence.'

A cargo of whalebone brought in by the "Wolf," for Messrs. Grieve & Co., St. John's, has been disposed of for the London market at the enormous price of £650 a ton.

The French Brig "Marie" was found about eighteen miles off Catalina on the 7th ult. She was fast sinking when discovered, but those who boarded her worked the pumps incessantly and made Catalina where they found the Captain and crew of the *Marie* who had landed there from their boats. The "Marie" had 200 tons of Newfoundland copper ore on board bound for Swansea, England.

The Brig "Helena" also took to St. John's the officers and crew of the ship "Havelock" bound from South Shields to Boston, and abandoned at sea on the 27th September, having been shattered by storms.—*Ex. Cit.*

News by Telegraph.

FROM THE STATES.

New York, Nov. 8, p. m.

It is rumored that the French Minister has suddenly demanded his passports, and will sail on Friday.

John Mitchell arrived in this city yesterday to take the oath of a loyal citizen. He procured a passport and said he was going to London.

The World's despatch says the Navy Department has received a despatch from Commander Murray, dated Havana 1st. The late rebel ram Stonewall had coaled and was ready to sail. The reception by the authorities was cordial. He intended leaving with the Stonewall in tow for Washington Navy Yard in a few days.

Nov. 9, p. m.

Mexican dates of the 13th ult., have been received. News unimportant. The general inability of the Juarists to compete against Emperor Maximilian is daily becoming apparent. Vera Cruz, Mazatlan, and Acapulco have been made maritime prefectures. Landed proprietors in San Luis are making movements for emigration. The French troops were at Mazatlan on the 20th of Oct.

Gold 145.

Halifax, Nov. 10.

The steamship *Africa* arrived this morning at two o'clock from Boston

The Republicans have carried the State Elections in Massachusetts. A. H Bullock has been elected Governor.

General N. P. Banks has been elected to Congress.

The Republicans have carried New York State also.

On Monday afternoon last Gen. Augur, commanding the Department of Washington, accompanied by Major Russell, Provost Marshal, and Capt Geo. R. Walbridge, Commandant of the Old Capitol Prison, proceeded to Capt. Wirz's room, and having informed him of his unpleasant errand, read to him the death sentence and the time fixed for his execution, viz: Friday next between the hours of 9 a. m. and noon. The prisoner listened to the reading with much apparent composure. When Gen. Augur asked if he had anything to say, he replied—"I have nothing to say, except that I desire to state to you that I am innocent of the charges brought against me."

The prisoner made a request that the Rev. Father Boyle, and Louis Schade, Esq., of the counsel, should be sent for, which was granted. Before the officers retired, Capt. Wirz is represented as saying—"I have been persecuted, and if there is such a thing as a spirit coming back to earth, I will come back to persecute those who have perjured themselves to hang me."

Father Boyle had asked him to forgive all who had testified against him and whom he (Wirz) said had perjured themselves in his case. Wirz replied that though he was given up to die he could not conscientiously do so, as he was opposed to his lips uttering a sentiment of forgiveness that did not come from his heart.

Washington, Nov. 10, p. m.

Capt Wirz was hung between 10 and 11 o'clock this morning on the gallows. Probably no man was ever executed here who went to the scaffold more calmly and died more quietly than Wirz. Maj. Russell, Provost Marshal, asked Wirz to excuse the part he (Russell) was taking in the execution, as he was only obeying orders. Wirz replied "I understand that I am a soldier, and I am to die for executing orders." He protested to the end that he was innocent, though declining to say so audibly on the scaffold

Gold 146½.

New York, Nov. 11.

Jamaica papers give further particulars of the insurrection. George W. Gordon of Kingston, the principal mover of the insurrection and Paul Bogle, the leader, had been caught, and were being tried by Court Martial. Rev. S. J. H. Cole and James Roach, two of the most prominent instigators, were arrested, together with most of the leading men in the movement. The maroons of the island are brave, true and loyal men, and quell the insurrection. The evidence found upon some of the prisoners shows the intention of the insurrectionists to spare no white people, but to slaughter all indiscriminately. The rebels are dealt with in a most summary way. The capture of the leaders has dispirited them, and many are surrendering. Watchman office is closed, and those connected with it arrested on the charge of publishing seditious sentiments. Intelligence has been received that the commander of the British war ship Bulldog blew her up on the 25th ult., at Cape Haytien. The rebel Salwans had taken by force some Haytiens under the protection of the British Consul. The Commander of the Bulldog asked satisfaction and no reply being given, he opened fire on Fort Pocket. The Fort replied, and the ship getting aground, was abandoned and blown up. It was reported that the commander had sailed for Jamaica in one of President Jeffard's boats. The state of affairs in the country is very unsettled.

Toronto, C.W. Nov. 10.

Fenian bonds are selling in Montreal and Quebec where detectives are watching the Irish. The Leader announces the discovery of a plot to rob the Canadian Banks. Two men now in jail here have confessed that seven American Fenians are here organizing a force of one hundred men to make a raid on the Banks—There is much uneasiness in business circles in consequence.

The Saunders Kidnappers were brought to Court on a writ Habeas Corpus. The Judge refused bail and they were returned to prison.

Gold 147½.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

The police continue to be very vigilant in Ireland, and one or two further arrests have been made. Several cases of arms have also been seized by the Customs officers on board steamers plying between Fleetwood and Belfast. It is thought that the arms were intended for Orangemen rather than Fenians, as considerable activity prevails among the Orange lodges. The tenders which bring the passengers ashore at Queenstown from the American steamers are carefully watched and both passengers and luggage minutely examined.

The Jury in the Saunders conspiracy case at Montreal, were discharged on Monday last, after being locked up eight days, and not being able to agree upon a verdict, the Judge specially remanding the prisoners to jail till the March term. Judge Mondelet addressed the jurors in very strong language. He told them, in substance, either that they were too ignorant to understand the evidence, or they had perjured themselves, the case not being one which admitted of doubt.

Mr. Donald Stewart of this town, who has been accustomed to run an open boat between this port and P. E. Island with passengers, left here on Saturday night, 21st October, with six men in his boat—for the Wood Island. The night was very stormy and fears were entertained of their safety on reaching the Island. Nothing has been heard from them since, but on Tuesday, the 24th, a boat, on her beam ends, and somewhat wrecked, drifted on shore near Cape George, which has proved to be Mr. Stewart's boat; a running wheel and some other things which were known to have been in the possession of one of the passengers was found attached to the wreck. This leaves very little hope as to the safety of the passengers,—the probability is that they have all met a watery grave.—*Pictou Chronicle.*

The Boston *Advertiser* says the American Government is in possession of information that an influential delegation from Canada is about to visit Washington to make efforts to renew the treaty of reciprocity.

A company has been formed, and a grant obtained from the Queen of Spain, to lay a submarine cable between Porto Rico, Cuba and the United States.

The British "Columbian," by the last mail, says a rumour was in circulation to the effect that the Hon. S. L. Tilley, of New Brunswick, would be appointed Governor of the United Pacific Colonies. The business of Vancouver Island appears to be in a healthy state, amounting for the past six months of the year to nearly two millions and a-half.

Sad Accident.—We deeply regret to learn that a promising lad, 12 years of age, youngest son of John Hyde, Esq., Miller, West River, met with a sudden and untimely death on Thursday morning last. He had gone to a neighbor's house for a cart, and when return-