the world of Catholicism was convulsed with an irreverent dogma, this same power, grown to the splendid proportions of an empire, again attempts the demolition of papal influence in the effort to crush the right hand of the Pope—France. How little France is understood. Why did France sustain the Pope? From personal sympathy? No! From sinister motives, with an eye to commercial or territorial aggression? No! Then why has France been active and demonstrative in the cause of Papal Rome? Simply because France knew and knows that the destruction of Catholicism in Europe, is a bugle note of advance to the cohorts of infidelity. We have studied the masses of Europe upon their own ground, and have seen their life at their own hearths, and can readily realize that the keeper of a cabaret, who feels secure from all the ills that beset a sinner (when gazing upon a life sized figure in rough wood, painted blue, with a dash of red paint, showing a bleeding Saviour, nailed over his door,) could change to infidelity. Yes! we cannot believe otherwise. Deprive the honest but ignorant worshipper of his painted Saviour and infidelity is a result. The great mass of, not alone France, but all large countries are ignorant, and, hence revolutionary; remove their God of form, of song and painting—give them no material representation—and the confusion of ideas incidental to a change from the light of even a material conception to the darkness of theological impressions, and you have the infidel of unbelief not seeing, or be of a greater opposition not comprehending. (We hope that no Intelligent Protestant believes for an instant that Catholics really worship the representations that adorn their places of worship; they are merely representations to present clearly to the eye—the door to the soul—scenes and sufferings that the unlettered heart could not receive in any more sensible manner). The great mass of the citizens of the Old World can see no distinctions in impannation or transubstantiations—the nice distinctions whether Christ is the wafer, or of the wafer, has no bearing upon their system of faith. They believe in the "Holy Catholic Church," and when you tear this away from their cherised faith, as a rule you increase the ranks of the infidel. And we firmly believe that when Protestant churches exult over the apparent overthrow of the Papacy, and the consequent depression of Catholicism, through the discomfiture of France, they are but feeding a flame of infidelity, that will ere long engulf the Protestant Church in its writhing emotions, which from its new divisions, imperfect charities, personal vanities, and too many whimsical theories of form and tenet, will fall an easy prey to the devouring monster who glories in the lust of passion, and exists alone in the fanaticism of reason. We see no remedy for the religious disease of the Old World but a unity of the Latin races—the re-establishment of the prestige of Catholicism beyond the sea. Protestants must remember that if they are eager to purify the Church of Rome through Protestant Teutonic agression, they must exercise the same Christliness that prompted in spirit and letter the Elector of Brandenburg in his conflict with Clement XI.

We speak of the Old World. In our own country it is different. For if the Catholic Church is a despotism, her children seem to be lattitudinarians in all other theories. Americans must preserve the balance of religious power. This can alone be accomplished by affording protection to the five millions of Catholics who worship their God according to their own consciences amidst a dominant power of 35,500,000 Protestants. We have no fear in this country, and as Protestanism is too weak to enter the lists in Europe, is it not better for all Christians to cheer on a banner that has carried the cross under the walls of Jerusalem, and that stayed the Moslem stream (that hoped to deluge the civilized world with the infidel flood of fiction flowing from the Alcoran), than to weaken our own faith by sympathy with an opposition to a church with whom we may differ, but to whom the world has looked for centuries for protection from infidel hordes, and who to-day stands the representative head of 200,000,000 of human beings, of all climes and conditions? We repeat that, to preserve the religious balance, Catholicism must hold its ground in the Old World, and must be protected in the New.

RUSSIA.

THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR AT ST. PETERSBURG.—The *Gaulois* narrates the following anecdote respecting the reception of the French Ambassador at St. Petersburgh:—"Almost immediately after the general's arrival he and his family received an invitation to dine with the Cesarewitch. The party was a small one, an attache of the Danish Embassy being the other guest. At the desert the Prussian Ambassador caused himself to be announced. The guests passed into the drawing-room, and the two Ambassadors exchanged a diplomatic and somewhat cold salute. "Were you at Sebastopol, Monsieur l' Ambassadeur?" asked the Grand Duke of General Lefio. "No Monseigneur," was the reply. "But I hope that this war which you mention, so glorious for the two armies, has not left any painful reminiscence in the mind of your highness." None, whatever, Monsieur; France may be unfortunate, but I and the princess love her deeply all the same. Thus after Sebastopol you conquered us still more by the generosity of your proceedings than by the force of your arms. I shall never forget it. You bore your successes nobly, but that was an easy task, as you were not the parvenus of victory." The Prussian Ambassador affected not to hear all this, but without doubt wrote a full account of it to his Government.

MARRIAGE OF THE SON OF THE CZAR.

Some of the continental journals say that the betrothal of the Princess Mary Elizabeth of Prussia to the Grand Duke Alexander of Russia, will, ere long, be officially announced. The Grand Duke is 22 years of age. The Princess is the eldest daughter of Prince Frederick Charles and the Princess Mary of Anhault. She was born in 1855.

IRELAND.

An attempt was lately made, says the Dublin "Freeman," to blow up the large granite obelisk, erected in honor of George the Fourth at Kingstown. The explosion took place at ten minutes past twelve precisely, was heard at a considerable distance, and is described "as loud as a cannon." There were two policemen on duty near the scene of the explosion, but the statement that one of them was injured is, we are glad to say, incorrect. Near the Obelisk were found the fragments of a carpet bag and tin case in which it was evident the powder had been. On Examination on Monday morning it was found that the obelisk had not received any injury whatever. The bottom of the shaft and the four globes on which it rests were blackened by the explosion, and this was the only sign visible of its effects. It is apparent that whoever fired the train was either ignorant of the effects of gunpowder, or did not really wish to blow up the Obelisk. From the explosion it is plain that a considerable quantity of gunpowder was used; and, had it been lightly rammed under one of the globes or into a fissure which may be noticed in the base of the monument, the solid block of granite would, probably, have been blown into fragment. The powder was, however, laid loosely between the base and the shaft, and thus expended much of its explosive force in a lateral direction. The absurd freak is universally reprobated in Kingstown, and is the only exception, if exception it can be called, to the profound order which reigned there on Sunday night.

HOME RULE FOR TORY ISLAND.

Ireland is just now engaged in a serious international quarrel with a neighboring State. On the coast of Donegal there is a little Islet inhabited by a few score fishermen, and called Tory Island. It will be in the recollection of our readers that some time ago it was communicated to the Grand Jury of Donegal that the Tory Islanders positively refused to pay one penny of the county cess. Their objection was based on the very reasonable ground that, as they had no roads, no police, and had never benefitted a farthing by the county expenditure, it was hard to expect them to contribute to the county purse; but they capped this excuse with a claim that we fear the authority of Puffendorf and Vattel would scarcely confirm, that Tory Island was a kingdom *per se*, that it had elected a king, that it paid no allegiance to the British throne, and that Tory Islanders "never, never would be slaves." We learn from our contemporary, the *Derry Journal* the sequel of this serious international dispute. It appears that the grand jury did not acquiesce in the Tory Island declaration of Independence, and during the good weather at the beginning of this month, one John O'Donnel, armed with an important document bearing the autograph of the County Treasurer, employed a boat and proceeded out to this island kingdom, which is ten miles from the mainland. The wind being favorable, and the bay calm, this envoy and retainers made a good passage, and landed in the "King's Port," under the shades of the Round Tower, which is still in good preservation. He made his way to the Imperial Hotel, where he and his followers refreshed themselves, and then, with all the importance due to the representative of the Donegal Grand jury, presented his credentials to "Patrick 1st, the King," this being the title of the island's fisher sovereign. The King, who is a constitutional ruler, immediately summoned a "Cabinet Council," and after mature deliberation they gave this important messenger "from Ireland," half an hour to leave their dominion in peace. The messenger unfortunately resented, and the result was that the women of this Island Kingdom resorted to physical force, and put afloat the Irish messenger without much ceremony, stating at the same time that they would not contribute taxes for the support of any other nation." On the messenger's return he consulted the Falcarragh Petty Sessions Clerk and some of the neighbouring magistrates, who, we understand, addressed a sharp note to the "Prime Minister," of Tory touching the indignities their envoys received. We fully concur with our Northern contemporaries in hoping these "nations." who have hitherto been at peace, will not now come to any serious misunderstanding for a few paltry pounds.

The Dublin "Freeman" comments thus on the recent emigration statistics:—

Recent statistics exhibit a very remarkable fact with reference to the emmigration from England and Ireland. For many years statistics have shown the unexpected result of an increasing emigration from England side by side with a decreasing emigration from Ireland. Last year, for the first time in the annals of British emigration, the actual number of persons who left the English shores exceeded the Irish emigrants, the exact number being England, 68,935; Ireland, 67.887. The fact is that low wages, commercial depression, the monopoly of land in the hands of a few, and the general dissatisfaction of the people with their political institutions, are daily driving a larger proportion of Englishmen away from their native land. English statesmen and publicists are already foreseeing with alarm an exodus on even a more awful scale than that by which, from a thousand open wounds, the life-blood of Ireland so freely poured. Well, indeed, may the prudent Englishman look with alarm on the present condition of his country. Its army, a mere handful as compared with the gigantic hosts of Continental Europe, cannot march thirty miles without a bungle. Her naval officers, heirs to the fame but not to the genius of Nelson, run splendid vessels on rocks as well known to the sailor as the column in Sackville-street is to a citizen in Dublin. France, Germany and Belgium are producing better and cheaper wares than can be turned out from Manchester spinning mills or Birmingham smithies. And, to add to all this, insufficient work and low pay are leaving her artizans little alternative between semi-starvation and exile. For any sufferings of the English working people we in Ireland have the heartiest and most unfeigned sympathy. It was not a voice from the people, it was the spokesman of a cold-hearted aristocracy and a selfish *bourgeoisie* which, in the hour of mortal agony, exclaimed with brutal exultation:—"The Celt is gone—gone with a vengeance."

SCOTLAND.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE AND THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

The Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne met with a most enthusiastic reception on their arrival at Glasgow on Saturday. After a stay of an hour they started for Helensboro', which place was decorated to profusion. The streets were densely crowded with visitors from all parts of the country—from Dumbarton, from Greenock, and the watering places along the Firth of Clyde. On the arrival of the train an address from the provost, magistrates, and town council was read, to which the Marquis of Lorne suitably replied. A number of young ladies strewed flowers in the path of her royal highness, one of them presenting her with a bouquet, and another with a basket of fruit. The Princess and her husband then drove to the pier, where some of the crowd insisted on detaching the horses and drawing them down the pier. The Princess and the Marquis then rowed out, accompanied by hundreds of small boats, to the Duke of Argyle's yacht, the Columbia, which shortly afterwards set sail amidst a royal salute from 21 guns. Castle Point was reached at nine o'clock, and on landing another address was presented to the marquis and his royal bride, who immediately afterwards were drawn to Roseneath Castle. Later on in the evening there was a display of fireworks on the hills. Sunday the Princess and the Marquis attended service in the parish church.

It is understood that the few day's residence of the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, at Roseneath Castle, prior to their arrival at Inverary, was contrived with the design of giving an opportunity of judging whether she would like Roseneath as a permanent residence. In consequence of the favorable impression which the beautiful castle made upon the Princess, it is believed that the Duke of Argyle has definitely abandoned his intention of selling Roseneath, and that for the future it will be the Scottish residence of the Princess and her husband. Roseneath Castle is a very large but unfinished structure, in the style of an Italian palace. It was commenced by the last Duke of Argyle but one, the nobleman whose reckless extravagance so hampered the Argyle estates. The present Duke has done something towards its completion, but the castle is still far from finished. It contains some noble rooms, especially a magnificent ballroom, and its situation, facing Gareloch, surrounded with rich woods, and backed by a charming Highland landscape, is strikingly beautiful.

The Rev. Dr. Guthrie and the Queen have made a little compromise in the matter of their religious feelings. It would be quite impossible to state with any pithy precision the exact difference which divides the Free from the Established Church of Scotland; but although they are both Presbyterian, they are in opposite camps. The Queen likes to hear Dr. Guthrie preach but the Doctor declines to enter the parish church; the Queen "has a difficulty in attending the Free Church;" and so there came a hitch. Now, considering that the Queen is supposed to be a Church of England woman, we don't think it should matter much what kind of Presbyterianism she favored while in Scotland. None the less she held out against the Doctor's Church, and the end of it is that they have got up a tent in Inverary, and the Doctor has no objection to preach therein, nor the Queen to sit and listen. Of course the whole place is packed with Campbells, which may account for this majestical straining at a gnat.

Great preparations are being made for an autumn campaign in Hampshire instead of Berkshire. Nearly 40,000 troops, including militia and volunteer corps, are already assembled at Aldershott. There have been some preparatory manœuvres not set down in the orders of the day. One night last week, 300 horses of a Life Guards regiment were suddenly seized with a panic, caused, it is said, by some fighting dogs, and broke loose from their pickets. They scoured the country in the dark, and some got staked or drowned. A night or two afterwards, seventy-six horses of the Queen's Bays did the same thing, and their example again was followed by forty horses of the 10th Hussars. It turns out that they were picketed on a new plan ordered by the Horse Guards, which every practical man condemned as soon as he saw it.

Late Telegrams.

New York, Sept. 18.

Mayor Hall has removed Comptroller Connolly and appointed Gen. M'Clennan in his place, but it is doubtful if the latter accepts.

There was a $300,000 fire in St. Albans, Vt., yesterday; a $100,000 fire in St. Paul, Minn., and a $250,000 explosion of powder in Pioche, Nevada.

A cyclone was experienced forty miles Southward of Jamaica on Monday, p. m., travelling Westwardly.

It was not felt on that Island.

An earthquake on 21st shook the Peruvian coast very seriously. The sea was greatly agitated and for a time it was impossible for vessels to enter the ports.

Since the recent surgical operation Queen Victoria has undergone rapid and decided improvement. Constant medical supervision is, however, considered necessary, and a prominent resident physician has been appointed.

The city continues greatly excited over the Tammany ring matter.

Connolly declines to resign as Comptroller and defies the Mayor to remove him.

McClennan will not accept the office even if made vacant.

The cable reports no change in foreign markets.

Advices from Zanzibar announce the receipt of positive intelligence of the safety of Dr. Livingstone. The authority for the statement is unquestionable and the truth is certain.

Demonstration in favor of men on a strike which was to have taken place in Trafalgar Square, London, has been entirely abandoned.

Many foreign workmen are daily arriving at Newcastle and Gateshead.

The Newcastle workmen have resolved to continue the strike.

New York, Sept. 19.

Six persons were killed and twenty-nine injured by the powder explosion at Pioche, Nevada, and the damage exceeds a quarter of a million dollars.

Twenty-nine convicts escaped from the Nevada State prison, and in doing so, six men were wounded, including the Lieutenant Governor.

Cable advices state there are hopes the strike in Manchester may come to an end, as the employers show sign of wishing to compromise.

The small pox is disappearing from Weymouth, England.

The Mont Cenis tunnel was formally opened yesterday, in presence of the representatives of France and Italy.

The failure of the new Customs Treaty between France and Germany is imminent. The German Plenipotentiaries object to the alteration of the text made by the Assembly.

New York, Sept. 13.

Gold 114¼; Exchange unsettled—light8¾. Consols 91; Flour 24s. to 26s; Corn 32s. 9d.

The virluence of the cholera increases at Konigsberg, and the rate of deaths has advanced to 70 and even 80 per cent. The deaths during the week ending 17th inst., were 300.

George Alexander Hamilton is permanent Secretary of Treasury under Government.

The Postal Money Order system between the United States and England will go into operation on the 2d of October.

The German army is to be placed upon a peace footing immediately, and reduced to an effective strength of 40,000 men.

New York, Sept. 20.

The United States and British Commission on foreign claims outside the Alabama claims will begin its sittings at Washington on Monday.

There is no new phase in the Tammany ring troubles.

The Prince Imperial of Germany, Frederick William and wife, arrived at Wilhelmshoe on Monday.

The Russian squadron, escorting the Grand Duke Alxis, arrived last evening at Falmouth, England.

The Paris forts will be formally surrendered by the German occupants to the French tomorrow. The evacuation of the Four Departments contiguous to Paris will follow immediately, and be completed by the 25th.

Virginia City, Nebraska, was devastated by fire yesterday, the loss amounting to three quarters of a million of dollars.

Len. Swett, a noted gambler, was beaten to death last night in Portland, Maine, by Simon Lovett, whom he had swindled.

The Asiatic cholera has appeared at Constantinople and Smyrna.

The health of Queen Victoria has not been improved by her residence in the Highlands.

An attempt has been made to assassinate the Chief Justice of India. He was stabbed twice with a dagger by a native, and lies in a very precarious state. The anniversary of the occupation of Rome by Italian troops is celebrated to-day with the utmost enthusiasm in that City.

London, Sept. 21.

A meeting was held to-day at Colonial Institute, in aid of sufferers by the tremendous hurricane in British West India. The movement was originated by the Bishop of Antigua and Governor Pine of the Leeward Islands.

Later advices from the Cape of Good Hope are in effect that diamonds continue to be found in great numbers in the fields at the North, and the rush to the diggings and excitement over the discoveries have not abated.

The International Congress commenced its sittings in London to-day. Delegates from Italy, Spain, France, Belgium, Germany and Switzerland were present. Carl Maix, the President, stated that the object of the meeting is to arrange for immediate action on the Continent.

In New York Gold closed at 114¼. In London Consols 91; 5-20's 1862 93¼; 10-40's 90.

New York, Sept. 21.

The cable reports consols 93¼. The Bullion in the Bank of England has decreased £659,000 since last week. There is now in vault £23,499,138. Flour 23s to 24s: corn 29s.

Three arrests have been made of parties suspected to have robbed the city comptroller's office of important vouchers connected with the "ring" swindles.

London, Sept. 22.

Favourable news has been received from Algeria, indicating the reestablishment of French supremacy.

A despatch from Madrid says reinforcements have been sent to the Spanish troops in Cuba engaged in putting down the insurrection in that island.

An insurrection has broken out against Spanish rule in the town of Melilla, in Morocco. The Moors have armed themselves, and are making vigorous attacks upon the Spanish garrison intrenched in the citadel of Melilla. The Spanish Government have despatched troops from Spain to reinforce the garrison.

A despatch from Rome give the following particulars:—The Jesuits and the Republican agents have been expelled from the city by order of the government. The Pope has postponed the appointment of Bishops till November next.

Windsor, N. S., 23

The Academy in connection with King's College is on fire. It is thought that it will be completely destroyed. Have not ascertained the cause of the fire.

New York, Sept. 23.

The Bishop of Huron, Rt. Rev. Benj. Cronyn, D. D., died at London, Ont., yesterday morning, of disease of the heart. Bishop Cronyn was born at Kilkenny, Ireland, and was sixty-nine years of age.

The Republicans of Massachussetts have so far elected a majority of anti-Butler Delegates to the State Convention, to be holden on the 27th.

Eight cases of yellow fever were reported at Charleston, S. C., yesterday.

A Port au Prince (Hayti) despatch of the 8th says the Spanish war steamer *Churruca* fired into a British sloop bound thence from Nassua with the crew of the Haytien war steamer *Montonganiye*, which is repairing at Nassau. Twenty-five Spaniards boarded the sloop. The British Consul and the Haytien Government are trying to arrange the matter.

London Sept. 23.

The "Belgian Independent" (newspaper) gives currency to a rumor that is received with interest considering the paper's authentic information. It is to the effect that the Emperor Napoleon is known to have forwarded money to Agents in France, to be used in bribing a French regiment to arrest leading members of the French Government.

The Cape of Good Hope Diamond field is still the subject of much interest. The excitement is continually increasing. Large gems are being constantly found.

A despatch says the National Guards in that city peaceably and quietly submitted to be deprived of their arms in accordance with orders.

The Count of Paris will, it is understood, soon issue a letter in approval of Count de Chambord's manifesto. The Duke d'Aumale opposes the Count's ideas on the position of the Orleans firmily towards France.

The Steamship "Lafayette" was burned last night in her dock at Havre.

M. Thiers will remain at Versailles until after the evacuation of French territory around Paris by the Germans, and till the Treaty is finally concluded.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.

The Hon. Wm. B. McDougall, who accepts the Arbitratorship for the settlement of the boundary, is expected here to-night.

Canadian capitalists, with Sir Hugh Allan at their head, are stated to be in communication with the Government for the construction of the Pacific railway on the terms stated at the last session of Parliament. No arrangements, however, can be made until the surveys have made further progress and Parliament assembles.

The famous Papineau is dying.

The grain market is unsettled. A tendency to advance is still shown, but dealers are not disposed to operate largely.

The recent frost did much damage to the standing crops in portions of Quebec, especially in the Saguenay district.

Nearly $70,0000 have been collected and invested in Toronto for the Macdonald testimonial.

New York Sept. 23.

A Honolula letter states that the hurricane of August 9th was the most severe ever experienced in the Sandwich Islands. Over three hundred houses were destroyed.

It is reported that members of the "Ring" are transferring their property to friends not involved in the public frauds. Tweed transferred on deposit in the Union Square Bank on Thursday, to his son, and has recently sold nearly two and a half million dollars' worth of real estate.

Gold 115.

LATEST FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.

St. John, Sept. 22.

One of the most disastrous and extensive fires that ever visited St. John, took place this morning, commencing about 1 o'clock, and continuing its fury up to the hour of our going to press - 5 o'clock. It originated in the middle of the block bounded by Charlotte, Union and Sydney streets and King square. . . .

The block burned was almost entirely composed of wooden houses of two stories, facing the several streets, few of which are left uninjured. On the rear of the lots there was scarcely a foot of area which was not covered by some kind of wooden building, and it may be said that there were two or three acres of the most combustible material that could, in the shape of buildings, present itself to the flames. Roof joined roof and wall was built against wall. Many of these central buildings were occupied as livery stables, which were in some cases well filled with hay, straw, litter, and forming a hollow square about them were liquor and grocery stores, meat shops and other places of business, in the former of which were large quantities of spirits, kerosene and other inflammable and explosive agents.

The flames shot up quickly from the start, for they were fed in right royal style, and spread on all hands. . . .

A MAN IN THE BURNING WINDOW

of the Fountain House was seen as he struggled out to the roof three stories from the ground. What a moment of suspense was that to the thousands who stood around! A ladder! Quick! One was brought—a short one. It will not reach the eave which the poor fellow approaches. Another ladder is coming. He returns to the window.

IS HE GOING BACK TO DEATH?

And again a shudder runs through the crowd. No, he is only getting under the dormer for protection from the heat of the merciless fire, which is creeping with horrid and sure pace down the shingles. Again he starts for the eave and corners, and a hundred voices cry, "For God's sake keep back a moment, we'll give you a ladder," he thrusts his legs over the edge of the cornice, the body follows, the iron nerved hangers grasp the end of the shingles, and the toes touch the bar of a sash of the upper story windows. Down goes the right hand, and it is thrust through the glass and a hold is obtained, and as the blood spurts from an artery served by the glass, the man steadies himself, clings for life to the window, and then lowers his body to the top rung of a ladder, where strong arms await him. The man is Joseph Burgools, of Shediac, who has thus escaped a frightful death. . . .

Horses and cattle were got out of the several stables and barns, and we did not learn of any live stock perishing. . . .

It is impossible, in this issue, to give a correct account of the losses, or to make even an approximate estimate of the aggregate loss. It is, however, very heavy indeed, and the many who are turned out of their houses and places of business, claim the sympathy and aid of their fellow citizens.

COLONIAL.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—Dates of the 13th inst. have been received. The papers contain but little of interest. Latest advices from Labrador report the fishery to be a fair average voyage, although some parts of the coast will undoubtedly prove to be very short. Herrings had been taken in several localities, and the prospect for that fishery is favorable. Mackerel also appeared in some places on the Labrador coast, as well as at White Bay and Green Bay. The catch of this fish must be insignificant, as the fishermen are not prepared with the necessary appliances for taking it in at any great quantity.

Mr. Peter Short, a farmer, residing on the old Bay Ball's Road, while engaged in shingling a house, was seized with vertigo, fell to the ground—a distance of fifteen feet—and broke his neck, dying almost immediately.

Patrick Slavin, who, fourteen years ago, at the age of sixteen, was convicted with his father and one Breen, of the wilful murder of the McKenzie family, at Black River, N. B., and who was sentenced to imprisonment for life, escaped from the penitentiary at St. John, on Monday night week. Soon after the conviction for the murder, the elder Slavin was hanged; Breen committed suicide in prison, and the sentence of the younger Slavin, on account of his youth, was commuted to imprisonment for life. The escaped convict stole and took with him some wearing apparel belonging to one of the keepers.

ANTIGONISH BAZAAR.—The bazaar at Antigonish last week, in aid of the Roman Catholic Cathedral, was a grand success. The sum realized was over six thousand dollars.

OPENING OF THE EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILROAD.—The New Brunswickers are bound to have President Grant at the opening of this road, which is to give them railway communication with the States, in October. As the President doesn't think it best for him to leave American soil while in office, our New Brunswickers propose to have a banquet on the bridge across the St. Croix river, which divides the two countries, and to have President Grant at the American end and Governor Wilmot at the other, and let them talk to each other across the line. A first rate idea, and we hope it will be carried out.—*Boston Journal.*

The Boston *Daily Advertiser* of Saturday week, announces among the guests at Packard's Hotel, in that City, "The Rev. Thomas L. Connolly, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Nova Scotia."

A Mr. Bell, surgeon of Newcastle upon-Tyne, writes to local journals, stating that on one occasion on which he was called to attend the deceased James Renforth, he saw him have three successive epeliptic fits, and that from the examination he then made, he came to the conclusion that he was suffering from hyperitrophy of the heart, and advised his friends to get him to discontinue rowing.

Correpondence.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE HERALD.

GENTLEMEN:—As I am not a subscriber to the *Eastern Advocate*, I very seldom see that delectable sheet. Occasionally, however, it falls in my way, and I perceive by a recent number that it goes in strongly for the jobbery—or rather robbery—which the Government is endeavoring to perpetrate upon the people of this Colony. It will allow the members of a corrupt Railway Ring to plunder the industrial classes of this Island to an unlimited extent. "We want the Railway," its editor cries out, "and we don't care how it is to be had, so long as we get it!" Rob away, gentlemen of the Executive, says Mr. Ross, and let your assistants do so likewise, only give us the railway! Every person must be aware that the so-called proprietor of the *Advocate* is losing heavily for want of the "iron horse." It is impossible for him to dispose of his surplus stock, unless more rapid means of intercommunication be established between the different sections of the Island. Therefore, a railroad is a matter of necessity to him, no matter though the farmers who cultivate the soil and cut down the forest be made to sweat and toil to pay for its construction. Neither "the O'Briens, the O'Flanigans nor the 'minder,' need set up a shout about jobbery, we will have it in spite of them. What do we care if Pope, Howlan, McDonald & Co., plunder the country, so long as we get our share of it?" Such in effect is the language of Mr. Ross, the celebrated tenant-league agitator. Before now, the so-called proprietor of the *Eastern Advocate* crossed the path of the Popes, and they made him feel their vengeance. They crushed him beneath their feet as they would the vilest worm that crawled on the earth. They demonstrated to him, at least, that he need not expect justice or fair play at their hands. And yet Mr. Ross the great advocate of the people's rights, justifies the greatest piece of rascality that has ever been attempted to be perpetrated upon a free people. What else could be expected from the proprietor of the *Eastern Advocate?* For a few paltry pounds he tried to justify the illegality of some of the actions of the tenant league; he wanted to get paid for advocating Confederation, and failing to "raise the wind" in this manner, he went to the United States to beg funds, so that he might blow Annexation into a public flame. Now, like the Newfoundland dog, he licks the hand that whipped him. Let the people of Georgetown, however, be on their guard. Do not be deceived by a creature like Ross. His case is desperate, and, like the Communists in France, any change is a gain to him. Sedition, Annexation, or jobbery, each may bring grist to his mill, and, as a matter of course, he will always be found advocating spoliation and robbery. I know Ross well, and I am in a position to state that a mean-er man does not stand to-day upon the soil of Prince Edward Island. The sneering at the Irish population of this Colony. Bah! the low-lived fellow ought to be driven to the back woods of Pictou County, there, in his original obscurity, try to manufacture homespun "breeks," for men far more intelligent than himself, and who drove him from amongst them as a sotch, whom they would not tolerate. He is playing the same game here; he is trying to run an obscure newspaper, and the consequence is that he is driven from post to pillar with no followers and a bad reputation. He may imagine that his antecedents are not known in this Colony; but he calculates without his host, when he tries to sneer at a large and industrious class of our population. Messrs. Sanderson and Gordon's connection with such a fellow reflects no credit upon them.

Yours, &c.,

O'FLANNIGAN.

Sept. 19, 1871.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE HERALD.

SIRS,—In an editorial article headed "Character," the last *Examiner*, warns honest men to beware of dangerous lying characters who loaf around, pumping friends and foes. Strange! Is it not, Messrs. Editors, that such sly and dangerous people (except "Frederick" save the mark) were unknown in our peaceful town, previous to the arrival of the present Editor of the *Examiner*. Surely she must be picturing himself. Report speaks of him as the very "Uriah Heep" of journalism.

KICKSHAW.

The Herald.

Wednesday, September 27, 1871.

☞ *The circulation of the* HERALD *amounts, at the present time, to a weekly average of* **1,400** *copies. We beg to call the attention of merchants and others to this fact. An excellent medium is here available for their Advertisements and Business Notices.*

If the members of the present Executive had passed a resolution in Council to commit self-destruction, they could not have adopted more expeditious means than that of publishing the Railway correspondence, and engaging Mr. William Pope as their advocate and apologist. There is in the Government document, proof sufficient to criminate the administration with the most barefaced jobbery, and reckless squandering of the public money. But not content with allowing this poisonous dose to work out its deadly mission, the gentlemen of the Cabinet, as if most weary of existence, call in Mr. William Pope to open an artery. A good cause has been not unfrequently ruined by the character of its advocate; a bad one can seldom obtain aught save a blemished defender. Mr. William Pope has been careful to mark his public career with no distressing examples of virtue, to upbraid and emparass him, in his present congenial occupation of defending jobbery and corruption. It is quite possible for him to advance a long way on this path, and yet not degenerate in the least from his former self. An untarnished reputation is, in certain conjunctures, a troublesome inheritance. Mr. William Pope has no hereditary weaknesses of this nature to discompose him; and it is therefore eminently according to the fitness of things, that the man who has practised jobbery in person, and sounded all the depths and shoals of corruption, should be retained to defend a jobbing and rapacious ministry. We have a love for symmetry, and the combination delights us. What, however, Mr, William Pope has a right to complain of is, that his employers have betrayed in their transactions a certain audacity, prompted probably by penury and avarice; they have squandered the people's money without observing the rules which decency prescribes to veil unseemly acts, and they have asked him to defend them, without furnishing even one plausible pretence upon which to rest a defence. It has frequently been noticed that great criminals, after cunningly planning the main lines of their plot, have overlooked some seemingly insignificant circumstance, which Justice, in her search, has laid hold of to exact her retribution. Thus the Government, in a moment of blind weakness, resolved to publish the Railway correspondence. It would show, they surmised, such candor and uprightness, that the outcry of jobbery raised against them, would be instantly stifled, and abused virtue, and spotless integrity would triumph. But the published correspondence, far from soothing, irritated the public mind. Every man that read, saw plainly that an iniquitous piece of jobbery had been perpetrated with the people's money; that fourteen thousand Pounds had been squandered, and the doors of the Treasury thrown open to plotting speculators. Then it was, that Mr. William H. Pope, who is the lawyer of the Ring, and the bosom confidant of both the Ring and the ministry, was brought forward to defend the jobbers both in the Ring and the Cabinet. As we take it, there was sufficient wrong inflicted-upon the people, when they saw their finances squandered profusely, by the hands of those, to whom with too much confidence, they had entrusted them. But there was a deeper wrong in store for them, when a direct insult was offered to their understandings, by asking them to place confidence in Mr. William Pope—and to gather round him, of all men in the Colony, to hear lectures upon *honesty and truth.*

In last week's issue of the HERALD, we showed conclusively that Mr. O'Brien had been systematically deprived of the Railway contract, by the Government. The printed correspondence now puts it in our power to show, that the Executive from the very outstart never intended to give the contract to any one, save to the "Ring," that is to say, to the Carvell's and Burpees and others. The Government, it seems passed a resolution, that the security offered by contractors should consist of cash consols, or the Bonds of the Dominion of Canada, or of Nova Scotia, or New Brunswick, representing the sum of £100,000. This condition, the gentlemen of the Executive inform us, was to be insisted upon with every contractor. Is there among the Tenderers a single man, we would ask, except Burpee who could produce such security? Dominion Bonds are a strange out of the way security, for a Railway in Prince Edward Island. We presume, however, that it was an obliging piece of forethought on the part of our Ministry to accommodate Mr. Burpee, who would have lots of Dominion Bonds on his hands, provided the time for signing the contract, could be made to coincide with the completion of his other contract on the Intercolonial Railway, which charming coincidence, our agreeable ministry managed to bring about in the happiest manner possible. It is true that the resolution only to take Bonds of the Dominion, was rescinded in Mr. O'Brien's case, and other security agreed to—for which the ministry take to themselves exceeding great credit. If however they were honest, they would say that they had begun to suspect that the rejection of a contractor on the plea that he could not furnish £100,000 in Dominion Bonds, was too transparent and flimsy an artifice to hide the nefarious doings of the Ring.

Coming now to the first tender on the list, let us observe how honestly careful ministers are with the people's money. Messrs. Walker & Co. of London offered to construct the road for £4,035, on condition, that the whole amount of debentures should be immediately issued, in order to secure their realizing "par." A perusal of the letter of the Agent of Messrs. Walker & Co., will convince any one, that the demand was in itself reasonable and in no way hurtful to the interests of the colony, as ministers industriously circulated at the time. But the Railway Act does not admit of the issue of debentures, except in payment to the contractors, from time to time as the work proceeds." Now let us consider how an honest ministry—careful of the people's interests, and anxious to economise the public funds, would have acted in such a conjecture. They would first of all have examined into Mr. Walker's securities, and if these were satisfactory, their next step would have been to pray His Excellency to convoke the Legislature. An alteration of the Railway Act to admit of Mr. Walker's condition, being accepted, would have been willingly considered by the House. The Ministry would then have stood in a proud position. Their sincerity and disinterestedness would have arisen beyond suspicion. They could have pleaded, that they were saving to the country the diffecence between Mr. Walker's and Mr. O'Brien's tender, which on 120 miles of Railway would amount to £14,000. This would have been the action of honest men. Let it now be remarked how the Government really conducted themselves. They told Mr. Walker, that the Act prevented them from complying with his conditions, and so bade him good bye, without making a single effort to effect a saving of the Public money, nay they actually run up the figure till it reaches nearly £30,000 more than Mr. Walker's offer. What palliation is there for such heartless conduct? Were there ever such public men in any state or country not hopelessly sunk in corruption, who would not blush to publish the proof of such manifest mismanagement of a nation's interests? With what assurance can ministers ask an intelligent people to read the correspondence and see therein a sufficient justification of their policy? Can they not cause to rise in their defence, some one whose public acts have redounded to the good of the colony—whose hands are clean—who never imported troops, and built barracks at a cost of £40,000—who never attempted to drive the colony into Confederation—who never called down the credit of the country—who was always averse to squandering the money of the people, and never undertook useless deputations at their expense? The ministry would seem to be unable to find any such man, and they have in consequence handed over their dirty linen to be washed by the intelligent Editor of the *Islander*. Verily the ministry, and their washerwoman form a very charming couple—*Arcades ambo.*

UNLESS something can speedily be done to drive the present ministry from power, the future of this little Island, will indeed be ominous and dark. The spirit of jobbery and speculation in which an extensive public work is begun, can have, as far as we see, only one result, the bankruptcy and beggary of the country. We are rapidly qualifying ourselves to become objects of derision or what is perhaps more unbearable, of pity to the world. What we flattered ourselves, was to prove a boon to the country, is, through the chicanery of a shameless ministry, fairly on to the way to turn out a curse, what we deemed, would aid our progress, and develop our resources, has been converted, by needy speculators, into a gigantic incubus to obstruct the one, and crush the other. The taxes wrung from the sweat and toil of our people, are in the very act of being squandered, with a recklessness, that even in wealthy states would subject the spendthrifts to punishment. We still have confidence in the energy and resolution of the people, but these may be exerted when it is too late. We are fond of looking back with pride, to the not yet distant time, when the indignation of a free people uprose and smiting a tyrannical old family compact, shivered it to atoms. There is a compact of a far more deadly nature even now in our very midst. It is a compact to plunder and strip, to enrich a few at the expense of the many, to draw away from the Island in three short years such an amount of wealth, as will leave us for generations to come steeped in penury to the lips. Let it be well remembered and carefully meditated upon by the people, that the *conscientious* men who now rule us, by closing with Mr. Schreiber's tender rather than put themselves to the trouble of amending the Railway Act, and accepting Mr. Walker as contractor took by that one act, close upon thirty thousand pounds more than was necessary, out of the public money. This calculation is based upon the supposition that 120 miles of Railway will complete the Trunk line. But speaking from actual observation, of the manner in which the line is being run in the neighborhood, it it will be nearer 200, than 120 miles, before all is done. Can the people not see what a charming field there is here for jobbery? The family compact is in fact complete. Delicate ties of relationship spring up from the redoubted Peter the *Admiral*, running through the Carvells and the Burpees, and branching off from the Government Engineer, Mr Boyd twine lovingly around some members of the Executive. What we would wish to ask, are the people to do with a family compact like this? Can they break it as they broke the old one? We believe the can if they will only try.

The "ring" and their friends in the ministry, are, it is rumored, going to make merry, and hold high holiday over their perpetrated jobbery. The first sod of the Railway is to be turned, amidst many *signs* of festivity, and much congratulation. To us, convinced as we are that the people have been grossly wronged there is something ghastly in the idea. It is as if we beheld a tribe of gamblers plying their odious craft on a coffin lid. The people will no doubt be invited to witness, how merry needy speculators can be at their expense. Will the people attend the summons and countenance the jobbery? Rather let