

**The Belfast Riots.**  
The Dublin correspondent of the London Star says that the trial of the rioters at Belfast is still proceeding, but in the most unsatisfactory manner. The principal cases of the rioters have been discharged without having come to a verdict. In the case of Davidson (a Catholic), charged with the murder of Murdoch (a Protestant), no verdict was had; and in the case of Laverty (a Protestant), charged with the murder of Gorman (a Catholic), the jury was discharged without having come to a verdict. At the sitting of the court yesterday, Mr. Butt applied for, and obtained an attachment against the Belfast "News-Letter," in consequence of an article published in that paper yesterday morning, relating to the trial of the rioters. The jury in both cases discharging, the "News-Letter" in its article points out the fact that in the case of Davidson (a Catholic), charged with shooting a Protestant, nine of the jury were for a conviction and three for an acquittal; the jury being composed of Mr. Barrett, a Protestant, and three Roman Catholics, and that in the case of Laverty (Protestant), charged with shooting a Catholic, ten were for acquittal and two for conviction, the jury being composed of ten Protestants and two Roman Catholics. The learned counsel, having read the article in question, argued that it was calculated to prejudice the panel against his client Davidson, who was to be put on his trial again, and that it was a libel on the Administration of justice at the assizes. Baron Deasy required to have the statements and grounds of the application set out in affidavit, and the jury decided that he would present them to his lordship at the sitting of the court next morning.

**Reports of the Belfast Riot Commission.**  
The report of Messrs. Barry and Dowse, the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the existing means of suppressing riots in Belfast in connection with the disturbances of August last, was laid on the table of the House of Commons on Monday evening, March 13.

The Commissioners set forth the warrant under which they sat, and referred to the circumstances which led to their being called upon to proceed to Belfast, the length of time which was devoted to the investigation, and the number of witnesses who presented themselves and were examined. The recommendation of the Commissioners, which are necessarily the points of greatest interest in Belfast are as follows:—

- I. That Belfast, which is now simply a borough within the borders of the county, should be constituted a county of its own, like Cork.
  - II. That the police force, which now consists of about 160 men, should be raised to 400; making an addition of 240.
  - III. That the additional force should be maintained, one half at the expense of the town, and the other out of the Consolidated Fund.
  - IV. That the Lord Lieutenant in Council should have power to diminish the gross number of the police force by fifty, if such a reduction should be deemed advisable at any future period.
  - V. That the force should be under a Chief-Constable or Superintendent, who should be invested with all the functions of a magistrate for the purpose of action at the head of the police but who should not have power to sit at Petty Sessions as a Justice of the Peace.
  - VI. That two Stipendiary or Resident Magistrates should be appointed in Belfast, of whom one should be a Roman Catholic.
- The Commissioners, in the body of their report, refer to the character of the recent disturbances, and to the existing state of feeling in the town; and say they cannot conceal their apprehension that riots similar to those of August last may again break forth.
- They add that it is with shame and sorrow that as Irishmen they feel compelled to make their report; and they state that it is owing to the existence of religious animosities in the town that they have agreed to recommend that one of the Stipendiary Magistrates shall be a Roman Catholic.—*Belfast News.*

**Confession of Robt. C. Kennedy.**  
After my escape from Johnston's Island I went to Canada, where I met a number of confederates. They asked me if I was willing to go on an expedition. I replied, "Yes, if it is in the service of my country." They said, "It's all right," but we were no intimates of its nature, nor did I ask for any. I was then sent to New York, where I stayed some time. There were eight men of our party, of whom two fled to Canada. After we were in New York three weeks we were told that the object of the expedition was to retaliate on the North for the atrocities in the Shenandoah valley. It was designed to set fire to the city on the night of the Presidential election, but the phosporus was not ready, and it was put off till the 25th of November. I was stopping at the Belmont Hotel but moved to the Pine Street Hotel. I set fire to four places—Barnum's Museum, Lovejoy's Hotel, Tammany Hotel, and the New England House. The others only started fires where each was lodging, and then ran off. Had they all done as I did we would have had thirty-two fires and played a huge joke on the Pine Department. I know that I am to be hung for setting fire to Barnum's Museum, but that was only a joke. I had no idea of doing it. I had been drinking and went in there with a friend, and just to scare the people, I emptied a bottle of phosporus on the floor. We knew that it would set fire to the wood, so we tried it before, and at one time had concluded to give the whole thing up.

There was no friendliness about it. After setting fire to my four places I walked the streets all night, and went to the Exchange Hotel early in the morning. We all met there that morning and the next night. My friend and I had rooms there, but we sat in the office nearly all the time, reading the papers, while we were watched by the detectives, of whom the hotel was full. I expected to die then, and if I had it would have been all right, but now it seems rather hard, I escaped to Canada, and was glad enough when I crossed the bridge in safety.

I desired, however, to return to my command, and started with my friend for the confederacy via Detroit. Just before entering the city he received an intimation that the detectives were on the lookout for us, and giving me a signal, he then jumped from the cars. I did not notice the signal, but kept on, and was arrested in the next depot.

I wish to say that killing women and children was the last thing thought of. We wanted to hit the people of the North, and demand that there are two sides to this war, and that they can't be rolling in wealth and comfort while we at the South are hearing all the hardships and privations.

In retaliation for Sheridan's atrocities in the Shenandoah valley, we desired to do injury property, not the lives of women and children, although that would of course have followed in its train.

Done in the presence of Lieut. Colonel Martin Burke.  
March 24th—10:30 p.m.

**Execution at Durham.**  
**FRIGHTFUL SCENE ON THE SCAFFOLD.**  
**The Rope Broke.**  
On Thursday, Matthew Atkinson was executed at Durham for the murder of his wife at Winkley, in the County of Durham, on the 15th Sept. last. He was a pitman, and the murder was committed under circumstances of the greatest brutality. When he was found guilty, upon being asked why sentence should not be passed, he said his wife had led him a most unhappy life, that during the past year he had to fetch her no less than seven times from another man's house. He was drunk at the time of the occurrence, and although several of the neighbors knew that he was beating her, and heard her scream of "Help!" "Murder!" continue for upwards of an hour, they did not attempt to interfere from their known character of brutality and ruffianism. Some hours after he called some neighbors in and said, "I have done for her now." After his sentence he said, addressing the judge, "Thank you, my lord, I am prepared to die at any time." At 8 o'clock, the prisoner, accompanied by the usual official, appeared on the scaffold, Atkinson being the executioner. When all the paraphernalia necessary to carry out the execution had been adjusted, the bolt was withdrawn; directly the rope snapped, and the body fell with an appalling sound. From the crowd around rose the loudest cheers at this untoward event. The body was immediately removed within the prison wall, a fresh rope could be obtained. At 25 minutes past 8 Atkinson again appeared upon the scaffold with a fresh rope. On facing the multitude beneath, he was greeted with a perfect storm of hisses. A few moments later the chaplain, followed by Atkinson, again mounted the scaffold. The latter stepped on the drop firm and collected, although a blood-red mark round his neck testified to the terrible tug which it had experienced by the breaking of the rope. Atkinson, who seemed determined that no second mishap should occur, spent a great deal of time in adjusting the new rope and pulling the noose tight, an object which drew forth from the mob a perfect hurricane of hisses. The dying struggles of the unfortunate man were horrible, and frightful to witness. They lasted unfortunately some minutes in consequence of the thickness of the new rope. During the whole of the shocking spectacle, the excitement was very great, and the efforts of the police were almost powerless to control the popular indignation.

**The Herald.**  
CARLETON PLACE.  
Wednesday, April 5th, 1865.

The circulation of the C. P. Herald is now very large and constantly increasing. Merchants, business men and all who desire to communicate with the public will secure wide publication for their notices, by advertising in its columns. Charges as low as those of other papers of less than half the circulation. No charge for publishing births, marriages and deaths.

The whole civilized world will be startled by the intelligence of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States; and all good men, however different their opinions may be, with regard to his policy, will be pained to hear of his untimely death. He was shot in the back of the head, while attending Ford's theatre in Washington.

About the same time a man entered, under some pretence, the bedroom of Mr. Seward and stabbed him repeatedly in the neck and face. Mr. Frederick Seward who was in an adjoining room and came to his father's assistance shared the same fate.

At our latest reports they are still alive, and some hopes are entertained of the recovery of the elder Mr. Seward. \$10,000 reward has been offered for the apprehension of the perpetrator of the murderous attack, in addition to \$10,000 for the assassin of the President. Mr. Hansel, a messenger of the State department, who was also wounded in Mr. Seward's chamber, is dead.

The nation is thus suddenly thrown from great rejoicings into deep mourning, and speculation, at present, is useless, as to the results which the future may develop.

It is very much to be feared that the loss of Mr. Lincoln, at this particular time will not be at all favourable to the settlement of the vexed questions which have caused so much bitterness and bloodshed.

Mr. Johnson, the Vice-President, will of course take his place, but it is doubtful if he will command the same confidence and respect, as was deservedly paid to honest old Lincoln, whose far-seeing sagacity and firmness constituted his name a tower of strength. Speaking of the Vice-President, the "Globe" says, he is far from being, in all respects, worthy to fill Mr. Lincoln's place. His *fiasco* at the inauguration ceremonies is still fresh in the memories of our readers. Mr. Johnson was chosen by the Republican Convention at Baltimore last year, simply as a compliment to the loyal people of the Southern States. He was unquestionably the ablest representative of a slave State who adhered to the Northern cause with entire devotion, and in their eagerness to show friendliness to loyal Southerners, the Republicans forgot that their qualities were wanting in the man of their choice besides fidelity and talent. The loss of Mr. Lincoln and the succession of Mr. Johnson is unquestionably a severe blow to the republic at the present crisis. But it is far from being irreparable. The American people have gone through much more than this during the last four years without flinching, and they will survive it. Mr. Johnson is a self-made man, and we need hardly say that any one who rises from the workman's bench to the place of United States senator must possess great qualities both of head and heart. It is alleged that the conclusion which might have been drawn from his recent escape in the Senate Chamber as to his habits was erroneous. He is said to be a very honest, straightforward man, with much of the roughness of the Westerner which marked Jackson and Lincoln, and also a large share of their shrewdness and sagacity. Mr. Johnson is called to a great position at an important crisis, and we hope

that he may prove worthy of it. In one important respect he is all that could be desired. Casting aside early prejudices, he is a friend of emancipation and warmly sympathizes with the colored race.

The question of free labor in the States will have to be taken up and talked of, as the result of the overthrow of the Southern Confederacy, and with it the Southern system of slavery. Indeed, the question is already being seriously discussed, in view of the changes it will occasion in commercial relations, and in the production of inter-tropical supplies. An exchange paper says, that, since the emancipation of the negroes of the British West Indies, at a cost to the nation of twenty millions of sterling money, the progress of anti-slavery sentiment throughout the world has been slow, irregular, and at times disheartening; but the foundations of the policy advocated by the followers of Wilberforce, through all these vicissitudes, have been shown to be securely laid. Anti-slavery sentiments have asserted their supremacy over gain and cruelty not only in the British Dominions, but in the French, Danish and Dutch possessions. In Brazil the proposal to make the negro population free is gaining ground, and the carrying of the measure is hopefully believed to be almost secured. With the slavery element abolished in the Southern States—not by equitable compensation, as is the glory of British action, but abolished by the fire and sword of war, and by the working of the act of confiscation—then there remain only the Spanish islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, in which slave labour holds a tenure. As he who five years ago might have prophesied the downfall of slavery in the United States by any means whatever, within a time so short as that which has actually proved the death of the peculiar institution, would have been deemed a bold man, so even now it may be hazardous to venture the opinion that slavery in Cuba and Porto Rico will be short lived; but the hope that the stain of slavery will be soon wiped away from the fame and loveliness of these rich colonies of the Spanish crown, is surely strengthened by the march of events in other parts of the world. When this hope is realized the British West Indian planters, the first to meet the shock of the great change, will then enter upon their reward. The long period of brutal and hopeless competition which the planters in those islands have had to sustain against Cuba, Brazil and the Southern States—thanks to the repeal by English free-traders of the differential duties on colonial produce, in which Canada was and is a sufferer along with the "West Indies"—will be at an end. The justice to the negro by the purchase of his freedom, the injustice to the planter by the destruction of his only protection against those who continued to benefit by slave labor, will then come to an equilibrium. It will be no longer systems of forced and unrequited labor which shall decide the prosperity of a tropical country, or influence the price of cotton and the value of sugar; it will be natural advantages of climate, fertility of soil—knowledge, enterprise, industry, and thrift which shall govern these things. If negroes prove lazy and indifferent in their new condition, as they are apt to do, the Hindoo Coolie or the Chinaman will be induced to take their place. The labor question will soon solve itself, and when the revolution in cotton and sugar cultivation accommodates itself to the new order of things, the world will possess a policy of insurance against the disturbance to commerce and domestic management like that which has been created by the civil war and its accompanying "cotton famine."

The Boston "Traveler" referring to the refusal of the House of Commons to strike out the government appropriation for the fortifications at Quebec, says:—"We see no evidence of hostility in such a refusal. Either we are about to attack Canada or we are not about to do so. If we mean to attack it, then are the English not right in fortifying their country? If we are not about to attack it, then we need care no fortifying their action there. The measure they are engaged in is simply one of precaution, and should offend no one." Another American journal that has come under our notice speaks in a much similar strain; and we may conclude that there are not wanting influential persons in the United States who will think none the less highly of Canadians for manifesting a disposition to preserve their nationality. It is natural that it should be so; for, unless we respect ourselves how can we look for others to respect us.

The Hon. Isaac Buchanan, late M. P. for the City of Hamilton, has published two letters, in which he advocates that Canada should be affiliated with Great Britain as part and parcel of the Empire, that our public debt should be assumed by it; and in matters of defence we should be regarded as Scotland would be under similar circumstances, and that militia duty is all properly to be expected of us. Free trade with the mother country would of course follow, and a paper currency inconvertible into gold would, he argues, be also a necessary concomitant. It is not probable that his suggestions will be acted on.

No one is allowed to leave Washington, and the issuing of passes has been suspended. The funeral of the President will take place at 12 m. on Wednesday next.

The steamship "Germania" has arrived. Mr. Cobden died on the 2nd inst.

The House of Commons granted \$750,000 for navy estimates.

Spain has agreed to abandon San Domingo.

The latest news from the old country is by the "Europa." It is said that Parliamentary proceedings were unimportant. The revenue returns show an increase of over \$100,000 on the year ending 21st ult., and an excess of nearly \$500,000 over the estimates. In reply to questions, Palmerston said that, for the Pope to take up his residence in England, would be both an anachronism and a solemnity. The Admiralty has received no formal notification of the proposed attempt to reach the north pole.

The council of Bookwith has granted thirty dollars to be divided in prizes, to be competed for by the members of the Carlton Place Rifle Company, on the next 24th of May. The prize was supported by some of the heaviest ratapayers in the Township, and met with very little opposition in the council. It will not cost any of the ratapayers more than a few coppers.

There has been great excitement in Glasgow, caused by the arrest of a highly respectable medical man, Dr. Pritchard, on a charge of having caused the death of his wife and of his mother-in-law. The bodies have been disinterred, with a view to ascertain whether there are traces of poison. Dr. Pritchard is not unknown to medical men, having published several works.

The Pope is grieved and surprised at events in Mexico, and has expressed the hope that Maximilian will abandon his present policy and satisfy the just desires of the holy See.

The Mitchell Advocate states that sheep are dying throughout the neighbourhood of Mullartown from some unknown cause.

**Frightful Scenes in Washington.**  
**ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN, SECRETARY SEWARD AND SON.**  
**THE PRESIDENT IS DEAD!**  
**THE SEWARDS INSENSIBLE AND SUPPOSED TO BE DYING!**  
Washington, April 15, 12:30 A.M.—The President was shot in the theatre to-night, and is mortally wounded.

SECOND DISPATCH.—The President is not expected to live through the night. He was shot at a theatre.

THIRD DISPATCH.—Secretary Seward was shot in the theatre to-night, and is mortally wounded. No arteries were cut. Particulars soon.

Washington, April 14.—President Lincoln and wife, with other friends, this evening visited Ford's Theatre for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the "American Cousin."

Others announced in the papers that General Grant would also be present, but that General took the late train of cars for New Jersey.

The theatre was densely crowded, and everybody seemed delighted with the scene. During the third act, and while there was a temporary pause in the action, a sharp report of a pistol was heard, which merely attracted attention, but suggested nothing serious, until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waving a long dagger in his right hand, and exclaiming: "Ic semper tyrannus," and immediately leaping to the stage, he was firing the second shot to the stage beneath, and ran across to the opposite side, making his escape amid the bewilderment of the audience from the rear of the theatre, and mounting a horse, fled.

The screams of Mrs. Lincoln first disclosed the fact to the audience, and the President had been shot, when all rose to their feet, rushing towards the stage, many exclaiming, "Hang him, hang him!"

The excitement was of the wildest possible description, and of course there was an abrupt termination to the theatrical performance.

There was a rush towards the President's box, when cries were heard of "Stand back and give him air," "has any one stimulated?" and on a hasty examination it was found that the President had been shot through the head, above and back of the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was oozing out. He was removed to a private house opposite the theatre, and the Surgeon-General of the Army and other surgeons sent for to attend to his condition.

On an examination of the private box blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking-chair on which the President had been sitting; also on the partition and on the floor. A common single-barrelled pocket pistol was found on the carpet.

A military guard was placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been conveyed. An immense crowd was in front of it, all deeply anxious to learn the condition of the actors in the drama.

It had been previously announced that the wound was mortal, but all hoped otherwise.

The shock to the community was terrible. At midnight the Cabinet, with Messrs. Sumner, Bellow and Farnsworth, Judge Curtis, Governor Oglesby, Gen. Meigs, Col. Hay, and a few personal friends, with Surgeon-General Barnes and his immediate assistants were around.

The President was in a state of syncope, totally insensible and breathing slowly.

The blood oozed from the wound at the back of his head.

The surgeons used every possible effort of medical skill, but all hope was gone.

The parting of his family with the dying President is too sad for description.

The President and Mrs. Lincoln did not start for the theatre until fifteen minutes past eight o'clock.

Speaker Colfax was at the White House at the time, and the President stated to him that he was going, although Mrs. Lincoln had not been well, because the papers had announced that General Grant and they were to be present, and as General Grant had gone North he did not wish the audience to be disappointed.

He went with apparent reluctance, and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him, but that gentleman had made other engagements, and with Mr. Astman, of Mass, bid him goodbye.

About ten o'clock a man rang the bell, and the call having been answered by a coloured servant, he said he had come from Dr. Verdi, Secretary Seward's family physician, with a prescription, at the same time holding in the

Washington, April 15, 2:30, a.m.  
To Major Gen. Dix:—

This evening the President, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Harris and Major Rathbone, was shot by an assassin who suddenly entered the box and approached the President. The assassin then leaped upon the stage brandishing a large dagger or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theatre. The pistol ball entered the back of the President's head and penetrated nearly through the head. The wound was mortal.

The President has been insensible ever since it was inflicted and is now dying.

About the same hour an assassin, whether the same or not, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and, under pretence of having a prescription, was shown to the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately pushed to the bed, and inflicted two or three shots on the throat, and two on the face of the Secretary. It is hoped that the wounds may not be mortal. My apprehension is that they will prove fatal.

The nurse warned Mr. Frederick Seward, who was in an adjoining room, and he hastened to the door of his father's room, when he met the assassin, who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds.

The recovery of Frederick Seward is doubtful.

It is not probable that the President will live through the night.

General Grant and wife were advertised to be at the theatre this evening, but he failed to go. He is now at his residence at 6 o'clock this evening.

At a Cabinet meeting to-day, the President was cheerful, and spoke very kindly of Gen. Lee and others of the Confederacy, and of the establishment of the Government in Virginia.

All the members of the Cabinet, except Mr. Seward, are now in attendance upon the President.

I have seen Mr. Seward, but he and Frederick were both unconscious.

Signed,  
EDWIN M. STANTON,  
Secretary of War.

Washington, April 15, 2:12 A.M.—The President is still alive, but he is growing weaker. The ball is lodged in his brain, three inches from where it entered the skull. He remains insensible, and his condition is utterly hopeless.

The Vice-President has been to see him, but all company, except the members of the Cabinet and of the family, is rigidly excluded.

Large crowds still continue in the street, as near to the house as the line of guards allow.

War Department, Washington, April 15th, 4:10 A.M.—To Major-General Dix: Secretary Seward remains without change. Frederick Seward's skull is fractured in two places, besides a severe cut upon the head.

The attendant is still alive, but hopeless. The majority of Seward's wounds are dangerous.

It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime, J. Wilkes Booth being the one that shot the President. The other assassin is still at large, and his name is not known, but whose description is so clear that he can hardly escape. It appears from a letter found in Booth's trunk that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but fell through then because the accomplice backed out until Richmond could be heard from.

Both and his accomplices were at the lively stable at six o'clock last evening, and left there with their horses about ten o'clock, or shortly before that hour. It would seem that they had for several days been seeking their chance, but for some reason it was not carried into effect till last night.

One of them has evidently made his way to Baltimore. The other has not been traced.

E. M. STANTON.

Very Latest.—To the Independence News-room: A special despatch from Washington says Mr. Frederick Seward is dead. Secretary Seward is but just alive.

New York, April 15.—All business suspended on board.

New York, April 15.—The Herald's Goldboro correspondent, says Sherman's army commenced to advance on the 9th inst. in three columns, under Howard, Sigbee, and Schofield. During the rejoicing over the news of the capture of Richmond, General Sherman was called out by his troops, and he addressed a few words to them, saying he was informed Richmond had been captured, and that Lee was flying in dismay. He said Grant told him he was pursuing Lee, and (Sherman) would think Johnston, which, said Sherman, "I think we will." The soldiers cried, "We will we will!" Sherman told his soldiers that he did not mean to let Johnston have any rest.

The following is the substance of Jeff. Davis's last proclamation, dated Danville, April 5.—"The General-in-Chief found it necessary to make such movements of his troops as to uncover the capital. It would be unwise to conceal the moral and material injury to our cause resulting from the occupation of our capital by the enemy. It is equally unwise and unworthy of us to allow our energies to falter and our efforts to become relaxed under reverses, however calamitous they may be. For many months the largest and finest army of the Confederacy, under command of our leader whose presence inspires equal confidence in the troops and the people, has been greatly hampered by the necessity of keeping constant watch over their approach to the capital, and has been forced to forego more than one opportunity for promising enterprises."

New York, April 15.—A rebel despatch, dated Augusta, April 5th, indicates that Alabama is overrun by Union cavalry, under Wilson and other commanders, moving toward Mobile. Gen. McCook's force is reported to have burned Red Mountain iron-works, and the village of Etowah, and have tapped the telegraph at several places, sending despatches to Rebel officers. Two columns of Yankees are also reported advancing upon Columbus, Miss.

The Danville Register of the 5th says, among other papers—"I do not wish to disturb you, but would be glad to have an interview—J. WILKES BOOTH." Mr. Johnson was out at the time, and never saw the note till yesterday.

The wounds inflicted on the Secretary's face have greatly reduced the inflammation and pain caused by the fracture of his jaw by the accident, and the contrivance of adjusting the jaw in wire prevented the assassin's knife from severing the artery.

It appears that Major Rathbone was not aware of the presence of the assassin in the box until he heard the pistol, when, turning, he saw the man within six feet of the President. The major sprang and seized him with a knife. The major received it on his left arm, near the shoulder, and again sprang for him, but only seized his clothing, which he partly tore from him. As he sprang from the box, he cried, "Stop that man!" and thinking it quite impossible for him to escape from the crowd below, turned to the President who had not changed his position,

except that his eyes were closed and his head slightly bent forward. The whole time consumed by the assassin, from entering the box to disappearing, did not occupy thirty seconds.

Major Rathbone has suffered much from loss of blood. He is, however, in good condition and progressing rapidly.

**Great Flood in Berthier.**  
**DREADFUL LOSS OF LIFE.**  
**Heart-rending Scenes.**  
Montreal, April 14.

There is sad news from Berthier and Sorol. Since Saturday the water has been rising. At Berthier the houses are half full, and the people can get no bread. Provisions were sent from Sorol by one of the Richelieu Steamers on Tuesday, with a number of porridge to give aid. The sufferers were in a wretched condition when they arrived. The provisions were taken round in canoes.

The water is about eleven feet deep on the island of Sorol. The people are still great sufferers. As far as the eyes can reach there is nothing but water. The people crowded into a few houses where refuge could be obtained. In some as many as 60 were crowded in the lofts.

The steamer arrived on Tuesday afternoon, and provisions were distributed. In parts the water is ten feet deep.

On Wednesday, about noon, a messenger from the islands arrived at Sorol for a steamer to take away the people and farm stock.

The steamer had scarcely left when a gale came on. About half-past two, a became a hurricane. The water rose so high that the steamers at Sorol were with difficulty kept to their moorings. Two lads on a barge were in a perilous position. Three men went in a canoe and rescued them; they were found to be insensible. The steamer could not venture out, and the meantime a steamer was near Isle du Grace, and the passengers witnessed frightful scenes. They saw houses swept away, and men, women and children carried off by the flood. Some were clinging to the trees; their cries were heart-rending, but those on board could not give the least assistance. Darkness came on, and made the prospect of rescue hopeless. About midnight, two other vessels arrived from Sorol. Captain Labelle, of the Cygnus, with two men, entered a canoe and heroically went where cries were heard. On the branch of a tree he found a young girl clinging to it, and lost in a tub. A woman with two children in arms was found on another tree. For three hours rescues were being made. Great numbers were taken in a very exhausted state to Sorol that night and next day. One house was carried away by the water; a man with his wife and five children got into a canoe, but it was dashed against the trees and got broken. The husband clung to a tree sixteen hours having a child under each arm; one died there, and he saw his wife carried away and drowned, she being unable to cling any longer to the tree. A woman with her child was in a bed; her husband tried to get her up to get into a canoe, but she said it was impossible, and implored him to save himself. They would see each other in another world. While saying so, the house was dashed down and all were cast into the water. As far as is known, eight lives were lost on Isle du Grace, besides three of a dying state. All the houses are destroyed and nearly all the farm stock. On Isle aux Ours one man is lost and numerous houses carried away. On Isle Madame no lives are lost, but property is destroyed. On Chaval du Nord, one house, barn, etc., are destroyed, but no lives lost. On Isle du Padois there are 17 buildings destroyed. Two boat-loads of people from there were driven to the lake without provisions. They are supposed to have escaped. Between Berthier and Maskinonge there is considerable damage done. In Berthier one of two or three houses are destroyed. In Three Rivers considerable injury is done. The people of Sorol have done everything possible. Subscription lists were sent round at a meeting yesterday. The amount realized was sixteen hundred dollars. The water is considerably abated.—*Globe.*

To the Editor of the C. P. Herald.

Douglas, April 14th, 1865.

DEAR SIR,—I have been expecting for some weeks to see in your paper an account of a farewell concert, given by Mr. R. B. Spencer, which was held here a short time since. In this I have been disappointed, and as I do not think the affair should be allowed to pass without notice, I reluctantly take up my pen to let the world know that Douglas is not behind other towns in the matter of concert giving. About a month ago Mr. Spencer received a letter from the Bishop informing him that he was pleased to promote him to the mission of Newboro. Mr. Spencer's many friends at Douglas resolved to mark the esteem in which he was held and the acceptance with which he had labored in their midst, and it was decided to hold a concert, the proceeds of which were to be presented to him. The concert was held on the evening of the 23rd of March, and as the sleighing was nearly gone, and the roads in a very bad state, the attendance was comparatively small, however, it was impossible to have held it sooner, as Mr. Spencer was obliged to go to Kingston for the purpose of taking Priest's orders, and only returned to Douglas the night before. The Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Stafford, occupied the chair, and in a short speech alluded very feelingly to the pleasant intercourse he had had with Mr. Spencer, and the regret he felt at his departure. R. B. Smith, Esq., and Rev. J. K. McMorris, of Douglas, and Mr. W. McKim, of Eggleston, also made a few remarks fitted for the occasion. A large number of songs were very well rendered and drew forth great applause. The accompaniments were played on a very fine piano kindly lent for the occasion by A. W. Bell. Without entering into particulars it will be sufficient to state that all the performers acted their part well. Refreshments of excellent quality were provided in abundance by the ladies. One cake which was beautifully decorated, consisted of a number of stars, the second of which was covered with five cent pieces to the amount of five dollars and a half. This story was presented intact to Mr. Spencer, and the rest was cut up and distributed among the audience towards the close of the evening.

Before singing "God save the Queen" the chairman called on Mr. Spencer, who in a neat speech thanked the Douglas people for the uniform kindness they had shown him during the time he had labored among them, and bid them adieu with a farewell hymn. Although circumstances were against the concert the committee realized nearly the sum of \$60, which was presented to Mr. Spencer.

The people of Douglas, though they have had a selfish minister for only about 18 months, have created a neat church, with only a small amount of debt remaining on it, and by the maintenance of one of their number it has been furnished with a bell. A small sum is yet required to complete the interior of the church, but this will, no doubt, soon be raised.

Yours, &c.