



Correspondence.

FROM OHIO.

MOUNT GILEAD, OHIO, Oct. 15, 1866. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Dear Sir,—In spite of the exaggerations of newspaper writers, it is evident to every impartial observer, that Fenianism is not yet on its death-bed. "Organizers" are in the field, and although no meeting with the success to which, according to the opinion they entertain of themselves, their eloquent entreaties, they are winning a good many active friends. One of these worthies was in this part of the country a short time ago, addressing an audience in about every town he visited. Whenever he made any allusion to the Catholic Hierarchy of the United States, he became very eloquent all at once. Catholic prelates, he thought, assume too much authority in reference to the Fenian Brotherhood, and the people are foolishly for allowing them. Indeed it was his belief that the Catholic clergy have always been a great obstacle in the way of "Irish liberty." And, for the education and guidance of his adherents, he exercised himself for half an hour by drawing a line of demarcation between what, in his opinion, is the duty of the clergy, and what they should not do. In short, his "lecture" is regarded by all Catholics who heard it as nothing more or less than a violent tirade against the Church, which they hold dearer than their own lives. A few years ago, we would find an orator only in the halls of a Louisville assessor or a Massachusetts convent burner.

Now, instead of being characteristic of only one man, such sentiments are cherished by almost every member of the Fenian Brotherhood; and, yet, not a few of the "veterans" of the Canadian and English press would have the world believe that this order is a "petitely mobocratic." The man who would confound Fenianism with Catholicism would place the status of Catholics and Clergy on the same pedestal; he would treat underfoot every thing that pertains to holiness to say Judas Iscariot denounced by mankind. I, for one, have been intimate with not a few Fenians, and I say, in fact, of conviction, that their hostility to the Catholic Church is fully commensurate with their hatred of England. And that Fenianism is exclusively an Irish institution is also a falsehood, as such names as Spenser, and George Russell, and the Irish found in its ranks are of those foolish men who, when in the United States two or three months, tell you through their noses that the separatist doctrine can be dispensed with in free America—who follow the teachings of such white-washed hypocrites as "Father Chalmers," whose character, by the way, is known to you as being that of a man who writes and lets you know as he goes.

The congressional election came off last week in the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa, and the public mind is in a state of uneasiness, caused of the anxiety which it has been embroiled for the last month or two. The Radical party has proven victorious. Wins they could not expect, but they were surprised by fraud. To some small congressional districts as large as twenty thousand dollars have been brought from Furlan New England for the purpose of buying the poor man's vote. Some of the best men in the land are beginning to despair of the future of the United States. Should a Radical congress be returned this fall, there is no doubt but the President will be impeached. That is already settled. Several of the nominees, in whose favor the late election has decided, have boasted that if the people would consent to elect them, their first measure would be a bill of impeachment. Andrew Johnson has had more than one opportunity to assume the authority of Alexander II, and make the Southern States a part of the United States, but he has refused to do so, and as a result for his integrity, he is branded a traitor to his country by a party of unprincipled knaves, who when the nation's safety was endangered, by leaving their hands off the sword, stood back, as Artemus Ward would say, until all their wife's relatives were drafted into the Southern States. Their doctrine is that the Southern States are out of the Union, and cannot be admitted until the Confederacy is dissolved. Abraham Lincoln contended, as does President Johnson, General Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and hosts of other heroes of the late war, that no State has the power to go out of the Union, and that the Southern States were never separated by the bayonet. The "reconstructed" Fenians did not a little, and will do more towards assisting this party in the polls. Several newspapers are being "helped" in a fine—just in time to be too late about repealing the neutrality laws and giving the Fenians a chance to invade Canada, on the condition that President Roberts and other "big game" would be "helped" to Congress. But this should not excite surprise for the man who will allow himself to be led away by the wiles of Fenians can be easily outwitted by such men as General Banks and Henry Wilson.

The council about to be held in Baltimore is causing considerable uneasiness in Protestant circles. Some nervous "brethren" are afraid that the object is to bring "some" into the United States. Others, having heard that its intention is to consider the wants of the colored population of the South, are not a little suspicious. Fenian preachers here and there own way with the negro heretofore, and of course they do not like the idea of zealous Catholic missionaries taking the field in opposition to their own. It is said, and upon pretty good authority, that George H. Pendleton, late Democratic candidate for Vice President of the United States, is about joining the Catholic Church. Another great man, who was the friend of Sylan Ives and Dr. Brownson.

We have had a great deal of wet weather this fall. It rained almost incessantly for several weeks. Corn and potatoes, it is feared, are very much injured by it. Whole fields were inundated, and many important bridges carried off.

Money is being advanced very liberally in most of the large towns in the West for the relief of the suffering class in Germany. The conduct of the German people to this government, when civil war shook it to its centre, should not be forgotten by Americans. Their fidelity should be rewarded.

Yours truly, ARGO.

FOR THE HERALD.

Lines dedicated to "G. S." of the "Islander."

I am proud of you, "George," a Scotman, I ween,— As canny a Scotman as ever was seen;— A scholar profound, I'm that to believe;— From "Catholic's secretary" he will us relieve.

This is too small for your genius, "G. S."— You'll soon fill them all with "G. S."— Go into them,—"George," and "dew up" their tricks;— Come down on them—"George," like a "thousand of bricks."

A "political parson" come think you, "G. S."— Biting beneath an old flag of distress;— An old-fashioned "organ," which can't see "G. S."— Don't "dew up" "George," "malice" and "spite."

Don't mind what they say, "George," show them you know;— From East Point to West Cape about our warning;— On the "Ontario benches" you're in for a seat;— If the anti-Confeds. you are able to beat.

You'll be champion, (!) I'm sure, in the Parliament Hall;— In Ottawa fair, the "you'd" speak to the walls;— "Show green" to your "show," you have "done it up" brown;— You're the ablest writer that's under the Crown!

I'll tell you,—"G. S.," what we want you to do;— For you've—"beat all the priests" already, it's true;— For this very reason they want you to do;— But you would persuade us that white is but blue!

To the Magdalen Islands now his, "G. S."— And comfort the people that's there in distress;— Haste to these Islands, so foggy and murky;— And write us the history of a "Magdalen turkey."

And when you come back, we'll expect from your pen,— Biographical sketches of some of your "Fenian" men;— A sketch of "Black Bill" would be charming, I ween;— With your own and "White Bill's," would form the 9th square.

That's right, "George," don't spare them, you're able;— Your warning, I'm told, even sounds on the Cable!— And is wafted across the Atlantic so deep;— It makes the Fenians even tremble and weep.

Mahomet's disciples are trampling with fear,— Bohemian and Buddhist no better, I hear;— The Jews want to see you, I'm handily told;— To give us the care of their numerous fold.

Then go into them, "George," "be the round and the square;— 'You're a lame and a half, and a blood horse to spare!— Throw away your "old bible," your pulpit forsake;— And haste to the Falls for your dear country's sake!

Your praises are chanted on the wings of the wind,— And you'll long be remembered as the friend of man;— This comes to the point and I'll give you a plumper;— Here goes to your health in a full flowing bumper.

Yours, etc., RHYMER.

Rhymer's Office, King's County, October 21st, 1866.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Dear Sir—Here I am, after another late day's work, sitting down by the fire, smoking my old pipe, and gazing intently on the burning fagots. Susan is out visiting to a neighbor's house, and the children are safely tucked beneath the blankets. Being left alone in my study, I began thinking about what my political neighbors, Sandy and Tom, were telling me. By the way, Mr. Editor, Sandy is an out-and-out Tory, and Tom a leading English journalist which had previously pronounced in favor of the Quebec Scheme, now take the opposite view, and candidly admit, after a perusal of Mr. Howe's pamphlet, that they had been in error. Even the Colonial Secretary, whom the Confederates delegates sought to commit to Confederation, ominously abstained from saying one word in favor of the measure. From all these circumstances, we come to the conclusion that the whole scheme of Confederation is in a way of ending in smoke; and therefore, even if the free gift is a bona fide affair, and not a substitute for the financial arrangement of the Quebec Scheme, as Dr. Tupper's organ asserts it to be, its acceptance by this colony might turn out to be a very useless proceeding,—as foolish as it was premature. We hope before our next issue to have something official before us upon which to comment, as at present both the Examiner and Standard, as well as the other confederate papers, are groping in the dark,—a state of affairs which the Government being now committed to Confederation, seems to court, and for which it alone is responsible.

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

Have taken upon themselves to order the introduction of a new series of school books into our common schools. In the Minutes of the Board of Education which makes the announcement, no time is specified within which the change of school books is to be made. Much doubt and misapprehension in consequence prevail throughout the country in reference to the Minutes. We have never heard any complaints in this Colony against the Irish National Series. Indeed, those who are quite as well skilled in the subject as any of our politicians, in view of the use of this Series in mixed communities. We hear that the Board of Education, from some selfishness and vanity, failed to adopt the Minutes, but that the series now in use. Before the Board ventured to order, in the abrupt manner in which they have done, the introduction of the Nelson series, they should be first satisfied of its adaptability to this Colony, and they should also allow ample time to work off the Irish National School books now in the Colony. When we remember, however, that, regardless of expense and good taste, a leading member of the Board of Education, from some selfishness and vanity, failed to adopt the Minutes, but that the series now in use. Before the Board ventured to order, in the abrupt manner in which they have done, the introduction of the Nelson series, they should be first satisfied of its adaptability to this Colony, and they should also allow ample time to work off the Irish National School books now in the Colony. When we remember, however, that, regardless of expense and good taste, a leading member of the Board of Education, from some selfishness and vanity, failed to adopt the Minutes, but that the series now in use. Before the Board ventured to order, in the abrupt manner in which they have done, the introduction of the Nelson series, they should be first satisfied of its adaptability to this Colony, and they should also allow ample time to work off the Irish National School books now in the Colony.

AN ELECTOR.

First Electoral District of King's, October 23d, 1866.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Sir,—I have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of forty-eight dollars, in addition to that already received from Mr. Stevenson, on behalf of the supporters by the late Sir. Also, the sum of Two Pounds from the Hon. E. Whelan, for the same object.

WM. DODD, Secy and Treas.

The Herald.

Wednesday, October 31, 1866.

POLITICAL.

ALTHOUGH the Legislature has neither been called together nor dissolved, nor yet the despatch of the Colonial Secretary containing the offer of the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick delegates, published, it is understood that both an early call and dissolution of the Legislature upon that despatch, will take place.

We must confess that we do not like the secrecy which the Government maintains about the matter. We know it is said that the want of Canada's consent to the proposed arrangement is the cause of the non-publication of the Colonial Secretary's despatch; but the want of that consent should also have prevented this Government from taking any action in reference thereto. The reason assigned is no reason at all why the despatch should not be published for the information of the people; and if the friends of the recent proposition of the Colonial delegates do not wish to be overwhelmed with defeat, as the Quebec delegates were in 1864, they will immediately abandon the proposed arrangement, which characterized the birth of the Quebec Scheme. Whether right or wrong, people naturally look with suspicion upon a benefit which is shrouded in mystery; and it is folly to suppose that a majority of any community is unable to decide what

is for its own benefit. If the \$200,000 free grant be what its friends represent it—a bona fide "gift"—they need have no hesitation in placing it before the public eye, but fast to the touch, and intended, upon the eye of an election, to entrap the tenants and the colony at large into Confederation, its authors may live to repent their conduct. Should individual members of the Legislature be tampered with, we sincerely trust they will have sufficient independence, as they value honesty and a good name and a good conscience, to refuse their assent to the sending of a delegation to England until after an election, when the people can have an opportunity of pronouncing an opinion upon this question of \$200,000. While we speak thus against deception, we have no doubt that the guarantee of the British Government, and a clause in the articles of Confederation, to the effect that the money would be immediately handed over to this Government when the Colony expressed its willingness to join the Confederacy, would find many advocates and friends who had previously opposed the Quebec basis. Our own candid opinion, however, is, that under present circumstances, even if this Colony were to accept the "free gift" of "bills," it is extremely doubtful whether the Imperial Government or Legislature will sanction the Scheme of Confederation at all. The Hon. Mr. Howe has succeeded most effectually in arousing the British public to a sense of the importance of the subject of Confederation, both in its relations to the Empire and to the Colonies themselves. The Hon. Messrs. Tupper and McCully have attempted in vain to counteract Mr. Howe's influence, and since both parties have repaired to the press to fight the question out, we have sufficient confidence in Mr. Howe's ability to predict a sound landing for Dr. Tupper and his co-laborers. Many of the leading English journals which had previously pronounced in favor of the Quebec Scheme, now take the opposite view, and candidly admit, after a perusal of Mr. Howe's pamphlet, that they had been in error. Even the Colonial Secretary, whom the Confederates delegates sought to commit to Confederation, ominously abstained from saying one word in favor of the measure. From all these circumstances, we come to the conclusion that the whole scheme of Confederation is in a way of ending in smoke; and therefore, even if the free gift is a bona fide affair, and not a substitute for the financial arrangement of the Quebec Scheme, as Dr. Tupper's organ asserts it to be, its acceptance by this colony might turn out to be a very useless proceeding,—as foolish as it was premature. We hope before our next issue to have something official before us upon which to comment, as at present both the Examiner and Standard, as well as the other confederate papers, are groping in the dark,—a state of affairs which the Government being now committed to Confederation, seems to court, and for which it alone is responsible.

The gale of Saturday and Sunday last was a severe one which has been experienced around these coasts for many years. We have vessels having been stranded at St. Peter's Harbor, and other ports around the coast, and all within this Harbor. At Shediac, the gale was felt in all its fury. The wharf at that place was swept by the sea, and large quantities of deals, etc., were floated over it, and are now scattered about the shore. A small schooner was capsized. Capt. Evans and his officers and men deserve credit for their precautions on Saturday night and Sunday to secure the safety of the Princess of Wales and her passengers. The Princess proved herself an admirable sea-boat in crossing from Shediac to Summerside during the gale of Sunday, and the utmost confidence was felt in the judgment of her commander. Several wharfs, among others that at Southport, have been severely injured by the storm, the full ravages of which are not yet fully known.

Col. Lynch, one of the Fenians captured by the Canadian last spring, has been tried at Toronto and sentenced to be hanged. The Fenians threaten retaliation, and in the meantime the Judge who tried Lynch has informed him that he can appeal to a higher Court, so that we shall not be surprised if he escapes the gallows after all.

Surge Island recently experienced a fearful hurricane, which blew down 800 houses and caused much suffering. The Bahamas have been strewn with wrecks by the same storm. The loss of property and of life also has been very heavy.

The measles are very prevalent among the juveniles of Charlottetown just now.

The philosopher who does the editorials for the Summerside Journal had a slight last week at a "Judean" which was said to have been discovered some forty feet in the earth by parties digging a well. The philosopher thought he recognized a poet's head on the dusken aforesaid, and therefore doubted the finding. Take care it wasn't his own handsome phiz he saw reflected in the pipe.

Our absence from the City during the past ten days accounts for the small amount of editorial material which appeared in our last as also in our present issue. We hope to make up for it in future Nos.

The Charlottetown News Room has amalgamated with Mr. A. McNeill's Room, and that gentleman has sole control thereof.

WANTED—BACK NUMBERS OF THE HERALD.—1 copy of No. 1, October, 1865; 1 copy of No. 3, of same month and year; 1 copy of No. 4, November, 1865; 1 copy of No. 5, of same month and year; 2 copies of No. 8, of same month and year; and 1 copy of No. 2, October, 1866. We will allow any person the same number of papers for the present year who will furnish us with the foregoing Nos.

AMONG the passengers of the Steamship China to Halifax were two of the provincial delegates, namely, the Hon. Mr. McFarlane, of Nova Scotia, and Hon. Mr. Chandler, of New Brunswick.

In Halifax, some handsome subscriptions are being raised for the benefit of the sufferers by the Quebec fire. Among others, the following sums were subscribed:—

The Governor, \$250.00; Chief Justice, \$100.00; Judge Bliss, \$100.00; Lord Bishop, \$100.00; T. & E. Kenney, \$100.00; Jas. Cochran & Son, \$100.00; Hon. M. B. Almon, \$100.00; T. C. Kinross, \$100.00; Doull & Miller, \$100.00; Stairs, Son & Morrow, \$100.00; John Tobin and Co., \$200.00; B. Wier, \$100.00.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENTS.—Last evening as the Heather Belle was on her way up the Hillborough to Mount Stewart Bridge, whilst the men were preparing the mooring lines, one of the deck hands, Mr. Simon Pitt, accidentally fell overboard. The engine was immediately reversed, and a boat lowered, but the unfortunate man, being unable to swim, sank before assistance reached him, in about three fathoms of water. Deceased was a person of sober habits and attentive to his duties.

Yesterday afternoon, as Mr. Lemuel Poole, one of the carpenters employed in the building, was being raised to the cupola of the new Market House, the rope gave way and he was precipitated to the cellar—a distance of forty-five feet. In the descent, he struck against one of the joists of the lower floor, and bruised his thigh; but though much injured, we understand the accident will not prove fatal.—Pat.

We regret to learn that, after a brief illness, Mr. Peter McNeill, eldest son of John McNeill, Esq., of this city, died yesterday in Halifax. The deceased was an affectionate son, and much esteemed by all who knew him. He was a clerk in the Drug Store of Avery, Brown & Co., and gave promise of being a useful member of society. A few weeks ago he caught a severe cold, which turned to influenza, and ended in death. His mother proceeded to Halifax on Tuesday to attend him, and his father started this morning for the same place. We deeply sympathize with them in their heavy and sudden affliction.—H.

On this day fortnight, Lord Carnarvon, in his speech at the banquet to the Delegates, said:— "I am ready, however, to bear my testimony to the patience and good temper with which the Delegates from the Maritime Provinces have submitted to the inconveniences produced by the absence of their colleagues."

Lord Carnarvon evidently does not know his men. Exc. p. Mr. Chandler (and he has lost patience) there is not a man of them who is not making money by remaining in England; not a man of them who personally suffers the slightest inconvenience. They may be annoyed at the danger of failure involved in the delay of the Canadians to join them, but otherwise cause to try their patience there is none. Has not their own Journal told us that they had simply gone every day on "the best roast beef and plum pudding of old England, not to speak of other delicacies, solid and liquid," and yet Lord Carnarvon admires their patience and good temper.

Our readers see to-day what Lord Carnarvon says of the Delegates and of the state of Confederation. It will amuse them to compare with that the statements they make through their organs.

Says Lord Carnarvon on October 11th:— "In consequence of the absence of a considerable number of the Delegates, WE HAVE AS YET FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO DEAL WITH THIS QUESTION."

Says the News:— "From the delegates the information received is by no means an encouraging kind. They are in expectation of the early arrival of the Canadians, and have got the real work so laid out that their return in

December, after having the Imperial Act made all right, may be looked for. The public will, of course, wait patiently the result, satisfied, as they may truly be, that the interests of this Colony will be daily guarded in the compact which our delegates are deputed to assist in completing."

Says the Journal.— "Our English letters by last mail express the great satisfaction of the friends of confederation at the satisfactory and earnest utterances of the members of the Government at the Liverpool and London banquets. The Government declares that they will give effect to the desire of the Provinces as represented by the Delegates."

Surely these people are utterly lost to shame, else they would not make such statements when they know that exposure is so certain.—St. John Freeman.

The Lamirande case, which our Canadian organs affected to regard as so trivial, is now making much noise in England and much trouble in Canada. The Imperial Government have sent out for all papers connected with it, and Lord Monck, it is believed, will be rebuked as his unbounded confidence in the members of his Government deserves.

Francis McPhelin, Esq., Sheriff of Kent County, N. B., died recently at Richibucto. The breath was hardly out of this gentleman, when Livingston, of the St. John Telegraph—who would like to be a sort of Bismarck if he could—lectured the Government as to how he should be appointed to fill the office. This individual appears not only to be bereft of the character of a gentleman but is lost to all the finer instincts of humanity; and if nothing else, a sense of delicacy and respect for the feelings of the friends of the departed, might have induced him to withhold what appears to us very uncalculated remarks. The Globe says:—

"Mr. McPhelin represented Kent for a number of years in the Legislative Assembly, was associated at one time with Messrs Gray and Wilton, in the Executive, and was the first Postmaster-General of the Province, who held a seat in Council. He was a man of considerable natural ability, a fluent talker, and a clever debater. In opposition he was fair and honorable, and had a keen contempt for the "tricks" of politicians. A man of a generous disposition and a warm heart, who could be wise and witty by turns, and both together, he was naturally very much liked by both sides of the Province, and his death will be felt with sad feelings of regret."

LEATHER TRADE WITH CANADA.—One of the strongest arguments used by the anti-Confederates against a Confederation of Prince Edward Island with Canada is that we have nothing in the shape of manufactured articles that we can send from here that will pay. The following extract from a letter received by our much esteemed fellow-townsmen, W. B. Dawson, Esq., proves that at least in one branch of our manufactures, we can compete favorably with the Canadians:—

"Montreal, 10th October, 1866.

"Dear Sir,—I enclose you account sales of Leather, consigned by Mr. W. B. Dawson; sales have been made for cash; I hope the prices obtained will be further business. The Wax and Grained Upper Leather was of good quality, and will always command the highest market price."

The leather exported by Mr. Dawson not only commanded the highest price, but was pronounced to be of the best quality, and was the result of an experiment, and from what we can learn, has proved successful. Mr. Dawson's extensive tannery is now in full operation, preparing a further supply for export before the navigation closes, and this in the face of a tariff of, we believe, 20 or 25 per cent.—Ee.

BUILDINGS IN THE BUREAU DISTRICT.—The lower part of the City, devastated by fire in July last, now presents a more cheerful aspect than we expected it would assume in so short a space of time. The buildings erected and in progress are quite numerous. We are indebted to the Patriot of Saturday last for the following interesting particulars of these evidences of private enterprise:—

On Monday evening last, the mason-work being completed, Messrs. W. R. Watson and Alexander McKenzie, as a mark of approval of their conduct, entertained their masons and laborers—about thirty in number—in their first four-story brick building on Queen Street. Refreshments of a substantial kind were provided in abundance. The party was a most pleasant and social one. Before breaking up, they gave three hearty cheers and one more for their employers, who reciprocated the compliment by proposing for Mr. Watson and his men. Both parties expressed themselves highly pleased with the other, and concluded the festivities of the evening by singing that loyal old tune, "God Save the Queen."

The Victoria Building—for such it was named—is the first four-story building erected in Charlottetown, and reflects great credit upon its enterprising owners, Messrs. Watson and McKenzie. We hope that ere long many of our citizens will follow their example, and ornament the city, while adding to its safety, as these gentlemen have done. The Victoria Building is 60 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 4 1/2 feet high. The front of the building is finished for shops, and the remainder for private residence. The first and second stories are 11 feet high, the third 10 feet, and the fourth 9 feet between the ceilings. Architect, David Stirling, Esq., Halifax; Superintendent, Silas Barnard, Esq.; and Builders, Messrs. Charles Hezart & Son.

The Hon. D. Brennan has rebuilt his brick store on the corner of Queen and Dorchester Streets, and added an additional story to it. F. LePage, Esq., and H. E. Starbird & Co., who occupied the building at the time it was destroyed, have removed thither again. It is completed in front, and much improved in appearance externally and internally. Mr. Richard Lockhart has erected a neat two-story brick house on Fowall Street and Mrs. Blake and sons are building a three-story private residence of the same material on King Street. Dr. Hodgson, Esq., Lemuel C. Owen, Esq., William Walsh, Esq., Mrs. Hoddin, the Bank of P. E. Island, and Messrs. McKenna and Hollens are all, we understand, making arrangements to build with brick next spring. Owen Connolly, Esq., has a large four-story warehouse in frame, and Mr. James Peables is putting up a two-story dwelling house on Fowall Street. The Queen's County Drill Shed is enclosed and partly shingled. The Market House is also approaching completion, and will, when finished, be the most commodious and substantial office of the kind in the Lower Provinces. The buildings of Messrs. S. Benson, J. D. Edmunds, Martin Hogan, James Hughes, John O'Connell, John O'Connell, and Timothy O'Connell, Edward Ryan, and Mrs. C. McKenna are nearly finished on the outside, and some of them are already occupied. They are well improved, both in size, appearance, and design, and being destroyed by the late fire.

Mr. Howlin, a member of the P. E. Island Legislature, proved himself a friend of union, by writing in the hands of wolf-dog with one of the daughters of New Brunswick—Miss Olson. This is a governor of this political union of which he will no doubt prove himself the friend and advocate on his return to the Island.—N. B. Morning News, Oct. 26.

Owing to the Saturday, the late trip to the Isle of Wales did not take place, and the Health of the Queen's Countess of Carlisle, of the Prince of Wales, by falling through, having died according to be repaired a citizen.—Ee.

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THE ATLANTIC CABLE

In the gray depths of the silent sea, Where no light reigns over mystery...

Do not be alarmed at the crowd, Miss Weldon. Take my arm and I will conduct you safely through...

Yes, I will not go on. They talk of murder, murder, murder, and I am not a murderer...

Do not be alarmed at the crowd, Miss Weldon. Take my arm and I will conduct you safely through...

Yes, I will not go on. They talk of murder, murder, murder, and I am not a murderer...

Do not be alarmed at the crowd, Miss Weldon. Take my arm and I will conduct you safely through...

Yes, I will not go on. They talk of murder, murder, murder, and I am not a murderer...

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Do not be alarmed at the crowd, Miss Weldon. Take my arm and I will conduct you safely through...

Thanks, Grace, said Ellery, as he left her arm...

His manner and the familiarity of his address...

Parsons, Miss Weldon! You mistake my motives...

I will return, said Grace who, besides her usual...

A horrible affair, Miss Weldon. I have seen...

I will return, said Grace who, besides her usual...

A horrible affair, Miss Weldon. I have seen...

I will return, said Grace who, besides her usual...

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I will return, said Grace who, besides her usual...

A horrible affair, Miss Weldon. I have seen...

I will return, said Grace who, besides her usual...

A horrible affair, Miss Weldon. I have seen...

by the side of his own. He then looked into her...

What has happened, Frederick? I am not a murderer...

Nothing, it is nothing. It is answered with difficulty...

What has happened, Frederick? I am not a murderer...

Nothing, it is nothing. It is answered with difficulty...

What has happened, Frederick? I am not a murderer...

Nothing, it is nothing. It is answered with difficulty...

What has happened, Frederick? I am not a murderer...

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Notice to the Tenants of the New. JOHN MACDONALD. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED AGENT to the NEW JOHN MACDONALD...

EXCHANGE. CHARLOTTE, Aug. 1, 1866. I. C. HALL.

Select Literature.

GRACE WELDON.

FREDERICA, THE BONNET-GIRL.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Thank you, Mr. Ellery, said Grace, as she walked out at the same pace...

By this time they had entered Washington street, and Mrs. Daily's door...

Before them, as they advanced, her attention was attracted by a large concourse of people...

Do not be alarmed at the crowd, Miss Weldon. Take my arm and I will conduct you safely through...

Yes, I will not go on. They talk of murder, murder, murder, and I am not a murderer...

Do not be alarmed at the crowd, Miss Weldon. Take my arm and I will conduct you safely through...

Yes, I will not go on. They talk of murder, murder, murder, and I am not a murderer...

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

THE REVELATION.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

THE REVELATION.

Three weeks had elapsed since the events related in the last and preceding chapters...

THE Subscriber has now completed his preparations for the season...

1866. Spring Goods, 1866. THE Subscriber has now completed his preparations...

THE Subscriber has now completed his preparations for the season...

1866. Spring Goods, 1866. THE Subscriber has now completed his preparations...

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