

Heath Haviland; they did not sign it. Is there any man who will say they did? We say they did not; and this shews, that only nine out of the twenty-four of the "present members" actually supported the prayer of the Petition.

At all events, 'tis a matter of little consequence now who did or did not support the Petition. It has not been listened to; and while its principal promulgators are intent upon doing Mr. Pope for having made such arrant fools of them, we can only offer them our best assurances to forget their folly, and to express our belief in the truth of the old saying, that experience *does* teach wisdom to fools.

#### THE VERY LAST WHINE.

The editorial in yesterday's *Islander*, on the appointment of Mr. HOLL, speaks feelingly the sentiments of Collard's mind. Big Martin condemns the appointment because, he says, it is not in accordance with Responsible Government, and suggests that Mr. Thornton or Mr. Francis Longworth ought to have been selected. The appointment of either gentlemen would be carrying out the System with a vengeance! Mr. Longworth voted, point blank, last Session, against every modification of the System; and Mr. Thornton voted for Mr. Pope's milk-and-water Address, in preference to Mr. Rae's. But what right has Big Martin to whine about Responsible Government? So far as we could understand the trash he printed in the *Constitutionalist* a year ago, he was not at all favorable to it. Big Martin is sore about the appointment, not on the score of Responsible Government, but on a purely personal ground. Mr. Holl moved an address in the Legislative Council last session, complaining against the Government of Nova Scotia for allowing a man to be at large in this community, whose presence was, in the words of the address, "a great scandal to society, and very offensive to public morals." The remembrance of this motion rankles in the breast of Big Martin, and, as a matter of course, sours him against the appointment.

One of the very best proofs of the fitness of Mr. HOLL, is to be seen in the opposition of the *Islander*. The people of the country generally adopt this simple rule—that whenever Mr. Pope's pet Journal belches its filth against any act of the Government, that act must be the very reverse of bad.

#### News by Yesterday's Mail.

##### THE MEXICAN WAR.

By our American and Colonial Papers, we have little news of any consequence. U. States Journals are almost exclusively occupied with the details of the progress of the American army in the capital of Mexico. Many of the accounts are characterised by such a degree of inconsistency, as to render it difficult to arrive at anything like a fair report of the hostile proceedings. We give below, however, some paragraphs which we find repeated in several papers, and probably they furnish the truest statement that can be obtained.

General Scott notified Santa Anna on the 6th of September that he would resume hostilities unless he apologised for his flagrant violations of the armistice. An evasive reply being returned by Santa Anna, General Worth was directed to proceed at dawn, on the 8th, to destroy the building, at King's Mill, where the enemy, it was said, were casting cannon shells and shot. The mill is west and within range of the fort on the hill of Chapultepec.

On the west side of the buildings (says the *Delta's* correspondent) and the breastworks around them, is a large open plain, gradually descending to the position occupied by the Mexicans—a deep ravine inclines round this plain, or open space, until it arrives within about two hundred yards of the building upon which rested the enemy's right flank. Two 24 pounders belonging to Captain Huger's siege train, were placed in position to batter down the breastworks and buildings, if they were found to be occupied by a heavy force—but they did not fire but a very few shots, before Gen. Worth advanced his infantry down the plain, and attacked the enemy's works in the front and centre.

The Mexicans opened upon us a most murderous fire from the point attacked, with both their flanks, which mowed down our troops like grass before a scythe. Many of the best officers of the division were cut down, and the heavy loss in the ranks caused the advance to waver for a moment, until the supporting force came up, which also sustained a severe loss. A Column of lancers, numbering 4000 to 5000, which were stationed on the enemy's right, perceiving the effect of this deadly fire on our infantry, came charging down, in the hope of circumstances, to put our troops to rout; but they were

soon checked in their onward career. Col. Duncan brought two pieces of his battery to bear upon them, and Captain Drum, with the two captured Buena Vista pieces, also opened his fire on them, while at the same moment, Major Summer, with two squadrons of dragoons, and Captain Ruff's company of mounted rifles, which, until then, had been held in reserve, passed down under the fire from the enemy's works, and charged the head of their column, which they could not stand for a moment, and commenced a confused and precipitous retreat.—After that, they rallied twice, and attempted to return, but at each time our little handful of dragoons made them leave without exchanging cards, while the cavalry and the infantry, rallying, succeeded in carrying the buildings and breast-works which the enemy held, and compelled them to retreat—capturing 7 pieces of artillery, a large quantity of ammunition, small arms, &c., and about 600 prisoners. As soon as they were driven from the buildings, Capt. Drum and Col. Duncan advanced their light batteries, and Lieut. Stone brought forward one of the 24 pounders, the whole of which opened a most destructive fire upon them, as they retreated across a low plain to the rear of the position they at first occupied.—Our loss was very heavy, and I regret to say, that some of the very best officers of our army fell killed and wounded, while the Mexican loss was very slight, until they commenced their retreat. While the cavalry were passing in front of the enemy, in order to change the column of lancers, they were not under the fire more than ten seconds, and during that time they sustained a loss of 6 officers wounded, 32 privates killed and wounded, and a loss of 150 horses. There were but two officers that did not have their horses shot under them—but there is one thing very remarkable that the horses from which the riders had been shot, wheeled and moved with the same regularity as though they had been mounted, until they came to halt from the charge, when they all kept on in direction of the enemy.

We were deceived in reference to the character of the buildings, as there was no foundry, or even a semblance of one—and after blowing up some of the buildings, and bringing off our killed and wounded, we evacuated them, as the occupation would give us no advantage. Our loss was 800 killed and wounded and missing.

The result of this engagement taught us one lesson, which was that the Mexicans use their arms well, and fight well, when they are in position; and although the superiority of our arms, and the valor of the troops will eventually triumph, yet still we must call into requisition all our military science and skill, or we purchase our victories at too dear a price.

The enemy's force was 12,000 to 15,000;—the American only 3,000. Immense quantities of ammunition were taken, and one account says nearly a thousand prisoners, including 53 officers. Col. Riley was now advanced from San Angel (his former camp) to El Piedad, in order to make a diversion, and hold the entrance to the Piedad and San Antonio road. Gen. Pillow's division moved up within supporting distance, and thus rested our army till the 11th, without any thing of moment occurring; the engineer corps were busily engaged night and day in their reconnaissance, ascertaining and examining the positions of the enemy, and the different entrances to the city.

Gen. Bravo and staff were taken prisoners by a portion of the New York regiment in General Quitman's division. Circumstances prevented their being delivered to Gen. Quitman, and they were taken to Chapultepec by Capt. Davis, aid to Gen. Q. On reaching there, finding the General-in-chief still at the castle, he reported to Gen. Scott that he had Gen. Bravo and staff prisoners of war. The general ordered Capt. Davis to bring the prisoners forward where he was, when the General-in-chief addressed Gen. Bravo as follows:

I deeply regret meeting the Valiant Gen. Bravo in misfortune. I have long and favourably known him by fame. I trust we may soon be friends. I honor and respect him as an enemy.

Gen. Bravo expressing his thanks for the courtesy extended towards him by the general-in-chief, the latter directed that the former be taken into the citadel and furnished with as comfortable quarters as the conveniences of the building would admit of.

#### WHAT OUR NEIGHBOURS THINK OF US.

The Halifax *Sun*, received by yesterday's Mail, devotes a column and a half to a review of the political affairs of this Island. Friend Dick has taken a tolerably clear view of the subject, and that view he has expressed in language by no means civil or complimentary to our opponents. We shall reprint the article in our next No. We would remind our Halifax cotemporary, that his jibes about the smallness of our Island are not in the very best taste; though we don't inhabit such an immensely big Colony as Nova Scotia, we have just as good a right as she to all the privileges of British subjects. Lacedemon, in olden times, set a glorious example to all Greece; we do not say, however, that Prince Edward Island aspires to be the model of the continental Colonies.

#### A FUNNY ARGUMENT.

In our hasty perusal of the editorial in yesterday's *Islander*, we noticed an argument really too funny to be passed over in silence. Big Martin says the Lieutenant Governor should have selected Mr. Thornton or Mr. F. Longworth from the Assembly instead of Mr. Holl; because, he observes, there is no member of the House at present in the Council: Mr. Warburton, according to this luminary, having vacated his seat, and Mr. Coles not having been returned by the Sheriff. But take, he says, Mr. Thornton or Mr. Longworth, and there will then be one from the House. So, in the event of Mr. Longworth being called to the Council, we are to infer that he would have no occasion to go back to his constituents; as the rule which would apply to Mr. Coles or Mr. Warburton would be inoperative in the case of any other. Really, Big Martin must have been in a fog when he penned this production; and we must say, that if he won't or can't provide better logic for the *Islander*, Mr. Ings should look out for some other "literary man."

#### A JUBILATION BY ALL MEANS.

"Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings he home?  
What tributaries follow him to Rome,  
To grace in captive bonds his chariot wheels?  
You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things!  
O, you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome,  
Knew you not Pompey?"

SHAKESPEARE—(not quoted by Big Martin.)

We are informed, through the *Islander*, that the Delegates may be expected to arrive some time in the course of the incoming week, and it is hoped by our cotemporary, that the Committee of Correspondence will be in readiness to do the agreeable. We perfectly concur in the propriety of the hope, for we can't do too much to show our respect for those gentlemen who have taken so much trouble to spend the money we subscribed for them. We think there ought to be a glorious jubilation on the occasion of their arrival, they have done so much to deserve it. Let there be a public banquet, an illumination—(tallow is cheap)—a plentiful supply of tin trumpets, and gunpowder squibs *ad infinitum*. We mean to have a flare-up on our own hook, in honour of the occasion; and a congratulatory Address will be presented by the Printer's Devil, expressive of unbounded admiration, respect, &c. &c. It is not intended to exclude people of a different line of politics from participating in the jollification, only there can be no deviation from the general line of ceremonial to be pursued.

#### SMALL DEBT COMMISSIONER FOR THE EAST POINT.

—James McDonald, jun., Esquire, of Kingsburgh Farm, has been appointed to the office of Commissioner of Small Debts, for King's County, in the room of Mr. Elisha Morrow, who has declined the appointment.

JOHN THORNTON, Esquire, of Lot 16, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for Prince County.

CANADA.—It is rumoured that the Parliament of this Province will be dissolved sometime during the ensuing winter.

EMIGRANTS.—A vessel lately arrived at the Quarantine Station of Quebec, with a large number of emigrants. 100 persons died on the voyage, and many others are in a sick and destitute condition. Two vessels have also arrived at the Quarantine Station of St. John's, N. B., with 470 poor emigrants, banished from the Estate of Lord Palmerston, in Ireland. Those people are represented to be in the most miserable condition. What better proof can be found as to the fitness of an English Government for Ireland, than is thus given by an English Minister?

MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS.—A man named William McGuire, late master of the Brig *Thomas Tattersall*, was lately brought before the Admiralty Court in Halifax, charged with the murder of two of his crew. The trial was not, however, proceeded with; the jury having come to a decision, that the prisoner was insane, and therefore not in a fit state to be tried.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—Our advices from this Colony report the continuance of distress in the Outports.

ROOM PAPER of all sorts, sizes, and patterns, can be had at Mr. Lobban's for almost nothing. We hope the public won't all rush at once.