live with his spouse and should enjoy, in addition, the high felicity of the male darling of the present. And in pursuance of this plan, the three are now living in triple bliss in Bedford.

This is the raciest instance of domestic joy within our knowledge. The lady is certainly privileged. She has a sober husband of forty five, and she has a gay young stripling of nineteen. When she further increases her supply of lovers we trust her modesty will not prevent an announcement of the fact. We rejoice to do honor to genius, and we insist that the genius of this lady, in the way of winning the stronger sex, is of a superior order.—*Detroit Tribune.*

RATHER FAST.—Artemas Ward, in speaking of his return from the wars, tells us the following story:

I must relate a little incident which happened to your humble sarvint on his return home from the wars. I was walkin' along the street, lookin' so gallant and gay, in me brass cote and bloo buttons and other military harness, when a excited femail rusht out ov a house, throwd her pump handles aroun' me neck—which part I didn't mind much, as they were very fair, round ones—and exclaimed,

"Doo I behold thee once again?"

"You do—and I think you are holdin' me too fastly," sez I, tryin' to release the excentric femail's arms.

"Oh, have you cum back—have you cum back!" she wildly cried, hangin' tighter to me neck.

"Certainly I've cum back, or else I wouldn't be here. But I don't think I know you muchly."

"Not know me—your own Claretta Rosetta Beilletta—she who has not sot eyes onto you for mor'n two years. Yes," she continued, placin' her hands onto me shoulders, and lookin' up into me face like a dyin' hoss fly—"yes, I see my own Alfred's eyes, his nose, his ears, his—"

"Madam, sez I, excoos me, but allow me to correct you. Ef I am not mistaken, these earses and eyses and noses belong to myself, individooally, an' your Alfred never owned them scarcely!"

"Away with this farce," sez she. "You can't deceive your own Claretta. Cum into the house and see your little son, Lincoln Burnside McClellan Blazer."

It was evident that the femail was mistaked—that it was not me but another one she wanted.

"How old is he?" sez I.

"Which!" sez she.

"Them little son, Lincoln Burnside McLellan and so4th."

"He's just six months old—the little darlin."

"Well, Madam," sez I, "ef little Lincoln M'Clellan Burnside and so4th is only six months old, and you haven't sot eyes onto your Alfred for mor'n two years, I think there's a mistake somewhar, and that I'm not Alfred but another man altogether."

The woman shot into the House like 2:40, an' this was the last I see of my own Claretta Belletta, but I pity Alfred.

TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE UNITED STATES.—The following from the Poughkeepsian is from the pen of Josh Billings, who, to use one of his own expressions, is "limber" at giving advice; but we must say his injunction to the girls not to be afraid to marry, is quite superfluous. We never yet saw one that was much afraid—not much:—

DERE GIRLS—Keep kool. A blessed futer awaits you, enny how. Take lessons in the pianna, at ons; piannas are getting skarse. Bi awl means larn to play the new song that has jist cum out, "When John Brown is over, we are Father Abraham cummin with this kruel war several strong." This stanza tuk the fust premium at the stait fare. Don't be afrade tew get married, yure ma wan't afrade. Larn how to knit puddin bags tew put yure hare in. Be vartuous and pretty. Eat slait pencils; they will maik you spry at figgers. Eat kalone water, that will maik a good smel. Let yure petty koats drag on the sidewalks, and if enny man steps on them and tears off the rims, slap his chops at onst. If you have got smal feet, keep 'em hid—smal feet has gone out of fashion. Studdy travels; Tom Moore's and Byron's and Gulliver's, and wandering Jew's and Vallandigham's is awl fust rate. If you can spare the time be lovely and sweet. Remember one thing, thar ain't nothing in this life worth livin for but a rich husband; if you hav got red hare you had better exchange it for black; black hare, they tell me, is going to be worn muchly next year. Don't hav enny thing tew du with the boys, unless they mean bizness. If you don't no how to skate, you mite as well jine sum traveling menagerie at onst, for yure played out.

SHAKESPEARE'S WILL—Messrs Day and Sons (London) announce that they are about to publish "the most interesting will in the world—Shakespeare's will." This precious document, on three sheets of brief paper, has by the direction of the Judge of the Court of Probate, been very carefully cleaned, and each sheet placed in an elaborately-polished oak frame, between sheets of plate glass.—The frames are made air-tight, and on the top of each is a brass-plate, engraved "Shakespeare's Will, 25th March, 1616;" and each one is fastened with one of Chubb's patent locks. This excellent plan prevents its being handled when shown to the public, and will very much add to its preservation. The three frames fit into a beautiful oaken box, and the memorial is now well worth seeing by those who take an interest in the Tercentenary. The Judge has also sanctioned the taking of photographs, but in the presence of one of the record keepers of the Court. This permission was refused by the late Sir Cresswell Cresswell.

CARDINAL WISEMAN ON SHAKSPEARE.—In connection with the movement to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of England's most illustrious worthy—Gentle Will Shakspeare—"Dear son of memory, great heir of fame," we are glad to be able to announce that His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman has undertaken to deliver a discourse in his honor during the month of June, in St. James's Hall. This will be an event in the circles of intellect, and under the dome where the first of Britain's re-established hierarchs speaks the eulogy of the Elizabethan bard, we expect to see then gathered the wisest and most brilliant of the men who embellish the literature of the day. The argument is a grand one, and if there be an orator living capable of rising to the height of its majesty it is he who has taken upon himself the loving task. Among all the devices to make memorable the tri-centenary of the Swan of Avon, this is the most meaning—the greatest tribute which has yet been paid to the universality of that genius which is the property not of a country but of mankind, and the pride not of a day but of all time.—*London Universe*

SINGULAR WAR INCIDENT.—Amidst all the horrors of war, many incidents occur, amusing in themselves, and which sometimes, under the most trying circumstances, are provocative of mirth, and form subjects for camp stories months after. I have seen soldiers chase hares and pick black-berries when a shower of leaden messengers of death were falling thick and fast around them, and do many other cool and foolish things. But the following, which actually took place at Mine Run, surpasses anything I remember to have ever seen or heard: On one of those cold, biting mornings, while the armies of Meade and Lee were staring at each other across the little rivulet known as Mine Run when moments appeared to be hours and hours days, so near at hand seemed the hour of deadly strife, a solitary sheep leisurely walked along the run on the Southern side. A Confederate vidette fired and killed the sheep, and dropping his gun, advanced to remove the prize. In an instant he was covered by a gun in the hands of a Union vidette, who said, "Divide is the word, or you are a dead Johnny." The proposition was assented to, and there, between the two skirmishing lines, Mr. Confederate skinned the sheep, took one-half and moved back with it to his post, when his challenger, in turn, dropping his gun, crossed the run, got the other half of the sheep, and again resumed the duties of his post, amid the cheers of his comrades, who expected to help him to eat it. Of the hundreds of hostile men arrayed against each other on either side of that run, not one dared to violate the truce intuitively agreed upon by these two soldiers.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon three little children—the eldest girl only eight years—were playing on the top of the hill, below this city, known as Lover's Leap. Suddenly a gust of wind carried the hat of the youngest to the very edge of the precipice, where it lodged. The eldest ran to get it, and it is supposed, becoming dizzy, fell over the brink from the highest point. She must have fallen perpendicularly from forty to sixty feet, then striking the slope of the hill beneath, rolled and tumbled heavily down a distance of several hundred feet, to the bottom of the hill, near the river side. Some workmen near by picked the poor creature up, and tenderly cared for her. She was terribly bruised and torn, and it is said that her forehead was pierced by a projecting rock. At last accounts, the little sufferer was alive, but so great are her injuries that it is feared she cannot recover.—*Missouri Courier.*

The Miramichi Gleaner notices the launch of another fine bark, called the Annie and Ellie, from the Ship Yard of W. Muirhead Esquire, at Chatham, and states that there are two other vessels, of large size, now on the stocks in the same yard. According to the Gleaner, Mr. M. employs from a 180 to 200 men, and his weekly cash payments are about £200. Mr. Muirhead's case is another example of what may be done by steady, persevering industry. We remember him well as a lad in very humble circumstances, with but few advantages compared to many around him; the right material was there, however, and we are much pleased to find it so nobly brought out.—*Halifax Sun.*

[The gentleman above referred to is a brother of our much esteemed friend, James Muirhead, Esq., of Summerside, an enterprising merchant, and for several years a member of our House of Assembly.—ED EX.]

MURDER.—We have little envy for the man who could read, without a tear, the melancholy tragedy of love and death recently enacted in Charleston. The daughter of ex-Gov Pickens, who had long devoted herself to the alleviation of the miseries made by this cursed war, and leaving ease and luxury to those who could enjoy them, passed her days and nights in ministering to the sick and wounded in the hospitals, yielded at length to that fond weakness which is woman's chiefest strength, and was affianced to an officer of Huguenot descent, whose sick bed she had tended. They were at the altar, and the surpliced priest had just begun the sacred formula, which was to make them one forever, when a bombshell from our fleet burst through the roof, wounded many of the company, and laid the fair bride a bleeding, dying corse beside the feet of her betrothed. What pen can paint the agonies of father, mother and bridegroom at that fearful moment? She had yet two hours to live; and the sad ceremony was concluded while the life-blood welled from her true heart and stained her bridal robe. She tried to smile upon her husband as she gasped her answers in the service, promising to be a true wife "till DEATH us do part;" and breathed her last amid the sobs and wailings that could scarcely drown the curses low but deep, that showered upon her murderers.

The death of that sweet girl was murder. Why are those guns fired on Charleston? Not to weaken its defences. Not with any ordinary purposes of war. Not in a fair fight with armed men. Not to aid the siege or lessen the improbability of its success. Why then? To murder innocent noncombatants like this fair victim to a thirst for blood. What wonder is there that her broken hearted husband should have sworn to die in battle with the Yankees? Thousands of rebel hands will clutch the sword with a yet fiercer grip when they shall hear this woful tale; and once again what wonder? If we must fight, and wound and slay, in God's name let us fight with *men*, not women and children. Let it be in the fierce heat of battle, not to glut a devilish as well as useless thirst for blood. Meanwhile, that girl's death was MURDER.—*New York Daily News, May 20.*

A man named George Nixon, aged 60, who had been engaged in sketching, was found dead near Dorchester, N. B. He belonged to Nova Scotia.

A man named Isaac Phrew was killed at the Pictou Mines on Monday, by the falling of a piece of rock.

A man named McPhail, who keeps a rum shanty near Pictou, brutally murdered his wife a few days since, when under the influence of liquor.—*Isl.*

A workman in Paris has succeeded in making barrels without hoops, as solid as the best hooped barrels in the world. The discovery, which has been a desideratum for some three thousand years, is undergoing examination before the Academy of La Rochelle.

The latest fashion in Washington of asking a party what they will take to drink is, "Please nominate your poison, gentlemen."

The expenses of the Northern States are thirty-five dollars a second.

We are pleased to hear that the difficulty with the Sydney Miners has been adjusted.

THE STRONGEST BANK IN THE WORLD.—The Bank of Genoa, which has been in existence hundreds of years, has, perhaps, proved itself the strongest institution of the kind in the world. It is a remarkable fact in its history, that its administration has always been as permanent and unchangeable as that of the republic has been agitated and fluctuating. No alteration ever took place in the mode of governing and regulating the affairs of the bank; and two sovereign and independent powers at war with each other, have been within the walls of the city, without producing the slightest shock to the bank, or causing it to secrete any of its books or treasures.—*Appleton's Cyclopædia of Commercial Anecdotes.*

MORMON VIEW OF THE AMERICAN WAR.—Brigham Young, conversing with an American traveller the other day about the "Copperheads," who are leaving the States for Utah and elsewhere said:—"Many of them stayed with us. Thus the Lord makes the wrath of men to praise Him. The Abolitionists—the same people who interfered with our institutions and drove us out into the wilderness—interfered with the Southern Institutions until they broke up the Union.—But it is all coming out right—a great deal better than we could have arranged it for ourselves. The men who flee from Abolitionist oppression come out here to our ark of refuge, and people the asylum of God's chosen. Fighting only makes matters worse. When your country has become desolation, we, the saints whom you cast out, will forget all your sins against us and give you a home."

Being asked how the orthodox number of wives was to be obtained for these new converts, Elder Heber Kimball replied:—"Why," said the old man twinkling his little black eyes like a godly Silenus, and nursing one of his fat legs with a liquorish smile, "isn't the Lord Almighty providen' for His beloved heritage jist as fast as he anyways kin? This war's agoin' on till the biggest part o' you male Gentiles hez killed each other off, then the leetle handful that's left and comes a-fleein't our asylum 'll bring all the women o' the nation along with 'em, so we shall hev women enough to give away every one o' 'em all they want, and hev a large balance left over to distribute among God's saints that hez been here from the beginnin' o' the tribulation." The sweet taste which this diabolical reflection seemed to leave in Heber Kimball's mouth, made me long to knock him down worse than I had ever felt regarding saint or sinner. But it is costly to smite an apostle of the Lord in Salt Lake City; and I merely retaliated by telling him I wished I could hear him say that in a lecture room full of Sanitary Commission ladies scraping lint for their husbands, sweethearts and brothers in the Union army. I didn't know whether saints made good lint, but I thought I knew one who'd got scraped a little.

THE HORRIBLE TREATMENT OF SLAVES.—A correspondent at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, in a late letter, gives some sad facts concerning the former treatment of slaves. He says:—"In a company of 250 blacks in this city, there are not seven able-bodied men. I never saw so many cripples in my life as among the negroes here. We often meet them with one arm, one leg or a shoulder broken, or a hip out of joint, or an eye out. These are common badges of the slave. It is awful. One woman, who was formerly a slaveholder, told me that she had been called mistress by twenty slaves, but she herself had been the greatest slave. She said:—"You of the North know nothing about it. I have often begged my husband to lighten the tasks of his slaves, and not to visit them with tortures. But he would answer that my Yankee whim were the ruin of his negroes. When I married him I thought him an idol, but he turned out a libertine, as are most men of Louisiana. One slave woman had five children, half brothers and sisters of my children, and to torment me he often compelled my sons to call his mulatto children brothers and sisters. At length he brought their mother into my part of the house, calling her his sweetheart, and thus adding insult to injury. I often wished I could die. I have often seen Mr. C. assist in ironing a poor man whose back had just received a thousand lashes, and was a perfect jelly—had been washed in strong brine, then burned his quivering flesh by whipping his back over with a whip of corn husks in a full blaze. The next morning while being driven out to work he was given a blow to make him keep up with the rest, and he fell to rise no more. His master's name was Samuel el Lay. One slave who attempted to run away was whipped, ironed, and the bottoms of his feet gashed, so that the blood followed his steps for a week, when another whipping ended his days.

Tuesday last being her Majesty's Birth-day, the public offices were closed, and a royal salute was fired by Capt. Morris, Volunteer Artillery and Rifle Company, from St. George's Battery. The public buildings, the residences of many of our citizens, and the shipping in the harbour were gaily decorated with bunting in honor of the occasion. At 2 p. m. there was a Levee at Government House, which was pretty well attended, and in the evening a number of gentlemen dined with His Excellency the Lieut. Governor at Government House.—*Mon.*

The Madras *Times* gives some curious information respecting the notorious fraudulent banker, Sir John Dean Paul. Immediately after he was sentenced to penal servitude, Lady Paul realized all the property settled upon her and proceeded without delay to Sydney, where she purchased a beautiful seat in the suburbs. Her husband having arrived at a penal settlement in another part of Australia as one of a gang of convicts, the wife of the convict baronet applied to the Government for his services, and was permitted to employ him as her "assigned servant." We need scarcely add that, having thus released him from this unpleasant restraint, she placed all the newly purchased property in his hands, and has since led a very quiet life in his company.

A correspondence of the Chicago *Times* says that one of the ordinary fine wire gauze masks, such as are frequently worn at masquerades, put over the face, is a sure protection against the cold. The writer says he tested one, in a ride of three miles against the wind, with the thermometer sixteen degrees below zero, and therefore he knows whereof he affirms.

THE ROAD TO RUIN.

(From the New York News.)

In the midst of the flushed and riotous prodigality around us, there is an ominous something in the very air perpetually prompting every man of sense to ask himself—What does it mean? Where and when is it to end? The commonest necessaries of life are advancing further and further, day by day, beyond the reach of ordinary means. In every department of industry, labor is clamoring for increase of compensation, which is hardly granted before increasing prices create a necessity for new demands. The relations of employers and employed are thus perpetually unsettled, and antagonisms are rapidly and surely springing up, from their uncertainty and complication. What such antagonisms may result in we may learn from the darkest annals of social confusion. The spirit of gambling meanwhile has passed from William street and Coal Hole into every channel of trade. Legitimate business can scarcely be said to exist anywhere, and the prudent and regulated spirit which such business demands assuredly exists nowhere. Buying and selling, importation and exportation, every provision for the future must depend upon fluctuations of value, which renders all transactions as uncertain as if regulated by the turn of a card. A single unlucky shuffle of the pack which is being perpetually shuffled, may convert the millionaire of to-day into the pauper that he was six months ago, and the yachts and the villas, the dinners and suppers and flowers at Delmonico's, the horse palaces with the equipages and the studs within them may pass, by the same shuffle, to the Aladdins of to-morrow, the paupers of to-day. Nor is it merely the hasty wealth of the gambler and the speculator which trembles in the scales. All the accumulations of honest and patient industry, the pittance of the helpless thousands who form what may be called the retired list of society, the little savings of the thrifty poor, all are subject to the same contingencies and the same catastrophies.

Yet, while every man's house rests upon a quicksand, scarce any man appears to heed the peril which is underneath him. Society rushes on as if there was no to-morrow. The wildness of speculation grows madder every hour. Luxury and waste go reeling in "bacchanal profusion." Purple and fine linen, diamonds and plate, feasts and debauchery, are the staple of thought and life. The ingenuity of extravagance is racked for new devices of splendor and display, which could only be justified if wealth were endless and boundless. And yet no one but an idiot can think, and no one but an imposter will pretend that we are as rich as when the war began—much less, that we have grown or are growing richer. We have lost the enormous production of the Southern States, the chief and once exhaustless fountain of our wealth and prosperity. We have lost the commerce which that production required and supported, as well as the market for our manufactures which the producers afforded us. We have annihilated, for the time, the agricultural riches of the Border States, by overturning the whole system of labour on which it depended. We have grievously diminished the productive capacity of the Northern and Western States by withdrawing nearly all their young and vigorous manhood from the plow to the shambles. We have squandered and are squandering untold millions upon army and navy contracts, and have given over hundreds of millions more to destruction in military exigencies. The expenditures of a month are now nearly twice the whole revenue of a year in normal times. We are taxed besides for State and Federal purposes to an amount which would have created a revolution in the palmy days of our union and prosperity. Whence comes the wealth, then, for our spendthrift saturnalia? Is it real? When we were in the full enjoyment of our unimpaired resources, we could not build a railway or a canal without borrowing capital abroad. We had not money enough for the business of the country, and hence we became borrowers for every purpose outside of it. Now that our burdens have increased a thousand fold, and our resources are comparatively dried up, we have what is called money so abundant as to overrun the most licentious caprices of prodigality. Can men of the commonest intelligence look upon such a scene without trembling for the convulsions it forebodes? Can they fail to see that their wealth is a phantom and not a reality, and that whatsoever is substantial in the abundance of money around them, is but the result of the fact that productive and legitimate business is at an end, and that the capital which it once employed, so happily, in fostering and supporting industry and labor, is now idly to be gambled with and wasted? What blindness is so blind as not to perceive that our feet must be upon the crumbling edges of a financial pit-fall, when the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States is among us, confessedly to join in the thimble-rigging of the gold market, with all the coin of the Government, and can so affect that market by his game as to bring down the standard of all values ten per cent. in a morning.

We are afraid that it is too late to cry beware! The song of the siren is in the ears of men, and they will not heed the destruction to which they are hastening. The crash may come on us at any hour. We are inviting it, hastening it, deserving it—doing every thing but preparing for it. That it must come, all the parellels and warnings of history teach us, unless Providence has endowed Mr. Chase and ourselves, with a miraculous faculty of blowing bubbles which cannot burst. Alas! that the road to ruin should be so plain, and that a whole people should still walk in it as recklessly as if no other people had travelled it before in recklessness to doom.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, May 30, 1864.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE R. M. Steamship *Asia* arrived at Halifax on the night of the 24th instant, (Tuesday,) with dates to the 14th inst. The Mail for this Island arrived here on Friday morning, *via* Pictou. The following extracts give pretty full details of the news.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Channel fleet sailed from the Downs on the 12th to the westward, being probably bound to Portsmouth. The conclusion of an armistice in Denmark renders it unnecessary for the fleet to proceed to the Baltic, for the present at least.

It is mentioned as a sign of the times that Government officials have been at Southampton inspecting some of the mail packets there, to ascertain their fitness for war transports.

The appearance of the crops had been greatly improved by abundant rains. The hay crop will be early and good, and the grain crops promise very well. The farmers never had a finer season for getting in their spring crops and placing their land in the best possible condition.

A Garibaldi meeting on Primrose-hill, London, was held on Saturday evening, 7th. Resolutions were passed denouncing the interference of the police with the first meeting; declaring that the hurried departure of the General from England was brought about by undue pressure for political purposes; and deprecating the conduct of Mr. Gladstone and others in exacting from Garibaldi a promise to leave this country without visiting the provinces. A Mr. Sheen, who moved one of the resolutions, professed to give an authentic account of the motives which were made by those in authority to drive the General from England. He asserted that Mr. Gladstone had distinctly said to the distinguished visitor, "The Government is certainly desirous you should leave."

Queen Victoria had a state reception of Cabinet ministers, officers of state, &c., at Buckingham Palace, 11th instant, and in the evening, by Queen's command, a state concert was given, the Queen being represented by the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is worthy of remark that in the list of persons especially invited to attend the Queen's Court, not a member of the Sutherland family is to be found.

In the House of Commons, on the 11th, Mr. Baines moved the second reading of the bill for extending the franchise in boroughs to £6 householders. Mr. Cave moved the previous question, explaining that he objected to the bill because he thought it might lead, not to a moderate reform, but to a dangerous revolution. Mr. Gladstone made a most important speech, going so far as even to advocate manhood suffrage. After a debate, in which Messrs. Whiteside, Newdegate, and several other members took part, the house divided, and the bill was rejected by 272 votes against 216. The Liberal journals are jubilant over Gladstone's position, and regard this Government defeat as the commencement of a great reform victory.

The *Globe* says that Mr. Gladstone's opinions are not shared in by the Ministry.

Mr. T. Baring called attention to the fact that the *Georgia* was again in British waters, and asked whether the permission given her to remain in a British port was consistent with our professions of neutrality. He complained of the inefficiency of the Foreign Enlistment Act, and urged the necessity of amending it. The Attorney General defended the conduct of the Government, and stated it was not their intention at present to propose any change in the law. He reminded the House that the Federals were not entirely blameless, and referred to their enlistments in Ireland. Mr. Cobden warned the Government that the policy which it was now pursuing would recoil on them at some future day, and that, in the event of our becoming involved in war, the Americans would retaliate. Lord R. Cecil thought that the Confederates had a right to complain that immense supplies of rifles and muskets had been supplied to the Federals, and that the house of Baring & Co. was instrumental in bringing this all to them. The discussion ended without any definite resolution being proposed.

In the House of Lords, on Thursday, the Earl of Ellenborough complained of the practice of Federal agents entrapping British subjects in New York and other places for service in the Federal army. Earl Russell said that Lord Lyons had addressed repeated remonstrances to the Federal Government, but hitherto no satisfactory reply had been received.

The Pope is said to entertain the intention of appointing a Roman Catholic Archbishop of Edinburgh.

THE DANISH WAR.

Information was on Monday received from Heligoland of a naval engagement between five Austrian and three Danish war vessels, in which the brave Danes were victorious, having destroyed one of the enemy's vessels and compelled the others to take refuge in British waters off the island of Heligoland. The announcement of this information in the House of Commons was received with loud cheers from all parts of the House, in which the strangers in the gallery united.

The disparity between the German and Danish fleets engaged in the naval fight off Heligoland was greater than was at first supposed. On the side of the Germans there were two Austrian and three Prussians vessels, with a total of 121 guns; the Danes had but three vessels, with an aggregate of 74 guns: yet they gained a victory which has been hailed with delight throughout this kingdom. The whole disposable force of the Danish army does not now exceed 24,000 men, whilst the Austro-Prussian body in Denmark consists of more than 81,000 troops.

As the circumstances of the late naval engagement become known, the higher is the opinion formed of the naval skill and bravery of the Danes. In the management of their vessels they must have displayed considerable tact to inflict upon their opponents such serious mischief, the number of Germans killed and wounded being 170, whilst only one Dane was killed and 53 wounded. Notwithstanding the defeat, the commander of the Austrian squadron has been appointed Vice-Admiral by the Emperor, in recognition of his brave exploits off Heligoland.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

A letter from Frankfort says that one of the most important features of the Danish war is the estrangement it has brought about between England and Germany, whilst the German feeling towards France has daily become of a more friendly character. The writer also adverts to the impossibility of anything like an amicable continuance of the union of Denmark and Germany to the Duchies, and points out the importance of seperating elements so important and conflicting.

Some of the German newspapers are indignant at the course taken by England in reference to the Austrian fleet, and attribute her policy to jealousy of her dominion over the seas. Should the armistice not be effected, or fail in procuring peace, the writers of these articles urge Austria to send her ships into the Baltic, even if for their partial destruction, that thereby "the long-smouldering displeasure of the whole of Germany at England's hostile injustice may be kindled into a blaze of flame."

RUSSIA AND THE CIRCASSIANS.

The result of Russian barbarity is not confined to Poland. The compulsory exodus of the brave Circassians, driven from their country by the tyranny of their Muscovite oppressors, has been marked by atrocities of the most harrowing and revolting character. Instead of receiving some 50,000 or 60,000 persons, as the Turkish Government imagined, when it agreed to this scheme of immigration, the whole Circassian population, in number nearly 300,000, is hovering on the banks of the Black Sea to cross to Trebizond. Sickness, starvation, and every other kind of misery are experienced by them; and, notwithstanding all that the Turkish commission can do, the people are perishing almost by thousands. To provide for their permanent establishment, the Turkish finances will be taxed to the amount of a million sterling; and, in addition, a private subscription, headed with £50,000 given from the privy purse of the Sultan, has been opened for their immediate relief.

AFRICA.

By the mail from the West Coast of Africa, news has been received of the defeat of the bloodthirsty King of Dahomey. In an attack upon Abbeokuta, with a large force, the King was repulsed with immense losses in killed and wounded. Upwards of 1000 of his men were made prisoners.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Alarming news continues to be received from the East, symptomatic of the revival of the Eastern question. The evening "Moniteur" states that the Russian army on the frontier of Bessarabia amounts to 100,000, and that General Rotzbue has arrived out to inspect it.

TUNIS.

The French, English, and Italian squadrons have arrived at Tunis, and have detached ships to guard the coast. The insurrection is thought to be subsiding, and some of the tribes, satisfied with the concessions they have obtained, are giving in their submission.

ALGERIA.

France has been called upon to quell an unexpected insurrection in Algeria, not dissimilar in many respects to our own Sepoy rebellion in India. One of the principal Arab chiefs in the Province of Oran withdrew lately to the desert, but returned shortly after at the head of a large following. This created some apprehensions among the French authorities, and they despatched a comparatively small force to the post where danger was feared, as a reinforcement of the garrison. On their way they halted for rest, and in the dead of the night were beset by the foe, who were joined by most of the irregular cavalry who turned traitors and joined the insurgents.—The French fought bravely, but were overpowered by numbers, aided by the deserters, and were terribly cut up.

Their commander had been ill in bed when surprised,—but he immediately rushed out of his tent, and seizing the first horse he met, mounted without bridle or saddle and in his shirt, thinking to take his place at the head of his men. At this moment he was fired upon and seriously wounded in the shoulder by the leader of the insurrection, whom, however, he shot dead on the spot. At the date of the latest accounts the insurrection was crushed out. Like the Sepoy rebellion, it was suggested by a prophecy that this year the Arabs were to regain their independence, and the French were to be forever expelled from Africa.

TENANT DELEGATION MEETING.

A lengthy report of the Tenant Delegation Meeting, which was lately held at the North American Hotel, appeared in *Ross's Weekly*, of Thursday last. Several columns of close print are occupied by an address from Mr. G. F. Adams, who seems to be the most prominent leader in the Movement, and whose statements appear to be accepted as a declaration of the views of the whole body of Delegates. We have not time at present to comment on these views, which are, we think, in some points, very extraordinary and indefensible; but it is not unlikely that an early opportunity will be afforded us to offer some observations on the whole subject. In the meantime, we make room for the following draught of a Petition to the Queen against the Fifteen Years' Purchase Bill, which the Delegation Meeting very properly adopted, and which, we hope, will have the desired effect. Nothing can be more legitimate and constitutional than to petition against any legislative enactment which may be deemed injurious to the public interests; and it is most certain that the Fifteen Years' Purchase Bill will not promote them:—

TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT AND GRACIOUS MAJESTY;

The humble and dutyful petition of the the undersigned, Her Majesty's loyal subjects, inhabitants of Prince Edward Island, met together in Charlottetown as Delegates chosen at various public meetings throughout the said Island, to consult on the present state of the Tenantry, and the measures lately passed through the Legislature affecting their interests and through them the interests of the Island generally.

That in the *last session of the General Assembly of this Island an Act* was introduced by the Government, and passed, professing to be an Act for the settlement of the differences existing between Landlords and Tenants in this Island; but such an Act cannot go into force or operation until your Gracious Majesty's assent shall be given thereunto.

That the title of such Act is, "An Act for settling differences between Landlord and Tenant, and to enable Tenants on certain Townships to purchase the fee simple of their farms. Passed May 2, 1864."

That such Act has been passed without the *sense of the Tenants and other electors of this Is*land being taken upon its provisions, and contrary to, as petitioners believe, to their wishes, as expressed and embodied in Resolutions passed at various public meetings recently held on the subject. That petitioners do not accept the said Bill as any just settlement of the said differences so existing, nor do they conceive that the Tenantry at large will derive any benefit from it, as very few, indeed, would be able, and if able, would be, in the petitioners' opinion, of any advantage to them to purchase at so high a rate as that of 15 years' purchase named in the said Bill.

That the above measure is not at all calculated to remove the grievances under which this Island generally, and the Tenant portion thereof particularly, have suffered and do suffer on account of the original improvident granting away of the lands, and the evils entailed upon it and them under the pernicious system of Landlordism.

That no settlement of the Land Question will be just or beneficial unless on a much more liberal and extensive footing than the measure above alluded to; and the petitioners, your Majesty's loyal subjects, approaching your Majesty with every feeling of devotion and loyalty, therefore humbly petition your Majesty not to give your Majesty's assent thereto.

And your Majesty's petitioners humbly submit that another petition on this subject is in course of preparation for signatures of the people generally, and will be forwarded to be laid at the foot of the throne with as little delay as possible.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, being your Majesty's most loyal subjects.

The following resolutions were adopted at the Meeting. We shall reserve our comments on them for a future time; but to say the least, at present, some of the resolutions had better never have been framed. Other resolutions, we learn from the report, were adopted. If they have any bearing upon the Land Question in its public aspects, no sufficient reason, we think, is given for withholding them from the public:—

1. RESOLVED, That this Organization be called the Tenant Union of Prince Edward Island; to be under the direction and guidance of a Central Committee.

2. That the grand object of this Union is to secure free land for the whole Tenantry, on fair, honorable and equitable terms.

3. That a committee of management be established in every Township or Townships, to act in accordance with the Central Committee, to classify and assess the amount that they are willing to pay for their lands.

4. That all Local Committees belonging to the Union be and are hereby required to offer a fair and reasonable price to the Landlords for the land in their different districts, and shall in all cases of doubt or difficulty refer to the Central Committee.

5. That any tenant who shall refuse to make a fair offer or who shall reject the advice of their Committee, shall forfeit the sympathy and all the advantages of this Union.

6. That should any proprietor reject a fair price when offered by the Local Committee, then the said Committee shall be governed in all their after proceedings by the advice and decision of the Central Committee.

A good deal of business was then disposed of, the most important of which was the election of the Central Committee, which terminated in the appointment of the following:—Leonard Wood, J. B. Gay, G. F. Adams, Alex. Robertson, Esq., David Lawson, Esq., Robert Stewart, John Grant, James Miller, John Mooney, and Mr. Alex. McNeill, of Lot 49, as general Secretary; which Central Committee is to meet at Charlottetown on the first Tuesday in June next, at 2 o'clock.

The following "Pledge" is annexed to the Report in the *Weekly*. It is a curious document in a literary point of view; and we have no hesitation in saying that the principle it sets forth must be very obnoxious to every properly constituted mind, and can only serve to retard rather than advance the object of the Tenants' Union, namely, the settlement of the Land Question:—

TENANT'S PLEDGE.

As several of the Delegates requested a copy of the form that has been adopted by the various branches of this Union, for the sake of unanimity, the following is published by order of the Central Committee:—

Resolved, That we, the Tenantry of ——, individually and collectively, virtually and solemnly pledge our honor and fidelity to each other to withhold the further liquidation of rent and arrears of rent; and thus voluntarily enroll our respective names, as a tenant organization, to resist the distraint, coercion, ejection, seizure, and sale for rent and arrears of rent, until a compromise be effected in conformity with resolutions proposed and carried by the meetings in Lots 48, 49 and 50; and further understood that each signature hereto annexed bear a proportionate share of expenses in connection with this organization.

WAR NEWS FROM THE STATES

ST. JOHN, May 25, 1864.

Gen. Grant has effected a turning movement on Lee's right flank, causing him to fall back hastily to take new defensive position. It is expected that the next stand will be on the South Anna River. Hancock took up his line of march, and his advance reached Bowling Green, and other corps are following.

The Washington *Republican* of last evening reports that Grant's army is 15 miles beyond Spottsylvania Court House, and everything progressing favorably.

Gen. Butler had a sanguinary engagement on the peninsula on the 20th, in which one of his regiments, the 9th Maine, broke and fled. It is also reported that the Confederates made a midnight assault on Butler's right, which was repulsed with great slaughter.

The New York *World's* correspondent with Gen. Sherman, reports Brigadier General Willick mortally wounded, and Generals Hooker, Ward, and Manson slightly wounded. [These are all Federals.]

SATURDAY, May 28th.

War correspondent of Richmond *Examiner* says, reconnoissance upon Grant's works, at Spotsylvania, revealed fact that the whole of Grant's army rapidly moving on Lee's right flank. When reconnoissance was over Lee's army was on the move after Grant.

Examiner contends Grant is on the retreat, and Lee the pursuer, following him from the Wilderness, being the last to move from Spottsylvania. By this movement both armies are brought nearer Richmond. But for Lee it was rendered necessary, by configuration of the country and lines of river, Lee had determined to defend.

Tribune's despatch says, Grant's headquarters are beyond North Anna near Jericho Mills.

General Sheridan destroyed a large amount of property, and rendered useless for some distance Danville Railroad.

BUTLER'S FIGHT AT DRURY'S BLUFF

[From the Richmond Examiner, May 18]

The battle near Drury's Bluff was imperfectly appreciated in Richmond till yesterday. It was, during the time it lasted, one of the most terrific combats that has been known. Confederate valor never had a more splendid illustration. The nerve of Smith or Butler's large army was concentrated on the hills behind heavy fortifications, which they had strengthened with the appliances of unlimited labor and inexhaustible ingenuity.

A world in arms would not have moved Beauregard from such a place. The vast army of Grant has been lately broken on some hasty breastworks, thrown up in a night by Lee's troops with their bayonets and tin cans. But a small force of brave Southern men moved on those forts not in a drunken rush, but with the steady Spartan step of true discipline and inflexible resolution, and went, through the blaze of ten thousand guns, straight to their mark.

Although completely successful they suffered a considerable loss in killed and wounded. "To make an omelette one must break some eggs," is the proverb of French armies. But we are inclined to think that the number is exaggerated; for there is evident cause of exaggeration: that the brigade which bore the brunt of the battle contained a great proportion of young men from this city. Many houses here contain wounded brothers and sons, and hence the popular imagination in Richmond increases the total loss beyond reality.

Yesterday a grand field day, under the eye of Beauregard (Felix), was anticipated. But at daybreak the whole show of the enemy had vanished, Butler had stolen off in the night to the shelter of his gunboats. He is scarcely to be blamed. The contest was unequal. Butler against Beauregard. A buzzard to fight a gray falcon.

Infantry are now landing in considerable numbers on the other side of the river. They are believed, with much show of reason, to be Butler's men. He is not safe till he puts the river between himself and Beauregard, and he knows it.

Every one looked for the fight to be renewed yesterday, but when morning came it was discovered that the enemy had fled to his intrenchments on the river, and under cover of his gunboats. This is equivalent to his defeat, and the abandonment of his operation to lay siege to Richmond.

A STARTLING CONFESSION.—The New York *World*, in a recent article on the signs of the times, launches forth into the following startling strain: "All the signs which portend a supreme social catastrophe gather in the air—the passions of political calumny and intolerance creep into every household, pollute the ordinary intercourse and poison the common relations of men. The machinery which has made the worst Governments of history execrable in the eyes of mankind is openly set up in our streets. Spies go about the land; the drum usurps the forum; the bayonet supplants the press. Men are taken from their beds under the cover of the night to vanish alike beyond the control of law, and the consolations of love, the ostracism of ancient Greece is publicly recommended, the deportations of modern Russia are openly practised. And all these things are done with jubilation and applause; without shame as without remorse; without respect for the insulted past; without consideration for the imperilled future."

STORM.—The sudden and violent storm of last night created immense excitement in our city. The skies were suddenly obscured by dense floating clouds, and hail stones fell, striking the house-tops with such velocity as to cause them to burst and explode like shells over a besieged city. The "flood gates of heaven" were also opened, suggesting the idea of a second deluge. The thunder bellowed its loudest, and ever and anon liquid streams of fire darted from heaven to earth, while the wailing wind was chanting a wild requiem, and the beautiful and romantic hills in and around our city trembling beneath the loud and deafening peals of reverberating thunder.—*Missouri Courier.*

MONDAY, 30th May.—A telegram received at the Reading Room, to-day, from Capt. Evans, states that the Steamer *Princess of Wales* arrived at Halifax this morning from St. John, N. B., and will leave Halifax this evening for Pictou, N. S. She is expected to arrive at Charlottetown on Wednesday or Thursday next.

We also learn that the Steamer *Commerce* will leave Boston for Halifax and Charlottetown on Wednesday next, the 1st day of June.

SEWING MACHINES.—One of the greatest accessories to female industry is the Sewing Machine. It is not only an ornamental piece of mechanism, occupying but a very small space in a room, but it is far more useful than any other piece of furniture that can be put in a room. We were astonished at witnessing the working of Singer's Sewing Machines, a few days ago, (a few of which are on sale at a very low rate at the establishment of Mr. John Higgins in this City), and we could not fail to admire the great neatness, celerity and apparent durability with which it performed its work. Singer's Sewing Machines are frequently referred to by the American and Colonial Press in the most laudatory terms—they are supposed to be the best yet invented—they are certainly very beautiful pieces of workmanship; and we understand that any person of an ordinary capacity can learn to work them in a very few hours.

WE are glad to observe that the Gas Company have made a further reduction in their charge for Gas—having reduced it from 17s. 6d. to 15s. per 1000 feet. We understand that this is lower than it is in some of the other Colonies; and with a little improvement in the quality of the Gas, consumers of the article here will have no cause of complaint against the Company, who are evidently doing their best to meet the wishes of their customers, and who are certainly not accumulating much money out of their dividends.

BELL'S CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.—We have much pleasure in directing the attention of our readers to Mr. Charles Bell's advertisement, which appears among the long list of new advertisments in our present No. Mr. Bell's establishment has for many years enjoyed the reputation of being as well supplied with the various articles peculiar to his calling, and requisite for a gentleman's outfit, as any similar establishment in the lower Provinces; whilst the well known regularity with which he fills his orders has been very creditable to himself and satisfactory to his customers. Among the excellent and attractive articles suitable for the wardrobe, imported by Mr. Bell this season, his extensive variety of Hats and Caps, suited for all ages and conditions, and with every possible gradation in price—will bear the closest inspection, and challenge general competition.

A cargo of P. E. Island produce, consigned to Messrs. Esson & Co., was offered this morning at public auction, by E. Lawson & Son, and the following handsome prices realized:—Mess Pork, $19,12½ per barrel; Prime Mess, $19,75; Lard, 12¾ cents per lb. This superior cargo, which is one of the largest that has been offered in this market, for some time, was the property of Mr. Owen Connolly, of Charlottetown, P. E. Island.—*Hx. Express.*

WE are informed that the cargo above referred to, was one of the best of the kind ever received in Halifax. The pork was much admired for the solidity and almost transparent clearness which it exhibited, and wich were owing to the skill and to the great facilities which Mr. Connolly possesses for curing pork. The cargo realized the very handsome price of three thousand seven hundred pounds—was bought by American speculators, who would have advanced on the price received had the owner chosen to hold up for a short time longer. It was a capital speculation as it was, and it cannot fail to give a high character to our Island cured pork.

BLACKWOOD AND THE GREAT REVIEWS.

WE do no discredit to the periodical literature of France, Germany, and America, and the numerous English, Scottish, and Irish reviews which are their contemporaries on their own soil, when we emphatically characterize "The Westminster," "The Edinburgh," "The Quarterly," "Blackwood's," and the "North British," as the GREAT REVIEWS. Each represents a state of society, or condition of things, and brings to bear upon the questions that concern it an amount of ancient and modern learning, a force of thought and power of language, which confound with amazement even the rhetoricians and philosophers and scholars of the whole earth.—[*Philadelphia Evening Journal.*]

Sustained, then, as these distinguished works are and ever have been by the highest order of scholastic ability and political sagacity, we need not be surprised to find them occupying such a proud preeminence among the literary productions of the world; and the neglect of their high claims upon the consideration of all classes of the intelligent community, would necessarily argue a corresponding indifference to the great interests of the common weal.—[*Everett.*]

For years, and we might say of some of them for generations, the four great Reviews of Great Britain—the *Quarterly, Edinburgh, North British* and *Westminster*—have stood confessedly at the head of their class of publications. The same rank among periodicals has been universally accorded to *Blackwood's Magazine*. To these publications the best intellect of Great Britain contributes, and no one can be fully posted in regard to the great social, political, scientific, and literary questions of the day, unless he reads those works. The cost of the original editions in this country would be over forty dollars, whilst the reprints are furnished at *ten dollars per year*.—No reading is so cheap and at the same time so valuable as this.—[*Cleveland Herald.*]

Whatever diversity of opinion may be entertained as to their distinctive merits, the information concentrated and the talent evolved in each is such as to render their possession to the American scholar and statesman an object of the first importance.—[*Dr. Nott.*]

We presume it is not generally known that L. Scott & Co. have, for a long time, been paying to the British Publishers of the Reviews and *Blackwood* a large sum annually out of their profits. They do this not from compulsion but from policy and a sense of justice. As the press of the country is very generally in favor of an equitable International Copyright Law, which shall afford due protection to Authors, wherever their works are read, the Press and the public in the United States should give L. Scott & Co. credit for practically carrying out the principles of *such* a *law*; and when the five leading English periodicals can be had for $10 per year, is it not the part of wisdom to take them all rather than rely upon *eclectic monthlies and weeklies* for odds and ends frequently served up under the alluring appellations of "the cream of British Literature," and anon, "winnowing the wheat from the chaff," &c.—[*Virginia Herald, Fredericksburg, Va.*]

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Restorative Treatment.—It has been confirmed by the experience of thirty years that these Pills constitute the best alterative and tonic medicine hitherto available by the public. It is enough to say that a short course of these purifying Pills have, in numberless cases, been marked by the most gratifying results, when the invalids were becoming daily weaker and worse, though no particular disease could be detected. Holloway's Pills purify the source of life, re-kindle the fading energies, revive the sick and delicate, and raise up the broken-down. This medicine is especially recommendable, because it is so well suited to the community at large, and its innocent nature precludes the possibility of its causing mischief under any circumstances whatever.

R. R. R.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

Dr. Radway's Ready Relief is a household remedy; every family should keep it in the house; every traveller should carry a bottle with him; it will, if seized with pain or sickness, or if you meet with accidents, falls, bruises, strains, sprains, afford immediate aid. Hundreds, by its timely use, have been protected against serious illness. One 25 cent bottle is sure to do you good, and may save your life. A teaspoonful in a wineglass of water, if weak, fatigued or seized with pain, will, in a few minutes, allay all painful symptoms, and as a tonic will prove more serviceable than all the bitters and liquors in the world. On the first indication of pain use the Ready Relief, and no further trouble will be experienced. Price 25 cents per bottle.