necessary to employ a trusty and unscrupulous agent; and such a one fortune had formed to his hand, in a young and dissipated hanger-on at the court.

To be Continued.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Herald.

Sir,—I have read in your paper of the 4th instant, a letter from Mr. Lawson, the City Recorder, which he doubtless wishes to be considered a highly finished and unanswerable reply to the statement made by me in my first letter to the *Herald*, referring to the part taken by him on the *last* day of the proceedings before the Mayor's Court, without his having possessed any knowledge, whatever, of what transpired there during the two previous days. Instead however, of confining himself to my observations regarding his hurried appearance on the Bench at the last moment, and defending himself as well as he could, from the charge of not knowing anything of the matter, which he pretends to adjudge, he precipitately dons the armor of a special pleader recklessly plunges head foremost into a rambling defence of other people, and, like the Mountain in labor, he "brings forth a mouse."

Before I follow Mr. Lawson in his twistings and doublings, and jumps, and side-springs, to get clear away from the charge against himself, I would wish to ask him how he arrived at the conclusion that Mr. McMahon and "Ixion" are one and the same person. There was at the time only one man in the Island who could have given him the information, and that was *the Editor of the "Examiner,"* to whose honor and safe-keeping I, in an evil hour, entrusted the communication for publication together with a *private note* revealing my real name. If the Editor of the Examiner thought proper, in so unscrupulous and unprecedented a manner, to betray the trust reposed in him by treacherously delivering both into the hands of the enemy, without a moment's hesitation, I see no reason why Mr. Lawson should avail himself of information so unscrupulously afforded, and thus openly proclaim himself a party to the commission of an act which must ever remain a blot on the Examiner newspaper. If, sir, I still retain the cognomen I simply do so because it suits my convenience, certainly not with the desire to conceal from Mr. Lawson my name, which he is quite welcome to, when he seeks to obtain it in a less questionable manner.

Mr. Lawson has purposely or, more charitably speaking, through ignorance of what was meant, placed a false construction upon that part of my communication to the "Herald," where I said, "it is a simple, straightforward statement of facts which, although they may be *denied* in a few trifling details, cannot be stripped of their graver substance." He wishes it to be inferred from this sentence that I was aware *inaccuracies* had crept into my statements and that I *admitted* them! Can anything be more absurd? By what parity of reasoning has Mr. Lawson arrived at so singular a conclusion? why, sir, a schoolboy would be whipped if he could not give a better interpretation of words so simple and so clear.

Mr. Lawson next proceeds to state that the Mayor's Court was properly constituted by the charter of the City, on the occasion of Mr. McMahon's complaint against the "L. C. Owen," the Mayor and one councillor being held sufficient to form a court. This one Councillor, whom he now drags forward into public notice for the first time, appears to have been Councillor Hooper, who, he states, "attended during the *whole of the three days*, and *by whom the judgment was given*; nor was there *any necessity* for either of the Councillors Mitchell or Butcher," (he ignores *himself* and Councillor Yates who was on the Bench the whole time,) "to be in attendance longer than it pleased them." Admitting this then to be all fair, just, and equitable, and strictly in accordance with the charter of the City, why, may I ask, did Councillors Yates, Mitchell, Butcher, and the Recorder himself, meddle and mix themselves up with the proceedings at all, expressing their opinions and dictating a verdict? There is a trite but true saying—if I may be forgiven for repeating it—that "*too many cooks spoil the broth.*" This Bench-play of leap-frog was certainly very amusing to look at, but difficult to understand. What I particularly desire to know is this, *where* was councillor Hooper during the whole of the three days stated? He certainly never was seen by me on the Bench *once*. If he was in the Court at all, he must have made himself invisible by the aid of a Magician's wand; and as Mr. Lawson states, that he, councillor Hooper, alone was *the* Magistrate to investigate and give judgment, *the Bench* was his proper place, and he had no right to be recognized off it. He did not enter the private room with the Mayor, *Councillor Yates* and *the City Recorder*, when they retired to consider their verdict, nor was he seen to leave it with them on their return to the Bench. Mr. Lawson may be quite correct in stating that I am altogether unacquainted with the rules and practice of the Police Court. He is right; they puzzle me amazingly: I cannot fathom the depth of their profound wisdom and knowledge; I am truly ignorant of their ramifications, and "where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." But for the loss of one sense nature has supplied its place by another, the sense of *sight*. I ask again, where was Councillor Hooper all the time? We have Councillors Butcher, Yates, Mitchell, the Mayor, and the Recorder himself, tossing this grave complaint up and down like a pancake at shrove-tide; sitting on the Bench one day and leaving it the next, "as it pleased them," and playing battledor and shuttlecock with it, to the dismay of the beholders; instead of sending it to the Supreme Court; but as for Councillor Hooper he appears to me to have been as great a myth as the *Reporter*, who was said to have been employed by the Court, but *who never reported*.

Mr. Recorder Lawson has nowhere denied that he was not present during the trial, except on the last day, to judge for himself, how far the evidence went to prove the case before the Court. Had he been there to watch the case, he would have heard the Captain's open confession that the steward of the ship earnestly advised him to take young Mr. McMahon into his cabin, as he was being very badly ill-treated by the crew, but that he peremptorily refused to do so, and left the young gentleman to his fate; thereby proving that he winked at the outrages and thus silently encouraged them. He ever ignores as "highly improper" the reading to him of the deposition, and without knowing one single particle of what transpired before the Court during the two previous days, except what was whispered to him by the Mayor in a few hurried and brief words *through an ear-trumpet*, he confidently comments at some length on the *evidence*, which was never taken down in writing; pronounces his opinion that the case would have been dismissed *if* (awkward monosyllable) it had rested on the testimony of young Mr. McMahon alone, and that one witness was found unworthy of belief, while another was a paragon of truthfulness. In one part of his special pleading, he uses the term "alleged cruelty," and almost in the same breath he states that the second Mate "*did unquestionably commit the two assaults of kicking and striking, for which he was sentenced to pay a fine of 30s. and costs*"!! In fact, sir, Mr. Lawson has been fencing too much with his subject to be able to explain his meaning. What he meant to say, I presume, was this:—"*I assure the reader that if the savage second Mate had not unquestionably been convicted of the brutal assaults upon young Mr. McMahon, he would have been acquitted.*" He then retires to a private room to assist and to advise the Magistrates; recommends the infliction of a small fine for kicking in the ribs and striking between the eyes a boy in the most brutal manner, setting aside for another Court all the other charges of extreme cruelty; and then coolly turns round and asks the question, "*has the complainant or his father any just cause to find fault with this decision?*" Most unquestionably they have, which they find that heavier punishments are inflicted in the same Court for much lighter offences, and in cases where the offence was almost justifiable. Would Mr. Lawson have been satisfied with such a paltry fine if he himself had been kicked in the ribs, struck between the eyes, waylaid with a rope across the thighs, and otherwise savagely ill-treated to the risk of his life? I think not; but the most [illegible] part of the Recorder's statement rests on an [illegible] without a shadow of foundation to support it, viz. that a suit before the Supreme Court had *already commenced* which influenced the Magistrates in their decision. I deny this most positively. No such action had been commenced, nor until after the Mayor's Court delivered the verdict; but even if it had—bearing in mind that man cannot be tried twice for the one offence—what had the Magistrates to do with a matter which they confessed to be out of their jurisdiction, when they reserved to themselves the right to deal with the assaults alone?

One might imagine, and with some reason, that Mr. Lawson was retained by the owners of the "L. C. Owen," to throw cold water upon the outrages committed on board their ship, which, by his own admission, were brutal in the extreme. He throws his protecting arm (I speak metaphorically of course) round the second Mate's neck, and offers an excuse for his savage and brutal conduct by making it appear that it was the usual discipline observed on board a Merchant ship. *Discipline.* Great God! Dare Mr. Lawson to say that such unheard of cruelties are of frequent occurrence in our Merchant Marine, except in cases when it becomes known to a second Mate that a gentleman's son is "*not to be treated like any other ship boy, upon whom the curse of being a servant to servants, is entailed in the worst of all possible forms.*" This language is startling enough. Listen, ye fathers to it, who send your sons to sea. According to Mr Lawson's idea, a lad cannot become a good sailor unless he is kicked in the ribs, struck between the eyes, worked for four hours at a stretch, holystoning the deck, till he fell fainting under it from exhaustion, and placed in hourly peril of his life in positions of danger which humanity would shudder to behold; and Mr. Lawson works up his insidious and dangerous arguments by stating that, "after all, it may be a question whether the second Mate has not intentionally or the reverse, done the young man a great service, *by subjecting him to the extreme hardships of a nautical life.*" It would have been better for the "L. C. Owen" if Mr Lawson had not penned this cold-blooded article. Has old age so warped his intellect, that he should sacrifice his friends in his desire to help them. His impotent efforts to make black appear white are pitiable to behold; they betray the defectiveness of judgment and the evil effects of inconsistency. His taunt in speaking of the "delicate young lad," which he emphasises in italics, exposes him to the suspicion of partiality, and the opinion he has given of Mr. McMahon having sent his son to bunk with the sailors, amounts to an indelicate interference. *That* was done *upon the Captain's strong recommendation*, if he wants to know. Let me assure Mr. Lawson, in conclusion, that I am wretchedly ignorant of the "Law" of this Island, as administered in Police Courts. But I know something of common sense and plain reasoning, in both of which, in my humble opinion, Mr. Lawson is lamentably deficient, so far as his arguments relate to the case in question. In all other respects his professional abilities may be far above mediocrity; and I have no doubt he is an ornament to the Bar of this Island when he studies his subject thoroughly, and steers clear of contradicting himself in passages of grave importance.

To the Press of this Island I am under no obligation whatever, if I except your paper, for it has ignored me and my complaint from the first, and in making my bow to it (for the last time I sincerely hope and trust) I may safely say that it has treated me with great discourtesy and illiberality; the "Patriot" and "Examiner" having freely thrown open their columns to other parties for the insertion of partial statements and personal attacks upon me; and the latter especially giving insertion to vulgar and ribald matter too low for a gentleman to take notice of.

I beg to apologise to Mr. Lawson for not answering his letter sooner.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
IXION.

The Herald.

Wednesday, September 25, 1867.

THE NOVA SCOTIA ELECTIONS.

Nova Scotia has nobly redeemed her honor, and made a terrible example of the traitors who betrayed her liberty. Of the nineteen Canadian agents who offered themselves for election to the House of Commons, but one remains to tell the disaster which has overtaken his confederates. Dr. Tupper alone, the arch-traitor, has succeeded in his election by about a majority of seventy votes. He will stand before the House of Commons and the whole Dominion, like a sparrow on the house-top—a political scare-crow to all men for all time to come. The justice due to treachery such as his, although long-delayed, has been stern and summary, but not sufficiently so to meet the demands of free men. To guard liberty in the future, a statute should be enacted to deal with traitors who dare to tamper with the rights of the people, in a more summary manner than by a mere deprivation of office. Impeachment for their lives should be the penalty. The power and authority of Parliament—by which any species of rascality or despotism might be justified—were preached up to the Nova Scotians to modify their wrath upon the loss of their liberty. A fitting reply has been given to such delusive argument. We rejoice to know that that betrayed but not conquered Province has unmistakeably proclaimed that there is, and shall be, limits to the powers of Parliament, where the rights and privileges of the people are concerned, and we have reason to hope that the emphatic opinion pronounced at the polls will find embodiment in something more definite than mere floating opinions. A statute-law is necessary, as we have seen through the progress of Confederation, to secure the privileges of the people against ambitious or mercenary politicians. The stern determination evinced by the Hon. Mr. Howe, in fighting out the battle of popular rights, cancels, in our mind, any of the follies that may have been committed during a long political career, and the splendid success which has finally attended his efforts, is nothing more than he in justice deserved. The contingent of independent men from Nova Scotia, whom he will lead at Ottawa, added to the other independent men who have been selected from New Brunswick, and Ontario, and Quebec, will, if we mistake not, form a majority to overthrow the McDonald Ministry. At all events, they will constitute such a formidable minority as to guarantee Prince Edward Island from either bribery or coercion on the part of the Dominion Government. Let our local Confederates, who have been overwhelmed with fear and rage at the result of this election, take notice of this prediction, so different from those in which they have been recently indulging. Men who have themselves been wheedled out of their rights, and vilified and denounced because they refused to acknowledge themselves to be virtual slaves, will not fail to exercise to the utmost their voice and influence in behalf of one of the most independent if the smallest of the North American Provinces. We may rest assured that in the presence of these men, no mean, coercive legislation, or corrupting and delusive offers or "bribes" will be attempted to wean us from our "isolation" and "obscurity," or, if they do, they will be so scathingly exposed, as to shame their proposers from such doubtful expedients. The most disgraceful intimidation and bribery were attempted upon the people of Nova Scotia by the minions of Canada. Canadian Postmasters, and Ministers of Finance and Marine, exerted their influence to make the official employees under them vote for their own degradation and that of their country, on pain of dismissal; but all in vain, as the people's candidates for both the General and local Parliament swept everything before them. The enemy were routed horse, foot and artillery, and [illegible] to the wall, and there is scarcely one left [illegible] to tell the other. It now remains to be seen [illegible] Hon. Mr. Tilley, and other Jacks-in-office, [illegible] and unblushingly attempted to coerce Nova Scotians into voting against their conscience, can do so with impunity. The Nova Scotia party, who have just triumphed, say that the would-be despots will not go unpunished, and we have sufficient confidence in Mr. Howe's energy to believe that no effort will be left unattempted to redeem his word.

The most important feature in this election is that it demonstrates to the whole world that Nova Scotia was averse to her forced union with Canada, that she had been betrayed into it, and cannot either in law or equity be bound by it. The Canadians themselves have had their eyes opened, and now begin to discuss this aspect of the case. Some of the ablest men in Nova Scotia have been elected for the express purpose either of contesting the legality of the Union as far as the Province is concerned, or of repealing it. This is a serious question, and one which cannot fail to prove deeply interesting to the historian. It is a question of vital importance to the Dominion itself, which starts upon its career of nationality, with one noble Province attached to it by the vilest chains. With the facts of the case before them, can the Dominion statesmen afford to retain in their repulsive embrace the betrayed Province of Nova Scotia, which abhors and protests against the forced Union. The Nova Scotians, with a unanimity which has no parallel in either ancient or modern history, have protested and pronounced against the Union. They will proceed peacefully at first to repeal that Union, and if they fail by peaceful and legal steps to recover their lost privileges, who would be surprised or deny to them the right to resort to physical force to obtain redress? They may be told that the Union is for their benefit, that Her Majesty's Government is in favor of it, but they take the ground that as free-born British subjects, they are the best judges in the case, and that even the Crown itself, which is based upon a successful opposition to alleged tyranny, has not the power to interfere with the rights and privileges of the subjects. An appeal to arms upon such a plea would enlist the sympathy of every man in the free *Republic* of the United States, as well as in these Provinces, and would prove fatal to the permanence of the Dominion and of British rule on this side of the Atlantic. Cunning but shallow politicians of the Tupper stamp, upon the paltry plea of the omnipotence of Parliament ignored the right of the people to vote upon so important and momentous a question, and have brought to pass this state of affairs, and they and the Dominion must take the consequences. Neither the Imperial nor the Dominion Government dare ignore the persistent opposition of Nova Scotia, the result of the recent elections in which places the Hon. Joseph Howe and his friends in the position of Masters of the Situation in the Legislative halls of Ottawa, if they deem it for the benefit of their cause to attend there at all.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH BELL.

"Those pleasant hours have passed away,
And many a heart that then was gay,
Within the tomb now silent dwells,
And hears no more those evening bells."—Moore.

St. Paul's Church bell in this city, has completed its course in the Protestant religious history of this community, and will sound no more. A few Sundays ago, when ringing for Divine Service, it cracked, and has since been removed from its lofty position in the Church tower, and shipped to England for bell-metal, since which time St. Paul's sings dumb. Whether fancy or not, it appeared to us to be the clearest and sweetest toned bell we have ever heard. Its silver notes, however, which, for half a century, heralded in the peaceful Sabbath morning, and at evening, summoned the Christian to prayer, are hushed forever. The merry peal which accompanied the newly solemnized marriage, and the measured sounds which knelled a departed fellow-mortal to the tomb are alike silent and among the memories of the past. Its clear and musical tones will ever be associated with the sunny recollections of youth, when the heart was glad and free from guile, and we shall miss the old familiar sounds for many a day. What changes have been wrought since its tones were first heard? The Colony has been reclaimed from the wilderness, history has been acted and recorded, science has been unfolded, friends have been wrapped in the cold embrace of death, and joy and sorrow have succeeded each other as the clouds float over the summer landscape, sweet bell, associate of our early reminiscences, we owe this tribute to thee in recollections of the pleasures which have often thrilled the chords of our heart responsive to thy sounds. Thou hast rung out a merry peal on many a nuptial day, and for three generations—for the simple and the great—thou hast tolled the funeral knell. In thy call to prayer—would that it had been characterised by that fullness of the truth which is to be found in the Catholic Church alone—thou hast been ever punctual, and now thou soundest no more. May thy successor prove as rich in cherished remembrances as thou hast been; and when it has rung out its last final duties, may some one more worthy than the present writer be ready to sing its charms.

* *Note*—Among the prominent men whose requiem has been tolled by St. Paul's Church bell, are Parson DesBrisay, Governors Young and Campbell, Consul Sherman, Mayor Hutchison and the late lamented Mayor Haviland.—*Com.*

Profanity.—"W. E. Clark," the accomplished and efficient Collector of Customs for Charlottetown, disgusted by his low profanity a whole room full of gentlemen who assembled in the Reading Room on Wednesday night last to hear the news. Yet this gentlemanly officer and tried Liberal has the good taste to accuse the Herald of all sorts of crimes, and to make a cowardly, "lying," and unprovoked attack upon a gentleman, who is in no way responsible for any writings that appear in this paper. He has also received a certificate of character from "Robert Hyndman" and "W. S. Longworth." Both certificates are worthless. "Robert Hyndman" has been absent from the office for a good part of the summer, and in his absence, either W. E. Clark or his Liberal assistant, Mr. Geo. Breimner, discharged the duties of broker, and put the fees in his pocket. "W. S. Longworth," and his brother have been heard to declare, that of the two shillings charged for testing liquors, one shilling went to the Collector of Customs. Half a dozen persons can be brought to prove this, and if they now choose to contradict themselves, we are not to blame. The Collector has no right whatever to test liquors, or gauge, as that is the duty of the land-waiters, and we persume that this poking his nose where he has no right to, is what he calls acting with "integrity" and "fidelity." How many bonds prepared by him have been returned from the treasurer to be corrected? How many persons have been made swear to their invoices and returns, by the Collector, as directed by law, on pain of a penalty of £50? A correct answer to these queries will test his "fidelity" and "integrity," and will afford something to dilate upon besides disgusting attacks upon private characters, which have not been provoked, and which, if retaliated, would make "W. E. Clark" appear amiable in the extreme—that is, if the firing of so much powder would not be wasted upon such a "dead duck."—*Com.*

THY WILL BE DONE.

'Tis hard beneath a foreign sky to part,
When in one stream, for years, two lives have run;
'Tis hard to bear an aching, lonely heart,
Yet still, O loving *Lord*, thy will be done.

'Tis hard to see affliction's gloomy cloud
Obscure the rays of Hope's erst blazing sun;
'Tis hard life's morn in loneliness to shroud,
Yet still, O loving *Lord*, thy will be done.

'Tis hard no more to see the friendly face
That smiled on us when others did us shun;
'Tis hard our future path alone to trace,
Yet still, O loving *Lord*, thy will be done.

'Tis hard, when earliest morn her first rays shed,
To think he's gone, whose truth and love had won;
'Tis hard to bear the thought on sleepless bed,
Yet still, O loving *Lord*, thy will be done.

Thou willed it Father, Mighty, Great and Wise,
When failed weak reason's ray, Faith's light begun;
And now my heart, with chastened sorrow cries,
Thy will, O loving *Lord*, thy will be done.

Rome. C.

The *Summerside Journal*, in an editorial on the "Dominion of Canada," says:

"There is not a right or liberty which we enjoy but the citizens of the Dominion of Canada enjoy in as full a measure. Has the P. E. Islander liberty of Speech, liberty of the Press, the right of popular representation? So have Nova Scotian and the New Brunswicker, and so on of every other right and privilege that we in common with other British subjects enjoy. The only and great difference is that the Dominionist has a wider field in which to exercise those rights and privileges than the Islander."

Is this "the only great difference" between the people of P. E. Island and those of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. In this Colony we have as yet the "right" to regulate our own taxes, and the "privilege" of appropriating those taxes for our benefit. The two sister Provinces have lost these "priceless blessings." Nova Scotia and New Brunswick can henceforth be taxed by a Canadian majority, obtained, it may be, through the most shameless bribery and corruption, and they can only disburse whatever the Federal Government may choose to give them. The levying and appropriation of the taxes are as important to the well-being of a country as liberty of speech or the freedom of the Press. The Journal, it appears, thinks it his duty "to put people on their guard against such wild and random talk about Confederation depriving us of our rights and liberties." The gentle reminder will doubtless be appreciated at its real value, though many people may think that papers which profess to be neutral in politics, but are not, would form as appropriate a text for a little cautionary advice as the one here selected by the *Journal*. In his opinion our separate Colonial existence is "verily one of those shams, one of these things commonly and deservedly called a humbug."—*Patriot.*

LOCAL NEWS.

Three prisoners, Morris, Murray, and Sharp, who were in jail awaiting their trial at the Supreme Court, made their escape yesterday by removing to the fence, during the dinner hour, the necessary in the yard of the prisoners awaiting trial, which, though originally strong and well built, had become somewhat decayed at its junction with the cells. One other prisoner named McLeod was caught as he was jumping down, and re-imprisoned. No blame can be attached to the jailor.—*Pat.*

Death by Drowning.—It is with sincere regret that we have to record the death by drowning, of Mr. Joseph Chassion, of Tignish, which occurred on the 12th inst., off Sea Cow Pond. The wind was blowing fresh at the time, and the weather shroud of the foremast being considered weak and unsafe, the deceased went forward and very inconsiderately tested its strength by pulling on it in an outward direction, when the rope gave way and he was precipitated into the water. The boat being under a foresail only at the time it was difficult to get her about; and though efforts were made to save the unfortunate young man by throwing over pieces of board, &c., they were unavailing, and before the boat could be brought about he had sunk to a watery grave. The deceased was a man of good character, industrious habits, and leaves a wife and three children. His age was about 32 years. His body at last accounts had not been recovered. We deeply sympathise with his bereaved family and friends in their affliction.—*S. P.*

Mrs. Wentworth Stevenson will give a Concert in the Hall over Scott's Carriage Repository to-morrow evening.

An English Mail was received at the General Post Office yesterday.

The Heather Belle did not arrive from her Souris trip yet on account of the heavy blow on Sunday night and Monday.

ALL SORTS OF ITEMS.

McGee's final majority, which he boasted would swell up to 1,000, amounted to only 130. What a fall was there, my countrymen!

Sir Frederick Bruce, the British Minister at Washington, died suddenly at Boston on Thursday last, of diptheria.

We are glad to chronicle the election of the Hon. Mr. Anglin, for the House of Commons. Notwithstanding the most unscrupulous efforts made to defeat him, he beat his opponent, Meahan, by a fine majority. Were it not that Mr. Anglin's sterling worth and ability make him an object of hate to every venal, sycophantic Confederate, there would have been no contest in his case, for there is no comparison between the two men in point of education and competency. This factious opposition, however, finely illustrates the sincerity of the leading minds in clamouring foreth "best men," irrespective of party-ties, for the House of Commons.

The Fenians are said to be giving trouble to the authorities of Manchester. A recent riot there is attributed to them. Imagination, we think, has a great deal to do with the manufacture of Fenians in every disturbance that takes place.

Ships have advanced 10 shillings a ton, in value, in England. Freights are going up on both sides of the Atlantic. Deals continue depressed.

Pope Pius has resolved to call together a general council of the Roman Catholic Church. He has named a congregation of seven Cardinals, to whom he has entrusted the duty of arranging the preliminaries for the meeting of the Council.

New Brunswick has returned eight Commoners opposed to the McDonald Ministry. Nova Scotia has returned eighteen. The *Examiner* pretends to derive great comfort from this fact. The Government organ, which is now out in full blast in favor of Confederation, notwithstanding his solemn pledge to the contrary, calls Tupper's contemptible majority of seventy-five, obtained by the grossest bribery, an overwhelming majority. Query?—Is the Government in favor of Confederation, or is there treachery in the Camp? We must say it looks like it, and the people can take notice of the fact.

News has been received from French St. Peters to the effect that the town has been totally consumed by fire.

There are rumors of an alliance between Russia and the United States. The former has been making large purchases of arms from the latter, with a view of making an attack upon Turkey.

The Steamer *Alhambra* arrived at this port on Saturday morning last, and left on Monday evening. She had to leave a large quantity of freight behind her, both ways, this trip.

Halifax Markets, Sept. 19.

Oats, 60 cents per bushel (6s to the dollar.)
Barley, 70 do.
Potatoes, 40 to 45 do.
Turnips, 25 to 30 do.
Butter, 12 to 17 do.

St. John, N. B., Markets, Sept. 18.

Oatmeal per 200 lbs, $6 75 (6s 3d to the dollar.)
Oats per 36 lbs 48 to 50 cents,
Barley, 48 to 75 do.
Potatoes per bush. $1.
Butter in tubs per lb 15 to 16 cents.

Medical Notices.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Shortness of Breath, Colds, Coughs.—Thousands of testimonials can be produced to prove the powers possessed by these curative remedies in asthma, incipient consumption, and all disorders of the chest and lungs. The Ointment, well rubbed upon the chest and back, penetrating the skin, is absorbed and carried directly to the lungs, where, in immediate contact with the whole mass of circulating blood, it nutralises or expels any impurities which are the foundation of consumption, asthma, bronchitis, and pneumonia. Thus all pulmonic complaints are easily cured. The asthmatic chest, tightening to suffocation in foggy, damp weather, is liberated by Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which also cure the short, dry, consumptive cough, and the heavy expectoration attending bronchitis.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy, giving almost invariably sure and immediate relief.

Relief and health to your children.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children, relieves the child from pain, invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects wind colic. Perfectly safe in all cases, as millions of mothers can testify.

For Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c.

Sudden colds and hard coughs can be cured immediately, as hundreds can testify, by mixing about one teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer with four teaspoonful of Molasses, mixed well together, and taken as your coughing spell comes on; three teaspoonfuls of the mixture will answer for a dose. Also rub a little of the Pain Killer on the hands, and inhale the scent of it into the lungs. After you have taken the medicine, bathe throat and aronud the collar bone, also across the upper part of the breast and down the sides, if they have been made sore by coughing, and you will soon get relief, if you do not neglect it too long. The sooner this medicine is applied the more speedy the relief. In all cases, if you do not get relief in thirty minutes, take it again, and bathe frequently according to directions.

Died,

In this City, on the 18th inst., in the 69th year of her age, Bridget Keenan. Diseased was a native of Queen's County, Ireland, from whence she emigrated to this Colony in 1819, in the 20th year of her age. She leaves a husband and family to mourn her loss.—R. I. P.—(Other papers please copy.)

MARRIED.

In Charlottetown, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. Alex. Falconer, Mr. David McEwen, of St. Peters, to Miss Susan Smith, of Savage Harbor.

New Advertisements.

Prince Edward Island.

IN CHANCERY.

Re Mark Nathaniel Wright, George Dudley Wright, Margaret Theodocia Wright, Matilda Ann Wright, Martha Maria Wright, and Isabel Christiana Wright, their Guardian.

In pursuance of a Decretal Order, made by His Honor the Master of Rolls in this cause, bearing date the 20th day of August last, there will be SOLD by PUBLIC AUCTION, on the premises, at Dunk River, in Prince County, in this Island, on WEDNESDAY, the Sixth day of NOVEMBER next, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, all that valuable FREEHOLD FARM, or Tract of Land, situate on Township No. 26, containing 125 acres, a little more or less, with the Messuage, Mills, Buildings, and appurtenances to the same belonging, of which George M. Wright, the father of the above-named infants, lately died seized and possessed.

The FARM and PREMISES above mentioned are situated on the Main Road, between Somerset (formerly South-West Settlement) and Freetown, Bedeque; having a frontage of 125 chains on said Road, and being 10 chains in breadth, a little more or less.

The LAND is of superior quality, about Sixty Acres of which are cleared, and in a good state of clutivation, the residue being covered with a fine growth of Hard and Soft Wood. The principal Dwelling House, a 1½ storey Building, is 36 by 28 feet, with a kitchen in the rear, 25 by 18 feet, contiguous to which are Woodhouse, Carriage House, Stables, Workshop and Barn, the latter 45 by 30 feet. The Mills, comprising a very superior Grist Mill, (with 3 pair runners) Shingle, Saw, and Carding Mills, are propelled by a powerful stream; and their situation for business purposes is considered to be unequalled in the Island. The property will be offered in three lots or sections. One lot comprising the MILLS, with a COTTAGE, 20 by 18 feet, and a WORKSHOP, 18 by 15 feet for the use of a Miller, with 25 acres of LAND attached. The second lot will comprise of the FARM proper, consisting of about 75 acres, with the DWELLING HOUSE and other buildings above described; and the remaining 25 acres, being the Northern Section of the tract, and all cleared, will form the third Lot.

Should intending purchasers prefer it, the whole property will be sold in one lot.

Terms.—Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of Sale, and the residue of one-third of the purchase money, 23½ per cent, upon the Execution of the Deeds. The remaining two thirds to be secured by Mortgage on the premises, in manner more definitely to be expressed on the conditions of Sale.

Dated at Charlottetown, this 10th day of September, 1867.

J. LONGWORTH,
Master in Chancery.

Hodgson, Solicitor.

P. E. ISLAND

FAIR & EXHIBITION.

In addition to the list, as already published, Prizes will also be awarded as follows, viz:—
Best and second best Blood Filly under 2 years old.
Best and second best Blood Colt, 2 years old.

Do	do	Cart	do	do
Best three Bunches		Black Hamburg Grapes,		7s 6d
Do	do	White sweet Water	do	7s 6d
Do	do	Catawba	do	7s 6d
Do	do	Any other sort	do	7s 6d

A. McNEILL,
Sec'y to the Board of Commissioners.
Charlottetown, Sept. 25th, 1867.