

in the States, the visit is not one that is sensibly felt. The visit of Mr. Butler and his associates to our neighbors was there for a piece of political bunkum, made for electioneering purposes. Nor did the "deputation" indeed pretend that they had any power to enter into a treaty, they only came to view the land and have a palaver, in order to serve a purpose, and a very small one.

Supporting for a moment between the United States and Prince Edward Island, would be the consequence? Why the Island would at once become a hot bed of smuggling—it would be to the Dominion and the United States the island of Nassau during the Southern rebellion to the former, and a state of things would spring up, which while they would be intolerable nuisance to the neighboring countries. This fact puts the bare idea of such an arrangement out of the question, and that Mr. Ben. Butler and his friends know right well.

But the amusing part of the business is, that the Butler deputation had not left home, before Mr. Seward, the American Secretary of State—if any reliance is to be placed in recent telegrams from Washington—was in negotiations with the British Ambassador at Washington for a renewal of reciprocity with the Dominion, on broad and liberal terms—and Mr. Rose, the Finance Minister, was at once invited, and has gone to the capital to arrange the general terms of such a treaty.

They would have to protect their own fisheries, if they thought it worth while, as they best could, and it would be a protection which the people of Maine and Massachusetts would pay slender regard to. With grain of every description going across to the States from Canada, free of duty, there would, we fear, be but a slight demand for Prince Edward Island corn. Anybody who chooses to reflect can understand what the position would be. The visit of Mr. Butler and his friends was calculated, perhaps, to tickle the vanity of the Island people somewhat, but attention which is insincere, and never intended to produce any fruits is, to say the least of it, a doubtful compliment.

At the general election last year, Sir Henry offered himself as a candidate for the representation of his constituents in the Local Legislature of Ontario; and the succeeding influence of time having obliterated old political animosities, Sir Henry was again returned as one of the standard-bearers of the Conservative party; and it is not forgotten that he had not a few clear Grit precedents. During the interval between the election and the meeting of the Local Legislature, the name of Sir Henry, along with that of our local city member, was freely mentioned in connection with the filling of the then vacant Speakership; but notwithstanding the approaches which many of his old friends were quite willing to admit that Sir Henry had made towards the Reform creed, it was resolved, and no doubt wisely, that he, as well as our own Mr. Scott, were somewhat too much identified with past political struggles to be acceptable for the office, and very respectable but politically inexperienced man was accordingly selected.

Sir Henry took an active part in the proceedings of the first session of the Local Legislature. Without referring to the record we would not venture to say how many bills he threatened to introduce, how many he actually did bring before the assembled wisdom, or how many he finally succeeded in passing into law. But we certainly owe to him the new Game Act of Ontario, which has been the subject of praise or censure to no inconsiderable degree; and on other matters he showed a most praiseworthy activity, and a keen disposition to criticize all the actions of the Government with the utmost freedom, but at the same time without any spirit of factiousness.

Sir Henry SMITH, a politician, has occasionally filled a large space in the public attention. As Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, he made his reign memorable by an ill-judged collision with the members of the press, from which we believe in the end, he was fairly back out; but all those opinions are worth listening to upon the point, pronounce him to have been one of the most clear-headed, impartial and competent occupants of the "first Communion" chair. This is high praise considering the long list of distinguished Canadians who have held that position; yet so far as we know it was well deserved. But his manners were rather those of a bygone age. Of large, and fine physical proportions, it may be assumed that his mental endowments were no more remarkable for their vigor than their polish, and to this original source may be attributed the brusquerie, not to apply to a harsh name, but especially those who might have occupied a somewhat interior position, found (and complained of) in his manner. As a nisi prius lawyer, Sir Henry stood high among his professional brethren; we believe he enjoyed the emoluments and patiently discharged the duties incident to a large professional practice; and that during his honorable career he had amassed a very considerable fortune. In private life he was very much esteemed, and leaves a large circle of friends, not only at Kingston, but throughout the Province, who will join with his numerous family in mourning his loss.

For a man of his strong constitution and vigorous frame, though he had reached a comparatively advanced age, his death may be regarded as sudden and unexpected. But a short time ago, we have been assured that he was in his usual health, and we have not heard from what particular cause he died.

The following lively picture—drawn to the life—from the pen of the Montreal Gazette's special correspondent, and as the matters treated have some local value, we think it right that our readers should have the opportunity of judging of the opinions of impartial "foreigners" unincumbered to the special code of manners which apparently prevails in civic circles at the capital. The writer, we need hardly explain, is describing the incidents connected with the WHELAN trial, and in the following extract we join his company at the Court House door. It will be noticed that our friend makes conspicuous mention of the distinction extended to the outside, over the "local," press—a courtesy with which, in so far as the gentlemen of the press are concerned, we have no disposition to quarrel, as any little preference extended to them was doubtless well deserved, and even the "curious temporary erection" had its advantages in its greater freedom from the annoying whisperings of idle listeners; and was, all things considered, about the best which could probably have been arranged under the circumstances. Says the Gazette's special correspondent: "It is only nine o'clock, and the court is crowded. Outside, the police of justice to a very pretentious building, having the dome of the rookery and the Saxon ruin. The narrow stone steps are impeded by the throng, and what you contemporaries of the press call a 'living sea' surges about a courtyard. No admission without the magic card signed W. F. Powell, Sheriff. The policemen in attend-

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ance are about the rudest I have ever experienced, and I set myself down as a good judge of policemen. The conduct of Montreal officers on duty in a public place is always polite and firm. Quebec policemen are never seen near a crowd. But the Ottawa police! Sing Heaven's mercy the incivility of Piquet and Davis; our lives were generally unimpaired with these—our staid and dignified parents, were arrested for the theft, and confessed that he took the articles, but denied breaking open the door. After being brought to the court, he was committed to the other place behind the bars, Thompson Sherwood's grocery store, A. Stewart's book and stationery store, and the drug store of Messrs. H. and H. Entrance to these was generally effected through the cellar windows.—Guelph Mercury.

But there is one exception, the tipstaff who admits us within the bar, and to his civility and respectful treatment, we are favored with seats at the green horse table, at which sit the council, the members of the bar, and the representatives of the Montreal and Toronto press, who are invited to Mr. O'Reilly for this courtesy. In front of us, over the Judge's chair, is a splendid full-length portrait of the Queen, in her royal robes, beneath a tablet erected in appreciation of the services to the country of the donor, the Hon. Hannett Pinhey, the clerk's desk is beneath the Judge's, the witness stand is on the right, and the defendant on the left. On the left are the benches for the jury. The seats for spectators rise from the floor almost to the ceiling. The dock is in the rear, and the witness stand is on the right. There is a curious temporary erection of the scaffold style of architecture just above the jury box, where covered seats are placed for the press. A perpendicular and narrow flight of green carpeted steps conducts to this elevated structure, and when an enterprising competitor mounted there, it remained on a culprit going to execution. The room almost deserves the commendation passed by Judge Drummond, on the Court records, that it is a "palace of justice." The number of inconveniences in the smallest possible space. The ventilation is poor—the acoustic qualities are bad—the dock is in such a position that communication with the prisoner is easily possible, and a rescue almost so.

We understand that there is at present in town a detective, who was in New York and a fellow member of a Fenian circle with SLATTERY, who is at present a prisoner in the Carleton County Jail under the Healey Corpus Suspension Act. It appears that the detective was in confidential communication with Fred SLATTERY, and that he was in possession of the fact that SLATTERY came to Canada on dangerous business, and heard him make remarks which possibly may throw additional light on the plot to murder Mr. McGEE. Yesterday he went to the jail in company with two gentlemen, and at once pointed to the prisoner SLATTERY, as the SLATTERY who he knew as a fellow member of the New York Fenian circle, though he had never before seen him in Canada. When the detective accosted SLATTERY the latter professed not to know him or to have ever seen him before.

We understand that the application for the discharge of the prisoners, KERRIGAN, DUGGAN, and ELLISON on bail, has been forwarded to Quebec for the sanction of His Excellency the GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

The following appointments appear in the official Gazette of the Province on Saturday last:

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Toronto, 13th September, 1868.

The Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments: Thomas Hall Johnson, of Penbrooke, in the County of Renfrew, Esquire, to be Registrar for the District of Renfrew, and to sit in the room and stead of Richard O'Reilly, deceased.

Morgan Caldwell, of Walkerton, Esquire, Barrister-at-law, to be a Notary Public within and for the Province of Ontario.

FOR THE PENITENTIARY.—On Thursday last two prisoners named Alex. Martin and John McEwen, were sent to the penitentiary, in charge of Constables Nichols and Conway, of Guelph. The former was sentenced to five years for burglary committed in Erin village, and the latter for three years for horse stealing.

GUESTS.—The guests at present about the lakes are stationed as follows:—Gambou, between Prescott and Kingston; Rescué, between Prescott and Kingston; Heron, at Toronto; Stanley Alfred, between Port Erie and Port Stanley; Britomart, between Port Stanley and Amherstburg; Cheryl, between Amherstburg and Dresden.

ABSCONDED.—The police authorities have received a communication from Boston, accompanied by a photograph, requesting them to search for a man named James MacFarland, who had left, as it is supposed for Canada, taking with him a large sum of money stolen from his father. He is described as being about 35 years of age, of medium height, with light hair and whiskers.—Leader.

EMIGRANT KILLED.—Monday morning at the emigrant depot, G. W. R. R., a train starting at Longwood, for the express to pass, one of the emigrants—a Norwegian—left the train, and was in the act of passing over the main track, when he was struck and killed by the train, which was moving at the rate of forty miles an hour. Some persons near motioned to the unfortunate man to cross, but too late, the cowcatcher striking and killing him instantly.

Mr. J. T. Brill has shipped 500 cheques of 60 lbs. each, worth \$3,000. This is the first shipment from Guelph since the late war.

The Hon. John Hillyard Cameron is stopping at the St. Lawrence Hall, Montreal. He is a lay delegate to the Provincial Synod of the Diocese of Toronto.

Three houses near St. George were entered by burglars on the night of the 5th instant. In one place a robbery was committed, and the second the robbers found \$2, and in the third \$10 rewarded their perseverance.—Guelph Mercury.

A considerable portion of the land surrounding the town of Swanton, in the excessively high temperature the spot ignited spontaneously, and nothing less than twenty-four hours' rain could have prevented the destruction of a man likely to be a great benefactor, such as cutting trenches, etc., had been tried without avail.

The Duke of Ratibor, one of the wealthiest Russian noblemen, recently killed his only son. He was showing the boy how to load a rifle, when he imprudently touched the trigger before his son had stepped aside, and shot him in the breast. The boy died within half an hour. The Duke tore his hair, and constantly cried that he had murdered his child, and his wife threw herself on the corpse, and begged for his name, and piteously begging him to die.

The Hon. A. Sargent, American Commissioner of Customs, Washington, and Mr. J. F. Meredith, General Appraiser, Washington, are on a tour through Canada, observing the progress of the business arrangements on mode of collecting the tariff. They were in Toronto on Tuesday, and were the guests of the American Consul during their stay there. Their object is to make a business place of a portion of the wholesale merchants, with the object of making themselves acquainted with our trade and business affairs.—Globe.

A party of five men made a bold attempt to rob the Union Bank of Albany on Saturday night. They worked the entire night, but obtained no booty. They first perked two men, and then a man named Herd, who was thick, in order to get under the bank building. Here they waited to get at and undermine the vault, for which they mistook the safe-pit. The first man, named Herd, was taken at four o'clock in the morning, they forced an entrance into the banking room, where they rummaged all the drawers, but found nothing of value. The second man, named Herd, was taken at five o'clock in the morning, they forced an entrance into the banking room, where they rummaged all the drawers, but found nothing of value. The third man, named Herd, was taken at six o'clock in the morning, they forced an entrance into the banking room, where they rummaged all the drawers, but found nothing of value. The fourth man, named Herd, was taken at seven o'clock in the morning, they forced an entrance into the banking room, where they rummaged all the drawers, but found nothing of value. The fifth man, named Herd, was taken at eight o'clock in the morning, they forced an entrance into the banking room, where they rummaged all the drawers, but found nothing of value.

It is only nine o'clock, and the court is crowded. Outside, the police of justice to a very pretentious building, having the dome of the rookery and the Saxon ruin. The narrow stone steps are impeded by the throng, and what you contemporaries of the press call a "living sea" surges about a courtyard. No admission without the magic card signed W. F. Powell, Sheriff. The policemen in attend