THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1883.

The Island Abroad.

It is only now-a-days people are beginning to speak of, or know anything about, Prince Edward Island. A few years ago this Province was spoken of in Montreal and Toronto as an isolated region, with a short, fleeting summer, and a winter long enough and severe enough for Labrador, in whose vicinity it lay, away somewhere in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, it mattered not much where. But the times have changed, and people are beginning to learn that the Island of Prince Edward is one of the most delightful of places to live in, that its winter and summer are pretty nearly the same as they are in the Dominion capital, while there is here really a fall or Indian summer which is mentioned in Western Canada merely as a tradition, fading away into the past. It is also a fact that the Island is beginning to attract tourists, not only from Canada, but from the United States; and as the tendency of travelling, like that of emigration, follows the rule of arithmetical progression, we may legitimately hope that year by year, as the beauties of our Province are more fully advertised, those who now pass the hottest of the summer months at Cacouna, Old Orchard Beach, the Thousand Islands, the Lake of Memphramagog, and other resorts of like nature, will visit the Island instead, as being far superior to those places in every possible way. There is no doubt but that the discussion carried on in the Ottawa Parliament, from time to time during the session, on Island affairs, has advertised it considerably, and with this Province to be known is to be appreciated. It was, perhaps, something of a misfortune in a small way that a dispute should have arisen as to who was really elected for Queen's County—Mr. Brecken or Dr. Jenkins—or whether Mr. Macdonald or Dr. Robertson was the man for King's; but the discussion attending the dispute, caused the history of Prince Edward Island to be studied in Ottawa—which is the political heart of Canada—and in that sense the good outweighed the evil. The claim for communication with the Mainland has also done an immense amount of good in the same direction. Before this subject was ventilated in Parliament, honorable members, except those from the Maritime Provinces, were as profoundly ignorant of the Island as they were of New Zealand, and when they discovered that, after all, the period of isolation—never complete—was only for two months of the year on an average, their surprise was great indeed, and, let us hope, their pleasure was proportionate.

It does not require much trouble to prove that an annual influx of summer tourists would be of vast benefit to the Island, and that being so, it follows everything possible should be done to encourage it, so that by making their visits attractive, they would also be frequent. Nature has done much for the Island, by making its fields green and beautiful, its climate healthy and salubrious, and its scenery bright and refreshing; accident, in the shape we have mentioned, has also befriended us, but it does not follow we should be content with adventitious aids, and adopt a *laissez faire* policy. Suppose a thousand tourists visited us every year and spent each a hundred dollars, the profits would make a nice little revenue of itself, and one which would still be a revenue although not as visible as if it accrued from more palpable sources. We repeat it, however, that things should be made attractive in every way, and if this involves a small expenditure, it is only the throwing out of a sprat to catch a salmon. Here is Charlottetown, for instance. We have a Park, containing fifty-four acres, half a mile from the city, the situation of which is almost unrivalled, but which is itself sadly neglected. Why not plant flowers here and there? Why not erect bathing places, by which tourists and others might enjoy what they come here chiefly for, namely, the vigor given by sea bathing. A dozen boxes or so would answer the purpose very well, at least for a time; the number could be afterwards increased, if found necessary. It is not for tourists and visitors merely such conveniences are required; they have long been felt as a local want. It is absurd to see such a magnificent sheet of salt water lying useless before the vision, which might be utilized for the public health's sake at small expense. We are afraid to suggest a walk or drive parallel to the beach from Governor's Bridge to the Battery on account of the expenditure of money it would involve; but something might be done to enable people to enjoy the Park without having to adapt themselves to circumstances and the tide. If our City Fathers could realize that through the energy and public spirit of their leading citizens, great cities have been built up and made prosperous, it would be something gained; and if they would begin by acting upon the few suggestions here thrown out, it is possible they would not have reason to regret their initiative action in the premises.

An Unprofitable Trade.

The Hon. Mr. Mackenzie, leader of the whilom Government of that name—now no more—was presented last year with a purse of six thousand and odd dollars, by his constituents, for services rendered; and again, lately, he received the larger additional sum of $10,600 from "a few friends in Ottawa and Kingston," as the Ottawa *Free Press* puts it. It is eminently right and proper that a man who has occupied the prominent position of Premier of Canada should not suffer from want if his political friends can prevent it, and it seems they can. Nevertheless, our esteemed Liberal contemporaries need not make such a large note of admiration after announcing the fact. It is not necessary to hold Mr. Mackenzie up as the incarnation of honesty because he is poor after five years as Minister of State. It is notorious that Canadian statesmen have, for the most part, died poor, and for the simplest of reasons. If Sir John Macdonald left this world to-morrow there would be slight occasion for quarrelling over what he would have left behind him. Sir Charles Tupper has been many years connected with the Government of Canada, but he is a poor man, notwithstanding. And so with other statesmen of both parties. It is only the camp followers who make money, by which we mean contractors and mere peddling politicians—men with intellects capable of governing free countries are seldom sordid. There have been exceptions, and Lord Bacon was one. The groundlings read the newspapers, and actually believe them when they assert that such and such an one fleeced the country out of millions. But he dies poor all the same. There was the elder Pitt, who piled up the National debt of England so magnificently, and made his country the grandest in the world, left it as poor as a church mouse—poorer, for that interesting animal expires in a decent, solvent fashion. How much did Sir George Cartier leave after him—that dyed-in-the-wool Tory—who was so utterly corrupt, and fleeced the tax-payers so unmercifully? (*Vide Globe* of his time for a list of his robberies). Is the aged Sir Francis Hincks rolling in riches, who has to implement his moderate pension by writing for the Montreal *Journal of Commerce*? Where are the sums the Hon. John O'Connor made during his ministerial career, or dozens of others, where are they? Any man who enters the arena of politics in the hope of making a fortune, is what the London *Advertiser* elegantly terms an "idiotic idiot." If he becomes Minister of State he has to neglect his business proper, and spend more than his salary to maintain his position. But it may be said, look at the American Senators, how wealthy they become. Look at Jones, of Florida, and Fair, of Nevada. They are undoubtedly very wealthy men; but they were so before they were elected to the Senate. In truth, the man who has talents enough to make a competent Cabinet Minister, and earn his salary, would make twice more money if he exerted the same amount of energy in his legitimate business. "Yonder walks a man," cries a Taper or a Tadpole, "whom I knew twenty years ago, when he wasn't worth a cent. He is now getting ever so much of a salary. He is a politician." But it is forgotten that there are lawyers, merchants, contractors, farmers, of whom the same can be said.

There is, therefore, nothing extraordinary in the case of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, nor should we be called upon to worship him because he is poor enough to require a subscription from his political friends to enable him to travel for his health's sake. The friends are more to be admired than he, thrice fortunate man that he is, for it ought to be remembered that forty years ago the ex-Premier was satisfied with two dollars a day at his trade, which, by the way, if he had stuck to it, and developed into a contractor, would have, ere this, made him richer than any Dominion Cabinet Minister we have, except the millionaires, Messrs. Frank Smith and John Carling.

The City of the Dead.

The sweetest and most sacred memories are awakened in the mind of the Christian by gazing upon the consecrated spot wherein peacefully slumbers the mortal remains of a departed friend, awaiting the sound of the last trumpet. Next to the city of God, the city of the dead has the strongest claims upon our love and veneration. There reposes, perhaps, the kind mother who guarded our infant steps, and taught us those grand Christian virtues which are the hope of our eternal reward; there calmly sleeps the loving father, who toiled and slaved for our temporal and spiritual welfare, and who left us the inestimable inheritance of manly, lofty principles; there the sister and the brother, who have been the companions of our joys and sorrows, rest quietly side by side. Peace be to their holy memories; how almost infinitely dear and sacred are the silent abodes wherein they sleep their last sleep.

He would, indeed, be a hardened wretch who would not go often to the tombs of the dead, and shed a silent tear over their graves. To some persons, the graveyard is a place for the revel of ghosts and hobgobblins. To us, viewing it as we do, from the standpoint of true faith, it is the grandest spot on earth. There is a divine poetry about it which cannot be expressed in human language. The very Pagans respected the ashes of the dead, and are we to be less devotional in our belief than the Pagans of old? Believing, as we do, that the departed bodies of our friends will rise into the glory of the Christian resurrection, how can we ever forget the sacred ground wherein they repose. When we know that those mortal remains are only to be purified in the sweet alembic of the grave, and to come forth one day inheriting the qualities of glorified bodies, we must, certainly, venerate the spot where they lie. It has always been a laudable custom to bestrew the graves of the dead with the sweetest flowers. The lily, the rose, and the violet are always seen blooming over the tenements of the dead. In large and wealthy cities the graveyard is the most fascinating spot they have. Mount Auburn, in Boston, is the pride and glory of that rich city. The stranger becomes almost bewildered with the beauty and loveliness of that truly magnificent place. The richest and most fragrant flowers are growing in wild profusion over the coffins of the dead. They are cultivated and watered by the delicate hands of some loving friends of the departed. Why can we not, at least at a distance, rival such tender remembrance of the dead. We who believe in the Communion of Saints ought to surpass those who are without faith in this consoling doctrine by the delicacy and tenderness of our devotion to our departed friends. While in life those bodies were the very temples of the Holy Ghost, and animated with the Spirit of God, surely, although the soul has left the body, it is still worthy our respect and affection. When the angels seem to keep silent watch over those mortal remains, and the Church consecrates the very earth in which they mingle, should we neglect our duty of loving care to them? No, far be it from us to do so. Let us not forget the dear departed, either in our prayers or delicate deeds of grateful remembrance. Those sweet friends can never be treated with cold indifference; they have been too near and too dear to us in life.

We are happy to record that, at the call of their chief pastor, the Catholics of Charlottetown have recently purchased a beautiful plot of ground on the St. Peter's Road for a graveyard. It is at no great distance from the city, and will likely become the resort of our own people, as well as strangers who may visit us. Let us make it an ornament to the city, and an object of pride and glory to ourselves. We understand that it is the intention of His Lordship to consecrate it during the summer, and open it for burial purposes. The present generation of Catholics will likely sleep the peaceful sleep of the just within its sacred precincts. Let us, then, prepare our last homes on earth—that will be all that this poor world will leave us. We hope that the new graveyard will be a lasting monument to the zeal and love of our Catholics. In the bosoms of that mother earth shall we repose until the final sentence and trumpet of God shall awaken and summon us to the New Jerusalem—the City of Peace.

Editorial Notes.

The good people of Halifax have got well over their Fenian scare and are happy once more. Torpedoes are no longer a terror, suspicious looking crafts have disappeared. Perhaps it was the Flying Dutchman they saw, or was it all a mistake?

Strikes on an extensive scale are anticipated throughout Canada next month. The Liberal journals exult over it, and say, "so much for the National Policy." They forget, however, that strikes are indications of prosperity. During the Mackenzie famine years there were no strikes; men were content to work for starvation wages, and glad to get them.

Quebec Province has just done a sensible thing in setting a day apart for the planting of trees. Some people imagine our forests will last for ever without assistance, but they will not. Travellers visiting the city of Charlotetown note one great defect in the absence of trees, which go further in beautifying a city than even handsome buildings. Let us have an arbor day all round.

The Pall-Mall *Gazette*, a reliable authority, states that the Marquis of Landsdown will succeed Lord Lorne as Governor-General of Canada. The Marquis is an Irishman, whose grandfather rowed in the same political boat with Lord Edward FitzGerald. He is a large Irish landlord, not on excellent terms with his tenants. He retired from the Gladstone Government two years ago, because he did not agree with its policy.

Mr. John C. Fleming, the well known journalist, for four years editor of the Montreal *Evening Post* and *True Witness*, arrived in Charlottetown from Ottawa on Thursday last, the 17th inst., to take editorial charge of the Herald. Mr. Fleming has been our Ottawa Correspondent almost since the opening of Parliament, and will, it is hoped, give as much satisfaction to our readers in his capacity of Editor as he has given by his "Notes from the Capital."

The sum of $66,000 is provided by the Dominion Government for the erection of new post offices, custom houses, etc., at Arichat, C. B.; Yarmouth, N. S.; North Sydney, C. B.; Pictou, N. S.; Baddeck, C. B.; Montague, P. E. I.; Bathurst, N. B.; and Portland, N. B.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

(*From Our Own Correspondent*).

Ottawa, May 17. 1883.

PROLONGATION OF THE SESSION.

Contrary to almost universal expectation, the Parliament of Ottawa will not be prorogued on the 18th, as at first announced. Sir John Macdonald being anxious to legislate upon his License Bill, called a caucus meeting of the party, at which it was decided that the Franchise Bill was to be dropped and the License Bill put through this session of Parliament. It will, therefore, be debated next Saturday night. As was anticipated, the Bill has attracted large crowds to the Capital, crowds for the Bill, crowds against, and crowds who go in for change and modification. It was "as good as a play" to see those people in the galleries last night, (for a debate was expected), and the anxiety visible on their faces, as well it might be, for very great issues are involved. It must be said, however, in favor of the Bill, that if passed, as is almost absolutely certain, it will have the effect of making the licensing system universal throughout Canada.

In my last budget I gave a general review of the House and it's *personnel*, which, I thought, would be of interest to the readers of the Charlottetown Herald, and promised a few more details when convenient. I need hardly tell you that there are members of the Federal Parliament, as famous

FOR THEIR ECCENTRICITY

of feature as their eccentricity of character. There is, for instance, Mr. Auger, an anglicized French Canadian member for Huntington. He is possessed of the most original, but not the finest, sort of wit imaginable. He sits immediately beneath the reporter's gallery; but as he has the voice of a Stentor, (who, according to Homer, could shout as loud as fifty men together), that matters little, for his voice strikes the roof, almost lifts it, and then travels away into unfathomable space. One knows not whether to laugh or to cry at the witticisms of this rugged Grit, but it is better to laugh. Mr. Woodworth, a Northwest member, is of a different stamp. If his sayings were preserved, they would make a readable and laughable volume. He spoke on the Orange Incorporation Bill, which he supported; and, in reference to the extraordinary gyrations of a certain eloquent member, said: "I came into the House, Mr Speaker, and seeing an honorable member

WEEPING AND TEARING HIS HAIR,

I demanded who is dead? Why those tears? Has his mother-in law gone from his gaze? What has happened anyway? And so on. This does not read well, but Mr. Woodworth should be listened to, to be appreciated. He has a mournful countenance, and a cynical, sarcastic manner of delivery, highly aggravating to an opponent. He is, however, a clever man. Then there are members who never speak; they sit in the back benches as mute as so many clams; but to counterbalance this there are others always speaking, eternally, everlastingly. Mr. Davies, for instance. If it were not for the

SILENT VOTERS

Parliament would have to sit *en permanence*. Members wear their hats, if they please, unless when speaking, when they have to doff them, and shabby hats some of them are. Indeed the law-makers of Canada are not famous as setters of the fashion as a general rule. Mr. Patterson, of Brant, affects Gladstonian sloveliness since some one told him his style of oratory was like that of the "grand old man." Sir John was quite a swell once upon a time, but he is growing indifferent to dress, and except on those occasions when Lady Macdonald gets the upper hand, is careless enough as regards what he flings upon him. Nor is Sir Leonard Tilley a fop, by any means; while as for Mr. Blake, everyone knows he scorns adventitious aid to his personal good looks. It is in the galleries fronting the Speaker, reserved for the Senators and their wives, and female relatives of members, and distinguished guests generally, one has to look for the gloss of fashion and the mold of form, especialy among the ladies. There at

MIDNIGHT,

if you cast your eyes upward, you will see diamonds flashing, emeralds blazing, amathysts sparkling, and all kinds of rich and rare jewels sending back the rays of the hundreds of gas jets overhead with interest. What beautiful dresses are worn there, too occasionally. One very pretty woman, daughter of a distinguished public man, is often arrayed in rare orilliancy, having one color from hat to slipper, and that as startling as cardinal red, though it is sometimes blue. Another young girl, hardly out of her teens, sits in the gallery in low necked dress, cool as an iceberg, composed as a marble statue, though she knows the eyes of the House are fixed upon her, and opera glasses focussed upon her. The seats in the Commons Chamber are seldom more than half full, and many are the members who, while their constituents imagine they are wasting away from hard work and brain exercise, are enjoying themselves in the

SMOKING ROOM,

or taking a luxurious bath away down stairs, or skimming over the newspapers in the reading room, or dipping into legendary lore in the library or, perhaps, sipping a delicious sherry cobler in the restuarant; for in all these ways can illustrious legislators make of life a pleasant dream, when they feel disposed, or, if the air oppresses them, they can walk forth and inhale the perfume of May around the buildings. There is not a more charming spot in all Canada than Parliament Hill; as the grounds surrounding the House are called. In front are beautiful flowers beds dotting the expanse of bright green sloping away down to Wellington St., while from the rear you can see very grand sights, including the celebrated Chaudiere Falls in the distance, and almost all of Ottawa and Hull. From ten to twenty thousand dollars are spent on these grounds every year. Nor are the enjoyments of those ungratiful members who ask for

MORE INDEMNITY

confined to the House merely, its excitements and victories. The chief rewards of the successful candidate, who does not expect a Government situation to compensate him for the money he has spent on his election, are the social honors his membership brings him and his family. He is introduced everywhere in Ottawa; Lady Macdonald smiles upon him and his wife; Lady Tilley calls upon his wife, his daughters obtain the *entree* into the best society, and his family are invited to vice-regal balls and receptions. It is a pity we cannot all be members of Parliament; but, then, let us console ourselves with the idea that there are more than four million Canadians as unfortunate as we in that respect.

The Markets.

Our latest Boston advices are of 21st inst., and report Pork firm and in steady demand at $17 to $17.50 for Prime, $21.00 to $21.50 for Mess, and $22.00 to $23.50 for Clear and Extra Clear.

Beef is quoted at $12 to $14.00 for Mess and Extra Mess; $14.50 to $17.50 for Family.

Lard in demand, 12 to 12½c. per lb. for City and Western.

Butter—firm, and in demand, fresh 26 to 28c. per lb. western creameries 22 to 25 for fair.

Eggs, 17 to 18 cents per dozen.

The market dull for potatoes, prices from 85 to 95c. per bush.

Oats, white, 62 to 63; mixed 53 to 55.

Cheese 13 to 13½c. for choice; 10c. for fair

A Voyage Round the World.

Carey, the informer, has been released.

Daniel Curley was hanged on Monday.

There are good harvest prospects in England.

556,000 persons crossed the British Channel last year.

War between France and China has all but commenced.

Montreal street car horses are suffering from lung disease.

The last of the "Invincibles" have been tried and sentenced.

The treaty between Germany and Madagascar has been signed.

The Chinese and whites are fighting on the Canada Pacific Railroad.

John Dillon's health is restored but he declines to re-enter Parliament.

Brady, the first "Invincible" hanged leaves nineteen brothers and six sisters.

The sum of $7,500 has been voted for Harbors and Rivers P. E. Island.

The Boers and their allies are playing sad havoc with poor King Cetewayo.

American newspapers speak of Minister Lowell "as our flunkey in England."

Mr. Errington, M. P., had an interview with Cardinal Jacobini on April 30th.

The German paper *Vossiche Zeitung* thinks the Pope's Irish circular came too late.

It is rumored in London there will be a dissolution of Parliament next autumn.

The Fisheries Exhibition has been opened by the Prince of Wales with great *eclat*.

Governor Butler of Massachusetts has protested against Irish pauper immigration.

M. Duclerc, president of the French Council of Ministers, is reported to be seriously ill.

There were 4,033 persons evicted in Ireland, from 1st January to 31st March 1883.

It is rumored that the Hon. D. L. MacPherson, Speaker of the Senate, is to be Knighted.

Archbishop Croke says there will be a revolution in Ireland if agitation is suppressed.

Revolutions are looking up in South America, three or four were reported last week.

Colonization Companies have, up to this, applied for 54,000,000 acres of the Northwest Lands.

It is said by many experts that a dark financial cloud is hanging over the United States.

Considerable of the dynamite has been taken out of O'Donavon Rossa by recent events.

The Dominion Government has granted five thousand dollars towards the Brant memorial.

It is now pretty generally known that the Fenian scare in Halifax was invented to detain the troops.

The Liverpool Catholic *Times* says it is not true Cardinal Newman approved of the Affirmation Bill.

The *Freeman's Journal*, *Nation*, and other Irish papers, say Ireland cannot recede from its present attitude.

Sitting Bull has been converted to the Catholic faith and will take a farm and settle down on Grand River.

Lord Randolph Churchill is preparing a Bill by which Atheists will be prevented sitting in the Imperial Parliament.

Three men have been arrested at Liverpool for printing and spreading the threatening circulars mailed to Dublin shopkeepers.

The Czar and his uncle, the Grand Duke Constantine, have been reconciled through the mediation of the Princess Dolgourouki.

Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, president Maynooth College, has by royal letters patent, been appointed Senator of Dublin University.

The Count de Chambord is reported dying. When he does die a christian Knight, *sans peur et sans reproche* shall have left the world.

Mr. Chapleau is represented as having purchased an estate of 11,000 acres at Los Angelos, California, where the climate suits him.

Victoria, B. C., is thronged by intending investors awaiting the appearance of the proclamation throwing open the railway lands.

A number of arrests have been made at St. German, near Paris, of persons distributing documents calculated to incite the troops to mutiny.

The Duke of Connaught will soon proceed to India to command a military division in that country. The Duchess goes with her husband.

The returns from Nova Scotia mines for 1882 show that 1,365,811 tons of coal were produced. 42,185 tons of iron and 14,107 ounces of gold.

The London *Times* hints that Mr. Gladstone is inclined to throw cold water over the emigration scheme proposed by Canadian capitalists.

Henry Ward Beecher has found the theory of Evolution in the Bible, and believes in it. H. W. B. believes in a great many things that are not gospel.

Mr. Herbert, an agent of one of the candidates in Montmagny at the last election, has been fined $200 by Mr. Justice Angers for bribery and corruption.

The $50,000 reward for the arrest of the murderers of Cavendish and Burke will be distributed among the informers, who will then leave the country.

The "Invincibles" James Mullet, Edward O'Brien, Edward McCaffrey, Daniel Delaney, Wm. Moroney, and Thomas Doyle, have been sentenced to penal servitude.

A young man named Lambert shot and killed his father at Chatworth, Ontario, on the 17th. He also attempted the life of his mother. He says he wants the farm.

The Sultan has agreed to convoke a Turkish Parliament in October, which will resemble the Assembly of 1876. It will be composed of representatives of all regions.

French engineers are about to construct a railroad from the Sea of Marmora to the Persian Gulf. De Lessep also proposes cutting another canal across the Isthmus of Suez.

Six persons have been arrested at Ballina on a charge of threatening to murder landlords, the evidence on which the charge was based having been furnished, it is believed, by an informer.

Sullivan beat Mitchell in the recent glove fight at New York, thereby netting $5000, from which it appears it is better that a baby be born with muscle on its arms than a silver spoon in its little mouth.

To Mr. Robert Harris, of Charlottetown, P. E. Island, has been entrusted the task of painting the great historical work "Canadian Confederation." Evidently all the genius of Canada is not in Toronto.

The case against Alderman McShane, of Montreal, for bribing a voter at the last municipal election, came up in the Recorder's Court, when the defendant's counsel resisted its hearing on several informalties and technicalities connected with the information. Judgment was reserved.

The *Freeman's Journal*, commenting on the Pope's circular to the Irish Bishops, restricting the clergy from taking part in political movements, says His Holiness has been misled, if not entirely deceived, by emissaries of the British Government, who know that if the Parnell party remains unbroken it will hold the balance of power in the next Parliament.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Herald:

Dear Sir,—Permit me, through the columns of the Herald, to answer the many correspondents of Charlottetown and vicinity, as to my gleanings in the south. In the first place, I shall note the climate; but, as you are aware, I can only speak of winter. December is the coolest month, the mercury falling to within ten or fifteen degrees of zero. January is very changeable, with much silver sleet falling mostly every day; February changeable and damp, closing with strong winds from the North West; April is very pleasant indeed, with occasional showers, causing vegetation to spring forth in all its splendor; so much for climate. As to the country's appearance in winter, it is not very charming in Maryland, or the Virginias. I have visited the principal valleys and cities; the soil has a brown, dull, monotonous appearance. The state of Maryland is generally hilly; to the west, in Frederick county, there is some fine valley land which farmers were cultivating in February, the date of my visit. The farms are large; the principal crops in this section are wheat, oats, Irish potatoes, and corn. All the wheat is sown in the fall, and the other crops in April and May; the average price of land in this country is seventy-five dollars per acre. Good crops are produced by expensive fertilizers. Limestone is abundant in quarries, and considerable labor is expended in burning and preparing it for the soil. Westminster, Union Bridge, New Windsor and Frederick are small towns, of from two to eight thousand inhabitants. Frederick, the largest, being the south west point of this valley and Railway terminus, contains some fine schools, and a very large deaf and dumb institution. The inhabitants of this town are about one-half colored, and appear slothful and indolent. From Frederick north west, one hundred miles from Baltimore, is Cumberland, a town of about ten or twelve thousand inhabitants, quite a busy place on account of its coal mines. In the south west of Blue Ridge Mountains is situate the Shenandoah Valley, upwards of one hundred miles long, and from ten to twenty wide. It is of rolton rock soil, in large farms having those old commodious castles, fast falling into decay. The appearance of the country here plainly shows the inability of the negroes to farm; there are several villages and small towns through the valley, principally inhabited by colored people. Stantington, on the west borders of West Virginia, is the principal town, about six thousand inhabitants, products similar to the Frederick Valley. At the south east entrance of this valley is the celebrated Harpers Ferry, noted as the hot bed of the late rebellion. Whilst here my attention was called to view John Brown's fort, a one and a-half storey brick building, which still remains. Here Brown was captured, and six miles west, at Lewiston, stands that little apple tree where he paid the penalty. The scenery here is magnificent; it is the junction of the Potomac, Shenandoah and Cumberland Rivers and Canals, spanned by a triangular iron trestle railway bridge for lines to Washington, Frederick and Stantington. The mountains rise in semicircles from four to six hundred feet, surrounding the junction of rivers and rail bridges; at the southern slope of the northern heights is a village of about two thousand inhabitants; south of this some forty miles is the Capital, Washington. Here you would expect to find something grand, but truly I was disappointed. The only noticeable views are the White House, the Capitol and navy yards, these are worth seeing, although the want of a good harbor is very apparent, and I would say the charms of the above are totally obliterated by the dilapidated appearance of the suburbs, as well as the flat barren country. Thence down south through Annapolis, Newport, thence to Norfolk; the country is flat and swampy, the principal products are sweet potatoes, water melons, cantelopes, cabbage and other vegetables, tomatoes, &c. Norfolk has a fine harbor, not unlike Charlottetown, but surrounded by flat marshy country. In port were numerous British ships, and several of the Yarmouth, N. S., fleet. There are several large lumber manufactories here, also canning establishments and other industries. The principal articles of export are cotton, tobacco, &c., from the Carolinas. I think the colored inhabitants are in the majority here, the city contains about twenty thousand people. Norfolk is one hundred and sixty miles south of Baltimore. Fortress Munro, and the Island of Rip-raps, at the mouth of Norfolk, are beautiful watering places, particularly Munro. This is where the naval engagement took place between the ships *Monitor* and *Merrimac*. Returning by the eastern shore, the world of peaches, you can see forests of peach trees. This section of Maryland is very beautiful; and it is here in view of the Chesepeak, I intended to settle down, but from information and winter experience, I found that none but natives can enjoy health free from malaria. In returning again to the monumental city—Baltimore—with its celebrated water works, good morals etc., has not been free from sickness, and particularly, where you would expect to find health in close proximity to the salt water, in elevated positions, is where the ravages of smallpox, diphtheria and fevers are most prevalent. Thank Providence we have so far escaped all these troubles, and are located in the western part of the city, which has been free from all diseases since our arrival, and are in perfect good health. I must acknowledge that during the winter, the public press exaggerated in a large scale, in reference to sickness in this city, which was detrimental to city trade. Baltimore has some fine buildings; the City Hall, at a cost of nearly three million dollars, Academy of Music, numerous halls and churches, parks, squares and places of amusements of great celebrity. The city is governed by a Mayor and thirty Councillors, twenty in the first branch, and ten in the second, representing twenty wards. The police department consists of six hundred and fifty able bodied men; they have a splendid hall of their own, and are well equipped for all kinds of athletic sports, music, &c. The fire brigade is also worthy of note, there are thirteen companies of twenty each, with complete fire alarms from the City Hall to each engine house; the machinery in City Hall for the purpose cost sixty thousand dollars. The city assessment is one and a quarter per cent., personal property not exempt. There are toll gates at the bounds of the city on all pike roads; country folks pay toll to city, and city folks pay to Companies owning the pikes. It is with Baltimore, as with many other cities and states of America, with all their pleasures and amusements, that I have witnessed, I am of opinion Prince Edward Island, its beautiful bays and rivers, its green and fertile fields, and the comfortable homes of the majority of the yeomanry, cannot be excelled east of the Rocky Mountains. I am pleased to observe in the columns of the Herald, some advances made to legislate for the promotion of honesty and fair play, both to creditor and debtor. Having suffered by class legislation, I sympathise with petitioners. I do not believe in imprisonment for debt, but the fraudulent practices in contracting the debt, and the transferrence of property, depriving the creditor of justice, demand punishment. I am amused to read the remarks of some honorable gentlemen in their deep sympathy for the poor man who would be afflicted by the prayer of petitioners being granted. I have been in business twenty years, in several provinces, among different classes of people. I have found the poor man the most honorable; honest acknowledgment of debt, but inability to pay, will dispense with imprisonment without further legislation, unless at the hands of a tyrant. I had a hope that the citizens would make a final effort to distribute assessments more equitably on all classes of property, both real and personal.

Yours, &c.,

M. P. Hogan.

Baltimore, M. D., May 1st, 1883.

During the Czar's coronation ceremonies no one in Moscow will be permitted to open windows or ride on horseback through the streets.

New Advertisements.

Geo. Davies & Co. are commencing their Spring Trade on a large scale, and under favorable auspices. There are the usual large crowds to be seen in their store, and the announcement is made that 165 cases and bales of English and 60 of Canadian and American Goods have been specially opened by the firm, imported from the very best houses, all Spring and Summer Goods.

A. A. Baldwin & Co. announce that before auctioning their splendid stock of Hardware, they will give their customers a chance to buy at prices they may never have offered them again.

We would call the attention of our readers to the revised Time Table for summer arrangements of the Prince Edward Island Railroad.

Carvell Bros. advertise the steamers *Carroll* and *Worcester*, plying between Boston and Charlottetown, one of which leaves this city every Thursday afternoon for the "Hub." The steamers are too well known to need recommendation.

John T. Rodd advertises his celebrated Stallion "Royal Frenchman," to stand for the season at his stables, except on Fridays, when he will be in the North American Hotel stables.

P. G. Fraser notifies the public that he has removed his drug business to Montague, King's Co., begs to tender thanks to his patrons, and makes known that future orders addressed to P. G. Fraser, Montague, will be promptly attended to.

John J. Reagan advertises that he has removed to J. D. McLeod's corner, Queen St., where he shall be glad to welcome old friends and patrons to his new and commodious hair dressing saloon.

J. G. Eckstadt, St. Vincent's Nursery, offers for sale or to let, his property known as "Maryfield," on the Malpeque Road.

BIRTH.

On the 17th inst., the wife of Angus A. McLean, Esq., Barrister, of a son.

MARRIED.

At St. Dunstan's Cathedral, on the 21st inst., by Rev. Father McGillivray, Mr. Patrick Connolly, to Miss Alice Hickey, both of this city.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the 1st inst., by the Rev. A. McLean, John Matheson, of Strathalbyn, to Jane Stewart, daughter of Mr. John Bell, of DeSable.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Souris, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. J. G. Cameron, Cyril Howard Dingwell, Baggage Master P. E. I. Railway, Charlottetown, to Lizzie, second daughter of the late William Conroy, Esq., Souris.

DIED.

At Alberton, on the 7th inst., after a lingering illness, which she bore patiently, Sarah Isabella, youngest daughter of the late Walter Millman, aged 17 years.

On the 29th of April, Janet Houston, beloved wife of Benjamin Rattenbury, Esq., of New Glasgow, in the 46th year of her age.

Suddenly, at Clifton, New London, on the 7th inst., Mr. Alexander McIntyre, aged 75 years

On May 4th, at the residence of her uncle, Mr. John McKie, Gloucester, Mass., of typhoid fever, Miss Eveleen McNeill, daughter of Wm. D. and Maggie McNeill, of Alberton, aged 20 years.

MARKET PRICES.

Charlottetown, May 22, 1883.

Beef (small) ℔ lb.	6 to 12
Beef (quarter) ℔ lb.	5 to 9
Mutton, ℔ lb	7 to 12
Lamb, (quarter).	50 to 75
Pork (carcass) ℔ lb.	6 to 7½
Pork, small	10 to 12
Turkeys	1.25 to 1.80
Geese	00 to 00
Ducks	30 to 40
Fowls	25 to 50
Chickens, ℔ pair	00 to 00
Butter, fresh	25 to 30
Butter, tub	22 to 24
Eggs, ℔ doz.	15 to 16
Flour, ℔ 100 lb	2.90 to 3.00
Oatmeal, ℔ 100 lb.	3.25 to 3.50
Oats, ℔ bush., black.	62 to 64
Oats, ℔ bush., white.	00 to 00
Hay, ℔ 100 lb	50 to 60
Potatoes ℔ bush., whites	26 to 30
Potatoes, ℔ bush., blues	25 to 30
Turnips, ℔ bush.	16 to 18
Sheepskins	80 to 100

George Lewis, Market Clerk.

Prince Edward Island RAILWAY.

Time Table No. 20.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

To take effect on 24th May., 1883.

Trains Outward.

(READ DOWN.)

Stations.	Express.	Mixed.	Mixed.
Ch'town	Dp 6.45 a.m	Dp 9.20 a.m	Dp 4.15 p.m
Royalty Je	" 7.00 "	" 9.55 "	" 4.35 "
N. Wiltshire	" 7.35 "	" 10.50 "	" 5.25 "
Hunter Riv.	" 7.45 "	" 11.06 "	" 5.40 "
Bradalbane	" 8.10 "	" 11.46 "	" 6.16 "
County Line	" 8.15 "	" 11.56 "	" 6.30 "
Freetown	" 8.26 "	" 12.12 p.m	" 6.45 "
Kensington	" 8.40 "	" 12.37 "	" 7.08 "
Summerside	Ar 9.05 "	Ar 1.15 "	Ar 7.45 "
	Dp 9.25 "	Dp. 1.45 "	
Miscouche	" 9.40 "	" 2.08 "	
Wellington	" 9.50 "	" 2.27 "	
Port Hill	" 10.28 "	" 3.22 "	
O'Leary	" 11.20 "	" 4.53 "	
Bloomfield	" 11.38 "	" 5.20 "	
Alberton	" 12.03 p.m	" 6.20 "	
Tignish	Ar 12.40 "	Ar 7.20 "	
Ch'town	Dp 4.00 p.m	Dp 7.00 a.m	
Royalty Je	" 4.15 "	" 7.23 "	
York	" 4.27 "	" 7.41 "	
Bedford	" 4.40 "	" 8.02 "	
Mt. Stewart	" 5.15 "	" 9.00 "	
Morell	" 5.44 "	" 9.45 "	
St. Peter's	" 6.04 "	" 10.17 "	
Bear River	" 6.30 "	" 11.11 "	
Souris	Ar 7.10 "	Ar 12 00 "	
Mt. Stewart	Dp 5.15 p.m	Dp 9.10 a.m	
Cardigan	" 6.11 "	" 10.33 "	
Georgetown	Ar 6.30 "	Ar 11.00 "	

Trains Inward.

(READ UP.)

Stations.	Express.	Mixed.	Mixed.
Ch'town	Ar 8.00 p.m	Ar 3.45 p.m	Ar 10.15 a.m
Royalty Jun	Dp 7.45 "	Dp 3.21 "	Dp 9.55 "
N. Wiltshire	" 7.11 "	" 3.35 "	" 9.04 "
Hunter Riv.	" 7.00 "	" 2.08 "	" 8.48 "
Bradalbane	" 6.36 "	" 1.27 "	" 8.10 "
County Line	" 6.30 "	" 1.17 "	" 7.57 "
Freetown	" 6.19 "	" 1.01 "	" 7.42 "
Kensington	" 6.04 "	" 12.37 "	" 7.30 "
Summerside	" 5.40 "	" 12.00 "	" 6.45 "
	Ar 5.15 a.m	Ar 11.30 a.m	
Miscouche	Dp 5.00 "	Dp 11.04 "	
Wellington	" 4.42 "	" 10.35 "	
Port Hill	" 4.13 "	" 9.43 "	
O'Leary	" 3.22 "	" 8.30 "	
Bloomfield	" 3.05 "	" 7.54 "	
Alberton	" 2.38 "	" 7.15 "	
Tignish	" 2.00 "	" 6.00 "	
Ch'town	Ar 10.00 a.m	Ar 7.00 p.m	
Royalty Jun	Dp 9.45 "	Dp 6.37 "	
York	" 9.33 "	" 6.20 "	
Bedford	" 9.20 "	" 6.10 "	
M. Stewart	" 8.55 "	" 5.30 "	
Morell	" 8.16 "	" 4.15 "	
St. Peter's	" 7.55 "	" 3.42 "	
Bear River	" 7.22 "	" 2.49 "	
Souris	" 6.50 "	" 2.00 "	
Mt. Stewart	Dp 8.55 a.m	Dp 5.20