THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1884.

An Empty Treasury and That Sort of Thing.

THE *Patriot* discourses upon the subject of an empty treasury—aye, a treasury worse than empty, to use its exact words. This is a matter upon which we are aware all Grits feel warmly, but in the whole range of our observations we know of no one in the ranks of that party better qualified to do justice to the subject than the editor of the *Patriot*. It is one with which he has an intimate, though happily for the country, a brief acquaintance. Although it has seldom been the misfortune of a Government to have an empty treasury, still the Grits have the entire monopoly of such a calamity. We need not go so far as Ottawa to cite Sir Richard Cartwright's annual and increasing deficits during the few short years of the Grit regime, nor is it necessary to do more than allude to the fact that the very moment a Conservative Government ascended the treasury benches, that moment did Canadian securities go up with a bound, and the public credit was immediately restored. No, we need not go abroad for proof of what we say; we can find it nearer home. Some twelve years ago there existed a Government in this Island known as the Haythorne-Laird administration, which, if we remember rightly, had a superfluity of the article known as an empty treasury—in fact the words of the *Patriot* apply admirably to their case—the treasury was worse than empty. It is unnecessary to refer to the mode in which this wonderful combination obtained power—our business is with the way in which they managed the public business, and how they succeeded in draining the treasury. They entered into obligations without making any provision to meet the expenditure caused thereby. As a natural consequence their bonds found no buyers in the money market, and they therefore despatched their Provincial Secretary to Halifax, to St. John, and to Montreal, where he peddled around the Government debentures but without avail. Compelled to raise the wind at all costs, he at last pledged twenty-eight thousand dollars worth of bonds with a bank in St John for the loan of twenty-five thousand dollars for three months, but the bank was so suspicious of the Government's credit that it took collateral security in the shape of the Provincial Secretary's personal note of hand for the amount. When the note fell due, the treasury was as empty as before, and negotiations for the renewal of the note were entered into with the bank which, however, would only agree to such a renewal by the month, and that at the rate of one *per cent* a month. We think the editor of the *Patriot* will agree with us when we say that for an instance of a government owning a treasury worse than empty, the Haythorne-Laird administration fills the bill. It is hard to say what the end would have been had not the people concluded to take a hand in the game, and hurled the Haythorne-Laird combination from power, restoring a Conservative Government to the helm of affairs. The first business of the new administration was to meet the liabilities of their predecessors, and this they did easily, for obtaining the gold from one of the Charlottetown banks, which had positively refused to lend it to the Haythorne-Laird government, and transmitting it to St. John, they retired the late Provincial Secretary's note and redeemed the twenty-eight thousand dollars worth of bonds. Not only so, but the same bank which had refused to renew the Haythorne-Laird obligation except at panic rates, under a change of Government was glad to purchase the very bonds which it had retained in pledge, and to secure a further issue at a premium.

What the Grits do not know about an empty treasury is not worth knowing, but their natural modesty is so great that it is hard to draw them out and therefore we have to tell the story for them. Their achievements at such difficult engineering feats as draining the exchequer are unsurpassed by any accomplishment of the great De Lesseps, of Suez and Panama fame. Their opportunities have been few, but they have made the most of them—even the Davies-Farquharson administration required only six months to pile up an indebtedness which took several years for their Conservative successors to reduce. Now because the present Government refuse to maintain an army of tax assessors and collectors in gathering taxes which are not required, and because they practise a strict economy in all matters, they are reproached with having an empty treasury—a treasury worse than empty—and by whom? By none other than the editor of the *Patriot*, who was the first lieutenant of the Haythorne-Laird administration—who was a member of the Cabinet in which Sir Richard Cartwright was Minister of Finance, and who is a political sympathizer—shall we say a political supporter or even a political friend?—of Mr. Louis H. Davies who led to political death the first, last and only Grit administration ever in power in this Island. We acknowledge with becoming submission the extensive acquaintance with his subject which enables the editor of the *Patriot* to discourse so glibly upon empty treasuries, as we take the liberty of suggesting to him that, before proceeding to take the mote out of Mr. Sullivan's eye, he remove the beam which so sadly disfigures his own.

Civic Matters.

OUR Civic Elections are drawing near, and it is high time that the citizens were considering who shall represent them in the City Council for the ensuing year. We have had occasion more than once to complain of inactivity and positive neglect on the part of the present board, and there seems to be a general discontent with the way in which they have discharged their duties. Now is the time then to select new men who will give better satisfaction. We have heard several names mentioned of probable candidates for Mayor and Councillors, and there appears to be a desire in certain quarters to elect a "Temperance Ticket." We hope that such a movement will be emphatically nipped in the bud. Not that we are inimical to the cause of Temperance, but the election of a "Temperance Ticket" would mean the return of a set of men who would attend to everything else except the affairs of the city, and who would make temperance the excuse for neglecting legitimate civic work and improvement. The City Council have nothing to do with promoting the cause of Temperance further than by precept and example—it comes neither within their legislative or executive jurisdiction. The Scott Act has been adopted by the citizens, its enforcement is part of the duty of the Magistrate and police, and more particularly of the special officers appointed under its provisions. The City Council have not the direction of the police, nor is it desirable that they should; they possessed that power once, they abused it and it was taken from them. Let the promotion of temperance be undertaken by all good citizens, by the Temperance Alliance, by the clergy, and by the magistracy, and let the City Council mind their own business. We want a system of waterworks, and we would have had it initiated by this time if it had not been for the unwarranted interference of some of our Councillors. We want the streets better lighted, better sidewalks and several other city improvements which we need never expect from the present men. But least of all we want a board elected on the "Temperance Ticket." Before dismissing this subject to-day we venture to express the hope that the City Accounts for 1884 may be placed in the hands of the citizens at an earlier date than were the last accounts, which were distributed only on the night previous to the nomination, when there was no time to examine them, or to ask for explanations.

No Cause for Alarm.

THE *Patriot* is deeply exercised about the state of the Provincial Treasury which, it says, "is worse than empty, and the anti-tax Government are head and ears in debt to the banks." The *Patriot* is simply drawing upon its imagination for its facts; it knows nothing and can know nothing about the state of the treasury, and whether the balance at the banks is for or against the Government; it is assuming a state of things which may or may not exist. But granting for one moment that the Government have overdrawn their bank account, the amount cannot be very large, and need cause no alarm whatever. For the last three years our local rulers have managed affairs without the imposition of one cent of taxes, and should they unfortunately get a little into debt, the people know where the money is. They know that it has not been squandered, but that it is in their own pockets where it has the best right to remain, unless absolutely needed. No army of tax assessors or tax gatherers has invaded the people's farms collecting moneys, a great part of which was swallowed in paying these officials their commissions. The most rigid economy has been practised in all departments consistent with the absolute requirements of the country, and the yearly expenditure has been reduced from $394,000 to which it amounted in 1878, to about $250,000. We have no right to assume that the Government are in debt, but even if a few thousand dollars are owing to local banks, that amount is insignificant compared with the sum of one million dollars which stands to our credit at Ottawa, and of which we draw the interest. We have other claims upon the Dominion Government, and if we obtain such a settlement of them as we have a right to expect, the present generation will have passed away before it will again be necessary to levy direct taxation upon the people. No dependence whatever can be placed upon any utterance of the *Patriot* in regard to Government matters, and we have no doubt that when the Legislature meets, the Public Accounts will present a very satisfactory statement of our finances.

A CHRISTMAS Tree and Tea will be held in the Convent de Notre Dame, Hillsborough Square, to-morrow afternoon and evening by the ladies of the Holy Family and children of Mary Societies. The tree will be loaded with useful and fancy articles which will be offered at reasonable rates; and the Tea will be such as to tempt the most fastidious. There will also be a well furnished refreshment table. The proceeds will go towards the maintenance of the Convent, which is our leading educational institution for young ladies, and we hope the affair will be well patronized. Admission 10 cents; Tea 25 cents.

Curiosity Unsatisfied.

IT is much to be regretted that, before leaving the Island last week, Mr. Sullivan did not call at the *Patriot* office and inform the staff generally as to his movements while away, and regarding the object of his visit. It would have saved our contemporary the heart-rending anxiety which he exhibits in his issue of Friday last, and which is so dangerous to his nervous system, being liable to hasten one of those attacks to which he is periodically subject, and which a mild sedative at our hands invariably serves to allay. The *Patriot* speculates insanely about Mr. Sullivan's business abroad, mixing up piers, judgeships, demonstrations, red breeches, bazaars, new clothes, votes, taxes, debts, banks, Micawbers, beginnings, ends, appeals, dying wails, payments on account, trumpet flourishes and French words in a way that is bewildering and incomprehensible. We have heard it said that "it is a good man who minds his own business," and we commend the application of the adage to the careful consideration of the *Patriot* staff. Mr. Sullivan, we presume, is perfectly free to go and come as he pleases, and he should be the best judge of the propriety of his own actions. It is not surprising, though, that the *Patriot* should be ignorant of his movements, for its news is generally "a day after the fair." There is this much to be said, however, that although Mr. Sullivan may keep his own counsel as to his movements, he never yet has found it necessary, when going on a public mission, to steal away from town under cover of the darkness, on a Saturday night, nor to violate the sanctity of the Lord's Day by commencing his journey thereon.

The Mail Service Again.

THE *Advertiser* of last week remarks that we are ill informed upon the matter of the mail service and advises us to let it drop. We have no intention of letting the matter drop until we obtain several much needed improvements and conveniences, and as for being ill-informed we may say that much whereof we write is of our own knowledge, while we depend to some extent upon the information of correspondents and others whom we believe to be trustworthy. We are constantly receiving expressions of approval of the course which we have pursued, and we can assure our contemporaries the *Examiner* and *Advertiser*, that not only is the postal system not nearly so perfect as they think it, but that the people in the country are thoroughly conscious of its defects. To shew that we are not ill-informed upon the matter of the mail service between Launching and Georgetown we publish herewith a letter received from a resident of the former place, which not only bears out the truth of our remarks but lets more light upon the subject of the mail arrangements in that section of the country. The letter speaks for itself:

To the Editor of the Herald:

DEAR SIR,—I notice that in the last few issues of your paper, considerable space was devoted to the laudable purpose of exposing the inefficient manner in which the mail service is conducted in several parts of the Island. For this the HERALD deserves the thanks of those suffering the inconvenience referred to, and the support of all those who wish to see justice prevail. A correspondent from Launching writing to the *Advertiser* over his own name, accuses you of commenting upon the manner in which the post office is kept at this place. This correspondent must have read your article wrongly, or if he did not read it he must have been misinformed, for you did not mention anything about the post office or the manner in which it is kept. He then goes on to deny the statement made in your article, "that a letter mailed at Launching on Tuesday does not reach Georgetown till the following Tuesday," and says that "if it is posted before the mail leaves Launching on Tuesday it will not be so delayed," &c. This is at best but a poor argument and a miserable apology for the obnoxious mail system which prevails in this locality, and shows plainly that the *Advertiser's* correspondent is in sympathy with the system against which the householders of three school districts protest. The fact is that a letter mailed at Launching on Tuesday (unless it be mailed before 8 o'clock, a. m.) will remain here until Saturday; on Saturday it is taken to Cardigan, but too late to be taken to Georgetown on that day, and consequently does not reach Georgetown until the Tuesday following as you were informed by your correspondent from Launching. Moreover, the HERALD, which is mailed at Charlottetown on Wednesday does not reach its subscribers at Launching, Narrows Creek and DeGros Marsh until the following Tuesday. Now the householders of these school districts held a meeting in July last, at which it was unanimously resolved to memorialize the Postmaster General, asking for a suitable change in the carrying of the mails. The memorial was presented, and was answered to the effect that no change could be made for four years. Hence these tears! To whom shall we now appeal for redress unless it be to the columns of your paper which I hope will continue to be in the future what it has been in the past, an advocate of all that is for the good of society and the public at large.

RESIDENT.

Launching, Dec. 13, 1884.

CAN it be that the millenium is coming upon us when there is a highly respectable Government office which no one can be found willing to fill? Some weeks ago one of our country postmasters abandoned his position, under what circumstances it is not necessary to relate; since then the post office in that district has remained closed, and although the residents have been severally beseeched to accept the position of postmaster, they, one and all, have respectfully yet firmly declined. The consequence is that the people of that section of country have to travel to Charlottetown for their mails. The latest advices, however, are that a satisfactory solution of the difficulty is likely soon to be arrived at, the Postmaster General having succeeded in effecting a matrimonial alliance between two of the rising generation, the promise of the post office being held out as an inducement for them to commence housekeeping at an early date.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE have just learned that under present winter railway arrangements, the HERALD is not received until Saturday at the post offices on the North side of King's Co., from St. Peter's to Souris. We shall endeavor to remedy this matter at once.

THE *Patriot* quotes something the *Examiner* recently said about the *Northern Light*, and calls upon us to make a suitable apology. When the *Patriot* points out wherein we have offended, we shall be prepared to apologize, but not before. We further beg to assure our contemporary that it will be an exceedingly cold day when we shall have to send to the *Patriot* office for information about Government property.

WE are glad to learn from the Railway Superintendent that we were in error last week as to the "system of espionage" which, we stated, had been inaugurated among his officials. Nothing further, we are assured, has been done than to put in force a regulation, which has been adopted by the Department for many years, requiring all employes to be sober both on and off duty.

IT seems a little extraordinary that our Post Office department can do things only by halves. Not long ago we complained of the insufficient size of the box wherein letters and papers were posted after hours. Recently a larger box has been substituted having communication with the outside of the building through one of the windows, but to reach this box it is necessary to mount two or three steps, and after night to strike a match before you can find the letter drop. Cannot a gas lamp be placed in front of the Post Office to light the way? We are aware that there is a street lamp on the opposite corner, but that is so often not lighted that no dependence can be placed upon it. A vapor lamp also stands in front of the doorway, but evidently for ornament, and not for use. One night this week we observed several persons stumbling about in the darkness, poking around for the steps which they knew were there somewhere, and having ascended them, feeling uncertainly for the letter drop.

The Cape Traverse Railway.

By the politeness of Mr. Coleman, we were given an opportunity last Saturday of a trip over the Cape Traverse Branch Railway. In company with the Superintendent, Mr. Unsworth, Mr. McPherson, and a representative of the *Advertiser*, we took passage in the morning express for Summerside. The only other passengers were a lady and the Rev. Father Doyle, of Summerside. The time passed very quickly until our arrival at County Line Junction, for Father Doyle is notorious for his good company, and he had a capital second in another Irishman, Mr. Unsworth. At County Line we were joined by Mr. Brennan, of the *Summerside Journal*, and, after some little delay, proceeded in the Superintendent's car along the line. The new road, so far as we could judge, appears to be much straighter than the main line between Charlottetown and Summerside, neither are the grades so heavy. The masonwork, we understand, is superior, and after a season's management and attention, the road will be in as thorough working order as the main line now is. The first stopping place is at the old settlement of Somerset, or South-West, where a station has been placed, which will rejoice in the classic name of "Kinkora." We have little doubt that the farmers of this flourishing section of country will contribute largely to the traffic and general success of the road. Some four miles further on another station has been placed at "Albany," where the line crosses the old Scarletown road. The only other stopping place is the terminus at Cape Traverse. Here the station house, engine house and turn table are well under way. The station house is situate at the upper end of the wharf, and, when finished, will be a very complete and commodious building, with ample accommodation and living room for the station master and his family. The wharf or pier is an immense structure some 1,700 feet long, built strongly of hardwood timber, well fastened together. There is some doubt, however, as to the depth of water, and we expect that before much shipping can lie thereat, considerable expenditure in building a breakwater on the sea-ward side will have to be made. It was low tide when we visited it, and although the day was by no means rough, at high tide that morning the water had washed over the pier, covering it with spray, which froze as it fell. A large freight and coal shed has also been erected about half-way down the wharf. We fear a great mistake has been made in the location of the station house, as to reach it it is necessary to cross the railroad track; to this matter we referred before, and we regret that measures were not taken to correct the error in time. Just above the wharf, in close proximity to the station, Mr. Strang has erected, and is rapidly finishing a handsome hotel, two storeys high, with mansard roof, containing twenty-six rooms, and capable of accommodating a considerable number of guests. Here our party were most kindly entertained by the worthy host and hostess, and we sincerely trust that they may be fully repaid for their laudable enterprise. The house is excellently planned, with large and lofty rooms. Not only will it prove an accommodation to travellers crossing at the Capes, but there is every reason to believe that it will be a favorite summer resort as well. After a good dinner, to which all who sat down did ample justice, and a rest of half an hour, we again took the cars and arrived at County Line in time to join the afternoon train for Charlottetown. A handsome new first-class passenger car is being constructed at the Railway workshops, which is intended to run solely on the Cape Traverse Branch. As it is almost certain that before a great while the regular ferry betwen this Island and the mainland will be conducted between the Capes, we may expect to see Cape Traverse and County Line develop with great rapidity.

Movements of the Fishing Fleets and Fish Receipts.

The fish receipts at this port, since our last issue, have been as follows:

Pkgs.	Grounds.	Codfish. lbs.	Halibut. lbs.	Pollock. bbls.
1	Georges	35,000	700	
	Shore	85,000		
4	Bk. h'Tbt.		78,000	
5		120,000	78,700	44,000

For the corresponding week of last year the receipts were 762,000 lbs. of codfish, 11,800 lbs. halibut, 83,000 lbs. haddock, 140 bbls. Bay mackerel and 120,000 frozen herring.

Last week the receipts were 612,000 lbs. codfish, 61,200 lbs. halibut, 420 bbls. mackerel, 125,000 lbs. pollock.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites,

In Tubercular Diseases of the Lungs.

DR. JOHN BARNHOUSE, Corunna, Mich., says "I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion, with satisfactory results in Tubercular diseases of the lungs, Mesentery glands; also in Neuralgia due to defective nerve nutrition."

St. Vincent de Paul Society.

On last Sunday evening the annual public meeting of the Charlottetown Conference of this excellent organization was held in St. Patrick's Hall. The usual opening prayers were said by the Rev. Father Gallant, and His Honor the Lieutenant Governor read a chapter from a religious work. The officers then presented interesting and detailed reports of the work done during the year, from which we make the following summary: The cash receipts amounted to $445.02, obtained as follows:

Balance from last year	$ 18.02
From St. Dunstan's Cathedral Poor Boxes	133.48
Contributions from active members	94.24
Collection in Cathedral on St. Patrick's Day	87.24
St. Vincent's Nursery, per J. G. Eckstadt, Esq	26.00
Donations, &c	86.04

The disbursements amounted to $443.33, made up of $192.14 in cash, provisions to the value of $148.66, and coal to the value of $102.53, leaving a balance of $1.69. But as the appropriations made at the regular meeting on last Sunday were not included in the reports, the Conference would have begun its new year with a slight indebtedness, were it not for His Lordship's donation of $12, and the collection taken up at the public meeting. The officers keep only a record of the cash that passes through their hands, but in addition the Conference distributed 75 tons coal, and a great number of blankets donated by Owen Connolly, Esq., and several barrels of flour, and various articles of clothing given by other kind benefactors. The officers returned thanks to the many charitable friends who assisted the Brothers of St. Vincent de Paul in their work, and particularly to Mr. Connolly, without whose princely gifts it would have been impossible for them to have responded to the many calls made for relief. The President, in the course of his remarks, stated that donations of old clothing and the like would be thankfully received; and if persons having such things to dispose of would inform the officers, the Brothers would be most happy to call for them. After some appropriate remarks by the Rev. Father Gallant, who encouraged the Brothers to continue the good work of alleviating the distress of the poor, "who are always with us," the usual prayers were said and the meeting closed.

The members of this society, the only aim of which is the relief of the poor, have, during the past five years, been unostentatiously carrying on their labor of love in our midst. Their public meetings are not held that their "light may shine before men," but merely to render an account of their stewardship to the public. Their labors have been necessarily circumscribed, owing to their limited resources, and in many cases they were only able to give the worthy applicant sufficient to keep body and soul together. We should always remember the poor, but particularly at the approaching festive season, bearing in mind that those who give to them "lend to the Lord." The following are the officers for the ensuing year:

Spiritual Director—Rev. A. J. McIntyre.

President—John Caven, Esq., (re-elected.)

1st Vice President—R. E. Gaul, (re-elected.)

2nd Vice-President—J. G. Eckstadt, (re-elected.)

Treasurer—His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, (re-elected.)

Assistant Treasurer—Mr. Peter McIntyre.

Secretary—Mr. Henry Fitzgerald, (re-elected.)

Assistant Secretary—Mr. Alfred McEachen.

Archbishop O'Brien at Toronto.

On our first page will be found an account of the celebration of Archbishop Lynch's silver jubilee. Reference is there made to a speech by Archbishop O'Brien, and as anything His Grace says or does has peculiar interest to the people of this Island we subjoin a summary of his remarks upon the occasion:

"Archbishop O'Brien said when he was a little boy he was inclined to talk a good deal—(laughter)—and his good mother on one occasion said to him, 'Now, my boy, never rise to speak unless you know what to speak about, otherwise you will make a fool of yourself.' (Laughter). He acted on that advice for some time, but finding that he still continued to go astray, he had come to the conclusion that he might as well rise when he did not know what he should talk about. (Laughter). They had been led to believe there would only be two speeches that evening and he did not think his grace should go back on his word after twenty-five years in the episcopacy. The unexpected manner in which he had been called upon reminded him of a story as to how an Irish Yankee used to catch ducks. He would envelop his head and shoulders in the thick boughs of a tree, and then wade in the water among the ducks, who not suspecting the presence of a man in the waving bushes, allowed him to approach them and drag them under the water by the legs. (Laughter). They had made a descent on the ducks of the lower provinces. (Renewed laughter.) But there was this difference in the two cases, the Yankee went down without a noise, but the ducks of the maritime provinces would not die unavenged. (Laughter and applause). After the manner in which they had been received in Toronto—if that were the manner guests were always received—they must say with certainty, not only was it the queen city of the west, but the queen city of social entertainment. (Applause). He would not refer to the magnificent demonstrations which had taken place, but he might be allowed to say that in this country of ours there was real liberty, civil and religious—(applause)—where the problem had been worked out of each remaining true to his own convictions and at the same time recognizing the convictions of others, and living in perfect harmony with others. (Applause). They might go to some countries and see 'liberty, equality, and fraternity,' blazoned forth on the walls of the buildings, but often these were nothing but a sham. He said this mindful of the presence of the distinguished prelates from the great republic, but he must remind them that when they crossed the border into Canada they were in a country where more constitutional liberty existed than in any other country in the world. (Loud applause). He thanked them cordially for their great kindness manifested to him on this occasion." (Applause).

FROM the *Headlight* of 3rd inst., published in Deming, New Mexico, we take the following extract which will interest not a few of our readers:

"Married, in Silver City, on Tuesday, Nov. 25th, 1884, by the Rev. Father Bourgode, Mr. William Gordon, of Deming to Miss Maggie M. McGinnis, formerly of Donaldston, Prince Edward Island. After the ceremony the wedding party took the train for Deming. They were met at the depot by a party of young people and escorted to the residence of the bride's father in east Deming. The bride and groom were the recipients of a large number of presents consisting mainly of silverware, but other gifts, prominent among which was a beautiful eight day clock, were not forgotten. Dancing was commenced at an early hour and pleasure reigned supreme until about two o'clock in the morning, when the party broke up delighted with the evening's entertainment and wishing the newly married couple unlimited happiness in their journey down the stream of time, they returned to their homes wondering who would be the next victim of Cupid's dart."

One hundred and twenty-five Tea Sets one hundred Chamber Sets, forty Dinner sets, ten hundred Teapots, two hundred Covered Dishes, and a large number of Side Dishes will be sold cheap at W. F. COLWILL'S

Around the World.

A son of the Bishop of Rochester has become a Catholic.

Tiffin Bros. wholesale grocers of Montreal have failed.

Important arrests of Nihilists were made last week in Russia.

Archbishop O'Brien has gone to visit Bishop Walsh of London, Ont.

The steamer *Cobas* is now running between Boston and St. John's, Newfoundland.

The Scott Act was adopted in Brant Co., Ont., last week, but defeated in Brantford city.

Nat Reid, one of the principals in the St. Stephen (N. B.) Lottery swindle, has been arrested.

The City Council of Dublin, have changed the name of Sackville Street to O'Connel Street.

Another Canadian voyageur, John Morris, a Caugnawagha Indian, has been drowned in the Nile.

Ontario brewers have boycotted farmers who voted for the Scott Act, and will not purchase their barley.

An egg-canning business is opened at St. Louis. The eggs are broken and dried, sealed up, and warranted to keep three years.

One hundred hosiery operatives left Nottingham, Eng., last week, for America, where places are already engaged for them.

One of the most successful milk producers in Massachusetts, Mr. Hadwen, of Worcester, advocates raising cabbage expressly for milch cows.

The new Dry Dock at St. John's, Newfoundland, was formally opened last Wednesday. It will accommodate the largest steamships, and cost $600,000.

A young man in Oreville hammered on a can of nitro-glycerine. Then he went away suddenly, and his parents have concluded to dispense with a funeral until some of him returns.

Sheriff Doucett, of Colchester, N. B., who, under bad legal advice, levied on a money letter in the post office, and pleaded guilty, was let off with a fine of $50 in consideration of his good intentions.

In the last hours of the Plenary Council at Baltimore, the prelates received a gift of $300,000 from a young lady, Miss Mary G. Caldwell, of New York, for the founding of a national Catholic University.

Turkish atrocities in Macedonia are increasing. As many as 200 christians have been murdered within the past few weeks, and three villages have been burned. Kidnapping is common and inhabitants fear to leave their houses.

The Chicago stock-yards were constructed some 20 years ago, and are the largest in the world. They are capable of accommodating 20,000 cattle, 150,000 hogs, 10,000 sheep and 1,500 horses. Seventeen different railroads centre in the yards.

Sugar is fed to the cows on a large dairy farm near London, England, with good results. It induces the cattle to eat every mouthful of food in the manger, instead of leaving part, as cattle usually do. The sugar also improves the flavor of the milk.

Toronto papers have recently been full of accounts of the religious revival worked in that city under the auspices of Mr. Moody, of the firm of Moody & Sankey. But the gilt is taken off the gingerbread when it is announced that Mr. Moody got $1,000 a day for his labors.

Mr. J. Albert Aikins, son of the Lieut. Governor of Manitoba, was married last week at Ottawa to Miss McLellan, daughter of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. The wedding was a brilliant one, and the bride's father presented her with a cheque for $40,000. The happy couple left immediately for Europe, and will spend the winter in France and Italy.

The Toronto *Globe*, having concocted a falsehood to the effect that Secretary Blanchet and Treasurer Robertson, of Quebec, have been guilty of malversation, has been sued for libel to the tune of $20,000. As a rule, the Conservatives, who are the victims of the slanders of the Toronto organ, permit its malicious inventions to pass unnoticed. This has emboldened it. But it has awakened the wrong passenger this time.

Before Vennor died he had completed the manuscript of his almanac for 1885 which has just been issued from the press. In his general forecast, he says we are in a moist period, which will continue for two years, extending over the Northern and Middle States and Canada. The fail of 1884 he predicted would be very open, with a mild unsettled winter, to follow with great falls of rain and snow. He also predicted an unusually green Christmas and a mild New Year. As far as Canada is concerned, the forecasts of the dead prophet have been fulfilled almost to the letter. The country is destitute of snow, and the rivers are free from ice, with mild, rainy weather.

Considerable opposition is being offered to the proposed treaty between the United States and Spain. It is reported that already numbers of petitions have been received by senators against its ratification. The representatives of the Louisiana sugar interest say that not only will the Spanish treaty not receive the necessary two-third vote, but there will probably be a majority against it. Some of the senators are so well satisfied that it cannot be ratified, they will not take time to study the points involved in it. The secretary of state says the administration has no intention to interfere by treaty or otherwise, to prevent the abrogation of the fishing clauses in the Washington treaty. The general sentiment, so far as manifested to the state department, remained the same as when notice of abrogation was given.

MARKET PRICES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Dec. 16, 1884.

Beef (small) ℔ lb	5 to 12
Beef (quarter) ℔ lb	3 to 8
Mutton, ℔ lb	5 to 6
Pork, small	9 to 11
Ham, ℔ lb	10 to 12
Pork	5½ to 6½
Fowls	12 to 25
Butter, fresh	20 to 22
Butter, ℔ lb	19 to 20
Eggs, ℔ doz	25 to 28
Flour, ℔ 100 lb	2.50 to 2.75
Oatmeal, ℔ 100 lb	2.50 to 2.75
Oats, ℔ bush., black	32 to 34
Oats, ℔ bush., white	35 to 38
New Hay	55 to 65
Potatoes, ℔ bush	28 to 32
Turnips, ℔ Bush	16 to 18
Sheepskins	40 to 55
Cabbage ℔ doz	35 to 75
Apples per bush	85 to 1.02
Geese	40 to 60
Ducks	20 to 35

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Hathaway & Co's Report.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.

OATS, 34 to 38c.; market firmer with light demand.

CHEESE, trade light prices barely sustained. Holders of fine September stock are firm, and get outside prices for small lots, but early made stock is easier and plenty can be bought at 11 to 12c per lb. Common grades are dull and nominal.

EGGS.—The demand continues light and only strictly choice Eastern command 28 to 29c per dozen. Northern and Island are seldom good enough to command over 25 to 26c per dozen.

POTATOES.—There has been a fair trade, and prices are steady. Best Houlton Rose command 65c.; New York Rose are selling at 60 to 65c.; and Hebrons command 60 to 65c. White stock ranges from 45 to 50c.

PORK.—There continues to be a fair trade at all quotations. Sales at $18 to $18 per bbl. for Clear, and Beefs at $13 to $13.50. Mess is selling at $15 to $15.50 per bbl.

Dynamite in London.

The city was thrown into great excitement about 5.40 on Saturday afternoon by a tremendous explosion. It was apparently an attempt to blow up London Bridge with dynamite. The lamps on the bridge and on the neighboring railroad depots were extinguished, but the structure of the bridge was uninjured. Fortunately no one was killed, but one pedestrian and two children were injured. The explosion caused a great sensation, and the public is alarmed at the supposed renewal of dynamite outrages. The police were engaged nearly all evening in searching with the aid of boats and lamps for something that might furnish a clue to the exact nature of the explosion, or to the persons guilty of the outrage. All the buttresses, arches and recesses of the structure were thoroughly examined, but with such meagre results that the opinion generally prevails that the matter will remain a mystery. The wharves near the bridge on both sides were included in police surveillance, but nothing out of the way was found about them. Nearly every window in the buildings in the vicinity was shattered. The windows in the custom house, situated a quarter of a mile from the Middlesex end of the bridge, were broken. Orders have been issued for extra police patrols around the parliament buildings, law courts, and customs barracks, as well as all public docks. Scotland Yard officials have a theory that the explosive material was thrown from an abutment of the bridge into the water impact, causing it to explode. In this case dynamite could not have been employed, though nitro-glycerine might have been exploded in such a manner.

A careful inspection of London Bridge was made on Sunday, and it was found that no structural injury whatever was done. Nothing could be found about the bridge to indicate that the explosion had taken place. The police discovered nothing likely to assist them in their inquiries as to the origin of the explosion. The heads of detective departments were conferring with the home office during the entire day. The absence of any clew is paralyzing the action of the police, who are even unable to tell the nature of the explosive used. It appears that the explosion occurred nearer the end of the bridge than at first supposed, and yet most of the houses that were damaged were on the Middlesex side where the windows were smashed as far as Billingsgate market. Several panes of glass were broken in Fishmongers Hall, but otherwise the building received no damage. Several squares of loft glass screen in Cannon depot fell to the platform with a crash, greatly terrifying passengers in the building, although nobody was injured. River traffic had luckily been suspended at the time of the explosion owing to darkness. The explosion forms the staple topic of conversation, and thousands have visited the scene. Daylight showed that not a single stone had been displaced by the shock. Taking this fact into consideration, experts are unanimously of opinion that the explosive agent was thrown over the bridge and exploded in the air or on striking the water. Towards noon, however, a wharfer informed the police that a few minutes before the explosion he saw a boat containing three men under the arch on the Surrey side. He took no particular notice of them, as he thought they were river police, and did not see the boat afterwards. He supposed they proceeded down the river. The police learned that a piece of charred sacking about a foot and a half square had been found on one of the buttresses, and are now of opinion that it was placed there. They attribute the smallness of the damage to the extraordinary air currents beneath the span. No arrests have been made. Several persons who were passing over the bridge at the time of the explosion say that a column of water was thrown to a great height by the shock, and a number of persons were drenched.

MARRIED.

In Silver City, New Mexico, on 25th Nov., by Rev Father Bourgode, Mr. William Gordon of Deming to Miss Maggie M. McGinnis, daughter of Mr Hugh McGinnis, formerly of Mill Cove, Lot 35.

At Riverdale farm, Montrose, on the 29th ult., by Rev George Fisher, Miss Lizzie Ramsay, to Mr. H. T. Matthews, of Elmsdale, late of Nova Scotia.

In Boston, Mass., on the 2nd inst., by the Rev. George B. Prescott, Mr Robert Powell, to Frances S Easton, eldest daughter of the late William Easton, Charlottetown Royalty

In Charlottetown, on 10th inst., by Rev. John M. Macleod, Mr Francis Hyde, of New Haven, to Miss Sarah McFayden, of West River, Lot 65.

At St. Malachi's Church, Arlington, Mass., on October 20th, 1884, by the Rev. James O'Brien, John Alfred Tholliden, to Jane Douglass, fourth daughter of Thomas and Margaret Sullivan, of Golden Valley, P. E. Island.

At Moncton, on Dec. 13th, by Rev. Jos. Hogg, Mr. Edward Bowser, I C R, of Bedford, Kent Co, to Miss Bertha MacLeod, of Summerside, P E I.

DIED.

At her residence, Water Street, on the 16th inst., Catherine, beloved wife of John Bolger, aged 38 years. Deceased was a native of South Shore. She leaves a husband, four children, and a large number of relatives to mourn their loss. May she rest in peace. [Funeral on Thursday morning at 8.45.]

At Malpeque, on 7th instant, Judith, relict of the late Edmund Delaney, in the 83rd year of her age. The deceased was a native of the County Kilkenny, Ireland, and had been a resident of this Island for upwards of fifty years. She was an industrious and kind christian woman, and her memory will be ever treasured by her friends and neighbors for her many deeds of active charity. May she rest in peace.

At his residence, Kent Street, on Dec 13th, John Jury, aged 68 years.

At Fermoy, on the 1st of June last, John Sudsbury, in the 82nd year of his age. Also, at Summerside, on the 19th ult., after a short illness, Elizabeth Jane, relict of the late John Sudsbury, in the 76th year of her age.

At Peterboro, Ont., on 18th November, Rev. John Butcher, B. C. M. formerly of P. E. Island, and brother of the late Mark Butcher, Esq.

At Clifton, New London, at the residence of Mr. John D. McDonald, John Green, a native of Halfway Point, Bay of Islands, Newfoundland, aged 33 years. Deceased came from Gloucester, Mass., in July last. He was one of that hardy race, whose business is on the great waters; but having been stricken with consumption, he was advised to remove to this Island, with hopes that he might to some extent restore his wasting strength. In Mr. McDonald's family he received all the care and attention that it was possible to bestow upon him, which was frequently acknowledged with gratitude by himself, and on Friday, the 12th inst., he quietly breathed his last, in the arms of his friend and benefactor, with christian resignation to His will, who ordereth all things well. His remains were conveyed to the silent grave on Sunday last;—by strangers honored and by strangers mourned. The solemn and impressive service for the dead was performed by the Rev. J. Chatteson, D. D., of Indian River mission, who also attended him during his illness, kindly administering to his spiritual need.

PATRICK MANSFIELD, a native of this Island, who has lived at Tabusintac, N. B. the past two years, was killed on the South Branch of the Big Tracadie last Thursday week, where he was working for Mr. Jas. J. Robinson. He was crosscutting logs on the brow of the bank, and was found by the teamster dying at the foot of the landing, with the saw by his side. He was carried to the camp, and died in about twenty minutes, not being able to tell how the accident happened. His body was taken to Neguac for burial. The deceased leaves a wife and six children. The brow was only three logs high. When the teamster came to the landing he found Mansfield lying at the front of the brow, the log he had been sawing beside him, and the saw broken. It was a crooked log he had been sawing, and it is supposed the saw got jammed, and in order to free it he rolled the log and fell underneath at the front of the brow.

We Cannot Tell.

To the Editor of the Herald:

DEAR SIR,—Observing that you appear pretty well informed upon postal matters, will you kindly let me know at what hours the Inland mails now close at the Charlottetown Post Office. I notice that although the new Railway Time Table has been in force for the past ten days, the Post Office authorities have not as yet issued their Time Table, and the public are entirely in the dark as to the movements of the eastern mails particularly.

Yours,
QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, Dec. 16, 1884.

British Politics.

British politics during the week have been devoid of excitement. Mr. Gladstone has been at Harwaden and Lord Salisbury at Hatfield. Nearly every Minister has left London. There have been two interesting speeches, one by Trevelyan at Brighton, and the other by Sir Charles Dilke at Aylesbury on the franchise and redistribution bills. The most notable speech of the week was made by Bannerman, chief secretary for Ireland, at Sterling, on Friday night. Among English politicians the speech is accepted as a reliable indication that government has decided to make a new departure in its Irish policy and one in the direction of greater liberalism. Liberals looks upon the new aspect which Irish politics have been given by Mr. Bannerman's speech with apparent unconcern. The T