THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1889

ALL matter for publication in the HERALD should be in this office by noon on Tuesday. Persons wishing their advertisements changed *must* advise us Saturday forenoon.

EXTRAORDINARY CASUALTIES.

SELDOM have so many casualties and exciting events occurred within such a brief space as have come to pass within the last few weeks. First of all there was the great London Strike, which, like everything else that pertains to London, was on a gigantic scale, and to a very great extent while it lasted, demoralized the British shipping interests.

Following closely upon this came the very severe storm, which visited a great portion of the Atlantic coast, and caused such great destruction to property. In the neighboring Provinces and in our Island much property has been destroyed, and great losses caused by fires.

But, by far, the most serious of all the disasters which have followed one another thick and fast is that which has befallen the city of Quebec, described elsewhere in this paper. Its most shocking feature, is the loss of human life which it involves. Let us hope that the destructive elements may now be restrained, and that we shall not again soon be called upon to chronicle any such disasters as have of of late come to pass.

GRITS AND THE FINANCES.

IT is extremely difficult to please our Grit friends. During the Rebellion in the North West a few years ago, when trade was in an unsettled condition and expenditures of public money were necessarily large and in excess of the revenue, they never ceased finding fault with the Dominion Government.

Now, however, the revised statement of revenue and expenditure for the past fiscal year shows that deficits are at an end, and that we have a surplus of nearly a million and a half of dollars. Notwithstanding this favorable condition of our finances, our Opposition friends are not happy; but make the ridiculous statement that the Government have extracted more taxes from the people.

It is not difficult to show that this ground is untenable. The expenditure for the year just closed, was about the same as in former years, and the rate of taxation has not been increased; but the people are consuming more largely, and increased consumption means increased purchasing power.

Under the Grit *regime* taxes were increased, but the revenue failed to correspondingly increase; public works were neglected; confidence in the future of our country was lost, and general stagnation prevailed. Brought face to face with this deplorable condition of affairs, the Grit ministers declared themselves powerless to bring about any improvement in the state of the country—they were, they said, but flies on the wheel.

The people of Canada did not believe in that kind of a government, and, at the first opportunity, turned them out, where they have remained ever since. Indeed, their chances of gaining power are apparently less now than they have been for many years. In view of these circumstances, it is, perhaps, not to be wondered at that they feel bad.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

BULLETIN No. 5 of the Central Experimental Farm, has come to hand from the Department of Agriculture. It was prepared under the direction of Professor Saunders by W. W. Hilborn, Horticulturist, and deals with the question of Strawberry culture. The information submitted contains the conclusions reached by the author from long experience as a practical fruit grower, and also embodies the results of the tests and observations which have been carried on for the past two years at the Central Experimental Farm.

"The strawberry," says Mr. Hilborn, "can probably be grown over a larger area than any other fruit, hence it is scarcely practicable to give any one method of cultivation which will be entirely satisfactory in every locality. There is so much variation in climate, soil, etc., in different parts of the Dominion, that the system of cultivation must be varied to some extent to suit the circumstances. This plant requires a cool, rich soil, moist, but not wet, with room to grow. The weeds must be kept down and protection afforded from sudden changes of temperature, resulting in alternate freezing and thawing during the winter and early spring. If these conditions are secured and suitable varieties planted, success is almost sure to follow.

Any soil that will produce a good crop of potatoes or other vegetables will answer for strawberries. It should be well drained, either naturally or by tile drains. A rich clay loam is preferable and will usually give the largest yield, but the fruit will not ripen as early as on sandy loam. Avoid if possible a stiff, heavy clay. While a clay loam will give the best results if properly managed, it will not prove satisfactory unless it is well drained and the soil thoroughly prepared in the autumn previous to planting."

THE INTERIOR OF LABRADOR.

AN exploration more prolific of results than any of those sent out in vain search for the North Pole, says an exchange, has recently been concluded in the wilds of Labrador. The expedition set out from Quebec on July 13, and was under the direction of Professor W. J. Loudon, of the University of Toronto, and Mr. George Sandfield Macdonald. The object was the exploration of the Labrador lake system, and the destination, Lake Mistissini. The territory traversed is in about the latitude of England, but its climate is so cold and bleak that it is almost destitute of animal life, the difference in temperature being due to the genial influence of the Gulf stream on the European coast.

The party reached Lake Achamoochouan, which is at the height of land between the Hudson Bay and St. Lawrence systems, on July 30. Lake Mistissini was reached Aug. 9, and the travelers found it as dreary and desolate a place as they had been led to expect—"so devoid of animal life, in some parts so inhospitable, so bleak, that most of the Indians have come to look upon it as a mystery, and naturally have communicated their ideas to the settlements at Lake St. John, from which place all the stories about the lake appear to have come."

It was supposed that Mistissini would be found to be much larger than Lake Superior. This has been learned to be a mistake. The newly explored Labrador lake is scarcely one-third the length of Lake Superior, which, with its length of 300 miles and its area of 32,000 square miles, remains the undisputed monarch of fresh water inland seas. The Labrador lake system, including Mistissini and its sister lakes, is about three hundred miles long. The drainage, however, is not one-tenth that of Lake Superior. It is somewhat remarkable that while the heart of Africa was being opened to commerce and civilization, this immense tract on our very borders should have lain comparatively unknown.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Louise Harkin, an American fishing schooner, came into Sydney on Friday last, and endeavored to purchase sails. She was promptly seized, and the customs commissioner at Ottawa authorized her detention unless she provides herself with a *modus vivendi* license to enable her to refit in a Canadian port.

THE committee on the site and buildings of the World's Fair in New York have decided that the location should be between 97th and 127th Streets, 4th Avenue and North River, to include the Riverside Park and Morningside Park, and property contiguous thereto. The probable cost of the buildings to be erected is $6,200,000.

A SHAM fight took place at Hanover on the 20th inst., between troops using the ordinary powder and others using the new smokeless kind. The great superiority of the smokeless powder was fully shown, the many failing to judge the distance or direction of the fire, and the absence of smoke insuring rapidity and better aim to those using the smokeless.

AT a meeting of the Dublin corporation on the 19th inst., Lord Mayor Sexton, referring to Balfour's offer to establish a Catholic university in Ireland, said: No matter what remedial measures were passed as a part of the policy of the coercion government, the Irish people would not swerve from their main object, namely, to obtain an Irish parliament and secure the management of Ireland's revenues and the administration of her laws by a judiciary responsible to the people.

A CIRCULAR despatch has been received by the government at Ottawa from the Colonial Office in Downing street, with reference to civil Imperial service pensions. Officers transferred from the Imperial service to the civil service of Canada are given to understand that on their retirement from the Canadian service, if they are under sixty year of age, the honorable commissioners of the British treasury will not give them any pension unless their retirement is caused by ill-health or abolition of office.

ONE of the great curiosities of the British postal service is the number of unaddressed letters annually posted. No fewer than 28,000 letters, without any address whatever, were dropped into mail boxes by unsophisticated and confiding persons in the Kingdom last year, and of these nearly 1,400 contained cash cheques and bills, amounting in all to £8,700. Still more curious it is that these numbers vary comparatively little from year to year. During the last five years the total number of unaddressed letters has never been less than 25,000 or more than 28,500, while the number containing value has been between 1,390 and 1,686. It is evident that there is a law governing ever gross carelessness.

THE Cleveland, Ohio, Leader, remarking upon the project for laying a cable between Labrador and Ireland, says: "It is claimed that such a cable is almost certain to be provided and that it will be the shortest and easiest to repair of all the cables under the Atlantic. At the rate things have been going recently, the Dominion will soon be bound to Great Britain on the east and Australasia and Eastern Asia on the west and southwest by steamship lines, cables, naval stations, and commercial enterprises, all of which tend powerfully to knit it closer to the empire and make it a more formidable rival of the United States for transcontinental trade. Our neighbors over the northern boundary are not so sleepy as some people suppose."

THE recent strike of dock laborers in London has drawn attention to the supremacy of that port in the foreign commerce of Great Britain. The magnitude of the trade of London's docks is not readily grasped. Last year 79,000 sea-going vessels entered and cleared from the port, an average of 216 for every day in the year, these vessels having a tonnage of 20,609,000 tons and carrying cargoes of the value of 226 millions sterling. Liverpool alone approaches London in the extent of its foreign commerce, with an annual shipping tonnage of 16,135,000 tons, and a trade of nearly 209 millions. The great bulk of the cocoa, coffee, tea, wool and materials entering into the manufacture of chemical products are imported through London, but breadstuffs enter principally at Liverpool. The great prop of the Mersey ports is the Atlantic trade, which constitutes more than one half its commerce while the Australian trade is practically wholly centered in London, as well as the continental trade.—*Exc.*

CANADA has a pictorial journal which, for the beauty of its illustrations, need fear comparison neither in the United States nor in Europe. The last number of the Dominion Illustrated is up to the usual high standard, and its favors are distributed pretty fairly over the whole Dominion. We can commend it as a good family paper. To the student of Canadian history, resources and progress it is indispensable. The Dominion Illustrated is published by the Dominion Illustrated Publishing Company, of which Mr. G. E. Desbarats is managing-director. Subscriptions, $4 a year. Address, 73 St. James street, Montreal.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN SUMMER.

III.

The coast line, as it stretches off from Souris in a southwesterly direction, is much indented by bays and rivers, with many intervening headlands jutting out into the Gulf. In several of these rivers the water is quite shallow, admitting only of boats entering; and in some cases at low water one could walk across without much danger of getting wet.

The first settlement you come to west of Souris is Rollo Bay. It is divided into Upper and Lower Rollo Bay, the former occupying the elevated ground in close proximity to the carriage road between Souris and St. Peter's. The inhabitants of Rollo Bay are, for the most part, Acadian French, and in the tower of their neat church of St. Alexis hangs a bell, now recast, which, generations ago, called to prayer their forefathers in the French settlement near the mouth of St. Peter's Harbor. In close proximity to the church stands a comfortable parochial residence, erected a few years ago by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Walker. There is also a lecture hall near by, recently erected. The erudite pastor preaches with equal ease in English or French, and is thoroughly alive to the best interests of his people. Lower Rollo Bay is situated by the bay or river from which the place takes its name.

Leaving Rollo Bay and going along southward, Bay Fortune, Little River and little Pond are passed. These are all fine farming settlements, and the people are in comfortable circumstances. Bay Fortune was at one time renowned for its shipbuilding. Some of the largest vessels built on this Island were launched here by James Duncan & Co., and others. J. C. Underhay, Esq., M. P. P., is among the residents of this part of the country, and his fine brick house and substantial and commodious outbuildings indicate that he is one of the solid yeomanry of King's County.

Little River and Little Pond come next. These are fine agricultural settlements, and are to a great extent inhabited by McDonalds, from whom anyone visiting this part of the country will be sure to receive a regular Highland welcome. At Little Pond there is a nice church and also a substantial parochial residence. The spiritual wants of the people are attended to by the Rev. Dr. Walker, of Rollo Bay. As those places are all close to the sea coast, fishing, boating and bathing can be indulged in to your heart's content.

GRAND RIVER.

A little south of the last named settlement you come to Grand River. This is a port of considerable importance, and large quantities of farm produce are annually shipped from it. Near the entrance of the harbor is situated the village of Annandale, where a large amount of mercantile business is carried on. The principal business houses are those of Messrs. McDonald Bros. and E. McFarlane. The river is navigable up some seven or eight miles, and here is situated Bridgetown, where there are several stores, conducted by Messrs. Burdette, McLellan, etc. This was also, in former years, considerable of a place for ship building. John McDougall, Esq., ex M. P. P., being the principal builder.

Between Annandale and the head of the river, on the south side, there is a place of much interest, which should not be missed by anyone travelling in this section of the Island. This is St. George's. That is the name of the church here situated as well as of the parish, which embraces the surrounding country for miles in different directions. The church is a wooden structure of considerable proportions, neatly finished interiorily, having a fine set of Stations of the Cross and several beautiful statues, and has a fine set of bells in the tower which can be heard all over the parish. Close to the church stands the parochial residence, a massive building, having about it an apparent monastic air. Adjacent to the house there is a beautiful grove, through which wind several shady walks. The venerable pastor of St. George's is the Rev. Francis J. McDonald, the oldest priest in the diocese, who, should he be spared, will in a few months celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination. He is indeed

"An old oak covered with snow-flakes."

No visitor to St. George's is permitted to depart without sharing the venerable pastor's hospitality, which he dispenses in a princely manner. He has as assistant the Rev. John C. McMillan, a native of the parish, over whose early training "Father Francis" himself watched with paternal solicitude. Father McMillan is rather delicate of physique, but intellectually he is an athlete. He is a graduate of Laval University and his *alma mater* looks upon him with special pride. Whether in the unravelling of an abstruse passage from the writings of St. Thomas Aquinas, preaching a sermon in English or French, or discoursing in the language of Ossian, he is equally at home. Around here are situated some of the most wealthy farmers in the county, renowned for their generous hospitality.

Within the boundaries of St. Georges, a few miles east from the church, you come to the thriving settlement of Launching, facing the Gulf. There is here a nice beach where a few days might be very agreeably spent in the summer season, enjoying the benefits of salt water air and bathing, while your bodily comforts would be amply provided for by the good people of the place, who are unsurpassed for their hospitality. Off a short distance from the shore stands Boughton Island, which is a famous fishing stand. There are on the Island also, three or four families, who have fine farms, and who have a way of entertaining visitors that, for kindness and friendliness, can scarcely be beaten When the tide is low, the Island can be reached by carriage without much difficulty. The writer on one occasion visited the Island in company with a dear friend, now, alas! more. The horse used was not, as far as memory serves, "standard" bred, and from the way he moved along there is a vague recollection that he would require at least one bottle of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to supple him up. On the return trip the tide was running in pretty freely, and we found ourselves among sail boats which were flying past at a rapid rate. For a brief space there was an uncertainty whether or not we should be obliged to hail a passing craft to take us in tow, or abandon the horse and vehicle to their fate and run our chances of swimming ashore. We succeeded, however, in reaching the land without mishap.

CARDIGAN AND GEORGETOWN.

Not far south of Grand River you come to Cardigan River, from which the surrounding country takes its name. From this river there is annually shipped an enormous amount of agricultural produce. Few places in King's County can equal it in this respect, and fewer still surpass it. Cardigan Bridge, at the head of navigation, where nearly all the shipping from the river is done, is a go-ahead village, where an extensive mercantile business is done. The leading stores are those of Messrs. Morson & Morgan, James E. McDonald, etc. There is here an extensive marble yard, conducted by W. P. Lewis, Esq., & Son. There is also a resident physician, Dr. Allen, and it is the residence of H. L. McDonald, Esq., M. P. P. A short distance north of the Bridge, on an eminence, stands the Church of All Saints, and beside it a parochial residence. This is a wooden edifice, handsomely finished and painted within. It has a beautiful marble altar and pews finished in ash and walnut. The pastor is the Rev. S. T. Phelan, who resides at Georgetown. Besides having the advantage of excellent shipping facilities by water, Cardigan is also on the line of the Island Railway, and is the centre of an extensive farming country.

Six miles from Cardigan by rail or carriage road brings you to Georgetown, the capital of King's County and terminus of this branch of the Island Railway. Georgetown has one of the finest harbors in the Dominion. Near its entrance three rivers, the Cardigan, Brudenell and Montague, come together, hence their meeting is called "Three Rivers." Formerly the country round Georgetown, for the reason just given, was also called "Three Rivers." Travelling towards Georgetown by train, when you first come in sight of the Montague and Brudenell rivers, the vista that opens out before you is really fine. There these beautiful streams flow majestically towards their confluence at the harbor's mouth, while on either side a fine farming country presents itself. Georgetown is a famous shipping place, where vessels of all sizes can load with every facility. It remains open later in the season than nearly any other harbor on the Island; consequently when most other places have stopped shipping business is frequently thriving at Georgetown. There are several extensive mercantile houses in this town, of which the principal are those of Messrs. A. A. McDonald Bros., McDonald & Westaway, Hon. D. Gordon, etc. Being the capital of the County, it contains the Court House and County Jail. The former is a fine stone building, erected a few years ago by the local Government; while, as regards the Jail, it is satisfactory to say that the grass is permitted to grow green in its precincts for want of prisoners. There are here two or three resident physicians, a grammar school and a number of churches. The Catholic Church of St. James is presided over by Rev. St. T. Phelan, who was referred to above as pastor of Cardigan. Whoever visits "Father Stephen" will receive a *cead mille failthe*.

Seven or eight miles up the Montague River you come to the village of Montague Bridge. This is the centre of an extensive and prosperous agricultural district of country, and, as at Cardigan and Georgetown, a vast amount of shipping is done here. The principal merchants are A. C. McDonald, Esq., ex M. P.; Messrs. Wightman, Sprague, etc. There are also situated here carriage shops, harness shops, etc., and there is a fine brick building, erected by the Dominion Government within the last few years and used for a Post Office and Custom House. Schools and churches are also to be found here. The Catholic church is presided over by Rev. William Phelan, renowned as the greatest temperance worker in the Province. He might indeed, not inappropriately, be called the "Father Matthew" of Prince Edward Island.

The stretch of country lying south and east of Montague, to the sea shore, embraces the settlements of St. Mary's, Sturgeon and Murray Harbor. At Sturgeon the Rev. William Phelan, above referred to, has erected a handsome church of Island stone, which is approaching completion. Murray Harbor is divided into North and South. At the former place Hon. James Clow, M. L. C., carries on a large trade, while at Murray Harbor South, Hon. Samuel Prowse, just called to the Senate of Canada, is engaged in extensive business.

PANMURE BY THE SEA.

Following the carriage road along Sturgeon Bay and through the settlement of Gasperaux until you come to the sea shore, then looking north, you will see Panmure before you, a short distance from the mainland. It is generally called an island; but it is rather a peninsula, as it is connected with the mainland by a beach about a mile long, which, if the writer mistakes not, is rarely covered with water. It is 800 acres in extent and is partially wooded, the remainder being an extensive and productive farm, cultivated by the only family on Panmure. On the extremity nearest the sea shore, on the east, stands "Panmure Light" as a bright beacon to the storm-tossed mariner. The sole occupants of Panmure are Mr. Wm. A. McDonald and his family. Mr. McDonald's well-tilled broad acres, commodious, well furnished and comfortable dwelling house and extensive outbuildings betoken thrift and prosperity. A visit to Panmure is one of the things you will remember with pleasure. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald extend their generous hospitality to you in such a manner as to make you feel that you are at home while under their roof. Any one desirous of retiring, for a brief space, from the bustle and worry or worldly pursuits, and enjoying nature in the fulness of her rural beauty, will find here a safe retreat. In the proper season the air is freighted with the pleasant odor of the clover field; the groves are filled with the notes of feathery songsters, and over the cliffs is heard the gurgle of the water as the waves advance and recede among the rocky crevices below. On a bright summer morning the scene spread out before you as you look from the beach away over the polished sea, just as the first rays of the sun, as he comes forth from his saffron-hued couch in the deep, glints on its surface, is one of unusual magnificence; nor is the scene less grand, if more terrible, when angry Neptune sends the billows surging and thundering to the shore, and

"The white and fleecy waves look soft as carded wool."

WE regret to learn that Rev. D. F. Macdonald, of Souris, is quite unwell. We trust he may soon be on his feet again.

THE special train for the Exhibition at Summerside left here this morning, in charge of Conductor Kelly, at 8.45. In the special car were His Honor Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Carvell, Col. Irving, A. D. C., Hon. W. W. Sullivan and Mrs. Sullivan, Hon. D. Ferguson, Joseph Unsworth, Supt. P. E. I. R., etc. Among the other passengers were Henry Longworth, Esq.; W. Dodd, Esq.; Dr. Dodd, D. McKenzie, D. Small, Dr. Beer, etc.

DIED.

After a brief illness, of bronchitis, at Marysville, Georgetown Royalty, on Tuesday, the 9th inst., Ellen, wife of the late Donald McAulay, in the 67th year of her age. Deceased was a daughter of the late Archibald and Elizabeth McDonald, of Panmure Island, and sister of William A. McDonald, of the same place, D. A. McDonald, of San Francisco, and John H. McDonald, of Oakland, California. May her soul rest in peace.

At Johnson's River, on the 16th inst., Mr. Patrick Trainor, son of the late John Trainor, in the forty-sixth year of his age. The deceased was well and favorably known. He leaves a surviving widow and seven children, besides a large number of friends and relatives to mourn their loss. May his soul rest in peace.

VICTORIOUS ARTILLERYMEN BANQUETED.

The banquet at the Hotel Davies on Thursday evening last in honor of the Artillerymen who recently returned victorious from Quebec, was in every particular, a grand success. Those who had the matter in hand have reason to congratulate themselves on the manner in which they did their part, and the host and hostess are deserving of the highest praise, as they left nothing undone that would contribute to the comfort of their guests. The tables, which were spread in the grand style peculiar to the Davies, were so arranged that the victorious team were placed in the centre. At nine o'clock the guests, numbering about sixty, sat down. His Worship, Mayor Haviland, presided. In honor of the occasion he wore his uniform of Colonel of a volunteer company, (now disbanded). On his right were seated U. S. Consul George; P. Blake, Esq., M. P. P.; Hon. Neil McLeod, and R. R. Fitzgerald, S. M.; and on his left, Senator Howlan; L. H. Davies, M. P.; Lieut.-Col. Irving, and Capt. D. Stewart. Among the other guests present were A. N. Large, Chief of the Fire Department, who occupied the vice-chair; A. A. McLean, Esq., M. P. P.; James Byrne, Esq., C. C.; A. B. Warburton, Esq.; D. O'M. Reddin, jr.; J. B. McDonald, W. D. McKay, T. L. Chappelle, C. Lyons, R. B. Norton, L. E. Prowse, W. W. Beer, P. A. McIntyre, F. Nash, Capts. W. A. Weeks, jr., and J. A. Longworth, Adjt. W. A. O. Morson, Lieut. Carvell, J. McIsaac, etc. Following is the

MENU.

SOUP.

Tomato aux Quenelles. Puree of Celery with Chicken.

FISH.

Baked Red Rock Fish—Brown Caper Sauce. Boiled Halibut—Egg Sauce, Cucumbers, Olives, Radishes, Picalilli.

BOILED.

Boiled Capon—Supreme Sauce with Pork. Corned Beef. Ham. Tongue.

ROAST.

Roast Duck—Apple Sauce. Green Goose with Jelly. Rib of Beef, Sirloin of Beef. Dish Gravy.

ENTREES.

Baked Scallops au Gratin. Fricassie of Chicken. Small Peas. Compote of Tomato. Lobster Rissoles.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potato. Green Peas. Cauliflower. Tomatoes. Beets.

PASTRY AND DESSERT.

Marrietta Pudding—with Persian Cream. Snow Pudding—Custard Sauce. English Apple Pie—with Lemon. Bitter Cocoanut Pie. Pumpkin Pie. Raspberry Tarts. Lemon Jelly. Sherry Wine Jelly. Rock Jelly. Sponge Cake. Walnut Cake. Chocolate Cake.

Vanilla Custards. Peach Ice Cream. Assorted Nuts. Figs and Raisins. Apples. Bananas. Grapes. Pears. Creamed Dates. Crackers and Celery. Cheese. Tea and Coffee.

After ample justice had been done the substantial portion of the banquet, Mayor Haviland rapped for order, and then commenced the intellectual part of the programme, which was admirably carried out.

The speeches, taken all through, were of a high order; many of them contained brilliant scintillations of wit, and the laughter which they produced and the applause with which they were greeted bore ample testimony to the manner in which all present enjoyed "the feast of reason and the flow of soul."

After reading letters of regret at their inability to be present from Judge Young, Henry Weeks, Esq., and Captain Palmer, the following toasts were proposed and enthusiastically received.

"The Queen."

"President of the United States," responded to by U. S. Consul Col. George.

"Our Guests," proposed by L. H. Davies, Esq., M. P., seconded by P. Blake, Esq., M. P. P., and responded to by Capt. H. M. Davison.

"Militia of Canada," proposed by Senator Howlan, seconded by Hon. Neil McLeod, and responded to by Col. Irving, Capt. Stewart, and Capt. J. A. Longworth.

"The Press," proposed by R. R. Fitzgerald, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, responded to by A. B. Warburton, Esq., of the Patriot, and J. McIsaac, of the HERALD.

"Our Contributors to the Banquet," proposed by Adjutant Morson, responded to by Coun. Byrne, and Mr. D. O'M. Reddin.

"The Ladies," proposed by Capt. Weeks, responded to by U. S. Consul, Col. George, Col. Irving, and Adjutant Morson.

"Our Next Merry Meeting," proposed by His Worship Mayor, Haviland.

"Our Worthy Mayor," proposed by Col. Irving, responded to by His Worship.

"Host and Hostess," proposed by A. B. Warburton, Esq., seconded by Senator Howlan, responded to by J. J. Davies.

"Chairman of Committee," responded to by Chief A. N. Large.

"The Firemen," proposed by Captain Davison, responded to by Chief A. N. Large and Lieut. Carvell.

In the early hours of the morning "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the Queen" were sung, when the company dispersed.

MONCTON EXHIBITION.

At the Maritime Exhibition held at Moncton last week, the following prizes were taken by Islanders:

Trotting stallion, 4 years old and upwards—2nd, J. A. Gourlie, Summerside.

Trotting stallion, 2 years old—1st, T. A. McLean, Charlottetown.

Trotting mare and colt—1st, Allan McPhee, North River, P. E. I.

Roadsters and carriage horses not standard.

Stallion, 4 years old and upwards—1st, J. A. Gourlie, Summerside; 3rd, Henry Lane, Lot 49, P. E. I.

Stallion, 1 year old—1st, J. A. Gourlie, Summerside.

Brood mare with foal—1st, Allan McPhee, North River, P. E. I.

Jerseys or Guernseys.

Bull, 1 year old—1st, E. Rigg Brow, Charlottetown.

Cow,—1st, E. Rigg Brow, Charlottetown.

Heifer, 2 years old—1st, E. Rigg Brow, Charlottetown.

Heifer, 1 year old—1st, E. Rigg Brow, Charlottetown.

Heifer Calf,—1st and 2nd, E. Rigg Brow, Charlottetown.

Guernsey Grade—Heifer—1 year old—2nd, E. Rigg Brow, Charlottetown.

Herd prize for butter purpose—E. Rigg Brow, Charlottetown.

Pure bred Down.

Ram, any age—1st, Hon. D. Ferguson, Charlottetown.

Ram, yearling—2nd and 3rd, Hon. D. Ferguson, Charlottetown.

Ram, Lamb—2nd, Hon. D. Ferguson, Charlottetown.

Pair Ewes, having each reared a lamb this season—1st, Hon. D. Ferguson; 3rd, Hon. D. Ferguson.

Pair Ewes, yearling—1st, Hon. D. Ferguson; 2nd, Hon. D. Ferguson.

Best dos Apples.

Duchess of Oldenburg—1st, John Robertson, New Perth, P. E. I.

Permain, Blue—1st, John Robertson, New Perth, P. E. I.

Golden Russet—2nd, John Robertson, New Perth, P. E. I.

WEDDING BELLS.

St. Malachi's church, Kinkora, was the scene of a very interesting event, on the morning of the 3rd inst., when Mr. John F. Hughes, of Denver, Colorado, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Miss Maggie McCardle, of Middleton. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Doyle, P. P. After receiving warm congratulations the happy couple repaired to the home of the bride, where a very enjoyable day was spent. Mr. Hughes has been for a number of years in the employ of Messrs. McPhee & McInnitty, cash and door manufacturers, Denver, Colorado, for which place the happy couple left on the 11th inst. We wish them a safe journey, and a long, prosperous and happy career.—COM.

Dry Goods of all kinds, good and cheap, at Stanley Bros, Brown's Block.

DREADFUL CATASTROPHE AT QUEBEC.

About 7.30 o'clock on Thursday evening last, the whole city of Quebec was thrown into intense excitement by a report that a great cliff slide had occurred in Champlain Street. Several thousand tons of solid rock crashed down with terrific force almost under King's bastion on the citadel a little distance west of the end of Dufferin Terrace and completely demolished stone and brick dwelling houses on Champlain Street, some three hundred feet below.

"B" battery, the police force and fire brigade corps were early on the scene and rendered valuable assistance.

Some scenes were witnessed which were extremely heart-rending. A young boy named Power was released from the ruins. He, however, begged piteously to be allowed to remain and die with his mother and sisters, who were buried in the ruins near by. He, as well as his parents and sisters, were removed alive, but were badly wounded.

A man named Berryman was found pinned solidly under a huge rock. He was speaking to friends around him who were unable at the time to remove the immense boulder and relieve him from his agonizing position, as the rock was in such a position that it was feared that when it was moved it would cause his death.

Up to 11.30 there were six bodies taken from the ruins. About twenty-five persons were removed from the debris badly injured. Some have broken arms and legs, others being badly crushed and mutilated in all shapes. The roadway was blocked with solid boulders to the height of fifteen feet in some places.

It is supposed this terrible accident was due to the steady hot weather which we have had all the month and which cracked the cliff. It is also attributable to the continuous rain which prevailed since the previous night.

All the wounded who were removed from the ruins were carried on stretchers to the Marine and Fisheries Department where several medical men and clergymen looked after them. Several of the wounded were taken in wagons to different hospitals.

Communication with Diamond Harbor and Cape Blanc was completely cut off by this land slide which covered the road in a solid mass for some 300 feet in length, and from 15 to 25 in height. The telegraph, telephone and electric light wires were all down.

It is impossible to say how many are dead and wounded, but everyone worked heroically under the difficult circumstances. Under some houses faint cries of "help, help" were heard and no immediate help could be given them. One old soldier named Maybray, the bearer of several medals, who fought in the Crimean war, was heard shouting "For God's sake do assist me." Although soldiers and citizens are working like trojans very little progress was made in recovering bodies owing to the stupendous mass of rock and debris encumbering the ruins.

About 175 bodies are supposed to be buried under the debris. The body of a woman named Mrs. Berryman was pulled out of the debris. It was mangled and bleeding and presented a sight to affect the strongest man.

Help came in abundance from all quarters of the city. Accidents were occurring every moment to the rescuers. The crashing of timber and rolling of huge masses of rock put the life and limbs of the volunteers in continual danger, Physicians and clergymen were on the spot ready to administer to those rescued.

A mass of rock detached from the cliff's side left a vacant space of extraordinary dimensions. It worked immediately under Dufferin Terrace, undermining the support of that great promenade so that it was unsafe. The north east bastion of the citadel is perpendicular with the cliff's side. Huge rocks are still menacing the locality, hanging as they are on the flank of the mountain.

Ten corpses and sixteen wounded were taken out. The work is carried on bravely, but it will take several days to haul out all the dead bodies.

While workers were busy clearing debris off a building, faint groans were heard at intervals under a pile of rock. The efforts of volunteers were concentrated to that point. After three hour's hard work the bleeding body of Joseph Kemp was taken out in a miserable condition. Both legs were broken at the knees. The left arm was fractured, and all his ribs were broken. He could not live more than an hour. Two hours later his wife's body was taken out of the wreck, her head being almost severed from the body, and indications of a most violent death being apparent. A young woman named Mrs. Laws, much admired for beauty and character, was removed from under a rafter on which was a weight of ten tons of rock. The body was crushed flat, and torn out of all recognition. Her husband is almost frantic with grief and insane for the rest of his life. A man named Michael Bradley, who was almost crazed with grief at the loss of his family, discovered while working in the ruins the wounded body of his five year old child. His joy was unbounded when he turned over the little one. It is thought the child will recover. Up to 11 o'clock on Thursday night the number of corpses is 25 and the wounded 18, but the ruins contain many more. The city was thronged with strangers coming from all parts of the country to witness the effects of the terrible avalanche.

The work on Friday of removing the debris of Thursday night's awful landslide was fearfully slow, though half a battery of artillery, a troop of cavalry and a hundred men employed by the Corporation were hard at work. It was a gigantic task to move the debris, when pulled apart, for it was hemmed in as a solid mass between piles of coal standing on the wharves behind the houses and the mass of rock fallen from the cliff.

It was not until morning dawned Friday that the full extent and nature of the calamity became apparent, the slide having broken all the electric light lamps in the vicinity. Locomotion throughout the afflicted district during the night was impossible without the aid of torches and then it was exceedingly difficult. One street that winds around the base of the Citadel was piled with millions of cubic feet of all sizes, some nearly as large as a house.

When daylight dawned the enormous cavity from which the destroying avalanche had fallen, startled every body. It had left a plain, smooth surface behind it, showing that a visible seam or cleft of rock might have ben detected long ago had the locality only been subjected to inspection.

In other neighboring masses of overhanging rocks large seams also exist; and the men who worked all Thursday night under the shadow of threatening evils, shuddered at the first sight of the danger which had hung over them.

There is no question that the responsibility for the neglect of the proper precautions in regard to the public safety from this property belongs properly to the federal authorities who claim control of it, and in whom is vested for the time being, all ordnance property of which the site of the Citadel and Dufferin Terrace are important parts. Sir Hector Langevin has recognized this by wiring the chairman of the municipal road committee that the city should engage men to clear away the debris and send in an account to the Government.

The dead number 26, who have been identified, and several others not recognized. The injured number 16. About 36 persons are missing.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

Great destruction was caused in the western portion of Prince County last week by heavy forest fires. Fires had been lit in several parts of the country for the purpose of clearing land, but little attention was paid to them till last Thursday, when the wind becoming strong fanned the fire so that in a very short space of time it spread from Conway Station to Alberton, carrying destruction in its track. All that could be done was done to check the progress of the flames but without avail. Between O'Leary and West Devon, the fire burned so close to the track that the express train in charge of Conductor Kelly, had to be stopped several times and the track examined before it could proceed. Arthur's saw mills and all his lumber and three or four houses were burned at West Devon. Here the heat from the burning mills and woods around was so intense that it burned the sleepers and warped the rails for nearly half a mile. The train stopped at West Devon for a while, and it was with the greatest difficulty that it was prevented from taking fire. The heavy rain which began to fall on Thursday evening cooled the air considerable and enabled the train men to repair the track sufficiently to proceed. At Portage, Mr. Wallace's dwelling house and saw mills were burned down besides several small houses. The heat from the fire was too intense to allow of battling with any degree of success. At O'Leary, Barclay's mills, the school house, dwelling house of Mr. White and Postmaster Frost, besides several smaller houses were burned, and it was only by very hard work that the Railway Station and coal shed were saved. As soon as the news of the delay was received in Charlottetown orders were sent to Summerside to make up a special on the arrival of the Str. St. Lawrence and proceed to Charlottetown with mails and passengers. The western freight train was held over at Port Hill until daylight Friday morning. The western express of Thursday arrived in this city at 9.30 a. m., Friday. A woman named Thompson, who lived about one and a quarter miles from Bloomfield, lost her dwelling house, barns and everything contained in them. A man named Wedge, living near Pinsville lost his barn and all his grain. Some grain in the fields was destroyed and it is thought that a number of sheep and cattle were burned in the woods at Pinsville. At Campbellton, the fire was very bad but the people battled it back. Some buildings and barns had a narrow escape. Reports were circulated to the effect that a squaw and her child were burned in the woods near O'Leary, but it has since been found out that they are safe. The fire of Thursday was perhaps the most destructive forest fire we ever had on this Island. All that vast extent of valuable woods extending from Conway Station to Alberton, has been burned and the crops and cattle of many farmers have been destroyed. We deeply sympathize with these people in their loss.

KENSINGTON BADLY BURNED.

At Kensington, on Saturday morning, a fire broke out in the meat shop of a man named McMillan, from there it spread to H. A. Leslie's dwelling house and shop, from there to Ching & Hopgood's, and to Tuplin & Co's store and warehouse, H. McLeod's dwelling and tailoring shop, Bowness & Anderson's store and warehouse, John Burke's hotel, and James Howard's dwelling and carriage shop. During the fire an explosion of twenty-five kegs of gunpowder occurred which broke windows for about a mile around and shattered the plastering from the ceiling and walls of the Kensington station house. There was but little insurance on the buildings burned. Many people were rendered homeless by the fire. The probable loss is about $100,000, of which Messrs. Tuplin & Co., have lost about $50,000, ensured to the extent of $21,000. The wells being low at the time allowed the fire to gain its headway.

GENERAL NEWS.

John Burns and other leaders of the London laborers have signed a manifesto on behalf of the National Federation of Labor Union, inviting all workmen to join the order to protect themselves against the Masters' Combination.

According to advices received in Paris by Correspondence from DeLest, there has recently been an alarming outbreak of brigandage in Macedonia. Two hundred persons are reported to have been murdered and robbed by brigands during the past two months.

After the review of the troops by the minister of war at St. Michael, Paris on the 18th. General DeMaribel, commander of the sixth army corps, made an address to the officers. He said France, supported by the army, has been reinstated to her former rank among the nations. She feared nothing, nor nobody.

A cable despatch has been received at the department of state Washington from Consul Allen at Kingston, Jamaica, saying that a riot occurred at Navassa, an island in the Caribbean sea, in which a number of Americans were killed. The consul says that at his request, a British war ship left Jamaica for the scene immediately upon receipt of the news of the trouble. The U. S. steamer Galena is now on her way to Navassa.

John Bowers, an employe of the Brush Electric Light Company in New York, started a few nights ago to repair a wire under the "L" road structure in front of No. 350 East Thirty fourth street. He was standing on a ladder at the time, and unthinkingly caught hold of a live wire to support himself. Immediately he received a shock which threw him to the ground, where he lay helpless. He was taken to Bellevue hospital, where it was found that his collar bone was broken, that he had two scalp wounds and that his right hand was burned. His body was covered with contusions. He died at ten o'clock of his injuries.

Mr. Constans, minister of the interior in the French Cabinet, in an electoral address, declares that the real Boulangerists are merely jugglers; trusting in the confusion and disorder of the elections to