The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1889. VOL. XVIII. NO. 25

The Charlottetown Herald

—IS ISSUED—

EVERY WEDNESDAY

—BY—

The Herald Printing Company,

FROM THEIR OFFICE:

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All Correspondence should be addressed to the HERALD Printing Company, or to

JAMES McISAAC, Manager,
Charlottetown.

Calendar for April, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 8th day, 9h. 35.5m., a.m., N.E
Full Moon, 15th day, 6h. 6.1m., p.m., E.
3rd Quarter, 22nd day, 9h. 43.3m., a.m., S.W
New Moon, 29th day, 10h. 53.5m., p. m., N

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises	Sun sets	The Moon. Rises	The Moon. Sets	High Water Ch'town
		h m	h m			
1	Mon	5 44	6 23	6 30	7 41	11 33
2	Tues	42	25	6 54	8 46	morn
3	Wed	40	26	7 19	9 49	0 6
4	Thur	38	27	7 48	10 52	0 38
5	Fri	37	29	8 21	11 51	1 14
6	Sat	35	30	9 5	morn	1 53
7	Sun	33	32	9 46	0 44	2 38
8	Mon	31	33	10 38	1 40	3 34
9	Tues	29	34	11 35	2 27	4 44
10	Wed	27	35	aft 39	3 9	6 3
11	Thur	25	37	1 45	3 45	7 16
12	Fri	23	38	2 56	4 16	8 14
13	Sat	22	40	4 7	4 44	9 1
14	Sun	20	41	5 22	5 11	9 43
15	Mon	18	42	6 32	5 37	10 22
16	Tues	16	43	7 55	6 6	10 59
17	Wed	15	45	9 21	6 35	11 40
18	Thur	13	46	10 20	7 17	aft 28
19	Fri	11	47	11 41	7 41	0 58
20	Sat	9	48	morn	8 41	1 58
21	Sun	8	50	0 43	9 39	2 56
22	Mon	6	52	1 36	10 44	4 11
23	Tues	4	53	2 14	11 53	5 37
24	Wed	2	54	2 53	aft 62	6 56
25	Thur	0	55	3 23	2 11	7 59
26	Fri	4 58	56	3 49	3 19	8 46
27	Sat	57	58	4 11	4 25	9 25
28	Sun	56	0	4 34	5 30	10 1
29	Mon	54	1	4 57	6 34	10 34
30	Tues	4 52	2	5 21	7 38	11 7

SULLIVAN & McNEILL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Solicitors in Chancery,

NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

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☞ Money to Loan.

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jan. 17, 1884

North British and Mercantile

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JOHN S. MACDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:

Newson's Building, Opposite New Post Office.

Charlottetown, Oct. 7, 1886—1y

Land for Sale on Lot 55.

THE above mentioned Land, the property of the Heirs of the late Capt. John Campbell, R. N., on Lot 55, are been surveyed, and will be sold in lots as marked on the Surveyor's plans.

The Owners have appointed Mr. Alexander McKinnon, of Melrose, to look after the property, and any person found trespassing thereon will be prosecuted as the law directs.

For information regarding Terms of Sale apply to

JOHN DALZIEL.
Charlottetown.

Ch'town, March 13, 1889—1 mo.

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Feb. 6, 1889.

THE WEEKLY

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A 20 PAGE SUMMARY OF

THE TROTTING HORSE NEWS

OF THE WORLD.

$2 PER YEAR.

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Jan. 30, 1889.

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February 13, 1889—yly

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TRADE MARK

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST, CONTAINS NO ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, or any injurious materials.

E. W. GILLETT, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.

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$100 ONE $100

Hundred Dollars Cash

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IN P. E. ISLAND, who send (until 31st July) the largest number of Woodill's German Baking Powder (blue) Wrappers, as follows:—

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ONE

$25 to the 25 families each sending Wrappers representing not less value than 50 cents.

HUNDRED

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Your Grocer can sell you **Woodill's German Baking Powder**, in paper packages, at 5 10 and 20 cents, and if he will not keep it in stock, send amount to address and the package will be mailed free.

Address orders to

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March, 1889.

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FOR sale at a bargain, the Freehold Farm of 50 acres of land with the Farm Buildings formerly owned by Vincent McCormack, of St. Margaret's, Lot 43, fronting on the Gulf Shore, and conveniently situated.

A good title will be given the purchaser.

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Feb. 18, 1889—tf Charlottetown.

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Solicitor in Equity,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Commissioner of Deeds, Wills, &c.

☞ MONEY TO LOAN. ☜

Georgetown, November 21, 1888—3moew

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For we are bound to pass our competitors and still keep going on—

Because we have the Knowledge;
Because we have the Experience;
Because we have the Stock;
Because we have the Workmen;
Because we have the Lasts;

Because we are the only House on the Island who keep nothing but First-class Hand-made BOOTS AND SHOES, which is the only class of work fit for this country and climate.

Because factory work is all alike wherever made. They all use shoddy, more or less, and this is not the country for shoddy Boots and Shoes, that will go out of shape and fall to pieces.

Then go to J. H. BELL'S and get a pair of his Reliable Hand-made Boots and Shoes. Every pair warranted and made in our own establishment; none others kept or sold.

ORDERED WORK a specialty. REPAIRING of all kinds done reasonably and prompt.

Closed Uppers and all kinds of Shoe Finishings, Lasts, etc., for the Shoe Trade kept constantly on hand.

☞ Don't forget the place:

J. H. BELL,

Knight's Old Stand, Upper Great George St.

Charlottetown, March 20, 1889—6m

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THE CHEAPEST YET.

Call and Inspect, and get Bargains at Auction Prices for Cash.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE ON P. E. ISLAND.

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BEDROOM SUITES at low prices,
All kinds of UPHOLSTERED GOODS at Bargains,
PICTURE FRAMING, 125 varieties, very cheap and nobby,
LOOKING GLASSES,

The latest in WINDOW BLINDS, and all kinds of WINDOW FURNITURE and Fixings at cost.

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Also, a fine assortment of

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Jan. 23, 1889.

Our Roman Letter.

(From our own Correspondent.)

A ROMAN WINTER—NUMEROUS ENGLISH VISITORS—THE COLOSSEUM—THE SCALA SANCTA—THE JANICULUM—ROME'S ENVIRONS.

To the Editor of the Herald:

DEAR SIR,—Four months ago I wrote you from the Pincian Hill. It was then the beautiful season of autumn—beautiful in P. E. Island, and beautiful still in Italy. Though the autumn in these two countries has much in common, the succeeding season, however, has very little similarity. Here it is hard to tell exactly when the winter begins, or when it ends—hard, at least, for one to whom the snowdrifts of Canada have served as a proof of its arrival, and the damp gray earth as a sign of its departure. In Canada we hear so much about the heat of the Roman summer, the malaria that rises from the Campagna, "mad dogs and funerals," that we imagine heat the only element against which we need protect ourselves; but after passing a winter here we are apt to be undeceived. We find that there is a species of cold equally as intolerable as the frost that plays such havoc on ears and noses in Canada. Furthermore, those who have experienced what it is to battle against snows and frosts and piercing winds, will understand the luxury of retreating to the protection of well-warmed apartments. I do not wish to teach my fellow-countrymen vicious habits; but they all know that the louder the wind howls without, and the more violently Jack Frost wields his icy maul, the more comfortably can they recline before the red-cheeked coal stoves, and, from budget speeches and parliamentary debates, draw material for the next political contest. No such thing in Rome though. If you have not courage and strength enough to conquer on the field, in vain you may seek a hospitable retreat. Here, when you become cold in doors, you must make the desperate resolution (do not shiver, my Canadian friends), of going out and moving as violently as place and circumstances will permit, until you get warm. Yet the summer, as a certain writer has said, never dies in Italy; it only slumbers. Even in the heart of winter it is not unusual to have a warm autumn-like day. The grass is greener in January than in August. All circumstances considered, however, Rome must be one of the pleasantest places to pass the winter, otherwise so many English people would not come here for that purpose. Go to the Vatican Museum, you will find them there before you; go to the Picture Galleries, they are on all sides of you; enter St. Peter's, and there too you will find them, walking about and surveying the works of art. In the old Colosseum, too, you will always meet a group of English people, a large per centage of whom is likely to be old maids. Why this last class should have any particular desire to linger round the

COLOSSEUM

Is a problem with which the students of the human heart might divert their leisure hours. It is true, however, that they listen with the most profound attention to the instructions of their vivacious cicerone, whose knowledge of the English tongue does not always happen to be bounded by that horizon "which, as we follow, flies," and whose soul, like that of Scott's Last Minstrel, fails not to supply spontaneously "each blank in faithless memory void." Free from the cares consequent on other conditions in life, it is not strange that they should turn their minds to antiquarian research, and endeavor to teach the world, by a practical lesson, that additional years can only add fresh importance to what has once been worthy of attention, and that nothing is so sterling as that which is ever ancient and ever new.

Since I came to Rome I have visited many of those holy places so dear to every true Christian. Of these few, I think, is so well calculated to awaken a spirit of devotion within the Christian breast as is the

SCALA SANCTA.

The Scala Sancta, or Holy Stair, is, as you are aware, the stair that lead up to Pilate's house, and, consequently, the one which our Divine Saviour ascended when lead to the judgment seat of that prince. It is preserved in a building situated quite near the Basilica of St. John Lateran. It was brought from the Holy Land in the year 326 by St. Helena, mother of Constantine the Great. It consists of twenty-eight stone steps, which, for preservation sake, are now covered with wood. At each of three points in the ascent a small circular piece of glass is set into the wooden covering, directly over three spots stained by our Saviour's blood. At the foot of the stair, to the right, is a most expressive work in marble representing Judas betraying our Lord with a kiss, and another, to the left, representing Pilate presenting Him to the people.

No one ascends these steps except on the knees. There are two other stairs by which to descend. I have never visited this place, but I have found a number of people ascending this holy stair—old women, too, whose frail and palsied limbs seem little capable of such exertion, but the fervent expression of whose faces bespeaks a strength of soul which worldlings cannot understand, move slowly up from step to step, reciting a *Pater Ave* and *Gloria* on each. An occasional tourist may sneer at their simple faith; but He who sanctified these steps by His precious blood was sneered at also—what care they for the sneering world?

This is the last place Pius IX. visited outside of the Vatican. The evening before the Garibaldians entered Rome he drove out here, and, though old and feeble, ascended the twenty-eight steps in the usual manner. Dr. Jonson has justly remarked that "The man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warm among the ruins of Iona." With still greater reason might we say that the Christian is little to be envied whose piety would not grow warm upon the Scala Sancta.

Another place which I have always found much pleasure in visiting is the Church of

ST. PETER IN MONTORIO,

Which stands on the Janiculum, one of the Seven Hills of Rome. The Janiculum is on the north side of the Tiber, not far from St. Peter's. Here the Apostle St. Peter was crucified. In the court of the monastery adjoining the church is a small circular building called the *Tempietto*, erected on the spot where the Cross is said to have stood. But besides the fact that here the Prince of the Apostles was crucified, there is another circumstance which renders this church interesting—particularly to the Irish pilgrim—for within it lies the ashes of some of the noblest of his race. In front of the high altar is buried the great Prince of Ulster, Hugh O'Neill of the Red Hand, together with his three sons, as also his brave compatriot, Hugh Roe O'Donnell, Earl of Tyrconnell. Nor does the Irish pilgrim neglect to visit the last resting place of those uncompromising defenders of faith and fatherland. True to the traditions of his race, from the Vatican Palace he turns his steps to the Janiculum. Hence the beautiful words of A. M. Sullivan: "In the calm evening, when the sunbeams slant upon the church below, the Fathers of St. Francis often see some figure prostrate upon the tomb, which as often they find wetted by the tears of the mourner. Then they know that some exiled child of Ireland has sought and found the spot made sacred and holy for him and all his nation by ten thousand memories of mingled grief and glory."

From the piazza in front of the church one can enjoy a more complete view of Rome and its surroundings than from any other hill in the city. Beyond the walls, and on the opposite side of the Tiber, appears the grand Basilica of St. Paul. Not far to the left is seen the Pyramid of Cestius and the white tombstones of the Protestant Cemetery, both of which are in the suburbs of the city, beside the

PORTO SAN PAOLO.

In this cemetery many distinguished Englishmen are buried, chief of whom are the two young poets, Shelly and Keats. Turning still to the left you behold the basilica of St. John Lateran, the Capitol, the Quirinal palace,—in fine you can look out upon the entire city and distinguish almost every edifice of note. But not of the city alone does the Janiculum afford a pleasing view: in the back ground rise the Alban, Sabine and Apennine mountains; and on a clear day the Mediterranean is visible beyond the wide Campagna. The Alban mountains (or hills, as they are sometimes called) are nearer Rome than either the Apennines or Sabines. On their western slope is the site of the ancient Alba Longa, which is said to have been founded by Ascanius, son of the Trojan Æneas. Conspicuous among these mountains is Monte Cavo, from whose summit Morgan Leathy and companions watched the rising Sun, as described in "After Weary Years." Various other places to which this book makes reference are also in view, such as the little town of Marino, the home of Lorenzo and "his old man" Giovanni Aldini; Rocca di Papa, where Peppe so dexterously recovered the stolen document from the old Jew Ezra; and Frascati, where as you remember, Lorenzo took train when starting to Rome to join the Papal Zouaves.

Many other small towns that figure in medieval and ancient history nestle about the foot of the Alban mountains and along the western slope of the Sabines. The Apennines present nothing but the wild grandeur of nature. Their snow-capped peaks, rising against the distant horizon, remind the Canadian of his own dear country. 'Tis strange what bonds unite us to our native land. The snow itself, that like a winding sheet wraps up in its chilly folds our own fair Canada, pleases us when seen beneath a more southern sky. It no longer appears to us as that inveterate enemy—who makes us his sport for five long months, but as a fond friend, who calls up memories of cherished associations. But, though the subject would be a worthy one, we must refrain at present from a digression on the charms which Canada exhibits to her children, who return to her in imagination from the scenes of less fortunate nations. Only when seen from without can her beauties be thoroughly understood by her sons; for these, like the simple peasants in the "Vicar of Wakefield," who lived so frugally that they did not know temperance was a virtue. Never having experienced the evils of a bad system of government, have never been able to appreciate sufficiently the blessings of a good one.

Your constant friend,
GUS.

Rome, March 12th, 1889.

The Messenger of the Sacred Heart (Philadelphia, Pa.,) presents for April its usual assortment of illustrations and articles of timely interest. The frontispiece is one of its fine reproductions from the great artists—this month "The Entombment," by Fra Bartolommeo. The first instalment is given of "The Missions and Martyrs of the Georgia Coast." It tells the story, too little known, of the Jesuit and Franciscan Missions in the Sea Islands, with some very striking sketches of the locality. Special reference is made to Dr. Shea's great history, now publishing.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Mother's Prayer.

(Translated for the Catholic Review from Le Petit Messager du St. Cœur de Marie.)

A mother's prayer is all powerful with the Hearts of Jesus and Mary. A young man may stray far from the path of duty, but the mother who continues to pray for him finally gains the victory and sees him return to God, especially if he has received a Christian education and has been surrounded in his home by examples of piety and virtue. The following account, written by one of these reclaimed prodigals, is another proof of our assertion:

"When I was about eighteen years of age I had the misfortune to lose my father and mother at an interval of a few months. In losing them, I may say, I lost all. One year had scarcely elapsed when faith and morals were alike shipwrecked—I became an infidel, a materialist, or, as we call them now, a freethinker. Urged on by Satan, my conduct agreed with my infidel notions. I, who came of a family noted for holiness and virtue, never entered a church, neither at Easter, nor Christmas, not even for a funeral or a marriage, and I sought to explain these irreligious acts by blasphemous expressions which scandalized the whole parish. The good old parish priest, the dear friend of my parents, he who had prepared me for my first communion, wrote to me to inquire whether I wished to keep the pew which my family had occupied for so many years. I did not even condescend to answer his polite note, and even ceased to salute him when we met. In this impious way I spent eighteen years—years that I would now wish to recall at any price. An instance will show how far I had forgotten the teachings of my youth. One Easter Sunday, tired of hearing the church bells singing, as it were, the joyous tones of the 'Alleluia,' and vexed at seeing the good people in their Sunday clothes hurrying to Mass, I seized an axe and began cutting down a large tree which stood on my grounds, quite near the high road. Two years after this demonstration of my impiety a terrific tempest swept over our little town of 'St. Maurice-les-Etangs.' An entire family, father, mother and three children were killed by lightning. This calamity roused the sympathy of the whole community, and all resolved to follow the five coffins to the funeral service at the church. I did like the rest, for I felt that the people would stone me if I remained away from the funeral or refused to enter the church.

"Eighteen years had passed since I had entered the house of God. I was really embarrassed what to do with myself, in the midst of the crowd that filled the church. While seeking a corner in which to hide myself, the old sacristan came towards me and signed me to follow him. I did so, wondering where he would lead me. What was my surprise when he conducted me to our old family pew, where I had knelt as an innocent child, and which had been kept for me just as if I had paid its annual rent. But another precious discovery was yet in store for me. The old man came back in a few moments; holding in his hand a small, rather rusty key—he presented it to me, saying, 'This is your key.' I then remembered that there was in our pew a small wooden casket fastened partly to the wall, partly to the woodwork, in which my saintly mother kept

HER PRAYER BOOKS.

"The box was there in its old place—I inserted the key and opened it. I there found the books which she used, and in which she had made me read the beautiful prayers which she loved to recite. They were there—scarcely injured by age or dampness—her two favorite prayer-books and also the "Imitation of Christ." On any other day, my presence in the old family pew would have caused a sensation, but, thanks to the unusual crowd drawn by this sad funeral, I was not noticed. I could not pray, for I had forgotten, as it were, how to do so, but in order to hide my embarrassment, I opened the "Imitation of Christ," and, between its leaves, I found a small sheet of paper, yellow from age and from constant use. It was a prayer written by my dear mother herself. Here it is:

"O my God! do not punish me if I have not the holy courage of the mother of St. Louis, who said she would rather see her son dead than that his soul should be sullied by one mortal sin. Forgive my weakness, O my God! Preserve my son's life—shield him from the danger of ever offending Thee. But oh! if he should ever stray from the path of virtue or lose his faith, deign to bring him back gently and mercifully to Thee, as Thou didst bring back the prodigal to his father's arms."

You can imagine my feelings. Tears flowed abundantly from my eyes, though my pride tried to check them. To say that I was converted from the moment would be too much, for one does not break instantly with the bad habits of eighteen years of impiety. But, if not entirely converted, I was deeply touched. The next day I called on the venerable pastor of St. Monica to thank him for having kept the family pew for me, and could with difficulty persuade him to accept the amount which he had advanced for that purpose. "I counted on your return some day, my son," he said, taking my two hands in his and pressing them affectionately, "you are the descendant of a family of saints. I knew you would once more occupy the pew of the 'De Chauvigny.' And now, my son, since you have again found your way to the church, continue to come here. You will thus cheer the last days of an old priest who knew and esteemed your pious parents, and was at the same time beloved by them." There is but little more to add. I was present at Mass the next Sunday, and the grace of God and His Sacraments did the rest.

Hence, let us never despair of the conversion of a sinner, no matter how obstinate or perverse he may be. God, who, in one moment, changed Saul from a persecutor of the Christians into a great saint, an apostle of nations, can repeat these same prodigies of grace. Let us, then, pray for the conversion of sinners throughout the world. This is the object of the apostleship of prayer, it is its glory and its strength, for, of all apostolates, that of prayer is the most necessary and most efficacious.—*Catholic Review.*

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

In the House, on the 2nd inst., before going into supply, Sir Richard Cartwright called the attention of the Finance Minister to what he believed to be the serious consequences of statements in the prospectus of the late three per cent. loan negotiated by the High Commissioner in London. Instead of a fifty years' three per cent. loan, according to his reading of the redemption clause, it was payable in ten annual instalments.

Hon. Mr. Foster, who was absent from the house yesterday when notice was given of this matter, stated that he would communicate with the High Commissioner, and furnish the desired information at the earliest possible hour.

The afternoon of the same day was consumed in supply over the item of immigration, the Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba members discussing the protection of immigrants on arrival, the necessity of guarding against undesirable classes, the establishment of a Canadian Castle Garden on the St. Lawrence at Quebec or Montreal, and the cutting off of useless agencies.

In reply to Mr. Mulock, Hon. Mr. Carling said the agency at St. John was an important one, as emigrants called there by rail as well as by sea, and the Government could see no reason for abolishing it.

Among the harbor and river items was $40,000 for dredging in the Maritime Provinces.

After routine, on the 3rd, Sir John Thompson moved the second reading of the Electoral Franchise Bill.

Charlton intimated that he would move an amendment to the effect that in all Provinces where universal suffrage exists the local lists of voters be adopted.

Mills wanted the provincial qualifications applied to Dominion Elections.

Sir John Macdonald said this was a proposal to amend the Franchise Law as it now stands, and was not an occasion for discussing the general principles of the bill. He knew the feeling of the Opposition, and assured them that they would have ample opportunity to test the question next session, as after the recent overwhelming vote of confidence the Government did not see any immediate occasion for appealing to the people. (Cheers.)

Hon. Mr. Foster brought down the supplementary estimates on the 4th, for the year ending June 30th, 1889, totalling $2,097,167, as follows: Chargeable to consolidated fund, $1,154,132; to capital, $419,040; to capital territorial account, $58,100; unprovided items, $465,890. The items for P. E. Island are: Charlottetown Dominion Building, $675; repairs to piers and breakwaters, $2,000; P. E. Island Railway, $15,000; in settlement of James King's claim for the terminating of his mail contract between P. E. Island and the Mainland, $2,960.

Sir John and Mr. Laurier delivered eloquent tributes to the memory of the late Hon. Mr. Pope.

The Franchise Amendment Bill was discussed up to recess.

Hon. Mr. Tupper brought up for its second reading the bill to amend the Act respecting the safety of ships. He stated that the bill had been up last year, and during recess had been submitted to shipowners and others interested, who had approved of its provisions. Its object was to strengthen the existing Act. It defines unseaworthiness according to the English Act by overloading, underloading, imperfect loading or insufficient manning. The second and fifth sections relate to grain cargoes, and are taken from the English Act of 1880, providing for the use of the Shipping Board or other proper means to prevent grain shifting. A section had been added at the instance of Collector Ruel, of St. John, to prevent evasions of the deck load law at that port, which evasions had taken place by clearing for a port in the United States instead of for their actual destination, a European port. Section 8 adopted the English clause relating to contracts of service, and assumes that in every contract the seaworthiness of the vessel is guaranteed, and provides that all reasonable means to secure that end shall be taken.

On the 5th inst. the true inwardness of the Grit party in their relation to the Short Line Railway was revealed. When the C. P. R. bill came up Mr. Jones moved his resolution for setting aside a sum of money out of the company's funds for the construction of the Harvey-Salisbury section. He supported it in a characteristic speech.

Sir John Macdonald in reply made the announcement that an arrangement had been arrived at by the Government with the C. P. R. Company for the early construction of the section and its operation—an arrangement that he felt certain would be quite satisfactory to the Maritime Provinces and to Parliament.

Then the Grits began to show the cloven hoof. Mills, of Bothwell, arose and declared that he was opposed to the construction of the road, and would oppose, with all his power, its construction by public money, or any scheme by which the Company would be saddled with any such unnecessary outlay. He was followed by Mr. Armstrong, who said that to build the road from Harvey to Salisbury was equivalent to throwing four million dollars away, and he was prepared to fight any scheme for its construction either by the Government or the C. P. R.

Mr. Laurier then raised the point of order that the hour, under the rules of the House, for the discussion of private bills had expired, and notwithstanding that all the members of the Government, backed by Peter Mitchell, asked him to waive the point, he refused to do so.

Mr. Jones sat dumb while his friends were thus denouncing the expenditure of a dollar for the very road that a few minutes before he expressed himself so anxious to have built and finally refused to withdraw his amendment, though in making his speech he distinctly pledged himself to do so if the Government would say that the road would be built. The fact is the Grits are completely nonplussed over the settlement of the matter and are as mad as hornets at the collapse of one of their pet schemes for fomenting trouble in the Maritime Provinces.

Mr. Jones, after Sir John Macdonald's announcement, looked like a man who had lost all the relatives he had.

In supply on the Intercolonial Railway, Mr. Jones (Halifax) denounced as dreary length its management as improvident, extravagant and utterly unbusiness like, and praying for a return to the old days of Brydges. He pitched vigorously into the road for carrying Nova Scotia coal at a loss, and argued that while doing this the management had by their high tariff driven English goods for the upper provinces, from Halifax to Portland, Maine. There was such a strong chestnutty flavor about the great bulk of Mr. Jones' speech, that the House emptied rapidly and he talked for fully three-quarters of an hour to almost empty benches.

Mr. Kenny was cheered as he rose to reply. He was prepared to go so far as to say the people of the Maritime Provinces desired an equilibrium between receipts and expenditure of the I. C. R., but confederation could not exist without that road, though he agreed with Jones that it had been of more benefit to the upper provinces than to the people of the sea. Jones had gone at length into the rate of coal carrying from Springhill to Montreal, but had ignored the fact that the rate was not as low as from Pennsylvania to Messina Springs. But was it not wise to carry coal at low rates to build up such communities as Springhill?