

THE MIRROR

AND COLCHESTER COUNTY ADVERTISER.

VOL. II

TRURO, N. S., SATURDAY MAY 16, 1868.

NO 19.

The Mirror AND Colchester County Advertiser

ON SATURDAY MORNING,
AT THE OFFICE, TRURO, N.S.,
BY RALPH PATRICK.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$1.50 in advance;
\$2.00 if not paid to the end of the year.
No paper discontinued until all arrears
are paid up, unless at the option of the publisher.
All communications addressed to Isaac Baird
Box 65 Truro, N. S., will receive due attention,
as heretofore.

Rates of Advertising:
Business Cards \$7.00
One Square, one year, (17 lines) 8.00
" 6 months 5.00
" 3 months 2.50
" 1 insertion 1.00
Each subsequent insertion 0.25
A liberal reduction made on larger advertisements.

AGENTS:
General Agent—Isaac Baird;
Travelling Agent—F. D. Simpson;
Halifax—W. G. Pender;
Acadian Mines—Isaac Hingler;
Old Bams—Ehon Archibald;
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Upper Stewarke—R. C. Waddell;
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Tatamagouche Village—Robert Purvis;
Tatamagouche Bay—Dobson;
New Annapolis—Gavin Bell;
Riversdale—J. B. McCully;
Riverview—W. Prince;
Pictou—M. McPherson;
Durham—D. B. Graham;
North Sydney, C. B.—W. D. Dimock;
Logan's Tannery—D. W. McKeen.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

M. McPherson,
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,
PICTOU, N. S.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING,
Executed in the neatest style.
Pictou, April 23, 1868.

CARRIAGE PAINTING,
&c. &c. &c.
THE SUBSCRIBER has opened a Paint Shop
in part of the building occupied by W. C.
Smith, as a Carriage Shop, and is prepared to do
Carriage, Sleigh, and Sign
Painting,
In all its branches as heretofore, and in the best
style.
Charges Moderate. TERMS CASH.
L. B. McELHENNY,
Truro, April 25, 1868.

ANDREWS!
LATE OF THE FIRM OF
CUNNINGHAM & ANDREWS,
Has commenced opening a nice
STOCK OF
DRY GOODS
and will be ready in a few days to offer
Pretty good value in the Dry Goods and
Clothing Trade business in Truro,
at the store formerly occupied by
Samuel Rattie, Esq.
Queen Street.
Truro, April 25, 1868.

GREAT ATTRACTION
AT THE
"BEE HIVE."
Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds,
(Scotch and Canadian) Beavers and Pilots
all of which we are making up in fine
class style, and at extremely low prices.
Fits guaranteed.
JAMES K. MUNNIS,
118 Upper Water Street
Halifax, Oct 19

CALEDONIA HOTEL.
LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, N. S.
JAMES CORDWELL,
PROPRIETOR.
(Successor to the late Thomas Hume)
This is one of the most centrally situated
Hotels in Halifax, being within five minutes
walk of all parts of the city, a great advantage
to Country Merchants and others.
It is also within two minutes walk of
the wharf, at which the steamers of the
Imman line call. Permanent
and Transient Boarders accommodated
on reasonable terms.
Meals ready at all hours.
Halifax, Dec. 7, 1867.

Select Poetry.

To the Memory of the
LATE HON. T. D. MCGEE.

With tears lay him silently, neath the green sod,
Our great Union Martyr is dead!
May his spirit now rest with the patriot's God,
Where no foul assassin can tread!

Weep great Dominion! weep for thy slain one,
For thy hero defender of right;
Those triumphs of victory only begun,
Are hushed in the stillness of night!

Weep land of Shamrock! the land of his birth,
For thy son from us ruthlessly torn;
For to him was no more sacred spot upon earth,
Than the "Green Isle" now called on mourn!

Weep friends of the Union and national might,
The eloquent lips are now sealed!
Of that statesman whose words fell like stars in
the night,
Shedding lustre in 'midst of the field!

Weep sons of humanity! weep round his tomb,
For the poor and the outcast he pled,
And the voice of that charmer still echoes thro'
gloom;
He speaks! yet he speaks altho' dead!

Weep sages of Canada! our historic age,
Is dimmed by the deeds of mankind,
But the great fallen Martyr has brightened its
page,
With gems from the ocean of mind!

Weep for that widow! his partner in life,
Those children his joy and his pride;
May they all meet again far beyond mortal strife,
Where angels of mercy abide!

No more shall that voice of the dauntless and
brave
Shed love pearls over the free;
Drop a tear to his memory over his grave.
The grave of the gifted Mc Gee!

Miscellaneous.
A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.
From the Chicago Tribune, April 24.
Last night Healey's Hall was filled to its
utmost capacity with eager and enthusiastic
Irishmen. A grand meeting of the Fenian
organization was taking place.—General
O'Neil, the President of the Brotherhood,
and Mr. Gibbons, the second in command,
were both present. The latter had just con-
cluded a strong and exciting appeal to his
countrymen to arise and strike for the redem-
ption of their native land. The applause,
which was frequent while he spoke, redoubled
at the close. It was a paroxysm of
cheers, of clappings and stampings.
In the very height of this frantic and tumultu-
ous applause, which continued despite the
warnings given a moment before by the proprie-
tor of the place, the floor of the hall gave way,
and nearly all of the shouting multitude were
swept down on the floor below.
These unfortunates being thus precipitated,
together with broken beams and boards, upon
the billiard room below, the flooring of that
room gave way, and all were hurled a distance
of six feet more into the cellar. Fortunately
but very few people were in the billiard room,
nearly all having gone up stairs to hear the speaker.
Almost immediately steps were taken for the
rescue of the wounded, and they were, as soon
as extricated, taken to their homes, or where
that was not possible, to houses in the vicinity.
Many, however, had not been taken out by one
o'clock. One person was killed, and forty seri-
ously injured.
Why are pretty girls' eyes like oatmeal cakes?
—Because they are apt to give the heartburn.
The man who couldn't "trust his feelings" is
supposed to do business strictly on ready money
principles.
During the session of a county court a witness
was asked if he was not a husbandman, when he
coolly replied, amid the laughter of the court,
"No, sir, I see not married."
A grocer at Albany had, for his virtues, ob-
tained the name of the "Little Rascal." A
stranger asked him why this appellation was
given him—"To distinguish me from the rest
of my trade," quoth he, "who are all great ras-
cals."
Two prisoners were lately acquitted of a theft.
The Lord Chief Justice told them not to come
there again or they might not be so fortunate.
One of the prisoners said, "No, my Lord; we
should not have come now if we had not been
brought."

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS.

The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland appears to have been a great success. On the 15th the Prince was installed as a Knight of St. Patrick in the Cathedral. The daily papers have been filled with accounts of the preparations for the ceremonial, the interest of the Irish people, how the city of Dublin kept holiday, and how everybody who could get the chance of seeing the procession availed himself of the opportunity. Sir Bernard Burke evidently put forth all his powers on this occasion, and a really impressive spectacle seems to have been produced. On the 20th there was a grand review in the Phoenix Park in which all the garrison took part. Notwithstanding the stormy weather which prevailed there was an immense assemblage, who received the royal visitors with the warmest demonstrations of enthusiasm. On the 21st the degree of L.L.D. was conferred upon the Prince of Wales by the Senate of the Dublin University. The Prince shortly afterwards unveiled the statue of Edmund Burke in front of Trinity College, and subsequently visited the Royal Dublin Society's Cattle Show, the Royal Irish Academy, and the Catholic University. Visits to various public institutions, halls at the Castle and the Exhibition Palace, and other public entertainment, have filled up the short time at the disposal of the royal visitors. Bray and Powdercourt were visited, and the inhabitants of the former place, in an address presented to the Prince, expressed a hope that should his Royal Highness see fit to comply with the unanimous wish of Ireland by acquiring within her borders a permanent place of residence, by none will the determination be hailed with heartier satisfaction than by the inhabitants of the royal county of Wicklow.

Archbishop Manning has summarily extinguished a report—circulated for obvious reasons—of the Pope having directed that his thanks should be conveyed through the Archbishop to Mr. Gladstone for his action on the subject of the Irish Church. Dr. Manning says that this mischievous statement "has not so much as a particle of truth or a shadow of foundation."
Earl Russell presided at a meeting held in London recently for the purpose of supporting Mr. Gladstone's resolutions on the Irish Church. The noble Earl gives his adhesion to the policy of disestablishment in Ireland, and hopes that Mr. Gladstone will be able to accomplish the desirable object he has in view.

Mr. Eyre, ex-Governor of Jamaica, recently appeared at the Bow-street police court, London, to answer a charge of misconduct in his official capacity, but the magistrate refused to hear the case, on the ground that he had no jurisdiction. By the sudden death of the Marquis of Salisbury, which occurred on the 12th inst., Vicount Cranborne is raised to the peerage. This is an event of great political interest, as it gives to the House of Lords a man of real ability. It relieves Mr. Disraeli in the House of Commons from the presence of one of the most formidable of his opponents; but, on the other hand, it adds greatly to the difficulty of the Government in the Upper House.

So strong is the opposition to the new Army Bill in France, and so determined are the young men of the empire to escape its operation, that scores of letters are sent by them daily to the United States Legation in Paris, asking that they may be naturalized as citizens of the United States. The uniform answer given is that the law of the States requires a bona fide residence in the territory of the Republic before naturalization can be granted.

The Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph professes to be in a position to state exactly the feeling of the French Government upon the important question of war or peace. He says that the Imperial Government desires nothing so much as peace, but to get that peace France must be armed that the canny: "We are at peace because we do not want to make war, not because we are not prepared for war." A few months ago France, it is said, was not in that position; in a few weeks she will be.

A telegram from Rome says: "It is confidently stated that after the first communion of the Prince Imperial of France the Empress Eugenie and his Imperial Highness will pay Rome a visit, the object of which is the presentation by Her Majesty of the young prince to the Pope, who is his godfather. The visit is expected by the 15th of May."

The Paris correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, writing on the 22nd ult., says: "Prussia and Russia are further exiting the indignation of this country by wishing to wipe even the name of Poland from the European map. It is said that Baron Bismarck, in a despatch to Prince Metternich, describes the conduct of Russia and Prussia as a challenge thrown down to Europe, and desires to know the opinion of France. It has certainly been remarked that there have been frequent interviews between the Prussian and Austrian Ambassadors and M. de Moustier.

When the Prussian Government some time since remonstrated against allowing the Hanoverian refugees to reside on the frontier departments the French Government removed them into the interior, and separating officers and soldiers, appointed to each a different place of residence. This has not satisfied the Prussian Cabinet, for complaints have lately been made by M. Bismarck that the French officers and soldiers in garrison in towns where the exiles reside have shown too much familiarity with the Hanoverians, and the Government of the Tuilleries is requested to abate the cause of this unpleasantness.

ASSASSINATION AS A FENIAN ART.

(From the Scottish American.)
The attempted assassination of Prince Alfred in Australia will still further intensify the feeling against Fenianism which late events have been calculated to excite. In three widely separated parts of the British empire we have, simultaneously, tokens of the infernal spirit which that organization has evoked. The Clerkenwell horror is engaging the attention of the courts in London; the McGeie murder is being unravelled in Canada; and now comes intelligence of an attempt on the life of Victoria's second son, the Duke of Edinburgh, in far-off Sydney. Whether these crimes were or were not formally authorized by the officials of the organization, is a point of minor importance. The startling fact remains, that in each case Fenianism has been at work, and must, therefore, be held responsible for the result.

There are many things connected with the attempted assassination of Prince Alfred which render it particularly heinous and offensive. Prince Alfred has, from his very infancy almost, been the favorite of the public. Of more amiable disposition and possessed of more dash and showy qualities than his elder brother, he has ever had a place nearer the national heart than he. The hold which he had already acquired as a boy on the affections of the people were strengthened when it became known that he had selected the navy as a profession. Considering his years, he has lived much before the public, and all that we have ever heard of him has justified the reputation he has won. His visit to Australia was conceived in a spirit of kindness, and made in good faith. It was intended to show that the Queen was not unfaithful of her most distant and in some respects most important colony. The reception accorded to the Prince in Victoria, in New South Wales, in New Zealand, was such as to show that loyalty in those far-away regions was as much a fact as loyalty in England or Scotland. When all this is borne in mind this last attempt at assassination is seen and felt to be a wrong to the Queen, a wrong to the Prince, a wrong to the Imperial Government, a wrong to the Colonies, as well as a heinous crime and egregious blunder on the part of the would-be assassin. It must, therefore be gratifying to all persons of every nationality who abhor murder to learn that the Fenian tool in this case has been captured, and that, with a promptitude befitting the circumstances, has been convicted and sentenced to be hung.

With regard to the Clerkenwell explosion, the trial has brought to light evidence of much more than individual criminality. The existence of a regular plot has been revealed, with its allotted parts, its ramified agencies, and concerted action. The same, or something very similar, may be said of the case which is being gradually unfolded at Ottawa. The full particulars are yet to be told. Enough is known, however, to convince most reasonable men that a conspiracy has long been in operation with the design of murdering Mr. McGeie; that the miscreant who fired the fatal shot is but one of a band leagued together for the accomplishment of the contemplated purpose. So much seems to be proved. There are grounds for suspecting, moreover, that the knowledge of the conspiracy was diffused among persons tainted with Fenianism to an extent which may well cause uneasiness, if not anxiety. How far these characteristics of crime have been reproduced in Australia we are yet unable to judge. But that the trigger was pulled by a Fenian hand, is already known; and there is no conceivable object in the crime except that which malignant disloyalty inspires.

The actual leaders of Fenianism on either side of the Atlantic may not have sanctioned murder as one of the regular weapons of their followers. But their organization will nevertheless be held accountable for the practices which have been resorted to in its behalf. The Clerkenwell explosion was intended to liberate the Fenian Burke. The Ottawa tragedy was the punishment meted to one whose loyalty provoked Fenian hate. These, at least, are facts that cannot be explained away. And they affix to Fenianism the odium with which every civilized people re-

gard secret combinations against which murder may be truthfully charged. For the discontent of Irishmen in Ireland there has been abundant justification. But Ireland has had no enemy so damaging as the men who in its name resort to assassination. The strongest cause would stagger under the load of that great crime.

A YANKEE paper tells a story of a disconsolate widower, who on seeing the remains of his late wife lowered into the grave, exclaimed, with tears in his eyes, "Well, I've lost gloves—I've lost umbrellas; yes, even cows and horses; but I never—no, never—had anything to cut me like this."

A ROVER old sea captain, when the terrified passengers persuaded him to petition heaven for a cessant on the tempest, proffered the following brief request: "O, Lord! I haven't been in the habit of calling upon thee often, and if you will shift the wind from the southwest to a little more south, I won't trouble you again."

A fellow stole a dog, and, upon being detected by the owner, promised to return the animal next day. The individual received a package at the appointed hour, on which was written, "this is your dog." On opening it, the astonished man discovered ten pounds of freshly made sausages.

A STORY is told of a gentleman who was awakened in the night and told his wife was dead. He turned round, drew the coverlet closer, and muttered, as he went to sleep again—"Oh how grieved I shall be in the morning!"

A New Hampshire farmer, who had an invariably good-natured wife, longed to tear her out for a change, and was advised that a load of crochety fire wood would make her very desirably cross. He tried it. When the pile was gone, he asked if he should get such another supply. "Oh, yes," said she, "for that crooked wood you brought before does lie around the pot so nicely."

WHEN Mr. Whitfield once preached before the seamen at New York he introduced the following bold apostrophe into his sermon: "Well, my boys, we have a clear sky, and are making fine head-way over a smooth sea, before a light breeze, and we shall soon lose sight of land. But what means this sudden lowering of the heavens, and that dark cloud arising from beneath the western horizon? Hark! Don't you hear distant thunder? Don't you see those flashes of lightning? There is a storm gathering! Every man to his duty! How the waves rise and dash against the ship! The air is dark! The tempest rages! Our masts 'ave gone! The ship is on her beam-ends! What next? The unsuspecting tars, reminded of former perils on the deep, as if struck by the power of magic, arose and exclaimed, 'Take to the long boat!'"

Agricultural.

WHY HEAP UP MANURE?

The old fashioned practice of composting all the contents of the yard, the stable and the stable, is attended with much labor, and is often imperfectly done, or neglected altogether, from want of conviction of its utility. There are the same materials before and after the heaping, the farmer reasons; why will they not benefit the land as much in the one condition as in the other? The question is fairly put, and demands an answer. There are not necessarily the same materials in a compost heap before and after fermentation. If the contents of a yard were swamp-muck, peat, surface-sod, a variety of kinds of straw, sea-weed, kelp, and the manure of horses, sheep and cattle, and if to these were added fresh sty manure, or night soil, or a few bushels of lime or ashes, the whole mass would be thrown into fermentation, and new chemical combinations would take place, and the new compounds would be more immediately available for plant food. Just how much the mass would be benefited by these new combinations we may not be able to state, but no intelligent farmer has any doubt of the higher value of fermented compost for ordinary farm purposes. Another great advantage from this work is the increased fineness of the manure. Stable manure is often carried out and spread in great frozen or dried lumps, and in this condition is ploughed into the ground. It doubtless benefits the soil in this condition, but the roots of plants are a long time in getting at their food. We think it pays to fork over a manure heap twice, and give it the full benefit of a second fermentation. The hay and straw are all broken down by this process, and all the materials of the mass are thoroughly mixed. Much of the immediate effect of manure depends upon its fineness. The time usually allowed for composting is quite too short. The greatly increased effect of well rotted manure has led some to wish for a whole year to complete the process. This is one of the points which we would like to see accurately determined on an experimental farm. The liquifying of all the yard manures is doubtless better than any combination that we can attain by rotting, but the necessary apparatus for doing this, and applying it economically to the fields, requires more capital than farmers have to invest. Thorough composting is within the means of all, and would always pay.

FEEDING CORN MEAL TO MILCH COWS.

There is far less need of cautioning most people against feeding too much than feeding too little. There is, however, a disposition on the part of many who feed meal to cows to give a liberal supply for a short time and then to stop altogether. The meal disappears rapidly, and they are frightened at the expense. With