THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1885.

Honoring the Chieftain.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD was, last week, at Montreal the hero of a still more magnificent demonstration than that at Toronto, of which we gave an account a few weeks ago. The occasion was the celebration of his seventieth birthday, and the completion of his fortieth year of public life. It was the more fitting that the demonstration should take place in Montreal, as it was in that city that Sir John entered upon a career which has proved so honorable to himself and so beneficial to the country. Upon his arrival with Lady Macdonald and several of the Cabinet Ministers, on the evening of the 12th inst., he was greeted at the station by an immense concourse of people, all eager to do honor to their illustrious premier. Immediately a procession was formed which, with flaming torches and fireworks, with brilliant transparencies and bands of music, escorted him through the principal streets to the Drill Hall. The windows of the houses along the line of march were brilliantly illuminated, and the enthusiasm and excitement of the people knew no bounds. Upon halting at the Drill Hall, Sir John was presented with an address which was read by the Mayor, and to which he made extempore reply. Speeches were also made by Sir Hector Langevin, Mr. Chapleau, Mr. J. J. Curran, M. P., and Mr. Thos. White, M. P. On Tuesday Sir John was the receipient of continued honors and attentions from the citizens. Large numbers called to pay their respects to the distinguished statesman during the morning, and the reception, held by Sir John and Lady Macdonald in the afternoon, was attended by a very large gathering of ladies and gentlemen. A number of addresses from various parts of the Dominion was presented, among them being that adopted by the Liberal-Conservative Association of Queen's County at their recent meeting. The banquet tendered to the Right Hon. gentleman by the Junior Conservative Club on Tuesday evening, was the largest and most brilliant event of the kind in the history of Montreal. Had the dining hall of the Windsor, we are told, been twice the size, it would not have sufficed to hold all those who desired to attend, but were unable to obtain tickets. As it was, over one hundred more seats were provided than had ever been placed in the room before, and every available inch of room was utilized. Sir John was in capital form, and in response to the toast of his health, delivered an eloquent and witty speech. Among the other speakers were Sir Hector Langevin, Sir Leonard Tilley, Sir David McPherson, Hon. Mr. Caron, Minister of Militia, Hon. John Norquay, Premier of Manitoba, and Hon. J. J. Ross, Premier of Quebec.

When we examine the career of the man who, for forty years, has been one of the most conspicuous characters in Canadian history and find that, for the greater portion of that time, he has directed public affairs—when we recollect that the greatest sovereign of the earth has called him to assist in her councils and bestowed upon him repeated marks of her personal approval and esteem—when we know that, over and over again, the Canadian people have expressed their confidence in him and that, under his administration, Canada has made giant strides in progress and development—is it possible to come to any other conclusion than, that in him, in Sir John Macdonald are combined all the essential qualities of a true, a noble statesman. But it is not alone Sir John's wise statesmanship which has made him the hero of magnificent demonstrations—aside therefrom he possesses many estimable traits of personal character, a whole-souled sympathy and kindliness of nature, an affability and a generosity which have drawn to him thousands of friends, and have won the admiration of his political opponents. To-day he stands the pride of Canada and the greatest Colonial statesman in the British Dominions, and although old age is upon him and he has passed the three score years and ten, there is good reason to believe that for some time yet he will be spared to guide the destinies of "this Canada of ours."

The Civic Contest.

To-day is Nomination Day for Mayor and Councillors. We are glad to observe the interest which is being evinced in the election this year, but we would like to see a more decided expression of opinion from the candidates, upon the water question. We have noted thus far, but few election cards, although there are in the field over a dozen aspirants for civic honors, and we therefore express the hope that this apparent diffidence is not owing to any desire on the part of these gentlemen to temporize upon the grave question at issue. The necessity of waterworks to furnish a better supply of water for Charlottetown is now pretty generally admitted, and every candidate should be required to state his position upon the question plainly and unequivocally. The Mayoralty, we understand, is also to be contested. While considerable interest centres around the struggle as to who shall occupy this position during the coming year, it is well to bear in mind that the powers of a Mayor are very circumscribed, and that it is of far greater importance to the city who shall be its Councillors, than it is who shall preside at the Council meetings. The Councillors are the governing body—it is they who make the laws and levy the taxes while, except in the remote case of a tie vote, the Mayor has no voice in such matters. Let our citizens therefore remember that the election of an advocate of waterworks to the Civic Chair does not mean victory for the waterworks scheme, but that if they want to assure the success of that measure, they must return Councillors who are in its favor.

The Examiner's Insult to the Irish.

THE *Examiner* is dying hard upon the Irish question. We charged our contemporary with insulting the Irish people, first, by applying the name "Irish" to a dynamite faction, second, by identifying the "Irish tenantry" as the "Irish dynamite faction" of which it spoke. We proved from its own words that there could be no doubt as to its meaning, and we cited extracts from its columns, for several years back, to shew that no opportunity was ever let slip of insulting the Irish people. The *Examiner*, after denouncing the work of the Irish dynamite faction, adds that "the Skye Crofters have raised an agrarian agitation *also*," that "their conduct is in *marked contrast* with what has taken place in Ireland," and that "it must be satisfactory to Scotchmen to see that cattle maiming and cold-blooded murdering of helpless families are not thought legitimate modes of agitation by their distressed countrymen." What can any impartial reader deduce from the foregoing than that the "Irish dynamite faction" are engaged in the same agrarian agitation as are the Scotch Crofters, and that cattle maiming and cold-murdering of helpless families *are* thought legitimate modes of agitation by the Irish tenantry.

But even were we at fault in this discussion—had we, as charged by the *Examiner*, been stupid enough to have insulted the Irish—we feel certain that our readers of that nationality would forgive us, if for no other reason than that we had been the means of extorting, at long last, from the *Examiner* a tribute to the Irish people and their cause. Listen to its words, after we have convicted it:—"The brave, manly and generous Irish people," "the good cause of Ireland!!" Would that we could believe that such language came from the writer's heart, and was not indicative of that false friendship under cover of which Ireland's foes have ever been and still are plotting against her. To every good cause there has always been found a traitor, and Ireland has had more than her share. When we remember that, not a great while ago, the *Examiner* denounced the Irish tenantry as murderers, and denied that they had any grievance, we would have preferred, for its own sake, that it had adhered to such a doctrine than have seen it, as now, kissing Judas like, the suffering Island, and with treason in its heart, expressing sympathy with her cause. But its hypocrisy will be more apparent, if we present in parallel columns its utterances of last week and those of a year or two ago:

1880-1884.	January 15, 1885.
If murdering their landlords could have emancipated the Irish tenantry they would have been free ere this.	The brave, manly and generous Irish people.
The record of Irish agrarian crimes, cold-blooded, dastardly and cruel, would disgrace a country of barbarians. It could be wished that the bulk of the Irish people should more strongly shew their disapprobation of them	The brave, manly and generous Irish people.
The agitators have worked the passions of the poor tenant up to such a pitch that he inflicts violent death upon his neighbor, and wastes by devastation, pillage and the flames, his substance.	The brave, manly and generous Irish people
The difficulties of recognizing any acknowleded grievances of the Irish people.	The good cause of Ireland.
Houses are burnt down, cattle maimed and mutilated, and men shot like vermin.	The brave, manly and generous Irish people.
The Irish are quick-witted enough to see that, if it is praiseworthy to shoot a bailiff, it cannot be wrong to murder one that is trying to collect a shop debt.	The brave, manly and generous Irish people.
The prosecution of the leaders of the sedition is a fairer plan than to wait until an overt act has been committed. Should the prosecution of Messrs. Parnell & Co. succeed, the agitation will soon die out.	The good cause of Ireland.
It is suspected that the Irish National League has been something more than an indirect agent in connection with the bloody work of the Assassination Society. The League could supply the means for many dark deeds without the knowledge of Parnell.	The good cause of Ireland.
The conduct of the Skye Crofters is in marked contrast with what has taken place in Ireland. Cattle maiming and cold-blooded murdering of helpless families are not thought legitimate modes of agitation by Scotchmen.	The brave, manly and generous Irish people.

Fools Rush In, &c.

THERE are a few gentlemen in our Provincial Legislature who are very fond of airing their peculiar eloquence, and of giving their opinions upon subjects with which they have not the most remote acquaintance. The enjoyment of these bursts of buffoonery and balderdash is confined exclusively to the "gods," as the colleagues of these gentlemen soon tire of such exhibitions of ignorance and presumption. Mr. Donald Farquharson, member of the House of Assembly, and Mr. Benjamin Rogers, member of the Legislative Council, present excellent types of the class to which we refer. It is only upon rare occasions that we cannot find other reading at hand than the *Parliamentary Reporter*; but, not long since, in scanning the columns of a city contemporary, our attention was attracted to a speech delivered last session by Mr. Donald Farquharson, during the Debate upon Supply, wherein he accomplished the feat, not very difficult for him, of making a fool of himself. A small pamphlet, published in the previous year by the Local Government, giving a description of the Island, had excited his ire, and he thereupon denounced it in the following choice terms. He is reported to have said:—

"It ought to have been burnt before it was allowed to go out into the world to make fools of us. This book tells us that on Lennox Island there are 20,000 tons of peat valued at $4 per ton, and yet the Government said that this book had been published in the interest of the country. This is the kind of nonsense published in this book, which the Government had sent almost over creation."

About the same time, in the Upper House, Mr. Benjamin Rogers was descanting upon the public expenditure after the example of his dear friend, Mr. Farquharson. The unfortunate little pamphlet again came in for a goodly share of attention, and Mr. Rogers is reported to have said:—

"It cost the country $300, and I would ask your honors how much it would bring if set up at auction. We are told we have what is better than a coal mine, better than a gold mine—it is peat bogs which which are described as follows. * * * * It appears to me that item destroys the value of the whole pamphlet; if we are to judge of its value by that nonsense, I think it was a wasteful expenditure of public money to pay for publishing it."

No doubt Mr. Donald Farquharson and Mr. Benjamin Rogers imagined themselves wonderfully clever after they had delivered themselves of their biting sarcasm. It is very evident that they had read the pamphlet very imperfectly if at all, or they would not have stultified themselves so badly as we shall shew they did. The paragraph which those gentlemen ridiculed as nonsense was extracted bodily from a report made to the Government in 1871 by the eminent Sir William Dawson (then Professor Dawson) upon the geological structure and mineral resources of the Island, and the calculation as to the quantity of peat in the three great turbaries of Lennox Island, Squirrel Creek and Black Bank, was made by Dr. Harrington, himself a distinguished scientist, who assisted Sir William Dawson upon the survey. We have no fear that either Sir William's studies or those of Dr. Harrington will be disturbed by the intelligence that Messrs. Donald Farquharson and Benjamin Rogers consider the result of their observations "nonsense," but lest the public might not otherwise understand from whom these gentlemen have dared to differ, we have ventured to make the fact public.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE are in receipt of more complaints from subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly. Surely something can be done to stop this annoyance.

OUR agent, Mr. McInnis, leaves this week for King's County in the interests of the HERALD. We bespeak for him, from our subscribers, a hearty welcome, and trust that their treatment of him during his tour will be such as to make the heart of the poor printer glad. He is duly authorized to collect money and to receive new subscriptions on account of the HERALD.

In a recent number of the *Examiner* Mr. Edmund Waller exposed what seems to have been a flagrant piece of favoritism on the part of the City Council in quietly renewing Mr. Sellers' lease of the City Weigh Scales, instead of putting them up to tender, as should be done. We trust that this matter will be enquired into. With the limited sources of revenue which our city possesses, it is very desirable that the most should be made of them.

WE have received a copy of the City Accounts for the past year published, as usual, too late to enable the citizens to examine them fully before Nomination Day. We have not had time to do more than glance at the Balance Sheet which is very deceptive. The Assets are too highly valued, as every intelligent man can see, and the Council are severely to be blamed for publishing such an incorrect statement of account. Instead of our City having an excess of Assets over Liabilities, it is heavily in debt.

REFERRING to our remarks last week upon the Lennox election, the *Patriot* denies that Mr. Pruyn received any extra support from the farmers, and claims that his victory was due solely to the votes of the liquor interest in the town of Napanee. Not so—other districts changed their majorities as well as Napanee, and if the *Patriot's* contention be correct, how does it come that, in the previous election, when Mr. Allison was successful, Mr. Pruyn was in a minority in Napanee? It may fairly be assumed that if the liquor interest supported him the other day, it supported him a year ago. A bad excuse is better than none, but we would advise the *Patriot* to keep quiet on the Lennox election.

It is an old and a proved saying that "Poverty is no disgrace, but is very inconvenient." The inconvenience of riches was felt very considerably the other day in Halifax. The old Nova Scotia loan of one and one-quarter million dollars, which was negotiated for Railway construction in 1864, fell due and was paid off. Eight hundred thousand dollars of the amount were held in Halifax, and the annual interest was six per cent.; now, however, the most that can be obtained for government securities of the same class is four per cent. This makes a large difference in the incomes of some of the Halifax people; where a person for the last twenty years has enjoyed an income of twelve hundred dollars a year from an investment of twenty thousand dollars, he or she suddenly finds it reduced, by one-third, to eight hundred dollars. There is little doubt that the Grits will find a way of charging the depression which will thus exist in some households to the National Policy.

WE lately published a statement of the Island Savings Banks, by which it appeared that, since it was opened some eighteen months ago, the Summerside branch has done a very considerable business, having over $111,000 now remaining on deposit. The Summerside office must afford a very great convenience to the people of Prince County who transact all their business in Summerside, and seldom have occasion to visit Charlottetown, and therefore we think it very desirable that the inhabitants of King's County should be afforded the same privilege. There is no reason why a branch of the Savings Bank should not be established at Souris, and another at Montague. There are many persons around these flourishing centres who would wish to deposit their savings in Government securities, but who cannot afford to be under the expense of time and money in coming to town to do so. Besides, very often it happens that persons have small sums which, if they keep by them, they are apt to spend, while if they had the opportunity to put them in a Savings Bank, they would have them to the good for a rainy day. We are sure that if the matter were properly presented to the Finance Department, these branches could be obtained, particularly after the good shewing which the Summerside branch has made. But the people must move in the matter themselves.

The coming Civic Election is just now the all absorbing topic, and its approach is hatching a number of patriots who are all inspired with the most self-sacrificing zeal for the interests of the City. It is now in order that these gentlemen should publish their sentiments on the momentous questions of the day—rum and water. The Mayoralty is also to be contested, and the citizens have a right to expect that any candidate for that high office should, at least, be able to write an election card. We are not aware that the present worthy incumbent of the Civic Chair published a card previous to his nomination three years ago, but, in that instance, its absence was atoned for by the publication, after his enthronement, of a poetic address from one of his admirers, couched in the sublimest verse, which appeared in the *Examiner* of 7th February, 1882. We reproduce the poem as a peace offering to his constituents until his card shall appear, and to mark our sense of fair play and our desire to do even justice to the candidates, we beg to state that we will publish any effusion of equal merit which Mr. Beer, or any of his friends, will furnish for insertion in our columns.

Highly honored now you are;
You have won the Mayor's chair—
A seat you well deserve to have;
Now for the town due justice crave.

The city chose you as the man,
To justly try and find a plan
To lower the taxes, now too high
Un most of what we have to buy.

No doubt you will the people please,
And free the city by degrees,
Of many burdens hard to bear
By doing what is just and fair.

Pride in you has never been
Or known to do an action mean;
And now we trust you with the town,
And try and keep the haughty down.

Humble man is far the best
To help us when we are distressed;
Now try and keep the haughty down,
Which is the curse of Charlottetown.

The pride in some is very great;
And haughty men do often make
A mock of what we all must be,
Before the Lord will set us free.

In Holy Writ we read it plain,
That pride will cast us in a flame
Of endless burning, down below,
Where all the proud and swearers go.

Now I leave you as you are—
Our friend, as well as City Mayor;
And may you strive to do away
With haughty fops receiving pay.

As yet you never cut a dash,
And few in town have got the cash
To spend as freely as you do;
You earned it hard and honest too.

By labor you are what you are;
In dealing you are just and fair;
And now, no doubt, you will be true
To all who have elected you.

An Allegory Suited to the Times.

BY BRIDGET.

Once upon a time, in a city down by the sea, there lived two boys—a big boy and a little boy. The little boy was always called Snip, as he had a bad habit of whittling away at everything he could find, whether it was his own or not. The big boy was rather impetuous, and spoke his mind very freely, so he was called Snap.

Snip and Snap were employed in the same line of business, but they served under different masters. Snip was obliged to make his returns daily, but Snap had only to shew a fair sheet of figures once a week. Snip's master was a large, loud, purse-proud person, named Mr. Bully. Snap's master was an invalid, named Mr. Shamrock. I have said he was an invalid, but his crippled condition was the result of ill treatment received at the hands of Mr. Bully many years before, when they lived next door to each other in Europe. Since they came out to Canada they had agreed pretty well as to general principles of government, and they were both very fond of Sir John Macdonald, as Mr. Shamrock's eloquent son, Curran, told him so beautifully last week in Montreal, but in minor matters, they naturally disagreed bitterly; and, besides that, there was an old claim in Chancery that Mr. Shamrock had against Mr. Bully, and that all the Shamrock family were anxious to see righted. Mr. Shamrock nursed a faint hope that he might one day be as strong and well and comely looking in the eyes of the world as was Mr. Bully, and his friends and the members of his household, who loved him dearly, and who took his wrongs to heart, all vowed to help him to the best of their ability. It was always Snip's custom to ascribe anything wrong done in the city in which he lived, or, indeed, in any other city, to the wickedness of some of Mr. Shamrock's family. Accordingly, on the last day of the old year of 1884, Snip was coming along the street talking pretty much to himself, but partly to a set of people of *oblique vision* who were with him. Said he: "This has been a dreadful year, and all owing to those Shamrock people. They have been at the bottom of every murder and fire and dynamite explosion and assassination of the day, and only that their stupidity equals their malice they would have killed us all long ago. So different," went on Snip, "from those dear, good sons of Mrs. McHaggis, her whose land join Mr. Bully's, on the north side of the park. They are making a little commotion, it is true, but they are so mild and moderate in what they do that one is perfectly sure they will never give any trouble in the neighborhood; but, oh! those sons of Mr. Shamrock, they are the cause of all the trouble we have." Just as Snip finished his remarks he heard a sound as of some one hurrying after him, and up came Snap. He was breathless, partly with indignation and partly because he had been busy at repairs in the post office, and had been looking after the injuries of some of the railway people, and had been seeing to the better paving of the streets; so he was a little tired and cross.

"What's that you're saying about my dear master and his boys?" said he. "You thief of the world, what do you mean? Don't ye know that if what you said was true, you wouldn't be alive to say it? Murder, dynamite, indeed! A nice way to talk of your neighbors Don't you know that sort of work belongs to the Russians and to some far off cousins of ours that hired years ago with Mrs. Columbia? Don't ye know that ye haven't better neighbors nor friends anywhere than Mr. Shamrock's sons? Yes, indeed, it's well ye know it in your hearts. When ye want good fighting done, isn't it to Mr. Shamrock's family ye come? And when ye want a first-class Governor General, or a good lawyer, or a speaker to charm the hearts of the people, isn't it to the Shamrock family you come?"

By this time quite a crowd had gathered to see the fight, and Snap's shillelah was so near to Snip's head that Snip got frightened, and addressed himself to the crowd that was looking on.

"Listen to him trying to raise a row," said Snip.

"I'm not," said Snap.

"You are," said Snip. "I never meant any insult to Mr. Shamrock's family. I never thought they would take it as such. I consider that Mr. Shamrock's family are everything that is good. You are only trying to create ill feeling."

"Create ill feeling, is it?" said Snap. "It's defending the dearest cause on earth I am. Why do you say one thing and then pretend you mean another? That's the way with all you Bullys. When none but your own are near you'll abuse all the Shamrock clan; but when you want their help to give one of your own a lift in the world, you come cringing to them with falsehood on your tongue—at least falsehood only inasmuch as you don't mean it, and you call them noble and true and high-minded in hopes of getting their vote."

"Snap," said Snip in a feeble tone, "you are only trying to ingratiate yourself with the Shamrock family."

"Oh, that's your game, is it?" said Snap. "Well, my little Penny Whistle, one does not usually have to *try* to ingratiate oneself with one's own. I am one of my dear master's household, I and my fellow-laborers, and his wrongs are our wrongs, and his cause our cause, and his foes our foes—so look out, Snip."

Snip on this addressed the crowd again: "My dear, good people, I am sure you are all very nice and gentle and good, and I like you all immensely" and so does my master; he loves you so well that he would like to eat you all up!"

This, my younger readers will remember, is just what the wolf said to Red Riding Hood's grandmother in the nursery tale However, nobody thought of that at the time; but as soon as Snip had bleated out what he thought was an extenuation of all that he had said previously, the crowd dispersed, and each member of the Shamrock family had the forefinger of his right hand drawing down his right eyelid, just as an Irishman does when an Englishman tries to blarney him, and he says: "Do you see any green in my eye?"

The Examiner a Communist.

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR,—Hundreds of your readers in this part of the country heartily thank you for the thorough exposure you have made of the anti-Irish animus of the *Examiner*. It has been apparent for years that the *Examiner* has let slip no opportunity to vent its spite on the Irish people by implication, such as by bringing under editorial notice "Fenians," "Dynamite Factions," "O'Donovan Rossa," and such like; wishing its readers, doubtless, to draw the inference that only a people utterly and hopelessly bad could produce Fenians, Dynamiters and O'Donovan Rossas. I am not going to enquire why the *Examiner* is actuated by this malignant and devilish spirit of bigotry this desire to perpetuate here these miserable race prejudices which in the past have been productive of enmities hatred and discord, in older lands, but only wish, by way of comparison, to call your attention to the remarkable article on "The Skye Crofters," in the issue of the 15th instant, in which it commends the Crofters for accepting the communistic doctrines of Henry George. The *Examiner* editor seems greatly pleased that the Crofters "now fully accept the principles involved in nationalization of land and show an appreciation of the precepts which he (Henry George) laid before them, far beyond his expectations, and somewhat unusual even in communities, credited *with greater intelligence*." In the passage above quoted, the *Examiner*, in its patronizing way, evidently wishes its readers to infer that the poor Crofters are not intelligent. Well, that may be a matter of opinion which the countrymen of the Crofters and the *Examiner* may settle between them. The editor goes on to say that "the 'no rent' movement was certain to attain formidable dimensions. He was astonished and gratified at the change of spirit which had taken place in the minds of the entire people of Scotland. The fear of landlords and their agents, which had until recently held complete sway, was no longer paramount, the new light which he hoped he had been able to throw on the land question having had the effect of dispelling many old foggy ideas, and revealing a way out of the existing poverty and consequent distress."

It must be encouraging to agrarian and social reformers to know that the *Examiner* has joined hands with Henry George in denouncing the Duke of Argyle, father of our late respected Governor-General, as an old, fogey. The *Examiner* posing as an admirer and exponent of the views of Henry George is so grotesque and absurd that one must needs come to the conclusion that the editor is an agrarian crank or a downright fool. I cannot take the former view of it, for the reason that on every occasion he possibly can, he heaps abuse and odium on the Irish people for daring to agitate for freedom from landlord tyranny. Now if he is honest in commending Henry George's doctrines, how can he condemn the Irish people, who do not go so far in their earnest and constitutional endeavors to rid themselves of this curse. What is good for the calvinistic Skye Crofter, ought to be equally good for the papist common peasant. But not so thinks the *Examiner*. The former is a peaceable and law abiding subject, though he should so far forget himself as to refuse to pay his rent to the Duke of Argyle, and votes him an old fogey, whilst the latter, who seeks in a constitutional and reasonable way to get the British Government to do him justice, is a "Fenian" and a "Dynamiter." Whence this difference Mr. *Examiner?* Nobody but a fool however would recommend any people to accept the communistic doctrines of Henry George. It is well known that the adoption of his principles would not give the people of either Scotland or Ireland free land; in a word enable each head of a family becoming what he hungers after, a freeholder. So well is this known and understood in Ireland, that Mr. Davit nearly lost caste by associating himself with Mr. George in a lecturing tour to treat of this question in England. In Ireland the poor, patient, down-trodden people, who really desire to own and cultivate the land for their own benefit, never dreamt of going so far on the road to communism as to "fully accept the principles involved in the nationalization of the land." If they had, doubtless, the *Examiner* would have seized the opportunity to denounce them as rebels, fenians, and dynamiters. The *Examiner* editor is a fool if he thinks he can play fast and loose with a question in which the Irish people at home and abroad are deeply interested. Every fair minded person admits the justice of Ireland's cause, and will also sympathise with the poor simple and oppressed Crofters of Skye, but only a snake in the grass, or a dangerous and designing enemy of free land, would advise them to adopt the worse than Red Republican doctrines of the impracticable, though able Henry George.

Yours truly,
HOME RULER.

Prince County, Jan. 17, 1885.

Arithmetical Problems.

A vintner draws a certain quantity of wine out of a full vessel that holds 20 gallons; and then, filling the vessel with water, draws off the same quantity of liquor as before, and so on for four draughts, when there were only 81 gallons left. How much wine did he draw each time?

Forty-one persons, men, women and children contribute among them $30 as a Christmas present to a certain Editor, of which all the men pay as much as all the women and children, and all the children pay two dollars more than all the women. How many were there of each?

BENEVOLENCE.

[Names of persons who send correct solutions of the above will be published in so Straight].

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

SENATOR CARVELL arrived home last evening.

AN open hatch on the sidewalk between the Newson and Cameron blocks should be covered over before some unfortunate falls through.

JAMES MACDONALD, Esquire, of Her Majesty's Customs, read a lengthy and most interesting paper upon "Water and Water Supplies" last week before the Charlottetown Literary Institute. It is very highly spoken of by those who heard it, and has been published in the *Examiner*.

THE MIDWINTER (February) *Century* will contain an article by Dr. W. George Beers, of Montreal, on "Canada as a Winter Resort," profusely illustrated by Henry Sandham, with views of tobogganing, curling, racing on snoe-shoes, etc. The Montreal carnival will give this paper an especial timeliness.

THE annual meeting of the Catholic Literary Union was held on the evening of the 16th inst. Several measures for the better carrying out of the objects of the organization were adopted; and the following officers were elected:—

Spiritual Director—Rev. A. J. McIntyre, (re-elected.)
President—J. W. Mullally, Esq., (re-elected.)
Vice-President—Mr. F. Curran.
Secretary—R. E. Gaul, Esq.
Assistant Secretary—Mr. A. Edmonds.
Treasurer—Mr. Oswald Hornsby.
Executive Committe—Messrs. Giles Cox, John Clerkin, John A. McInnis, F. Kelly, John Murray.

The Union now meets in the Benevolent Irish Society Building, on Prince Street, where it has reading and recreation rooms, and a hall for general meetings and debates. The aim of the Union is the moral and intellectual advancement of its members, in which good object we hope it will meet with unlimited success.

THE Supreme Court is still in session. The Grand Jury found the following true bills: Against Sydney Matters and Roderick Williams for housebreaking and larceny—against George McDonald for common assault—against Henry T. B. Millie on three indictments preferred for obtaining money under false pretences—against Henry T. B. Millie upon two indictments for embezzlement, and against Donald McIntyre upon two indictments for forgery. The bill preferred against John McInnis for wounding, &c., was ignored. Several arguments were heard and absent debtor suits tried. In the case of the Queen at the prosecution of Archibald Shaw *vs.* Sydney Matters and Roderick Williams, the former was found guilty of housebreaking and larceny, and the latter of larceny. The trials of the other criminal cases are to commence to-day. Previous to their dismissal the Grand Jury visited the Lunatic Asylum, Gaol and Poor House, all of which they reported in a satisfactory condition. For some days past the court has been engaged in the case of Buchanan *vs.* Panting, &c., involving the question of closing a road.

The Examiner's Insult to the Irish.

To the Editor of the Herald:

DEAR SIR,—Your comments on the paragraph quoted from the *Examiner*, and to which you applied the foregoing, are endorsed by your Irish readers in this section of the Island. You have rightly termed it a huge "display of untruthfulness, malice, ignorance and stupidity." It is distinguished by all those qualities, but in a more marked degree by the first named. The *Examiner* seeks to justify itself, and throw dust in the eyes of its Irish readers by accusing the HERALD of sympathising with the dynamite faction, but this subterfuge is too shallow to deceive even its Irish friends. Mark its words! Do they not plainly refer to the people of Ireland, and not to any mere faction, dynamite or otherwise? Speaking of the agitation carried on by the Skye Crofters it says: "Notwithstanding some threats and acts of violence, their conduct is in marked contrast with what has taken place in Ireland, and it must be satisfactory to Scotchmen to see that cattle-maiming and cold-blooded murdering of helpless families are not thought legitimate modes of agitation by their distressed countrymen." Note the inuendo in this. Irishmen of Prince Edward Island! Cattle-maiming and cold-blooded murdering of helpless families *are* thought legitimate modes of agitation in Ireland. So says the *Examiner*, the only paper to be seen in many Irish families. Having omitted no opportunity during the past year, by comment or extract, to belittle the Irish Agitators, it was highly fitting that its review of the year's events should contain this crowning insult, not only to every Irishman, but to every fair-minded man. From the *Examiner* no apology or acknowledgment of error may be expected by Irishmen. Let them, then, treat it to a taste of what is considered a legitimate mode of agitation in Ireland. Let the *Examiner* be boycotted from Irish homes in Prince Edward Island. Trusting, Mr. Editor, that you may ever be found as ready to rebut falsehood and declare truth as you have shown yourself on this occasion,

I remain, yours, &c.,
FAIR PLAY.

Pisquid, Jan. 16, 1885.

To the Editor of the Herald:

DEAR SIR,—The *Examiner* of the 7th inst. contained a paragraph in reference to the Orange disturbance at Bay Roberts, which would lead its readers to believe that the Orangemen of that locality are honest, industrious, and liberty-loving subjects of Her Majesty, and that His Lordship Bishop McDonald was somewhat to blame for taking offence at their exercising their legal (?) rights. Since that time the Redemptorists' side of the story, which gives an altogether different view of the disgraceful affray, has been told and published in all the leading journals of the United States and Canada, as well as in your issue of last week. I am, indeed, astonished that your Water Street contemporary, so desirous of being considered impartial on Irish and Catholic questions, has not given publication to this statement, and thereby afforded its readers the alternative of believing the version of an irresponsible correspondent, or the good Fathers, whose only object in life is the glory of God, and the good of their fellow-men. I may add that one of the Fathers—Rev. Father McGivern—labored on this Island last summer, and gained the good will of all persons of every denomination with whom he came in contact.

Yours truly,
JUSTITIA.

January 19th, 1885.

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

In Tubercular Troubles of the Lungs.

Dr. A. P. Jenkins, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in Tubercular troubles with satisfaction, both to patients and myself."

AYER'S Sarsaparilla is the most potent blood purifier, and a fountain of health and strength. Be wise in time. All baneful infections are promptly removed by this unequalled alternative.

PEPTONEMIA is a bland and soothing liquid, nicely perfumed, and when applied to the hands and face produces a delicious sense of coolness and comfort, exercising a direct curative action. Similar preparations irritate the skin. Peptonemia is soothing.

Around the World.

The Pope is ill.

Joseph Cook is lecturing in Halifax.

The Emperor of Germany is dangerously ill.

Gold has been discovered in Dorchester, N. B.

A $50,000 fire occurred in Halifax, last week.

The Moncton Sugar Refinery is in full blast.

Labor riots took place last week in Birmingham.

Hon. Peter Mitchell, has bought the Montreal *Herald* for $20,000.

Mr. G. A. Girouard, ex-M. P., for Kent, Co., N. B., died last week.

A revolution is progressing in five states of Columbia, South America.

Mayor Fenety of Fredericton, N. B., has been re-elected by acclamation.

On Monday the thermometer registered 30 below zero in Chicago.

The expenditure of the United States is increasing and the revenue diminishing.

Schuyler Colfax, Ex-Vice-President of the United States dropped dead last week.

Another Canadian *voyageur*, William Doyle, of Ottawa, has been drowned in the Nile.

Sir Leonard Tilley has been forbidden by his physician to go out after nightfall.

Canada exported last year $9,705,817 worth of butter, and $6,451,870 worth of cheese.

The cargo of the *York City* on her last voyage to London from Halifax, was valued at $77,000.

A terrible colliery explosion occurred last week in France, by which forty-eight men were killed.

Nova Scotia has set a noble example by sending a man to jail three months for lying in a horse trade.

Mr. F. H. Ennis, Secretary of the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, died suddenly last week.

The Scott Act was adopted last week in five counties of Ontario, viz: Kent, Addington, Lanark, Brome and Lennox.

P. T. Barnum has offered General Grant $100,000 if he will permit him to exhibit his trophies and relics to the public.

The Bay State Sugar Refinery, Mass. together with 6,000 barrels of sugar were burned on Sunday. The insurance is heavy.

Edmund Yates, editor of the London *World* has been sentenced to prison for four months for libelling Lord Lonsdale.

Mr. Alex. Gibson of Fredericton, will cut 30,000,000 feet of lumber in the Nashwaak this season, in spite of the dull times.

Rev. F. X. Cormier, formerly of St. John, now of Kingston, Ont., has given $3000 towards the enlargement of Memramcook College.

There was a marked decrease in the number of business failures in Manitoba and the North-West last year as compared with 1883.

An explosion of dynamite took place last week at Warminster, Wilts, England, whereby the town hall was wrecked and several houses shattered.

A scheme has been set afoot in England to reclaim the Godwin Sands and fertilize them with the sewage of Ramsgate, which is to be conveyed through a tunnel.

Prayers against the increase of rabbits in Australia have been offered up in the churches in Melbourne. All other efforts to get rid of the pest have failed.

The new House of Representatives at Washington will be composed of 172 Democrats, 140 Republicans, one Greenback Republican and one Greenback Democrat.

The venerable Cardinal Newman, who has been unable to occupy the pulpit for several years owing to ill health, preached at Birmingham, England, on Christmas Day.

After the experience of the Toronto mayoralty election, and the Lennox rout, there can scarcely be any doubt concerning the great geodetic fact that the *Globe* is flattened at the polls.

Sarah Bernhardt intends to apply for divorce. She says she has received an offer of marriage from an Englishman under circumstances so strange and romantic as to be almost incredible.

The South infirmary of the Illinois Eastern Hospital for the insane at Kankakee, was burned on Sunday morning. Twenty-two patients out of some forty-five perished in the flames.

As an instance of the effect of competition, it may be mentioned that in 1866 the cable rate from New York to London was $5 per word, while now it is forty cents. The present low price is largely due to the enterprise of James Gordon Bennett.

Dio Lewis declares that a journey through Iowa has convinced him of the failure of the prohibitory liquor law in that State. He found no difficulty in getting into barrooms, and there seemed to be no less drunkenness than in other parts of the country.

Patrick James Smyth, who recently left the Irish national party and resigned his seat as M. P., for Tipperary, to accept office in the home department, died last week at Dublin. He was 61 years old and was the author of several books devoted to travel and history.

The Earl of Aylesford died last week in Texas. He was a large property owner in that State, whither he had removed from England two or three years ago. His domestic life was unhappy, his wife having eloped with the present Duke of Marlborough. His remains have been embalmed and will be sent to England.

A young man named Campbell, highly connected, was arrested last week in Chicago and taken back to Canada, charged with robbing the Post Office Department, of which he had been an official, at Winnipeg. He had $18,000 on his person when arrested, and made a full confession, implicating several other parties.

A cyclone occurred in Georgia last week, sweeping away everything in its path. Large oaks were twisted like straws; dwellings, gin houses, barns and fences were destroyed. Many horses and mules were blown away. Several persons were injured, but no lives were lost. The roar of the cyclone was heard distinctly eight miles away.

The Highland landlords have offered the crofters to increase the size of holdings, to grant leases for twenty years when rents are not in arrears, and to permit revision of rents as compensation for permanent improvements; also to urge the government to aid in the development of the fishing industry, and to assist crofters who desire to emigrate.

A special from Rome says the Pope is preparing a special letter, in which he will congratulate Archbishop Gibbons, as well as all bishops at the recent assembly of the United States plenary council, upon the issue of their deliberations, and upon the harmony and unity with which the conclusions of the council were reached. It is believed Mgr. Gibbons will be made a cardinal in May.

Summerville School Examination.

The semi-annual examination of the Summerville School took place on Wednesday, Dec. 31. Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the weather, there was a goodly number of parents and visitors present. The pupils, forty-two in number, were examined in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English, Latin, Mathematics, &c. Prizes for Reading, English, and Arithmetic, were awarded by the Hon. D. Ferguson. The pupils acquitted themselves in a manner very creditable to themselves and to the teacher, Mr. Roach, whose labors during his stay in this vicinity are fully appreciated by the people among whom his lot has been cast.

Summerville, Jan. 2, 1885.

"The Novelist."

"The Novelist" is the characteristic title of a new paper just started in New York, by John W. Alden, the "Literary Revolutionist." The price, also, is characteristic,—only $1.00 a year. It is not intended to enter into competition with the high-priced, but low-character, story papers which darken the country like a pestilence, but will be devoted almost entirely to high-class fiction, such as finds place and welcome in the best magazines of the day and the purest homes of the land; making the paper an unrivaled (as to cost, certainly,) source of mental recreation for the weary, and of entertainment for all. During the year there are promised serial stories by William Black, Mrs. Oliphant, James Payne, Hugh Conway, B. L. Farjeon, and others—certainly a good variety, as well as good quantity for the dollar. It is printed in large type, and is a handsome paper. For free specimen copies address the publisher, John R. Alden, 393 Pearl Street, New York.

BIRTHS.

On the 19th inst., the wife of Mr. L. H. Davies, of a son (still born.)

MARRIED.

On the 14th inst., at Rustico, Mr. John L. Millar of Claremont, to Miss Lois A. Crawford.

At Upper Freetown, on the 13th inst., by the Rev. W. A. Mason, B. A., Mr. James Wayne of Summerfield