THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1885.

Cabinet Making.

As usual, after the prorogation of Parliament, the political atmosphere is thick with rumors of Cabinet changes, and the Grit newspapers who, it must be confessed, possess unrivalled facilities for knowing Government secrets, vie with each other in giving the latest intelligence as to the progress of re-construction. The Department of Railways and Canals has been without a head since Sir Charles Tupper went to England a year ago, and it is generally understood that, before leaving Canada the other day, Sir David McPherson placed his resignation as Minister of the Interior in the Premier's hands. From what can be learned, it seems settled that Mr. Thomas White, the member for Cardwell, and the gifted editor of the Montreal *Gazette*, is to have a seat in the Cabinet, if he has not already been sworn in, and that he will take the portfolio resigned by Sir David McPherson. It has long been expected that Mr. White would be elevated to the dignity of a Cabinet Minister, a position that, we feel sure, he will fill with honor to himself and satisfaction to the Dominion. Sir Leonard Tilley's health, we regret to say, is in so precarious a condition that it is useless to expect much work from him for a long time to come—indeed it is very unlikely that he will remain in the Cabinet. Where then is a man to be got to fill the responsible position of Minister of Finance? Sir Charles Tupper is on his way to Canada, and it is strongly hinted that he will take Sir Leonard's place, and that Sir David McPherson will replace him as High Commissioner to England. Sir Charles' return to the Government would be hailed with joy by the Conservative party throughout Canada, and we sincerely hope that this arrangement may prove to be the correct one. No one disputes his ability and energy, and while his presence in the Government was always to them a tower of strength, it is highly desirable that so important a portfolio as that of Finance should be held by one whose prudence and skill are universally acknowledged.

Sensational England.

England at the present time is undergoing a crucial test. The news of the day strikes heavily at the moral tone of her highest society, and is severe upon her National Policy both at home and abroad.

The publication of Gordon's diary has stirred up afresh the ill-feeling which was awakened when it first became known that the gallant officer whose name is so intimately associated with the defence of Khartoum against the Mahdi, was as much the victim of Parliamentary indifference and Ministerial treachery, as he was of the savagery of the Egyptian Chief. It was high time, that the hand of fate should strike down Gladstone's Government. The diary of the ill-fated General is a most important addition to English military history. It has been printed from the original manuscript, and published in a handsome volume of over 600 pages, by a London publishing company. It is divided into six parts, and only reached the shores of Britain in detached volumes, after an eventful passage by river, desert and ocean. Throughout the entire work, there is sufficient evidence of Gordon's intensely religious character, combined with a subtle appreciation of humor. The main interest, however, centres in his views on the military question.

He is particularly severe in his references to the Home Government, and looks upon the Soudan complication as being solely due to the blundering of the Gladstone Cabinet, who seemed to be only capable of a mistaken policy. Under date of September 12th, he writes:—

"When we think of the enormous loss of life which has taken place in the Soudan since 1880, and the general upset of all government, one cannot help feeling vicious against Sir Auckland Colvin, Sir Edward Malet, and Sir Charles Dilke, for it is on account of these three men, whose advice was taken by Her Majesty's Government, that all these sorrows are due. Time has shown the result of their policy, and we shall hear of them no more. We are honest, but our diplomatists are conies, and not 'officially' honest."

He attacks the dilatory way in which the "Liberal" Government pushed on military operations in Egypt, in language both humorous and caustic. The fact that the troops did not advance at the time they were promised, led him to believe that the reports and despatches which reached him were "invented," and he was fully of opinion that so far from wishing them to advance, "Her Majesty's Government would be most *disagreeably* surprised by their emerging from their safe quarters in Shepherd's Hotel at Cairo!" Further, the General adds: "I have the strongest suspicion that these tales of troops are all gasworks."

For the Mahdi's personal character he had a supreme contempt. This fellow was evidently both fanatic, knave and hypocrite. He fed on the coarsest of food in scanty quantity before his followers and enjoyed "fine feeding and alcoholic drink in his residence." When waited upon by some of his dupes, he could, at surprisingly short notice, manufacture "a copious flow of tears." "The Mahdi would rise, scratch his eyes, and immediately tears would flow, produced by a quantity of pepper, which had been introduced to the 'rascal's finger-nails.'" Then the General adds, with biting sarcasm: "As the production of tears is generally considered the proof of sincerity, I would recommend the Mahdi's recipe to Cabinet Ministers justifying some job."

Our space forbids a closer examination of that part of the diary which lies before us. During the most exciting period of the Soudan campaign, many extracts—now incorporated in the published work—appeared in the columns of the HERALD, which it is quite unnecessary to republish. Now, the whole story has appeared, and its production has caused a painful feeling of anger and humiliation among patriotic Englishmen, while it indelibly stamps the Gladstone Administration as one of the most incompetent for the protection of British honor.

The *expose* made by the *Pall Mall Gazette* is by far the most painful sensation of our day. Judging by the evidence produced on investigation, as published in the *Gazette* and other English journals, the tone of morality in the higher circles of society, has reached in several of its members an exceedingly low and degraded point. The *Gazette* is fearless and trenchant, and its attacks upon the "glaring excesses and low debauchery of would-be gentlemen in aristocratic life," whose chief end and aim seem to be the destruction of virtue by the most debased means. The throne sanctions the *expose*, the pulpit advocates it, and however filthy and unpleasant the task may be, it is the duty of the press, as one of the most powerful influences for good in the whole world, to attack the rottenness which hides its head under "purple and fine linen," and carries on its vile traffic by power of lust and gold. These revelations of English depravity are both alarming and disgusting, but we may thank heaven this depravity is not laid to the charge of the great middle and working classes of the people. It seems to be the peculiar property of "the upper ten thousand," and if it must exist, we hope it will stay there, even though—as Spurgeon has it—"the evil is more putrid than the crimes of Sodom and Gomorrah." May the day be long distant when our Island will be tainted by the breath of such a curse, or the Island press have to cope with it—may it never come. For the present we can only say, that we are blessed by the absence of an "aristocracy."

"Sensational England" in her home government is as yet not fully developed. Parnell and his followers can no longer be despised. Holding the balance of power, and growing stronger daily, they govern to all intents and purposes, and we believe the day is not far distant, whose chief sensation will be the winning of Home Government for Ireland. A "disruption of the Union" is an impossibility, and we cannot see that it is desirable, but we are fully convinced that to both Ireland and Scotland a just and efficient measure of Home Rule should be granted. Another Canada or two near the shores of England would add to her strength and glory, and make the people of these countries feel in the fullest and truest sense of the words, "happy, contented and free."

Hotel Accommodation.

The cry of want of hotel accommodation is heard in more places than in Charlottetown. Last Friday some two hundred tourists arrived in Halifax from the United States; nearly one-half of them put up at one hotel, the remainder, disgusted at the lack of comfortable accommodation, left next day for other parts. The experience of Halifax is our own. Numbers of visitors come here in the American and Montreal steamers who, had we commodious hotels, would pass several days and spend lots of money but, under present circumstances, they prefer to remain on board the steamers for the few hours of their stay, and go away with anything but pleasing recollections of our city. How long will our people be so blind to their own interests? We laud the beauties of our Island home and praise its excellencies as a summer resort, but when people come here, we have no place to lodge them. Tourists are repulsed from the Island rather than encouraged to visit it—we refer to the guide books. We cannot complain when these say that "Charlottetown has no hotels but only indifferent boarding-houses with whose accommodations Americans would be ill satisfied," because there is too much truth in the observation. Strangers will not come to a place where they have to put up with indifferent hotels, where they cannot get a bath without a lot of trouble, and where they cannot get a drink without a breach of the law. Our dry goods merchants know very well that the few visitors we have spend a very considerable amount in their stores—how would this be increased if we had only first-class hotels and more visitors? In these remarks we desire to cast no reflections upon existing hotels in this city—they are very good of their kind, but it is a mighty poor kind. With the exception of the Osborne House, none of them were ever designed for the purpose for which they are now used. With the appliances at their command the proprietors of the Rankin and Revere Houses do admirably indeed—what they might accomplish in charge of large hotels, furnished with all the modern conveniences, would doubtless be equally creditable. We trust that the New Hotel scheme is not entirely dead, but that it will be revived the coming winter, and that another season will not be allowed to pass without an effort to remove the stigma which now rests upon Charlottetown.

The Benevolent Irish Society Picnic.

The Annual Picnic of the Benevolent Irish Society takes place to-morrow on the beautiful grounds of Mr. Wright, near McEwen's Wharf, West River. Every game and amusement that can contribute to the pleasure of those who attend will be provided. A saloon, in charge of a committee of the Society, will dispense refreshments at the most moderate rates, while for those desiring more substantial viands a hot dinner will be prepared. The Society guarantee the best order on the grounds and on the steamer. The sail is an enchanting one, as the steamer winds along the crooked channel of the river, with the richly cultivated farms on either side. There is no doubt that, if the weather be favorable, the Picnic will be the most successful and agreeable of any held by the Society during their long and useful life of sixty years. The members of the Society will meet at their Hall at 8 a. m., sharp, whence they will march in procession, preceded by Worth's Cornet Band, to the Ferry Wharf. The steamer *Southport* will leave at 8.30 a. m., and at 3.30 p. m.; returning will leave McEwen's Wharf at 4.30 and 7 p. m. Return tickets, including admission to the grounds, 30 cents; children half price.

Riel Found Guilty.

The trial of Louis Riel was conducted with great expedition, and on Saturday last he was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged on 18th September. It is doubtful whether the sentence will be carried into effect on the date fixed, as we learn the prisoner's counsel intend to invoke the interference of the highest courts in the realm. That Riel deserves swift and condign punishment for his mischievous and bloody acts there can be but one opinion; the only doubt is as to his responsibility. Evidence as to his sanity was received before the Court at Regina, but it is most probable that the Crown will require further information upon the subject before they suffer the law to be enforced against him. The following report of his speech after the verdict was announced we extract from an exchange:—

"When the jury returned with the verdict of guilty, after about an hour's absence, Riel was on his knees praying. When the verdict was announced he smiled and bowed to the jury. Col. Richardson asked him if he had anything to say as to why sentence should not be passed upon him, and Riel replied in the affirmative. He then detailed the grievances of the half-breeds in Manitoba, and spoke at length of the rebellion of 1869. If he had to die for what had taken place it would be a consolation to his wife and friends to know that he had not died in vain. In years to come people would look at Manitoba and say that Riel helped the dwellers of those fertile plains to obtain the benefits they now enjoy. It would be an easy thing for him to make an incendiary speech, but he would refrain. God had given him a mission to perform, and if suffering was a part of that mission he bowed respectfully to the divine will, and was ready to accept the task, even unto death. The troubles in the Saskatchewan were, he said, but a continuation of the Red River troubles. The half-breeds felt that they were being robbed by the Government, which had failed to carry out the treaty promises made them. He then explained his idea of a division of the country into seventies. Regarding the Red River rebellion he said the money that had been given him and Lepine on leaving the country had been accepted as part of what was justly their due. The whites were gradually crowding out the Indians and Metis, and what was more natural than for them to take up arms in defence of their rights? He justified his claim to $35,000 by saying it was offered him to keep out of the country for three years. If he must die for his principles—if the brave men who were with him must die—he hoped the French-Canadians would come and help the people to get back what was being unjustly wrestled from them. Peace had always been uppermost in his thoughts and 'twas to save the country from being deluged with blood later on that they strove for their rights now. He objected to the jury, and the decision of the court, and asked that he be not tried for the alleged offences of this season, but that his whole career be put on trial, and the jury asked to give a decision as to whether his life and acts had benefited the country or not. He also asked for a commission of doctors to examine him, for though the jury pronounced him sane some thought otherwise. He was glad the jury had decided as they did this question, but he did not want a shadow of doubt on this point, and therefore to prove his sanity he would show his plans, and the objects he had in view, and he thought they would then say he was sound in mind as well as in body. He claimed to be the prophet of the new world, and he had prophesied that morning that the jury would convict, and the court would charge against him. He did not want people to think he was shamming insanity. Let the doctors examine him, hear what he had to say, examine his plans, and they would see they were those of a sound mind and of an honest man."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Complaints are again reaching us from subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly. The utmost care is exercised by us that the lists for each post office are complete when transmitted, and whatever mistakes occur are in the Post Offices. We are convinced that much inconvenience arises from the practice pursued by some Postmasters of lending newspapers which come to their offices, to other parties in the neighborhood. This is a most irregular, though by no means uncommon proceeding, and we are bound to put a stop to it.

A correspondent writes us concerning the proceedings of a couple of sportsmen who, last week, were encamped near the Lorne Hotel. We can hardly believe that these parties, one of whom is a leading lawyer of this city, would so far forget themselves as deliberately to violate the law in relation to the killing of ducks. Whether or not, it is as well for them to understand that they are carefully watched on their shooting excursions, and that they are expected to obey the laws of the land. Our correspondent will excuse us for not publishing his letter; we hope this warning will serve the purpose he seeks, and the public are not interested in the degree of success which attended the sportsmen when hunting other game.

Mr. L. H. Davies has not attempted a word in reply to our article of last week, for the very good and sufficient reason that he can say nothing. Reckless and presumptuous always, he rushed into print and made statements which we have proved from the records to be incorrect, and which we defy him to substantiate. He cannot substantiate them and therefore he is silent. Had he a good case, he would only be too glad to vindicate himself before the public, but he dare not speak. His discretion has asserted itself too late, however. It is not right to strike a man when he is down—we shall therefore give him an opportunity to speak before we make further comments upon his actions, otherwise he must stand convicted of wilful falsehood and a deliberate attempt at gross deception.

We hear complaints that an official, in charge of one of the Departments of our City Post Office, spends too large a portion of his time in the service of the Temperance Societies. It is the experience, we believe, of all communities, that many of those who pretend to great zeal in the Temperance cause, are men who have no occupation, and who, if they had any employment, are too lazy to apply themselves to it. Plenty of this class will always be found to infest a public office and occupy the official's time in idle and fruitless gossip. It is not too much to expect of a man, who has been so fortunate as to secure a position in the Civil Service, that he shall devote his time, at least during office hours, to the service of the public—the rest of the day is at his own disposal for the propagation of whatever ideas may suit his fancy.

The following paragraph is going the rounds of the Provincial Press. It is indeed gratifying to find a paper having so wide a circulation as the *Journal* has, and which cannot be accused of party leanings, declaring the true state of the case as regards this Island:—

"Business in Prince Edward Island is reported by the Summerside *Journal* to be good. The farmers are running up large bank accounts on the right side of the ledger, and the business of the banks is so wealthy that inspectors of foreign institutions doing business on the island have been led to comment upon it. Nor are the people growing wealthy by parsimony. Two church gatherings netted $1,200 each on the island the other day, and later on three other gatherings cleared in the aggregate something like $1,600. When the collection plates fill up easily, it is a pretty sure sign that the congregation is not experiencing the pinch of poverty."

The City Council, under an Act passed last session, were given the power to tax commercial travellers. Why did they apply to the Legislature for this power if they did not intend to use it? The Island is overrun by these "tourists," many of whom do not confine themselves to taking orders from the trade, but peddle their wares by the five dollar package through the country. We hear great complaints from the hardware dealers especially, of the way their business is ruined, and we have no doubt that similar grievances are experienced by those in other branches of trade. We observe that St. John is making it lively just now for the travellers, some forty of them having been compelled to take out licenses. Will some of our City Fathers explain why they make no effort to raise a revenue from the source we have designated.

In the opinion of the *Patriot* there is only one point in our article of last week relative to Mr. Davies which deserves any attention—that being the charge that, if Mr. Davies did not lie, he quibbled in stating that he received only $2,400 from the Dominion Government during Mr. Mackenzie's regime for his legal services. The *Patriot* states that it is authorized by Mr. Davies to say that the "charge of quibbling is utterly baseless," and that "the figures he gave in his letter embrace everything he or his law firm received during all the time Mr. Mackenzie was in power, as law agent of the Government, or Solicitor of any of its departments for professional services, including the railway, and the cost of its transference." Neither Mr. Davies nor the editor of the *Patriot* bear very high characters for accuracy of statement, and as we have proved Mr. Davies' utterances positively worthless on more important matters, we must decline to accept his *ipse dixit* in this case.

Bishop McIntyre's Silver Jubilee.

The following is the programme for the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of His Lordship Bishop McIntyre on Wednesday, 12th inst: Pontifical High Mass at 9 a. m.; Sermon by His Grace Archbishop O'Brien. At the conclusion of Mass a Solemn *Te Deum* will be sung; after which the presentation of Addresses will take place. From 1 to 2 o'clock a Levee will be held in the Palace, and at 2.30 a train will convey His Lordship's guests to dinner at St. Dunstan's College. Admission to St. Dunstan's Cathedral will be by ticket. Pewholders will please secure tickets before 8 o'clock on Monday evening; all tickets must be secured before Tuesday evening.

Order of Torchlight Procession:

Chief Marshal.
Squad of Police.
Worth's Band.
Benevolent Irish Society.
Country Delegates.
Catholic Literary Union.
Galbraith's Band.
Members St. Dunstan's Congregation.

The members of the Benevolent Irish Society and the Catholic Literary Union will meet at their Hall at 7 p. m. The members of St. Dunstan's Congregation, and the Country delegates will meet at Hillsborough Square at 7 p. m. The procession will start from Hillsborough Square at 8 o'clock up Hillsborough Street to Kent Street, down Kent Street to Pownal Street, down Pownal Street to Water Street, up Water Street to Queen Street, up Queen Street to Richmond Street, down Richmond Street to Weymouth Street, down Weymouth Street to Water Street, up Water Street to Great George Street, up Great George Street to the Bishop's Palace. A display of fireworks will be commenced on the grounds of the Bishop's Palace at 9 p. m. The following buildings will be illuminated, viz.: St. Dunstan's Cathedral, the Bishop's Palace, Convent of Notre Dame, St. Joseph's Convent, City Hospital and St. Patrick's Hall.

On Thursday, the 13th inst., His Lordship Bishop McIntyre, with the visiting Bishops and Priests will leave on steamer *Heather Belle* at 10 o'clock, a. m., for an excursion on the Hillsborough River and Bay, returning at 3 o'clock, p. m.

Excursion Return Tickets, at one first-class fare, will be issued from Tignish and all intermediate stations west of Summerside, and all stations east of there at which express trains stop, to Charlottetown, and from Souris, Georgetown and all intermediate stations to Charlottetown, by afternoon trains on August 12th, and all intermediate stations to Charlottetown, by forenoon trains on August 12th, all tickets being good to return up to and including 13th August, inst., to parties attending the Silver Jubilee of His Lordship the Bishop of Charlottetown.

Ask Your Member!

To the Editor of the Herald:

Dear Sir,—Will you be so kind as to inform me if there is any prospect of seeing the watering cart on Pownal Street this season. We tax payers might see it, at least once a year, or are the merchants of Queen Street and the Brick Block running and paying for the whole machine.

Yours, &c.,
Eye Blinder.

Aug. 5, 1885.

A very suitable souvenir of His Lordship's Silver Jubilee is offered for sale by Mr. James McIsaac. It consists of a very fine portrait of His Holiness the Pope, surrounded by portraits of the Members of the Hierarchy of the Maritime Provinces—Most-Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Rt. Rev. Peter McIntyre, Rt. Rev. Dr. Sweeney, Rt. Rev. Dr. Cameron and Rt. Rev. Dr. Rogers, and also the Apostolic Ablegates, the late Mgr. Conroy and Mgr. Smeulders. The likenesses are all very fine, and the picture as a whole is a handsome one. See advertisement in another column.

New York Notes.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

That quaint saying of Victor Hugo's, that Paris "either laughs or shows its teeth," is equally applicable to New York just at present; at least the former assertion is *apropos*. The city is expanding into its annual broad summer smile; it draws its cherry lips closely over its teeth, opens wide its jaws, and the people, warmed by the ascent of the mercury, escape. The streets up-town seem nearly deserted, and only shadows of their former selves and the closed houses with windows barred and blinded, present an aspect cheerless enough. But an hour away, down at Coney Island, the scene changes, and the melancholy individual who believes its days as a summer resort are on the wane, has only to hie himself thither to dispel the illusion, by watching the thousands who flock there daily. But all the resorts lose favor when that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin;" and when the omnipotent hand of death strikes General Grant with its fatal force, all else is silent, and the only topic is the dead hero of Appomatox discussed with bated breath and hushed voice. All the city mourns; everything from the Five Points to the aristocratic Fifth Avenue is draped in black and white—many of the devices being elaborate and costly. The sorrow is universal, and men forget their parties and dissensions in paying that last homage to the gallant soldier at whose feet the world has laid its most precious offerings. The funeral will be early in August, and the *cortege* will probably surpass anything of the kind ever attempted in America. Central Park, our greatest pleasure ground, is to be the seat of the interment. It seems a strange selection, one naturally supposing that Illinois, his native state, was the proper place. His last resting place should be among his first friends; those who waited not till fame was his ere pledging him their loyalty, but who believed in him from the earliest; who foresaw the germ that was to flourish so luxuriantly, and sent him out with full faith in those splendid abilities that have won for him such a brilliant career.

Returning to Coney Island, it may be truly said that its greatest attraction, far above its huge elephant or sky-scraping observatory, is the pyrotechnic display of Mr. Pain Britain's fire-king, called the "Last Days of Pompeii." At one end of the enclosure seating ten thousand people is a lake representing the Bay of Naples, and beyond this is the city of Pompeii. Upon the lake strange shaped boats are plying, and in them are gallant men and lovely women, richly robed, and playing on golden harps and castanets and soft-voiced lutes. Presently groups of people make their appearance on the shores of the bay; they come to participate in the festivities of the day, and try their skill at the old Roman games. Wrestling, tumbling and swimming matches follow in quick succession, and when done the white-robed priests file out of the temple. They pass along in solemn procession, and finally halt before the temple and altar-fires on which they are to offer up their sacrifices to the goddess Isis. Just here we pause to behold a scene unparalleled for its gorgeous costuming and brilliancy, which is greatly enhanced by the faint pink glow from a dozen flaming torches. The classic draperies, the measured rhythm of the steps in unison with the stately music, and the fires at the altars, form an ensemble on which the eye and ear may feast and be thankful. Suddenly dissensions occur amid the populace; angry voices are heard; Hydia, the blind girl, overturns the sacrificial fires; an ominous rumbling like that of a mighty earthquake strikes fear everywhere; luminous streaks dart athwart the sky, and Vesuvius sends up clouds of smoke and vomits rivers of molten lava; great forked tongues of flame arise from all sides. The columns topple and fall; the temples are quickly buried, and the terror-stricken people flee in all directions, some plunging into the water and swimming away. Then, in a grand sea of flame, accompanied by thousands of bombs and rockets and showers of fiery rain and silvery stars, the play ends; the smoke clears away, and the truly thrilling and realistic illusion of a moment has forever vanished as we pass out from the enclosure and look up to the unchanged, unchanging sable "floor of Heaven, thick inlaid with patines of bright gold."

Rosso.

Sir Moses Montefiore.

Sir Moses Montefiore died on Tuesday last, after a brief illness of congestion o. the lungs. This noted Hebrew philanthropist, whose term of life, extending far beyond the three score and ten years allotted to man, has stretched over a century, was born on the 24th of October, 1784, his fathers having lived in London for several generations, coming originally from Spain, whence they had been driven by the fires of persecution. Young Moses' early years were spent in Italy, first in obtaining an education, and later in the pursuit of business. Returning to London, he became a member of the Stock Exchange, and amassed considerable wealth. In 1829, while on a visit to the ancient home of his people, his attention was drawn to the abject condition of his co-religionists, under Turkish rule, and thenceforward he made it the great object of his life to aid in the liberation of the oppressed from the yoke that, in many countries, bore heavily upon them. In 1840, after the massacre in that city, he went on a mission to Damascus, and secured for the Jews in that place rights and immunities which they have since enjoyed, and, on returning to London, was presented by his brethren with a costly testimonial of their appreciation of his services. Nor was it to the race of Abraham alone that he brought relief; the down-trodden Christians of Morocco have reason to bless his name that they, equally with the Jews, benefitted by the results of his visit to the Emperor of that country in their behalf in 1864. In recognition of these and other services the Common Council of London tendered him their formal thanks. In Russia, in Spain, in Turkey, and even in France, his people have reason to remember his name with gratitude for fruitful exertions in their behalf. In fact it may be said of him that his whole life was full of good works; wherever misery was, or oppression, there he was to be found in the midst of it to comfort and relieve, with generous sympathy and open hand. He took an ernest interest in the public affairs of the Metropolis, and was the first of the Hebrew faith to hold the office of Sheriff of London, to which position he was chosen in 1837, being knighted by Her Majesty in that year on the occasion of her visit to the Guildhall. He has also been High Sheriff of Kent, in which county he resided in East Cliffe Lodge, Ramsgate (where once lived the Duchess of Kent, mother of the Queen), and in 1846 was raised to a baronetcy in recognition of his high character and public services. His entry upon his one hundredth year, in October, 1883, was made the occasion of great rejoicings, and from every quarter of the globe congratulations poured in upon him. In memory of his wife Judith Lady Montefiore (a relative of Baron Nathan Meyer Rothschild), Sir Moses in 1867 founded a Jewish college at Ramsgate.

A Free Trader on Protection.

There are innumerable free traders in theory in this country, but when the opportunity of practically testing the advantages of protection arises, it is remarkable how completely their opinions change. An instance of this truth presents itself in an interview had with Mr. Frank Killam, a stauch Liberal ex-M. P., for Yarmouth county, by a representative of the Yarmouth *Times*. Mr. Killam's views are so instructive and so valuable, because of his well-known political proclivities, that we reproduce them in full:—

Hearing that there was a large increase in the business of the Yarmouth Cotton Duck and Yarn Company a representative of the *Times* waited upon Mr. Frank Killam, one of the directors of the company, who kindly consented to give any information desired.

'Yes,' said Mr. Killam, 'the business of the duck factory is increasing very rapidly, and our duck and twine are making a fine reputation.'

'Is the company satisfied with the protection given by the duty imposed on foreign duck?'

'I can only speak for myself, and I am a free trader. The duck company was formed and the factory built in view, largely, of the promises given by Sir S. L. Tilley that when a duck factory was started in the Dominion that business would be accorded the protection that had been given the other industries. There is no reason why free traders should not avail themselves of this advice as well as protectionists. As a matter of fact the Cotton Duck company embraces among its shareholders people of all shades of politics.'

'Has the duty imposed on foreign Duck had the effect of securing the home market to the Yarmouth factory?'

'It has. Dealers in Halifax and St. John who held agencies of American factories are now preparing to deal almost entirely in Yarmouth duck. We now have agencies at Halifax, St. John, Toronto and Montreal. We are selling to all ports on the lakes as far as Sarnia, and have applications from British Columbia for our goods. We have made one shipment to Liverpool, England and have arranged to have a stock kept there in future.'

'Has the duty had the effect of raising the price to the consumer?'

'No; the price remains as before.'

'How does the price of Yarmouth duck compare with that charged for goods in the United States?'

'The net price to the consumer is about the same here as that charged in Baltimore, New York and New England ports.'

'How does the quality of Yarmouth duck compare with foreign goods?'

'Our duck has been examined by experts in comparison with standard American goods, and has been pronounced quite equal to the best of them, the difference, if any, being in favor of the Yarmouth duck. In twines we have made such a good reputation that dealers are using our twines in preference to the American to make up stocks of American duck remaining in hand.'

'What have your sales been during the past half year?'

'In round numbers, we have sold 150,000 yards of duck during the past six months.'

'How does this compare with the corresponding six months of last year?'

'It is fully three times as good this year.'

'You are now supplying the trade formerly divided among all the foreign Agencies?'

'Yes.'

'Has there been a corresponding increase in the sale of twine?'

'Yes; we are selling about three times what we were last year. The company are now making assorted wrapping twines which are winning a fine reputation as economical twines for shop purposes.'

'Then your business generally is largely increasing, and the American goods are being kept out of the market?'

'Yes; the mill is now working with a large force, turning out a great quantity of goods, and we are keeping a large stock on hand to fill the expected demand.'

That testimony is infinitely more valuable than all the theories in the world. It is practical, the result of actual experience, and it indicates the necessity, in the first instance, of fiscal protection for the establishment of home industries, and the advantage to consumers and producers alike therefrom. Mr. Killam professes to be still a free-trader, but he will hardly decline to admit that the establishment of the important industry with which he is connected would not have been possible under the late tariff, and he frankly states that the price of the goods has not been increased to the purchasers as the result of the introduction of protective duties.—*Montreal Gazette.*

Captain Kidd's Treasure.

SEARCHING FOR THE FABLED WEALTH ON THE COAST OF LABRADOR.

Another expedition is to search for the fabled treasure of Captain Kidd, and this time it is Major D. MacRae, of this city, who is the originator of the movement and is in possession of positive information in regard to a large amount of money buried by the pirate king on the coast of Labrador, says the *Portland Press*. Major MacRae states that the old captain "as he sailed," sailed as the duly authorized agent of a corporation in which no less a person than King George the third of England was the principal stockholder. It seems that George organized a stock company, taking twenty shares for himself and kindly giving each of one hundred and fifty noblemen ten shares upon payment of £20 per share. The corporation employed Captain Kidd and all went smoothly until the bold commander got into a quarrel with one of the noble stockholders who was on board the ship. The captain, in his wrath, picked up an iron bucket and therewith smote the nobleman, who retaliated by promptly kicking the bucket and getting the agent of the company into no end of difficulty. Captain Kidd being afraid to appear before the directors after this affair, was fain to bury his treasure, and for a part of it selected a spot in Labrador. Of this spot Dr. MacRae claims to have positive knowledge and also possesses a chart drawn by Kidd himself. The doctor visited the place last fall, and finding the landmarks as set down on the chart, dug until he came to a big stone vault nine feet in length. It is this vault which contains the treasure, the remainder being sunk in the sea at a short distance from the spot. The present expedition will be headed by Doctor MacRae and will sail from this port in a schooner on the 12th day of August. They will take with them a complete outfit of tools and expect to be gone about six weeks. MacRae is positive that there is gold in the vault, but on his last expedition he got nothing but valuable information and a broken leg. The party will be composed of four men beside MacRae, three of whom have already enlisted. There will also be the crew of the schooner. In regard to the legends of treasure buried on the northern coast of Long Island, N.Y., Dr. MacRae says that they are founded in fact and forty-seven miles to the eastward of Oak Island, where Captain Kidd's descendants have unsuccessfully dug nine times, they buried 7,000,000 of gold dollars. The expedition from Maine which visited this region twenty years ago was supplied with definite information and readily found the burial place of the money, but as they were digging a hideous looking object appeared in the darkness of the night and so frightened them that they dared not dig again. But last August Capt. James Duff, who was with the party, died in New York city and in his last illness he was attended by Dr. MacRae, to whom he imparted the information regarding the burial place of the treasure, which was afterwards verified by Dr. McRae. This deposit would require an expense of $15,000 in the recovery, and in order to make good the claim of the finders it would be necessary to buy property valued at $45,000 with its owner in ignorance of the money, and at an unknown figure if he should be apprised of the treasure on his domain. McRae is entirly confident of success in his exhibition, and he says that on his return he will publish full particulars of the corporation headed by King George and served by Capt. William Kidd.

Rheumatism manifests itself in various ways and results from various causes. In a changeable climate like ours, few are exempt from its attacks. It is migratory in its habit and transfers itself from the shoulders to the hips, or from the wrist to the ankle in some instances in a few hours. "Rheumacure" cures it *permanently* by neutralizing the Rheumatic Poison in the blood. For sale by all Druggists and general Dealers.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The New England Fair, which will be represented by the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island and Connecticut, will be held at Bangor, Maine, commencing on Monday, the 31st of August next, and will end on Friday, 4th September. The catalogue offers liberal prizes to all breeds of horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry, also to the products of the soil that are usually grown. The competition is open to the Maritime Provinces, and any information which may be required by intending exhibitors may be had by application to C. C. Gardiner.

The S.S. *Worcester* arrived this morning from Boston with freight and the following passengers: Misses Kate Hart, E. Lyons, Christina McIntosh, Kate F. Nichols, Annie Munn, Bessie Nelson, E. Kerwin, Jane Doherty, Annie Morrison, Sadie Lee, Mary H. Powell, Fannie Blake, Annie McDonald, Florence Dowey, Mary A. McLeod, Annie C. Ross, A. Brown, I. McSwain, J. Fitzpatrick, K. Allen, A. Hatheway; Mrs. E. R. Hart, Mrs. Beaford, Mrs. A. B. Nichols, Mrs. Jane Hughes, Mrs. M. J. Dowey, Mrs. Lowden, Mrs. Charles Davis, Mrs. John King; Messrs. E. R. Hart, W. Beaford, W. S. Scudder, W. Buck, Horace Sennie, R. Lugher, Brown, W. Seeley, James McGowan, McKinnon, A. M. Clarke, Judge Robinson.

We promised our readers to make enquiries as to the character of Harris' Nickel Plate Circus, which is to visit the city next week. We have carefully scanned the various Provincial papers, and, outside of some severe denunciations of swindlers and pickpockets who followed the circus, we can find nothing but what is complimentary. The Halifax *Chronicle* said:—

"The ring show is, without doubt, one of the best ever witnessed on the Commons, everything that is promised in the advertisements being given to the letter. The gymnastic and acrobatic feats are of the most difficult character, and well performed, while the exhibitions of tight-rope walking and dancing, by two female members of the company, are of the most skilful description. The trapeze acts form one of the best features of the circus. The bareback riding is as good as ever seen here, the performances of a little girl and boy winning loud applause. Two clowns furnish abundant amusement, with funny acts and jokes, often original. The menagerie in connection with the circus is, as the management advertise, small, but it contains a curious and interesting collection. The umbrella-eared elephant, with oars three feet long, is one of the wonders exhibited."

The Rev. Professor Boyd, of St. Dunstan's College, paid a visit to Georgetown on Saturday evening last, and was cordially received and hospitably entertained by the incumbent of St. James' Church. On Sunday he officiated both at the forenoon and afternoon services, including Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, after Vespers. We are happy to learn that Professor Boyd expressed himself highly pleased with the efficiency of the choir, altar boys, &c., in connection with St James' Church. Certain matters requiring his presence at St. Dunstan's College for a few days, prevented him from prolonging his visit at Georgetown, but he expressed a hope that he would be able to repeat his visit before long. Professor Boyd possesses, besides a good exterior appearance, vocal gifts of a high order, both in speaking and singing. We understand that the Reverend John A. McDonald, B. A., is to be his colleague at St. Dunstan's College next term; and we feel quite confident that, with the assistance of two such excellent and talented young gentlemen, the devoted Rector of old St. Dunstan's will succeed in bringing up the efficiency of that venerable institution to the high standard that all its friends wish to see it maintain.

No Bishop takes more fatherly interest in his people than the Bishop of Charlottetown; and no Bishop knows better how to do them pleasure. The excursion arranged at His Lordship's suggestion, for the good Sisters of the city Convents, whose arduous duties during the scholastic year in the matter of educating and training the young, are so cleverly performed, furnished another opportunity of showing the gratification he finds in being able to serve those faithful children of the Venerable Marguerite Bourgois. The excursion party of which we speak, and which besides the Sisters and His Lordship, counted His Grace, Mgr. Lynch, Father McPhee, Father McDonald, Father Burke, Owen Connolly, Esq., and Mrs. Connolly and John Hughes, Esq., left Steam Navigation Company's wharf on Thursday evening last at 3 o'clock by steamer *Heather Belle*, and ran out the harbor to Halliday's Wharf, where luncheon was taken while the steamer made her regular trip to Orwell. The sail down and up was most enjoyable, and both the Nuns and Archbishop Lynch were captivated by the beautiful coast scenes that unfold themselves in an enchanting panorama between Block House Point and Point Prim on one side, and the South Shore and St. Peter's Island on the other. The *Heather Belle* returned to Charlottetown at 8.30, after running up the river a short distance; and we need scarcely add that the good Sisters were delighted with their excursion—an excursion we hope His Lordship will not fail to repeat next year. The courtesy of the officers of the boat was most commendable. The arrangements for the occasion were made and carried out by the Rev. Father Burke.

Mr. David, who is leading the movement in favor of Riel in Montreal, applied to members of the 65th battalion, composed of French speaking volunteers, for a subscription to the Riel defence fund. Capt. De St. George replied as follows: "If I well understood your letter, you ask the 65th battalion to put itself at the head of a subscription in favor of Riel. This means that you ask the 65th to publicly declare that they were wrong in going to the front and that all the hardships they suffered, all the work they did was simply useless. You speak of the half-breeds as of many things, without knowing them. But I, who have commanded during two months a company of French-Canadian half-breeds, who know their feelings, who have lived the same life as they, I tell you: Take a French-Canadian half-breed jury and I am sure of the verdict. Again I add: Give Riel his liberty and, before twenty-four hours, he would be massacred by the poor people he has deceived and ruined. The reception tendered us by Montreal has left too deep an impression in our hearts to allow us to disgrace our colors and make of them a political rag. We are soldiers and will remain soldiers, you and your small clique of the newspaper *Le Metis* notwithstanding."

General News.

El Mahdi's death is confirmed.

Davitt refuses to enter Parliament.

Cape Breton is overrun with bears.

Maud S. covered a mile last week in 2.08¼.

Sir Charles Tupper is on his way to Canada.

Counterfeit silver coin is in circulation in Halifax.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau has arrived in Paris, much improved in health.

The Duke of Connaught intends to take up his residence in Ireland.

Last week the first Scott Act fine ever collected in Moncton was paid.

Extensive frauds have been discovered in the Munster Bank accounts.

Hon. Dr. Vail, a member of the Government of New Brunswick, died last Friday morning.

Nelson's paper mills at Springdale, N. B., were destroyed by fire last week. Insurance, $27,000.

Hon. Patrick A. Collins, of Boston, has been tendered the freedom of Dublin, which he has accepted.

General Grant will be buried in Riverside Park, New York, instead of Central Park, as at first decided.

General Middleton, who