THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1884.

The "Patriot," the Premier, and the Piers.

We have long since ceased to wonder at anything which the Grit press and Grit politicians do or say. Distrusted by the people, in their desperation they have set themselves the task of depreciating Canada and everything Canadian—unable themselves to accomplish anything good, they slander those who can, and seek, as far as possible, to thwart them in their efforts. Particularly is this evident in their course relative to the negotiations pending for some time past between the Island and the Dominion regarding the Piers. When first our Government made the demand, the *Patriot* laughed in lofty scorn at the idea of it being entertained; but, as time went by, and it became apparent that some payment would be made the Island, their whole energies have been bent towards involving the affair in as great difficulties as possible. It will be remembered that the Dominion Government offered to pay a certain amount provided it were accepted in full. This our local authorities positively refused to do and urged additional reasons why a larger amount should be allowed. Connecting Mr. Sullivan's recent visit to Ottawa with the pier question the *Patriot* says:

"Now, it is currently reported, and we believe the rumor is well founded, that the Dominion Government have placed to the credit of the Province exactly the sum offered in the order of the Privy Council passed on the 29th of February. Which of the two Governments has surrendered is a question of public importance. Has Mr. Sullivan eaten the leek? We are afraid so."

How terribly afraid the *Patriot* is! Had its Editor any sense of shame he would keep silence on the question of the piers, for it he had looked after the affairs of the Island, as he was paid to do when a member of the McKenzie Cabinet from 1873 to 1876, we would long ago have been relieved of the burden of maintaining the wharves. But no—the *Patriot* and Mr. L. H. Davies are very much afraid that Mr. Sullivan and his colleagues may get some credit from the country for having settled the question, and for having escaped a large annual expenditure, and therefore they do their utmost to hamper both governments. Witness Mr. Davies' course last winter in Parliament; when, fearing that the Dominion Government were going to allow the Island's claim, he endeavored to frighten them into refusing it by enquiring whether they intended to take over the piers in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and to refund to those provinces the amounts they had expended thereon. A more discreditable—aye, treacherous—action on the part of any representative we never knew, but then we should remember that Mr. Davies is a Grit. What are the wants or wishes of the people to a Grit when his own or his party's interests are at stake? The people understand thoroughly that Mr. Davies opposed the assumption of the piers by the Dominion and the payment of our Government there for, and they will learn that the very satisfactory conclusions which have been reached on the question are in spite of the persistent efforts of Mr. Davies, the *Patriot* and the Grit party generally.

The *Patriot* fears that Mr. Sullivan cannot boast, with Beaconsfield, "Peace with Honor." We shall see. It is so seldom that the Grits are entrusted with the reins of power, that it is somewhat difficult to quote an instance where they have concluded peace with any honor either to themselves or to the country. The negotiations for Confederation were commenced by a Government of which the editor of the *Patriot* was a member, and he himself was one of the delegates who met the Dominion Cabinet to consider the terms. They agreed upon a basis of union, distasteful although they knew it to be to the people of the Island; but so anxious were they to secure "peace at any price," and so fearful were they that their opponents, if given the opportunity, might do better, that the Governor General was prevailed upon to send a telegram to the Island declaring that "no additional concessions would have any chance of being accepted by the Parliament of Canada." A General Election ensued, the Government was overthrown, the editor of the *Patriot* took his seat in the cool shade of opposition, and watched his opponents receive better terms of union by twenty-five thousand dollars a year! Powerless for harm in the Lower House, they turned their eyes to the Legislative Council, where they unfortunately possessed a majority, and what do we find them doing? At the very time that Messrs. Pope, Haviland and Howlan were on their way to Ottawa to look for better terms, the Grit majority in the Council passed resolutions declaring that in view of the financial and commercial prospects of the Island, it was advisable and expedient to agree to a union with Canada on the Haythorne-Laird terms, and rejecting an amendment moved by the Conservative opposition to the effect that the said terms did not secure to the Island a sum sufficient to defray the ordinary and indispensable requirements of the Local Government. Bad as this was, they went further, and consummated the vile deed by dipping their hands in the public treasury, and taking money therefrom to telegraph the resolutions to Ottawa, where they met Mr. Pope and his colleagues on their arrival. To the whole of these proceedings the editor of the *Patriot* was a consenting party, if not the actual instigator. The course he pursued then was similar to that he is following now. Had the resolutions of the Legislative Council had the desired effect, and the Haythorne-Laird terms been forced upon the Island, Heaven only knows in what financial position we would now be, and had the editor of the *Patriot* and Mr. L. H. Davies now their way, we would still be burdened with the erection and maintenance of wharves of which we are now happily relieved, with honor to both the Dominion and Local Governments.

Grand Conservative Demonstration.

An immense convention of Conservatives from all parts of Ontario gathered in Toronto a fortnight ago, to welcome their chieftain on his return from England, crowned with new honors. It is estimated that at least five thousand persons were present, forming such a body of men as never before had assembled within the four walls of any building in Canada. They were emphatically, we are told, the solid representative men of the province, and the characteristic of the audience was that it seemed composed almost exclusively of men of middle age and upwards, the various associations having evidently elected to be represented by the old standard bearers of the party. After the convention was constituted, Sir John was presented with an address from the Conservative party of Ontario, and with some forty others from the various constituencies. Sir John, in replying, was deeply moved, and spoke for nearly three hours, during which he gave an interesting historical review of the leading incidents of his forty years of public life, with some remarkable figures shewing the great progress which the country had made during that time.

Upon Thursday morning the convention re-assembled, and was addressed by ex-Governor Morris and Hon. Mr. Chapleau, Secretary of State. Then Hon. John Norquay, Premier of Manitoba, with Mr. Murray, Speaker of the Manitoba Assembly, presented an address from the Conservative party of that province to Sir John; other addresses were also presented from residents of the North-West Territories—in all of which Sir John replied in suitable and feeling terms. Mayor Boswell, on behalf of the City Council of Toronto, also presented the Premier with an address. In the afternoon Sir Leonard Tilley spoke, and dealt ably with the questions of the National Policy and the administration of the finances, making special reference to and refuting many of the statements made at Montreal by Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir Hector Langevin, Sir David McPherson, Hon. Messrs. Caron and Blanchet also spoke, and were cordially received.

The Banquet on Monday night was the most distinguished and brilliant affair of the kind ever held in Toronto. The galleries were crowded with ladies and with those

to our exports, what we send out of our country to foreign countries to pay for the goods that we import. During forty years the exports of the products of the mines have increased 970 per cent.—of the forests 196 per cent.—of animals and their products 6,432 per cent.—of agriculture 721 per cent., and the export of our manufactures had increased from $6,220—that was all we exported of manufactures in 1844—to $3,500-000. Taking one article which will interest the agriculturists of Canada more especially, take the single article of cheese. The export of cheese in 1844 amounted to $3,250 in all, and in 1883 to $7,251,000. The export of cattle in 1844 amounted to $1,440, and in 1883 to $3,900,000. In 1844 there went through the Post Offices of the several provinces 1,400,00 letters, of which 1,200,000 were sent not beyond 400 miles of the senders' residences because of cost, the rates of postage being 4½d. for 60 miles, and running up according to a scale to 2s 3d. a letter if carried a thousand miles. In 1883 the number of letters carried was 90,000,000, and the postage from the Atlantic to the Pacific is but 3c. per letter. I well remember myself when I had to pay 1s. 6d., 2s. and 3s. a letter under the old system of older Canada. The freight rate in 1844 for a bushel of wheat from Kingston to Montreal was 12½c., and from Chicago to Montreal 28c. For the last ten years the average freight rate on a bushel of wheat from Kingston to Montreal has been a little over two cents, and from Chicago to Montreal a little over nine cents. Now, gentlemen, about the great arteries of transport, the railways. When I entered public life there were 10 miles of railway in operation in Canada. There are now nearly 10,000 miles. Canada has $104 invested in railways for each inhabitant, being only excelled by the United Kingdom, which has $107, and by the United States, which have $112. Now as to railway rates. The charge in 1844 was equal to $1 92 per ton and para nger; last year the charge was equal to $1 45. If the rate of 1844 were applied to the passenger and freight traffic of 1883, the result would be the addition of 10½ millions to the cost of transport. By our railway and canal policy we have reduced the cost of transport so greatly that the saving effected would not only pay the whole interest on our public debt, and all the cost of schooling in Ontario, but give the people, through cheapened transport alone, three quarters of a million for pocket money. In all British North America, not including Newfoundland, the deposits of the people in the savings and other banks amounted to six and a half millions. They are now 151 millions. In 1844 the total bank circulation was under six millions, in 1884 the circulation, government and bank, is 45 millions. The value of farm property in Ontario in 1844 was 41 million dollars. In 1883 it was 654 millions. As to our progress since Confederation, the deposits of the people have increased in banks, building societies, etc., since 1868 by 127 million dollars. There were 8,500 miles of telegraph wire in 1868, and 39,500 miles in 1883. The messages sent in 868 numbered 626,000, and in 1883 they were over four million. The net amount insured by fire policies in 1883 was 384 million dollars more than in 1868. The total premiums paid for fire and life insurances in 1883 were over five million dollars more than in 1868. Compared with 1878 the increase in 1883 in vessels entered and cleared was 18,917, and the increase in tonnage arrived and departed was 6½ million tons, the increase in the number of men employed in this branch of industry was 60,000. In 1883 the tonnage arrived and departed in connection with the coasting trade was over 4½ million tons more than in 1878. In 1883 the freight carried by railways was nearly six million tons more than in 1878. These, gentlemen, are some of the instances of the progress of the country, which, at the risk of being tedious, I thought it will to communicate to you, showing among the many other indications of the great progress during my political life the wonderful advance that Canada has made. Now, gentlemen, I shall read the short memorandum: The Canadian Pacific Railway is rapidly approaching completion. Through trains will be running from Montreal to the Pacific coast next autumn. The distance from Montreal to the Pacific Ocean is 2,906 miles, or 430 miles less than from New York to San Francisco. From Montreal to Yokohama in Japan via the Canada Pacific Railway the distance is 10,977 miles, or 1,013 miles shorter than via New York and San Francisco. When the Canada Pacific Railway has been extended eastward to the maritime provinces with a direct line to Louisburg, C. B., the ocean voyage from England to America may be accomplished easily in five days, and the railway journey from Louisburg to the Pacific Ocean may be done in five days more. There will be ten days from London to the new city of Vancouver on the Pacific coast. The run across the Pacific to Yokohama may be made in fourteen days; the whole trip will thus be made in twenty-four days from London to Yokohama, a saving in time of at least twenty days over the route via Gibraltar and the Suez Canal. The English colony of Hong Kong may be reached by the Canada Pacific Railway in less than thirty days from England, or sixteen days less than by Gibraltar or the Suez Canal. During all that time the traveller will never be out of the sound of the British drum and may always have his eyes resting on the Union Jack. Among the various acts of the administration with which I have been concerned, not the least important was the Washington Treaty. It is no part of my business to defend that treaty as a whole; most of it affected Imperial interests, or the relations of England and the United States. I had the honor of being appointed an Imperial ambassador to look after the interests of Canada, and I did the best I could for Canada. I did not get all that I wanted, or nearly all, but at all events we got a settlement of the questions in dispute. For the time between the commencement of the operation of the treaty and the 1st of July next, we have got five and a half millions of money for allowing the Americans to fish in our waters. You remember what a fuss we made when it came back from Washington by the Opposition. Mr. McKenzie said that he looked with loathing at the sacrifice of the territorial rights of Canada for the filthy lucre of the arbitration. I was bitterly attacked, and was compared to a cross between Arnold and Judas Iscariot. I did not feel that our honor was affected, and if it was, Mr. McKenzie forgot it very soon, for when he came in he carried out the reference, and it was to his Government that the five millions and a half were awarded for the right of fishing in our waters. They did not refuse that money, but were willing to take it. Now what do we see? We see in the maritime provinces some of our most extreme Grits, instead of feeling that the country has been humiliated by the treaty in which it was agreed to refer it, crying out for the renewal of the treaty, and charging the Government with want of energy in trying to get it renewed. It is no use now trying, because the Americans have resolved not to renew it. They have given us notice and we shall have to submit. We will, however, do all we can to increase our commercial relations with the United States, and if we can in the course of such negotiations obtain a renewal of the fishery clause on fair and equal terms, we shall spare no pains to do so, but we are not going on our knees, which would be dishonest and would defeat our object, to ask the United States to be good enough to save us from ruin by making this arrangement. I felt it was my duty to tell you in my imperfect way what we had done, what we had attempted, and what we intended to do. In connection with this unequalled demonstration I have to return you my heartfelt thanks. As long as memory holds its seat this reception will remain in my mind. My children will look upon it as the culminating event in their father's career. Proud as I am of the honor conferred upon me by my sovereign, which she placed with her own hand upon my breast as a recognition of my services, all must yield to the over-whelming expression of the approbation of the people of Ontario as represented by you on this occasion. My time cannot be long, but I can depart in peace with the consolation and comfort of feeling that the conservative cause, that is the cause of the country, is safe in your hands, and in the hands of those who will be governed and influenced by you. I appeal to the young conservatives of the country to put their shoulders to the wheel. We old men are disappearing from the stage, but we leave behind us young and vigorous men who will fight the battle as enthusiastically and successfully as we have done, although I shall not be here to see it. I shall rest my head upon the pillow to-night with the confidence that for long after I have gone the conservative cause is safe; the country is safe in the hands of men like these I have the honor of addressing. [Loud and prolonged cheering.]

We are happy to learn that the Charlottetown Orchestral Club has been reorganized with Mr. Vinnicombe as director and Mr. Earle as pianist. The Club have decided to give four concerts this winter, the first of which will take place to-morrow night. The members are practising carefully and nothing but the highest class music will be introduced. In common with many of our fellow citizens we look forward to the Club concerts this winter with great pleasure.

Facts Louder than Words.

Some day we trust to hear the last about the beauties of English Free Trade and the iniquities of a Protective Policy. Some day, may it speed along, the Grits will be done singing the praises of the United States at the expense of our own Dominion. If the United States have prospered, which nobody can deny, it has been under the operation of a high protective tariff which has fostered manufactures and given employment to the people, and surely what has assisted one country so materially in the path of prosperity cannot prove disadvantageous to the other. The Grits very conveniently forget, when they revel in ecstacies over the success of the United States, what policy has contributed so certainly to their prosperity—the policy of protection which the people of that country refuse to relinquish, and which even the incoming Democratic Administration will pause before they attempt to modify.

That a wide-spread depression exists in England at the present time is well known, and a movement is rapidly gaining ground to adopt a policy of "Fair Trade." Immense numbers of operatives are out of employment and Free Trade is generally charged with the prevalent distress. Facts speak louder than words and we herewith cite a case which we recently saw reported in some of our exchanges. The particulars are as follow:

Mr. R. W. Cooper, a large hosiery manufacturer arrived last week at New York from Nottingham, Eng., with one hundred and twenty English operatives, and proceeded to Rhode Island whither he has removed his factory. Mills and other buildings have been erected, in which he has placed a plant worth $40,000, and where he expects to start about the New Year, a manufacture of seven hundred dozen hosiery weekly. The wages will be thirty per cent. more than the operatives received in Nottingham, and their cottages will cost them twenty per cent more, but what they lose in this way, they fully make up in the cost of their food. To a reporter Mr. Cooper remarked:—

"For 20 years I had been manufacturing the finest kinds of hosiery. My place of business was in Nottingham, Eng. Finally business began to flag and I found it necessary to seek another place to do business. For the last ten years there has been a steady decline, not only in my line of business, but in the entire list of manufactures. The whole trade is declining and the cause is attributed to free trade: it is a great mistake England has fallen into, and her people are beginning to see it as well as feel it. The Germans are running away with the business. They have cheap labor, and consumers are learning that they can do better by going to the German markets. I was going to be the pioneer British manufacturer in coming to America to sell directly to the trade. For a number of years I have been accustomed to make trips across the water and place my goods in this market, but now I notice a great difference in the business. When I first came here I used to place $70,-000 worth of goods a year. Latterly, with better facilities for producing goods, I was unable to place more than £20,-000 worth a year. In the best years of my business, I placed goods in this market valued, including duties, cost of transportation, etc., at $500,000 per annum. You will see that in the closing years the business done was not one-third of that amount per annum. The departure of the party made a great excitement in England. There were about 1,000 people at the station to see us off. We had great difficulty in getting our carriages, and some of the party were left and had to come on the next train. The local papers spoke of it as a great undertaking, and said that they never remembered seeing anything like the demonstration at the station. Our step has attracted the attention of the English manufacturers, and I feel that the eyes of many of them are upon this little party, and that whatever we do will be closely watched. If we make a success of it they will surely come to America also. Free trade is doing all this. It has undone the manufactures and brought poverty upon the people. There are thousands and hundreds of thousands of people out of work. Never has the business of the country been so depressed as it now is."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

If there be any intention of running a mail clerk on the *Northern Light*, as we were credibly informed last week there was, then no further time should be lost about it. It is outrageous that such delay should take place in the distribution of the mails, when it can so easily be avoided by a slight expenditure.

At the general election in Toronto, a year ago, some of the Grits "elevated the standard" to such a dizzy height, that it has ever since remained veiled from their gaze. The other day Dr. Dowling was not only unseated, but disqualified, and now we learn that Mr. Hawley, member for Lennox, has thrown up the sponge rather than undergo an enquiry into the means by which he obtained his election. Next!

Another striking evidence of Grit reaction is evinced in the recent election of Mr. Desaulniers to fill the vacancy in Maskinonge, P. Q. The late member, Mr. Houde, while giving the government a general support, shewed considerable independence in his parliamentary course;—yet not a Grit dared to nominate, notwithstanding that opposition chances were much improved by the fact of three Conservatives contesting the seat. Will the *Patriot* kindly explain where the reaction comes in in this case?

So surely as some hoodlum with neither money nor credit, or some ass with money but no brains, gets into a scrape anywhere in the other Provinces, and makes an exhibition of himself generally, he is set down in the press as hailing from Prince Edward Island. Whether the papers are running the rig on us Islanders, or whether these fellows do really give their residences as being in this Province, we do not know—but we simply desire to remark that we have no monopoly of "hoodlums" or "tenderfeet." The latest victim is one Edward Roberts, aged 26, hailing from Summerside, who, getting into some doubtful female society in St. John, complained to the police next morning that he had been robbed of $118 and a revolver. Although we have rather an extensive acquaintance with Summerside, we know of no one of the name given, yet possibly from the fact that he had some money on him, the man may have belonged to the Island. If he had been a St. John man, his sole possession would have been a corkscrew.

The fishery returns for the present year are far from satisfactory, the deficit in value being considerable as compared with last year. The falling off in catch is chiefly in mackerel, only 16,866 barrels being taken as against 28,170 last year, the large decrease of 11,300 barrels. There was no great body of fish in the gulf until far on in the season, and, even then, stormy weather much interrupted the fishery. There was a large fleet of American fishing vessels in Island waters. Sixty sail left for home in the middle of the season, while those who remained took away 26,800 barrels of fine mackerel, being 10,000 more than the whole Island catch. On Cod there was likewise a large deficiency, say 6,857 cwt. short, attributable to the same cause—bad weather. Herring were 10,000 barrels short, and, therefore, bait was rather scarce. Contrary to all expectation lobsters turned out largely in excess of last year, to the extent of close on 500,000 cans. The ten days' extension of lobster fishing time was not of general benefit. Several of the factories closed before the time expired.

When in Ottawa the other day, Mr. Sullivan was interviewed by a reporter for the *Free Press*, a leading Grit journal of Ontario. Speaking upon the subject of Reciprocity Mr. Sullivan is reported to have said, and very truly indeed:

"Reciprocity would, no doubt, be of advantage to the Maritime Provinces. But there is little use of talking of Reciprocity while the United States stand aloof. There is at present a statutory invitation, passed by the Dominion Parliament to the Americans, when they are pleased to accept a Reciprocity treaty. However, Canada has now arrived at a point when she can get along without Reciprocity—at any rate much better than she could have done in the past."

Upon which the Toronto *Mail* remarks:

"This is true. Twenty years ago the Americans sought by refusing to re-enact the treaty of 1854 to starve us into annexation. The result has been the steady development of Canadian industry. We are infinitely stronger to-day than in 1865, and much better able to do without Reciprocal trade. The passage of what Mr. Sullivan aptly terms a 'statutory invitation' to Reciprocity is all that can be expected of Canada, considering that her proposals in 1874 were rejected with scant courtesy. The next overtures must come from Washington."

Last Wednesday afternoon a man fell down the stairs which lead from the Market Hall to the Square. He was very badly hurt and bled profusely where he lay for a few moments near the door. It will scarcely be believed, yet we state it for a fact that, yesterday morning the pool of blood was still there, no attempt having been made in the six intervening days to wash it up or remove it. What a disgraceful reflection upon our Civic officials who pass through that door several times a day. Is there no janitor in charge of the Market Hall whose duty it is to keep it and the approaches thereto clean? A few months ago we spoke of the filth of the Market House itself which, we were informed, had not been scrubbed out for at least five years. The parties really to blame are the Market Committee, Messrs. Davy, McRae and Lutes—these are the men responsible to the citizens—them we must charge with a serious violation of decency and propriety, although possibly at the same time we shall have to excuse them on the plea of "invincible ignorance."

Only a few weeks ago a most heartless case of cruelty and neglect was brought to light in the Fredericton Alms House, but bad as that was, it pales before the terrible exposure, which appeared last week in one of the Halifax papers, of the barbarous system of *poor farming* which is practised in Digby County, N. S. In the other provinces the system of pauper relief is not the same as in this Island, and often we have had it held up to us as being far superior to our method. If it be in the other Counties the same as in Digby, we want to know nothing more about it. Under the system alluded to, it appears that the poor are, once a year, put up at public auction and sold to the person who will undertake to feed and clothe them for the smallest sum. The results, as might be expected, have proved to be such as should condemn the iniquitous system in any Christian country, but still the good people of Nova Scotia, or at least the Digby people and the Government think it all right. The case is quoted of one poor old man who, when he died, was in so filthy and wretched a condition that no would go near him—it was shewn also that his purchaser or keeper had applied for a coffin for the old man repeatedly and some days before he died. Another case is instanced where twenty-five paupers were sold to one man for $125—to be clothed, fed and housed by him for one year for that sum. Of course this man expects to make a profit on his speculation, and it can readily be imagined what sort of maintenance the poor creatures will get for the extravagant sum of *five dollars* a year. What can the Provincial Government be thinking of to allow such a relic of barbarism to continue. We do trust that the press will take the matter up and rid their province of such a foul blot upon its fair fame.

Movements of the Fishing Fleets and Fish Receipts.

The fish receipts at this port, since our last issue, have been as follows:

Paves. Grounds.	*Codfish.*	*Halibut.* lbs.	*Pollock* lbs.
4 Georges	180,000	1,100	
Shore	65,000		4,500
4 Bk. h'lbt.		83,000	
8	245,000	84,100	4,500

Other receipts 14,000 lbs haddock.

For the corresponding week of last year the receipts were 222,000 lbs. of codfish, 55,600 lbs. halibut, and 150,000 frozen herring.

Last week the receipts were 234,000 lbs. codfish, 94,600 lbs. halibut, and 25,000 lbs. pollock, 15,000 lbs. haddock and 400 qtls. cured hake.—*Gloucester Advertiser, Dec. 25.*

Coughs and Colds that we so frequently neglect and which so often prove the seeds sown for a harvest of Consumption, should have immediate and thorough treatment. A teaspoonful of Phosphorized Emulsion taken whenever the cough is troublesome, will relieve the patient, and persevered in, will effect a cure in the most obstinate cases. Always ask for Phosphorized Emulsion, and be sure you get it.

Santa Claus at Summerside.

Denominational "Teas" and "Trees" have been common enough among us of late years, but it was for Summerside to set us the noble example of a genuine Christmas Feast *free* to children of all sizes, sects and conditions of life. The idea occurred to a young lady of that town early last autumn, and received most cordial support from all classes of the community. Toys, warm clothing and baskets of good things kept pouring in until the afternoon of the chosen day, the 26th December, when a number of young ladies and gentlemen met in Ludlow Hall and engaged in preparing the tables for the juvenile guests of the evening, as well as decorating the Christmas Trees. The members of the Girls' Friendly Society, and their associates, with some other young ladies of the town undertook waiting on the tables, that from four o'clock until six were crowded with happy, hungry children, whose delight, when they found there was nothing to pay, can scarcely be described. About four hundred children sat down to tea, and, as is generally the case at such entertainments, many of them presented themselves several times at different tables, and with complete success. When the people of Summerside undertake anything of this kind they go into it *con amore*, and so there was no bad tea or sad cake, or heavy pastry, or bun with far apart plums of the description known at nursery tea tables as "shouter," but every viand was of the very best, and was thoroughly enjoyed. About half past six o'clock the stage curtains rose, disclosing two trees, heavily laden with presents and candy, and brilliant with many colored tapers and flags. Between them stood Santa Claus in all the traditional bravery of his time honored costume. After telling the children how he had been caught in the storm of Christmas, and half buried in the snow banks he proceeded to read some letters which had been received by him. One little girl had written to him for a tea set, another for a doll, a boy wanted a pair of skates and a rink ticket. Another wanted a toboggan, one letter was from a little maiden who had told Santa Claus that she wanted a doll for herself and as her Mamma had been a good girl all year, she wanted a Twelve-months' subscription to the young Ladies Journal for her Mamma. This letter had been written shortly before Christmas and posted up the chimney, (which is the correct place to post letters to Santa Claus) and great was the little girl's delight to find that Santa Claus had really received it. That worthy, however was so belated by the storm, that his presents and letters had become mixed, so he told the children they would have to draw tickets from a box, and take their chances as to what they should receive from the trees. Accordingly the tickets were taken round, four hundred of them, and each child came forward to claim his or her prize as Santa Claus read the number from an article which he cut from the tree. Each present was supplemented by an apple, a bag of sweeties, or of nuts, or a barley sugar *bon bon*, and four hundred children were in consequence made very happy. There was no social distinction. All the wealthy children of the place had contributed, many of these exercising no small self-denial, and a number of the poor brought their little offerings, pleased to be able to contribute to the general pleasure. It was pretty to see some of the children draw from the tree and give away their prizes to those of the poor who were near them, and it was pretty to see the glee on the childish faces that for this one evening were all on the same footing—all loving and helping one another in the Festival of the Babe of Bethlehem. Two little ones attracted universal attention by reason of their quaint appearance and their evident love for each other. They were a little boy and girl, aged about six and seven. The little boy wore a long jacket like a little old man cut short: the little girl a cotton gown, a broad yellow hat, a tippet and a huge muff, while from her pocket handkerchief hung a netted satchel to match. Anything quainter cannot be imagined. They kept their arms tightly around each other's necks, and refused to be parted. Boys and girls were to take tea at separate tables, but this boy stoutly refused to leave his sister, and had to be indulged. Wherever they went the crowd parted to let them pass, the funny little couple were the observed of all. At last a kind individual, thinking their out of door apparel would render them uncomfortably warm, removed the little damsel's hat and muff to put them in the dressing-room. Long and loud were the sobs of the little one while the boy struck out bravely for his sister's rights, reclaimed her property, and off they went again arm in arm. One lady, well known in Summerside for her kind heart, entered so into the spirit of the evening that she sent home for her own rich Christmas cake and gave it to the feast. We were particularly struck with the kindness of all concerned, the janitor of the hall was a host in himself. Representatives of every church in Summerside were there to give their encouragement and support. The small expense for the evening, the guests of the town and all went smoothly and successfully. Where there was such universal liberality, it is not well to particularize, but it was impossible not to recognize the fact that to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holman, the thanks of the children of Summerside are chiefly due. Mr. Holman provided the hall, the fuel, the light, and the lion's share of the furniture of the tree, while Mrs. Holman and her children not only provided handsome and dainty toys and useful presents, but saw that the poorest of the children of the town had warm and decent clothing in which to be present at the Christmas feast. At half-past eight o'clock the curtain fell amid ringing cheers, and the little ones dispersed to their homes thoroughly imbued with the true spirit of Christmas. Taking it altogether the whole affair was a most perfect success, not only in the enjoyment given, but in the spirit inculcated, and the example of christian generosity shewn by the people of Summerside.

O, beauty of Holiness,
Of self-forgetfulness, of lowliness,
O, power of meekness,
Whose very gentleness and weakness
Are like the yielding, but irresistible air.
* * * * * *
O God! it is Thy indulgence
That fills the world with bliss
Of a good deed like this. Com.

To the Editor of the Herald:

Dear Sir,—When you get through with the Post Office, I would suggest your paying a little attention to some of the Railway officials. Three or four weeks ago I sent down to the Charlottetown station after the arrival of the morning train from Summerside to get some freight which had arrived for me, but was told I could not get it till after four o'clock in the afternoon. The consequence was that I had to pay the truckman whom I had brought down on a wild goose chase, to lose my own time, to make another trip and pay another truckman in the afternoon all to satisfy some of the red tape of the officials. Last week a person came down on the train from Souris, purchased a barrel of flour and a few minutes after two o'clock took the same to the station to be shipped to Souris by the train leaving at 3.17., the young man in charge refused to receive it, saying that the freight for Souris was all made up, and although the shipper inspected the car and found ample room for a dozen barrels of flour instead of one, it was still refused. He waited around however, and observed that, at twenty minutes before three, several articles of freight were received to go by the Summerside train which leaves half an hour before the Souris train. Why are the public to be treated in this way?

Souris.

Dec. 30th 1884.

Ask those who have used Philoderma and they will tell you that it is far superior to Glycerine, Camphor Ice or Cold Cream for Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, or any roughness of the skin.

A very large quantity of assorted crockeryware in Water-Pitchers, Cream Pitchers, Baker's scallops, bowls, mugs, toy cups and saucers cheap at Colwill's. no 26 5w

Around the World.

Kossuth is not dead as reported.

Charlie Ross has again turned up at Rochester.

Cardinal Consolini, Prefect of the Propaganda is dead.

Scotland furnished 2,803 recruits to the British Army last year.

The Panama Canal is reported to be making satisfactory progress.

Many large manufactories in Detroit are shutting down, or reducing wages.

Canadian apples bring better prices in England than those from the United States.

Thomas Carvill, 27 years old, dropped dead one evening last week in a St. John saloon.

There are 60,000 persons unemployed in Philadelphia out of a working population of 253,000.

Harrigan & Hart's theatre was burned in New York last week—nothing saved—loss $200,000.

The Washington monument is said to have cost $1,100,000, of which the Government granted $400,000.

The Montreal City and District Savings Bank distributed $10,000 among city charities on Christmas Day.

It is reported that Henry Ward Beecher will succeed James Russel Lowell as American Minister to Great Britain.

The catch of herrings in the Shetland Islands this season has been enormous. It is estimated at 300,000 barrels.

A boy named Labelle, aged nine years, died last week in Montreal, from the effects of chewing tobacco.. An inquest was held.

Shipbuilding on the Clyde has decreased 100,501 tons during the last eleven months, as compared with the same period last year.

Woodbury W. Doyle, a young brakeman on the I. C. R., who was to be married next day, was killed on the train near Berry's Mills last week.

The Canadian Pacific Railway receipts for the week ending December 14th are $109,000 as compared with $66,000 for the corresponding period last year.

It is reported that Halifax is to be placed in a complete state of defence. A new redoubt is to be built at the mouth of the harbor and armed with 100-ton guns.

The German people, who were only 35 millions in 1816, now number 45½ millions; and their present rate of increase is greater than that of any European race.

A man named Paquet, a noted infidel while engaged in a discussion and denying the doctrine of eternal punishment, was stricken with paralysis at Toronto, last week.

The British Government has issued instructions to the Board of Admiralty to prepare plans for concerted operations for the protection of the British Colonies in the event of war.

A number of bandits entered the Catholic church and the residence of the priest at Cortelos, in Spanish Galicia, last week, for the purpose of pillage. Failing to get money, they tied the priest in a heap of straw and burned him to death.

When the Indians with the Egyptian expedition shot their boats in Canadian style into the rapids at Dol on the Nile and went through the seething waters in safety, the natives and Egyptians stood on the bank and murmured with uplifted eyes and bated breath, "God is great."

There is an unpublished legend to the effect that on the one evening passed at Craigenputtock by Emerson in 1833, Carlyle gave him a pipe, and taking one himself, the two sat silent until midnight and then parted, shaking hands with congratulations on the pleasant evening they had passed.

Latest despatches from Harbor Grace say: Shortly after the Orange procession passed through Pippy's lane, the scene of last year's sanguinary conflict, the Riverhead men, numbering hundreds, followed. Inspector Carty with a formidable body of mounted and infantry police kept a safe interval between the antagonistic parties until the Orangemen reached their hall. The city is at present tranquil.

An English patent medicine man has sent to Gen. Wolseley ten thousand copies of a handbill describing the great merit of his wares, accompanied by a check for $750 which he wishes to be presented to the soldier who first pastes one of the bills on the door of Gen. Gordon's palace at Khartoum. Fancy the feelings of Wolseley when he receives the letter asking him to become a travelling agent for patent medicine.

From the day of its foundation the city of Boston has been the impregnable stronghold of Yankee bigotry and knownothingism, and on its civic gates were written in large letters, "No Irish nor Catholic need apply." For the first time in its puritanic history these words of intolerance and ostracism will have been completely effaced and bereft of all significance. Boston has placed its civic destinies in the hands of Hugh O'Brien, of Irish birth and a Catholic. The Hub's first "foreign" and Catholic mayor will be assisted in the civic administration by the following gentlemen, whose names are familiarly quoted by a contemporary, and are suggestive of a highly colored map of Ireland: Paddy Donovan, Billy Welch, Jerry Mullane and Jemmie Nugent were elected Aldermen. John Lynch, John Sullivan, Mike Lynch, Bill Murphy, Hugh Brady, Frank Murphy, Sam Lombard, William Henry, Ned Quigley, Pat Kearns, J. Doherty, Jas. Gallagher, John Gallagher, Wm. Regan, Dick Murray, Tom Denny, Patrick Cassidy, Martin Folan, Billy Daly, James Murphy, Dennie Horgan, Sam Kelly, Dave Barry, Tom Kelliher, Frank White, John MacNamara, Tom O'Flynn, Pat Costello, Frank Kelly, Ned Butler and John Lee, were elected Councilmen.

A disastrous earthquake occurred in Spain last Wednesday night. One shock lasted 50 seconds and was felt throughout the whole country, but more especially in Andalusia, where a number of towns suffered severely. Houses were wrecked, many persons killed and wounded. Several fainter shocks occurred during the night and in Madrid two slight shocks were experienced on Thursday. It is estimated that seven hundred persons lost their lives. Renewed shocks were experienced on Monday which were also felt in Wales and parts of Austria. It is not known exactly what loss of life and damage to property have occurred, but it is believed that fully one thousand persons met their death.

New Glasgow Items.

Phillips Bros'. from Charlottetown gave a fine Magic Lantern Show in New Glasgow Hall last night. It was quite a success; they gave a very large number of views, conspicuous among which were the Provincial Building, Charlottetown; Osborne House, kept by C. V. McGregor; Norton Bros' Store; Mark Wright & Co., and Robert Smallwood's factory. Their assortments of comic pictures are very fine. It is altogether the largest and best affair of the kind that has ever been shown around here, and is well worth being seen. Com.

New Glasgow, Dec. 31, 1884.

MARRIED.

At Lower Montague, on the 25th Dec., by the Rev. Mr. Ware, Miss Maggie A. M. Aitken, of Lower Montague, to Capt. Joseph Westaway of Albion Bay, Sturgeon.

At Milton, Yarmouth, Dec. 24th, by Rev J. A. Gordon, William Lamont, formerly of Orwell, P. E. Island, to Lelah Fletcher of Yarmouth.

At the Valley Church, St. John, Dec 24th by the Rev. Canon DeVeber, Mr. H. T. Stefens, Editor of the Moncton *Times*, to Miss Mary Jane Caldwell, daughter of David Caldwell, Esq., of St. John.

At St. Peter's Church, West Pubnico, Yarmouth, N. S., Dec. 24th, by Rev Wm. McLeod, Denis D'Entremont, the eleventh child of Dominique D'Entremont, to Sarah J. D'Entremont, also the eleventh child of Francois D'Entremont.

At the residence of the bride's father on the 18th inst., by the Rev. William Grant, Neil Seaforth McKenzie, of Green Grove, to Miss Flora Ann McPhee, of Canoe Cove.

At Moncton, Dec. 24th, by the Rev. T. J. Deinstadt, Mr. Archibald Shaw, to Miss Maggie McCarthy, of Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

At Charlottetown, on 23rd inst., by Rev., Charles O'Meara, Charles Ives, second son of J. W. Morrison, Esq., of this city, to Isabel Pauline, youngest daughter of S. R. Hetherington, Richibucto.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr M. Martin, near Montague, Dec. 24th, 1884, by Carroll Ghent, Mr. George W. Rourke, to Miss Katie Martin.

At the residence of the bride's father, on 24th inst., by the Rev. A. S. Stewart, Mr A. F. Bruce, of Valleyfield, to Miss Bella McKinnon, of Uigg.

At the Rocklin House, Charlottetown, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Grant, Mr. Angus Beaton, to Miss Isabella McDonald, second daughter of the late Donald McDonald, all of Brookfield.

DIED.

At the Prince Edward Island Hospital, of consumption, on Wednesday, the 22nd Oct., 1884, Eliza McWilliams, daughter of the late James McWilliams, formerly of Tracadie Mills, Lot 35. Deceased was for a number of years a resident of Charlottetown.

At Montague, after a lingering illness, William M. Campbell, teacher, in the 23rd year of his age, youngest son of Daniel and Jessie Campbell. With respect and love will his memory long be cherished.

At Kennetcook, on the 21st inst., George L. McNutt, formerly of Summerside.

At Summerside, on the 20th inst., Frederick Mellish, aged 72 years.

At Halifax, on the 28th inst., after a short but severe illness, Thomas Louis, son of Mary Ann and the late John Cassidy, and grandson of the late