THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1883.

Our Anniversary.

THE first copy of the resurrected HERALD was issued to the public on the 8th of November, 1882, and as this is the 7th of November, 1883, the HERALD is precisely a year old to-day. It was a vigorous bantling from the first, and sprawled and shouted as if conscious of having ancestry to be proud of. It showed such evident and unmistakable signs of vitality from the start that the *connoisseurs* pronounced it vigorous and healthy, and prophesied it would live. And behold, it has lived and flourished, and waxed strong, until people forget that it is only a year old, so potent has its voice become in public affairs and so respectfully are its opinions listened to by its contemporaries, small and great, throughout the Dominion of Canada—and beyond. The HERALD has become an established fact. It occupies a place in Canadian journalism which is yielded to it without reserve, and which it shall retain as long as energy, industry and ability continue to be factors in success in any field of labor. In saying this we do not advance anything but what is legitimate praise; it is merely a crystallization of the opinions of our readers, and it seems to us that they should know best. As our contemporaries have the privilege of praising us every day, and as we are restricted to our anniversary day, we shall be excused for saying a word in our own favor on such occasions, the more especially as no one for a moment dreams of placing the virtue of modesty to the credit of newspapers. From its inception a newspaper has to fight for its existence against a hundred foes, and it often goes down in the struggle, sometimes after a week, sometimes a month, but the longer it lives the stronger are its chances of longevity. It is the fittest that survive, because it is the fittest who deserve to survive. As regards the circulation of the HERALD, we are almost afraid to speak. It goes forward with leap and bound; there has been never a day since the 8th November, 1882, that it has not increased; and if it continue in the same ratio as at present, we hope at no distant day to show a subscription list equal to all of our Charlottetown contemporaries combined. If the uninitiated wish to realize the full value of a newspaper and how it is appreciated by the public, let them look at its advertising columns. The life of the merchant is in his trade, and to increase his trade he has recourse to every legitimate means. It is his chief object to reach the public and inform them what he has for sale. To do this in our day the newspaper is his best and surest channel. Now, as merchants do not trust to either intuition or instinct in finding the best advertizing medium, but use their keenest intelligence, it may be taken for granted that the paper they patronize is the best and most-widely circulated; and as the HERALD possesses the very cream of advertising, we submit that it is considered superior to its esteemed contemporaries even at this early stage of its existence, or rather its resurrection.

There is no necessity for reviewing the policy of the HERALD at any length. We have carried out our programme, we have performed our promises, we have done our duty. The HERALD has supported the Liberal-Conservative party in both Dominion and local affairs, but its support has not been slavish. It has supported that party because it sincerely and honestly thinks it the best, for that it carries out the principle that the very essence of good government is to secure the greatest amount of happiness to the greatest number of people. In this connection we cannot help referring with a kind of melancholy pride to a service we have rendered the Liberal-Conservative party of this Province, which, if it did nothing else, would still entitle it to public gratitude. We allude to the scotching, if not the killing, we gave the clique which was eating its way into the vitals of the party. But enough said of the past. As regards the future, we make no promises, unless it be that the HERALD will be fearless, honest, consistent and useful as in the past, and shall try and deserve the extraordinary popularity with which it has been greeted. When entering on the second year of its prosperous existence it takes the opportunity of wishing its many friends and readers what it wishes for itself—many happy years of life.

THE new Governor General has reconsidered his decision, and will receive the addresses of the so-called National societies, but which are in reality not National societies at all. Such a course, however, can do but little harm; but neither will it do much good. No one can justly complain of the existence of Irish, Scotch, English or French societies; they seem to keep alive tender memories of old times, but they are not National in a Canadian sense. To parody the language of Chief Baron Wonlfe, the duty of our leading men in this country is "to foster and encourage Canadian public opinion and make it racy of the soil." Lord Dufferin tried to do so, and, we believe, succeeded to a certain extent; and Lord Lorne followed in his footsteps. They were, however, governed by procedure to a certain extent, which Lord Lansdowne is not

The March of Intellect.

HENRY IRVING, the great English actor, is now in the United States, and is all the rage there. It is not long since he left Germany, where he was lionized to his heart's content. He was received in England very lately by a people who were proud of his European achievements, and he has awakened a good deal of enthusiasm in the States. Some of this enthusiasm is as superficial as the loyalty of village corporations, but a good deal of it is so genuine that the tribute to genius it displays should console mankind for the froth poured out by a so-called democracy as libations to a prince or lord. Irving is undoubtedly a great actor, which is the same as saying he is a great man, though two hundred years ago this would not have been received as truth; two hundred years ago, when barbers were dentists and doctors, and actors were poor creatures who were glad to acknowledge an idiotic nobleman as their patron, and themselves as his humble clients. What a change since then! Now actors are the companions of noblemen; they dine with kings, they condescend in the presence of princes. There is the American girl for instance, the haughty Mary Anderson, who refused to call upon the Prince of Wales, and who compelled the mountain to come to Mahomet. Just fancy Charles the First, or even the pig-headed George the First, calling publicly upon an actress, and the actress receiving him as an equal! Why, it is enough to raise all the Charleses and Jameses and Georges out of their tombs, with the clay on their eyes, to protest against such condescension—such exaltation. And the pride of the actors is not of intellect alone. They have lots of money. Mary Anderson has a splendid yacht. She receives as high as a thousand pounds a night for acting in London, or as much as Canada's great premier's income in two nights. Irving did something princely on leaving England. He gave his whole company a month's pay as a present for pocket money, and paid their wine bill on their arrival. And so all round; intellect is becoming king, above all, artistic intellect. It is true the time has arrived when all sorts of talent are rewarded, but then you must be a top-sawyer to obtain the greatest reward; and naturally. There are base ball-players in the United States who are sure of a steady income of $5000 for bowling. In New York, if a man can draw corks better than any other, or open oysters, or grin through a horse collar, his bread and butter is secure; the second best cork drawer may make a poor living, but woe betide the third-rate, he has got to starve. A first-class stage actor, dramatist, comedian, lecturer, or writer generally, is safe, but there are others, those who follow (and perhaps often should lead) whose fate is hard indeed. They starve and die broken hearted. And after all there are few Andersons, and fewer Irvings. It is important to notice the power intellect is obtaining in our day, for it may lead to great political, as it has undoubtedly led to great social, changes. Southern, the actor, came here to Canada a few years ago, on a shooting excursion, in company with the Duke of Beaufort, and no one thought it strange except the philosopher. But could any Duke, or even Baron, in good standing, have gone around on such terms of equality with David Garrick? Hardly. It is not the masses that are destined to break down the great English aristocracy, it is the forces of intellect now in operation, though the masses will be welded for that purpose. So it was in France.

The New Crusade.

IF a good understanding does not exist between England and the United States it is not the fault of leading Englismen. According to the programme of what John Mitchell called the crusade of the period, we are to have the most distinguished Englishmen of the day at this side strengthening the idea of an alliance between the two countries. It is even reported that John Bright will come to this side of the Atlantic. If he does, his voice and his presence will do much towards attaining the object. John Bright was a friend to America when she wanted friends very badly; he was a friend to her when Disraeli and Gladstone used to cheer Southern victories from their different sides of the House. Froude was the first of the Englishmen who ventured across as soon after the war as he dared; but he was not popular, and Father Tom Burke covered the unfortunate historian with ridicule. We do not know if Oscar Wilde may be considered an apostle of the new creed of friendship, but Lord Coleridge certainly is, and Matthew Arnold is another. The author of the "Light of Asia" is now delivering a series of lectures in the States. Strangely enough, all the great Englishmen touch on the Irish question, and hope it will soon be settled to their satisfaction. They will find suspicious audiences in the American Irish, against whose influence they really come to lecture; and cultivated and talented as those English lecturers are, they cannot do away with the cruel logic of facts. If they could wipe out past history with a sponge, there is present history telling the world that Ireland is still ruled by martial law. Nevertheless, it is but fair that those eminent men should be listened to with great respect. They have earned that much, and will obtain it.

Life vs. Profit.

No one is surprised at seeing the *Patriot* in a state of agitation over the withdrawal of the *Princess of Wales* and *St. Lawrence* and the substitution for them of the *Napoleon the Third* and *Northern Light*, as a temporary measure by the Government of the Dominion. It is a duty the *Patriot* has imposed on itself of being displeased with the Government, on all occasions, which people will not cavil at who believe everything is fair in politics, though we should be thankful that this class is in the minority in this Province as well as in the country generally. Nor is it at all surprising the *Examiner* should also rush to the attack in its usual bull-headed manner, seeing that of late our contemporary cannot by any possibility be got to discriminate between what is right and what is wrong, until it has done more mischief than it can remedy. It is probable the change will lead to some inconvenience for a while, not, however, as much as would justify the wrath of our contemporaries, a wrath assumed by one of them, at least, for some "inexplicable" purpose. Perhaps the *Examiner*, when its fury has abated, will listen to a little reason in the premises, and place the blame, if any there be, on the parties responsible. In order to enable it to do so we beg to offer a little explanation.

About this time a year ago, several steamboats were reported lost on the lakes one after the other in such rapid succession that the public became alarmed. There was almost a panic, and as is usual in times of excitement, all eyes were turned on the Government. At last the Propeller *Asia*, from Collingwood, Ontario, was lost in Lake Superior with all hands, and the excitement became intense. Then it was that the Grit press with one voice, seizing such a splendid opportunity, turned fiercely on the Government and accused it of allowing rotten vessels to sail the lakes without certificates, and without inspection, to the great loss of the lives of Her Majesty's Canadian subjects. We need hardly state that the *Globe* led the assault, and have no doubt the *Patriot* followed in its wake in line with other snarlers. Strict inspection was loudly and angrily called for, and a condemnation of all vessels deemed unseaworthy, then and there. Previous to this, however, the Government with its usual foresight, had given its careful attention to the matter, as is shewn by the issue of the "Steamboat Inspection Act of 1882," (assented to on the 17th May, 1882,) in which very stringent clauses were framed for the protection of life on Canadian waters, so stringent that even the *Globe* declared itself satisfied with them, if they were carried out. They have been carried out to the letter, and now hearken to the howl raised by the *Patriot*. We shall not say a word against the *Princess* or the *St. Lawrence*; one of them is old enough to remember she was designed for blockading purposes twenty years ago; but for all that she may be sound in wind and limb. All we know for certain is that a competent Government officer refused certificates for these boats to the Steam Navigation Company, in August last, and it is to be presumed he knew his business. The *Patriot*, with its usual veracity, says it was late in September the Company was notified; but this can hardly be—considering that Mr. Coaker was here in August—and that the other steamboats have their certificates dated August the 25th. It is a question whether—even if they were notified of refusal in July—it would make any difference to the Company. They must have known—from information received the year before—how things would be, and have governed themselves accordingly. They must have also realized—that though trade and commerce are important—life is precious; that hundreds of lives have been lost through neglect this past few years, and that any government worthy the name would care more for the lives of Her Majesty's liege than the profits of a company. But isn't it really melancholy to have read the *Examiner* on this subject? Just listen:

"Lloyds surveyor of shipping and other good judges say that they are good for the rest of the year."

Good for rest of the year! How close to the mark our clever contemporary goes. Now we believe they are good for more than that period, but at the same time imagine that the Government pays money for science in order to protect life, and with all due respect to the *Examiner*, and while granting its editors can write powerful and luminous articles, we submit those officers know more about steamboats than ye editors. There is at all events a doubt—and following British law procedure—it should be cast in favor of life.

THE latest news from Europe is warlike. France and China are on the point of coming to blows in Tonquin, and a French Minister has resigned because he is aware England is secretly urging the Celestials to resistance. Both France and England are sending reinforcements to the seat of war, and taken altogether, it would appear as if the "allies" were about to burn powder in the interests of commerce. The legions of the Czar are concentrating on the German frontier to add to the excitement, and an uneasy, warlike feeling prevails all round. Oats and potatoes may advance in price before the spring cometh.

The Ulster Oligarchy.

IT was not to be expected that the landlords of Ulster would allow the power and privileges they have enjoyed so long and used so badly to pass out of their hands without a desperate struggle. The oligarchy has succumbed in the other three Provinces of Ireland. It has utterly collapsed before the breath of popular resentment, and now all that is left to it is encumbered estates and a vestige of social eminence, something like what is retained by the old *noblesse* of the Faubourg of St. Germain, a gloomy isolation as comfortless as it is haughty. It has even to go for its hunting to England. Ulster is the stubborn strong-hold of landlordism, not because the Ulstermen love the landlords, but because they fear, some of them at least, that if Home Rule be obtained, they will be oppressed by the majority. Their organs, their landlords, some of their clergy, and all their magistrates and officials, impress this falsehood on their minds every day with emphasis sufficient to make them sleep uneasily every night, and resolve to resist the inroads of "Rome and Parnell," a singular conjunction truly, considering that Parnell is rather a staunch description of Protestant. When the Ulster landlord raised the rents or made a clearance on his estate, he did not pause to enquire what tenant was Protestant or what tenant was Catholic; his rent went up or the man himself went out irrespective of his religious opinions, for it was not theology his Lordship was so anxious about as gold. His mistress, or the roulette table-keeper at Monaco, cared little about religion, but they wanted gold, always gold. And now when the crisis comes, the landlord has the unparalleled effrontery to turn round and ask his Protestant Ulster tenants to support him against the encroachments of Popery, which he seeks to identify with the National movement, and some of the tenants have the unparalleled imbecility to believe and follow him. Lord Rossmore and Lord Creighton and the Rev. Mr. Kane have among their armed followers more than the loafers of Belfast. They have many honest Ulster farmers, though, as a matter of course, the bulk of the rabble behind them consist of the tag-rag and bob-tail of the lodges. That the majority of the Ulster farmers and traders are with the Nationalists, however, there is no question. But the most surprising feature of those Ulster disturbances is the part played by the Government in connection with them, as represented by His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant. In localities where the slightest disturbance need not be feared, Lord Spencer proclaims National meetings; in localities in which party and religious feeling is at fever heat he permits those meetings. Nay, more, he allows armed Orangemen to assemble, while he prohibits meetings in the South in which there is not a percussion cap! It may be indeed that the North is loyal and all that sort of thing, and that the South is not; but then there is the constitution, for which a decent regard should be manifested by the authorities. The Irish hold meetings to denounce landlordism, but that is not treason; it is quite lawful to denounce landlordism, and even to attempt its overthrow, but it is illegal to assemble in armed thousands and threaten civil war. And yet one class of meetings is prohibited, while the other is countenanced. It is only in unfortunate Ireland such a state of things can exist at the present day; but then everything in Ireland is humorous, including the law. Is it any wonder that the essence of the spirit of discontent smothered by Act of Parliament, or the Castle, should break out in Phœnix Park murders, London explosions, and such horrible crimes. They say revolutions cannot be made with rosewater; neither, it seems, can constitutional agitation, especially when Ireland is ruled by Castle hacks, spies and informers.

Editorial Notes.

IN the elections yesterday, New York, Mississippi, Maryland and Virginia went Democratic. Butler, for Governor of Massachusetts, was beaten by 10,000 majority.

THE Grits persist in considering George Washington Ross a martyr, and in this they have our warmest sympathy. Forty-nine charges of bribery! What are they after all? Forty-nine is merely the square of seven, and Grits always act on the square.

MR. GEORGE WASHINGTON Ross does not stand alone as an unseated Grit candidate. He is merely the last. He makes the fortieth since 1874, all Grits whose hands were tired upholding the standard of purity. The constitution needs amendment.

THE *Evening Canadian*, started in Toronto a little over a year ago as an Irish Catholic organ, is now the property of the "Toronto Printing Company," with Mr. Dent as editor. We hope, however, that the *Irish Canadian*, a fearless and able weekly organ, will work on the ancient lines.

WHEN we come to think of it, it would be pretty hard if the Governor General of Canada could, or would, prevent Canadians holding a meeting in their own country. Yet that is something similar to what the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is doing in that country. He, an Englishman, will not allow Irishmen to hold public meetings in Ireland. It is one of those things no fellow can understand.

THE London *Times* has thought fit to pay Canada a very handsome compliment, and as it is very rarely it does so we must feel grateful. The *Times* pronounces Canada a loyal, law-abiding country, the least costly and the "least troublesome, and yet the greatest of British Colonial possessions."

THE dynamiters are at their infernal work once more. The fearful explosions in London in parts of the underground railroad have caused loss of life, not to speak of loss of property. There have been no executions as yet of dynamiters, but there will be pretty soon, evidently, and none will mourn over them.

THE Montreal *Post* writes in this sublime strain of Mary Anderson and the Prince of Wales: "Notwithstanding Mary Anderson's declination to receive an introduction to the Prince of Wales, His Royal Highness persisted in his intention to meet the distinguished actress." Perhaps after all "declination" is astronomically correct when treating of a star.

A FEARFUL SERIES of catastrophes were to have taken place last week if the fates were kind to the Grits. First, all the Banks in Montreal were about to burst, next all the cotton mills in Canada, and then the Kicking Horse Pass was abandoned and 4,000 men were thrown out of employment. All these little Grit luxuries are in reserve. The cotton mills are moving, the Banks are standing, and Kicking Horse Pass is not abandoned.

LONDONDERRY seems to be undergoing something like a second siege. The Lord Mayor of Dublin was advertised to lecture there on Saturday last (3rd Nov.) and the town hall was taken for the purpose by his friends. A number of people, headed by landlords, assembled to prevent the lecture, and took possession of the town hall. They even planted cannon on it. The lecture was delivered elsewhere, and late despatches say the city is in a state of siege.

Memorial to Father McGillivray.

WHAT the Catholic people of Charlottetown have been long anxious for is now accomplished, namely, a suitable memorial over the grave of their beloved pastor, the late Father McGillivray. This memorial is unique in design, so far as this Province is concerned, and consequently the reporters have had some difficulty in finding a name for it, but it is very beautiful all the same, and reflects credit on those, who, by their zeal and piety, have been instrumental in its construction. The funds for the memorial were collected from St. Dunstan's parishioners, by Messrs. William Murray, Richard Coady, James Landrigan, and the design was entrusted to Mark Wright & Co. That it has been successful in every respect is attested by the hundreds of people who have visited the cemetery since the erection of the memorial. It has been placed immediately over the grave, and is in the shape of what architects term a "hip roof," and is so constructed that there is no difficulty in observing the inside. It is eight feet long, three and a half wide, and three feet in height. A large wooden covering, adapted to the structure, was, on Tuesday, placed over the memorial. This covering has two skylights, and two side windows, and so arranged that, if necessary, the visitor can move between it and the memorial through a door on the east side. As we have remarked, the memorial is exceedingly beautiful and elegant. The sides are of thick plate glass, quite transparent, the frame is of hardwood, handsomely moulded and painted, so as to resemble granite. The painting and gilding have been done by Mr. Wm. Bethune, in the employment of Mark Wright & Co., and has been done well. At the base are four beautiful crosses, connected by a chain or festoon of small crosses, neatly arranged. There is also a number of Maltese crosses, composed of flowers and evergreens at the apex; the roof is jet black, through which run gold and vermillion gilding for purposes of relief; within the structure proper is a profusion of the most lovely flowers, done in wax, but so skilfully, that no one could tell whether they were artificial or natural. These flowers were provided for this purpose by the Sisters of St. Joseph's Convent, and out of them a crown has been made and placed at the head, and at the feet a cross, as appropriate as they are emblematic; while on the stand are placed over fifty pots and vases of artificial flowers of all descriptions. Since the erection of the memorial crowds of people visit the place daily, and it is no uncommon sight to see many of them praying for the distinguished dead, while others pay tearful tributes to his memory. We have no doubt the present memorial, praiseworthy as it is, is but temporary, and that in the near future something more enduring and worthy of the dead pastor will be erected.

THE Steam Printing and Bookbinding establishment of Mr. John Coombs, now in full swing, on 18 Queen St., is an establishment indeed, with all that the name implies. Printing from the simplest to the most elaborate kinds is done there, and Mr. Coombs boasts with justifiable pride that he can challenge competition in cheapness and workmanship with any similar house in Canada or the United States. Long may he flourish.

The S. S. *Worcester*, Capt. Blankenship, arrived from Boston last Friday, at 6 o'clock, p. m., with freight and one passenger, Mrs. Eliza McAulay. She sailed on return Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, with a cargo consisting of 594 cases of eggs, 246 brls. of mackerel, 297 bags potatoes, 24 bags turnips, 26 barrels carrots, 10 barrels parsnips, 280 bags starch, 287 bundles codfish, and 23 barrels hake sounds. She had also the following passengers:—Flora McLeod, Mary Bruce, Effie McDonald, Mrs. G. H. Brown, Miss M. Gillis, Lizzie A. Farquharson, John McKinnon, John McVarish, Annie Currie.

A Voyage Round the World.

A colored rising is feared in Texas.

There is a smash in the English cotton trade.

The Chinese troops have been ordered to enter Tonquin.

The Halifax dynamiters have been committed for trial.

War between France and China is thought to be unevitable.

Peter Lorillard has sold his Newport estate for $500,000.

An unknown has sent $1,000 to Trinity Church, St. Thomas.

Count von Moltke celebrated his 84th birthday on Friday last.

Mr. Pruyne, of Napanee, will contest Lennox as a Conservative.

A question that presents itself in Ottawa is, "Who owns Labrador?"

The Lord Lieutenant has forbidden National meetings in Ireland.

Mrs. O'Donnell, wife of Carey's slayer, is living in Philadelphia.

J. E. Redmond, M. P. for Wexford, has married an Australian heiress.

It is thought the Emperor of Germany may die of apoplexy any moment.

Pere Hyacinthe, the renowned Parisian divine, arrived in New York recently.

Mr. Tennyson has cut loose from his old publishers and gone to the Macmillians.

Mr. Schreiber denies that Kicking Horse Pass has been given up by the Syndicate.

The canal scheme to connect the Georgian bay with the Ottawa river is being revived

English delegates to the International Labor Conference were warmly received in Paris.

The False Prophet has been defeated by General Hicks, and 10,000 of his army destroyed.

Mr. Gilbert, the dramatist, is building a mansion at a cost of £50,000 in Kensington, London.

Hill tribes in Nubia recently surprised and massacred one hundred and fifty Egyptian soldiers.

The Duke of Cambridge says the next great European war will be between Russia and Germany.

The Ulster Orangemen are arming, and it is rumored their leader, Lord Rossmore, will be prosecuted.

Cholera is making victims at the rate of eight to ten daily at Alexandria, chiefly among Europeans.

There is a rumor afloat that Anticosti is to be sold to the French Government. It is considered a *canard*.

That fine old Irish Tory, the Duke of Leinster, has refused the "Garter," because offered by Mr. Gladstone.

The Dominion Government have guaranteed a dividend of three per cent on Canadian Pacific Railroad stock.

The ringleader of the Orange riots at Coatbridge, Scotland, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Mgr. Capel, it is said, will be appointed Archbisnop of Sydney, and have his debts paid by a rich Catholic peer.

M. Grevy, the President of the French Republic, has received a present of a big panther from an African king.

Twenty acres of forest south of Troy, Ala., have wilted from drouth, not a live tree being visible amongst them.

A maze or labyrinth garden, similar to that in Hampton Court, is to be constructed in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

An investigation has disclosed fraud and mismanagement in the conduct of the marshal's office for northern New York.

O'Donovan Rossa says the recent explosions in England are the work of Fenians, and that London will soon be in ashes.

A lunatic violently attacked a gentleman in a London suburban train on Sunday, and beat him till he became unconscious.

The breach in the Salvation Army at Kingston has been healed, Capt. Abbie consenting to the account books being inspected.

There were forty-nine charges of bribery against G. W. Ross, the Grit saint; but he threw up the sponge after the third had been proved.

A Michigan baby lived but five minutes. It had just time to shout "famine for five years," when it died. The Michiganders are alarmed.

Under the sceptre of the Czar of Russia live thirty-eight different nationalities, each speaking its own language, which is foreign to all others.

Cincinnati is furnishing coffins for a large portion of the Southern country, and suggests that it is a high time to bury old animosities.

The Steamship Owners' Association has written to Earl Granville urging the cutting of the second canal across the Isthmus of Suez.

New York schools have 7,437 more pupils than last year, and several hundred thousand dollars in excess of last year's appropriations is called for.

A telegram from Winnipeg says the engineers cannot agree about the Kicking Horse Pass route, and in consequence 4,000 men have been discharged.

The New Guinea explorers have determined to proceed with their project despite the Government, and have chartered a steamer to carry out their purpose.

At the meeting of the Toronto City Council last evening, a resolution was adopted by 20 to 5 in favor of petitioning the Legislature to grant the franchise to women.

Mr. Philippe Landry, M. P., during his sojourn in Rome, has been decorated as a Knight of the Order of St. Gregory the Great by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII.

Russian newspapers vigorously attack a company with a capital of 25,000,000 roubles that has been given the exclusive right to erect grain elevators throughout the empire.

An English vicar, Rev. R. Hodgson, M. A., who has taken to the lecture field, says pre-Adamite remains are nothing more or less than fossil angels. Thus he happily reconciles science and religion.

Diplomatic circles in London and Paris believe that Germany will officially demand an explanation from Russia of the massing of Cossacks on the German frontier, which is regarded as a preconcerted movement.

The Turkish Government recently refused to permit a Greek war vessel to land supplies at Cheme for the sufferers by the earthquake. Greece has made a formal protest against this barbarous act of inhumanity.

The widow of a laborer named Leclaire in Montreal, has obtained a verdict for $6,000 damages for the loss of her husband, who was killed on the wharf there by the hawser of a ship breaking suddenly and striking the deceased.

It is a remarkable fact that all the Irish agitators are, in comparison with their antagionists, very young. Parnell is 37, O'Kelly 38, O'Conner Power 37, T. P. O'Connor and Mr. Sexton each 35, F. H. O'Donnell 34, and Mr. Healey is only 28.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

LONDON, Nov. 1.

About eight o'clock on the 30th ult., a terrible explosion occurred near the Praed street underground station on the Metropolitan railroad. Passengers who were on the train at the scene of the explosion say there was suddenly a loud report like that of a cannon, then a sudden darkness, gas lights from front to rear of the train being put out. Glass was broken, and splinters of wood flew about the cars, cutting and wounding many passengers. Above the din were heard the shrieks of injured and panic-stricken people. All this occurred in a moment. The train, which was crowded, contained principally country visitors returning from the fisheries exhibition. The general opinion of railway officials and experts is that the disaster was caused by some explosive material, placed probably in the rearmost carriage. It is believed about 40 persons were injured, some dangerously.

Almost simultaneously with the Praed street affair a violent explosion occurred on the underground Railroad between Charing Cross and Westminster stations. The windows of the signalling stations in the tunnel were shattered, and at Charing Cross the glass roof of the station partly collapsed. The report was like that of artillery, and the effects were similar to those of the Praed street explosion. Both explosions are matters of the greatest mystery, but are generally thought to have been of Fenian origin.

LONDON, Nov. 2.

The excitement is unabated concerning the explosions. Londoners are unanimous in putting the blame on the Irish Nationalists. The *St. James* says:—"The culprits will be found among the Irish patriots, and the instruments will be found to have been imported from the United States." Mr. Davitt's lecture increas s the suspicion. He cried "The battle must be fought in England, and fought it will be." As at the time of the Phœnix Park murders, anti-Irish threats are muttered in the streets.

The head of the explosive department of the War Office was closeted for hours with the Home Secretary. The tunnels are guarded by soldiers and police. A careful search was made on the scene of the explosion at Praed street. A hole was found in the brickwork not larger than a man's hat, with crumbled masonry lying about. There were no ventilation shafts in the tunnels, therefore the explosive must have been carried by hand or thrown from the window of a train. The gas pipe was twisted into the shape of a large half moon. The telegraph wires hang in festoons along the wall. The officials are all convinced that the work was done by Fenians. They were warned by the police three months ago that such an outrage was meditated in America.

Sir Edward Watkin, chairman, inspected the wreck. Handkerchiefs, bags, hats, and umbrellas were found smeared with blood. There were large blood patches on the floors and the broken doors of the carriages. The rubbish heaps being analyzed gave scraps of plaster of Paris and bits of a metalic substance. The passengers describe how they saw an intensely white light, then fell back stunned and were carried through the tunnel, bruised and bleeding, half dead with terror.

LONDON, Nov. 5.

The British Cabinet has decided that the dispute between China and France has reached the verge of open warfare. The Lords of the Admiralty have been directed to proceed at once to completely reinforce the British fleet in Chinese waters.

It is rumored that the Princess Amelia, eldest daughter of the Comte de Paris, will shortly be married to the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia.

The *Standard's* Paris correspondent says:—"M. Challemel Lacour resigns because he has publicly intimated his belief that a foreign power—namely, England—has been urging China to resist France." M. Paul Bert will take the Ministry of Instruction in place of M. Ferry.

Great activity prevails in the arsenals at Toulon. French transports have been ordered to be put in readiness for use. In case of war with China the Fifteenth Army Corps will probably be selected for service.

New Advertisements.

G. H. Haszard notifies the public that he has a stock on hand of all authorized school books, &c. Mr. Haszard also advertises his Big Book Store.

C. Lyons will soon receive 100 tons of Anthracite Coal—(Chestnut size).

Mr. John Coombs notifies the public that he has new Steam presses and every facility for Printing and Bookbinding.

The teacher and pupils of Prince St. School will give a Musical Entertainment on Friday evening, in their Hall.

See *Century* Magazine advertisement.

Bremner Bros. advertise Christmas Cards of all prices and varieties.

The Secretary of Railroads and Canals, advertises for tenders for the letting of Canal works at Cornwall.

MARRIED.

At Charlottetown, on the 6th inst., at St. Dunstan's Cathedral, by the Rev. John Corbett, Daniel Harris Pitts, Esq., of Halifax, N. S., to Florence Louisa, second daughter of James Reddin, Esq., of this city.

At St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, N. S., on the 1st inst., by the Very Rev. Monsignor Power, V. G., John R. Burke, of Mill View, P. E. Island, merchant, to Frances M., daughter of the late James Kearney, of this city.

On the 31st ult., at the Cathedral, St. John, N. B., by the Rev. Father Collins, Daniel McCormack, of Kings County, P. E. Island, to Mary, daughter of Richard Walsh, Havelock, N. B.

DIED.

At Boston, Mass., on the 23rd ult., of diphtheria, Mildrid Madaline, eldest daughter of Archibald and Jane McKinnon, of this city, aged eight years.

At Summerside, on the 20th October, of typhoid fever, after a short illness, Mary Ann, beloved wife of Frederick McDonald, aged 39 years.

On Wednesday, October 31st, trusting in Jesus, and in full hope of a glorious immortality, John T. Ferguson, Cabinet maker, aged 43 years.

On the 2nd ult., at White Sands, Mrs. C. White, aged 72 years.

STEAM

Printing & Bookbinding

18 Queen Street.

HAVING this fall placed a considerable quantity of New Styles of Type, and a Nickle-plated "Universal" Printing Press in the above well equipped Printing Establishment, we can therefore offer inducements as to quality of work and time of execution not hitherto received.

Special attention given to the printing of Ball Programmes, Wedding and Visiting Cards, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Memos., Bills of Fare, &c.

For Lobster, Mackerel, Beef and Mutton Labels, and all Printing in Colors, we have as good facilities as in the United States or the Dominion of Canada.

In stock, a first-class line of Linen, Vellum and other Papers, Envelopes, Letter Books, Carter's and Stephens' Combined Writing and Copying Inks, Mucilage, Pens, Pencils, &c., at the lowest paying prices.

We have also in the Binding department a new Miller & Richard Steam Cutting Machine, and can cuit parties requiring the cutting of Millboard, &c.

JOHN COOMBS.

Charlottetown, Nov. 7, 1883—2m