

idleness and poverty are too often the accompaniments of the poor man's fire side in the long winter—as long as a vicious herd of dogs are allowed to be kept in the country, so long will poverty be the winter portion of the poor. In no other part of the world would such an iniquity be permitted. There is a law offering £5 for the destruction of a wolf, and I never heard of £5 worth of mutton being destroyed by wolves since the days of Cabot; but why do not our legislators, if they have the interest of the people at heart, (and according to their election speeches, every member is actuated by the most philanthropic and patriotic motives) pass and enforce laws against dogs, which devour every sheep they can find, and have almost exterminated the breed altogether; for no one will keep sheep while his neighbour is allowed to keep wolves. I will read you a list of the certified losses, furnished to me by the Rev. M. Brown, of Bonavista, all of which took place last year in that small locality, (Read a list of 12 milch cows, value £96 10s; of 62 sheep and 15 goats, all destroyed in Bonavista in the year by dogs). I hope the government will at last see the necessity of putting a stop to this state of things, which would not be permitted by a Turkish Pasha in his province; but then the Pasha, perhaps, has not an eye to the next election. Nowhere can be seen a more distressing spectacle than a stalwart man yoked in with a couple of dogs drawing a load of firewood, losing his whole winter, tearing the poor clothes he is obliged to buy, and which his wife ought to spin and weave—(spinning and weaving are taught in the convents, but we cannot get the children to learn the art), and brutalising his children by keeping them from school, because, as the usual excuse is, they have to go to the woods. One horse would do the work of 100 dogs and be always useful, and the man who could not keep a horse could hire his neighbour's for a few days at an expense less than what he even wastes in boots and clothes. These observations may be unpalatable to some, but I have the interests of the people too much at heart to conceal my sentiments on a subject of such vital importance to them; and religion, education, civilization are all suffering from this curse of dogs, worse than all the plagues of Egypt to this unfortunate Country. In Canada, New-brunswick, or any of the other Northern Provinces, such a thing would not be allowed—but there the people have not the spring seal fishery or summer Cod fishery, and are therefore obliged to preserve their sheep and cattle. Cattle of the best