THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1884.

The Herald's Anniversary.

With this issue of the Herald commences the third year of its new series, and it is fitting that the event should not pass unnoticed. When two years ago we resuscitated this journal it was not without some anxiety as to the success which would attend the venture, but now after the experience which we have had, we are happy to say that everything looks bright and prosperous before us. The reception which the Herald has met with has been most flattering, and the encouragement which we have received, not only from subscribers but from advertisers as well, has been very gratifying. It is from the advertising columns of a newspaper that its true value in a community can be judged. The man of business does not spend his money for naught, but places it where it will bring him in the quickest and surest returns. Recognizing in the Herald a journal carefully conducted in what is considered to be the best interests of the Province, and one which is bound to find its way into the majority of homes on the Island, our largest and most enterprising merchants have adopted it as a medium of communication with their customers. In return for their patronage we assure them that it shall always be our aim to increase the sale of their stocks and otherwise to fulfil our part of the contract to the best of our ability.

While we thus desire to deal fairly with advertisers, we trust that we shall give our readers no cause for complaint. Our selections will be always interesting and of the highest character—our news of the very latest date which can be procured, and our views upon public questions will always be given fearlessly and conscientiously. We cannot expect that our course will be approved by everyone, yet we trust so to act that, at least, we may get credit for good intentions. Our lot has been thrown in with the Liberal-Conservative party not by chance, but because we honestly believe that the fortunes of the country are safest in their hands. Yet that will not prevent us exposing what we consider to be wrong or pointing out in what way their policy may be improved. We have been forced to take exception to some of their actions in dealing with this Province, and we flatter ourselves that we have contributed, in no small degree, to bring about a better order of affairs.

During the past summer we increased the size of the Herald very materially, an improvement not effected without considerable expense which, however, our position warranted us in incurring. Our subscription list is surely increasing, and we trust, ere a great while, to render the Herald still more acceptable to our patrons. In their hands our destinies lie—from them we seek to secure that support and encouragement which will enable us to apply every energy to the advancement of the interests of Prince Edward Island.

A Good Idea.

The fact that Charlottetown has no Book-Club (the combination of a limited number of persons who wish to become acquainted with the works of modern authors) though strong enough and intelligent enough to support a dozen of them and maintain them creditably as well, seems to present a valid reason why an effort should be made to initiate such a movement. Those to whom reading for instruction as well as amusement is as necessary as their daily bread, will no doubt readily respond, but there are many who have not acquired the habit of devoting some of their leisure time to literary culture. If the establishment of *one* of these clubs can be effected and the genius of its instruction felt, it may lead to others, and thus new sources of improvement will supply an acknowledged want. We have a long winter dawning upon us and we know how little there is to relieve its tedium and monotony. True we have our skating rinks and toboggan slides, but while it may be very well to enjoy our fair share of amusements, the time spent in reading is not lost and it only requires a slight education in the practice to enable a person to derive much real pleasure as well as benefit therefrom. Our long winters and our isolation are sent us for some good purpose and it behoves us to turn such opportunities to proper account.

In conversation recently with Mr. Bagster who, after many years absence, is spending the winter on the Island, he kindly gave us some information regarding the working of a Book Club with which he had been connected in Vineland, N. J., and promised to obtain further particulars from a friend of his who had had an experience of some sixteen years in connection with such institutions. Dr. Bidwell, Mr. Bagster's correspondent, answered him as follows:

"I am pleased to hear from you and to learn that you are at your old tricks of trying to do good to somebody, especially in the line of intellectual culture. The Reading Club is a useful institution; my family would miss it very much if deprived of their weekly supply of reading. I enclose a hasty sketch of the institution as it exists here, all its essential features at least, I believe, though much more might be said; also a copy of our inside label which will show its working better than I can in words."

The directions referred to in this letter for the working up a Book Club efficiently, will apply to Charlottetown just as well as to Vineland, if the people will only take hold with equal interest and fervency. Mr. Bagster is fully acquainted with the details of the organization and will be glad to hear the opinion of any who think favorably of disseminating knowledge in this way, and who believe in the old Roman apothegm "vita sine literis mors est."

"Our Book Club," writes Dr. Bidwell, "consists of twenty members, which is on the whole the most convenient number for practical working. Each member (except the secretary) pays four dollars annual assessment. That gives us a fund of seventy-six dollars for the first year, increased in subsequent years by the sale of the old books and magazines to something over one hundred dollars."

"Our annual meeting is held on the first Monday of December, the special purpose of this date being to select and order the magazines in time to commence the New Year in running order. At this meeting we elect a President, Secretary, and Book Committee of three. The President has little to do. The Secretary has almost everything to do. She (or he) receives all books and magazines, covers them with strong paper, puts on outside and inside labels, and distributes them to the members. For compensation (totally inadequate for the work done) she has the remission of her annual assessment. Of course her outlay for printing, paper, freights, etc., is paid from the funds of the club."

"The Book-Committee is charged with the duty of reading literary notices and reviews, as they appear, book-advertisements and catalogues, and selecting a list of twenty books (or two or three more for a margin) every twenty weeks. There will be three such purchases to be made the first year, two the second, and so on three and two alternately. The third purchase in fact belongs to two years, half and half."

"It is found prudent to get books that will average in price from one dollar to one and a quarter after the 20 per cent. discount from catalogue prices, which we get. That leaves us for magazines, (after the first year), enough for the *Atlantic, Century,* (Scribner's) *St. Nicholas, Littell's Living Age, Popular Science Monthly* and *North American*, which we always have, and two or three others which vary from year to year. The list is made up by vote of the members at the annual meeting. The magazines are distributed by the secretary to about every third person on the list as arranged for mutual convenience, always giving the same magazine to the same person through the year. Each member gets his new book and magazine on a Saturday, and on the following Saturday must deliver it to the next below him on the list, having entered in its proper place the dates of reception and delivery. If he has not completed the reading, or wishes to consult it further, he must not by any means retain it, but enter his name in the column of second reading, so that it may come to him again later."

"At the annual meeting we sell at auction to the members, and sometimes to other purchasers, all the books and magazines that have completed their circuit. The magazines are usually sold by the year at so much per number."

"Our club is always full. There is always a candidate for any vacancy that may occur. In case of two or more candidates for one place, the club elects by ballot. Vacancies occurring at other times than the annual meeting are usually filled by the secretary, without the formality of an election."

We have thus given our readers some idea of the formation and management of a Book Club. It is not intended to take the place of a library of standard works, or books of reference, but it is to keep abreast of the intellectual movement and thought of the day. With this purpose in view new books are selected, or at least those which are comparatively recent, and such as few or none of the members of the Club have seen. There will always be found in the families of the members, varied tastes and different ages to feed, so that all sorts of literary diet are supplied; the only stipulation is that it shall be fresh, and the best of its kind. There is some science, some biography, some history, (mostly special historical studies rather than many-volumed series) some travel, some poetry, a good deal of fiction, but always carefully selected, in short anything and everything that is known to be both new and good. We trust that with the explanations we have been enabled to give, some practical results may follow, and we commend the scheme to our friends as one which is calculated to afford not only amusement and pleasure, but much mental improvement.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We beg to inform the *Patriot* that we never attributed the increase in Canada's cheese production to the National Policy.

We trust that before Mr. Schreiber leaves the Island he will enquire into the merits of the applications made for the establishment of a railway station at the Cross Roads at Ryland's Mills, and of a booking station at Peake's. We have already called attention to the urgent necessity for these conveniences, and we sincerely hope they may be supplied.

In trying to wriggle out of the corner in which we got the *Patriot* the other day on encouragement of home manufactures, the editor says: "We *advise* our people to encourage home industry and the policy of the Herald, and its masters is to *compel* them to do it." Grant that this is so. If it be right to encourage a thing, it can be no harm to enforce its encouragement by Act of Parliament. For example—the *Patriot* is in favor of prohibition, and would pass a law to *compel* every man to be sober. Why should it then complain when the Dominion Parliament *compels* the encouragement of home industry. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

At a public temperance meeting in Hamilton, Lot 18, the other evening, one James Carruthers aired his opinions regarding the Herald, and denounced it in no measured terms. This individual would have the public believe that his attitude towards us is owing to the part we took in the recent Scott Act election, but we know better. He does not hate rum half as badly as he does a Liberal-Conservative, and we are merely coming in for a share of the venom which he usually bestows upon Mr. Bentley, an honored and consistent temperance man. We advise Mr. Carruthers to preserve his "equilibrium" of temperament, for he is but mortal and has his failings, and he knows it, and we know it too. Perhaps he may not be expecting

We have received a circular from the Rutledge Publishing Company of Easton, Pa., desiring to make our acquaintance, and asking us to publish a notice, which we regret to have observed in some of our city contemporaries, of "A $20 Bible Prize." This notice bears the impress of fraud on its face; and as we neither desire Messrs. Rutledge's acquaintance nor wish our readers to be deceived, we take this method of warning the public against the imposition.

The Grand Jury recently returned a true bill against the Corporation of the city of Ottawa for the disgraceful condition in which its streets were allowed to remain. We have little hope that a similar action on the part of the grand inquest of Queen's County would be attended with any good result. Our Civic authorities seem to have forgotten that they owe any responsibility to their constituents, and fancy that the sole purpose for which they are returned to the City Council is to prevent more competent persons from occupying their seats. The Grand Jury reprove them indeed! An angel from Heaven would not cause them to blush.

The *Patriot* still insists that the *Northern Light* is unfit for service, and that her stern is rotten. We presume that Capt. McElhinney and Mr. Coker are as good judges of vessels as is the editor of the *Patriot*, and upon the certificate of these gentlemen as to the sea-worthy qualities of the *Northern Light* we would not be afraid to risk a passage in her. The *Patriot* thinks that some over-confident friend of the Dominion Government has been inspiring the Herald. We willingly acknowledge that we received our information as to the condition of the *Northern Light* from a Government official, but it is our practice always to get our news at headquarters, and not to manufacture it in our sanctum, as do some of our contemporaries.

A Rev. J. A. McMullen gushes over the North-West in a letter to an English paper, and displays his ignorance in the following passage:

"I have no doubt that the British possessions in North-West America will, ere long, become the seat of the greatest nation the world has yet seen. There is a healty climate, capable of developing most robust constitutions, and the colonists are worthy of the country. I never saw so large a proportion of tall men as I met in the streets of Winnipeg—almost every other man was six feet high or upwards. I saw only two men below middle size."

Mr. McMullen would have us believe that these tall men and robust constitutions are the product of the North-West. It is more than probable that they all came from the lower Provinces, which are famous for their big men, and that the two individuals below middle size were the natives. Mr. McMullen has doubtless learned that although Winnipeg has now a population of 25,000, in 1871 it had but 300; and that although the rate of development in the North-West has been very rapid, it has not yet advanced to that degree that manhood is matured at the early age of two, and that three hundred persons have naturally multiplied to twenty-five thousand in thirteen years. There is just a little too much gush about the North-West, and it is time the older Provinces had a chance. Every English cad who has inherited a little money, considers it the proper thing to visit the North-West, and when he returns sets himself up as an authority on Canada, and gives his views in the newspapers. There is a London publication called the *Canadian Gazette*, which is weekly filled with all sorts of extravagant laudation of the North-West, but little or nothing about the Maritime Provinces. It is time we had a little fair play.

Notes by the Way.

I left Montreal on Tuesday morning at 8.30 o'clock, by the Central Vermont Railroad for Boston. The trip occupied eleven hours, and at no place did we stop longer than ten minutes, but we must have travelled by at least half a dozen different lines before we reached our destination. Of course I had my breakfast before starting; that is a rule of my life which I never violate, and my only opportunity for refreshment by the way was at St. Alban's, in Vermont, which we reached at 11 a. m., and where we had just ten minutes. I pointed for the dining room, where everything was exceedingly neat and clean, and partook of a lunch which was worth about fifteen cents. I made up my mind, however, to be charged thirty-five for it, but think of the look on my face when the old pirate behind the counter demanded seventy-five cents of me. I paid the money and said nothing, but, like the Irishman's parrot, I thought a lot. I had yet a few minutes left before the train started, and what would I not have given for my lost opportunity. I was not very hungry when I sat down, but if I had had any idea that I was going to be salted the way I was, I would have found room somewhere in my interior economy for such a poultice as would have left the old chap precious little margin on his seventy-five cents. Let the fate of this poor orphan be a warning to other travellers to provide themselves with a lunch basket, and give the St. Alban's restaurant a wide berth. The scenery along the way was magnificent, and far surpassed anything I had observed on the Intercolonial. I was very glad that I had chosen the daylight for my journey; and those who do so will be amply repaid for the time which they imagine they lose by not doing all the travelling possible by night. I was struck with one or two features, which had before impressed me in travelling in the United States, viz: the cleanliness and neatness of the houses and barns and of the vehicles of all kinds. Nothing seems out of place in an American village or farm—the buildings all look as if they had been painted only the day before, and the carriages and carts are without a speck of dirt. On this route the number of graveyards which we passed was extraordinary—at intervals of every three miles the white stones would appear. Although travelling in a Drawing Room Car, the dust nuisance was intolerable, and several times during the day the colored porter went around brushing it from the windows and chairs. Lunch was also served on board the car, which, although rather dingy and very dirty, was supplied with electric bells. I even heard a cork pop several times, although the prohibitory liquor law is in force in the State. As we neared Boston the passengers became more numerous, and politics, of course, formed the principal topic of conversation. At last we arrived at the Boston and Lowell Depot, where I secured a cab to drive me to the residence of a friend at the south end. I thought I should never get there—I am sure the cabman drove me twice through the city so as to have some excuse for charging me the dollar which he collected. Islanders are better acquainted with Boston than with Montreal; and indeed were I desirous of telling your readers something of the "Hub," I would not be expecting that in the course of a three days' visit I could take in very much. To a person fresh from Charlottetown, Montreal appears a whirlpool of business, but Boston is as far ahead of Montreal as the latter is of Charlottetown. Of course it must be borne in mind that Boston is nearly three times as large. The Mechanics' Fair was in progress, with its exhibition of industry of every class and description—and Henry Irving was playing "Hamlet." There were scores of attractions, but the one central object to which all eyes and mouths and ears were directed was the Presidential contest. This was the sole engrossing subject of discussion. The papers were full of it—the city was full of it—flags, bearing the names of the favorite candidates, floated at intervals of every hundred yards. There were meetings every night—sometimes three of them on the one evening, each addressed by the same persons. Ben Butler spoke several times, but at too great a distance for me to attend. Every person talked politics—the young cuffy who blacked your boots—the barber who shaved you—the minister who preached at you. I never spent three days in Boston and met so few Islanders—indeed, the only genuine one whom I saw was John Andrew Macdonald, Esq., formerly Postmaster General of the Island. He was very kind in his attentions to me, as indeed he is to all Islanders who visit Boston, and we spent some time together in visiting the markets, the wharves and other places of business. There are very many points of interest to the stranger. The buildings are massive, grand in their proportions, and many of them exceedingly handsome in their architectural design. The Common and Public Gardens presented an autumnal appearance, and most of the attractions had been put under cover for the winter. Conspicious among the churches are the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, Trinity Church and the new old South. Nor should the old South itself be forgotten, one of the landmarks of the Revolution; nor the old State House at the head of State Street, still surmounted by the British emblems of the lion and unicorn. Then there are the new State House, the City Hall, the several immense public halls, Faneuil Hall of ancient memories, and Music Hall with its gigantic organ. Then there are the immense wholesale and the retail establishments, such as Jordan & Marsh, R. H. White & Co., and Hogg, Brown & Taylor. Opposite these stores each afternoon was a dense crowd of people standing, admiring the dressing of the windows. It was next to impossible to pass along. Jordan & Marsh's is simply immense—it is the largest establishment of the kind on the continent, and the third largest in the world. In it Mr. George Davis, eldest son of the late Mr. James Davis, of the Osborne House, is employed in a highly responsible position. The markets will repay a visit, after which Charlottetown market appears as if you were looking at a Boston one through the wrong end of a spy-glass. There is plenty sight-seeing in Boston to keep a stranger busy for three weeks. What a pity our City Fathers would not take a leaf out of Boston's book. Leaving out the Electric Light, which has almost superseded gas, the attention bestowed upon the streets is deserving of praise. Not only are they watered several times a day, but they are carefully swept as well. At every turn you meet a policeman ready to assist you across the street, or to give you any information you require. The oysters you get in Boston are magnificent—we get nothing like them in Charlottetown restaurants—plump and fat, and not too large. And the price is most moderate, only the same as we pay at home, and cleanliness and marble table tops and bright silver and electric light and colored waiters all thrown in—another point wherein some of our city friends may learn a lesson. The firm of E. T. Burrowes Co., on State Street, do a large business with the Island, and upon calling there I was most kindly received by Mr. C. B. Mitchell (well known to many of our merchants), and invited to come again, which I gladly did, as I there found complete files of Island and Nova Scotia papers. Barclay & Co., on Atlantic Avenue, with whom Mr. John Andrew Macdonald is associated, also have extensive business connections with the Lower Provinces.

On Saturday, at noon, I embarked on board the steamer *Carroll*, of the Boston and P. E. Island line, for home. There were a good many passengers for Halifax, men, women and children—the latter of a respectable growth and superior manners, for I heard no squalling. If there were any babes at that interesting period of life of a year and eleven months old, they were studiously kept out of my hearing, for which delicate attention I am duly thankful. But there was the irrepressible preacher with his white choker and bald head and extensive shirt bosom, which would have been none the worse for a dip in the wash-tub. I had the look of being starched enough to stand alone, and had evidently been under wear several days before sailing, and as its owner did not remove it when he retired at night, but arose with it on in the morning, each day as it wore a hue of deeper black, I have no desire to speak disrespectfully of the cloth, but there are a few whose self-consciousness is disgusting, and whose obtrusiveness is offensive, and my fellow passenger was of this class. I just heard him before the steamer left, enlarging upon electricity, and upon the distance of a wire required to convey a current of a certain strength. I next met him at the table, where he expounded politics, Canadian and American, discussed the Washington Treaty, the Fishery Award and Reciprocity, and talked about navigation as if he knew all about it. He next appeared with a selection of photographs of Bermudian scenery, which he had taken himself while resident in those islands, and treated us to a sketch of Bermudian history, life and manners, with a sprinkling of Bermudian geology and botany. He was a native of Nova Scotia, and of course knew all about that Province, and discussed it with Alderman Ead of Halifax, who was another of our passengers. He knew all about the steamers which sailed to Bermuda; and as he had preached in Newfoundland, he told us what he knew about that Island. He did not touch on our Island—I wish he had, for I was "laying" for him, if I may be pardoned for speaking incorrectly, and nothing would have pleased me better than to have contradicted him flatly. I was spoiling for a fight, but I did not get the chance; and at length, thoroughly disgusted, I retired to bed, but not to sleep, for that creature kept it up outside my door, and again produced his photographs, to shew to another passenger who had not yet seen them. This gentleman happened to have been in the business at one time himself, and he frankly told the minister what he thought of the pictures, recommending him when next he tried his hand to clean the glasses first. Saturday night was desperately rough, and none of us got much sleep, I know that it kept me half all night keeping myself in my bunk. The preacher had announced his intention of holding five religious services on Sunday, but the best laid schemes, &c. Sunday morning came, but no preacher, breakfast was ready, but the preacher had no use for it. The forenoon passed away, but there was no call to any religious service; dinner time came, and he sallied forth, but all his sprightliness of the previous day was gone, and his face and his shirt bosom were of much the same hue. In his desperation he took his dinner, but that occupied his attention so completely that he had no room for any remarks—he had room for another dinner though in about seven minutes, and I had my sweet revenge. Along in the afternoon the steward approached him with the dinner-bell in his hand, and, with a touch of sarcasm, enquired of him if he should ring the bell for "religious service." No, he thought it too rough. It was rough on the preacher in more ways than one, but it was a genuine satisfaction to me. After supper, however, he called us all together, and preached away to his heart's content, but he could not raise any music—no one would play the organ nor sing. With some others who had already heard and seen enough of him I remained up stairs. I do not think that the "exercises" of the evening were a success, nor that the labors of the preacher met with much acceptance by the passengers. We arrived at Halifax at six o'clock on Monday morning, where the most of the passengers, including the preacher, left us. Here we remained discharging cargo, chiefly Canadian flour, which had passed through the States, until noon, when we resumed our journey under more pleasant circumstances, the weather being much improved, and arrived at Hawkesbury at seven o'clock next morning, where we remained only a short time. We then steamed for Pictou, and arrived there at 2 o'clock, where we took in coal at the Landing, and discharged some cargo into a lighter which had been brought down from Pictou town by a tug. Here I met Mr. Tanton, of the Pictou *News*, who came over to interview the *Carroll*, and from whom I learned that the *News* has the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the Province. We left soon after midnight, and at daylight on Wednesday morning made fast to Pownal Wharf, in Charlottetown Harbor. I cannot close without mention of the pleasure I experienced on the trip from Boston to Charlottetown (barring the ministerial drawback), and of the courtesy and attention which not only I, but all the passengers, received from the officers of the *Carroll*. Their duties are not always the most pleasant, but they were performed, nevertheless, with alacrity and cheerfulness the most commendable. Perhaps it is owing to the attention received upon this line that so many of our people go to Boston and forget to come back; but that cannot be, for I was on my way home, and it is very evident that all passengers fare alike. When next I visit the "Hub," may it be my good fortune to go by the Nickerson Line, and may I then see something more worth relating to the readers of the Herald.

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

In Consumption and Scrofula.

Dr. J. B. Burton, of Valdosta, Geo., says: "I have for several years used Scott's Emulsion, and find it to act well in Consumption and Scrofula and other conditions requiring a tonic of that class."

If you want knowledge you must toil for it; if you want food you must work for it; if you want pleasure you must earn it,—but if you want a cure for baldness you have only to use Estey's Fragrant Philoderma.

Estey's Fragrant Philoderma is the only reliable and thoroughly harmless preparation in the market for the skin. For gentleman it is simply invaluable and far superior to Glycerine or any greasy compound. It is much better than Violet powder for shading in insects.

Tired.—How often we hear one say, "I feel so tired and languid and yet have nothing to complain of a feeling." The trouble is that your system is thoroughly impure, and requires a good healthy stimulant. To such we would recommend Estey's Iron and Quinine Tonic. All Druggists sell it.

Do you feel languid and dull, and lack appetite. Then you need a tonic to order and requires a good healthy stimulant. Take a few bottles of Estey's Iron and Quinine Tonic.

Around the World.

One of the Canadian *voyageurs* has been drowned in the Nile.

Bears are making havoc among the sheep in Colchester Co., N. S.

A severe storm prevailed around the British coast last week. Houses were demolished and vessels wrecked.

The trial of Cornwall and Kirwan in Dublin for unnatural offences, resulted last week in their acquittal.

An explosion occurred in the iron mines at Londonderry, N. S., last week by which six men were killed.

The 50,000 tons of soot taken from London chimneys every year are sold for $200,000, and used as a fertilizer.

Out of about 600 cases of sunstroke noted in New York the past summer, at least 200 turned out to be drunks.

The Prince of Wales has a superstition that his mother will outlive him, and that he will never be King of England.

The department of agriculture is taking active measures to have Canada well represented at the world's fair, to be held at Antwerp in 1885.

News has been received of a serious typhoon which occurred in Japan in September. More than 500 houses were swept away or damaged. Sixty-nine vessels with 353 lives were lost.

The election in Beauce, P. Q., last week, to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of Mr. Bolduc to the Senate, resulted in the return of Mr. Taschereau, Conservative. More Grit reaction!

The Crown Prince of Germany has become Regent of Brunswick. The title of Duke has been dropped. The Prince's eldest son will succeed to the regency when his father becomes Emperor of Germany.

Whyte, Liberal, was elected last week to represent Megantic in the Quebec Legislature, in the place of Irvine, Liberal, appointed Judge of Admiralty Court. His majority was only 15. The County is represented in the Commons by Langelier, Grit.

Londoners are trying to arrange for the importation of wheat from Poland. Canadian stock raisers will watch the movement with interest, as Canada is fast coming to the front as the greatest stock raising country in the world, and if England gets meat from Poland in large quantities it may have a serious effect upon market for Canadian cattle.

Reports have been received at Rome of terrible outrages in China against the Christians. Many Catholic churches have been sacked and destroyed, and 200 houses of Christians pillaged and burned. Women were outraged and men tortured for refusing to participate in Chinese religious rites. Two bishops, 30 missionaries and 700 Catholic refugees arrived at Hong Kong.

Tuesday, the 21st Oct. was the seventy ninth anniversary of the great battle of Trafalgar. There are now only three survivors of the great victory, viz., Admiral Sir George Rose Sartorius, G. C. B., aged ninety-four, midshipman of the Tonnant; Commander William Vicary, aged ninety-three, first class volunteer on board the Achilles; and Lieutenant Colonel James Fynmore, royal marines, aged ninety five, midshipman on board the Africa, subsequently first lieutenant of marines in Lord Exmouth's victory at Algiers, 27th August, 1816. The Victory, at Portsmouth, has been for many years the only surviving ship.

The people of British Columbia are becoming alarmed at the negligence shown by the government in not providing suitable isolated quarters for the Chinese lepers at present confined in the jail at Victoria. At the last meeting of the city council, it was moved and carried that the Provincial Government be requested to communicate with the Dominion Government, with a view to have the necessary steps taken for the erection of a leper hospital. The mover knew of several cases two of which were in the city jail. The Chinese doctors of the city had informed him that so contagious was the disease that the people were liable to catch it by inhaling the breath of a leper, while many young men caught the disease by smoking cigars made by Chinese lepers.

A terrible accident occurred at the Star Street theatre in Glasgow, on Saturday night last. During the performance some one raised the cry of "fire." In an instant the immense audience was on its feet and rushed towards the doors. The aisles being blocked, a terrible struggle ensued, men and women fainting and tramping on each other in their frantic efforts to reach the street. The efforts of the actors, aided by the cooler headed of the audience, were finally successful in persuading those in the rear that there was no fire and the pressure gradually lessened, allowing those in front to get into the street. When the panic subsided and the theatre was cleared, it was found that sixteen persons had been killed, twelve fatally and many others badly hurt, while the coridors, aisles, and vestibules were strewn with articles of clothing, jewelry, etc. The alarm was started by a discharged workman out of revenge for dismissal.

Great Speech by Parnell.

Mr. Parneli made last week the most significant and notable speech that has yet been heard in the house of commons this session. It was on the continuance of the debate on the demand of the Irish members that the government should order an inquiry into the Maamtrasna trial and executions. The house was crowded with members and others having the privilege of the floor, and the galleries were crammed with spectators. Mr. Parnell was in good voice and form, notwithstanding his illness during the sammer. His whole speech was a passionate philippic against the British government for its misrule of Ireland. He went out of his way, deliberately and studiously, to insult everything English that is connected with Ireland. He touched briefly upon the revolting scandals that had been brought home to certain castle officials and sneered at the government's anxiety to retain in his exalted position "that dear, good man, Earl Spencer, who had winked at or condoned the outrages by his subordinates. There were several interruptions of a personal and malignant sort, which made Mr. Parnell white with anger. At such times he was compelled to pause on account of the cheers from the liberal benches, but when he made a telling reply to the interrupter the counter cheers that rose from the home rulers both on the floor and in the galleries were simply terrific. Altogether the scene was almost unparalleled in the history of the commons, and it is admitted that Parnell's speech was the finest he has ever made since the "Kilmainham treaty episode." Its immediate effect is not advantageous to the Irish cause. It has simply confirmed the government in its determination to refuse all inquiry into the Maamtrasna case. The tories and whigs believe that it was intended to have this effect. They say that Mr. Parnell has placed himself in this position of savage antagonism to the government both for the sake of enhancing the value of his following as a parliamentary balance of power and to strengthen his own position at home.

News from the Old World.

New York, Nov. 4.—The New York *Times'* London despatch says the triumph of the government in the matter of the Maamtrasna inquiry is like the blemish on the English victory at Bunker Hill; another such victory would be fatal. Although the vote in favor of Harrington's amendment was pitiful, that fact does not tell the story. Nearly one hundred liberal members refused the summons of whips, and declined to attend and vote, when Gladstone finally decided to oppose the inquiry. This decision was reached by Gladstone only after repeated telegrams had been sent to Spencer in Dublin, begging him to reconsider his threat to resign if the inquiry was granted. To all inquiries the same dogged answer was returned by Lord Spencer. The speeches on the government side were painfully weak and perfunctory, and the few points made were mercilessly riddled by smart tory lawyers like Gorst, the member for Plymouth, and by fair-minded liberals like Russell, member for Dundalk. In private conversation many liberal members who voted with the majority admit that their consciences were on the other side. The *Sun's* London cable says the debate on the Maamtrasna murder case, while leaving Lord Spencer unhurt in English opinion has spread the uneasy feeling that there is something very rotten in Dublin castle, and the attack in reference to Myles Joyce has scarcely passed away when the relentless Parnellites threaten even a bitter assault in consequence of the extraordinary revelations in letters published during the trial of Detective Inspector French. Finally the implied condemnation of Chamberlain's language by the refusal of so many members to vote against Churchill's motion of censure, the ostentatious abstention of Lord Hartington and Sir William Harcourt from the debate and Chamberlain's narrow escape by the small majority of 36 give the impressions of internal divisions which will precipitate the ministerial dissolution. Mr McIver on Friday moved an amendment to the address about depressed trade and agriculture, and a whole evening was spent in discussing that. In the discussion it was stated that complaints were made that rents were diminishing everywhere and capital leaving England and being invested in protectionist countries. English trade was suffering from foreign bounties and protective duties. The motion was rejected, 86 to 77. "Meanwhile," says the correspondent of the *Times*, "Irish members are getting ready to render the new secretary's life not worth living when he takes his seat next week. They expect a dissolution in January.

The *Tribune's* cable says: The South African debate on Wednesday shows that the ministry have at last resolved to defend Bechuanaland, to protect the Zulu reserves, to punish the Bethell murderers, and to act in accord with the Cape government. Col. Warren's departure is delayed only for the necessary preparations.

Cholera is in its last flickering state in the Mediterranean, and is being skilfully confined in Normandy to its original seat. Much alarm was caused by a report of an outbreak at Nantes, but the doctors insist that it was only typhoid. News from Madras that cholera is raging in a more violent form than usual, makes its visitation next year probable. In Belgium there has been a single isolated case, but it seems to have been without contagion.

The *Times'* London despatch says the result of the German elections will probably be the prompt dissolution of the Reichstag and a new election. It will be impossible to weld together a majority for anyone or anything out of the heterogenous material thrown together by this week's ballots. The clericals about held their own, while the conservatives gained a number of seats. Great and unexpected inroads were made by the socialists into the ranks of the liberals. This has dismayed the liberals, whose papers talk as if the world were coming to an end. "Tageblatt" is particularly sore and declares that the foundation of the monrchial states are shaken, what ever else happens. The best judgment seems to be that the progressists are smashed beyond recovery. The Irish, Hanoverian and Alsatian separatists were all returned. There are demonstrations of delight in France over the sweeping triumph of French candidates in all Alsatian districts, especially Metz, where the Germans combined with the clericals in support of a French abbe against M. Antoine, famous Republican, and nevertheless were beaten. Many of the defeated Liberals are distinguished men, and will be missed. The total vote polled was not much over half the number of electors. The latest news makes it probable that Bismarck would have 160 votes in the Reichstag on which he can rely. He would need forty others in order to have a majority. But the tone of the Catholic press shows he would have to make great concessions in order to get them from that quarter. It is said that Bismarck is much disheartened at the immense growth of the Socialist votes, especially in Berlin, where they number one-half of the electorate.

Cairo, Nov. 4.—A telegram from Dongola to the Khedive gives the details of the story of Gordon's capture, told by a sheik who left Sheddie Oct. 7. Seven weeks ago Khartoum, being surrounded by a strong force of rebels, and provisions being scarce, the feelings of discontent and insubordination which had for some time existed among the garrison manifested itself in open opposition to the policy of General Gordon. This feeling was shared alike by officers and men, and many of the former, who became convinced that further prolongation of resistance to the seige was useless, waited upon Gordon, told him of the mutinous disposition of a great part of the garrison, and asked where the promised relief expedition was, and when it might be expected. Receiving no satisfactory reply, they accused Gordon of deception, of holding out false hopes that he might achieve greater glory in the barely possible event of holding Khartoum until assistance should arrive. Gordon replied that a British expedition for relief was already at Dongola, and making all possible speed towards Khartoum. The officers then asked Gordon to lead them northward to meet it. Gordon agreed to do so, and ordered Colonel Stewart to procure boats for the purpose. This Colonel Stewart set out to do; but before he completed preparations 8,000 of the garrison deserted to the rebels, leaving only 2,000 faithful to Gordon. With the remaining followers Gordon embarked and proceeded down the Nile toward Shendy. As the boats proceeded down the river they were attacked by rebels who thronged the banks and threw spears and arrows at the fleeing party wounding many occupants of the boats, some seriously. By some rapid means of communication the rebels were enabled to call from the mountains thousands of natives, who awaited upon the banks further down the river, the approach of the boats, many armed with rifles, which they used with deadly effect upon the retreating garrison. While passing Shendy, the rebels in possession of that town opened heavy artillery fire upon the boats, disabling several and forcing some on the opposite bank, where they grounded. The remaining boats kept on down the river, but they were so frequently and savagely attacked from the banks that Gordon decided to remove rather than expose his men certain death by proceeding. The boats, with the exception of the one commanded by Stewart, which was far in advance of the others, accordingly headed towards Shendy and proceeded up the river. Arriving at Shendy, they were again attacked and compelled to surrender. The occupants of the boats which grounded had already been captured and taken on shore. The officers and men are still prisoners at Shendy, but October 6, General Gordon was placed in charge of a strong guard and conveyed to the head quarters of El Madhi. Colonel Stewart's boat is known to have passed Berber, but beyond this nothing definite can be learned of it.

The Plenary Council.

APPROACHING SESSION OF THE CLERGY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH OF AMERICA.

The time appointed for the holding in Baltimore of the Plenary Council of the clergy of the Catholic Church in America is drawing nigh. Every arrangement has been made toward making the visiting clergy comfortable during their stay in that city. The growth of the Church in the United States will, on account of the great number of that faith now citizens, invest the deliberations of the body with a great degree of interest. This council will be the most noteworthy assemblage of prelates ever held outside the city of Rome. On May 9, 1852, Archbishop Kenrick presided over the first Plenary Council ever held in the United States. It was attended by six Archbishops and twenty-six bishops. The second council was held October 7, 1866, at which Archbishop Spalding presided; the council was attended by seven Archbishops and thirty-eight Bishops. Of the Archbishops present at that council, four are dead, namely: Spalding, Purcell, Odin and Blanchet. Two will scarcely be able to attend on account of age and feebleness, namely: McCloskey and Kenrick. Of the priests who attended the council of 1866 three will occupy prominent positions in the third, the coming council, namely: Archbishop Gibbons, as apostolic delegate and president; Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, and Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia. The council will be composed of twelve Archbishops, representing the following sees: Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco, Oregon, Santa Fe, and Milwaukee. In addition to these over seventy bishops will take part in the deliberations. As is usual in the Plenary Councils, a number of theologians will also attend.

The Plenary Council will be composed of two branches or houses, corresponding to the Senate and House of Commons. The Archbishops, Bishops, and higher dignitaries will form one house, and the theologians, who will be divided into congregations, equivalent to committees of ten or twelve each in number will constitute the other house. Each congregation will be presided over by a Bishop, and will have its secretary. To each of these congregations is referred some particular subject or matter which the council is called to legislate upon. One congregation will have, for instance, for its consideration the subject of priests; another education, another canon law, and so on. The different members of the congregation will express their views and cast their votes. The secretary will take account of the opinion or view which a majority or the unanimous congregation sustain, making a report of the result, the reasons for it, and the number sustaining it, which account is referred to the other house, when the Archbishops and Bishops in their turn consider, discuss and vote upon it approving it entirely, rejecting it or accepting it with some modification as the case may be. Finally the action of the council is returned to Rome, when the questions are again considered by the congregation of Cardinals and eminent theologians. Their action is made known to the Pope, whose approval makes it a finality. The proceedings of the Plenary Council as thus finally affirmed or modified by the highest legislative body of the Church are printed and sent to each Bishop, etc., who was a member of the Plenary Council, for his guidance in the execution of his office.

A new organ has been erected in the cathedral and will be the leading musical instrument in use during the solemn services of the Plenary Council. The choir will be composed of eighty voices, selected from the different Catholic churches of the city, and will be under the leadership of Professor Graff. The pieces will be those of Palestrina, who is known as the inventor of the tonal system, prior to whose time church music consisted exclusively of chants. Among the pieces to be performed will be his celebrated "Missa Papæ Marcelli," and at the offertory at the mass the beautiful "O Beata Trinitas." The following edict has been affixed to the doors of the cathedral:

"A happy and auspicious event which we pray may lead to the good of religion and of the Catholic commonwealth. The third Plenary Council of Baltimore, proclaimed and convoked by decree duly issued, sanctioned and promulgated by Most Rev. James Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore and delegate apostolic, will be opened and held with all due solemnity, God willing, on the feast of the patronage of the Blessed Virgin Mary, on the fifth day before the ides of November, under the protection of the Virgin Mother of God, in the Metropolitan Church of Baltimore.

"By order of the Most Reverend Archbishop of Baltimore, Delegate Apostolic."

"GEORGE W. DEVINE, Chancellor."

The subject which is regarded by the Catholic clergy as the chief and most important one that will come before the Plenary Council is the extension of the canon law to the administration of the church in the United States, and especially in regard to the relations of the bishops to their clergy. It is thought that the need of action upon this subject was perhaps the chief influence in moving the Papal authority to convene the council. Under canon law, pastors would become, in the full legal sense, parish priests, possessing more prominence of position and powers within the bounds of their parishes than do pastors where the church retains a missionary character, as it does in the United States. The consideration of this subject is urged by the great body of the priesthood, and is understood to have