THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1885.

The Subway.

If anyone is under the impression that Senator Howlan has taken up the Subway project simply as a relaxation for his leisure hours, let that person immediately undeceive himself. Some time ago we published a fairly full description of the scheme, so that our readers should know what it is Mr. Howlan proposes as a means of solving the problem of continuous communication between this Island and the mainland. We do not intend to repeat what we before said, but we think it highly expedient, in their own interest, that the people should not lose sight of this matter, but that they should take steps strongly to impress upon the Dominion Government the propriety of examining the scheme and testing its practicability.

Senator Howlan is not a visionary, although he may be called an enthusiast; he has assisted, during his public life, in obtaining for the people many of the great advantages which now they enjoy. Since the commencement of the present month he has travelled some eight thousand miles, mainly on business connected with this subway. He has interviewed engineers and capitalists, some of whom regard the project so highly that they intend to apply to Parliament next session for a charter to construct the Subway. He has also waited upon the members of the Dominion Government whom, we are glad to learn, he has favorably impressed with the scheme.

The duty of the Government is to examine the project carefully, and to survey the Straits and ascertain if the bottom is adapted to carry the proposed tube. Then if the report be favorable, as there is every reason to believe it will be, they should either construct the subway as a Government work, or subsidize a company to do so. Mr. Howlan has procured a large model of the tube as it would be constructed in the caisson, showing air engine, anchoring gear, steering gear, railway, ventilating shaft, &c., which he is only too happy to exhibit and explain to those who ask him.

The project is receiving considerable attention in the press of the other Provinces, and wherever the Senator goes he talks it up. We notice that two Government organs, the Montreal *Gazette* and the St. John *Sun* seem to be troubled about the expense, and express doubts as to whether the cost will not be so great as to place the scheme outside the range of practical legislation. The cost, we take it, is one of the last elements to be taken into consideration—if the cost is worth to the Dominion Government more than its pledged faith and honor then let the subway go.

We know that some doubts exist in the minds of our people as to the danger to be encountered from drifting ice. Senator Howlan, in reply, instances the Breakwater at Tignish, which is exposed to the whole force of the Gulf, and has stood for years without damage, while the piers from which the subway would extend would stand in shallow water, and be otherwise well protected, the current running from a minimum of one mile to a maximum of four miles. Ice, even with high winds in the open gulf, does not pass at a greater rate than four miles an hour. There are also, as known only to some, two tides in the Straits from east and west which meet and part about four miles from Cape Traverse. Then again the Subway would be sunk in the sand at the bottom of the Straits, so that the top of the tube would be about level with the bottom. Capt. Phillips Irving has made a most extensive survey of the route during the past few weeks, and the results surpass Mr. Howlan's most sanguine anticipations. The bottom, it appears, is most admirably adapted for carrying the tube. Mr. Howlan also interviewed Sir Charles Tupper the other day, who promised him to lay the whole scheme before the Imperial authorities, and endeavor to obtain from them the services of the *Gulnare* to re-survey this portion of the Strait.

Hard Up for an Excuse.

To hide their dismay at the results of the recent elections in the sister Provinces, the Grits have recourse to all sorts of excuses. St. John, they allege, was bought body and soul, though to have accomplished that must have involved the purchase of over one thousand voters—rather a heavy undertaking these hard times. But Antigonish was not bought, it was terrorized, and by no less a personage than the good bishop of Arichat. It seems that Bishop Cameron, with that fatherly care for his people's welfare which has ever characterized him, upon hearing that a highly respectable Catholic gentleman, holding the important portfolio of Minister of Justice, was about to appeal to his flock for their suffrages, advised them, in their own interests, to support him. Mr. Thompson was opposed, not by a Grit, but by a fellow-Conservative and Catholic, and [illegible] upon the ground of his non-residence. Bishop Cameron showed the futility of such an objection, and, [illegible] did not actually enter [illegible] the contest himself, [illegible] which [illegible] he asked his people to support the former gentleman, believing that he was in a better position to serve the County, and that the principle upon which he was opposed was thoroughly vicious. "Only," said Bishop Cameron, "when the respective merits and usefulness of candidates are exactly equal can such an objection [non-residence] be for a moment entertained with regard to the employment of servants, either public or private."

The *Patriot* ascribes Mr. Thompson's election to clerical influence. We transcribe, with very little comment, the Bishop's letter, but has the indecency to publish the names of several priests who, it says, did their utmost by all kinds of arguments, religious and secular, to induce the electors to vote for Mr. Thompson. By what authority does the *Patriot* undertake to hold up to public reprobation the names of honored and [illegible] clergymen? What knowledge has the *Patriot* that these priests did the things with which they are charged? Oh, the Halifax *Chronicle*, from which the *Patriot* copies, says so. Then the *Patriot* is pursuing a very mean and disreputable course in circulating slanders about clergymen upon such questionable authority.

The Grits will never be defeated if an excuse can save them—it was money in St. John—it was clerical interference in Antigonish. But evidently the *Patriot* has been premature—it should have waited for instructions from headquarters before deciding upon "clerical interference." We notice that the Toronto *Globe* is out with a complete vindication of the course pursued by Bishop Cameron, which it considers was frank, manly and wholesome. We quote from the great Grit organ:—

"A good deal is being said about the open and somewhat ostentatious interference of the Roman Catholic bishop in the late political contest in Antigonish, N. S. His Lordship was strongly in favor of the candidature of the new Minister of Justice, and said so in very strong terms. For this he has been blamed, and in no measured language. Frankly, however, though we should have liked to have seen the new minister defeated, we can see no reason, so far as we have heard or read, to find fault with what the bishop and other clericals may have done in support of their favorite candidate. A clergyman simply because he is such does not cease to be a citizen. He claims, and quite properly, the right of voting to which, if he had been a layman, he would have been entitled. In fact the law knows no such distinction as clergy and laity. All are, and ought to be in its presence, simply citizens. If then a clergyman has a right to vote, he has surely a right to discuss politics in general, and the various excellences or defects of those who are seeking office and influence from him and others in particular. It is but another step to say he can if he pleases, proclaim his views from the housetops, canvass from house to house, and commit his views to the press, and thereby to the public. Why a clergyman should not do all this, and even more, has never been shown with any measure of clearness. In a free country every man of ordinary intelligence and manhood is more or less of a politician. He has opinions on the subject, whether these be right or wrong, and to force himself to appear as if he had none is to proclaim to the world that he is either a coward or a semi-idiot. His 'views' in every case are to be taken simply for what they are worth. He goes into the arena with ordinary wrestlers, and 'trying a fall,' he must not be surprised if sometimes he finds himself undermost. With all this, however, neither the law nor the public ought to have any concernment. So long as this clergyman or that does or says only what any layman could do or say with impunity, why should he be found fault with? Indeed, it would be franker, manlier, and in every way more wholesome that clergymen in general, and of all denominations, should come openly out, like the Nova Scotia bishop, rather than that they should use their influence and arguments in stealthy, hidden ways as if they were either afraid of the consequences or ashamed of themselves."

We commend to the *Patriot's* attention also, what the Hon. Timothy Warren Anglin, one of the ablest men in the Grit ranks, has to say about the matter. In the Toronto *Tribune* of the 24th inst. he writes:

"We are sorry to see that the Ottawa *Free Press* and other papers speak of what the Bishop did as essentially objectionable and an exercise of undue influence. Some of them are consistent in demanding that ecclesiastics should not even express an opinion in political contests. Surely this is very absurd. In political matters Bishops, priests and Protestant ministers may be mistaken, as others may be mistaken, as we think the Bishop of Arichat was mistaken in this case, but they are citizens and have the same right to hold and express their opinions and use their legitimate influence as others have. It is said that Bishops and priests have extraordinary influence, and therefore should be debarred from meddling in any way in elections. Their influence arises from the sacred character of their office and from their own character as men faithful to their sacred calling, disinterested and devoted to the welfare of their people. The influence of such men should generally be wholesome in politics, as in everything else, and if they sometimes make mistakes, as even the best men will, their motives are seldom if ever open to suspicion. The papers which imagine that what Dr. Cameron did in this case is similar to that exercise of spiritual authority which was held to be improper in some Quebec cases, are much mistaken. Dr. Cameron did not say that it would be a sin to vote for Dr. McIntosh, and hundreds of Catholics did vote for him.

Contemporary Opinions.

It is interesting to observe the opinions expressed by several of the Canadian press, either at present or very recently in line with the Grit party, upon the result of the elections in Antigonish and St. John.

The Toronto *News* says:

"The result of the election in St. John, following closely after the Grit defeat in Antigonish, ought surely to open the eyes of the less hide-bound Grits to the fatal mistake of continuing Edward Blake in the leadership and trying to fight the Tories without a policy."

The Hamilton *Times* (ultra-Grit) says:

"The lesson is that the Reformers cannot win on any straddle the fence policy. They cannot even win by putting forward good men in competition with Tory bad ones. They must have a radical policy—the very opposite of the one which the Tories support. It will never do to give half one's weapons to the enemy and then expect to defeat him."

The Windsor *Courier*, edited by an ex-Member of the Nova Scotia Grit Government, says:

"The Free and Independent Conservatives and Liberals of Antigonish have shown their wisdom in electing a gentleman well fitted to fill the office of Minister of Justice. We took our stand [illegible] to maintain it unbiased by any promises of Ministerial favor, as we have received [illegible] from that [illegible] dealings and [illegible] in the end triumph over the dark dealings and corrupt minds of Mowat and Co."

Long, but not large, the Summerside *Journal*, which [illegible] fearlessly indep[illegible] not long ago [illegible] with the Grits, says:

"Until the Liberal party [illegible] definite policy to offer, [illegible] abandon the hope of carrying [illegible]

Drowning men catch at straws. From the St. John *Telegraph* we [illegible] the following:

At a picnic in Williamstown, Glengarry county, a cane was voted for to decide the most popular leader, Sir John Macdonald or Edward Blake. Mr. Blake came out ahead by a large majority, and the Tories cannot disguise their chagrin.

After the harrowing results of the Antigonish and St. John Elections, we would be no rash as to deny that [illegible] felt chagrined at the late [illegible] of the Opposition, and as in St. John, are prepared to vote for a party with a policy. Dr. Pugsley said:

He was as much of a Liberal as any man. But the interests of his country, the interests of the community in which he lived, were of far more importance to him than the success of any political party. To be an honored member of the Liberal party in St. John to-day, seemed to mean that one must decry his country, be able to shout blue ruin, and to look with none but feelings of despair to the future. The Liberals claim that the country is on the eve of financial bankruptcy, that we are groaning under a load of debt which is greater than we can bear, and yet they at the last session of parliament united in signing a round robin agreeing to take $150,000 more out of the pockets of the people they profess to love so well, for extra sessional indemnity. This showed at least that they thought the country's financial condition was not quite so bad as they now represent it to be.

Last week, the first carload of sugar ever shipped from the Eastern Provinces to the Pacific coast was sent from the Halifax refinery to British Columbia. In connection with this, the manager of the refinery, Mr. Dustan, relates a prediction of Sir Charles Tupper's, which has been most remarkably verified. Mr. Dustan came to Halifax in 1865, and commenced sounding the prospects of establishing a refinery. The merchants to whom he had letters of introduction, with one exception, scouted the idea of the successful establishment of such an industry. They simply told him he was a madman, and that he had better return to Scotland before he was confined in a Lunatic Asylum. What did Sir Charles Tupper say to Mr. Dustan? Here are his words: "Not only will a union of the Provinces be accomplished within three years, but within twenty years I solemnly believe we shall have a railway running from Halifax clear through to the Pacific ocean, all over Canadian territory, and Halifax will be supplying British Columbia with refined sugar." The Grits know whether this prophecy has been fulfilled or otherwise.

Irish Parliamentary Fund.

To the Editor of the Herald:

Sir,—Are the Irish people in Prince Edward Island going to take no action in the "Parliamentary Fund?" Is it not time that some move was made in the matter? Where are our leading citizens of Irish extraction that they do not come to the front on this question? Has all thought of the old land left the hearts of her children in this country? I do not believe so. Our people here are as Irish in thought and feeling as in any other part of the world. If called upon, as the past has proven, they will not be found wanting. Perhaps they do not know what the "Fund" is for or even this they would have taken it up. Well, I shall endeavor to show what its intentions are. There is an election coming on the present fall in Great Britain and Ireland. The Franchise has been greatly extended, and the people are now being offered the citizen's right to vote. In Ireland, heretofore, the majority of her people could not vote owing to the high rate of Franchise. Now, however, the case is different, and in the coming contest the outlook promises that really and truly a "people's party shall be elected." The question of Home Rule is the all-absorbing one. The leader of the Irish race, Mr. Parnell, has propounded the platform. Priests and people have approved of it, and all English politicians now admit that it is within the domain of practical politics. Mr. Parnell expects to have at least 80 followers in the next House, and with such a party he hopes to win from England the right for Ireland to govern herself. And here let me state what Home Rule means. According to Mr. Parnell it is that Ireland should have a Local Parliament such as we have and participate in the general Government of Great Britain, the same as we do in that of Canada. So much for the cause. Now, the forces from which Mr. Parnell has to draw his representatives are mainly men who have to make their living by the pen and otherwise.—able, energetic men whose assistance is needed in the struggle. As, no doubt, your readers are aware, there is no pay attached to being a member of the British Parliament. Something must be done to keep up an able representation from Ireland. Perhaps, you say, why don't Ireland get rich men to represent her; the honor should be sufficient? As well might we ask our Dominion members and Senators to act for us for nothing. But do they go to Ottawa for honor alone, or do they not take a recompense for their time in the shape of a sessional allowance of $1,000? We could not expect them to do otherwise. The laborer should be entitled to his hire. If we were to have rich men to represent us we would have a lot of "Drones" whose legislation would be for self, not country. It does not necessarily follow that riches mean capacity—save the capacity of selfishness, and we want no such leaders. It is, therefore, poor, unselfish, talented men who compose the Parnell party. They cannot work for Ireland and starve, so it is the duty of Irishmen to aid them all they can, and this they can do by subscribing toward a fund which will pay Irish members a yearly salary for the services they may render.

In every city and town in the United States, and in several Canadian cities as well, mass meetings have been called for the purpose of collecting subscriptions for the Parliamentary Fund. Leading men of all nationalities have given it their approval and their money. The time is opportune. The dream of our people is nearly accomplished. And now, when the mother extends her hands for aid shall her children in this country be found behind their brothers in other parts of Canada and the United States?

Come, now, who will "take the floor" and initiate the movement here?

Celt.

Charlottetown, Oct. 26, 1885.

The celebrated Joseph Cook lectures in Charlottetown next Wednesday and Thursday evenings, 4th and 5th November. Everywhere the press contains the most laudatory comments upon his lectures, and crowded houses greet him wherever he appears. At the busy hour of noon in Boston, the people throw aside their work to listen to his eloquence. We have no doubt that this opportunity of hearing one of America's foremost platform orators will be eagerly seized by our people, and we are glad to learn that the Railway authorities have made arrangements whereby return tickets can be had from all stations, on the day of lecture, at one fare, good to return on 6th November. The Market Hall will be thoroughly cleansed and comfortably seated, and attentive ushers will be on hand. Seats will be reserved on the platform for all clergymen holding tickets, who shall make application up to noon on the days of lecture, at the Diamond Bookstore.

The final race for the Gold Medal and Championship of the Island took place at the Roller Rink last night. Jenkins, Taylor, Macdonald and Burns entered. Jenkins came in first making the time in 13.46½, with Burns one lap behind and McDonald 2½ laps behind; Taylor having retired sometime before the close. After the result had been announced, Trainor, well known as one of the fastest skaters in the Province, challenged Jenkins for the championship, which Jenkins accepted, the race to take place next Tuesday evening. We are glad to learn that Jenkins has at last found some use for the $25 in his jacket, and we have no doubt that "immediate" will immediately take a rise in the market.

The FitzPatrick Murder Case.

The examination before the Stipendiary Magistrate of various parties who, it was supposed, could throw some light upon the identity of the perpetrators of this horrible murder, was continued up to Saturday last. Upon Friday, a young man named Fisher, of Dog River, was arrested upon suspicion of complicity in the fatal deed, and vigorous attempts were made for the capture of his companion, one Robertson, of Lot 48, but who has lately been living with Mr. Duncan McLean of West River, which up to present writing have proved ineffectual.

Upon Saturday the following evidence, for which we are indebted to the *Patriot*, was received and resulted in the immediate liberation of the boys Beales and Smith:—

David Inman examined by Attorney General.—I live at Canoe Cove. Remember Friday, yesterday week. I was in town with my wife. I stayed at Robertson's Boarding House. I left town about 4 o'clock—my wife and I together. McNevin left the yard about same time in a cart, but he stopped at a shop, and I don't know what became of him. I went out by Boyle's Tannery and out Lower Malpeque Road. I couldn't say whether we passed any one on this side of Fitzpatrick's. Think I did, one or two, but am not certain. Don't think any one passed us, for we had a light wagon and drove along quickly. Remember passing Fitzpatrick's. There was a woman a long way behind us in a wagon. I suppose she was at the bridge when we were at Fitzpatrick's. My wife saw it; I didn't. I saw no carriages ahead, but there was a cart. Could see it ahead of us as we were going along the road, and we were gradually creeping up to it. The road was bad near Fitzpatrick's, and we didn't gain much on them there. I thought they were about 100 yards ahead of us when we reached Fitzpatrick's. They then fired from the cart a gun. Before I heard the shot I just noticed the cart, with two young men in it. Didn't know them. I think they were two men, and not one of them. I took them to be two men. They were dressed like men. At 100 yards I couldn't tell whether they had whiskers, but don't think they had. Couldn't tell their clothing. Afterwards when I passed them I did so trotting, and was a little frightened that perhaps they would fire at me. They were in a cart. I couldn't tell the color. They were sitting, one on each side of the cart. I think there was a tail board in the cart. Didn't take any notice of the horse. I was trotting a few yards and then walking. There was no cart or wagon between them and Queen's Arms. I didn't see any. Saw no one standing on the road or in the field. I saw a smoke come out from the cart, and heard the report of a gun. I didn't see whether it was fired from a gun or a pistol. I saw a boy then running towards the house. I saw the boy standing as if he was talking to the people in the cart just when the shot fired. He was on the left hand side of road going out. He might be 20 or 30 or 40 yards from them. He would be a little boy 10 or 12 years old. Don't know how he was dressed. The boy ran towards the house. He cried and roared as he ran along side of road towards us. He would be 40 or 50 yards from Fitzpatrick's gate. We met him at the gate. I didn't speak to him, my wife did. She asked him was he shot or was there a ball into him. He answered kind of low; he was out of wind running and I didn't hear his answer. The last I saw of him was standing against the fence with his hands on his stomach. We were walking the horse at the time and didn't stop. The report was not to say very loud. I didn't see the gun or pistol, but I am certain the smoke came out from the cart, and I am certain the report was either the gun or pistol. I thought then it was a gun. I do not think I ever saw a pistol make such a smoke as that. The gun couldn't have been fired from any other place than the cart. The horse in the cart was then walking. After the shot was fired the men in the cart were laughing and clapping their hands together or on their legs, and making quite a noise. I drove on and overtook the cart just after turning the corner of the North River Road. I trotted past them, but did not look at them. I was watching my horse, the road was narrow, and I was a little afraid to look at them for fear they would fire at me. Before I got to North River Bridge I met MacMurrer on a truck with three or four men coming to town. I was out of sight of the cart then. I was then on the slope of the hill leading to North River Bridge. I didn't think the boy was hurt because he ran so well. I heard them talking about the shooting, in Henderson's forge on Tuesday evening. They said they heard the boy was shot by two men in a buggy, and then I told them it was two fellows in a cart that shot him. McNevin and myself were the only ones I saw there. I know Robertson and his family.

Catherine Inman, examined by Attorney General.—Was in town yesterday week with my husband, and stayed at Robertson's. We had a cup of tea there. McNevin was the only one there besides us. About 4 we left for home, in a wagon, pretty smart horse. McNevin was ready to start when we started. We went out past Boyle's tannery and along the lower Malpeque Road. Don't mind passing anyone before we got to Fitzpatrick's. Saw a cart ahead just after passing Douse's Bridge. Could see it plainly. Saw 2 young fellows sitting in it. They had no whiskers, but might have had light moustaches; couldn't say. They were rather facing the horse, and I couldn't see plainly. When we came to Fitzpatrick's, we saw a boy standing on the side of the road just a little piece from the cart. He looked as if he was talking to them, but we were too far behind to hear anything. He was a good little distance past Fitzpatrick's gate along the road. He had his face to the cart. The cart had passed him a little. Then I heard a report. It was just middling loud. It was either a gun or a pistol. Have heard a gun fired but never a pistol. We didn't get a sight of the gun, only saw the smoke rising from the cart. It couldn't have been fired anywhere else but from the cart. The men or boys in the cart were sitting in the same position on sides of the cart. We were then about 100 yards from the cart. There was a tail-board on the cart, I think. When the shot was fired the little boy ran and roared and screeched. He ran along the road towards us. Could see him quite plainly. He stood at the gate and turned and looked back at the men that shot him. Just as he stood there we came up, and he had his hand to his side rubbing it. I spoke to my husband, and said it was awful. He said he thought the boy was more frightened than hurt. I asked the boy was he shot—was the ball in him. I thought he kind of answered, but I didn't catch the answer. He looked so pale. We passed on, were walking the horse then. The people in the cart went along quite easily after firing the shot, and didn't seem a bit frightened. One of them was clapping his knee and laughing. I felt kind of nervous passing these fellows. I turned round to look to see if any one was coming behind, and saw some one at the bridge—two wagons. One of the wagons held Mrs. Malcolm McConnel, Long Creek, and Mrs. John McLean (Mrs. McConnel's daughter.) I know that because they overtook us at North River Bridge. After turning at Queen's Arms, the North River Road, we overtook and passed the cart, which was then on the North River Road. Am certain it was the same cart. Never lost sight of them. Gave them a kind of a look. They had no overcoats. It was a kind of a dark horse—kind of an old cart. I thought they were young grown up fellows of 20 or 22 years of age. Wouldn't know them now if I was to meet them. Didn't know who they were or what their names were. I told my little boys at home. I never looked behind until near the bridge, and then Mrs. McCannel was just behind us. Met the truck with Mr. MacMurrer and the others. We saw the shooting so plain that there could be no doubt about it. The smoke, the report of the gun and the boy running from the cart shrieking. The boys in the cart were nothing at all like the prisoners (pointing to Beales and Smith.) They were older and stronger and bigger.

Around the World.

The St. John Election is to be contested—so the Grits say.

The Anglican Bishop of Manchester, Eng., died suddenly last week.

Hanlan was badly beaten by Teemer in a race at Albany, last Saturday.

Capt. James Fraser, the smallpox victim at Pictou, N. S., died last week.

Pictou people refuse to take Montreal papers from the Post-office on account of the smallpox scare.

The Marquis of Lorne was rotten-egged last Saturday near London, while making a campaign speech.

According to the *Medical World*, every farmer wears out on the average, two wives and a half in his lifetime.

The potato crop in Cape Breton is four times larger than last year and the farmers are puzzled to find storage for them.

Emigration from Great Britain to the United States is largely on the decrease, and many emigrants are returning to the old country.

One hundred thousand persons sought admission to St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, to view the remains of Cardinal McCloskey.

F. H. Baker, who formerly did a large lobster business in Nova Scotia and issued the Halifax *Mayflower*, died last week in Hull, Mass.

Sir Leonard Tilley has sold his residence in Ottawa and it is not improbable that he may retire from the portfolio of Finance to the Governorship of New Brunswick.

Annie Parker, notorious in the McCarthy murder case at Shediac a few years ago, was lately married in Boston. Some people say she is living in Charlottetown.

In Halifax last week, four non-commissioned officers and six privates were drummed out of the militia for desertion when the volunteers were summoned to the North-West.

Samuel Carsley & Co., the largest retail dry goods house in Montreal, are suing Bradstreet's Mercantile Agency for $100,000, for alleged false statements regarding their solvency.

The Imperial Privy Council dismissed Riel's appeal last week, thus certifying the legality of his conviction. It is said that the Government will appoint a commission to investigate his sanity.

Mrs. George Van Ness of New Brooklyn, N. J., presented her husband, yesterday, with four children, all born within an hour, two being boys and two girls. The new-comers, although small, are vigorous, and it is thought they will all live. The mother is doing well.

The mortuary statistics for September place the number of deaths in the principal cities of Canada as follows: Montreal, 1,220, 829 of which resulted from small pox; Toronto, 187; Quebec, 193; Hamilton, 58; Halifax 67; Winnipeg, 37; Ottawa, 52; St. John, 59; Kingston 33; St. Thomas, 13; Charlottetown, 15.

The fisheries of Newfoundland appear to be decreasing. The Harbor Grace *Standard* publishes statistics which show that in 1815, seventy years ago, 100,000 more quintals of codfish were caught than in 1880. This, too, in face of the facts that double the number of people are now engaged in the prosecution of the fisheries than there were fifty years ago; that the appliances for capture are trebly as efficient as they were then; and that the fishing area frequented has been greatly extended.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS

Mr. Patrick Kelly, shoemaker, of Upper Queen Street, was assaulted last evening on Grafton Street, near St. Paul's Church, and stabbed by a man named Roderick Steele. The knife, which was a long-bladed pocket knife, entered Mr. Kelly in the back, narrowly escaping the kidneys, but it is not considered that any serious results will follow. We are rapidly acquiring an unenviable reputation in Charlottetown for bloodthirsty crimes.

We regret to say that some "Rambling Notes," obtained insertion in last week's Herald which contained news not strictly in accordance with the truth. We always exercise a great deal of care about the publication of "Notes" which are forwarded to us in this way, and it is very seldom that we have inserted them, although frequently received. We have adopted measures which will prevent a repetition of the error into which we were drawn.

Yesterday evening as Mrs. Charles Clark and a young lad were driving on the lower St. Peter's Road, a gun was fired from behind the fence, the charge passing immediately over the horse's back. So close was the discharge to the occupants of the wagon that both were covered with the smoke and burnt powder. This shot was fired between the railway crossing and Mr. Brecken's gate, and was, consequently, within the city limits. The gun was in possession of two boys, one of whom was recognized by the persons in the wagon.—*Ex.* 23d.

The latest development of the tramp appears to have been at Breadalbane where, one night last week, he entered the house of Mr. Jas. Cousins and as usual proceeded to the bedrooms. He awakened Mrs. Cousins who screamed for her husband, but too late—the tramp escaped. Next morning he presented himself at County line in his stocking feet, having evidently had no time to secure his boots before his sudden departure from Breadalbane. Since writing the foregoing we have ascertained that the tramp has left the Island, so that our people may now rest easily.

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

In Loss of Appetite and General Debility.

Messrs. Ramsey & Co., of Shrewsbury, Pa., make the following report: "That they recommended a friend suffering from loss of appetite and general debility, Scott's Emulsion, that after taking half a dozen bottles, he reported, that he ate well, feels well, and is in fact a new man, and recommends it highly."

Do Your Children

Have fits or convulsions, grind their teeth, pick their nose, have a bad breath, or a changeable appetite? Are they restless or feverish at night? If so, get your druggist for DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM REMEDY (take no other), it only costs 25 cents. It is simple, safe, and pleasant to take. It does not go to worms, it removes the slime and bile that breeds them, takes up the system, and will save many a doctor's bill. A word to the wise, etc. Thousands of testimonials.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The steamer *Nellie Wise* left Liverpool for this port last Thursday.

The date for Thanksgiving Day has been changed to Thursday 12th Nov.

Mr. C. F. Trask, of Gardiner, Me., is again at the Rankin after more horses.

Councillor Morris has a turnip, which he raised on his farm, weighing 18 lbs.

Boston Markets.—Eggs in fair demand at 22½ cents; potato market strong, 48 to 55 cents.

Between 16th September and 20th October, over 9,000 barrels of oysters were shipped from Summerside.

We understand that trotting races will take place at Murray's Corner, Lot 48, on Monday next, November 2nd.

Rev. Isaac Murray, D. D., formerly of this city, is seriously ill, having been poisoned last week by eating partridge.

We very much regret to hear of the serious illness of Mr. Benjamin Hooper, and that his recovery is looked upon as impossible.

The barque *Katie Stewart*, owned by Hon. John Lefurgey, sailed on Monday from Summerside to Queenstown with 36,000 bushels oats.

Mr. G. A. Brown, C. E., of the Dominion Public Works Department, was at Covehead yesterday inspecting the harbor with a view to improvements.

Mr. T. B. Aichorn, of this city, has tidings of a large sum of money which has been left the Aichorn family, by the decease of an uncle in the United States.

That eminently respectable individual, the oldest inhabitant, is again called upon to state when he experienced finer weather than we are at present enjoying.

Michaelmas Term of the Supreme Court opened yesterday. In consequence thereof, the session of the County Court for the Charlottetown circuit was postponed until next Tuesday.

The Free Church Building at the head of Prince Street was sold by auction last Monday to some parties who intend erecting a windmill on the spire, and turning the structure into a grain mill.

Should Joseph Cook's visit to Charlottetown be productive of no other advantage than that of having the Market Hall scrubbed and cleaned, he will be regarded by our citizens as a public benefactor.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Agents of the London Colonial Exhibition, wherein it is announced that specimens of fruit and vegetables will be forwarded under certain conditions.

His Grace Archbishop O'Brien and His Lordship Bishop Rogers of Chatham arrived in the city *via* Pictou on Monday evening. The Archbishop left town yesterday afternoon for Rustico, on a visit to his mother.

In another column will be found a notice pertaining to the welfare of Mr. John Bolger of the Railway House. To him and his fair bride we offer our best wishes for their unclouded happiness and prosperity through life.

"Peck's Bad Boy," as played last week in the Market Hall, was about the coarsest performance we have witnessed for some time. The second night the audience consisted of five persons, and the show did not come to time.

The brigantine *Zelica*, owned by Peake Bros. & Co., arrived here on Saturday with a cargo of salt from Liverpool. A seaman by name of Charles Nicholson, belonging to the Isle of Man, was lost on her passage.

The S. S. *Clifton* arrived on Saturday morning from London with general cargo and following passengers: Capt. and Mrs. Sittman and two children, Capt. Bennett, T. D. Lantry, W. Harriet, J. T. Baker. She cleared for Miramichi same night.

The S.S. *Worcester* arrived from Boston this morning with the following passengers: Misses Martha Merrill, Mary Bruce; Mrs. William Molyneaux and four children, Mrs. Ellen Doyle; Messrs. F. C. H. Richards, William Coffin, A. W. Merrill, and Master Asa Merrill.

In another column will be observed the advertisement of Mr. James Slate who has opened a Boot and Shoe Store in Stevenson's Building, a few doors south of the Herald office. Mr. Slate has had a long experience in this line and we feel assured that he will give good satisfaction to his customers.

Mr. Brecken has made another great improvement in postal arrangements, for which he deserves the special thanks of the city press. After this papers will be received from the office of publication until 11 o'clock p m., an hour longer than heretofore. This will be a great advantage to publishers, as also to subscribers in the country.

Nathaniel DeCourcey appeared before the Stipendiary Magistrate on Monday morning last, by counsel, to answer a charge of cruelty to animals. Defendant having satisfied His Honor that he no longer had the filly in training, he was discharged. DeCourcey desires us to say that he "never owned no hoss," but that it was a city merchant who lent him the wreck.

Mr. T. P. McGowan of the publishing house of McGowan & Young, Portland, Me., is in the City canvassing the sale of several Catholic Books, among them the new Catholic Dictionary of Theology and History—the Tract Divine, a treatise on the Christian revelation and the Catholic Church, and Archbishop O'Brien's new book "After Weary Years."

At a meeting of the Caledonia Club, held last evening, the following Officers were elected:—

Chief—Lieut. Governor McDonald (re-elected); President—A. McNeill, Esq. (re-elected); 1st Vice-President—R. J. Campbell; 2nd Vice-President—D. Small; Treasurer—J. W. Morrison (re-elected); Recording Secretary—J. M. Campbell (re-elected); Financial Secretary—R. A. McDonald; Corresponding Secretary—J. A. McInnis.

Board of Directors—A. R. Beaton, M. McLeod, H. L. McDonald, A. C. McDonald, N. McKelvie, J. McEachern, D. McMillan, Capt. D. McRae, J. Cameron. There was also appointed a Poor Committee of five to distribute supplies during the coming winter. The Club has received a large increase in membership during the last year. The St. Andrew's Dinner is to take place on 30th November.

Local and Special News.

Raymond Sewing Machines cheap at the Wanzer Machine Depot, Queen St. Charlottetown. J. F. Willis & Co. have on hand for the convenience of any not wanting to pay the price of a Wanzer machine, some of Raymond's latest styles price $30—tf

Messrs. Reid Bros. offer new Goods cheaper than ever. See their advertisement.

Only one pound in ten of what is sold as butter in Chicago, according to the Health Commissioner, of that city, is the genuine unadulterated article.

The Cheapest Store for Men's and boy's Felt Hats go to J. B. Macdonald's.

There are about 565,000 native Christians in the Chinese empire who have been converted by the Roman Catholic missionaries. Those converted by Protestant missionaries are much fewer in number.

Fresh Oysters at the Star Restaurant, opposite Rankin House, Water Street.

The Duke of Portland took a house at Doncaster this year, and entertained during the recent race week a party of twenty-five bachelors. It is thought that they hadn't a bad time. With youth, health, £130,000 a year to spend, and a dukedom, his Grace manages to struggle along this vale of tears.

Wounds by Fish Hooks, or the Fins of Fish, may be cured by bathing with Perry-Davis Pain-Killer.

Twenty yards Grey Cotton for 75 cents at J. B. Macdonald's.

The English Farmer's Alliance has adopted a resolution saying that, to avert the ruin of the present race of farmers, landowners must forthwith reduce the rents of farms, and the Government must formulate a measure which will prevent the raising of rents on the improvements of tenants.

Go where you will you cannot do better in buying your wants than at J. B. Macdonald's.

A fine constitution may be broken and ruined by simple neglect. Many bodily ills result from habitual constipation. There is no medicine equal to Ayer's Pills to correct the evil, and restore the system to natural, regular, and healthy action.

The stock of Men's and Boy's Ready-made-Clothing at J. B. Macdonald's are unequalled for variety, quality or low prices.

Rheumatism, and similar diseases, caused by a low state of the system, are cured by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

BIRTHS.

At Boston Highlands, Mass., on the 13th instant, the wife of John McPhee, of a daughter.

At St. Croix, N. B., the wife of Alexander Dunbar, of P. E. Island, and daughter of Nathaniel McDonald, of St. Croix, N. B., of twin daughters.

MARRIED.

At St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, on the 5th October, by Rev. A. E. Burke, Mr. John Bolger, "Railway Hotel," Water Street, to Miss Mary McSwain, Lot 48.

On the 22nd inst., by the Rev. Jas. Carruthers, Angus McPherson to Flora Ann McLeod, both of Murray Harbor Road.

At Long River, New London, on the 14th inst., by Rev. T. B. Reagh, Mr. John Cann, of Kensington, to Miss Mary Catherine Duggan, of New London.

On the 15th inst., at Halifax, by Rev. Mr. Teasdale, Mr. James Hall, of Halifax, to Carrie, daughter of Capt. James Walsh, of Summerside.

In this city, on the 21st inst., by Rev. S. H. Rice, Mr. Albert Sherrin to Miss Hannah J. Wilson, both of Crapaud.

By the Rev. E. Bell, on the 21st inst., Mr. John Birt to Miss Hannah Myers, of Peake's Station.

By Rev. James Carruthers, on the 21st inst., Mr. Neil Murray, of Wood Islands, to Miss Mary McWilliams, of Eldon.

At Georgetown, by Rev. W. H. Spencer, on 20th October, Mr. Donald Gillies to Miss Eliza McPhee, both of Brown's Creek.

At Georgetown, by Rev. W. H. Spencer, on 28th September, Mr. David Reid, of Baldwin Road, to Miss Christina Beaton, of Victoria Cross.

At Cardigan Bridge, on the 30th of September, by Rev. E. Gillies, John McLeod, of Pisquid Road, Cardigan, to Mary Martin, of Morell.

On the 21st inst., by Rev. John McLeod, Mr. Alexander McKenzie to Christy Ann, only daughter of Allan Bethune, Rose Valley, Strathalbyn.

At Portland, N. B., on the 15th inst., by Rev. L. G. Heverow, David Ray of Salmon River, N. B., and Elizabeth McKinnon of Prince Edward Island.

DIED.

In Summerside, on the 19th inst, after a long illness, Emily, wife of Daniel McRae, and daughter of George Ackerman, aged 41.

On the 22nd ult., Ann, widow of the late William Sheen, of Third Ponds, Irishtown, New London.

At Miminegash, October 4th, after eleven months' illness, Bernard, beloved son of Angus and Margaret McInnis, in the 25th year of his age. May his soul rest in peace.

At Victoria West, on September 8th, Alice Maud, daughter of Richard and Eleanor Enman, aged 4 years, 2 months and 17 days.

"Gift Enterprise."

seem to be all the rage in the Soap Business, owing to the idea of some manufacturers of getting *something* out of *nothing*, if possible. Grocers get 6 boxes for 5 of some kinds, and are offered all sorts of "Nick-Nacks" with others, as an inducement to recommend such soaps to their trade.

It is a well-known fact, however, that a genuine article in this day of compensation pays no fancy profits. WELCOME SOAP represents this class of goods, and demonstrates the value of quality in manufacture, which is the only guarantee of a pure and legitimate washing quality.

GRAND

COLONIAL EXHIBITION

In London, Eng., 1886.

Referring to the above, it has been decided to forward specimens of Fruit in glass jars, preserved by a solution of salicylic acid; vegetables, such as Potatoes, Turnips, Cabbage, Mangolds, &c., will be placed in kegs or half-barrels, preserved in the same way.

Farmers who have extra good specimens of vegetables, are requested to forward samples of the various kinds, (three or four will be sufficient) to any Station Master on the Railway, or direct to either of the Agents. Care should be taken to prevent injury to products from