THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1884.

"No Place Like Home."

Seven P. E. Islanders arrived in Moncton by night express Sabbath morning en route home—six from British Columbia and one from Chicago. They have been there several years. Those from British Columbia admitted that if people would work as hard at home, and be as economical as they have to be in British Columbia, they would save just as much money. One talks of going back by and bye, but the others think they have had about enough of British Columbia. The climate is fine and the lumbering capabilities of the country excellent, but work which pays reasonably well is extremely laborious.

The foregoing we clip from the Moncton *Transcript*, a source whence we should least expect it. But there is no accounting for Grit ways, and we can only hope that our contemporary has given up the very questionable occupation in which he was engaged of decrying the country, and that henceforth we may have his valuable assistance in making known the resources and attractions of the Lower Provinces. It would appear that these Islanders had been away for several years, so that it may fairly be concluded they had experience of the places in which they had lived. Those who had been in British Columbia admitted that had they worked as hard at home they would have been just as well off, for the work which pays the best is extremely laborious.

This Island is inferior to no part of the Dominion, if people would only believe it. But they do not believe it, and therefore they go abroad, frequently to return poorer, but wiser men. It is quite true that if our young men would only work as hard at home as they are compelled to do when they go away, they would be happy and prosperous. We do not wish to be understood as saying that our young people are idle—by no means—what we mean is that, having heard or read some remarkable and often fictitious stories of wonderful successes in other lands, they become discontented, relax their efforts, and grow careless, until finally they persuade themselves that, as they express it, there is "no chance" for them on the Island. There is no occupation so honorable as that of the tiller of the ground; neither in Prince Edward Island is there any so remunerative. We have a rich and generous soil, and though, for a portion of the year, we are deprived of trade facilities with the rest of the world—though our winters appear to us long and dreary, and though our spring is late—yet that Providence who has promised us that seed time and harvest shall never cease, has kept His word, and a total failure of the crops in Prince Edward Island is not within the memory of "the oldest inhabitant." While other lands are scourged by war and pestilence—by earthquakes and cyclones—by beetle and potato-bug—we are happily exempt; yet, for all our manifold blessings there is great reason to fear that we are not sufficiently thankful.

We are pleased oftentimes to chronicle the success of "Islanders Abroad," but we seldom hear a word about their failures. Can it be that all our young men who go away are successful? How many fathers and mothers are there not among us who mourn a loved son who left their fireside long ago, and of whom no tidings have been received for years? Were he successful would he not write the glad tidings to those at home? Alas! we fear that some of the accounts are highly colored, and that Island boys and girls from home are not more fortunate than those of other places.

As a proof that our fears are not without some reason, we subjoin the following extracts from two Provincial papers, the Moncton *Times* and the Amherst *Gazette*:—

"There are numbers of Provincialists in Boston who are idle now, said one of the many who have returned, to a *Times* reporter a few days ago. Men, who would scorn to let their friends know of their position, sleep on the Common night after night, and there are some who do not see a bed all summer. Some have got so low that they waylay their more fortunate acquaintances, and on the strength of 'old times' beg or 'borrow' a dime or a quarter to tide over their temporary wants. Most of these of course have bad habits; but, with the exception of good mechanics, few are able to obtain permanent work, and the wages are no better there than here. Nearly all who write to friends in the Province send a highly colored picture, and frequently overstate their wages and prospects. The returned provincialist in question is satisfied that there are worse places than New Brunswick, and he intends to hang out here for awhile."

Elias Hunter, of West Medway, writes to the Amherst *Gazette*:—

"I would like to give a word of advice to the young men who contemplate leaving Nova Scotia for the United States to work. Now, I can say, with a good idea of the business condition of the country, that it is a very foolish thing for any to do. I believe that in Nova Scotia there are more and better chances to make a living than here, where there are four men who want work to every one man who is needed. There are those who it would seem left their homes to come here who have the idea that when they get here every man they meet will be anxious to hire them at any price, while the fact is, that wages are as low as they are in Nova Scotia. It is hard to find work at any price, and if they cannot find work to do they are in a bad fix, for the cost of living is very much higher. I left Nova Scotia twelve years ago, and I can say, and those who know me will not doubt it, that if I had stayed at home and worked as hard and steadily as I have worked here, I would have dollars where now I have cents. I will give the wages in Mass., which are as high as any: Fourteen dollars a month and board for farm hands; in winter months ten dollars. Factories one dollar per day without board; carpenters, one dollar and fifty cents without board, and other classes of help in proportion. Board is four dollars per week. There may be some who get better pay than the above prices, but there are as many who get less. I write this because there are young men coming here every day, who, if they had known these facts, would have stayed at home, and been very much better off."

What is true of Nova Scotians and New Brunswickers in the United States applies with equal force to Prince Edward Islanders.

There is no class of our population so comfortably situated as our farmers; that grievance under which they long labored, and which so retarded their prosperity—the Land Question—has been removed, and they are rapidly becoming freeholders. Look at the improvements which have been made since our men were boys, and which are still going on. What handsome and commodious dwellings have taken the places of the old log houses, what well finished and roomy barns there are wherein to store the produce and house the cattle! What immense strides have been made in labor-saving machinery—the threshing-machine, the mowers and reapers, and self-binders, the improved ploughs and harrows, and seed drills. How the products are increased by the application of mussel mud and other fertilizers which were unthought of a few years ago! Then glance at the improved stock which have taken the place of the miserable race of horses and cows, sheep and swine, and take into account the export trade which has sprung up as a consequence. Nor should the poultry be overlooked from which our farmers' wives make over $200,000 a year.

Fifteen years ago there were two mails a week between Charlottetown and Summerside, carried by stages, which went up on Mondays and Thursdays and returned on Tuesdays and Fridays. Now we have two mails a day between these places and rail connection three times a day! What facilities for internal communication we now possess? Our railroad, with its branches penetrating nearly every settlement; our steamers and sailing packets on our rivers, and running between our outports. Ten years ago it took two days to go to Alberton. Now we can leave in the morning after breakfast, spend a couple of hours there and return in the evening in time for supper.

How much better farming is understood than it was, and how much more our farmers read than they used to do, and here we may find one great means of keeping the boys at home. Let all our farm houses be furnished with useful and attractive reading—with scientific, historical, and biographical works—with some of the many good family newspapers which are published on this Island and elsewhere; and when the day's work is done let the boys for an hour or two be encouraged in study, instead of going down for a gossip to the forge or over to the corner. In this way the farmers' children will become thinking and reading men and women, with too much intelligence and stability to fly to the dissipations which attend city life. We are of course aware that all the young people will not stay on the farm; some will certainly prefer a trade, while others will seek the learned professions—what we seek to prevent is that species of unrest which drives our young men from their homes, "to seek their fortunes" without a trade or profession—with nothing but strong arms to fight their way in a world which is already overcrowded.

Railway Accident.

It is not often, we are happy to say, that we are called upon to chronicle an accident on our Railroad; but what might have been a very ugly one happened to the train in charge of Conductor Thomson, on its way to Summerside on Monday evening last. The train was made up of a Baldwin Engine, three freight and two passenger cars. The evening express to Charlottetown had been crossed at County Line, and the train was about a mile on its way to Summerside when Driver Watson noticed something on the track, but which, owing to the approaching darkness, he could not make out distinctly. He whistled "down brakes," but before the train had stopped, his engine collided with what proved to be a flat car loaded with rails, when immediately the engine was overturned, the freight cars derailed, and the track wrecked for a distance of some thirty yards. Very providentially the passenger cars were uninjured, and their occupants knew little of what had occurred. Driver Watson was thrown a considerable distance, and had three of his ribs broken, beside other injuries. Fireman Craswell, it is feared, is more seriously hurt. It is said the accident was caused by the flat car not being properly secured upon the siding, so that when the express passed by, the vibration therefrom started the flat car, and it ran some distance, until the rails protruded over the main track. Relief was promptly afforded from Charlottetown and Summerside, and yesterday morning, all repairs having been made, traffic was resumed on time.

Our exchanges are always the more interesting to us when we have an acquaintance with their editors. Elsewhere to-day we refer to Mr. Dickson, of the *Maple Leaf*, Albert Co., N. B., who occasionally pays us a visit. Another gentleman of our acquaintance is Mr. J. L. Stewart, of the Chatham, N. B. *World*, no tyro in the art of journalism. While it may be true of him, like the rest of us, that "he will never set the Thames on fire," yet judging from the copy of his paper which we received last week, it would seem that he has managed to "turn the *World* upside down."

The St. Joseph's Convent.

By reference to another column, it will be seen that, in the month of November next, the members of St. Joseph's Society intend having a Bazaar, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the enlargement and improvement of St. Joseph's Convent, on Pownal Street. The object is one that will commend itself to all interested in good works, and a few words in connection with the history and mission of this Convent will not be out of place.

Twenty years ago, when Charlottetown was not, as it is now, bristling with schools, and when its educational establishments were exclusively Protestant, with the exception of the one Convent boarding school on Hillsborough Square, there was felt to be great need of a day school at the west end of the town. The Convent of Notre Dame was crowded to its capacity, and the teachers' strength overtaxed in attending to the number of children who flocked to their classes; yet all these children came from homes in the east end of the city; those of the west end were unprovided for. The Bishop of Charlottetown, ever zealous for the welfare of the little ones of his flock, took this matter into consideration, and endeavored to procure a house in a convenient neighborhood, where the Nuns could open a school. His Lordship purchased a lot on Pownal Street, whereon stood three very small and dilapidated houses, one of which might be made habitable; and, while it was under repair, he placed the Sacristy of the Cathedral at the disposal of two of the Nuns, who, for two weeks, taught a class of ninety-two little girls in this very small apartment. Providence soon came to their aid. Long ago, in the beginning of the present century, Bishop McEachern, when a missionary Priest, had built a church up at St. Andrew's. It was the first church of the Island;—the holy men, who were pioneers of our faith in these parts, spoke from its pulpit;—the venerable Bishop Plessis said Mass at its Altar;—within its sacred precincts our own good Bishop and many of his Priests received the Sacrament of Baptism; pious associations and holy memories were entwined with every thought of the old St. Andrew's Church. But its congregation had outgrown it, and, preferring comfort to sentiment, they had built themselves a more commodious place of worship, and they made the Bishop a present of the old one. With this gift they coupled the offer of assistance, should he wish to transport it to Charlottetown. Their offer was accepted, and in the month of March, 1864, the great work of moving the church was begun. The building was sixty feet long, by fifty wide, and the distance it had to travel was twenty miles. "Where there is a will there is a way." *One hundred and fifty horses and five hundred men* can accomplish a good deal, especially when aided by the prayers of the faithful, and after hard work and great difficulty, this task was carried through. Once, indeed, failure seemed imminent—the whole structure crashed through the ice, and it was only by almost superhuman efforts that it was readjusted on the runners, and put under way. On the 8th of March, 1864, the old church was placed on its present site on Pownal Street; and the Rev. Dr. McDonald, then Parish Priest of Charlottetown, publicly thanked the Catholic parishioners of St. Andrew's and their Protestant friends for the aid so generously given. The church was fitted up as a school, to be known as St. Joseph's Convent, and in the autumn of the same year three Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame opened their classes to one hundred and twenty children. From that time to the present the number has never diminished. Last year one hundred and eighty children were entered on the books of the school. Many of the Catholics of this town will remember the hardships endured by the devoted Sisters in the early days of the St. Joseph's Mission. The cramped precincts of the little Sacristy, the close air, and indescribable discomforts of the patched up cottage, and finally the beginning with so large a number of pupils in a house that required so much to render it a comfortable habitation. Through these trying times our good Bishop was a generous benefactor and true friend to the infant mission, and the families, for whose benefit it had been founded, stood by it bravely, so that in a very short time the new school was a decided success. After a while, as is customary in Convent Schools, a society was organized among the older girls. It was placed under the special protection of St. Joseph, and to be admitted to St. Joseph's Society was a reward of merit, while to continue a member of it was a sure guarantee of good conduct on the part of a young girl. These first pupils grew up and left the school, but their interest in their sodality did not die out; they continued to attend its meetings and to follow its rules. Their number kept on increasing until, at length, the actual pupils of the school were rarely admitted to the Society, which came to be recognized as a congregation of young women living in the world. It is under the direction of the Superioress of St. Joseph's Convent, and the little band numbering scarcely thirty in 1864, now boasts a roll of over *two hundred and fifty members*. They have their elections for President, &c., and their own rules, and they meet every Sunday afternoon at St. Joseph's. Members of this Society have gone abroad to the United States, and to different parts of Canada. Some are working for their daily bread, and rejoicing in an independence. Many are presiding over happy homes of their own, while others, more fortunate than their sisters, are serving God in the cloister, wearing the habit of the venerable Mother Bourgeoys, or tending the sick in the guise of a Sister of Charity. Wherever they may be, their love is strong for the Convent of their early days, and many a substantial token of regard, and many a pretty present find their way to St. Joseph's from the "Society Girls," while those of them who have renounced the possession of earthly goods send loving thoughts to the dear old school, and breathe fervent prayers that God may bless the good work going on within its walls. Those who preside over our Convents have always shunned publicity with regard to the good that they achieve, and it is not possible, without their permission, to dilate at length on the working and plan of St. Joseph's Society. Its admirable results, however, are pretty well known in Charlottetown, and the spirit of its members is evinced in the way in which they have now come forward to undertake the care and responsibility of a Bazaar, in order to raise money for the extension and improvement of the house that is so much too small for the rapidly increasing size of the school. It is proposed to build an extension of about seventy feet, so as to provide airy and commodious classrooms. That the friends of the institution, and the Catholics of Charlottetown generally, will patronize the coming Bazaar we do not doubt, but we would ask those in the country districts not to be behind in the good work, but to visit the city on the chosen days, which we will announce in due time. Having come, we trust that they will spend what money their circumstances will admit of, always remembering that it is for no idle nonsense that these young ladies solicit their patronage but for a good work, acceptable to God, who has said that not even a cup of cold water given in His name shall go unrewarded.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We thank the *Maple Leaf* for its complimentary allusion to the Herald, and we are glad to note a marked improvement in the columns of our contemporary since it passed under the control of our friend, Mr. Dickson.

Sir John Macdonald has lately committed the enormity of becoming a grandfather, and it will now be in order for the Grit organs, from the Toronto *Globe* down to the Charlottetown *Patriot*, to comment upon the unparalleled baseness of such a proceeding.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Halifax *Recorder*, which is persistently wrong on political questions, is positively right when it makes war upon "Esquires," "Mrs. Doctors" and "Mrs. Professors." We are not troubled with any of the last class on this Island, but one of our city dailies bristles with "Esquires" to an alarming extent.

The annual gubernatorial campaign has opened in Massachusetts. The Republicans have re-nominated Governor Robinson and Lieutenant Governor Ames, and the Democrats have put up ex-Judge Endicott and S. S. Grinnell. Of course both parties express themselves confident of victory, and both endorse a protective policy. Endicott is descended from one of the oldest families in the State, and has at least the merit of respectability.

We are sorry to learn that the location of the Cape Traverse Railway Station is not such as to meet with general approval. In fact, from what we hear, there was very little judgment displayed in its selection. Summerside station is bad enough, in all conscience, but all the bad features will be magnified in the case of Cape Traverse, unless a change be made. We trust that the mistake will be rectified at once, as we understand work has already commenced.

We agree with the *Examiner* that this Island should have a "resident Civil Engineer accessible at all times." The Dominion works in this province are now quite numerous, and although some of them may not be very extensive, still they require to be kept in thorough order. Should anything happen to one of our piers during the busy season, it would never do to have to send to St. John for an Engineer to come over and make an examination before repairs could be ordered. Will Dr. Jenkins kindly make a note of this?

We understand that another clerk will shortly be appointed to the Charlottetown Post Office, in addition to the one whom we mentioned last week. We are glad to see evidence that the Post Office authorities are anxious to render all possible facilities for the accommodation of the public, although the premises are very circumscribed. We would suggest that great convenience would be afforded, and one which would relieve the pressure at the office to a large extent, were carriers employed to deliver letters daily from house to house within the city. Fredericton, we believe, has such a system, and Charlottetown is double the size of that city, and we are afraid to say how much more important. Dr. Jenkins might make a memorandum of this.

New Brunswick has a sort of mongrel Government, composed of a good many Grits and a few Conservatives. Unlike the coalition administration of a few years ago on this Island, the New Brunswick Conservatives are weak-kneed enough to knuckle under to the Grits, and, as a consequence, the legislation is a huge bungle. They passed an amendment to the Education Law last session, which has given serious displeasure to the teaching fraternity, and at a late meeting of teachers in Albert County, resolutions were passed unanimously condemning the Government and its action. The Superintendent of Education, Mr. Crockett, being present, attempted a defence of the Government, but was quickly snubbed, and told what the teachers thought of him and his masters.

There was no necessity for the police force to mistake our reference last week to the "hoodlums and loafers." We thought our language sufficiently plain;—we did not mean respectable working men, but those fellows who never do a day's work, and of whom we said, "where they live and how they exist are mysteries." The policemen of this city know the loafers better than we do, and it can have been only for the sake of gaining some credit with the court that they, last Sunday, arrested an inoffensive man, while quietly waiting for his employer, hurried him through the streets to the Police Station, and searched him as they would a thief. Next morning, on their complaint, he was fined fifty cents, and the editor of the Herald was quoted in the court as though he were an informer or public prosecutor. Their action in this case was unwarrantable, and there was no reason for using our name in the matter. Corner-loafing and street-begging are nuisances which the police should abate of their own accord, and men who are not fools can easily discern between a "hoodlum" and a decent man.

Last week, in relating some of the shortcomings of our civic authorities, we located an "ankle-twister" in front of our office. Next day it was the object of much remark, and so impressed were we with its dangerous character, and with our responsibility to the public, that we erected a warning to pedestrians to avoid the trap. Having procured a spruce bush, we placed it in the "ankle-twister," and from its branches we suspended placards having the word "Danger" inscribed thereon in large letters. After dark, for extra caution, we hung a lighted lantern from the bush aforesaid. During Friday forenoon, the "Danger Signal" kept watch in all its lonely grandeur. Soon after noon, however, workmen loaded with lumber and saws, and axes, and hammers appeared upon the scene, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the rotten planks were replaced by sound ones, and all source of danger removed. For this delicate attention on the part of our City Council we return our grateful acknowledgments. The "Danger Signal" is now stored away for future use, and may be borrowed by parties in want of it for a small consideration. Warranted to cure the worst case of ankle-twister in less than twenty-four hours, or no fee.

The Toronto *Globe* seems to have very few friends, and no wonder, for its course is such as to disgust every decent Grit. Day after day it slanders the country, so it is nothing extraordinary that occasionally the exercises should be varied by abuse of public men. Mr. Costigan was all last winter a target for Grit vilification, and that he was a fool and blockhead were the mildest charges brought against him. Recently the *Globe* has been endeavoring to make mischief between him and his Irish fellow countrymen; whereupon the Ottawa *Sun*, a Grit journal of independent tendencies, speaks in the following strain:

"The *Globe* contains a despatch from its Quebec correspondent, stating that Mr. Costigan has now a splendid opportunity to assert his position and show whether his usefulness as the Irish Catholic representative in the Dominion Cabinet has gone or not. The despatch then goes on to say that he should urge the appointment of an Irish Catholic to the Quebec bench, as a compensation for the appointment of ex-Premier Mousseau to the Rimouski judgeship. This attempt to force Mr. Costigan's hand is as absurd as it is uncalled for. The interests of the Irish Catholics may safely be left in the hands of Mr. Costigan, who will no doubt be as assiduous in looking after them in the future as he has been in the past. It would be a very dangerous precedent to establish, to appoint a man to a judgeship on account of his nationality. Were such a vicious principle carried out its effect would be to utterly destroy the efficiency of our judiciary. Judges should be appointed on the sole ground of efficiency, and the *Globe's* endeavor to excite national feelings in connection with such appointments should be at once frowned down."

Members of a Talking Club in Session.

A Reporter out on his rounds for considered and "unconsidered trifles" for The Herald, saw a somewhat creased roll of papers lying in one of those risky ankle holes with which our sidewalks are so deftly embroidered, and, supposing it might be some instructions to the cows or other itinerative passengers to do their level best at filling some of them up, became curious to know where (not why) the awakened authorities were intending to direct their benevolent intentions to mend. On picking it up, however, it did not prove exactly what the reporter thought it was, though a welcome "find" in other respects;—it was some memoranda of a secret debate. The scribe of some talking club had evidently had his pocket-notes jerked out of their official repose, simultaneously with some terrible dislocation; and while one sought Watson's for repairs, the other, true to club instincts, crept into what it mistook for a pigeon-hole. Had the roll been gifted with more exact prescience, however, it would have foreseen its discovery by a Herald Reporter, and probably moved on with the circling dust; but—

Best laid schemes of mice and men
Gang aft a-gley.

By the light of a sidewalk danger-lantern, the papers revealed the following, which we print as found:—

THE DOCUMENT.

Club met, on time. Great interest manifested. Roll called; all in. Chair rapped. Dues required; all paid up. Club fund reported by Treasurer, $121.17. Minutes last meeting read and approved. Miscellaneous business, none. Debate in order. Subject announced by the chair: "Is the rotting of offal, such as is found in and about the alleyways and wharves of Charlottetown, more dangerous to human life than the rotting of the old plank walks on the streets?"

D. O., on the roll 13, rose and declared for the offal.

S. S., on the roll 9, thought the old plank the more dangerous.

The chair then directed Member No. 13 to open the debate, and Member No. 9 to follow at the close of his remarks. Member 13 came forward accordingly, and said:—

Worthy Master of Debates, and Brother Debaters:

No one would think, if he looked over this fair city, reeking with pollution, that a Board of Health (unless he had found it in the Almanac), was one of her institutions. He would conclude that the cleanly habits of other cities had made no favorable impression upon her inhabitants, and that they preferred the natural aroma of decaying matter to the sweet perfumery of cleanliness. The citizens, however, do not build their preferences on such a corrupt basis; they are disquieted that they *must* endure the wilfully neglected contaminations; they know that a lot of Rips (*i. e.*, Rip Van Winkles), under the pressure of other more dignified duties, have gone to sleep on the sanitary demands of the city, and have left nature to change the filthy condition of things in her own way and on her own account; and the question I would ask the brethren is, How can the Mayor and Council, who are also (according to Chappelle's Almanac), the Charlottetown Board of Health, be awakened from their official slumbers?

"Tumble them over," said one of the brothers, "Turn them out," said another, and many groaned out at the difficulty, but the master's gavel restored order, and Member No. 13 resumed:

"Turn them out" is good advice, and we will, (at the next election) but how to turn them out *now* is the greater question. I tell you, brothers, it would take a Gabriel to make them hear, a god to cast out their motes and make them see, and as to getting them to feel that they owe the town sanitary services, it can't be done, and won't be, until the druggists have got all the town money for filling cholera and fever prescriptions, and our physicians lie exhausted from overwork. When my olfactories recognize the fearful character of the emanations from all the "out o' site" resorts of the town, poise over the poisons of the atmosphere, receive invitations to slums of cholera, and wade through streams of malarial vapors, I feel a righteous indignation welling up within my soul, and I say to the flying dust from all these sources of destruction, in the words of Milton:

Turn, turn, the adamantine spindle round,
On which the fate (of Charlottetown) is wound.

From the data I have given I conclude that rotting offal (because we breathe it) is more dangerous to human life that rotting plank than we walk over because it subjects the passengers to *internal* injuries as against the *external* to which the dilapidated plank, on our walks, only give rise.

The chair informed Member No. 9 that his remarks were now in order, and he took the stand and said:—

While I would endorse much that my learned friend and brother has said, on opening this debate, I cannot admit that the only risk belong to dilapidated wooden sidewalks is the liability to sprain an ankle or break a bone, on the contrary all the evils that have been set forth, this evening, as connected with exposed garbage and filth, belong to decaying wood and in an especial manner to planks spiked down, under condition of slow decay. Underneath the rotten wood found on all our streets there is hidden, though in less activity, the same class of spores, and though in less degree, the same danger. The soakage which such pavements receive and retain injuriously to the public health is beyond all belief, for here the accumulations of years, are continually undergoing the putrefactive process, and may at any time become the nidus from which fatal diseases are hatched out.

This was all the papers contained, the wind having probably carried off several pages before the Herald Reporter got his part of it, but he will now be on the look out for the other scraps, and hunt up the whereabouts of this talking club so curiously brought to light by a glorious ankle-twister on our main thoroughfare.

Movement of the Fishing Fleet and Fish Receipts.

We notice 76 fishing arrivals at this port since our last issue as follows:

Vessels.	*Grounds.*	*Codfish.* lbs.	*Halibut.* lbs.	*Mackerel.* bbls.
28	Georges	715,000	5,300	
5	Grand Bk	856,000	7,200	
2	Cape Shore	112,000		
3	West Bk	125,000	800	
2	Greenland	130,000	160,000	
4	Bk hali't'g		117,000	
21	Mackereling			5,780
	Traps			600
11	Bay St. L.			3,842
76		1,947,000	290,300	10,312

Other receipts 38,000 lbs. haddock, 800 qtls. cured hake. The receipts of Bay mackerel included 954 bbls. by rail and 120 bbls. by vessels included in the shore fleet.

For the corresponding week of last year the receipts were 2,425,000 lbs. of codfish, 191,750 lbs. halibut, 2,855 bbls. mackerel, 45,000 lbs. hake, 250 qtls, cured do., and 10 bbls. fish oil.

Last week the receipts were 3,484,500 lbs. codfish, 236,650 lbs. halibut, 3,237 bbls. mackerel and 7,500 lbs. hake.

Recent mackerel receipts at other ports; Portland, 2,412 bbls.; Boothbay, 1,987; Provincetown, 100; Boston, 5,229; Wellfleet, 970.

Recent receipts of codfish, Kingston, 1,200 qtls.; Beverly, 2,100; Provincetown, 18,800; Halifax, N. S., 2,900; Lockeport, 2,800; Port Medway, 1,800; Lemoine, Me., 6,400.—*Gloucester Advertiser, 5th Sept.*

General News.

The command of the Nile contingent from Canada has been settled. Major Dennison, of Toronto is to go in command: Captain Aumond, of the Governor General's Foot Guards, Ottawa, second; and Captain McRae, of London West, third. Ten foremen and 80 men have been enrolled here. Fifty-three men in all are going from Winnipeg.

Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Compton, P. Q., owns an extensive sheep ranche in the North West. He has just finished the season's round-up and reports the last winter's losses very slight and the prospects highly encouraging. He has recently placed some 8,000 Montana sheep on his ranche, and is using Shropshire rams upon them.

The meeting of the Czar, Emperor William and Emperor Francis Joseph, will take place at Skirnuvice, Poland. It is generally expected in London political circles that one of the principal topics which will occupy the three Emperors will be what measures are to be taken against the anarchists. This discussion may lead to the adoption of stringent international measures.

The Calgary *Nor'-Wester*, of the 26th of August, contains a report of a supper given in honor of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie. Mr. Mackenzie spoke in the highest terms of the country and of its crop-producing capabilities. His references to his political opponents were courteous and respectful. The trip appears to have done the ex-Premier good in more ways than one.

The Truro Condensed Milk and Canning Company uses 30,000 lbs. of milk weekly, which represents the milk of nearly five hundred cows. This season they have manufactured 685 cheese, varying in weight from 30 to 60 lbs. In thirteen months they have paid over $12,000 to the farmers for milk, over $6,000 for sugar, over $6,000 for wages and upwards of $3,000 for tins.

On the 29th Aug, thirty miles off Catalina, Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, the British war-ship *Mallard* encountered the Welsh brigantine *Resolven* abandoned. It was evident that she had collided with an iceberg. The crew and passengers, 18 in number, must have been drowned by the swamping of the boats. One hundred and forty-five icebergs were observed between the scene of the disaster and Wadham Island.

An Island Cricket Team played two matches last week—one at Pictou with the Pictou Club, and another at New Glasgow with the New Glasgow-Stellarton-Antigonish-Westville team. In the former they had an easy victory, but the combination at New Glasgow was too many for them.

We have received a letter from California containing some few particulars concerning the death of Mr. George McDonald, who died in San Francisco on 22nd July last. He was a son of Mr. Alexander McDonald, (North Pole) of Vernon River, and emigrated to California about thirty years ago; since that time he had been foreman for one of the principal lumber firms in San Francisco. He had amassed considerable property, and was highly respected—his funeral being one of the largest ever seen in the city. He died suddenly of hemorrhage, leaving a wife and two daughters to mourn their loss.

Voyage Around the World.

Sheep are starving in Ohio.

The Halifax gaol is crowded.

Carpenters are scarce in Moncton.

The cholera is spreading in Italy.

Moncton is building a roller skating rink.

Nebraska has 250,000 acres planted in forest.

Henry B. Anthony, U. S. Senator, died last week.

The Georgia cotton crop has been damaged by rain.

California produces figs eight inches in circumference.

The Peters' Lock Factory at Moncton has resumed work.

The Delaware peach crop this season is the largest since 1875.

Stanley, the African explorer, is being lionized in London.

Twenty men have been smothered in an Italian sulphur mine.

Bishop Colenso's library at Durban, has been destroyed by fire.

A large emigrant ship has been wrecked in Cook's Straits and all on board lost.

The Arabs recently attacked Kassala in great force, and were defeated with heavy loss.

Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood announces herself a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

A pyramid made of 20,000 plates of fruit will be one of the features of the New Orleans Exhibition.

A movement is on foot in Dublin to substitute Irish names for the present English names of streets.

President Arthur was entertained last Friday afternoon on board H. B. M. Ship *Northampton*, at Newport.

Mrs. Belliveau, of Memramcook, has presented her husband with four children in two years—two sets of twins.

The new steamer being built for our winter mail service caught fire last Saturday night and was slightly damaged.

The potato rot has appeared in some sections of Massachusetts and is causing serious damage. Some fields are already nearly destroyed.

An Indian rajah died at Esretal and his friends obtained permission to burn his body at night on the beach under the cliffs with Asiatic rites.

Walter Raleigh Browne, M. A., of Cambridge, a distinguished member of the British Association, died last week at Montreal of typhoid fever.

Sir Garnet Wolseley has ordered a twenty-foot four canoe from Quebec, to be manned by Indians, whom he will retain as his personal escort.

Austria is about to send four or five vessels on a cruise around the world in hope that she may be efficient in promoting Austrian commercial interests.

The irritation of the French press against England is spreading to the public. A journal called *Anti-Anglais* is selling in large numbers on the Boulevardes.

It is estimated that one hundred tons of Paris green, costing $50,000, were used in Maine this year for killing potato bugs. One dealer in Portland sold ten tons.

The revenue of Canada for August amounted to $3,037,000; expenditure $2,194,000. The surplus for the first two months of the present fiscal year amounts to $460,000.

The *Times'* Foo Chow correspondent telegraphs that the Chinese merchants' fleet has been sold to Messrs. Russell. It consisted of twenty-six steamers, aggregating 23,544 tons.

A son of Sir Stafford Northcote, the Tory leader in the British House of Commons, has purchased lands near Canterbury Station, York Co., N. B., intending to locate himself there.

The Dublin *Irishman*, in referring to the Duke of Edinburgh's recent visit to Dublin harbor, calls that royal person "the fiddling fool of the Georgian race, and the embodiment of all that Ireland abhors."

The Countess De La Torre was fined the other day, at the rate of ten shillings a day, for keeping twenty-one cats and dogs on her premises in Pembroke square, London. The neighbors considered it a nuisance.

The German authorities are calling in German subjects in the Chinese service. Lieut. Hagenelever, instructor of torpedoes, has been ordered to resign. English employes in the Chinese fleet have resigned.

Another Danish Polar expedition will start for the frozen north next summer, proceeding by way of Franz Josef land. It will be under the leadership of Messrs. Mavejaard and Gamel, commander and owner of the *Dijumphia*.

Lantaigne, tried for murder at Bathurst, N. B., last week, was adjudged to be insane. Before being removed from the dock, he threw a water jug at the Attorney General, Mr. Blair, which partially stunned him, but fortunately did no serious damage.

In the State prison at Trenton, N. Y., there are two bank presidents, two receiving tellers, four bank cashiers, a county treasurer, and a city auditor, serving out long sentences for embezzlements and robberies. They are accused of having stolen in the aggregate some $2,670,000.

In Alpine township, near Grand Rapids, Michigan, the greater portion of a skeleton of a Mastodon, 12½ feet in height, has been exhumed. It is the largest ever found except one by Prof. Warren, and are the only remains of the kind ever discovered in the drift formation of western Michigan.

What are termed the "bad lands" west of the Missouri River are turning out to be an El Dorado for stock raising. There are now 40,000 head of stock in that country, valued at $1,000,000. The country furnishes ample shelter, and not above 2 per cent. of the stock has been lost from all causes.

Gladstone in a private conference, with the ministers of the Free church of Scotland, promised them that if a distinctive majority of the Scotch members returned to the House of Commons at the next election were pledged to disestablish the church of Scotland, the Government would carry out the popular will.

St. Josephs College, Memramcook, is doing a great work this year. Two hundred students have applied for admission this term, among whom are several Island boys, and others from Nova Scotia and the Upper Provinces as well as from Portland, Boston and New York, and principal cities of the United States.

Sixty-four persons suspected of plotting against the Czar have been arrested at Warsaw. A number of women are included among them. The police have ordered that all warehouses shops, and taverns be closed at nine o'clock each night during the Czar's visit. Each police agent is charged to watch five houses.

The Keely motor is again to the front. He made some experiments recently for the benefit of a few friends when, by means of etheric vapor, half a dozen bullets over an inch in diameter, were fired through a board and flattened against an iron plate. Arrangements are in progress for a public exhibition.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

PARIS, Sept. 6.

It is believed that Admiral Courbett, with his fleet, is near a haven, out of the track of passing vessels, and that he is engaged in making repairs to his ships. The attack on Kelung is now prompted by a desire to obtain possession of the coal mines, which would prove extremely useful in case war is declared an neutral ports closed. The Chinese frustrated the scheme by flooding the mines and destroying the pumping machinery.

La Liberte believes that the government is unlikely to receive notice from China that war has been declared, owing to the confusion prevailing in Pekin. The French squadron in Chinese waters is cruising to destroy the remainder of the Chinese fleet. The *Journal Debats* is publishing a series of articles in which the French naval system is subjected to a merciless criticism. The writer declares that the French fleet is totally inefficient for a great war.

LONDON, Sept. 6.

A correspondent had an interesting interview with a prominent member of the Chinese embassy in London. The diplomat said that a great deal of the news published in France and elsewhere concerning the Chinese war was concerted in Paris for the express purpose of misleading the public, and to keep alive a war spirit in France, and to injure the cause of China in the eyes of neutral powers. For instance, he said, it was untrue that English officers in the Chinese service had resigned, and the falsity of that statement could easily be ascertained in London. It was also untrue that there had been any recent misunderstanding between China and Japan. The statement that Japan was about to establish an embassy at Pekin was absurd, as Japan had an embassy there for years. It was true, however, that Chinese troops were marching in their columns to attack Hung Hoa and Bacninh, and they will also attack Tuyen Guong. In regard to the mystery of Admiral Courbet's movements the diplomat thought the most probable explanation was that his fleets suffered more seriously than had been published or reported; that he had withdrawn to the vicinity of Konan to repair damages.

VIENNA, Sept. 8.

Chinese advices received in this city report China has called 25,000 men to defend Pekin and granted the Minister of War 12,000,000 francs for the purchase of munitions.

ROME, Sept. 5.

Within the past 24 hours 122 fresh cases of cholera have been reported, with 37 deaths at Naples.

MADRID, Sept. 5.

Six fresh cases of cholera and four deaths are reported from Novelda. Ten fresh cases and four deaths at Monforte and two deaths at Villana.

ROME, Sept. 5.

An official bulletin showing the ravages of cholera throughout Italy, during the past 24 hours, gives the number of new cases at 244, and deaths 123. The epidemic continues more severe in the city of aples, where there were 136 fresh cases and 53 deaths, and at Spezia, where there were 52 fresh cases and 22 deaths.

ROME, Sept. 5.

A royal decree has been issued suspending from official duty all prefects and syndics who have instituted arbitrary local measures against cholera, or even permitted such measures to be instituted. The Pope has sent $2,000 to Naples to be distributed among the sufferers from cholera. The populace of Naples are now exciting themselves with the absurd suspicion that the archbishop is in complicity with the physicians to poison them. At Spezia during the past 24 hours there have been 27 fresh cases and 7 deaths.

NAPLES, Sept. 7.

During the past 24 hours nearly 300 fresh cases of cholera are reported.

ROME, Sept. 7.

The daily cholera bulletin for the past 24 hours gives 348 fresh cases and 117 deaths in the various provinces.

ST. JOHNS, Nfld., Sept. 5.

A despatch from Trepassey says that there was a heavy southeast gale on Monday last on the west coast. On Tuesday morning an unknown vessel, painted black, with blue mastheads, and a blue streak around the hull, was lost with all hands on the western head off St. Shotts. Seven bodies were washed ashore.

Advices from Placentia this evening record another disaster as a result of Monday's gale. The schooner *Lilly* of Buern drove into Barachonse, bottom up. All hands have perished.

LONDON, Sept. 8.

Col. Colville telegraphs from Dongola that Haroni tribe have surrendered thus opening the whole route from Dongola.

Seven hundred marines and engineers with thirty officers will embark on the 16th to reinforce the Nile expedition.

John Teemer, through the editor of the Sportsman, has a challenge to Hanlan or Beach to row even for $2,500 a side.

LONDON, Sept. 8.

The Foochow correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs under this date. The English gunboat "*Zephyr*" was fired upon yesterday from the Kinpan forts. An officer and a sailor were wounded. The "*Zephyr*" was mistaken for a French vessel of similar appearance. The British Admiral has demanded an explanation.

A Foochow despatch of yesterday states that the Chinese had p