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The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1884. VOL. XIII—NO. 52

THE HERALD.

Published Every Wednesday.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,

IN ADVANCE.

OFFICES:

Macdonald's Building, West Side Queen Street, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

THE HERALD

HAS NOW THE

Largest Circulation of any paper on this Island,

AND IS INCREASING AT THE RATE OF

TWO HUNDRED COPIES A MONTH

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

Advertisements, without instructions to the contrary, will be continued until forbidden.

Items and general news of interest, in a condensed form, solicited.

Remittances can be made by registered letter.

Address all letters and correspondence to the HERALD Office, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

RICHARD WALSH, Publisher.

CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon 4th day, 8h. 47.5m., p. m., S.
Last Quarter 11th day, 16h. 16.7m., a.m., S.W.
New Moon 18th day, 8h. 18.9m., p. m., S. W.
First Quarter 27th day, 6h. 41.9m., a.m., W.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	Moon Rises.	Moon Sets.
		h. m.	h. m.	after'n	morn
1	Wed	6 2	5 30	3 53	3 5
2	Thur	5	34	4 26	4 13
3	Fri	6	32	4 57	5 23
4	Sat	7	29	5 29	6 35
5	Sun	9	28	6 3	7 49
6	Mon	10	26	6 41	9 4
7	Tues	12	24	7 24	10 17
8	Wed	13	22	8 14	11 25
9	Thur	14	20	9 10	aft 27
10	Fri	16	18	10 11	1 21
11	Sat	17	16	11 16	2 6
12	Sun	18	14	morn	2 46
13	Mon	19	12	0 23	3 19
14	Tues	21	11	1 29	3 49
15	Wed	23	9	2 36	4 18
16	Thur	24	7	3 40	4 45
17	Fri	25	5	4 45	5 14
18	Sat	27	4	5 47	5 44
19	Sun	28	2	6 49	6 16
20	Mon	29	0	7 50	6 51
21	Tues	31	4 58	8 46	7 28
22	Wed	32	56	9 44	8 12
23	Thur	33	54	10 35	8 59
24	Fri	35	53	11 22	9 50
25	Sat	36	51	aft 6	10 46
26	Sun	38	49	0 49	11 44
27	Mon	41	47	1 20	morn
28	Tues	42	46	1 52	0 46
29	Wed	43	45	2 23	1 50
30	Thur	44	44	2 53	2 59
31	Fri	45	4 42	3 24	4 10

GROCERY & TEA HOUSE,

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THE Subscriber has always in stock choice brands of FLOUR, and the best quality of TEA, MEAL, MOLASSES, COFFEE, SUGAR.

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P. MONAGHAN.

Charlottetown, July 2, 1884—1y

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, ONLY $1

BY MAIL POST-PAID.

Great Medical Work on Manhood

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years in such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Association, to the officers of which he refers.

The Science of Life should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—*London Lancet.*

There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass, who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated HEAL successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper. THYSELF

June 4 1y

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In connection with the above is Captain English, who is well known in P. E. Island, who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the chartering of vessels for the carrying trade of Prince Edward Island.

Mr. O'Dwyer calls attention to the fact that he is possessed of superior wharf and warehouse accommodation, and is prepared to guarantee every satisfaction.

January 16, 1884.

DR. P. CONROY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Great George Street,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Feb. 13, 1884—1y

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We want, if advertising can do it, to tell the people that we have the cheapest and best assortment of

DRUGS, DYES, PATENT MEDICINES, TOBACCOS, HAVANNA CIGARS, &c., in the city.

Our Stock is always fresh, ordering small and often, thereby giving the people

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D. O'M. REDDIN, jr.

Charlottetown, July 2, 1884.

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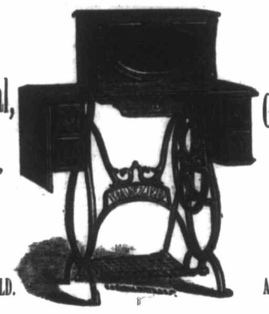

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Wanzer received from His Majesty Francis Joseph the first of Austria, the only Knight's Cross on British soil for best Sewing Machine.

August 6, 1884. **J. F. WILLIS & CO.** Only authorized Agents for P. E. I.

SUMMER IMPORTATIONS,

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WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Medicines, Drugs, Dyes, Brushes, Combs, Sponges, Soaps, Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipes, Razors, Mirrors &c. &c.

Fishing Gear, Walking Sticks, Perfumes, Toilet Articles and Preparations, all marked low, and best value for price.

N. B.—Only purest Drugs used in Prescriptions, which are dispensed with care at greatly reduced prices.

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Charlottetown, June 11, 1884.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND RAILWAY.

1884. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1884.

On and after Monday, 2nd June, 1884, trains will run daily as follows, Sundays excepted:

Trains Depart—For the West.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed	Mixed
Charlottetown..	6.00 a.m	8.25 a.m	3.40 p.m
Royalty Junct'n	6.15 "	9.00 "	4.00 "
North Wiltshire	6.30 "	9.52 "	4.47 "
Hunter River...	7.00 "	10.00 "	5.00 "
Bradalbane.....	7.25 "	10.46 "	5.35 "
County Line.....	7.31 "	10.56 "	5.45 "
Freetown.....	7.41 "	11.12 "	6.59 "
Kensington.....	7.55 "	11.35 "	6.18 "
Summerside {ar	8.20 "	12.10 p.m	6.50 "
Summerside {dp	8.40 "	1.45 "	
Miscouche	8.55 "	2.06 "	
Wellington.....	9.14 "	2.37 "	
Port Hill	9.43 "	3.26 "	
O'Leary.....	10.35 "	4.50 "	
Bloomfield.....	10.53 "	5.15 "	
Alberton	11.18 "	6.10 "	
Tignish .....ar	11.55 "	7.00 "	

Trains Arrive—From the West.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed	Mixed
Charlottetown ..	7.15 p.m	4.20 p.m	9.20 a.m
Royalty Junc. dp	7.00 "	4.00 "	9.00 "
North Wiltshire	6.25 "	3.14 "	8.13 "
Hunter River....	6.15 "	2.38 "	8.00 "
Bradalbane.....	5.51 "	2.00 "	7.25 "
County Line	5.45 "	1.50 "	7.16 "
Freetown	5.34 "	1.35 "	7.02 "
Kensington	5.20 "	1.12 "	6.43 "
Summerside {dp	4.55 "	12.35 "	6.10 "
Summerside {ar	4.30 "	11.30 a.m	
Miscouche	4.15 "	10.57 "	
Wellington.....	3.57 "	10.29 "	
Port Hill	3.28 "	9.33 "	
O'Leary	2.37 "	8.15 "	
Bloomfield	2.20 "	7.50 "	
Alberton	1.53 "	7.10 "	
Tignish .....dp	1.15 "	6.0 "	

Train Depart—For the East.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed	Mixed
Charlottetown..	3.20 p.m	6.15 a.m	
Royalty Junct'n	3.45 "	6.34 "	
York.....	3.57 "	6.52 "	
Bedford	4.10 "	7.12 "	
Mt Stewart {ar	4.35 "	7.50 "	
Mt Stewart {dp	4.40 "	8.15 "	
Morell	5.00 "	9.00 "	
St. Peter's.....	5.20 "	9.33 "	
Bear River	5.34 "	10.20 "	
Souris.....ar	6.35 "	11.15 "	
Mount Stewart..	4.45 p.m	8.20 a.m	
Cardigan	5.22 "	9.55 "	
Georgetown ..ar	6.00 "	10.00 "	

Train Arrive—From the East.

STATIONS.	Express	Mixed	Mixed
Charlottetown..	9.05 a.m	6.20 p.m	
Royalty Junct'n	8.50 "	6.10 "	
York.....	8.38 "	5.52 "	
Bedford	8.25 "	5.32 "	
Mt Stewart {dp	8.00 "	4.55 "	
Mt Stewart {ar	7.35 "	4.20 "	
Morell	7.20 "	3.45 "	
St. Peter's.....	7.05 "	3.12 "	
Bear River	6.39 "	2.19 "	
Souris.....dp	6.00 "	1.30 "	
Mount Stewart..	7.50 a.m	4.25 p.m	
Cardigan.....	6.28 "	3.10 "	
Georgetown. dp	6.40 "	2.45 "	

☞ Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

JAMES COLEMAN,

Railway Office, Charlottetown, May 27, 1884. Superintendent.

5000

Bottles of Philoderma sold During last winter shows the popularity of this Toilet Preparation. Those who have once used it say that they will never be without it. It is the best remedy ever put on the market for the cure of Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, Cold Sores, etc. Prepared only by E. M. Estey, Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B. Sold by Druggists everywhere. oc 1

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DRUG STORE

—IS THE—

Best and Cheapest Place

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—TO BUY YOUR—

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

—AND—

DYE STUFFS.

Everything Fresh and New.

Handy Package Dyes,
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Ground Fustic,
Ground Camwood,
Ground Redwood.

Indigo,
Madder,
Cochineal,
Bluestone,
Copperas, &c., &c.

Kendall's Spavin Cure,
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Burdock Blood Bitters,
Fellow's Hypophosphites,
Eno's Fruit Salt,
Tarrant's Aperient.

Pierce's Medical Discovery,
Pierce's Favorite Prescription,
St. Jacob's Oil,
Eclectric Oil,
Puttner's Emulsion,
Budd's Emulsion, &c.

Cheaper than Anywhere else.

☞ Don't forget the place: Next door to MORRIS' BOOKSTORE, Water Street, Summerside.

JAMES A. FRASER.

Summerside, Sept. 3, 1884.

Civil Service Entrance Examinations.

THE Preliminary, or Lower Grade examination, will commence on Tuesday, the 11th November next, and the Qualifying or Higher Grade, on Wednesday the 12th. Candidates for the Higher need not pass the Lower Grade examination.

The examinations will be held at the places at which they were held in May last.

Applications for admission must be made to the undersigned not later than the 15th October.

P. LESUEUR,
Commissioner and Secretary to Board.
Ottawa, 12th Sept. 1884—se24

HICKEY & STEWART,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Chewing & Smoking

Tobacco,

NO. 1, QUEEN STREET,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Nov. 8, 1882.

WANTED.

ANY person having a volume of the *British American* newspaper published in Charlottetown about fifty years ago, by J. H. White, will hear of a purchaser by enquiring at this office. sep. 10

For Sale,

at P. Monaghan's Tea and Grocery House,

50 Barrels of Fresh Ground Oatmeal.

Charlottetown, July 2, 1884—tf

CAIRNS' MARBLE WORKS

MR. CHARLES CAIRNS, in returning thanks to the public for the liberal patronage extended to him, begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken into partnership Mr. Malcolm McLean, and that hereafter the business will be carried on under the title of

CAIRNS & CO.,

Marble & Stone Cutters.

They have on hand a fine stock of Monuments, Tablets and Headstones, in Italian and American Marble. They are of the latest designs, and at prices to suit all.

C. CAIRNS,
M. McLEAN.

Charlottetown, Sept. 24, 1884.—3m

WANTED.

ANY person having a copy of "Brown's History of Cape Breton" to sell or to lend, will confer a favor by corresponding with this office. jy 4

Milking Qualities of Cattle.

THE following paper was read at the recent meeting of the Dairymen's Association in this city, by Charles C. Gardiner, Esq. The subject is an interesting one, and there are few men in this Province, we feel sure, more competent to deal with it than Mr. Gardiner:—

The subject upon which I have chosen to read a short paper in connection with dairying, is the milking qualities of the different breeds of cattle. This being of so much importance to the community at large, I need no apology for appearing before you, whom I have the honor of addressing to-night. There are many breeds of cattle, which are kept in different parts of the world, for the purpose of supplying the inhabitants with milk; but I shall refer only to those whose milking qualities we have all heard spoken of, and of which most are to be found on this side of the Atlantic—they, or their ancestry, with few exceptions, having come from Great Britain, the Channel Islands, or Northern Europe. I shall do the Shorthorns the honor of naming them first, as they are, no doubt, the most representative kind to be found among civilized nations of any land now existing from here to the Antipodes. There are few civilized countries in which they are not to be found. China, Japan, and all the South American Republics have for some years imported them. What are, and whence came this wonderful breed of cattle, that the agricultural world has seen and heard so much about? We do not purpose to enter into any lengthy disquisition on this race, but will say that they are a most valuable breed of cattle, which have existed in the northern counties of England from time immemorial. Their central location may be said to have been on the river Tees, flowing between the counties of York and Durham, where they were formerly called the Teeswater breed of cattle. They, doubtless, came at some remote period from the continent of Europe, and, having gained a footing in those counties, retained it. They were, however, left to propagate by chance for a long period; but, perhaps, for about one hundred years before the publication of the first volume of the English Herd Book, many breeders, amongst whom might be found noblemen and wealthy country gentlemen, had been in the habit of bestowing great care and attention upon the selection and breeding of the Shorthorn cattle, and in preserving their pedigrees in manuscript in a more or less complete shape. About the year 1780, Messrs. Charles and Robert Colling commenced as breeders, and obtained a very distinguished place in the profession. Shorthorns about this time, from their superior milking and feeding qualities, began to obtain a high popularity, and at Mr. Charles Colling's sale, as long ago as 1810, his herd, consisting of 48 animals, amongst them the bull "Comet," 155, sold for the extraordinary sum of £7,115 stg., realizing the astonishing average of £148 5s. stg., or about $740. In the year 1882, after the breed of Shorthorns had been long established as a superior breed, Mr. Cotes, himself an eminent breeder, published the first volume of the Shorthorn Herd Book. That work is continued in successive volumes until the present time, and since its inception thousands of Shorthorns have been exported from England at remunerative prices, to supply the increasing demand from other countries. Many persons of great experience with most breeds of milking cattle, place the Shorthorns first for milk above all others. In a lecture given by Dr. Voelcker, at the Parks Museum of Hygiene, in London, a short time ago, on "Milk and the Best Breeds for Producing It," he unhesitatingly places the Shorthorns without a peer. He says:—

"Of all breeds of cattle none hold so high a place as the Shorthorns, and this is the case not only when it is regarded as a meat-producing animal, but also for dairy purposes. The Shorthorns are universally considered as deep milkers, and their use in herds such as Sir Hussey Vivian's, Mr. Tisdale's, and others, amply bears this out."

He further says:—

"Two other points of the greatest importance in considering their advantages as dairy cattle are: Firstly, the possession by them, in the highest degree, of the power of transmitting their milking properties, on which account they are eminently suited for crossing and improving other breeds, by imparting a Shorthorn character to them. Secondly, the readiness with which the cows, when they have ceased to yield a remunerative supply of milk, will lay on meat of an excellent quality. In addition to these two chief points there are others, such as their early maturity, robustness, and excellence in rearing their offspring. So we find that our dairy cattle are getting stamped more and more with Shorthorn character."

In Sir Hussey Vivian's herd, the average produce of milk is 750 gallons per season, while one Shorthorn cow gave no less than 1000 gallons of milk between calving and calving, and had two calves within twelve months. Mr. Tisdale, of Holland Park Farm, in his paper at the Gloucester Dairy Conference, speaking of his herd of Shorthorns, gives for them an average of 10.33 quarts per day for 10½ months, and says "if properly selected from the best families, and properly fed, Shorthorns will produce as much milk and much more beef than any other herd." Mr. James Long, in his lecture a short time ago, at the Institute of Agriculture in London, in speaking of dairy cattle, said the Shorthorns were highly recommended as one of the best, if not the most valuable, cows for a milk seller or butter maker, more especially if his dairy be carried on in connection with grain growing, or beef making. There are numerous instances of extraordinary butter making by Shorthorn cattle, and there is, perhaps, no race in Great Britain which has done such great things, so far as regards yield of milk, as this race, and at the present moment Lord Warwick's, Mr. Tisdal's, and other records stand out as probably the best results which have been obtained by any race in any country. To partly substantiate the statements made by Mr. Long, I may here state that at the great dairy show held at the Agricultural Hall, London, in the autumn of 1881, where all breeds of cows were invited to attend for competition, Mr. Tisdal's Herd Book pedigree Shorthorn cow, Matchless, took champion prize over all other breeds. The milk test was made in respect to quantity and quality for the production of butter and cheese. The Ayrshire Cow is the cow of Scotland, very hardy, small in size, with short legs and comparatively long body. She is an excellent milker, and thrives better than most breeds on poor or rough pasture. I have not seen any real data from which reliable figures through tests can be obtained as to either butter or cheese making by the Ayrshire Cow; but Mr. David Allan, a veterinary surgeon of Scotland, who has had a large experience with this breed, says: "The best yield of 750 gals. per annum gave 175 lbs. of butter and 550 lbs. of cheese." He further states, "although this may not be an over-estimate with regard to the very choicest cattle, yet, from what I have seen in such herds as the Duke of Buccleuch's, Mr. Hogan's, and others, I have come to the conclusion that while such animals as these are to be had, it is only at immense cost, whereas the generality of Ayrshires purchasable at market prices are extremely moderate beasts, and, although more than usually valuable where the feed is poor, and the situation bleak and cold, are easily surpassed by some of the other races, whether for milk selling, butter or cheese making." The Herefords are not thought much of for their milking properties, but when crossed with the Shorthorn the issue is found uncommonly good. The practice in England of letting the cows of this breed suckle their calves in the open field detracts much from a good supply. The Devons give milk of a high quality, and may be considered fair milkers, superior to the Herefords. The Sussex cattle, which much resemble the Devons, being deep red in color without any white markings, are not good milkers, but the Norfolk and Suffolk Polls possess good milking qualities, and do not easily go dry. Mr. Long, in his report to the American Government of this breed, says: "The Red Poll, which clearly is not so highly patronized as it ought to be, has something more for it in the near future, for it is a thorough good all-round farmer's cow. It feeds well, is an extremely deep milker, and as can be easily shown, gives milk of a richer quality as a race, than any but the Channel Island breeds. The work done by this breed in its own country is so universally satisfactory, that it can only be because it is not better known that it is not more extensively bred in other parts of England. The Poll Angus or Aberdeens, are black cattle without horns; they have few equals as beef cattle when fitted for the shambles. They give rich milk, but very little of it. The Galloways are also black and hornless, and in general character resembles the Aberdeens, being good for beef, but poor milkers, and have tendency to go very soon dry. The Kylo or West Highland breed of cattle are very ancient, and are most numerous in Argyleshire. They, like the Aberdeens and Galloways, are famous for their hardiness and fine quality of beef; they give little but rich milk, and are numerously kept on the estates of noblemen both in England and Scotland, for the purpose of supplying their households with beef. They do not take kindly to stall feeding, but fatten very quickly on good pasturage. The Welsh cattle are black with large horns. Their beef is thought as good as any in the London market, are good milkers and particularly hardy. The Kerry Cow of Ireland is perhaps the smallest of all breeds found in Great Britain and Ireland. It is very handsome, has an excellent constitution, and gives milk both in quality and quantity equal to many breeds that are more pretentious. It is admirably suited to the poor tenants, consuming but little food, and gives good returns for the consumption. Having alluded to the most important breeds of cattle kept in England, Scotland and Ireland, I shall now refer to the Jersey and Guernsey race of cattle, sometimes called Alderneys. Their home is the Channel Islands, though like the Shorthorns, they have been imported into almost all civilized countries. They are owned in great numbers, both in the United States and Canada; and it can be said without fear of contradiction, that Valancey E. Fuller, of Hamilton, Ontario, at present owns the most valuable herd of this breed in the world. Most of you, no dobut, have heard of the wonderful production of butter from some of these cows, the most notable being the marvellous quantity of 27½ lbs. 9½ oz. made from the queen of Mr. Fuller's herd, "Mary Ann of St. Lambert," in seven days. The producer at this time was only four years old. The test trial we must accept as correct and reliable in every way, as it was made under the supervision of two highly respected gentlemen, who attested to its accuracy under oath. This is said to be the largest amount of butter made by any cow in the same length of time, and I don't think any person here to-night, speaking at least from his own experience in the cow business, will doubt it. This cow is also said to have produced, in one month, 106 lbs. 12½ oz. of butter, on five pounds daily of crushed oats, and pasture. She is also credited to have made, when four years old, 867 lbs. 14½ oz. of butter in eleven months and five days. Mr. Fuller, her fortunate owner, has a standing offer of $26,000 for her. He has refused $3,000 for her son, and has sold a three-year old daughter for $6,000. A few weeks ago, at the Royal Show held at Shrewsbury, England, a Jersey cow, whose sire and dam are unknown, was sold for $1,000. Her sworn butter record, taken from the Butter Test Record Book of the Jersey Farmers' Association, showed that in seven consecutive days she had given 19 lbs. 3 oz. of well worked and salted butter ready for market, and at eight months after calving she made 12 lbs. in the same period. Was this cow eligible for the Jersey Herd Book, she would have sold probably for $10,000 instead of one. Messrs. Fisk & Glynn, of the Isle of Wight, who keep Jerseys and Guernseys, report of their herds as follows: Mr. Fisk's herd averages 6½ lbs. of butter per week, while in the height of summer 13 selected cows averaged 12 lbs. of butter each. In Mr. Glynn's case his Guernseys gave 650 gallons per year between calving, some of the best cows giving 1 lb. butter from 8 quarts of milk—these animals being in pasture almost all the year. It must be apparent that the great milking and butter tests of this breed which I first referred to, and other tests which I might name from two other world-renowned Jersey cows, "Errotas" and "Commassie," are as great exceptions to the average or general production of the Jersey or Guernsey breeds, as the fast time made in trotting by "Maud S.," "Jay Eye See," and "Goldsmith Maid," are exceptions to the time made by the average trotting stock of the United States; and it would probably cost as much money, time and patience to breed a "Mary Ann of St. Lambert" as it would a "Maud S." or a "Jay Eye See." But I think there is no doubt that the Jerseys and Guernseys of the Channel Islands, in proportion to their size, give more milk of richer quality than cows of any other breed. An average return of butter from them is about 220 to 240 lbs. per cow yearly. I will now briefly refer to a few of the most noted breeds for producing milk that are found on the continent of Europe. In France is found a dun or chocolate colored cow, the name of which I have forgotten. She is large and hardy, and much used in the cheese-making districts. The steers of this breed are exceptionally fine for beef purposes. I particularly noticed them at the great fat cattle show held in Paris in February, 1881. They were strong competitors with a magnificent lot of Shorthorns which were there. The Anglor cows of Denmark, many of which are now finding their way into England, are a very desirable race, being as small and fine in shape as the Jerseys, and of a handsome bronze red color. They are cheap in price, and wonderful milkers. Lastly, I shall refer to the Dutch or Holstein cows, which are now becoming quite popular with some on this side of the Atlantic. They are described by Mr. Long in his lecture at the Institute of Agriculture in London, as follows:—They are very large, good feeders, and extremely deep milkers, but yield milk rather deficient in fat. Dr. Voelcker, in his lecture in London, on the different breeds for milk, in April last, describes them as yielding exceedingly large quantities of very watery milk, which is in much favor where quantity rather than quality is the object. In carefully summing up the evidence I have presented, much of which is found to be the experience of some of the first breeders and experts in Englan, we must accept as essentially dairy cows, the Shorthorns, Ayrshires, Polled Norfolks, Jerseys, and Guernsey, and last, but not least, the Holsteins. The Devons, Herefords, Aberdeens, Galloways, and West Highlanders, must be left out of the count, dairying not being so much the object for which they were intended as for some other purposes. The Shorthorns are, with many, not considered deep or rich milkers, for the reason so many breeders both on this and the other side of the Atlantic, have in so many instances so highly forced and fattened them for exhibition purposes, that the young stock, as Mr. Tisdale remarks, "are as fat as Aldermen, and about as useless," and in the fashionable herds in breeding has been carried on to the verge of sterility. There is, however, a large number of breeders in England who have strenuously avoided adopting this method of depreciating in intrinsic value (as it must) their Shorthorns, but who have preserved, by natural means, the original dairy properties of the race in their herds. Mr. Tisdale says, to insure success, "get from one of these herds the son or full brother of a deep milker belonging to a family known for its performance at the pail. If his breeding form, color and touch be good, you will have a sire that mated with such dams as may be found of fair size and deep frames, with capacious udders well formed, with teats wide apart, thin neck, clear, full eye, and having generally a feminine appearance, that in one such cross the milking capacity will be augmented twenty per cent., and it is next to certain if this system were more generally adopted in our dairy districts, their returns would be largely increased." Mr. Tisdale further says "that the herd registry of Mr. Larkin, of Beauchamp Court, my own dairy datum before quoted, and the Earl of Warwick's records upon Heath Cote Farm, prove, in the most decisive way, that when Shorthorns are well bred, well managed, and well fed, that they will yield one thousand gallons of milk per annum, continuously." Modern figures only report what the history of the race has recorded, that the Shorthorn breed is capable of immense power of milk secretion, and it lies with us whether we leave neglected such a mine of wealth, or use our best efforts to develop a partly hidden treasure which, upon touching, turns up gold. The Ayrshires are generally admitted to be good average milkers, and when fed is somewhat short and coarse, and the climate bleak and cold, they are, I think, equal to any milking breed, and superior to most. The Polled Norfolks we have had no experience with, but are very highly appreciated as milkers where known, and no doubt, as Mr. Long remarks, are a coming dairy breed; all they want is to be better known. The Jerseys and Guernseys, between which there seems to be but little difference, are no doubt the greatest butter making cows to be found, and where cows are kept exclusively for that purpose, it will appear are generally chosen. The Dutch or Holsteins are a large breed of cattle, black and white in color, rather ragged, hipped and boney in appearance, suitable to most any climate, have large udders and teats, giving large quantities of milk, but not of the best quality, and are said to be well adapted to crossing with other breeds. Having given you, gentlemen, all the particulars I could gather in so short a time as I have had to prepare this paper, concerning the milking merits of the different breeds of cattle, it is for you now to choose your cow.

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Charlottetown, March 19, 1884—1y

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THE HERALD

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1884.

The North-West.

THE results of the agricultural operations in the Canadian North-West, for the season now drawing to a close, have been such as to still further inspire with confidence those who have faith in the resources of that great section of our country. The season has been a fairly propitious one, and in most sections the labors of the pioneer husbandman have been blessed with abundant fruits. Large portions of the prairie country have been opened up for settlement, and even those sections which have been decried by the Opposition party as being entirely unfit for agricultural purposes, have been shown to be capable of producing abundant crops, even under an incomplete system of cultivation. This has been the case with the lands traversed by the Canadian Pacific Railway from Moose Jaw west to the base of the Rocky Mountains. It was contended by the Opposition croakers, that the course of the Railway west from Moose Jaw lay through an arid alkali district of country which, for agricultural pursuits, was no more suitable than a desert waste. With that patriotism characteristic of Grit writers, damaging statements in reference to the quality of the soil were sent forth in all directions, and thus the settlement of this section of the country has no doubt been greatly retarded. With the view of counteracting the damaging effect upon immigration of such gross misrepresentation of the soil of the part of the country referred to, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company established ten experimental farms last spring at intervals along the line of railway. It was at first contemplated to do little more this season on these farms than prepare the soil for proper cultivation next year, as but little is expected from a prairie farm the year in which the land is first broken. It was, however, subsequently decided upon to give the result of this season's operations, imperfect as the cultivation must necessarily be, in view of the great importance to the Company and to the country of the experiment in question. The result has been very much more satisfactory than the promoters of the scheme had anticipated, the average yield in bushels obtained per acre for the several kinds of grain sown being: wheat, 21¼; barley, 23¼; oats, 44¼; peas, 12¼. Next year, under a complete system of tillage, it is but reasonable to expect that the average yield will be considerably in excess of these figures. This is, however, a pretty good showing, and the experiment was already abundantly proved that the lands of the western section of the Canadian prairies are capable of producing as large a yield of wheat per acre as the heavier soil further east—that grains, roots and vegetables can be successfully grown at an elevation of 3000 feet above the sea level, and that the spring season opens sufficiently early to permit seeding to be completed in time to ensure harvesting being over by the first of September. The results of this season's operations on the experimental farms, though conducted under great disadvantages, have therefore proved beyond the possibility of doubt that the statements sent broadcast by an unprincipled and an unpatriotic press, respecting a large section of the prairie country, accessible by rail to the markets of the world, were nothing less than gross misrepresentations—that hundreds of thousands of acres of land which were said to be an arid waste are largely composed of a soil capable of yielding most abundant crops. So much for Grit predictions respecting the western prairie section.

Grit misrepresentation has not been confined to the section of the North-West to which we have made reference above. It is being reiterated on the platform and in the press that discontent reigns rampant throughout the older sections of that country—that those who have gone in and possessed the land are not satisfied with their lot, and that they have not already been blessed with as large a share of material prosperity as they had anticipated. While this latter contention may to some extent be correct, we may remark that, whatever man's occupation here below may be, or wherever his lot may be cast, it is seldom that he will acknowledge being the possessor of as large a share of the world's goods as he desires. Notwithstanding this peculiarity, common, no doubt, to the pioneer settlers of the North-West, as well as to the rest of civilized mankind, it would appear from observations recently made by Mr. C. J. Brydges, that substantial, if not rapid progress, is being made by the residents of Manitoba and the eastern section of the territories. Mr. Brydges is manager of the Hudson Bay Company's interests in the North-West, and he should be accepted as a good authority by the Opposition. In company with the Lieutenant-Governor and Minister of Agriculture of Manitoba, he visited several of the Agricultural Exhibitions west of Winnipeg, in that Province, and he has embodied the result of his observations in a letter addressed to Sir D. L. Macpherson, Minister of the Interior. The party visited Rapid City, Brandon, Battle and Minnedosa, at each of which places a show was held, and Mr. Brydges bears testimony to the excellence of the exhibits, both of live stock and of the various productions of the soil, as well as those of the dairy. Five years ago Mr. Brydges travelled the same ground over which he travelled on his recent tour, and where there was not then a settler or sign of a house for miles and miles, he says, "The country is now everywhere settled, cattle dotted all over, and large fields of stubble with heavy stacks of grain near every house." By opening the section of country in the vicinity of Hythe, the same party to victory in New York.

authority says: "When I recollect my first visit to that section of the country, when all was silent and vacant, and noticed the wonderful change that had taken place in five years, it seemed almost impossible that so much could have been accomplished in so short a time." Mr. Brydges has also driven through northern Manitoba, and he says that the state of facts which he has described as existing in the western part of the Province is equally apparent in the southern section also. He further states that "the harvest this year in Manitoba and the North-West has been very abundant, and generally of good quality," and he estimates that there will be a surplus of six millions of bushels of wheat for export. This should be a sufficient answer to the Opposition croakers who are continually asserting that Manitoba and the North-West are not making substantial progress.

The Presidential Election.

THE Presidential contest in the United States is now drawing to a close, and not many days will elapse before a successor to President Arthur shall have been chosen. Probably over nine millions will cast their ballots on the fourth of November. This is an immense vote, and it might naturally be looked upon as an impossibility before election day to arrive at anything like an approximation as to the relative strength of the two great parties. In our own County of Queen's, with an electorate numbering not over 7000, there is not always absolute certainty as to the result, and we often find verified the saying of Sir John that nothing is so uncertain as a horse race—except an election. As the majority of the popular vote in the States is not of necessity required to elect their Chief Magistrate, it is not so difficult as might appear to forecast the probable result. Those who go to the polls do not vote directly for the candidate running for President, but for a body of electors comprising what is called the Electoral College. Each State is entitled to as many electors as it has members in the Senate and House of Representatives at Washington, and does not vote for any outside the State. Two Senators are allowed to every State, and representation in the House of Representatives is based upon population. We will suppose that Kansas, having nine votes in the Electoral College, elected the Republican "ticket" by a majority of 30,000, and South Carolina having likewise nine electoral votes, elected the Democratic "ticket" by a majority of 5000, South Carolina would count just the same as Kansas. The Electoral College is composed of 401 electors. In the Garfield election in 1880 it was composed of only 369, Garfield having 214 and Hancock 155. The census distribution of 1880 gives it 32 additional members this year.

All interest is now being centred upon New York State, as it is generally acknowledged it will decide the struggle, and each party is now, therefore, massing its strength upon that State for a last and determined fight for political supremacy. Impressed with this fact, that the Empire State will be the decisive battle ground of the campaign, the political veterans of many contests are hurrying across its borders to do battle for their respective chiefs. Before the state elections in Ohio had come off, that state monopolized the attention of both parties, but more especially the Republican. Since 1860 Ohio has stood by the Republican party in a presidential year. Last year's state election, however, went Democratic, and this fact induced the leaders of that party to hope that it might be won this year from their opponents. They did not succeed, and the October elections have decided its attitude in November. Although the Democrats fought to carry the state, they did not claim it as being essential to their success. It was of much more importance to the Republican party, and it fought for all it was worth—and that was not a small sum—for it is contended that victory was purchased at an expenditure of between one and two millions of dollars, besides resorting to fraud and all unfair methods. After adopting the unusual practice of importing their presidential candidate into the state to make a personal canvass, the victors had a majority of only 12,000, not so much after all when compared with former presidential years—it ought to be 25,000—besides carrying only 10 out of 21 of the congressional delegation. Garfield carried Ohio by a majority of over 34,000 in 1880, and Tilden was elected in 1876 without that state. From these facts it can be seen that the recent victory in Ohio does not give the presidency to the Republicans. To begin with, the Democrats have 153 votes of the solid South, and it is generally accepted they will have Indiana and New Jersey, which will give them 177 votes without New York and Connecticut. New York has 36 votes, and should Cleveland get them his election is certain, and from what we can learn, we think his chances to do so much better than Blaine's, although there will probably be a considerable Democratic defection. Tammany Hall professes to support the national ticket, but it is feared that it may be induced to sell out to Blaine, in consideration of control of local offices. It was accused of this in 1880, but its leaders and organs stoutly denied the charge. Blaine has to face a most pronounced defection in his own party. The independent Republicans, headed by such men as George Wm. Curtis, are fighting most fiercely for Blaine's defeat. All the principal newspapers of New York city, with the exception of the *Tribune*, are arrayed against him. He will, of course, as he did in Ohio, make a determined personal canvass, but it will require a considerable expenditure of the magnetism of his eloquence, and, of perhaps a much more potent factor—the almighty dollar—to carry his

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE *Patriot* is "a little too previous" in its wail about the rottenness of the *Northern Light*. The *Northern Light* has recently been undergoing repairs at Pictou, under the inspection of Capt. McElhinney, Nautical Adviser to the Marine Department, and of Mr. Coker, Lloyd's Surveyor of Hulls. These repairs are not yet completed, but long before her services will be required she will be fully ready for sea.

THE selection of Hon. L. R. Masson, of Quebec, as successor to Lieutenant-Governor Robitaille, meets with general acceptance. It must indeed be gratifying to the new Governor that in retiring for the present from active politics, no bitter words usually found in the vocabulary of the politician are flung after him. The political opponents of Mr. Masson pronounce the appointment a good one, and we must, in all justice to the Grit party, say that if an almost continuous and varied experience in the field of oriticism counts for anything, their opinion is entitled to much respect. The people of Canada have wisely—and we might say generously—placed them in that position in which, by necessity and the eternal fitness of things, they are obliged to study no branch of politics in relation to the government of the country but that of criticizing the acts of the nation's rulers. They have exercised this prerogative in the case of Mr. Masson, and we are glad to see that he is satisfactory to so essential a part of our governmental machinery, and feel sure that in his new sphere he will be as highly esteemed as he was by his political associates.

THE announcement was made, some time ago, that Earl Spencer and Mr. Trevelyan were to retire from Dublin Castle. Earl Spencer is yet there, but Mr. Trevelyan is transferred to the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster. The Irish Chief Secretary has been succeeded by Mr. Henry Campbell-Bannerman, M. P. for Sterling, Scotland, who is by no means a brilliant man. The administration of Mr. Trevelyan was bitterly denounced by the Nationalists, and it was apparent he would be made the object of fierce attack in Parliament, and as the Irish National party have been growing in strength and influence of late, the Government have seen that in view of the coming clash between them and the Tories, it were better to remove at least one element of complication in the forces they had to prepare to meet in Parliament. How far the Government have succeeded in this respect has yet to be proved, for it is just possible that the withdrawal of Mr. Trevelyan will not shield his administration from the censure and denunciation which the Irish members intended to hurl at it. We do not suppose that with Mr. Campbell-Bannerman will terminate the grievances of the Irish people, which the Parnell party demand to have removed. This party is daily growing stronger, and if the same line of conduct be adhered to, he is a dull observer of the progress of reform in English politics who cannot see more than a break in the clouds that have made Irish politics one dark day of turmoil and discontent.

Notes by the Way.

MONTREAL, Oct. 18.—Did you ever, while railway travelling, have for your companion a squalling baby, or, worse than that, a peevish brat of a child about a year and eleven months old, who will have its own way in spite of its mother, and yells if interfered with? It has always been my luck, and this trip was no exception to the general rule. I have experienced babies in trains and in church, but I never saw them taken to the theatre until last night—but there he, she, or it was—a child in arms. The play did not amount to much, but one of the characters was a professor of something, who was stone deaf, and could only hear through an immense ear trumpet, and but indistinctly then. When he did not understand immediately he had a habit of saying "come again," and applying his ear trumpet to the speaker's mouth. At intervals, and always during the most interesting part of the play, this youngster squalled, until at last the old professor pointed his ear trumpet in the direction of the box where the baby with its parents were, and called out "come again." The parents looked foolish and the audience applauded approvingly, but the youngster only bellowed the louder.

Mark Twain once speaking at a banquet at the Windsor Hotel said that Montreal was the only city he had ever been in where you could not throw a stone without breaking a church window. Churches, certainly, do abound in Montreal; there are seventy-nine of them—churches for all denominations of Christians, and for those who are not; and there are some sects who as yet cannot afford a church, and, therefore, rent a hall for their meetings. There is, however, and always has been, a very good feeling among the different religious bodies. A century ago the Church of England congregation used the Church of the Recollets every Sunday afternoon, and the Presbyterians did the same later on. When the Presbyterians built a church of their own they made a present to the Church of the Recollets of Altar candles and Altar wine, as a token of their good will and gratitude for the kindness which had been shown them. I have already spoken of the Parish Church of Notre Dame. To-day, in company with Mr. William Caven of the Inland Revenue office, I visited the Jesuits' Church. It is another splendid structure, and the paintings and fresco work are particularly grand. Father Kenny, for a time Rector of St. Dunstan's College, passed through the church while I was in it, and I am going there to Vespers and Benediction to-morrow evening, when he is to preach. Another church which we visited was that of Notre Dame de Lourdes. It consists of a nave with narrow aisles, and a transept and a choir; the choir and transept are terminated by circular and domed apses, and a large central dome rises at the intersection of the transept. The pictures all relate to the mystery of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin. A beautiful statue of Our Lady stands above the Altar. She is arrayed in white, and is represented as standing upon the clouds, while the light of an unseen lamp as it falls upon her represents her as clothed with the sun. In a sub-chapel, which is reached by stairways, is a representation of the grotto at Lourdes, with the apparition of the Blessed Virgin, and the figure of the peasant girl kneeling before her. This church is the only one of the kind in America, and, as Mr. Dawson says in his Handbook, "it is like an illuminated missal." St. Peter's Cathedral is at a stand still at present. It is designed to reproduce, on a smaller scale, all those features of St. Peter's at Rome, which are suited to the climate. The total length is 330 feet, breadth 225 feet, height from pavement to ridge of roof, 80 feet, height of dome with lantern, ball and cross, 250 feet. These dimensions are about one-half of those of St. Peter's at Rome, but even so it will surpass all other churches in Canada for size.

MONTREAL, Oct. 20.—Some fellow called another here the other day "a dude," and it was the subject of a case before the police magistrate, but was dismissed without any decision being arrived at as to the significance of the word. I have not yet seen a delicate dude, but what strikes me is the number of delicate, I might say dainty, moustaches which one observes as he watches the passers by. Almost every urchin of a boy wears one, which is the object of much tender solicitude on his part. Eye glasses are not so common, but the small boys as they go to school puff their cigars like our youngsters would eat apples. It is very interesting to stand upon the steps of the St. Lawrence Hall, which is situate on one of the principal thoroughfares of the city, and watch the people. All ages and conditions. Elderly gentlemen, who give you the idea that they have retired from business, busy men rushing hither and thither, young men either going to their work or taking a walk after office hours, passengers arriving and departing, newsboys and newsgirls too, handsome women, pretty girls, and fresh, rosy children, and others of them so ugly that they put your cigar out as they pass by, and the dresses, of all styles, and some of no style at all, and then the equipages, the magnificent barouches—such as P. C. Connolly used to keep—the drivers and footsmen in their livery, the street cars always loaded, the omnibuses likewise—it takes all kinds of people to make up the world—Myles O'Mahoney (whom many of your readers will remember) and I stood just now for an hour chatting over old times and looking at the fashions. While we were talking, A. B. Almour, formerly of Charlottetown, passed by. He has recently come in for a pot of money, and is one of the fortunate few.

I went last night to the Jesuit Church. Father Kenny preached, or rather lectured, for an hour. It appeared to be one of a course which he is delivering upon the Church of England—her position and her claims. He keenly criticized old King Henry VIII. in his assertion to be the Pope or Supreme Head of the English Church. I had a very good seat, but I could not catch more than half the sermon. The church was nearly full, and there was evidently a large number of Protestants present. Father Kenny said nothing offensive to the other side—his remarks were put very fairly, and the authorities he quoted were all standard Protestant ones. He has a good voice, but it reverberated at times so much as to be indistinct. I was rather disappointed in the music at the service of Benediction, which followed immediately after. Of course it was very good, but not so artistic as I had been led to expect. I unfortunately missed a grand service at Notre Dame in the afternoon. If I had known of it, I most certainly would have been there.

This morning I visited the Canada Paper Company's Office, being politely shown through by their Island agent, Mr. J. B. Kerr. This firm is now erecting a large and handsome building on Craig Street—six storeys high, and about ninety feet square. With the brisk competition in this trade, business must pay to enable them to build on so extensive a scale. Mr. Kerr and I afterwards went to the offices of the *Daily Star*, which is an immense concern. There are, I think, four papers issued from the office:—the *Daily Star*, the *Weekly Star and Family Herald*, the *Canadian Farmer*, and another publication whose name at present escapes me. They are also just now printing *Le Monde*, which has recently been purchased, so report says, in Sir Hector Langevin's interest. There are several daily editions of the *Star* whose circulation is over 23,000; of the *Weekly Star* they circulate 103,000 copies. I watched the process of stereotyping, which is very quickly done, and then the operation of printing. I saw an edition of 1200, a four-page paper, printed on both sides, cut and folded and delivered from the press (which does all the work), in *four minutes and one-half*. What do you think of that? An eight-page paper this machine also turns out pasted and folded. The quantity of paper which they use is, as you will see, enormous. The foreman of the presses was very kind, and showed us everything, and gave us much information; but the clatter of the machinery was so great that I could hear little of what he said.

City Council.

ON last Thursday evening a special meeting of the City Council was held to consider the application of the Dominion Temperance Alliance for half of the fines in Scott Act prosecutions conducted by them. The original amount claimed by the Alliance was $750, but that body were now willing to compromise the matter on payment of $400. Some members of the Council contended that if the claim was a just one, they should receive the full amount, but, if it was not, that it was improper to enter into a compromise; while others were of an opposite opinion, since the Attorney employed by the City and the Stipendiary Magistrate favored a compromise as the easiest way out of the difficulty. Councillor Tanton moved, seconded by Councillor McRae:

That the sum of $400 be paid to the Dominion Alliance in full of all claims against this body on account of Scott Act fines.

The vote, on being taken, stood as follows:

Yeas—Councillors Tanton, Ladner, Horne, Davy, McRae—5.

Nays—Councillors Morris, Doane, Kelly, Crabbe, Koughan.—5.

His Worship the Mayor stated that as they had no guarantee that those who had personally prosecuted might not also make a demand in cases where they were instrumental in convicting he would, therefore, give his casting vote in favor of the nays. The Council then adjourned.

Movements of the Fishing Fleets and Fish Receipts.

Mackerel continue in good receipt, but the fleet are fast hauling up, and the additions to the stock will not be large. Halibut and pollock have been in liberal receipt since our last issue. We notice 72 fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week, as follows:—

Vess.	*Grounds.*	*Codfish.* lbs.	*Halibut.* lbs.	*Mackerel.* bbls.
25	Georges	880,000	600	
9	Grand Bk	320,000	1,200	
2	Cape Shore	125,000		
6	Bk hal'l'g		180,000	
24	Mackereling			7,700
2	Bay St. L.			765
	Bay St. L. by rail			60
72		1,081,000	180,800	8,525

Other receipts, 240 bbls. herring, 1700 quintals mixed fish, 294,000 lbs. pollock, and 1500 boxes smoked herring.

For the corresponding week of last year the receipts were 652,000 lbs. of codfish, 263,600 lbs. halibut, 3080 bbls. mackerel, 25,000 lbs. pollock, and 600 quintals cured haka.

Last week the receipts were 1,057,800 lbs. codfish, 180,350 lbs. halibut, 7800 bbls. mackerel, 450 bbls. herring, 14 bbls. fish oil, 4391 qtls. mixed fish, 250,000 lbs. pollock, and 40 bbls. pickled fish.

Recent mackerel receipts at other ports: Portland, 2570 bbls.; Provincetown, 755; Boston, 6885; Wellfleet, 605; Chatham, 320.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, October 24.*

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

Palatable as Milk, and Never by Delicate Stomachs.

DR. J. W. COMYNS, of Evansville, Indiana: I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion largely. I find it very palatable and borne by delicate stomachs, even children take it readily, and it is very useful as a cough remedy.

Around the World.

The Imperial parliament reassembled on Thursday.

The Irish papers are exulting over the resignation of Trevelyan.

It is proposed to raise a fund of $250,000 for the family of the late A. M. Sullivan.

The Parnellites will move an amendment on the home rule question to the reply to the Queen's speech.

A Cairo despatch states it is officially stated that no doubt exists that Col. Stewart and his party were massacred by Arabs.

United Ireland encourages the authorities of Limerick to remain steadfast in their resistance to the tax for payment of the extra police force.

The postal furnces in France have about $200,000,000 on deposit in the government savings bank, upon which they are paid 4 per cent. interest.

An attack in which the French lost 106 killed took place on Sept. 15. The Chinese say they lost only four men and captured 300 Frenchmen.

The business failures throughout the country occurring during the last week numbered for the United States, 235, and for Canada, 23, a total of 258, as against 248 the previous week.

A professional female burglar, named Moline Donnelly, has been sent to the Halifax penitentiary for three years. She was convicted of 13 separate burglaries committed during the last 18 months.

The schooner *Falcon*, Capt. James McDonald, claims to be high line of the Gloucester Bank fleet this season, with a stock of $12,735.80. Last year, when better prices prevailed, her stock was over $14,000.

Immigration returns show that there have been 73,326 arrivals in Canada from the 1st of January to the end of September. The number of passengers for the States selecting Canadian routes was 53,776.

Mr. Thomas Maguire, a well-known Boston journalist, for several years the New England representative of the New York *Herald*, and recently of the *Globe* and *Herald*, died on Wednesday of Bright's disease, aged about 45 years.

It is reported that at the close of the present session of Parliament, Right Hon. Hugh C. Childers, Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be elevated to the peerage. Ill health has rendered him unable to perform the duties of his office.

While none of the bodies of the crew of the *Charles Valentine*, wrecked at Cohasset, C. B., a few days ago, have been recovered, it is somewhat singular that the watch and chain of the mate have been found on the shore, about four miles from the scene of the disaster.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P. for Mallow, in a speech at Cork, delivered on Wednesday night, expressed joy at the removal of Mr. Trevelyan from the Chief Secretaryship, and said if Irishmen stood loyally by Mr. Parnell, Lord Spencer would soon follow Mr. Trevelyan, and possibly English rule also.

The schooner *Admiral* arrived at Gloucester from Grand Bank on the 20th inst., with her flag at half-mast, for two of her crew, John Moren and John Johnson, who were swamped in their dory Sept. 6th. Johnson was a Swede, 35 years of age, and Moren a native of Arichat, C. B., 19 years. Both were single men.

At the imperial audience to be held at Pekin on Nov. 6th and 7th, to which all princes of the empire have been summoned, it will be decided whether to open war against France or to sanction mediation. Rumors are again current in Paris that Prime Minister Ferry is endeavoring to secure English mediation.

In the case of Joseph A. Heintzelman, of Philadelphia, a druggist, charged with involuntary manslaughter in causing the death of George Anderson, aged 21 months, through carelessness in delivering a prescription, the jury, in Judge Ludlow's court to-day, brought in a verdict of guilty, with a recommendation to mercy.

The college of physicians and surgeons in the city of New York was the recipient on Friday of a princely gift. Wm. H. Vanderbilt gave to the college the sum of $35,000 for the purchase of real estate and the erection of a building which can enable the institution to successfully fulfil the purpose for which it was founded.

In the Commons, on Monday, Parnell said he believed that in case the Government would direct an inquiry into the Maamtrasna murder case, the Irish party would be able to prove the innocence of four of the persons convicted. He contended that the Government made no attempt to meet the case as represented by the Irish party.

The latest advices from Madagascar state that it is believed to be too late in the season for the French to march upon Tamatave, the capital. This will involve a delay of eight months. Sickness among the French is increasing, in deference to the influence of the missionaries, three deserters from the Malagasy army are shot instead of being burned alive when captured.

A terrible collision occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway, at Point Claire station, about 14 miles from Montreal, between the west-bound express and a train laden with sheep. The engineer of the express was killed instantly, the fireman badly injured, and three of the passengers badly wounded. Nearly all the sheep, numbering one hundred and twenty, were killed on the spot.

A Port Arthur despatch says information was received on the 25th inst. of a terrible accident on McLeod's contract at Red Sucker Cove, 170 miles east. A powerful blast started a large ledge of rock, which in its fall buried six men. Six bodies had been removed up to last evening. It is also reported that three men were killed by the premature explosion of a blast.

A meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party was held in London on Thursday. Parnell presided. The meeting expressed sympathy with the family of the late A. M. Sullivan, and resolved to press the Catholic Education question in Parliament. No former resolution was adopted regarding the franchise policy of the party, which will probably be decided upon after the first reading of the franchise bill.

The single scull race between Teemer and Gaudaur for $500 a side, three miles with a turn, Rules to give Gaudaur five seconds start, was rowed at Cocoa Center lake, near St. Louis, this afternoon, and resulted in a draw, the race being a dead heat. Teemer's time was 20.08. The race will be rowed over again. There was some dispute by the friends of each oarsman, each side claiming the race by less than two feet. The referee, however, ordered the race to be rowed over again.

The Right Hon. Geo. J. Dodson, chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, has been created a peer. He will be succeeded by Mr. Trevelyan, chief secretary for Ireland, with a seat in the cabinet. Mr. Campbell Bannerman, secretary to the Admiralty, has been appointed chief secretary for Ireland. Mr. Trevelyan has doubtless been removed from the Irish correspondship in response to the demand of the home rulers. They also insist on the retirement of Earl Spencer. The chancellorship of the duchy of Lancaster is a sinecure, but usually carries with it a seat in the cabinet.

Our Boston Letter.

A REVIEW OF THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

(*From Our Own Correspondent.*)

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 25.—About this time if you empty a pail of water over a knot of men on any street corner, you will see the fluid evaporate instantaneously, and hear the distinct "sizzle" of it. They are sure to be politicians, and all such are at a white heat chronically, and so will be for a fortnight to come. The Ohio election proved more than a drawn battle for the Republicans. They won the fight, but with such a reduced majority that it is substantially a bad defeat for them. This comes all the harder on the heels of the frantic efforts made by Mr. Blaine in his personal canvass of the State. He has thrown off all pretence of dignity, as he realizes the danger of defeat, and works like a ward-room politician for his own election. The present campaign has been to Blaine "a section of the day of judgment." Never before has a public man's record been so mercilessly exposed, because never before has a candidate with so bad a record been put up for any such office. The man is a shining example of the danger of being too smart. If he were content with being an ordinary rogue he would have got along much better as to character, though not as to wealth, in this world. But he seems incapable of doing anything straight, and if there is a single undiscovered flaw in his career he is, like as not, the first to call attention to it by an altogether too smart attempt to hide it. Thus, before anybody had hinted a word about his domestic relations, somebody chiselled the date from the tombstone of his first child. Mr. Blaine's organ at once trumpeted this outrage to the world as an act of vandalism. After a while the reason appeared; the tombstone represented the child as having been born three or four months after the date of Mr. Blaine's marriage as given in his biography. Of course the less scrupulous Democratic journals were not slow to avail themselves of this discovery. Mr. Blaine then came out with a story of a prior, secret marriage in Kentucky, and said his public marriage was solemnized only because he doubted the legality of the first ceremony, which, according to his story, was a mutual consent arrangement in the presence of two witnesses, something like what is called a Scotch marriage in the British islands. Both the witnesses are dead. All this unnecessary and irrelavent scandal was brought about by the too sharp trick of vandalizing the tombstones. Everybody remembers the Mulligan letters which Mr. Blaine wheedled out of their custodian. They have been followed by a second instalment more damning than the first, so damning that only a stone-blind partisan could doubt the guilt of the writer. But the most impudent claim made on behalf of Blaine is that he is especially a friend of the Irish in this country. The man's whole history for thirty years proves the very opposite. He was a know-nothing and one of the bitterest in 1854. In Congress he always took pains to attack the religion of his mother and that in which he was himself brought up. In 1875 he wrote and distributed a bigoted circular opposing an estimable citizen of his own state, Mr. James Madigan, who was a candidate for Congress, on account of his being an Irishman and a Catholic. In spite of his unwavering hostility to their countrymen, a few needy Irish-Americans are telling a smaller number of ignorant dupes of the same race, that, in some mysterious way, Mr. Blaine, if elected to the presidency, would aid the cause of Irish nationality. Mr. McSweeny, an Irish American whom Blaine refused to protect when he was arrested in Ireland under the coercion act, arrived in New York last week, and is letting daylight into that particular piece of humbug. He shows that Blaine, as Secretary of State, was appealed to for the protection of him and other American citizens imprisoned without examination or trial, and scornfully ignored them. They remained in jail until the advent of Mr. Arthur's administration, and the appointment of Secretary Frelinghuysen secured a more dignified conduct of public affairs. But it is an American statesman, rather than as a friend or foe of any nationality, that Blaine is to be judged and condemned. It is not saying too much to assert that he is without exception the worst man we have ever had in public life, and his election to the presidency would do a greater calamity than another civil war. He is personally and publicly utterly without scruples. Aaron Burr was infinitely more honest, without being any more ambitious. Machiavelli was the personification of candor beside him. He is the ally and agent of the worst elements in politics and speculation. The monopolists and gamblers are all his supporters. Every respectable paper in the country is fighting against him, but the money of the giant monopolies and the whole power of the civil service are with him—the one for the favors to be received if he be elected, the other because the office holders dread a change of administration and loss of place.

Two important elements will gravely influence the result a fortnight hence. One is the candidacy of General Butler on the People's ticket, which is expected to draw largely from the Democratic vote. The other is that of Governor St. John who represents the Prohibitory party, and will draw his strength from the Republicans. General Butler returned from the Democratic convention a disappointed and embittered man. He expected to receive the nomination, but did not get a single vote. His running independently is not a creditable proceeding, and has ruined him forever as a possible Democratic candidate hereafter.

The Prohibitionists are honest and earnest, and have a good cause if a hopeless one. As matters look to-day, the issue is very uncertain. Both sides are full of brag, but betting is about even and unusually cautious.

Tammany, it was supposed, would fight against Cleveland, but the grim sachems have fallen into line and will give the ticket a sincere if not a very enthusiastic support. I was at the Chicago convention when Tammany was so badly treated, and fully believed that John Kelly would never forgive his enemies. The New York delegation outside of the score of Tammany members was unanimous for Cleveland, but, by employing the unit rule, the chairman of the delegation was permitted to cast the whole vote of the delegation as a unit, thus putting the twenty odd Tammanyites on record as voting directly contrary to their wishes. It is an old and a bad political game, which is not divested of its iniquity by the fact that Tammany would have used it with equal rigor had it held the majority in the delegation. John Kelly and his lieutenants, Cochran and Grady, made a gallant fight for their rights. John is a grim and a hard hoking sachem, with the formidable under jaw of a born fighter, but his manners are courtly and even pleasant in his bitterest contests. When the nomination of Cleveland became a certainty, the Tammany men marched out of the hall and back to their head quarters, with the stride and silent dignity of veritable sachems. The Cleveland men cheered vociferously, but the people did not echo the enthusiasm. The fact is, Cleveland was not a popular candidate then, because he was little known, and his enemies had blackened his reputation with diabolical ingenuity. He was represented to be a cold and selfish man, leaning to the principles of the monopoly and monopolistic class, and not at all in sympathy with the laboring people. The electric light of a canvass has been turned on him, with all its fatal glare, and he comes out of the examination a much more popular man than he was six months ago. He is anything but a selfish or cordid man. On the contrary, he is a thorough Democrat, such as Lincoln was, honest, simple, sincere and faithful to duty. He does not court popularity with any of the arts of the demagogue, but his doors are open to the poorest as to the richest, without distinction of class, and as Governor of New York, he is much more accessible to everybody than any other official in the state. He is not the greatest nor the most brilliant statesman in the party, but he will make an able and honest executive if elected, and is an angel of light in comparison with his rival. Unlike the latter, he is making no undignified appeals for success. He has not left his own state nor the duties of his office since the campaign began. If he be elected it will be by the popular will solely, and he will enter office untrammelled by any political bargains or alliances such as ruined and and ultimately killed Garfield.

And now a word for the king who is to die. Chester A. Arthur has given the country the best administration since Lincoln's. He has been an honest and dignified executive, not conspicuously able nor brilliant, but honest and self-respecting. The country has reluctantly concluded that the death of Garfield was not an unmixed evil, as the dangerous and rascally machinations of his Secretary of State, in whose hands he was a weak tool, have been made public. Moreover Chester is going to be married, and is entitled to the most charitable judgment of his fellow citizens.

R.

General News.

A monster Radical demonstration in favor of the abolition of the House of Lords was held in Hyde Park on the 26th inst., over one hundred thousand persons being present. The long procession with bands, flags, etc., marched through the principal streets. The marchers groaned while passing the headquarters of various Conservative clubs at the West End. Many banners were displayed bearing such inscriptions as "Down with the Lords," and "The Lords are opponents of civil and religious liberty and must be abolished." Speeches were delivered from nine platforms, and Miss Jessie Craignen, a well-known agitator, presided at one of the platforms. Resolutions were passed declaring that the House of Lords is useless and dangerous and ought to be abolished.

Says the Halifax *Herald*: Professional etiquette in this city is not confined to the members of the so called learned professions. The wife of a leading business man residing in the suburbs found the chimney smoking so seriously that it was impossible to get the dinner cooked. Whereupon she called on a well known colored man, who does a large business in sweeping chimneys, and described the situation, explaining the urgency of the case. The kind-hearted mechanic was moved to pity. He said: "I'd like wonderful well to oblige you Mrs. ——. Nothing could afford me more pleasure, but I understand that Mr. T. (another person in the same line of business) has been in the habit of doing your professional work of that character. I could not think of attending without mentioning the case to him. The consultation was accordingly held, leave to come in was courteously granted to the man first spoken to, and the chimney was put in order in time for a rather late dinner.

YOU make no mistake when you buy Estey's Iron and Quinine Tonic; it is the standard remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, General Debility, and all impurities of the blood.

BIRTHS.

At Summerside, on Sunday, Oct. 26th, the wife of James A. Fraser, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At the Manse, Charlottetown, on Thursday, January 10th, 1884, by the Rev. John M. McLeod, Mr. Alexander J. McFayden, of West River, to Miss Jane McEachern, of Rice Point, P. E. Island.

At the residence of the bride's parents, West River, on the 22nd inst., by the Rev. William Grant, Mr. Alex. D. McDonald, of New Glasgow, to Miss Maggie J., eldest daughter of Robert McLeod.

At Marshfield, on the 15th inst., by Rev. A. W. Mahon, Mr. William Rogers, of Moncton, to Miss Grace Scott Robertson, of Marshfield.

At the Rocklin House, Charlottetown, on the 21st inst., by Rev. A. W. Mahon, Mr. Daniel Charles Stewart, of Victoria, Vancouver Island, to Miss Elizabeth Pinkham, of Georgetown.

DIED.

At his residence, Covehead Road, Lot 34, on the 25th inst., Thomas McGrath, Esq., in the 60 year of his age. The deceased led an exemplary life, and was noted for his many Christian virtues. He leaves a widow and four children to mourn their loss.

In Charlottetown Royalty, on the 28th inst., Bridget Teresa, beloved daughter of William and Ann Carey, in the 20th year of her age. R. I. P.

[Funeral from her father's residence, East Royalty, on Thursday, at 1 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

At her son's residence, Kelly's Cross, Lot 29, on 22nd Sept., Catherine, relict of the late Patrick Monaghan, at the advanced age of 95 years. Deceased was a native of the County Monaghan, Ireland, and emigrated to the Island in 1835. May her soul rest in peace.

At her son's residence, Kelley's Cross, Lot 29, on the 13th inst., Mrs. Arthur Kelly, aged 65 years. She was born in County Monaghan, Ireland, and emigrated to P. E. Island in 1840, where she leaves a family of nine children and a large number of relatives and friends. May she rest in peace.

On the 28th inst., at North Wiltshire, John Sumner, aged 69 years.

On Sunday, the 26th October, Margaret E. Moore, wife of W. Hawkins, in the 32nd year of her age.

At her daughter's residence, 212 Wellington Street, Toronto, on the 21st inst., Eliza, widow of the Hon. George Dalrymple, in her 81st year.

At Alberry Plains, on the 17th inst., Donald Munroe, Esq., M. D., aged 69 years.

In Providence, Sunday, Oct. 12, Mrs. Margaret Henderson, widow of Donald Henderson, formerly of P. E. Island.

MARKET PRICES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Oct. 28, 1884.

Beef (small) ℔ lb.	5 to 12
Beef (quarter) ℔ lb.	4 to 6
Mutton, ℔ lb.	5 to 10
Pork, small	9 to 11
Ham, ℔ lb.	12 to 14
Pork	6 to 7
Fowls	12 to 35
Butter, fresh	20 to 25
Butter, Tub, lb.	19 to 22
Eggs, ℔ doz.	17 to 21
Flour, ℔ 100 lb.	4.75 to 5.00
Oatmeal, ℔ 100 lb.	5.75 to 5.00
Oats, ℔ bush., black	32 to 34
Oats, ℔ bush., white	30 to 32
New Hay	55 to 65
Potatoes, ℔ bush.	30 to 40
Turnips, ℔ Bush.	20 to 24
Sheepskins	20 to 50
Cabbage ℔ doz.	20 to 72
Apples per bushel	40 to 1.00
Geese	45 to 60
Ducks	15 to 25

GEORGE LEWIS

ing Disease Afflicting a Numerous Class.

as commences with a slight de- of the stomach, but, if neglected, involves the whole frame, and e kidneys, liver, pancreas, and entire glandular system, and the rags out a miserable existence gives relief from suffering. The often mistaken for other com- t it the reader will ask himself ing questions, he will be able to whether he himself is one of the Have I distress, pain or difficulty all after eating? Is there a dull, ling attended by drowsiness? yes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, cous gather about the gums and e mornings, accompanied by a de taste? Is the tongue coated? ains in the side and back? Is limes about the right side as if the enlarging? Is there costiveness? vertigo or dizziness when rising from a horizontal position? Are ons from the kidneys scanty and bored, with a deposit after standing? A food ferment soon after eating, led by flatulence or a belching of the stomach? Is there frequent n of the heart? These various y may not be present at one time, orment the sufferer in turn as the disease progresses. If the case be g standing, there will be a dry, ough, attended after a time by ex- n. In very advanced stages the mes a dirty brownish appearance, ands and feet are covered by a y perspiration. As the liver and ecome more and more diseased, palas appear, and the usual proves entirely unavailing is latter agonizing disorder. The this malady is indigestion or dys- d a small quantity of the proper will remove the disease if taken pleney. It is most important that e should be promptly and proper- in its first stages, when a little will effect a cure, and even when it ned a strong hold the correct uld be persevered in until every the disease is eradicated, until the has returned, and the digestive stored to a healthy condition. The most effectual remedy for this g complaint is "Seigel's Curative vegetable preparation sold by all and Medicine Vendors throughout , and by the the proprietors, A. J. mited, 17, Farringdon Road, Lon-

This Syrup strikes at the very n of the disease, and drives it, branch, out of the system.

rket Place, Pocklington, York, October 2nd, 1882.

fing a sufferer for years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and after pounds in medicines, I was at last d to try Mother Seigel's Curative nd am thankful to say have derived benefit from it than any other I ever took, and would advise any ring from the same complaint to rial, the results they would soon for themselves. If you like to of this testimonial you are quite to do so.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) R. Turner.

Operating Pills are the best thyale that has ever been dis- They cleanse the bowels from all substances, and leave them in a condition. They cure costiveness.

St. Mary Street, Peterborough, November 29th, 1881.

gives me great pleasure to inform he benefit I have received from Syrup. I have been troubled for h dyspepsia; but after a few doses rup, I found relief, and after taking es of it I feel quite cured.

I am, Sir, yours truly,
White. William Brent.

gham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16th, 1882.

J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for e afflicted with piles, and was adive Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, lid. I am now happy to state that estored me to complete health.—I ours respectfully,
(Signed) John H. Lightfoot.

15th August, 1882.

ir,—I write to tell you that Mr. tiller, of Yatesbury, Wilts, informs he suffered from a severe form of on for upwards of four years, and nd of doctor's medicine without test benefit, and declares Mother Syrup which he got from me has life. Yours truly,
(Signed) N. Webb,
e. Chemist, Calne.

September 8th, 1883.

ir,—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup ncreasing. All who have tried it ry highly of its medicinal virtues; mer describes it as a "Godsend to e people." I always recommend it fidence.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) Vincent A. Wills,
Chemist-Dentist,
. J. White. Merthyr Tydvil.

Preston, Sept. 21st, 1883.

ar Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are y popular with my customers, aying they are the best family s possible.

ver day a customer came for two f Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" d the life of his wife, and he added, these bottles I am sending fifteen way to a friend who is very ill. I ch faith in it."

le keeps up wonderfully, in fact, ld fancy almost that the people inning to breakfast, dine, the demand so constant and the satisfaction so am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) W. Bowker.
White, Esq.

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et Hall, Charlottetown.

N FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY.

on Comedy Company

ICE WEBBER, Manager.

ving (Thursday) Evening, Nov. 6th, Beautiful Realistic Drama:

MIRALDA!"

—OR—

e Yankee in Cuba.

LDA, - Miss Edwina Grey.

cluding with the Farce of the

AN OF A LOVER.'

ay Evening, Nov. 7th.

HE POWERFUL DRAMA OF

URORA FLOYD."

a Floyd, - Miss Edwina Grey.

mission, 25 cents; Reserved Seats al.

rs open at 7½; Overture at 8 .

ber 29, 1884.

OTICE.

VING bought the Property, Stock nd Books of Moses Chaisson, of h, I am now opening the Store at h Station. I have on hand a quantity of Teas, Tobacco, Molasses, Rice, Kerosene Oil, tc. Also, a large assortment of Goods. Music of all kinds con- y on hand.

immediate settlement to me of all due to Moses Chaisson is re- d.

JOHN J. CHAISSON.

nish, October 29, 1884—2i

EMOVAL.

E undersigned begs leave to thank is numerous customers for their nage, and to inform that he has ved to a more commodious Store ydney Street, opposite H. J. ck's Tryon Woolen Mill Agency, he is better than ever prepared to up clothing in the latest styles. ct fit and promptness in the exe- n of all orders guaranteed.

D. NICHOLSON,
Tailor.

. 15, 1884—3m

THE PUBLIC.

E undersigned is prepared to at- nd to LAND SURVEYING, either wn or country. Having had over years' experience, he can guaran- tisfaction.

sidence—Sydney Street, next to sidence of W. H. Findley, Esq., lottetown.

THOMAS HICKEY.

y 21, 1884—1 yr

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Messrs. Perkins & Simms, and W. & A. Brown & Co's new advertisements will appear next week.

The Michaelmas Term of the Supreme Court commenced yesterday, and adjourned until Monday.

Mr. James F. Montgomery, who for the past two years has been residing abroad, returned to the Island last week.

The old "Cambridge House" at Southwest, Lot 16, occupied by Mr. R. McCormack, was destroyed by fire on the 21st instant.

In the *Catholic World* for October appears a very interesting description of Antigonish, by Miss A. M. Pope. We reproduce the first portion of same on fourth page of this week's Herald.

We direct the attention of the City Surveyor to the unsafe state of a portion of the platform between Messrs. W. A. Weeks & Co's. corner and St. Dunstan's Cathedral, on Sydney Street.

Five hundred cases of Scotch Whiskey arrived by steamer *Carroll* this morning from Boston, and fifteen hundred were received during the week. Some of our friends must be laying in their winter stock.

In the next number of the Herald we shall commence the publication of our new story, entitled "The Bully of the Village; or Tom Temple's Career." We trust it will prove as entertaining and instructive as the stories we have previously published.

The steamer *Carroll* arrived from Boston this morning with the following passengers: Mr. W. C. DesBrisay, Miss Florence McRae, Miss P. McRae, Mr. Peter Gillis, Miss Mary McKinnon, Miss Sarah McRae, Miss Josie McRae, Mr. J. G. Reynolds, Inspector of Horns for State of Massachusetts.

Dr. Jenkins went to Summerside on Monday to confer with P. S. Archibald, Esq., Chief Engineer of the Intercolonial Railway, in reference to the location of the Station at Cape Traverse. Mr. Archibald seems disposed to favor a change, as he sees that the Station, as now located, will prove very inconvenient to the public.

As will be seen by advertisement in another column, the Boston Comedy Company return to Charlottetown on Thursday evening, the 6th November. They open on that date with the well-known drama of "Miralda, or the Yankee in Cuba," and on the following evening "Aurora Floyd" will be placed upon the boards, for the first time in this city.

In our obituary columns to-day is announced the death of Thomas McGrath, Esq., of Covehead Road. Mr. McGrath was a good neighbor, and was justly esteemed in the community in which he resided. Our intercourse with the deceased permits us to say that he was a gentleman worthy of the highest respect. To his family and relatives we offer our sympathy.

Mr. F. Ward has been in the city during the past week, delivering parts 33 and 34 of "Picturesque Canada," the greater portion of which is devoted to Nova Scotia. The engravings are, as usual, first-class. There are, we understand, only a few numbers to be published to complete this excellent work, in which Prince Edward Island will, no doubt, appear to advantage.

We have received from the publishers, Messrs. Benziger Bros. 36 and 38 Barclay Street, New York, the "Catholic Home Almanac" for 1885. It is a very valuable book, containing a large amount of interesting and instructive matter for old and young, besides many beautiful illustrations. It is well worth the price at which published (twenty-five cents), and should have a large circulation.

The steamer *Worcester* sailed for Boston on Thursday evening last, with a cargo consisting of 800 cases of eggs 600 barrels mackerel, and sundry merchandize. Following are her passengers: Miss J. Weeks, Elizabeth Waddell, Sarah Gamble, Miss Vazie, Louis Vogle, John McLennan, J. Maybury, Mrs. Maybury, Miss Alice Nelson, Miss J. G. Campbell, Mrs. Williams, Julia Williams, George Williams, Mr. John Elswell.

Extensive preparations are being made for the Bazaar in aid of St. Joseph's Convent, Pownal Street, to be held in the Market Hall on the 12th and 13th November. Worth's City Cornet Band will be in attendance; and one fare tickets will be issued from all Stations on the P. E. Island Railway to Charlottetown, on 12th and 13th November, good to return up to and including November 14th, to parties attending the Bazaar.

Our enterprising contemporary, the Moncton *Times*, has recently commenced the publication of a four-page monthly supplement, devoted to the industrial and commercial interests of the Maritime Provinces. The first number contains a pretty full account of the progress of Moncton, its manufacturing and mercantile houses, and also a description of several similar establishments in St. John, Sussex, and other places. We wish the *Times* success in its enterprise.

A very interesting letter upon the Presidential Election and American politics in general was received last night from an esteemed correspondent in Boston, too late, we are sorry to say, for insertion in this issue, and which, if published next week, would be "a day after the fair." Our friend seemed to anticipate this, judging by a letter which accompanied the manuscript; he will, therefore, the more readily understand why it does not appear, and he will at the same time accept our thanks for his good wishes.

An inquest was held on Saturday last upon the body of a child named Maggie Nicholson, aged eight years, a daughter of Angus Nicholson of this city. It appeared from the evidence that the child with a younger sister had, on Wednesday morning, partaken of something, and soon thereafter had been seized with convulsions, from which Maggie died on Thursday morning. As there was every symptom of death by poison, a post-mortem examination was held by Dr. McKay, but no evidence was elicited as to the nature of the poison. The jury returned a verdict that deceased came to her death from eating some poisonous substance, the nature of which there was no evidence to show.

MONEY TO LOAN

AT LOW INTEREST.

PALMER & MULLALLY,

Attorneys-at-Law.

Charlottetown, Oct. 29, 1884—tf

WANTED AGENTS for Enlarged Edition of LIFE and LABORS of REV. C. H. SPURGEON, London; also new book of thrilling interest, STREET ARABS; or LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY, both finely illustrated. Special terms to men or women applying now. D. L. GUERNSEY, Boston, Mass.—Oct. 29—4w

---

A NEW BOUQUET

Of Exquisite Richness of Odor, Distilled from Natural Flowers. The Most Delightful, Delicate and Lasting Perfume of the Day.

Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

Price 75c. per bottle.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Sole Agents
Montreal.

oc 1, 1m

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles and Am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop * * * Bitters. I was afflicted With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine: Anyone! * * * wishing to know more about my cure? Can learn by addressing, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

——I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —Complaint "And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good! Than anything else; A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated!!!" And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!" And hardly a day passes but what I am * * * * * * * * complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson, —Wilmington, Del.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

GRAND

BAZAAR!

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF

His Honor Lieut. Governor Macdonald.

THE MEMBERS OF

St. Joseph's Society

PURPOSE HOLDING A BAZAAR

IN THE MARKET HALL,

—ON—

Nov. 12th and 13th,

the proceeds to be devoted to the enlargement and improvement of St. Joseph's Convent, on Pownal Street.

An abundant Refreshment Table will be provided, and various kinds of amusements.

Admission, 10 cents.

Return Tickets at one first-class fare will be issued from all Stations on the P. E. Island Railway to Charlottetown, on 12th and 13th November, good to return up to and including Nov. 14th, to parties desirous of attending Bazaar.

Oct. 8, 1884—all city pa till nov. 12

N. J. CAMPBELL,

AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Groceries, Fruit and Seeds,

UPPER QUEEN STREET,

Charlottetown, - - P. E. Island.

Agent for P. E. Island for the Commercial Union (Fire) Assurance Company of London, England; the British Empire Life Assurance Company of London, England.

Correspondence and Consignments solicited. Returns promptly made.

oct 8—1y

NO MORE NAUSEOUS PILLS!

A LONG-FELT WANT SUPPLIED.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound is adapted for the cure of Liver Complaints and Bilious Disorders, Acid Stomach, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Constipation or Costiveness, and all complaints arising from a disordered state of the stomach or bowels.

Children like it! Mothers like it!

Because it is agreeable to the taste, does not occasion nausea, acts without griping, is certain in its effects, and is effective in small doses.

Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers.

Price, 25 cts. per Bottle.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE COMPANY, Limited,
Wholesale Agents, Montreal.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Tignish, P. E. I., Works," will be received at this Office until Friday, the 31st day of October, inst., inclusively, for the construction of Protection Works, at Tignish, Prince County, P. E. I., according to a Plan and Specification to be seen on application to Joseph E. Richard, Esq., Tignish, P. E. I., and at the office of the Department, Custom House Building, St. John, N. B., where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an *accepted* bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, *equal to five per cent.* of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. H. ENNIS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 7th Oct., 1884. 21

THE FISH MARKET,

GRAFTON STREET.

The Fish Market has a complete Stock of Fish, and can supply choice

HERRING, CODFISH, SHAD, MACKEREL, SALMON,

Tongues & Sounds, &c., &c.

Also, Canned Fish, in Haddies, Salmon, Mackerel, Lobsters, &c., at very low prices.

The Grocery Department Stock is also complete, and families can be supplied at the Establishment with all that is required very cheap.

Goods Delivered any part of the City.

J. H. MYRICK.

Charlottetown, October 29, 1884—3i

FLOUR, FLOUR,

—AT—

REDUCED PRICES.

EXTRA QUALITY

WARRANTED.

BEER & GOFF.

NEW TEA. NEW TEA.

5 and 10 lb. tin cans, screw top (warranted),

HALF CHESTS (Warranted),

SMALL AND LARGE QUANTITIES (all warranted).

BEER & GOFF.

Charlottetown, Oct. 22, 1884.

LONDON HOUSE!

Men's Overcoats,
Men's Ulsters,
Youths' Overcoats,
Youths' Ulsters.
Boys' Overcoats,
Boys' Ulsters,
Wool Underclothing.

WOOL BLANKETS (very cheap).

Grey Flannels,
White Flannels,
Scarlet Flannels,
Fancy Flannels.

ALL GOOD AND CHEAP,

FOR CASH.

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Charlottetown, Oct. 15, 1884.

CLEARANCE SALE

—OF—

New Fall Goods,

REGARDLESS OF PROFITS.

HAVING IN VIEW A CHANGE IN BUSINESS,

We intend to sell our Entire Stock before the First of February.

THE STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF:

4,200 YARDS SUITINGS & OVERCOATINGS,

(ONE OF THE BEST SELECTIONS IN THE PROVINCE.)

UNDERCLOTHING (a large variety).

OVER 1000 WHITE AND COLORED SHIRTS (at a sacrifice).

Flannels and Flannel Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Umbrellas, Waterproof and Fur Coats, Overcoats and Suits, Children's Jersey Suits, Hats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Sleigh Robes, Gloves and Mitts (all kinds); Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, and one of the finest selections of NECK-WEAR in the Dominion.

Intending buyers will find that there is no place in P. E. Island where they can get such bargains as we offer for the coming three months, as a GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE is intended.

D. A. BRUCE,

Merchant Tailor.

Charlottetown, Oct. 22, 1884—3m

Our Joshua Competition

The person sending the first correct answer to the following problem before Nov. 1st, will receive a FINE OIL PAINTING size 22 x 30, in heavy 5 inch gilt frame, the two persons sending the next correct answers, prizes of fine OIL PAINTINGS 15 x 25, heavily framed, and 10 prizes of $1, five to those who send in the five last correct or nearest correct answers. In all 13 rewards which will *positively* be given. No fraud about *this*. Each competitor must enclose with their answer twenty-five cents, for which they will receive a copy of "Our Joshua as a Reporter," the latest humorous work published, of 100 pages, and which, aside from the prize, is full value for the money. Remember, every one receives the book who sends an answer.

Question.—Multiply the number of Jacob's sons by the number of times which the Israelites compassed Jericho, and add to the product the number of barley which Boaz gave Ruth, divide this by the number of Hannah's sons, substract the number of each kind of clean beasts that went into the ark, multiply by the number of men that went to seek Elijah after he was taken to heaven, substract from this Joseph's age at the time he stood before Pharaoh, add the number of stones in David's bag when he killed Goliah, substract the number of furlongs that Bethany was distant from Jerusalem, divided by the number of anchors cast out when Paul was shipwrecked, and substract the number of persons saved in the ark.

The names of those sending correct answers as well as the successful competitors will be published in the N. B. *Reporter*, copies of which will also be sent to competitors. Address

HERMAN H. PITTS,
Manager, N. B., Reporter,"
P. O. Box 209. Fredericton, N. B.

October 29, 1884.

Warburton & Conroy,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

SOLICITORS, &c.

Office—Lower Great George St.,

CHARLOTTETOWN.

Charlottetown, October 8, 1884—3m

SEWING MACHINES

—AT—

MILLER BROTHERS

QUEEN STREET,

CHARLOTTETOWN,

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

August 13, 1884—tf

WELCOME

(TRADE MARK.)

SOAP

Acknowledged the "STANDARD" of LAUNDRY SOAP. There is but One. Every bar is stamped with a pair of hands, and no Grocer should be allowed to offer any substitute. In the use of WELCOME SOAP people realize "VALUE RECEIVED" and discover that superiority in WASHING QUALITY peculiar to this Soap.

COAL. COAL.

Daily expected from Sydney, per brigt. *King Bird*,

230 Tons Old Mine Sydney,

(with certificate).

Per schr. *Ida May*,

110 Tons Reserve Mines.

Per Schr. *Mary*,

170 Tons Little Glace Bay.

From Pictou, per schrs. *Era, Wallace, Margaret Ann, Quickstep, R. Boak, Confederate*, and *William and Mary*,

500 Tons Intercolonial Nut and Round.

Per schr. *Sarah Elizabeth*,

160 Tons Acadia Nut and Round.

All of which will be sold at the Lowest Market Rates.

C. LYONS,

Acadia Coal Depot, Peake's No. 2 Wharf.

Charlotteton, Oct. 15, 1884—3i

DR. BENNET

—WILL BE—

IN CHARLOTTETOWN,

—AT THE—

RANKIN HOUSE,

—ON THE—

28th & 29th October.

ADVICE FREE.

Oct 15, 1884.

WATCHES!

The Waltham and Elgin Watch Manufacturers have greatly reduced the prices of the different grades of Watches made by them. The subscriber will sell his large stock of

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES

At an Immense Reduction on former Prices.

All Watches sold are warranted to perform well.

A handsome Gold Plated Guard accompanies each Watch.

W. W. WELLNER,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1884—4w

G. G. JURY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES,

Jewelry, &c.,

North Side Queen Square,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., Cleaned and Repaired. All work warranted.

Oct. 8, 1884—1m.

G. H. TAYLOR,

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

North Side Queen Square, Charlottetown,

Would call special attention to his Stock of

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry.

Special Bargains will be given this month.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED.

Repairs to Watches, &c., Guaranteed.

Charlottetown, Oct. 8, 1884—4i

COAL. COAL.

The Subscriber has in Store,—

100 Tons Philadelphia Anthracite COAL,

(CHESTNUT SIZE),

Warranted Good Quality

ALSO, DAILY EXPECTED,

100 Tons Albion Mines Nut COAL.

Same as gave such good satisfaction four years ago.

CAPT. JOHN HUGHES,
Water Street.

Charlottetown, Oct. 8, 1884—tf

STEAMER

"HEATHER BELLE"

Fall Arrangement.

On and after Tuesday, October 7th, 1884, the Steamer "Heather Belle" will run as follows:

Will leave Orwell Brush Wharf for Charlottetown every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday mornings, at seven o'clock, calling at China Point and Halliday's Wharves.

Leaving Charlottetown for Halliday's, China Point and Orwell Brush Wharf same evenings, at two o'clock, remaining at Brush Wharf every Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and Thursday night returning to Charlottetown, arriving about eight o'clock.

Every Friday morning, at seven o'clock, leave Charlottetown for Crapaud; leaving Crapaud for Charlottetown at eleven o'clock, remaining at Charlottetown same night.

Saturday, leave Charlotttetown for Crapaud, at nine o'clock, a. m., leaving Crapaud for Charlottetown, about one o'clock, p. m.

JOHN HUGHES,
Agent.

Charlottetown, October 8, 1884.

TAILORING.

Farmers, Take Notice.

The Subscriber is prepared to execute all orders, at

HIS SHOP, SOUTHPORT,

IN THE TAILORING BUSINESS.

Work and Prices guaranteed to give satisfaction. No delay in filling orders.

Terms Cash, or short credit.

Special rates allowed on family patronage.

HILARY McMILLAN.

October 8, 1884—1m

WHY GO

To the Far West?

When you can buy in the near west a good Farm of 240 acres for $240. This tract of land is situate in Lot Eleven, fronting on the Railway, one-half mile from Conway Station, and is covered with a growth of Hardwood, Spruce, Ash, Hemlock, and Cedar. The wood alone is worth the money, and the purchaser gets upwards of 200 acres of good farming land for nothing.

Further information may be had from the subscriber, in Charlottetown, or from Mr. Thomas Lynch, Western Road, Lot 11.

GEORGE ALLEY.

October 8, 1884.

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

THE BULK OF OUR FALL STOCK IS NOW OPEN, AND WE ARE PREPARED TO GIVE BUYERS

First-Class Value in Every Department.

Cash Customers and Wholesale Buyers

WILL DO WELL TO HAVE A

Look at Our Stock Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

W. A. WEEKS & CO.

Charlottetown, October 8, 1884—6m

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Have now opened, and ready for inspection, a

VERY LARGE STOCK OF

NEW & FASHIONABLE FALL & WINTER GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE

BRITISH AND FOREIGN MARKETS.

Prices of all classes of Merchandize are very moderate this season; therefore we are offering all lines of Dry Goods at prices that are bound to sell them.

The following Special Lines are Marked Down Low:

Millinery, Jackets, Dolmans and Ulsters, Fancy Goods, Wool Goods, Velveteens, Silk Velvets and Plushes, Black and Brocaded Silks, Dress Goods (Black and Colored), Black Merinoes and Cashmeres, Black Crapes, Fur Cloaks, Capes, and Trimmings, Black Skirts, Scarlet and Grey Flannels, Gent's Wool Underclothing, a large lot of Jacket and Ulster Cloths, from 48 cents to $2.00 per yard. Also a very large stock of Heavy Staple Goods.

45,150 Yards GREY COTTON, marked down to 6 and 4 cents.

A LARGE STOCK ST. JOHN COTTON WARPS,

(At Mill Prices.)

If you want genuine bargains do not fail to call at Brown's, where you will receive every attention.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Remember the Place: Tremaine & Metcalf's Old Stand, next door to Messrs. Beer & Goff.

The New Brick Store will not be opened till 1st April next.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Charlottetown, October 1, 1884.

NEW FALL GOODS.

100 Cases and Bales now Open, and more to follow.

J. B. MACDONALD

Has opened a great portion of his Fall and Winter Stock.

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF CLOTHS, IN

LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
LADIES' DRESS MATERIAL, in all the newest fabrics;
VELVETEENS AND SILK VELVETS,
CASHMERES AND FRENCH MERINOES,
LADIES' MANTLES AND SHAWLS,
FRINGES, GIMPS, AND MANTLE ORNAMENTS.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

500 OVERCOATS, 200 REEFING JACKETS,
200 MEN'S SUITS, in Worsted and Tweed;
200 doz. Suits MEN'S UNDERCLOTHING, from 75 cents a Suit upwards.

Hats and Caps in great variety, at Low Prices.

20 Bales of COTTON WARP.
150 Chests FINE CONGOU TEA.

INSPECTION SOLICITED, AND THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES FOR GOODS

—AT—

J. B. MACDONALD'S.

Charlottetown, Sept. 24, 1884.

NOTICE!

More Room. More Goods. Lower Prices.

As my Store has been greatly enlarged, my Importations have been greatly increased, thus enabling me to show a very much better assortment of Goods than usual. Every Department is well filled with

CHOICE NEW GOODS;

Imported Direct from the English Markets.

And as I am bound to sustain my past reputation for selling CHEAP, those who patronize me will find

PRICES LOW, QUALITY GOOD, ASSORTMENT LARGE.

Call and see

L. E. PROWSE,

Sign of the Big Hat, 74 Queen Street.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1884.

SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

He came—the day was dull and dead,
The skies were cold and gray;
The chanting rain beat on the pane
And blurred the tossing bay.
But oh, so dear his tender tone,
His smile so sweet to see,
That in my heart the sunlight shone,
And all was fair to me.

He's gone—the day is fresh and fair,
The skies are warm and bright,
The robin sings; the blithe bee wings
Over fragrant fields his flight;
But dim and blurred through tearful eyes
The smilit bay I see;
For on my heart a shadow lies
And all is dark to me.

—*Walter Learned in Manchester.*

My Brother, the Professor.

CHAPTER III.

The eventful day has come, and the great clock in the greater hall, used on state occasions only, with its waxed floor as bright as a mirror, has just chimed six. Sophie, on her way up stairs, looks into the hall and beholds a dark-eyed stranger who salutes her gracefully as she passes on. Inquiring of Sophie she learns that the man is Matini.

'You see,' said Sophie, 'the Professor always sends him early to study the rooms, exits and entrances, that he may easily make his escape from the throng in case he is attacked by his indisposition, of which he is ever apprehensive. No, not insane, but very strange. Beppo guards him closely.'

At half past nine o'clock Marion was led into the parlor by the hostess, that antique custom being still extant in Kiel. Clad in a long, flowing and beautifully draped gown of some soft pink material, her glorious ebony hair arranged in the Grecian mode, no ornaments save a massive pin of silver filagree work to clasp the laces at her queenly throat, she was simply beautiful to behold; as I have seen her in the same attire I can speak authoritively. She was decidedly the sensation of the hour; the noted experimentalist of the new school danced with her; Isdorff led her through the minuet; scientists forsook their devotion and paid her homage, and the illustrious Quiddicke himself begged her to accompany him to refreshments in such splendid English that she felt fairly homesick. All good times end, and this was no exception.

The last lingering guest had departed, and the last candle extinguished, but the interest awakened in the mind of at least one person present that evening was not so easily quenched. It was the steady increase of this interest and its end at the altar that caused Ned Maitland to vent his surprise by the expressive statement, preceded by some allusion to the spectral appearance of Cæsar post mortem that 'Marion Carroll was married.' Watson's letter was soon followed by one from Marion to Helen, explaining much that we all desired to know. They were happily married, and, after a few weeks in Rome, where her husband had important business affairs, would sail for America. Would Ned be good enough to secure certain furnished apartments which she designated? Happily they were vacant, and Ned engaged them at once. She was sure Helen would be delighted with her better half, and was impatient for the day that should reunite us.

Well, time passed, and May gave way to June. The Maitlands went to their summer home, and I, who had much to do relative to my new publication, remained with one servant at their house on the avenue; always my home when in town. For once I will confess to hard work revising and rearranging this new work on mathematics, one which it often seemed to me, though I confess that I never for a moment entertained the idea that anyone else shared my belief, the world depended. My appetite left me, my eyes grew dim, my head ached constantly, and my whole value was below par. Do you wonder then that I strayed off into the country that lovely Sabbath day to seek freshness and life? Oh, the ineffable sweetness of that summer morning; the golden buttercups lifted their heads and sang 'Praise ye the Lord.' The brooks sang hymns that became one solemn anthem as they flowed into that great river you know so well; the breezes whispered prayers, sweet and low, and the whole soft atmosphere breathed benedictions on me.

* * * 'The sheltering boughs with all their leaves implore,
And say in language clear as human speech,
'The peace of God that passeth understanding
Be and abide with you for evermore.''

Reluctant to give up my short vacation, I walked home slowly. On arriving, the servant handed me a note which, she said, came shortly after I left. The address was 'Helen Maitland,' but fearful lest it might be important business needing immediate attention, I ventured to brave her displeasure by opening it. This I did, and read:

'Dearest Helen: We arrived at five o'clock this morning, and expect you at once. Come directly to your

MARION CARROLL QUIDDICKE,
328 W——St.——'

Without changing my walking suit, I hastened to the address given, was shown to a large parlor on the ground floor of one of those stately mansions which we so carelessly pull down in these days of high pressure, to make room for trade palaces. Rooms long, lofty and airy, and richly furnished made a pleasant loitering place for the five minutes I had to wait for Marion's appearance. Then she came in breezily, all sunshine, all smiles. How our tongues flew! What tales and explanations we had to offer! Her husband was detained in an adjoining room by a caller, his expected arrival on the steamer having been announced by the morning papers, but would be at leisure soon. Presently an order was given the servant in the next apartment, by a voice wonderfully rich and flexible; its tones sent strange fancies dancing through my mind.

'Here he comes,' said Marion, bounding forward to grasp his hand and lead him to me. The great man advanced with measured tread, and slow. Here poor, weak, fluttering, I was to meet in a home-way this prodigy of erudition, this giant intellect before whose supremacy all the world bowed. My heart beat tumultuously. What should I do? What could I do? Through the dusk I could see his leonine head advancing towards me. I arose from my chair with difficulty, and moved forward to greet him; my feet were riveted to the floor. I was sure of that, and I trembled visibly. Marion finished the presentation in her customary graceful manner, and turned on the gas, when I, with apologies for my embarrassment, and murmurs about excessive fatigue from over-work, looked the man full in the face. I reeled slightly. Was I to be suddenly seized by an illness? What meant this oppressive sensation? I tried in vain to speak, gasped for breath, choked; my senses were leaving me, the gas jets danced like witches before my vision; cold, clammy hands were stifling my cries and pulling me down, down, down; the room grew dark, myriads of fantastic lights surrounded me, I was falling, and with one intense effort, shrieked, 'Save me, save me, Rudolph!'

* * * * And, as they afterwards told me, fell heavily to the floor in a dead faint.

CHAPTER IV.

Having brought affairs to this sudden and ungraceful termination, the next thing in order was to revive, which I did speedily under the stimulating agnyl Marion applied to my nostrils. The Professor was bending over me, looking down with the same old light in his eyes, and saying, 'yes, queer Dick, 'tis Rudolph.' When my mental equilibrium was sufficiently regained to enable me to be inquisitive, my brother, for it was really he, left the room; then Marion told me the story as he had related it to her at the Kuhne's months before:

'It seems he gave up his berth in the *Austria* just as she was about to sail, and took passage in some foreign barque bound for Naples, and on the ship he found Beppo, the cabin boy and a bright lad of twelve; they formed a strong attachment, which has existed ever since. Ten days before they made port, the vessel, unseaworthy in every way, took water badly, and all hands were kept at the pumps. Rudolph did more than his share, and those extra demands made on him, together with the excessive heat, brought on a severe illness. When they reached Naples, Beppo cared safely for his watch and what money he had, and found decent lodgings, where they were obliged to remain some weeks; finally, when the Professor was convalescent, they set out for Beppo's home in the Eternal City. But alas! the Roman fever took poor Rudolph down, and he was carried to an hospital, to stay many, many weary days; with his characteristic originality he varied the painful monotony of ward life in a startling way, and I shudder when I think of it. One night, when the nurse was away for a short time, he arose in his delirium, and, softly pushing aside the gauze that screened him from the other patients of the room, took the little brass lamp left burning on the stand, (an unpardonable thing for the attendant to do, and for which he was dismissed), unscrewed the top, poured the oil over the sleeping form in the next cot, and then, touching the flame to the saturated clothing, glided softly back into his own bed. Instantly the ward was ablaze with light, intense confusion prevailed; such patients as were able, attempted to escape, while the helpless ones called piteously for aid. The attendants, roused by the outcries, were promptly on hand, and, speedily tearing the burning clothes from the man, threw them out of the window; attention being turned to the patient, his legs were found to be badly scorched, beyond that he was uninjured, save the fright, and made a good recovery in a few weeks. After this Rudolph was considered dangerous, and they soon transferred him to that great stone asylum on the Tiber. I do not recall its name, but you will surely see it if you go to Rome. Beppo tried hard to gain admission, and many and ingenious were the expedients to which he vainly resorted in hopes of cheering his friend; the superintendent was rigid and would not yield to his entreaties. Fortune at last favored this patient little Italian, for one day as he was walking through the grounds he came across the Professor, well, happy, and best of all, discharged. With the money Beppo saved and the proceeds of the watch, which was sold, and the aid of the consul, he departed for Kiel and study; his rapid rise to fame is familiar to you, and need not be dwelt on here. Beppo followed him and never left him until we visited Rome after our wedding, when, having saved considerable, being given a good round sum by my husband, and believing the Signorina, as he persists in calling me, could more than fill his place, he purchased a thriving vineyard, and there intends to remain, to grow grapes, and, I suppose, marry some pretty Italian maiden. Ah! yes—the name, that is the singular part. Beppo, never knew his real name till they had been at Kiel some time, and always addressed him as 'Signor;' and when Rudolph entered the hospital he refused to make any disclosures regarding himself. The old Roman nurse told us about it when we went there, and it was for this especially that we made that pilgrimage. In one of his quieter moments, when she felt sure he was enjoying a lucid interval, she begged him to give his name, and he answered in so straightforward a manner that she had no suspicion of doubt, 'Kwordick,' at least that is the way it sounded from her lips, and ever after he was known as Signor 'Quiddicke.' They spell it now, taking it from the asylum register. He has since said he thinks he must have been calling you by your early name in his derangement. The name had such a strong hold that it was useless to attempt to change; so the strange appellation has ever clung to him, and the world hears of it not to-day as that man, rather than Rudolph Christian. I know it all before the betrothal, and look him 'for better, for worse.' One thing mark well: he is never to be asked why he did not communicate with his people all these years. In due time it will all be explained, I hope, and not even I know, save that it resulted from his eccentricity.'

When Marion Carroll had finished I departed. You may be sure I slept but little that night. Early in the morning I sent dispatches to my people and the Maitlands, and Tuesday found us all together, and matters made as clear as possible under the circumstances. Oh this joyful resurrection I will not linger. We leave for home soon, and there, in the quiet of the old town, encircled with memories of 'auld lang syne,' I feel sure of inducing him to tell me the 'why.' Any way we are so glad to have him back, if only for a short time, as he returns to Berlin in October, that we ought to let the matter remain silent. We shall be home the Fourth of July, and Rudolph will explosively display his patriotism for the first time in twenty years. Jolly old Mr. Maitland laughs gaily at his share in Marion's success, and thinks it much better to have a protector than battle for one's self.

'Besides,' he says, 'she has got a grand husband.'

With this latter observation I agree, heartily, for has she not obtained my brother, the Professor? And he is the very best fellow in the world.

[THE END.]

ANTIGONISH.

BY A. M. POPE.

(*From the Catholic World for October.*)

"Change cars for Antigonish and the Straits of Canso!" So sings the veteran conductor of the Intercolonial Railway train between Halifax and Pictou, as the morning express rushes up to the bustling station at New Glasgow. The train pauses to allow those of its passengers to whom the above intimation has reference, to collect their ideas and their impedimenta, and dismount to await twenty minutes in the draughtiest of waiting-rooms until the carriages of the Halifax and Cape Breton Railway come into view. New Glasgow is not a charming place in which to while away even twenty minutes; but if you come from Pictou, or from Prince Edward Island you must perforce spend six dreary hours here, and are likely to fall into uncomfortable musings.

A few yards from the station an iron bridge spans the small river on which the town is built; on the other side of this river is a narrow track, where, at all hours of the day and night, a small, grimy locomotive, fairly draped in soot, crawls laboriously backwards and forwards, dragging equally sombre coal-carts. This is said to be the oldest railway in America. Tradition tells that two Highlanders, who had never before seen that triumph of modern mechanism, the locomotive, were once terribly frightened by this coal-train. They were walking along the road towards New Glasgow when suddenly, with a hoarse roar, followed by a series of short puffs, this black monster appeared to come out of the earth, and crawled slowly along in a grove between two banks of ashes, dragging a long line of 'coal hoppers.' *Seall! Seall! Deadail, seall fiodh taeadh an Diabail!*' cried Sandy, which being interpreted means, "See! see! Donald, see the devil's funeral!"

Besides its great coal mines, New Glasgow boasts of many other thriving industries, such as glass works, steel works, etc. A short distance from the town, across the line of route of the "devil's funeral," is the Catholic church, and beside it a beautiful convent and schools, telling of the presence of the good Sisters of Charity, who here do a noble work among the children of the miners. The church is spacious and handsome, the style of architecture resembling that of the more modern Anglican churches. New Glasgow contains probably the "oldest inhabitant" of the globe. Some years ago a miner, in detaching coal from a piece of stone in which it was imbedded, broke the stone with his pick-axe. To his amazement out hopped two live toads. The stone was hollow and contained a little water, and, as the reptiles had neither mouths nor eyes, it would appear that they had lived by absorbing the water through the pores of their skin. One died on its exposure to the air and light; the other lived for some time, and then, as befitted the scion of such an old family, ended its days after the manner of the Duke of Clarence, and, still preserved in spirits of wine, gives evidence that thousands of years ago toads looked very much the same as do the toads of this Darwinian century.

While we were meditating on the history of all ages that might have been divulged had one of these toads developed a woman's tongue, the Halifax and Cape Breton Railway conductor shouts, "all aboard!" and off we go to the unknown regions of eastern Nova Scotia, ensconced in one of the coziest carriages possible. The railway enters Antigonish county from Pictou county by the Marshy Hope Valley, running along the base of Beaver Mountain on the south, and skirting the southern extremity of Brown's Mountain on the north. It emerges from Marshy Hope Valley and passes by Heaver Meadow to James' River, coming in view of a mountain called the Keppoch. This mountain extends far back into the country, and upon it are one or two villages and churches or "stations." After a while we leave the Keppoch behind and come out into a more smiling landscape, where the fertile intervales wave their golden grain, and angry little torrents rush noisily along, clamoring in their eager escape from their mountain fastness. Here and there are wonderful white hills, with a light tracery of hardwood throwing their chalky cliffs into relief. Nearing Antigonish, we see the grand outlines of the Sugar Loaf, and Brown's Mountain gleaming russet and gold in the autumn sunlight, and towering over the sister hills that with them keep watch and ward over this "city of the vale." Antigonish, the capital of the county of that name, is as pretty a little town as one would wish to see. From New Glasgow the grimy to Antigonish the fair and comely is a sudden and pleasing transition. The latter boasts of those places that are always clean, and neat, and orderly. Yet there is one reminiscence that makes me pause. It is sometimes muddy. But the mud is well regulated mud; it seems to stick to the streets, and has no foolish ambition leading it to adhere to garments, and shoes, and doormats, and floors, as does the mud of Halifax. One has a feeling that when Antigonish has sidewalks they will be well-behaved sidewalks, and not tip up nor tilt down, but run along smoothly, and look fresh and new for ages. Without wishing to belittle the green pastures of the high lands of Nova Scotia, after the manner of Mr. Warner, I may say that comparatively few people have much idea of Antigonish or of its eastern boundaries. They might not rush madly across maritime Canada if sent to look for Baddeck, but until the last few years this charming route for tourists was almost unknown; and, as the Boston traveller says in connected wonderment, when speaking of the aurora seen in his midnight drive to Port Malgrave, "these splendors burn, and this panorama passes night after night down at the end of Nova Scotia, and all for the stage driver doing on his box from Antigonish to the circuit." Then the beautiful Bras D'Or, and historic Louisburg, and other charming spots in Cape Breton had not become fashionable, and Antigonish itself, only accessible by post-roads or schooners, had not taken her just place among the towns of Canada.

The population of Antigonish is about two thousand; of these almost all are of Scotch descent, and the large majority are Catholics—for it is a cathedral town and the home of the Bishop of Arichat. The cathedral of Antigonish is generally admitted to be the finest ecclesiastical building in the Maritime Provinces, second only to the far-famed cathedral of St. John's, Newfoundland. It is of the Roman style of architecture, and is built of blue limestone and brick; it is one hundred and seventy feet long by seventy feet wide. The arched roof is supported by Corinthian columns, its white and gold relieved by light touches of color. The chancel and numerous lancet windows are very fine; indeed, everything about this cathedral of St. Ninian is on a grand scale, and solid as well as beautiful. On the facade over the main entrance is graven the Gaelic *Tigha Dhe* (the House of God); and the house is worthy of its dedication.

St. Ninian was chosen as the titular Saint of Antigonish by Bishop Plessis in 1812. This prelate, according to his own showing, was very particular in looking up Scotch Saints for his children in Nova Scotia. St. Ninian was the apostle of the southern Picts; he was a son of a prince of the Cambrian Britons, and went to Rome in early boyhood. After many years spent in the holy City, he returned home to teach his countrymen. He built a church at Whitern, now in Galloway, which church he dedicated to St. Martin, whom he had learned to love in France. There he reigned as Bishop, and from there he converted the Cambrians and the southern Picts. He died on the 16th September, 432. In September, 1874, fourteen hundred and forty-two years after his death, this stately cathedral of the New World was consecrated and dedicated to his holy memory.

Beside the massive and beautiful cathedral stands St. Francis Xavier's College, a flourishing institution, taught by secular priests of the diocese. Across the road is St. Bernard's Convent, one of the most beautiful houses among the many missions of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. Up on the hill overlooking these religious institutions towers the palace of the Bishop of Arichat. From its windows the view is beautiful, and the little town is seen in its best aspect. Here the saintly prelate lives whose wisdom, learning and prudence have made him famous—the good and gentle Bishop of Arichat. From here he rules his immense diocese, containing nearly sixty priests, spending his leisure moments in literary pursuits. The Gaelic catechism just issued for the use of the diocese is from the pen of Bishop Cameron.

Little places, like little people, are apt to think too much of themselves, and such is the case with this little country town. The name Antigonish signifies in the Mic-mac language *River of Big fish*, and the metaphor may be applied to the towns people, who in their own estimation are very big fish indeed. Their several callings are designated by the definite article: there is *the* judge, *the* doctor, *the* professor, *the* banker, and, some of provincial greatness, *the* speaker; for the legal gentleman who bears the proud title of speaker of the Nova Scotia Parliament resides in Antigonish. Here law and medicine run riot, as is the fashion in Canada, and almost every window shows a "shingle" or a pestle and mortar. The shops are good, both as regards their architectural merits and the quantity and style of their contents. Lines of importation get a little mixed sometimes. For instance, I bought a "high art" copy of *Bluebeard* at a druggist's! There is the usual bookstore and fancy emporium—the rendezvous for mild gossip, where, if one loiters long enough, one may gauge the intellectual and artistic tastes of the place. Lawn-tennis is much in vogue in Antigonish, and as love of flowers seems general, the fair white houses rise up in the midst of blooming gardens, and the tennis and croquet lawns are shaded by venerable and cool-looking willow trees, of the kind used by Rhoda Broughton as reading-retreats for her hoydenish heroines.

A lovely little river runs through the town, and is spanned by one or two graceful bridges, which must be crossed to gain the most important spot of this town of *thes*, the railway station. Here, twice a day, is a scene of hurry and bustle and local importance—a very babel of English, Gaelic and French. "How are you?" and "How's yourself?" "Ciamar a tha sidh?" and "Comment ca va-t-il?" etc., fill the air. There one sees all the celebrities and most of the oddities. We were fortunate enough to travel with no less a person than an acquitted murderer. I use the term advisedly; he was certainly acquitted, but public opinion held him as certainly to be a party to the murder. Driving towards the station we saw the poor wretch washing his hands in the bright ripples of the "Big Fish" River, and possibly echoing the somewhat profane adjurations of that strong-minded Highland heroine, Lady Macbeth. Our other fellow-passengers were a poor woman, very sick and weak, who had travelled home from the far, far West, a comely dame from Bayfield, which is the seaport of Antigonish, and distant about nine miles. Another and more frisky matron, on her way to Sydney, discoursed loudly about the gaieties of Halifax, in which she had been participating; while a pale and serious clergyman, seated opposite, read his breviary in happy disregard of the latest gossip concerning Prince George, or the comparative merits of the balls given by the general and the admiral. Behind the priest was a party of French people—three girls just returning from Boston, who had acquired the Bostonian accent, and added it to their somewhat slender knowledge of English; the effect was funny, and became funnier when they recognised in a stout Acadian, returning from shopping at Antigonish, an old neighbor who had not acquired "style." As the train passes through South River district the view is most beautiful. Cliffs of gypsum, edge the shore, and lovely islets, all of gypsum, dot the water, with here and there ferns and vines, and little trees bending into the waves, forming a very fair landscape.

Heatherton was our destination—a tiny village with a most exquisite church, all white and gold, and inlaid wood, a gem of delicate and refined taste. The country around Heatherton is very rich and fertile, and settled by prosperous farmers, for the most part Chisholms from Strathglass, in Scotland—men of a clan that, unlike the dwellers in Antigonish, disapprove of a lavish use of the word *the*; in fact, according to the judgment of clan Chisholm, the definite article is applicable only to four personages: the Pope, the Queen, the Chisholm, and the devil. Attached to the parish of Heatherton is the Indian church of Summerside, where some of the descendants of the once mighty Souriquois meet several times a year for the exercise of that religion to which they have been so faithful. There are quite a number of Indian missions in the diocese, in some of which the red man seems to have retained his primeval simplicity. A good story is told of a surveyor in this country who, many years ago, was appointed to lay out some land at a place called Afton. He ran his lines, and ordered an Indian who was with him to drive stakes at given points. The Indian, maintaining that the stake was not in the right place, but encroached on the Indian's reserve, wished to drive it further back. The surveyor allowed him to proceed, as best it pleased him; but what was the Indian's horror as he commenced driving the stake, to hear coming out of the innocent looking piece of wood the words, "Devil here." At every stroke, back, clear and distinct, came the words, "Devil here!" And all along the more distant line, try where he would, his hammer elicited the same awful refrain. The trembling red man came back to the surveyor and reported what he had heard. The surveyor gravely accepted the fact, and suggested that he should try placing the stakes on the correct line. The Indian did so; they were hammered in without further trouble, and the Indians were quite convinced that they were the trespassers. The surveyor, it is scarcely necessary to say, was an expert ventriloquist.

In this neighborhood they raise an immense number of cattle for the Newfoundland markets. Within a circle of eight miles are the thriving parishes of Ponquet (from Pogunkek, an Indian name), a place chiefly settled by Acadians, and St. Andrews, the home of Father John MacDonell, a fine old Highlander, who has never preached an English sermon in his life.

Leaving Heatherton, the train calls at Bayfield, the seaport of Antigonish.* A little further on than Bayfield is Tracadie, another Acadian settlement on the shore. Tracadie, commercially, is chiefly celebrated for its oysters; religiously, for the monastery of Petit Clairveaux. In a valley about two miles from the railway station lives a large and flourishing community of Trappist monks, who work and pray, and are proprietors of a valuable and flourishing farm. There are forty-two in the community, governed by a mitred abbot, from whom we received the kindest hospitality. About a mile and a half from the monastery stands what appears to be a rookery of old and tottering buildings innocent of paint and gray with age. It is not inaptly named (if we may say so without irreverence) the Convent of the Seven Dolors. Within its humble walls nine poor old women represent a community in its death-agony. Originally Trappistine nuns, founded by Father Vincent, a Trappist of holy memory, they did a good work in the neighborhood, but the first sisters died, and those who replaced them were ignorant of even the rudiments of learning, unable to read or write, and without the knowledge of routine necessary for the conduct of a religious house. So matters went on from bad to worse, until the Bishop of the diocese forbade their receiving any postulants; and the poor old ladies lived on in piety and simplicity, waiting for the summons that will give to these humblest of God's servants an exceeding great reward. To describe the Trappist monastery and convent would take too much space, yet they are most interesting, the convent especially so. Tracadie has quite a large colored population, descendants of fugitive slaves who came to the country in 1814. They are nearly all Protestants.

The next place of interest is Havre-Boucher, so called from the circumstance of a Quebec captain being obliged to winter there in 1759, on account of the ice having formed too quickly to allow him egress. This pretty French village guards the entrance to the Strait of Canso, the bright waters of Bay St. George having one of its shores the swift tide of the Strait flowing past the other.

The people go in for both fishing and farming. Here we were entertained by one of the most hospitable and popular clergymen of the Dominion—the Rev. Herbert Gerrior. His piety and zeal were great, and his love for his race and their history knew no bounds. Death has since stilled the warm heart, and closed the bright eyes of this fine old man, but his good deeds outlive him, and his name will long be cherished in the hearts of the Acadian people.

Few who have not travelled in the Highlands of Nova Scotia have any idea of the large Celtic population scattered over the country from prosaic Pictou to romantic Louisburg. Antigonish county alone has a population of eighteen thousand and sixty; of these fifteen thousand three hundred and thirty-six are Catholics. Some of these people are the descendants of emigrants, others are descended from the soldiers of the Highland regiments that were disbanded. With but scant aid from the government these gallant and indomitable men threw themselves into the work of clearing the forests and tilling the soil; most of them soldiers accustomed to the desultory manners of camp-life, or fishermen whose daily occupation had been to cast their lines in the misty lochs of Inverness-shire, or hunt for seals in the northern waters of the Minch, it is wonderful how they succeeded in the new role of hard-working farmers. They who were contemptuously turned from their crofts to make room for the Lowland sheep-tenders gave themselves heartily to the avocation of agriculturists, and adhered to it with the tenacity of their race. To-day their descendants are possessed of "cattle upon a thousand hills," and have become a power in the land of their adoption.

Pictou town, a pretty enough place when seen at a distance, has a very neat little Gothic church and a large and flourishing convent taught by the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. The popular parish priest of Pictou is the brother of the last incumbent, Father Ronald McDonald, now Bishop of Harbor Grace, Newfoundland. This prelate, during his ministry at Pictou, built both church and convent, erecting the latter at his own expense. From Pictou to the boundaries of Antigonish county the shore, called the "Gulf Shore," is lined with Highland Catholic parishes—Merigomish, Lismore, Malignant Brook, and other names of mixed origin. Malignant Brook, though a name calculated to inspire awe, is a harmless place enough, and acquired its forbidding cognomen from its being the scene of the wreck of a ship of war called the *Malignant*. It is either in connection with Malignant Cove or Lismore that there is a good story of Indian generosity and taste. The worthy pastor received one morning a visit from a Mic-mac, who brought him as a present a fine moose. After thanking the generous donor, the good Father said: "But how shall I cook it?" The Indian made answer: "First roast him, then boil him," and turned to leave the room, but struck by a forgotten item in the receipt, he came back, and, putting his head round the door, remarked: "Mors better put a piece of candle with him, Father—make him more richer!"

*There is not sufficient depth of water in Antigonish harbor to allow of ships loading there.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

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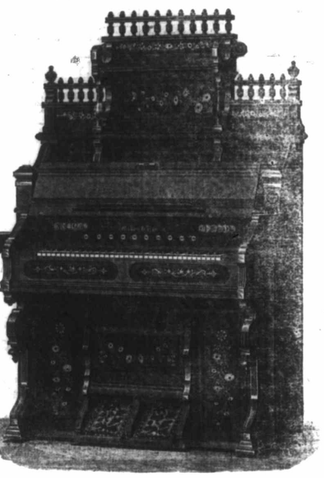

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