Senate News Room

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, MARCH 8, 1875. NO. 10.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1875.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 7th Day, 4h. 8m., p.m., W. S. W.
First Quar., 14th Day, 8h. 53m., a.m., N. E., below horizon.
Full Moon, 21st Day, 7h. 39m., a.m., W.
3rd Quar., 30th Day, 12h., 12m., a.m., N. E. below horizon.

D. M.	DAY WEEK	SUN rise	SUN sets	MOON sets	HIGH water	DAY'S len'th
		H M	H M	M		H M
1	Monday	6 43	5 41	10 50	5 10	10 58
2	Tuesday	42	43	11 53	6 34	11 1
3	Wedn'sd'y	40	44	A 33	7 48	4
4	Thursday	38	46	1 45	8 46	8
5	Friday	36	47	2 55	9 32	11
6	Saturday	34	48	4 13	10 14	14
7	Sunday	32	50	5 32	10 50	18
8	Monday	30	51	6 51	11 27	21
9	Tuesday	29	53	8 11	M	24
10	Wedn'sd'y	27	54	9 35	0 3	27
11	Thursday	25	56	10 57	0 41	31
12	Friday	23	57	M	1 22	35
13	Saturday	21	58	0 5	2 12	38
14	Sunday	19	59	1 49	3 12	40
15	Monday	17	6 1	3 4	4 37	44
16	Tuesday	15	2	4 4	6 12	47
17	Wedn'sd'y	13	3	4 50	7 33	50
18	Thursday	11	5	5 23	8 32	55
19	Friday	9	6	5 47	9 16	57
20	Saturday	7	7	6 2	9 55	12 0
21	Sunday	6	9	6 20	10 28	3
22	Monday	3	10	6 35	10 58	7
23	Tuesday	2	12	5 50	11 28	10
24	Wedn'sd'y	5 59	13	7 6	11 57	14
25	Thursday	57	14	7 24	A 29	17
26	Friday	56	16	7 44	1 2	20
27	Saturday	54	17	8 11	1 40	23
28	Sunday	52	18	8 44	2 32	26
29	Monday	50	19	9 24	3 21	29
30	Tuesday	48	21	10 16	4 35	33
31	Wedn'sd'y	5 46	22	11 20	6 1	12 36

BUSINESS CARDS.

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROS., AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

WILLIAM JAMES HENEY,
AUCTIONEER, GENERAL BROKER, AND COMMISSION AGENT,
DEALER IN CHOICE
FAMILY GROCERIES, TOBACCO & FANCY GOODS,
PRINCE ST., COR. OF DORCHESTER,
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. sland.

JAMES BRENAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier,
SOURIS WEST.
Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1873. 1y

F. M. CAMPBELL.
General Merchant
COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.
AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. 1y

H. R. MUHLICS'
Kitchen & Galley,
Furnishing Depot.
ALSO, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Ship Work,
SCUPPERS and Water Closet, Pipes, Lead, Figures, Deep-sea and Hand-Leads, Lead Cisterns made, and Water Closets fitted up at the shortest notice.
CREIGHTON STREET,
OPPOSITE UNION HOUSE,
PICTOU, N. S.
Ch'town, June 1, 1874.—1y

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
GEORGETOWN.
STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general always on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.
Cash Paid
FOR ALL KINDS of OLD & SCRAP IRON.
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co,
June 2, 1873.—1y Georgetown

BANGOR HOUSE,
PLEASANTLY SITUATED ON
North Side King's Square,
St. John, - - - New Brunswick.
J. H. RUSSEL, PROPRIETOR.

CARRIAGE FACTORY.
THE Subscribers, having taken the Factory formerly occupied by PROUD & MACCOUBRAY, are prepared to conduct the business of CARRIAGE BUILDING in all its departments.
Carriages and Sleighs made to order.
Repairs done with neatness and despatch.
All orders filled when promised.
YOUNKER, OFFER & CO
Oct. 19, 1874—tf

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.
ARTEMAS LORD, Esq.
RALPH B. PEAKE, Esq.
P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq.
THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.
W. D. STEWART, Esq.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 16, 1874.—1y *Secretary*

HERMANS & SON,
Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-smiths,
QUEEN STREET.
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE,
BEG to return their thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to them since their commencement in business, and ask for a continuance of the same. They keep constantly on hand:—
A NEAT ASSORTMENT OF
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c. &c. &c.
All orders in the above business will be punctually attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, such as
Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell Fitting, &c., &c.,
We are prepared to sell them at Rates as Low as can be had in the city, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style.
To a generous public we would say, that all orders in this branch of our business will be attended to with despatch.
A lot of First-class WATER COOLERS on hand. Sayer's Crystal Blue sold cheaper than ever. [Nov. 11, 1871.]

MAILS

WILL be closed during the winter months, at the Post Office, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, as follows:—

GREAT BRITAIN, via Halifax, at 8 o'clock, p. m., on—

Tuesday, 2nd Feb.,	Thursday, 4th Feb.,
do 16th do	do 18th do
do 2nd Mar.	do 4th Mar.,
do 16th do	do 18th do
do 30th do	do 1st Apr.,
do 13th Apr.,	do 15th do
do 27th do	do 29th do

Dominion of Canada, United States of America and Great Britain, via United States, at 8 o'clock, p. m., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Correspondence for the United Kingdom, intended to be forwarded by steamers sailing from Portland every Saturday, must be marked *"By Canadian Packet."*

Summerside and Georgetown, and offices on these routes, daily, Sunday excepted, at 9 o'clock, p. m.

Western Route, Tignish, Alberton, &c., Wednesday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, p. m.

Eastern Route, St. Peter's, Souris, &c., Monday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock, p. m.

Southern Route, Belfast, Murray Harbor, &c., Monday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock, p. m.

Bedeque Route, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 p. m.

Brackley Point Route, Monday and Thursday, at 8 a. m.

Pisquid, Johnston's River, &c., Friday, at 12.30, p.m.

Correspondence for Newfoundland and West Indies will be forwarded to Halifax by every mail.

Letters to be registered must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mails by which they are to be forwarded.

A. A. MACDONALD.
Postmaster.

Post Office, Ch'town, Jan. 25, 1875.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

FIRE AND LIFE.

Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874,	$21,628,356
Deposited with Receiver General of Canada,	162,800
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada,	367,091

FAIR RATES.
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.

Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for
One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.
Office—Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
WM. DUNLOP, Special Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

THE EXAMINER
EVERY WEEK
Contains the latest Local,
DOMINION & FOREIGN NEWS,
Full and Accurate
SHIPPING AND MARKET REPORTS,
Selections from the raciest and most improving Literature of the day;
Editorial Articles on Political, Industrial and Social Topics.

—:o:—

THE EXAMINER
IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY FORENOON,
BY THE
Examiner Printing & Publishing Co.
OFFICE,
Corner Queen and King Streets.
TERMS.

If paid in advance, 1 copy, 1 year,	$1.40
If paid within the year "	1 62
If not paid till after the end of year,	2.00

CLUB RATES.

THE EXAMINER will be forwarded to Clubs at the following rates per year—payment always in advance:—

5 copies one address, - - -	$ 7.00
10 " " "	10.00
15 " " "	14.00
20 " " "	17.00

Clubs may be made up at any time, but not for a shorter period than one year. Any person obtaining for the EXAMINER a Club of Five or more subscribers, will be entitled to a copy of the paper one year free of charge.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

—:o:—

ADVERTISEMENTS.

When people see a man advertise they know he is a business man, and his advertizing proclaims that he is not above business, but anxious to do it. Customers, like sheep, are gregarious, and flock where they see others go. If nobody else were engaged in the same business, it would be important to tradesmen and dealers to advertize in the paper, because they are tempted to buy what they read of. But others are engaged in the same business, and even if they do advertize, it becomes the more important for you to do so; if they do not advertize it becomes doubly important.—*Anon.*"

MERCHANTS
WILL FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR
GOODS
By Advertising in the EXAMINER.

The usual reductions to those who
ADVERTIZE
BY THE YEAR.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Until further notice, Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 square, one insertion, - - -	$1.00
Each Continuation, - - - - -	00.25
Special Notices, " per line," - -	00.12

—:o:—

BOOK & JOB PRINTING.

HAVING IMPROVED
POWER & GORDON PRESSES,
And a good variety of
THE NEWEST STYLES OF TYPE,
we are prepared to do all kinds of
BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
on the Lowest Terms, at
THE EXAMINER OFFICE.

POETRY.

A MORNING SONG.

I wake this morn, and all my life
Is freshly mine to live;
The future with sweet promise rife,
And crowns of joy to give.

New words to speak, new thoughts to hear,
New love to give and take;
Perchance new burdens I may bear,
For love's own sweetest sake.

New hopes to open in the sun,
New efforts worth the will,
Or tasks with yesterday begun
More bravely to fulfil.

Fresh seeds for all the time to be,
Are in my hand to sow,
Whereby for others and for me,
Undreamed of fruit may grow.

In each white daisy 'mid the grass
That turns my foot aside,
In each uncurling fern I pass,
Some sweetest joy may hide.

And if, when eventide shall fall
In shade across my way,
It seems that nought my thoughts recall,
But life of every day;

Yet if each step in shine or shower
Be where thy footstep trod,
Then blessed be every happy hour
That leads me nearer God.

Chambers' Journal.

THE WORLD IS WHAT WE MAKE IT.

I've seen some people in this life,
Who always are repining,
Who never, never yet could see
The storm-cloud's silver lining.
There always something is amiss,
From sunrise to its setting;
That God's hand made their map of life,
They seem the while forgetting.

And I have seen a blessed sight
To sin-beclouded vision,
Some people who, where'er they be,
Make earth seem an Elysian.
They always see the brightest side—
The direful shadows never—
And keep the flower of hope and bloom
Within their hearts forever.

The one can make the sunniest day
Seem wondrous sad and dreary;
The other smiles the clouds away,
And makes a dark day cheery.
This life of ours is after all,
About as we shall make it.
If we can banish grief and care,
Let's haste to undertake it.

LITERATURE.

THEODORE HOOK.

Hook told us an amusing story of his going down to Worcester, to see his brother the dean, with Henry Higginson (his companion in many of his frolics). They arrived separately at the coach, and taking their places in the inside, opposite to each other, pretended to be strangers. After some time they begin to hoax their fellow-travellers—the one affecting to see a great many things not to be seen, the other confirming it and admiring them.

'What a beautiful house that is on the hill!' cried Higginson, when no house was near the spot; 'it must command a most magnificent prospect from the elevation on which it stands.'

'Why, yes,' returned Hook, 'the view must be extensive enough, but I cannot think these windows in good taste; to run out bay windows in a gothic front, in my opinion, ruins the effect of the whole building.'

'Ah! that is the new proprietor's doings,' was the reply, 'they were not there when the marquis had possession.' Here one of their companions interfered; he had been stretching his neck for some time in the vain hope of getting a glimpse of the mansion in question, and now asked—

'Pray, sir, what house do you mean? I don't see any house.'

'That, sir, with the turrets and large bay windows, on the hill,' said Hook, with profound gravity, pointing to a thick wood.

'Dear me,' returned the old gentleman, bobbing about to catch the desired object, 'I can't see it for those confounded trees.'

The old gentleman, luckily for them, proved an indefatigable asker of questions, and the answers he received of course added much to his stock of authentic information.

'Pray, sir, do you happen to know to whom that house belongs?' inquired he, pointing to a magnificent mansion and handsome park in the distance.

'That, sir,' replied Hook, 'is Womberly Hall, the seat of Sir Abraham Hume, which he won at billiards from the Bishop of Bath and Wells.'

'You don't say so!' cried the old gentleman, in pious horror, and taking out his pocket-book begged his informant to repeat the name of the seat, which he readily did, and it was entered accordingly—the old gentleman shaking his head gravely the while, and bewailing the profligacy of an age in which dignitaries of the church practised gambling to so alarming an extent.

The frequency of the remarks, however, made by the associates on objects which the eyesight of no one else was good enough to take in, began at length to excite some suspicion, and Hook's breaking suddenly into a rapturous exclamation at 'the magnificent burst of the ocean!' in the midst of an inland country, a Wiltshire farmer, who had been for some time staring alternately at them and the window, thrust out his head, and after reconnoitring for a couple of minutes drew it in again, and looking full in the face of the sea-gazer, exclaimed with considerable emphasis—

'Well, now then, I'm d—d if I think you can see the ocean, as you call it, for all you pretends'—and continued very sulky the rest of the way.

'*December* 8, 1828.—Called on Hook. In the course of conversation he gave me an account of his going to Lord Melville's trial with a friend. They went early, and were engaged in conversation when the peers began to enter. At this moment a country-looking lady, whom he afterwards found to be a resident at Rye, in Sussex, touched his arm, and said—

'I beg your pardon, sir, but pray who are those gentlemen in red now coming in?

'Those ma'am,' returned Theodore, 'are the Barons of England; in these cases the junior peers always comes first.'

'Thank you, sir; much obliged to you. Louisa, my dear; (turning to a girl about fourteen), tell Jane (about ten) those are the Barons of England, and the juniors (that's the youngest you know) always goes first. Tell her to be sure and remember that when we get home.'

'Dear me, Ma,' said Louisa, 'can that gentleman be one of the youngest? I am sure he looks very old.'

'Human nature,' added Hook, 'could not stand this; any one, though with no more mischief in him than a dove, must have been excited to a hoax.'

'And pray, sir, continued the lady, 'what gentlemen are these?' pointing to the Bishops, who came next in order, in the dress which they wear on state occasions, namely, the rochet and lawn sleeves over their doctor's robes.

'Gentlemen, madam!' said Hook, 'these are not gentlemen: these are ladies—elderly ladies—the dowager peeresses in their own right.'

'The fair inquirer fixed a penetrating glance upon his countenance, saying, as plainly as eye can say, 'Are you quizzing me or no?' Not a muscle moved; till at last tolerably well satisfied with her scrutiny, she turned round and whispered—

'Louisa, dear, the gentleman *says* that these are elderly ladies, and dowager peeresses in their own right; tell Jane not to forget that.'

All went on smoothly till the Speaker of the House of Commons attracted her attention by the rich embroidery of his robes.

'Pray, sir,' said she, 'and who is that fine looking person opposite?'

'That, madam,' was the answer, 'is Cardinal Wolsey!'

'Now, sir!' cried the lady, drawing herself up, and casting at her informant a look of angry disdain, 'we know a little better than that; Cardinal Wolsey has been dead a good year!'

'No such thing, my dear madam, I assure you,' replied Hook, with a gravity that must have been most preternatural; 'it has been, I know, so reported in the country, but without the least foundation; in fact, those rascally newspapers will say anything.'

The good old gentlewoman appeared thunderstruck, opened her eyes to their full extent, and gasped like a dying carp; *vox faucibus hæsit*—seizing a daughter with each hand, she hurried without another word from the spot.—*Barham's Reminiscences.*

THE BLOMBERG GHOST STORY.

The name of Dr. Blomberg is well known in connection with the celebrated ghost story so frequently narrated by George IV. As several versions of this strange occurrence are in existence, it may be worth while to give the one which Mr. Barham heard at the doctor's own table, either on the occasion when the foregoing anecdotes were told, or a few days later.

'During the American War, two officers of rank were seated in their tent, and delayed taking their supper till a brother officer, then absent upon a foraging party, should return. Their patience was well-nigh exhaushed, and they were about to commence their meal, concluding something had occurred to detain the party, when suddenly his well-known footstep was heard approaching. Contrary to their expectation, however, he paused at the entrance of the tent, and without coming in called on one of them by name, requesting him with much earnestness, as soon as he should return to England, to proceed to a house in a particular street in Westminster, in a room of which (describing it) he would find certain papers of great consequence to a young lad with whom the speaker was nearly connected. The speaker then apparently turned away, and his footsteps were distinctly heard retiring till their sound was lost in distance. Struck with the singularity in his behaviour they both rose, and proceeded in search of him. A neighbouring sentinel on being questioned denied that he had either seen or heard any one, although, as they believed, their friend must have passed close by his post. In a few minutes their bewilderment was changed into a more painful feeling by the approach of the visiting officer of the night, who informed them that the party which went out in the morning had been surprised, and that the dead body of poor Major Blomberg (their friend) had been brought into the camp about ten minutes before. The two friends retired in silence, and sought the corpse of the person who, as both were fully persuaded, had just addressed them. The found him pierced by three bullets, one of which had passed through his temples and must have occasioned instant death. He was quite cold, and appeared to have been dead some hours. It may easily be conceived that a memorandum was immediately made of the request they had both so destinctly heard, and of the circumstances attending it, and that on the return of the regiment to Europe, no time was lost in searching for the papers. The house was found without difficulty, and in an upper room, agreeably with the information they had received in such an extraordinary manner, an old box was discovered, which had remained there many years, containing the title-deeds of some property now in the possession of the Rev. Dr. Blomberg, who was the 'lad' mentioned by name by the voice at the tent-door.

'This story,' adds Mr. Barham, 'was repeated to me by Mr. Atwood, the King's organist, at Dr. Bloomberg's own table in his temporary absence. Mr. Atwood declared that he had heard the story related by George IV., (whose foster brother Dr. Blomberg was) more than once, and on one occasion when the doctor himself was present. He further stated that the King had mentioned the names of all the parties concerned, but that, with the exception of Major Blomberg's, they had escaped his memory.'

Since the foregoing pages were prepared for the press a very different version of the story has reached me, furnished by a member of the family, to the head of which the Yorkshire property has descended. The account given by my informant contains the substance of a narrative of the circumstances under which the alleged supernatural communication was made, drawn up by the officer to whom it was most particularly addressed. It ran as follows:—

Captain (Major) Edward Blomberg was left a widower, with one little boy, two years old, who was heir to a fair estate in Yorkshire then in the possession of Baron Blomberg. The captains's regiment being stationed in the island of Martinique, he was, in the course of duty, sent off with dispatches to a place at a considerable distance from head quarters. One night, shortly after his departure, an officer who, in consequence of the crowded condition of the barracks, was sharing his chamber with a comrade, was aroused just as he was dropping off to sleep by the opening of the door. Captain Blomberg entered, walked slowly to his friend's bed, and drew back the mosquito curtains.

'Why, Blomberg," exclaimed the latter in astonishment, 'what on earth has brought you back?'

The intruder answered: 'This night I died at—and I have come hither to beg you to take charge of my little orphan boy.' He then gave the address of the child's grandmother and aunt who were residing in London, and requested that his son might be sent to them immediately; adding directions as to the searching for certain papers necessary to establish the boy's title to the property of which he was the heir. This done, without waiting for a reply, the figure departed. Perplexed, not to say alarmed, and thinking it just possible that his imagination might have played him false, the officer called to the occupant of the other bed:—

'Did you,' he asked 'see any one come into the room?'

'Yes,' was the answer, 'it was Blomberg, was it not? What did he want?'

'Didn't you hear what he said?'

'No,' returned the other; 'I could hear that he was talking to you, but what he said I could not make out.'

The first speaker then related the extraordinary communication he had just received. Both officers were much affected by the strangeness of the affair, and were not a little ridiculed on the following morning when they narrated the occurrence at breakfast in the messroom. In the evening, however, a message was forwarded to the general in command to the effect that Captain Blomberg's death had taken place on the preceding night just at the time of his appearance in the bed-room. It came out that he had died of fever, evidently brought on by depression of spirits occasioned by the loss of his wife. No time was lost in seeking out the child, who was found and despatched to England, where he seems to be somewhat coldly received by his grandmother. His story, however, happened to reach the ears of Lady Caroline Finch, the Queen's governess, who repeated it to her Mrjesty.

The Queen, struck by the interests attatching to the boy, declared that little Blomberg should never want a home and immediately sending for him ordered that he should be brought up in the royal nursery. She afterwards provided for his education, and saw to the settlement of his property. In addition to this, when the lad reached the age of nine years, the Queen employed Gainsborough to paint his portrait, and subsequently presented the picture to the original. This lad, brought up at the palace, became in due time Chaplain to George IV. and residentiary of St. Paul's. He married Miss Floyer, a Dorsetshire lady, but, continuing childless, adopted her niece; and narrative and portrait papers and estate—to say nothing of the ghost's plates and spoons—are, I am told, at the present time in the possession of this lady's representative.—*Burham's Reminiscences.*

SCENE IN AN ENGLISH CHURCH.

On Sunday morning the service at the Irongate Cathedral, at Albury, near Guilford, which was erected at the cost of $60-000 by the late Mr. Henry Drummond, was interrupted in a somewhat alarming manner. The service had proceeded to the reading of the prayers, when Captain Symes, a member of the congregation, was observed to leave his seat. He at once ascended the stairs and entered the pulpit. Closing the door, he stretched forth his hands and addressed the congregation. He said he was commissioned by God to deliver a message which would not be heard with favor. At this juncture several of the Church officials rushed up the pulpit stairs and begged the gallant captain to desist The request was met by the captain drawing a sword from a sheath which was concealed under his coat, and waving it above his head, he said that if any person interferred with him in the delivery of his message he would run him through the heart. A precipitate retreat was made by the officials, and in the meantime Captain Symes proceeded to address the congregation, warning them that it was his duty to tell them that perdition was their fate if they continued in their present faith.

Mr. Armstrong a barrister-at-law, and an intimate friend of Captain Symes, left his seat, and running up the pulpit stairs begged him to come down. The captain raised his sword, and striking Mr. Armstrong across the hand, nearly severed one of his fingers. The alarm caused by this extraordinary conduct was very great. The ladies of the congregation screamed and many of them fainted. The male portion of the congregation left their seats and, assembling in knots in the aisles of the Church, called to Captain Symes to come down. One gentleman, undeterred by the injury inflicted on Mr. Armstrong, ascended the stairs to expostulate with the captain. The only reply he received was the presentation at his of a loaded revolver. Hearing the click of the weapon, he slipped down stairs on his back, and hid behind the staircase. During this scene, the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, who are regular attendants of the church, left their seats. The Duchess fainted and was carried from the church by her attendants.

Captain Symes had now full possession of the pulpit, and striking the sword on the Bible, he was proceeding in a loud tone to deliver what he termed his message amidst the screaming of women and the vociferous calls to 'come down,' of the men. The officials of the church had by this time armed themselves with long poles, and with these they went to the pulpit, and after a tremendous scuffle succeeded in knocking the sword and revolver out of the hands of the captain. They then laid hold of him and lugged him down the stairs. A rope being procured, he was bound with it, hand and foot, and tied to one of the pillars of the building. Mr. Inspector Parke, of the county police, was sent for, and the captain was given into his charge. He was taken almost immediately before Mr. R. Bray, one of the county magistrates. Two surgons were ordered to examine him, and on their certificates he was removed to a lunatic asylum.—*Morning Post.*

The London *Globe* says the defenceless state of many of our foreign naval depots and government establishments, has recently engaged the attention of the authorities. Arrangements have already been made for the defence by torpedoes of Halifax, Bermuda, and Malta, and the re-armament of Trincomalee is under consideration.

THE ISLE OF MAN.

There is a patch of land in the stormy Irish Sea called the Isle of Man, about which many travelled and untravelled Americans know scarcely more than its name. On a sunny day the highlands of Ulster, in Ireland, and Galloway, in Scotland, are visible from its western shore, and from the summit of Snaefell Mountain busy little England is seen fretting in the golden haze far across the sea. It is not much greater than Staten Island in area, and an ambitious Californian might look upon it as a fair-sized ranch. But small as it is—a mere speck on the map of Great Britain—it has a government of its own, with a House of Parliament, a people infused with noble blood, and a thrilling and eventful history. Hawthorne found it out when he was a Consul at Liverpool, and has praised it in the deilcious prose of his *English Note-Book;* Scott gathered material for *Peveril of the Peak* from its romantic scenery and legends; and Wordsworth commemorated a visit to it in a sonnet. But it is not in these few literary associations that its chief interest lies. The history of its varied fortunes and the ancestry of its superstitious people have a peculiar interest, dating as they do from the thrilling age when the Norsemen were mighty in the West.

In its greatest length the island measures about thirty-three miles, and its greatest breadth about thirteen. Its circumference is seventy-five miles, excluding the sinuosities of the bays; and it contains a superficial area of about one hundred and thirty thousand acres, or two hundred and three square miles. Enjoying the benefits of the Gulf Stream, the climate is singularly mild and genial, and there are few other places in the world where the difference between summer and winter is so slight. The mean temperature of summer is usually about 56.17o, autumn, 46.97o; of winter, 40.90o; of spring, 44.70o. There is plenty of rain, but very little show or frost. Fuchsias grow to the height of ten or twelve feet out of doors, and are found a mass of crimson blossoms, in the poorest gardens. As to to the healthfulness of the climate, you should see the native girls, rosy-cheeked, plump, active, and gleeful, and the men, who are as stalwart, musculor, and hand some race as ever breathed sea-air.

For the most part the coast is rocky and wild, hoar with foam of the turbulent sea that surrounds it, and indented with capacious harbors and innumerable creeks; but in the north the land sinks into a low pasturage, and meets the water on the glistening pebbles of a smooth beach. The interior includes nearly every kind of natural scenery—heather-clad balsamsc hills, plains as richly cultivated as the downs of Surrey, wide reaches of prickly gorse as drear as Yorkshire moors, and the prettiest of cascades. The enchantment of Northern land dwells in its subdued light and on its mist-crowned heights. * * *

The vikings are fishermen now, and all the great treasure steamers from Liverpool sail into the west without a thought or wish of evil towards them. Sleepy villages are perched on the cliffs where once the beacon fires of the wreckers allured many a goodly ship to her doom. In the bays, where the pirates hid themselves, fly the white sails of pleasure boats. So great are the changes wrought by time that even the spell of mist worked by the wizard king has been broken, and the summer has its share of cloudless days. The invaders are not Romans, Picts, Scots, or Scandinavians, but aggressive tourists bearing knapsacks instead of eagles, and walking-sticks instead of javelins. These confront you in nearly every part of the island, and the primitive character of the natives is fast changing under the influence of the town manners which the visitors bring with them. Many of the superstions have been laughed away, and hospitality has acquired a fair money value. I do not mean to say that there are no more generous hearts and simple minds in Mona. An old fisherman's wife entertained me with flour bread, salt fish, and tea, in her hut at Creg-y-neesh, and indignantly thrust me out of the house when the meal was ended because I offered her a shilling. There are now a few honest folks, too, who yet have a steadfast faith in mermaids and fairies.

RESOURCES AND POPULATION.

Prior to the reinvestment of the sovereignity in the British crown, agriculture was greatly neglected, and exertions of the peasantry were devoted to smuggling and the herring fisheries. But since that event a decided improvement has taken place and the best methods of cultivating lands have been adopted. The holdings are very small, and though some include two hundred acres, the greater number consist of not more than a hundred or a hundred and fifty. About two-thirds of the whole island are productive, the remainder is sterile and neglected. Some of the land in the south resting on limestones is said to be equal to the best in England, and in the north large quantities of marl are found, which possesses highly valuable chemical proprieties.

Mines of lead, iron and copper are worked extensively at four places, and the exports of these minerals afford a considerable part of the insular income. The lead mines in general yield a mixed ore, two-thirds *blende,* and one third lead, in a ton of which there are from seventy-five to one hundred ounces of silver. Quarries of lime, marble, and granite are also worked on a moderate scale at Foxdale, Scarlett, and Ballasalle.

At the beginning of the eighth century the population consisted of about three thousand families, and in 1861 it had increased to fifty-two thousand. Not a few of the people are decended from the Scotch and Irish immigrants of centuries ago, but the pure-blooded Manx are in a majority. They are jealous of foreigners, and in some remote villages on the mountains and on the coast, they intermarry among themselves. In manner they are stolid and reserved, suspicious of questionings, and more disposed to listen than to answer. They are very temperate in the use of strong drinks, and are well-educated and intelligent. Since the year 1703 they have had a complete system of compulsory education.—WILLIAM H. RIDEING, in *Harper's Magazine for March.*

HOW A LADY DENTIST SUCCEEDED IN BERLIN.—An interesting account of a lady dentist at Berlin appears in *Woman and Work,* a journal edited by Miss Emily Faithfull. This lady married a dentist, who settled in Berlin; but he died of intemperance, and left her without any means of subsistance. She had often watched her husband at work and resolved to become a dentist herself. But the law forbade any one to practice dentistry without a certificate, which could be gained only by examination, and there was no examination for women. Being informed that an American certificate would be accepted at Berlin, she resolved to go back to Philadelphia, where she was informed she could study without difficulty. To her disappointment, however, she learned that no woman had ever before applied to the College of Dentistry in that city; but after much discussion the authorities allowed her to attend lectures and work in the laboratory, while private instruction was was given to her. Finally she passed a successful examination, and commenced to practice in Philadelphia with success. But she wanted to return to Berlin, and she finally did so, armed with her certificate. She began the practice of dentistry in that city, confining her practice to women and children. She met at first with much opposition from her fellow practitioners, but that speedily diminished after she had been introduced to the Crown Princess, and had been appointed dentist to her Royal Highness's children. Engagements among the highest families in Berlin flocked in upon her, and at the present moment she stands in the first rank of her profession. She is said to have great strength in her little hands, a flow of health and spirits, and works without weariness ten hours a day. In the evening her saloon is the resort of the most intelligent and fashionable society in Berlin.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Miss Lorenzo Hayes has just been ordained as pastor of the Universalist Church in Hallowell, Me.

The indemnity to be paid by Spain to the relatives of the American victims by the 'Virginius' affair has been fixed at $84 000.

Prince Gortschakoff has replied to England's refusal to participate in the International Code Conference at St. Petersburg. He says the way will always be open to England to give in her adhesion to the resolutions which may be adopted by the Conference whether she joins it or not.

Recently in an English theatre the stage manager struck a supernumerary who had exasperated him behind the scenes, whereupon the supernumerary came before the footlights and formally announced to the audience that he had resigned. The announcement occasioned a great deal of hilarity.

TAMED.—In December last, a wild goose, which had evidently strayed from a flock, passing over the premises of Mr. Peter Cruikshanks, East River, was attracted by the noise of the geese in the yard, and alighted. The stranger goose took kindly to the domesticated geese and has remained with them ever since, being, to all appearance, quite at home. Its color is a blue grey.—*New Glasgow Chron.*

FIJI.—Downing Street, February 4.—The Queen has been pleased to cause letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom for erecting the Fiji Islands into a seperate Colony, to be called the "Colony of Fiji," and for providing for the Government thereof; and to appoint the Hon. Sir Arthur Hamilton Gordon, K. C. M. G., late Governor and Commander-in-chief of the Island of Mauritius and its Dependencies, to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony of Fiji.—*Gazette.*

The *Inflexible* iron-clad now building at one of the English dockyards is to carry four eighty-one ton guns, one thousand pounders, capable of striking or destroying an opponent at a distance of 10,000 yards. The sea monster is to be protected with armour twenty inches in thickness, and is expected to be practically invulnerable. As her engine power will be equal to fourteen miles an hour, it would fare badly with any vessel now in existance to come in her way as an enemy.

PELTING TRAINS IN NEW JERSEY.—Recently as a train was passing Waverly, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, three large stones were thrown through the windows. One of the stones struck a young lady in the face, injuring her in a very painful manner. Throwing stones and firing pistols on the trains on this road have been of such frequent occurrence that notices are posted along the road offering a reward of $25 for the arrest and conviction of anyone caught in the act. A short time ago a man was killed by a ball fired into a train, and a train was stoned at Metuchen with serious results.

A female member of the shoddy aristocracy, in regaling a country friend in the presence of her son, a wicked youth, with an account of a grand party she had recently given said, 'Would you believe it, we had two generals, a judge, a popular author, a musical composer, and the man who writes plays.' 'Yes,' chimed in the above wicked youth, 'and there was a deputy sheriff who said he wanted to see dad, and they went out before supper, and did'nt come home yet.' When the youth went to school the next day with his head all tied up, he tried to make the teachers believe he had the tooth-ache.

A NEW MATCH.—From one of our foreign exchanges we gain the following relative to a simple apparatus:—It is called the electrical tinder box, and is small enough to be carried in a cigar-case. On opening this box, you see a platinum wire stretched across. Touching a spring, the wire reddens sufficiently to light a cigar. At will you can introduce into a tiny sconce a mesh of cotton steeped in spirits of wine or petroleum, which, taking fire, does service as a *veilleuse,* or nurse's lamp. The hidden agency which heats the wire is a very small electrical battery, set in action by the touching of the spring. The trade price of the 'electerical tinder box' will be half a franc, or five pence. Its inventor promises that it will be an economical substitute for the lucifer match. This apparatus may, perhaps, derange the budget, which depends upon the match-tax and monopoly.

A SHIELD FOR FIREMEN.—Captain Elijah Lowe, of Bangor, Me., has invented a fire-shield, which is intended to meet a want long felt by firemen in preventing fire from leaping across a street or to adjoining building. 'This shield,' says a local journal, gives the firemen a great advantage, in that while they can approach at working distance the hottest fire, they can command the opposite side of the street, or any adjoining building which could not be approached in any other way. The device is light and portable—two men can easily handle it—about fifty-four inches in width and six and one-half feet in height, with a protecting curve at the top, the whole being of galvanized iron. Near the centre, and on a level with the eye, is an orifice some eight inches in diameter, which can be wholly closed, or opened sufficiently for the introduction of the nozzel of the hose when playing. The patent also includes the insertion of a small window of mica, through which the hoseman can watch the action of the flames while fighting the hottest fires in safety.'

THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.—The *London Post* remarks that "at present the absurd tariff restrictions between the territories of the United States and Canada are highly injurious to each. By-and-by the Americans will recoguise the folly of placing such limits to the industries of neighboring States, and the whole Pacific coast may reach the advantage of free intercourse. A great future seems to be before this coast. As the mainland becomes opened up and developed by means of the railways and roads now being made or designed, the country from California to Queen Charlotte Islands will probably make teeming and prosperous population. Anyhow, the pacific province of Canada must feel the influence of the huge work about to be undertaken by the Dominion, and the Great Fertile Belt, now lying waste, must awake to life. It is to be hoped that means will be found for pushing on the work much faster than seems now to be contemplated. Certainly the faster the work can be executed, the more it will be to the advantage of Canada. She must, of course, act according to her means and resources; but as soon as it is seen that really rich regions in almost boundless profusions are awaiting an easy development, there will be no lack of men and capital to hasten on the work."

HOW ARE DIAMONDS FORMED?—The geological occurrence of the *diamonds* of South Africa has been often described, but some new points of interest are brought out in a recent paper read before the Geological Society of London by Professor Maskelyne and Dr. Flight. They have found the rock at Du Toit's Pan and other similar diggings to have a soft, decomposed character; consisting of a soapy steatitelike magma, with a hydrated bronzite, crystals of new vermiculite mineral, called Vaalite, opaline silica, and other non-essential constituents. This rock has been extensively metamorphosed and fractured, and in many places broken through by dykes of an igneous diorite. It is asserted that 'the diamonds occur more plentifully, if not exclusively,' in the neighborhood of those dikes, or near them in the strata of the hydrous rock through which the igneous material has been ejected. In confirmation of this view the writers urge the distinctive character of the diamonds in different localities, and their sharp unabraded character. How the diamonds have been formed can hardly be explained, though it is a point of considerable interest if it may be accepted, that the metamorphosed bronzite rock, possibly at places of its contact with carbonaceous shales was the original home of the diamond.—*Harper's Magazine for March.*