

New Mail Arrangements.

Table with columns: MAILS, CLOSE, DUE. Lists mail routes for Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, Great Britain, etc.

Mails are forwarded from Summerside to Miscouche, Alberton, Port Hill and Tignish daily; to other principal points on that line Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; and to smaller offices, Tuesday and Friday.

POETRY. THE VOICE OF MUSIC.

BY MISS HERMAN. "Striking the electric chain wherewith we are darkly bound." - CHILDS HAROLD.

LITERATURE. MARCUS WARLAND; OR, THE LONG MOSS SPRING.

CHAPTER I.—Continued. The lady, though she was much interested in the history of the orphan children, and touched by the devotion of the faithful slave, felt very weary and anxious to resume her reclining position.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.

(From the Times, July 8.) The Canada Club entertained the Earl of Dufferin, Governor-General of Canada, and a select party of other guests at dinner in the Albert, yesterday evening. Mr. G. T. Brooking was chairman, and Mr. Charles Churchill, vice-president; and the company included the Duke of Manchester, the Earl of Kimberley, Lord Lisgar, Mr. Goschen, M.P., Mr. Childers, M.P., Sir Clinton Murdoch, K.C.M.G., Lieutenant-General Sir Hastings Doyle, Admiral Fauschau, Chief Justice Egbie (British Columbia), Mr. William Smith (Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa), Sir Francis Hincks, C.B., K.C.M.G., Sir John Rose, K.C.M.G., Vicount Curmy, Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., Mr. Law, M.P., Sir E. Watkin, M.P., Mr. E. Jenkins, M.P., Mr. Kirkman Hodgson, M.P., Mr. M. Riddell, M.P., with many others.

After dinner the loyal and patriotic toasts were cordially drunk. Sir Hastings Doyle spoke on behalf of the Army, Admiral Fanshawe for the Navy, and Lieutenant-Colonel Oxley for the Auxiliary Forces.

The next toast, that of the Houses of Parliament, was acknowledged briefly by the Duke of Manchester and W. H. Smith. The latter speaker expressed his belief that at no time had this country been more anxious than at present, not only to maintain the unity and greatness of the British Empire, but at the same time to recognize fully the colonial right of self-government.

In proposing the health of the evening—"The Health of the Governor-General of Canada, and prosperity of the Dominion," the Chairman expressed the opinion that a more successful administration than his Excellency's had seldom been witnessed in that part of the Empire.

The Earl of Dufferin said, in rising to return thanks for the honour which has been done me by this splendid entertainment, and for the kind and cordial manner in which my health has been received, I hope it will be understood that, however deeply I may feel the compliment thus paid to me—and words would fail to express all that I experienced on that score—I am personally gratified and satisfied, and absorbed and lost in the proud consciousness that this brilliant assembly and the distinguished men I see around me are met, not so much for the purpose of extending a welcome to a mere individual as to a man who has been a powerful and worthy member of the British Empire.

My lords and gentlemen, it is this consideration alone which can give importance and significance to the demonstration of tonight, and to proceedings which will be scanned and discussed with unparelleled pride and pleasure by thousands of your fellow-subjects in their distant Canadian homes (hear, hear; for if there is one predilection of mine, not merely of the Canadian people, if there is one passion—if I may so call it—which predominates over every other feeling in their breasts, if there is one special message which a person in my situation is bound to transmit to them, it is to urge them to desire to maintain intact and unimpair their connection with this country, that they cherish an ineradicable conviction of the pre-eminence value of the political system under which they live, and that they are determined to preserve pure and unadulterated all the traditional characteristics of England's prosperous polity.

It would be impossible to overstate the universality, the force, the depth of this sentiment, and to profess that I should be conveying to you a very wrong impression if I gave you to understand that the enthusiastic loyalty of the Canadian people to the Crown and person of our gracious Sovereign, their jealousy, their burning love for the Mother Country, their desire to claim their part in the future fortunes of the British Empire, and to sustain all the obligations such a position may imply, was born of any weak or unworthy spirit of dependence.

At a recent bull-fight in Madrid, eight bulls, twelve horses, and two men were killed. A singular affair connected with this circumstance is that it was organized for the benefit of a society for assistance of widows and orphans.

Eight hundred thousand acres of India soil is now under jute cultivation, producing nearly 8,000,000 pounds of jute which annually find their way to the cotton-gunny bags, and an enormous quantity of matting, twine and paper.

The Queen of Madagascar has been making a royal progress through her domains. And Father Gelboese describes her appearance at a reception, with satin dress and golden crown, with a huge scarlet umbrella in one hand and an ivory sceptre in the other. "Now you may all dance," she says after the formalities. They all begin to hop about in an independent and comical manner, as though the floor was a hot gridiron, and the heat of the country to be avoided.

Cobbett's COURTSHIP.—The celebrated William Cobbett, the author of so many useful works, and who became a member for Oldham, was originally a private soldier in the English army. It was when quite young, while quartered in New Brunswick, that Cobbett met the girl who became his wife. He first saw her in company for about an hour one evening. Shortly afterwards in the dead of winter, when the snow lay several feet thick on the ground, he exclaimed:—"That's the girl for me!" She was the daughter of a sergeant of artillery, and then only thirteen. To his intense chagrin the artillery was ordered to England, and she had to go with her father. Cobbett by this time had managed to save 150 guineas as the form of a soldier's pay of extra work. Considering that Woolwich, to which his sweetheart was bound, was a gay place, and that she there might find many suitors who, moved by her beauty and her charms, would have been willing that she should hurt herself with hard work, he sent her his precious guineas and prayed that she might use them freely for he could get plenty more—to buy good clothes and live in pleasant lodgings and be as happy as she could until he was able to join her. Four long years elapsed before they met. Cobbett, when he reached England, found her placed of all work at 45s. per year. On their meeting, he exclaimed:—"That's the girl for me!" He obtained his discharge from the army, and married the brave and thrifty woman. She made him an admirable wife. Never was a man so happy and successful as Cobbett, and whatever comfort and success he afterwards enjoyed, it was his delight to ascribe it to her care and inspiration.

ALMANAC FOR JULY, 1875.

Table with columns: DAY WEEK, SUN, MOON, HIGH WATER, DAY'S. Lists moon phases and tide times.

INSURANCE.

MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. BOARD OF DIRECTORS: ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President, Hon. Jas. DUNCAN, Hon. L. C. OWEN, Hon. A. McDONALD, Hon. J. C. POPE, THOMAS HANDBRAN, Esq., GEORGE R. BEEB, Esq.

ST. LAWRENCE Marine Insurance Co. of PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. Authorized Capital, \$300,000. Subscribed Capital, 140,000.

IMPERIAL Fire Insurance Company of LONDON. Subscribed & Invested Capital, £1,965,000. F. M. CAMPBELL, General Agent.

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y. Cash Assets, \$2,015,383.84.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE.

General Agents, W. & R. BROS., CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

General Agents, J. E. HAZARD, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

General Agents, Messrs. Greenhills, Son & Co., Montreal.

NOTICE TO SHIPBUILDERS. JUST RECEIVED by the Shipbuilders, a large lot of Manila Rope, all sizes, which will be sold at a small advance on cost.

NOW OPEN! "International Hotel," Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.

Manhood Restored. Victim of youthful imprudence, causing premature decay, nervous debility, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has found a simple medicine which he will send free to his fellow sufferers.

Now Open! "At Egmont Bay." THE Subscriber is prepared to take contracts for any quantity, or act as agent for parties in want of the following: CEDAR OR JUNIPER FENCE POSTS, PAILINGS, SILLS, ASHLAND SOFTWOOD, STAVES, HOOPS, &c., &c.

General Agents, W. & R. BROS., CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

General Agents, Messrs. Greenhills, Son & Co., Montreal.

General Agents, J. E. HAZARD, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Government of China proposes to send an embassy to England relative to the murder of Mr. Margary.

The Liverpool "Evening Advertiser" of Tuesday says the rapid decline in cotton is forcing the weaker holders to clear off their stocks, and creates gloomy feelings.

Mr. Disraeli has declared his intention of proceeding during the present session of the House with the Agricultural Merchant Shipping, Judicature and Land Transfer Bills.

A special from Vienna says it is reported that Russia and Germany intend to grant military furloughs on a larger scale than ever. One of the Vienna papers urges Austria to follow their example, and thus prove that the alliance between the three Emperors is worth something.

Heavy rains are falling in Lancashire and Yorkshire, and adjoining counties. The River Calder has overflowed its banks and the roads are submerged. Many streets and houses in Todmorden and Eastwood bridge are flooded. The river Don threatens the completion of Sheffield. The Ribbles has overflowed the country for thirty miles round.

Ladies who like to wear black-velvet hats at all seasons of the year, have the authority of an eminent physician for the following:—Black lace has the desirable effect of shielding the complexion from the sun, while it prevents freckling. For black, considered as a color, acts by converting the radiant heat of the sun into sensible heat, in reality, preventing the scorching quality of its rays. Moreover, the increase of sensible heat is neutralized by the corresponding increase of perspiration which naturally takes place.

Older's lambs and Bradlaugh's followers do not believe in tolerating opinions differing from their own, as is evidenced by their assailing eight people who were against the resolution of Mr. Bradlaugh at the latest Hyde Park demonstration. They claim for themselves liberty of speech and action, but they do not want any one else to enjoy it.

The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay Street, New York, have just published the July number of "Mystic Magazine." The following are the contents: The Dilemma.—Part III. Paulo-Post-Mortem. Under the Mask. Sketch of a man as it now is. Abode of Snow.—Conclusion. Speke's Nile—Livingstone's Congo. Horatian Lyrics. Modern Scepticism and its Fruit.

MEDICAL VIRTUES OF THE PUMPKIN.—At a meeting of the American Institute Farmers Club, a comparison was made against the virtues of the pumpkin, giving the following instance of its value for inflammatory rheumatism:—A woman's arm was inflamed to an enormous size and painfully swollen. A poultice was made of pumpkins, and was renewed every fifteen minutes, and in a short time produced a perfect cure. The fever drawn out by the poultice made them extremely offensive, as they were taken off. I knew a man cured of severe inflammation of the bowels by the same kind of application.

Whatever else the people of Canada have been about during the past year they have not been idle in the matter of cheese. The total production in 1870 was 4,914,843 pounds of home made, and the value of that made by factories was \$1,091,728. But in 1873 the exports rose to \$4,822,211 pounds, while last year the quantity rose to 24,050,982 pounds. Thus, in certain arithmetical proportions and as a figure of speech it may be said that every man, woman and child in the Dominion produced in sucking calves of this valuable article of food. On this Dominion Day one cannot refrain from noticing such facts as these. And it is well to rest one day in the year if only to look at what the farm can do. It is just as old as the hills, the St. Lawrence was first discovered. The country which the Spaniards conquered and colonized began to be occupied about the same time. God keep us from boasting; but there is precious little to boast of in what were once the Spanish colonies, and now are Spanish Republics. There is hardly a green field to be seen within a thousand miles of their Pacific coast, for what the earthquake has spared the greed cankers in Canada, at least, the ploughshare has been allowed to do its work, and as on this day we look back over the three past centuries of colonization we may thank our stars that we live under the English rule and belong to the British Empire.

As you cannot give up the suicidal habit of drinking, interrupted Mr. Bellamy. "Alas! no—some demon stands at my elbow and urges me on, though I know that every step brings me nearer to destruction."

Here he leaned his head on his hand, and wept and sobbed in the impotence of unavailing remorse.

"God help you! poor man, and God help your good children!" exclaimed Mr. Bellamy, too much moved to remain still in his chair, and rising he walked the room with troubled steps.

His heart yearned over the sleeping children, doomed to an orphanage more sad than that created by death itself. It yearned, too, over the helpless man, who seemed wrapped in the tightening coils of a hydra, whose blood is gall, and whose breath is fire. He stopped at the side of the slumbering boy, on whose placid brow a heaven-born smile was lingering, as if it had been fanned by an angel's wing.

"And this boy must live under this doom," cried he, bitterly. "Oh! miserable infatuation!—unparelled madness!"

"I will try once more," cried the weeping inebriate. "I will try for the sake of that boy and my poor, little, motherless Katy. I thank you for the interest you have taken in a doomed wretch. If I had known you a little sooner I might perhaps have been saved. But friends looked coldly on me, neighbors passed by me on the other side—even my wife turned from me in loathing. Poor soul, she could not help it, she could not. I thought I was lost, and plunged deeper and deeper, trying to annihilate myself. But there is something here that is undying," cried he, smiting his breast with his hand. "There is a fire that is unquenchable. The word of God is true."

"I shall be travelling this way again in about six months," said Mr. Bellamy, trying to speak calmly. "In the meantime, abstain from the poison that is consuming you, and if I then find you are trying to help yourself and family, I will see what I can do for you. I will get a respectable situation for yourself, and assist in the education of your children. But remember, it must be a sober man that I place in a responsible office. I cannot compromise my own reputation."

Mr. Warland renewed the oft-repeated and oft-broken promise of abstinence, with an earnest resolution of amendment; and Mr. Bellamy, gratified at obtaining the victory, and hoping he would have strength to keep his word inviolate, lay down on the couch, and fell into the calm slumbers of an untroubled bosom. Mr. Warland could not sleep. The stings of an awakened conscience, and the terrible gnawings of unsatisfied appetite would not let him rest. Crouching on the hearth he gazed on the little cupboard which contained the fluid that had turned his blood to fire, and for which he was craving with insane, irresistible desire; then looking on the calm sleepers, he said to himself,—he might hold, and they would never know. His bold boy would not dash the glass again from his grasping hand, his new friend's admonishing voice was silent now. Steadily towards the corner, he opened the door, and laid his hand upon the bottle.

"I have promised," he said patting and trembling, "the breath is not yet dry upon my lips—I have promised once again, and shall I break my word this very night—this hour—this moment? Oh! merciful Father!" he exclaimed, sinking on his knees and holding up his trembling arms towards heaven. "Holy Spirit, whom I have insulted and abused, forsake me not in this extremity. Give me strength to wrestle with my indwelling sin. Take away the curse from me and my children."

Jacob wrestled with the angel of his dream till the breaking day, and won the blessing for which he fought. Warland struggled with the demon of temptation till morning light, and at last prevailed. How many more conflicts could he endure, and live?

To be continued.