Senate News Room

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY FEBRUARY 22, 1875. NO. 8.

ALMANAC FOR FEBRUARY, 1875.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 6th Day, 8h. 43m., a.m., N. E., below horizon.
First Quar., 13th Day, 1h. 8m., a.m., W.
Full Moon, 20th Day, 3h. 49m., a.m., S.W.
3rd Quar., 28th Day, 5h., 39m., a.m., S.

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

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. Island.

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. MUHLIGS'
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.

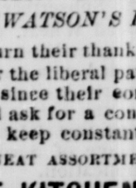
Carriages and Sleighs made to order.
Repairs done with neatness and despatch.
All orders filled when promised.

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.

Bedéque 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 MAREKT 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.

SAND OF THE DESERT IN AN HOUR-GLASS.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

A handful of red sand from the hot clime
Of Arab deserts brought,
Within this glass becomes the spy of Time,
The minister of thought.

How many weary centuries has it been,
About these dserts blown!
How many strange vicissitudes has seen,
How many histories known!

Perhaps the camels of the Ishmaelite
Trampled and passed it o'er,
When into Egypt from the patriarch's sight
His favorite son they bore.

Perhaps the feet of Moses, burnt and bare,
Crushed it beneath their thread;
Or Pharoah's flashing wheel into the air,
Scattered it as they went.

Or Mary, with the Christ of Nazareth
Held close in her caress,
Whose pilgrimage of hope and love and faith
Illumed the wilderness.

Or anchorites beneath Engaddi's palms,
Pacing the Dead Sea beech,
And singing slow their old Armenian psalms
In half-articulate speech.

Or caravans, that from Bassora's gate
With westward steps depart.
Or Mecca's pilgrims, confident of fate,
And resolute in heart!

These have passed over it, or may have pass'd
Now in this crystal tower
Imprisoned by some curious hand at last,
It counts the passing hour.

And as I gaze these narrow walls expand;
Before my dreamy eye
Stretches the desert with its shifting sand,
Its unimpeded sky.

And borne aloft by the sustaining blast,
This little golden thread
Dilates into a column high and vast.
A form of fear and dread

And onward and across the setting sun,
Across the boundless plain,
The column and its broader shadow run,
Till thought pursues in vain.

The vision vanishes! These wall again
Shut out the lurid sun,
Shut out the hot, immeasurable plain,
The half-hour's sand is run!

LITERATURE.

KATHARINE.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS.

CHAPTER XIII.]

At the bottom of the stairs, cowering together for shelter from the driving wind and rain, which beat in through the open street door, Katharine found the children. They looked up inquiringly as she came down, but did not speak, and Kate had scarcely time to place her purse in Lizzie s hand, and whisper earnestly—

'The people here know where I live; and if ever you and Teddy want anything, be sure and come to me,' before the harsh voice of their mother, calling them upstairs, put an end to any further attempt at conversation.

A week after, the landlady of the room sent to Katharine, to inform her that her lodgers were gone, that, according to the directions she had received, she had made Lizzie Gardner thoroughly acquainted with Mrs. Du Val's address, and that the child had faithfully promised to send to her, in the event of her mother falling into poverty again.

'But,' said the woman, 'Mrs. Gardner got work before she left, and the children thought she meant to take them into the country. With this vague information Katharine was compelled to be satisfied, taking comfort for the children from the fact that they were, for some time at least, well supplied with clothes and money; and that Lizzie, knowing that they had a friend to apply to, would never suffer herself or her brother to be reduced again to such distress as that from which they had just escaped. And thus thinking, after the first disappointment had passed, Kate began to be reconciled and to agree with her husband that she had been saved from much embarrassment and mortification by Jane's wilfulness. Adversity, instead of improving her character, had only injured it, bringing out the black lines harder than ever; while the solitary good feeling which now seemed to exist was that love for her children which, displayed as we have seen it, was only another form of selfishness

Her mind, naturally coarse and distrustful, had evidently become, under the influence of her uncontrolled passions and unjust suspicions, more debased and revengful; and with the motives for disliking Katharine which her speech betrayed, it would have been impossible for even the show of peace to be long preserved between them. It was better, then, far better for all, that the intercourse had ceased.

Meanwhile the preparations for the most important event of Katharine's fashionable life was going on. The Minister had at last rewarded Mr. Du Val's constant adherence by a place, and it was his wish that his wife should now be presented. He was becoming ambitious, younger passions were taming down, and ambition, that vice of manhood and middle age, was strengthening apace. Hitherto Katharine had resisted his desire, that she should enter deeper into the gaieties of the London world; for beautiful and attractive as she was, she loved home, the country, and its pleasures, more than all the brilliancy of a gay London life, but now his wish was peremptory, and she was presented on the ensuing birthday by Lady Clyde, who had volunteered her services. Ranulph and Edward were in town for a few days' holiday, and their mother having obtained cards of admission for them into the corridor of St. James', they went there to see her pass by the Drawing-room; one of them at least feeling certain, that in the whole circle of beauty which would grace the room, not one could eclipse, if she equalled, his own beautiful mother.

It was late when the boys, who had delayed some time in the Park, entered the corridor, and took their places at the upper end, to see one of the fairest sights in England, the flower of her noblest and loveliest pass into the presence of their Sovereign.

It was an unusually full reception. Within the last few days there had been a change in the Cabinet, and most of the new Ministers and their families were present. The scene had a powerful effect upon Ranulph, and his eyes flashed and his proud figure dilated as he listened to the gallant names, and gazed upon the graceful and sweet faces of the 'fairest aristocracy in the world.'

Fast after each other carriages came dashing to the open door at the end of the long dusky passage, and bearing their trains over one arm, their hands encumbered with bouquet, handkerchief, and, in some cases presentation cards and fan, the ladies came on, quickly or slowly, silently or gaily, as their time and temper admitted. It has always struck me that it is a great mistake this custom of having tne Drawing-rooms in the day time Many young beauties in the freshness of their first season, certainly look charming even in the trysting light of day; but scores more look ill, yellow and worn who, in the flashing light of lamps and diamonds, would gleam like houris. All the jewels and lace, too, that rare point upon which great ladies pride themselves so strangely. and those glorious gems, heirlooms from generations past, how poorly they show in the cold white light!

Many were the bright eyes which glanced admiringly from amid that brilliant throng upon the hadsome youths who stood looking their devotion so chivalrously; and latest among them came she for whom the boys had watched so anxiously—their own fair mother. Beautiful exceedingly looked Katharine Du Val that day; and the flush of pride with which she greeted her sons, gave the only possible addition to her loveliness of which it was capable.

'Ha, young sirs!' said Lady Clyde pausing a moment before them, and nodding her imperious head, 'what brings you here, ages before your time? If you were my boys I should shut you up. I wouldn't have you proclaiming my antiquity to all the world.'

As soon as the last glimpse of Mrs. Du Val's party had disappeared, her sons, thaeading their way through the line of spectators, emerged into the Park, and crossing from the ugly, heavy Palace, with with its frightful gateways, and low-browed arches and doors, went onward to the enclosure.

It was a bright, breezy day, and the walks and seats were filled with merry children and their nurses. There were but few of the poorer classes there, and of those few more were occupied in watching the games of the gay and well-dressed boys and girls, who ran racing and laughing all over the places than in enjoying the warm sunshine the pleasant air and scene which was theirs equally with the others.

'How different all this is to France,' said Edward, as he and his brother stood under one of the trees watching the groups. How the people here seem to feel their poverty; I mean, how it appears to crush them. Just look at those children, how wretched and envious they look, following that pretty little girl in her play. I hate to see people look so ground down.'

'You are right, sir,' said a respectable-looking man who, standing behind the boys, had heard Edward's speech, 'though it's a new thing to hear one of your class say so.'

'Edward turned sharply round. In spite of his sympathy with the people, he was too essentially English to relish a free and easy address such as this from a stranger; besides, as Ranulph often told him, he was only Radical in his fancies; he was as thorough an aristocrat at heart as the proudest Du Val of them all. There was nothing, however, in the garb or manner of the stranger to excite his displeasure. He was apparently a master in some handicraft trade, for although his dress was plain, his ungloved hands showed that whatever might be his way of life he had at some time, if not now, wrought at it manually. He smiled at the boy's searching look, the object of which Edward was too little practised in diplomacy to hide but he said nothing; and Edward, nettled at the superiority, answered his remark almost rudely.

'Why so?' do you think people of my class are brutes?'

'No, not always. I see one now who is not.'

'Pshaw!' retorted the boy pettishly. 'You compliment at random, sir, you know nothing of me.'

'Nothing but what my eyes and ears tell me, certainly; yet, with two such guides, a man may read a harder lesson than your face, gentleman

'Possibly; though I don t feel at all inclined that he should add to his wisdom by studying me.'

'Nay, do not be angry, I was going to ask a favor of you.'

'Of me?' and the boy unconsciously moved his hand towards his pocket, an action which called up again the smile to the stranger's face, as he said quietly—

'You are wrong. I do not want to beg.'

'I thought—I beg your pardon,' stammered Edward, blushing.

'No need, it was a generous impulse, though I did not think' and he laughed slightly, 'that I looked so much like a beggar. 'Well, it's good to have the conceit taken out of one sometimes. Nay, boy,' he continued, seeing that Edward was really distressed at his blunder, 'don't be ashamed to have thought kindly; better hurt the pride of ten rich men by offering help which they do not want, than wring the heart of a poor one by refusing that, which may be, it has been worse than starvation for him to ask.

'No,' he went on, after a moment's pause, 'it was not money I wanted, but guidance. Of late I have been a stranger in London, and I scarcely know my way about these parts. I shouldn't be so lost in the city, but here I'm fairly puzzled. I want to go to Grosvenor Square, but which way to turn I know no more than you do how to make a brass button.

'That you are ignorant indeed,' laughed the boy, 'for beyond the fact that buttons don't grow, I know nothing. But we live in Grosvenor Square, if you will accompany us, we will put you in your road.

By this time they had reached the Pimlico gate, and their attention was arrested by the loud cries of a child, who was being unmercifully beaten by a brutal-looking fellow, who was at the same time using the most ferocious language. A crowd was collecting, but, although many remonstrated, none seemed bold enough to interfere.

'What is the matter? What is this?' cried Ranulph to a bystander.

'It's a blind match-boy,' answered the woman, 'as sells matches regular about here, and he's led about by his dog, a faithful creetur as ever was, and that fellow and two more of his companions have been a-teasin' the child till the dog set on 'em and bit that one, and then he turned savage and licked the poor beast shamefully; and when the boy interfered to protect him, he left off hitting the dog, and set on to the child.'

'And you all stood by and saw it!' said Ranulph, fixing his teeth hard, while the colour died away from his cheeks and lips—'stood by and saw a dumb beast and a blind child beaten by a huge brute like that! shame! shame!' and clearing his way right and left through the crowd, before Edward or their new companion had time to miss him, he had his hand upon the ruffian's throat. With a savage oath the man turned to grapple with his assailant, and, despising the slight figure of his foe, uttered a loud jeering laugh, attempting to shake him off. But Ranulph was a capital wrestler; in all manly sport he excelled, and his light elastic frame, nerved as it was with a dauntless spirit, made him a formidable opponent to his unskilled antagonist, who relying solely upon his superior strength, had no science to guide, no good cause to hearten him.

'Let the child go, ruffian, coward as you are!' shouted Ranulph.

'Not at your bidding, dandy!' answered the man; 'and not till you've had a lesson as'll teach you to mind your own business, and leave other folks to look after theirs.' And raising his clenched hand suddenly, he aimed a blow at Ranulph's uncovered head, which, if it had fallen, would have surely felled him. But Ranulph was not to be caught thus; he had seen the blow coming and swerved aside until it fell, gave his adversary no time to recover, but gathering all his strength, struck him so violently that he went reeling back, loosing the child and staggering against the rails. While Ranulph, now turning his attention wholly to the boy, lifted him from the ground where he had fallen, and Edward and the stranger, who had made their way less easily through the crowd, now came up, followed by a policeman, who, upon the charge of the former, took the ruffian into custody.

'Are you hurt?' said Ranulph tenderly, as the boy uttered low moans of pain, and the blood trickled fast from the wounds upon his head and face. 'Lean upon me; tell me where you are hurt.'

'Here,' answered the sufferer faintly, putting his hand upon his temple; 'but my dog—where's Lance?'

A low, yelping cry, as of a hound in its agony, answered the question, and turning his head, Ranulph saw the dog lying close by his feet, evidently in the pangs of death.

It was a rough, ugly brute, but in its great eyes was such a human look, such faithful love, such patient sufferings that Ranulph and Edward, touched with an inexpressible pity, bent commiseratingly down in caress, and, if possible, alleviate its misery. But in vain: the slightest, tenderest touch only increased the torture of the dying creature, whose faint whine found its way to the dulled ears of the master, and caused him to cry again—

'Lance, where's Lance?'

The poor dog's eyes brightened at the call and his tail moved feebly; his feet, too, scraped along the ground, as if his faithful spirit pined to obey the voice he had known so long, but the effort was fruitless, and the boy, seized with a suspicion of the truth, began to cry bitterly, and grope about with his wavering arms.

Do not cry, do not cry,' said the Du Vals, pityingly, although their own eyes were dim; 'we will give you another dog.'

'Aye,' murmured the stranger to himself, 'that is always the way, 'another dog,' or home or anything. Poor people can't have hearts and love the thing they lose. No, no, such luxuries are for the great. One child, or friend, or roof must be the same to the poor man as another; he's no right to feelings' And folding his arms, he stood apart, watching and listening.

Guided by the whine of the dog, and supported by the boys, the poor match-seller reached the spot where his only friend lay dying, and sliding from his conductors, he crept to the side of the animal, and laying his face close beside him, put his arms round his neck and kissed him, sobbing bitterly.

It was a piteous sight, the poor blind child, passing his hand over his dog's face, as if the endearment must restore him, and the animal, seeming conscious of his master's helplessness and love licked his hand feebly, as if sorrowful to leave him.

After a time, however, there was silence, neither moan nor wail was heard, and Ranulph, bending forward, saw that the dog was dead.

Reckoning to Edward, they attempted to raise the boy from the poor creature's body; but no sooner did he learn the truth from their action, than he became stubborn, declaring that nothing should separate him from Lance.

In vain were entreaties and remonstrances, he would listen to neither; but even while his own sufferings were evidently growing intolerable, he clung tightly to the body, until physical overcame mental pain, and he fainted.

'What are we to do—where can we take him, poor fellow?' asked Ranulph, holding the child in his arms. 'Is there a surgeon near?'

'Close,' answered a woman; 'but he'd best go to the hospital, 'tain't likely he's got much of a home to be took care on in, after he leaves the doctor's, and he's sure to be well done by at the hospital.'

And so, after a short deliberation, it was settled. A coach was sent for, and the woman who had recommended the proceedings, having volunteered to accompany him, the boy was lifted into the vichel and driven off; while Ranulph and Edward, having engaged a person to carry poor Lance to their father's stables, and giving their address to the policeman, in case their evidence should be required by the magistrate, jumped into a cab, to follow their *protege* to the hospital and learn the extent of his injuries.

To be continued.

Only the female spiders spin webs. They own all the real estate, and the males have to live a vagabond life under stones and in other obscure hiding places. If they come about the house so often as to bore the ruling sex, they are mercilessly killed and eaten. The spider's skin is as unyielding as the shells of lobsters and crabs, and is shed from time to time in the same way to accommodate the animal's growth. If you poke over the rubbish in a female spider's back yard, among her cast-off corsets you will find the jackets of the males who have paid for their sociability with their lives—trophies of her barbarism as truly as scalps show the savage nature of the red man.

AGRICULTURAL.

A HORSESHOE FOR SLIPPERY STREETS.

The following communication, which originally appeared in the London *Times*, has attracted universal attention among all owners of horses in England. The condition of our streets and roads, and the appearent ignorance of average blacksmiths as to the best way of roughing and sharpening a horseshoe might make the communication of practical value to horsemen in this country:—

(To the Editor of the Times.)

Sir,—The great importance in a humane and utilitarian point of view, of discovering some means, at once simple, efficient, and inexpensive, which would enable horses to perform their work with safety on ice covered roads, has engaged my attention for many years, and I have put every device to the severe practical test of daily use as opportunity offered; but all, except one, have failed to realize the above conditions. The ordinary method of roughing horses' shoes is expensive, most inconvenient, lasts for only a short period, requires the farrier's aid every time it is necessary, and, if frequently repeated, is very injurious to the hoofs. It has nothing to recommend it save the plea that no better method is available. The screw studs and other appliances are expensive and troublesome and are seldom resorted to for these reasons.

Three years ago I tried a simple steel stud of a square shape, some two or three inches in length one end of which I pointed; the other end, which has a very slight taper, fits tightly into a hole of corresponding size at the extremity of each branch or "heel" of the shoe, reaching nearly to, but not above, its foot surface.

Though so satisfied with this plan of insuring a horse's travelling with safety on slippery roads as to be able to recommend it in a new edition of a little essay on "Practical Horseshoeing," published a short time ago, yet it requires a winter like the present—with snow and hard frost—to put its practical value really to the test. This I have done at this station since the severe winter began, the trial having been made on the horses of a company of the Army Service Corps, which have to draw heavy wagon, every day along the very difficult streets of Chatham and Brompton.

During November, before the frost set in the farrier-sergeant was instructed to punch the square holes in the shoes of every horse he shod. This entailed very little additional trouble, but insures the transport against surprise by the weather, for the studs were made at the same time and kept in readiness; indeed, these are so simple that a blacksmith's apprentice could provide any number of them in a very short space of time. When the roads became too slippery for other horses to be moved out of their stables, unless they were sent not without risk—to the crowded forges to have their shoes taken off, sharpened, and put on again, those of the Army Service Corps were rendered fit for immediate employement without the farrier by merely inserting a stud into each hole in the shoe, and giving a slight tap with the hammer to fasten it in, the foot being placed on the ground, the weight of the horse drove it home and kept it there. After somewhat severe ordeal of the last three weeks, the farrier-sergeant reports to me to-day is, that the method "answer's admirably.'

The simplicity, cheapness, and great convenience of this mode of guaranteeing horses against injury and inefficiency during frost and snow have prompted me to request you to give it publicity as a contribution to the solution of a difficult problem, which always presenting itself to horse owners and drivers during the winter in a climate like our own.

I may add that owing to the slight taper on the portion of the steel stud which fits into the shoe, it can be easily taken out when required, as for renewal, to be resharpened, when the horse is in the stable, or when a thaw commences. Riding or light-draught horses need only to have a stud in each heel, but heavy-draught horses may be provided with one at the toe. If a stud drops out which is rarely the case if it fits the hole well, it can be readily replaced on the spot, by a spare one, a number of which ought always be kept. The studs last for a long time, and may be resharpened as often as may be necessrry by sending them to the blacksmith. Those of the Army Service Corps were made from old rasps.

To obviate necessity of giving a more detailed description of the method, I have forwarded one of the ordinary shoes worn by the transport horses to the office of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals, 105 Jermyn-street, St. Paul's where, no doubt, the obliging secretary will gladly allow anyone interested in the matter to inspect it. This shoe has three studs, as for a heavy draught horse; But at Chatham we only use two—one at each heel as already mentioned. I have the honor to be Sir, yours very obediently.

GEORGE FLEMINGS,
Veterinary Surgeon, Royal Engineers.
Brompton Barracks, Chatham, Jan. 2nd.

ADVATAGES OF SMALL FARMS.—A correspondent writes to the Department of Agriculturel from Van Burne, Iowa that he is running a small farm of forty acres, with twenty under cultivation in fruit, vegetables, and small grain. "My income varies from $1,500 to $2,000 a year," he appears proud to acknowledge. The more industry and intellect one puts into an acre of soil, the more money he is likely to take out of it. His judgement should tell him wheat crops will pay best in the market within his reach, with a small farm close at hand, small taxes, and small outgo to labor, feed, and working stock. There is both art and good sense in keeping down expenses on the farm, and in other branches of business

Success in tillage and husbandry depends on the capacity of the human brain, rather than on the size of one's plantation. One family by skill, industry, and economy, becomes rich by cultivating twenty acres only, while another family grows poor by the bad management of 2,000 under the plow. It is not the pursuit, but the man that is a failure. The farmer often grasps more acres than he can handle to the best advantage, and all are more or less slighted at certain times and seasons to the injury of his cash income. Labor is misdirected or neglected till out of season, when vitality in seeds and cultivated plants does no good. On a small farm every blow man be struck at the proper moment.

Every person has but a limited quantity of force, physical and mental; and it is the most commod of all mistakes to dilute and spread this force over two large a surface. It is not the diffusion of muscular strength, but its concentration that bores artesian wells, and draws a fountain of living water from the strata of rocks hundreds of feet in thickness to the surface for the use of uneducated man. Diffused labor on a large farm is like the scattered rays of light in the interstellar spaces before the telescope collects them together, and thereby extend human vision and knowledge to millions of suns and worlds before unknown.

The cultivator of the earth needs time and opportunity for profitable study How shall he command such an advantage? Not, surely, by holding more land than he can use with any benefit to his family, or to mankind at large. The democratic doctrine of seeking "the greatest good of the greatest number," forbids all land monopoly. Seventy five men are said to own one-half of the soil in Scotland. Such a state of society cannot last many centuries in the future. Live and let live is a principle good for all time.—*Nashvilla Union and American.*

The Imperial Government has yielded in the matter of the Admirality land, at Halifax, and the extension of the railway to the city will be commenced immediately.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At Antwerp, in the Zoological Garden, a large and matronly female of the species dog is bringing up a family of three infantile tigers, who have been separated from their tiger mother for fear that she would make a breakfast of them.

Mr. Vail, Minister of Militia of the Dominion, has introduced a bill to amend the Militia Act by providing that Volunteer Militia should be placed under the control of the Major General and to abolish the officer of the Deputy Adjutant General.

GIVING HAPPINESS.—To give happiness, it is said, is God-like; but there are different ways of giving it. We presume few would choose it as it is said once to have been administered by a captain in the navy, who, on meeting a friend as he landed, boasted that he had left his whole ship's company the happiest fellows in the world. 'How so?' asked his friend. 'Why, I have just flogged seventeen, and they are happy it is over, and all the rest are happy that they have escaped?'

OFFICERS FOR THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The following officers have (it is stated) been selected for Arctic service, subject to their passing a medical examination:—Lieutenant Phelhem Aldrich, A.A.C. Parr, G. A. Giffard, W. H. May, R. H. Archer, Wyatt Rawson, and R. B. Fulford, Sub-Lieutenants G. A. C. Egerton, and C. J. M. Conybeare; Surgeon Edward L. Moss, M.D., Assistant-Paymasters Thomas Mitchell, and Edger de H Whiddon, Engineers James Wootton, James Melrose, John Pitt, and George White.

Ex-President Johnson, just re-elected to the United States Senate, will help to make things lively in that venerable body. He is a man of marked individuality, and of great force of character, not always wise by any means, but always capable of making his presence felt wherever he may happen to be. He is one of the ablest of self-made men who have forced or fought their way to the front in public life in the United States. He will find the political situation at Washington much altered from what it was when he retired from White House six years ago.

THE WIVES OF EMINENT MEN.—The wives of men of sentiment are not always the most appreciative of women. Jean Paul represents Siebenkas as reading one of his beautiful imaginings to his wife, who listened with eyelids cast down and bated breath. As he closed, the shares of his joys beamed forth with, 'Don't put on your left stocking to-morrow, dear; I must mend the hole in it.' So, when Sir Walter and Lady Scott were rambling about their estate, and came upon some playful lambs frisking in the meadow—'Ah,' said Sir Walter. 'tis no wonder that poets from the earliest ages have made the lamb the emblem of peace and innocence.' 'They are, indeed, delightful animals,' answered her ladyship, 'especially with mint sauce.'

THE LOCAL PAPER.—The New York *Tribune* contains the following just remarks in relation to local newspapers, which ought to be read by a good many people:

'Nothing is more common than to hear people talk of what they pay for advertising, etc., as so much given to charity. Newspapers, by enchancing the property in the neighborhood and giving the localities in which they are published a reputation abroad, benefit all such, particularly if they are merchants or real estate owners, thrice the amount yearly of the meager sum they pay for their support. Besides, every public spirited citizen has a laudable pride in having a paper of which he is not ashamed, even though he should pick it up in New York or Washington.

'A good-looking, thriving sheet helps property, gives character to locality, and is in many respects a desirable public convenience. If you want a good, readable sheet, it must be supported—not in a spirit of charity, but because you feel a necessity to support it. The printing press is the power that moves the people.'

THE GULF STREAM.—The deep sea soundings of Lieut. Berryman have done much to confirm a previous theory as to the cause—or one of the causes—of the Gulf Stream It is ascertained that, at the depth of two thousand feet, in the Straits of Florida, the temperature of the ocean is only three degrees above freezing, while in the deep soundings on the telegraph route it is found the temperature is ten to fifteen degrees below the freezing point. Hence, according to well known laws, the comparatively warm and light waters of the Gulf, made lighter by the masses of fresh water from the Mississippi and other rivers, rise and flow off towards the colder regions of the North. At the same time the denser waters of the Northern Atlantic make their way southward to restore the equilibrim. Thus there are two currents, an upper and an under, flowing in contrary dirrctions. The upper is apparent and well known as the Gulf Stream, the under is frequently demonstrated by the fact of immense icebergs, reaching down thousands of feet below the surface of the ocean, being seen floating southward against the surface current.

Great difference of opinion exists in England on the subject of administering the lash to criminals convicted of personal violenca and especially to wife beaters. While many hold that the use of the whip degrades, not the culprit alone, but justice, there others who maintain that nothing short of bodily pain will inculcate principles of law and order into the minds of the brutes so often arrainged on grave charges. Eminent counsel have argued both sides of the case, the majority, if anything, sanctioning the use of the lash as a repressive measure which has become absolutely necessary. There is a precedent which the advocates of the whip quotes willingly: when garroting flourished in London, power was given to magistrates to order garroters to be whipped. The first few caught were so treated, and the nuisance was at once abated. On the other hand, it is said with much reason, that flogging had ample trial both in the army and navy, and failed, everyone latterly being opposed to it. But that some steps must be taken to diminish the number of crimes with violence, is admitted by all. The difficulty is to know what are the steps that should be taken. Imprisonment has no terrors for the low class of ruffians who kick their wives to death or gouge out an old man's eyes.

EXTRAORDINARY SUPERSTITION IN ENGLAND. At the Weston-super police court a short time ago, a Manchester paper says Hester Adams, a strong-looking, middle aged woman, was charged with assaulting an old woman named Maria Pring, who resided at the adjacent village of Lympsham. It appeared that the defendant went to the complainant, stabbed her in the hands and face, at the same time exclaiming: 'Now I've drawn your blood I am happy.' The defendant exclaimed in court: 'I can prove that she is an old witch, and she has hag-ridden me and my husband for the past two years.' The bench: In what way? She comes to my house and groans at me. I have often seen her in the night. Do you believe she has an evil eye? I know she is an old witch. What do you mean by calling her a witch? Why an evil spirit. What did the complainant do to injure you? I had no rest night or day before I scratched her, and now my husband is troubled with her. What do you mean by hag-riding? A person that comes and terrifies others by night. Have you been troubled by her since you drew her blood? Not so much, but my husband is, and I'll draw it again for her if she does not leave me alone. But what does she do to you? Why, I cannot stand sometimes or do anything. Do you see her when she terrifies you? Yes, I have seen her many times at night, but she does not come bodily. How then? Why, spiritually. [Laughter.] The bench observed: It is a sad case to believe in such superstition as you do, in the nineteenth century. The Clerk: How does the spirit appear to you? In a nasty, evil, spiritual way, making a nasty noise. The bench imposed a penalty of one shilling for the assault, and bound defendant over to be of good behaviour for one month for using the threat she had in court.