THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1874. NO. 32.

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS,

AT THE

POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,

AFTER MONDAY, 11th MAY.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
Nova Scotia.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 6 p. m.
Ontario, Quebec, New Br'nswick and United States.	Mond., Wed., & Frid., 9 p.m.	Mon., Wed., and Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Great Britain via Halifax.	Every alternate Friday, commencing on Friday 15th May at 9 p. m. Supplementary mail every alternate Sunday, 2-30, p.m. commencing Sunday 17th May.	About every alternate Saturday, commencing Saturday, 16th May, 10 p. m.
Great Britain, via Quebec.	Monday, 9 p. m.	Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Great Britain, via United States.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Mond., Wed., and Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Newfoundland and West Indies.	Same as Great Britain, via Halifax.	Same as Great Britain, via Halifax.
Summerside and intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Georgetown and intermediate offices	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Western — Tignish, Alberton, &c.,	Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p. m.
Eastern—St. Peter's, Souris, &c.,	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p.m.
Southern—Murray Harbor Belfast, &c.,	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p.m.
Bedeque—Tryon, Crapaud, &c.,	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2.30, p. m.
Brackley Point—Covehead, &c.,	Monday, Thursday, 8 a. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a. m.
Pisquid—Johnston's River, &c.,	Friday, 12-30, p. m.	Friday, 10 a. m.

Letters to be Registered must be posted by 8-30, p. m., both postage and Registration fee must be prepaid.

The Postage on transient Newspapers, and on letters for City delivery must be prepaid.

Letters may be posted in the Letter Boxes on mail Steamers up to the time of their departure.

A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.

Post Office, Ch'town, P. E. I., 9th May, 1874.

Business Cards.

MR. C. BYRNE,
F. V. M. A., &c.
Veterinary Surgeon,
OF
LONDON, GREAT BRITAIN.

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of P. E. I. that he intends to practice in this country, and trusts that by prompt attention and moderate charges to give satisfaction to those who may entrust him with the treatment of their sick animals.

Charlottetown, June 22, 1874 —3mo

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET, 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

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

JOSEPH CREAMER,
Physician & Surgeon,
CITY HOTEL,
CHARLOTTETOWN.

Patients attended to at all hours; and consultations given to poor gratuitously on MONDAYS, from 1 to 4, p. m.
April 20, 1874.—tf.

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

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

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

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

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 & FANCY JOB PRINTING
on the Lowest Terms, at the
EXAMINER OFFICE.

P. E. ISLAND
STEAM NAVIGATION COMP'Y'S
STEAMERS!

Summer Arrangement

On and After Tuesday, 12th May.
THE STEAMERS
St. Lawrence & Princess of Wales
will leave the Company's Wharf, weather permitting, as under:

For Shediac and Summerside,
Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at o' clock in the morning.

Returning from Shediac,
Every Wednesday, Friday, and Monday, on arrival of train from St. John.

For Pictou and Hawksbury,
Every Tuesday and Thursday morning at five o'clock, and for PICTOU & GEORETOWN, on Saturday, same hour.

Returning from Hawksbury,
Every Wednesday and Friday, and from GEORGETOWN, Monday.

From Pictou to Charlottetown,
Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, on arrival of train from Halifax.

F. W. HALES.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE!

Important to Travellers.

AN Express Team will leave Georgetown for Charlottetown, on arrival of Boat from Pictou, every alternate Saturday, commencing July 11, and will return to Georgetown next day in time to connect with boat for Pictou.

NOTE.—All orders and parcels for the daily mail or Express must be left at the "O'Neill House," opposite W. R. Watson's Esq., Queen Street, Ch'town.

GEORGE O'NEILL,
Proprietor.

"Halfway House" Vernon River.
June 29, 1874. h 2m

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 Asortment 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 Fittings, &c., &c.,

I am 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

FIRE AND MARINE
INSURANCE.

IMPERIAL
Fire Insurance Company
OF LONDON.
Subscribed and Invested Capital £1,965,000 Sterling.

MONTREAL
Marine Assurance Company.
Capital and Cash Assets over $1,000,000

The above OFFICES being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and prompt payment of losses.

FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent for Prince Edward Island
Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1873. 1y

AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

POETRY.

NOW.

Arise? for the day is passing,
While you lie dreaming on;
Your brothers are cased in armor,
And forth to the fight are gone;
Your place in the rank awaits you,
Each man has a part to play;
The past and future are nothing
In the face of the stern to-day.

Arise from your dreams of the future—
Of gaining a hard-fought field;
Of storming the airy fortress,
Of bidding the giant yield;
Your future has deeds of glory,
Of honor (God grant it may!)
But your arm will never be stronger,
Or needed as now to-day.

Arise! if the past detain you,
Her sunshine and storms forget;
No chains so unworthy to hold you
As those of a vain regret;
Sad or bright, she is lifeless ever;
Cast her phantom arms away,
Nor look back, save to learn a lesson
Of a nobler strife to-day

Arise! for the hour is passing:
The sound that you dimly hear,
Is your enemy marching to battle,
Rise! rise! for the foe is here!
Stay not to brighten your weapons,
Or the hour will strike at last;
And from dreams of coming battle,
You will waken and find it past.

LITERATURE.

KATHARINE.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS.

BY MRS. BURBURY.

CHAPTER II.—*Continued.*

It is dark; the wet night has closed in gloomily, and, tired with over-excitement, faint for want of the food she has not been able to touch since she left London, the child has fallen asleep in the coach. Bright dreams, shadows of the day's musings, close round and people her sleep; and as the brief flashing light of the roadside lamps fall upon her face, her companions see that happy smiles are flitting over it, and that the restless little hands are quiet at last, clasped in the action of peace and prayer. It was a fair sight, and those who watched it speculated wonderingly how any events could bring one so young, so lovely, and so evidently unaccustomed to hardship, upon this long and lonely journey in a common stagecoach, dressed in those strange, elegant, but most inappropriate garments, which, with her long chestnut ringlets, seemed more suited to a picture than to the cold bleak night air she had to encounter. At last, jolting over the rough pavement, the coach stopped with a jerk, and then Katharine awoke, and, after a moment's bewilderment, exclaimed—

'Are we there? Is this my aunt's home? Is this Birmingham?'

But before her companion could reply, the coach door was opened, and a rough-coated man, with a thick muddled voice, putting in his head, asked—

'Is there a little girl called Nugent here?'

'Yes, yes, my name is Nugent—is my aunt here?'

No; but jump out my dear—here's your cousin Jane, and I'm your uncle.'

Obeying the impulse of her uncle's extended hands, Katharine sprang out, and then looked eagerly round for her cousin.

'She's not here, my dear—she's inside, by the fire,' said Mr. Grove, replying to her glance; 'you'd better go in too, when you've seen that your luggage is right. But where's your cloak? You'll be starved to death standing here in this sleet.'

'I've got it on,' said the child, timidly, for the tone of her uncle's voice, kind as it was, caused her to shrink from him with a strange undefinable terror, making her forget also the unfamiliar wrapper in which Aunt Betty had enfolded her at starting, and which she had unfastened and left in the coach. 'I'm not cold.'

'Not cold! well, I am, so come in, and I'll introduce you to Jenny, and finish my brandy and water at the same time. Here, coachy, look out my niece's traps, and send 'em down to my house—they're directed, I suppose, my dear? Ah, that's right—and I'll settle with you to-morrow. Now, Kate, come along.'

Slowly, half bewildered with surprise and fear, Katharine was about to follow Mr. Grove, when Mrs. Lennard, who had been occupied in pointing out to her husband their various boxes, came up and said—

'Is your aunt here, Miss Nugent?'

'No,' replied Katharine.

'How very unfortunate! Do you know how far her house is from here? The Liverpool coach starts in twenty minutes, and I have only that time to take you home, and have some refreshment. How very strange that she did not come.'

An inquiring look from her uncle, who had listened attentively to this speech, obliged Katharine to explain—

'This lady has been so good as to bring me from London. Captain Elliot and Mrs. Mann put me under her charge,'

'Oh! I'm very much obliged to you, ma'am; I hope you'll come up with Kate to my place. My wife will be proud to know you, and thank you for taking care of her little niece here.'

'Have I the pleasure of speaking to Miss Nugent's uncle? asked Harriet Lennard in some surprise.

'Yes, ma'am, my name is Grove, at your service.'

'Then, as my time here is so very short, perhaps you will allow me to resign my charge into your hands now. I fear,' and she turned to Kate, 'that it would be impossible for me to take you to your aunt's, and as your uncle is here, you will be perfectly safe. I certainly wish,' she went on, addressing Mr. Grove, 'that I could have had the satisfaction of introducing Miss Nugent to her aunt myself. I did hope that she would be here to meet her; but as that is not the case, and I am obliged to hurry on to a sick relative, I must content myself with giving her up to you.'

And, surprised at her own unusually long speech, Mrs. Lennard drew back, while Mr. Grove poured forth an incoherent, desultory, and somewhat imaginative account of how and why his wife had not accompanied him. At last a peremptory message from Mr. Lennard, announcing that tea was waiting, and the horses for Liverpool coming out, broke up the conference, and, with a cordial embrace, and many good wishes, Harriet parted with her little companion.

'Now then, Kate, come with me; you mustn't stop any longer in this cold,' said Mr. Grove. 'Your friend seems a very nice woman, but now she's gone there's no need for us to stand shivering here—come along.'

And taking Kate's hand, Mr. Grove led her through the blazing hall of the inn into a small private room, where, by the bright fire, sat her cousin.

'Here, Jane, here she is, said Mr. Grove, as his daughter put down the paper she had been reading, and stared at the fairy-like apparition with undisguised astonishment. 'Ay, its a queer dress, isn't it?' continued he, following Jane' gaze, but different countries, different ways you know. It's unlike what we're used to; but that will soon be mended; anyhow she's a pretty little thing, and that's more consequence than the cut of a frock. And now I've brought you together, you must make friends, for I've only got my glass to finish, and then I shall be ready.'

Left alone, the girls gazed at each other silently for a few seconds—both taking in impressions entirely new to them—then Katharine said timidly, for her heart had sunk fearfully during the last ten minutes:

'I did not know I had a cousin; but I am very glad. Are you my aunt's daughter?'

'Yes,; how strange though you did'nt know it; didu't your mamma tell you? I'm the oldest but one. Edward's the oldest, you know; but I'm sure you won't like him at all; he's in the counting-house, and he's so horridly vulgar.'

In spite of her sadness, a smile crossed Katharine's features as Jane spoke, but the innocent sarcasm was lost upon its object. The show pupil of Miss Todman's school, how was it possible that her manners should be anything but perfect!

'It must be very nice to have a brother, said Kathriue, at last.

'La! you wouldn't say so if you had one, and I have lots. We are such a horrid large family, it's no joke to live among us, I can tell you; but perhaps you'll like it. How old are you?'

'Twelve.'

'Dear, I shouldn't have thought it. I'm sixteen. Have you been to school?'

'No; I learned at home.'

'Goodness! I shouldn't like that; we'd such fun at school. Can you play and sing?,

'A little.'

That's lucky, for I've had nobody to practise duetts with since I came home. Can you dance?'

'Yes.'

'Well?' asked Jane eagerly.

'Mamma and General Eyre said so,' answered Katharine, simply.

'Yes, but well enough to teach, I mean?'

'I don't know; I daresay I could.'

'How very lucky. Ma never would let us learn, because of the expense; but now she shall have no peace till she does, for she can't make an excuse about the expense, because it will cost her nothing if you teach me!'

'I shall be very glad to show you anything I know; but I daresay you are much cleverer than I am.'

'Oh, of course. I'm four years older, besides having been to boarding-school; but if one's ever so clever, one can't learn by instinct, like a dog or cat, you know!'

Katharine's reply was interrupted by the entrance of her uncle, who, having finished his glass, came to hurry them away.

A short ride brought them to Mr. Grove's house; and by the flaring light of a thin tallow candle, held aloft by a smart servant girl, Katharine saw a passage half full of children.

'Out of the road, out of the road, you young monkeys!' cried their father, pushing his way through the group, and dragging Katharine after him; 'where is your mother?'

'In the parlor; she thought you weren't coming, so we've had tea, shouted half a dozen voices.

'Never mind, we can have some more, I suppose; so come along, Kate, to your aunt. Here Meg, here's your niece.'

At these words the child looked eagerly up. In spite of the terrible shock her uncle and cousin's vulgarity had given her—in spite of her own misgivings—to the very last, even coming up the dingy passage, she had clung to her first fond hope, that her aunt—her mother's own sister—would be different. The very likeness to Jane, which her quick eyes had detected in the younger children whom she had passed at the door, was consolatory to her, it confirmed her belief that sisters must be alike. But now—what are her thoughts now, as gazing up almost despairingly at the stranger face before her, she hears her called aunt? Poor Katharine, poor little Kate, where are your bright visions now—your fairy dreams of low sweet voices, and bright beaming smiles?

'Here Meg, here's your niece,' repeated her uncle, leading her forward; 'almost famished to death, I should think, for she's had nothing, I hear, since seven o'clock this morning.'

'Why, we've had tea an hour ago, I thought of course you weren't coming when it got so late; what'll you have, my dear; a cup of tea or——'

'Let's have a tea supper, Ma' ' cried Jane. 'You know I've had nothing since dinner.'

'And whose fault was that? the tea was ready here at a proper time, if you'd chosen to come.'

Jane made a pert reply, to which her mother answered; and Katharine stood disregarded, listening to the dispute with puzzled terror, Could these be English manners,—those manners she had heard so lauded, that she had almost feared, imperfect as she was, to come among them? Or was she, who had been dreaming all day, dreaming still? Poor child, would that she were!

Meanwhile another spectator, in the person of Edward Grove, was added to the scene, and stood unnoticed in the doorway, watching his new cousin attentively.

And truly, worthy as she was at all times of more than a passing glance,—surrounded as she was this night, she was especially attractive. Her graceful dress, formed of material to which English eyes were unused, and which in a room looked the perfection of elegance,—her blithe, supple figure,—long, bright chestnut curls,—pale, not white countenance, with its great, brown, eloquent eyes, in which you might read every thought and feeling—the soft coloured silk cloak, and wide-brimmed hat hanging behind,—together formed a most lovely picture. The rouhg, uncultivated youth whose whole life had been spent between a cheap school and his father's counting-house,—whose ideas of girls and women had been taken from his mother and sister Jane, and their companions,—was strangely affected by it. The first sense of the beautiful—first idea of inferiority—first conception of the respect and tenderness due from man to woman,—dawned upon his mind; and, for the first time in his life, he was abashed by something else than wealth. For a few minutes he stood listening to the hard-voiced squabble, which, though of daily occurrence, had never sounded harsh to him before; and then, turning hastily from the repast which was being laid for the traveller, went up stairs to change his dusty coat, wash his hands, brush his hair, and perform such other necessary offices as most people think necessary before even a solitary meal, but which Edward Grove had hitherto sneered at, as dandyisms.

Silent and passive—oppressed and bewildered with the intensity of her disappointment—Katharine sat down to the huge dish of tripe, swimming in milk and onions, the strong, double Gloucester cheese, and jug of foaming ale, which, provided for the family supper, was produced thus early for her especial benefit. Poor child, not one of these luxuries did she know even by name—not one had she ever seen before; and, indifferent at all times to every thing except the plainness of her fare, sick, faint, and tired, the combination of odors soon overpowered her. Her lips became pale, her eyes dim, and before Edward, who had silently stolen to an opposite seat, could spring from it to save her, she had fallen fainting from her chair.

Then followed loud and eager talking, wonderings and apprehensions, short half-suppressed phrases of 'sickly—affectation—spoilt,' &c., which, with the bustle, awoke Mr. Grove, who had some time before fallen asleep, and was now snoring in his easy chair.

'What's she had? The child's fainted for want! Bread and cheese isn't fit for her tos night. Put her into a hot bed, and get her a cup of tea with a sup of brandy, or a drop of sago, or something of that sort. Poor thing she's nearly clammed!'

Now, hard and unsympathizing as Margaret Crove's nature was, yet she was not so bereft of all human feelings as her words would often have led people to imagine, she had only an intense abhorrence of delicacy of body or nerve, and detested a "fine lady," which was her bitterest term of reprobation, more even than an infidel.

No sooner, therefore, was she assured that Katharine's illness arose from want of food and not from "finicking," than she hastened to make every exertion for her recovery, to administer the moderate nourishment her frame required, and then put her quickly, and, what was infinitely more valuable, quietly to bed.

For that evening, difficult as was the task, silence was procured and maintained, in the crowded chamber in which Katharine occupied half a bed; but, with the first glimpse of the dull morning light, all the children were on the alert, and talking together. Katharine's head, unaccustomed to such noisy waking, ached terribly, and she lay with closed eyes and beating temples until daylight deepened, and a sharp-looking, shrill-voiced maid entered the room, and summoned her to rise.

Sadly and loiteringly—for heart was very heavy—the child went through the duties of her toilette; and when the scrambling, uncomfortable meal that followed was concluded, her happiness and self-possession was not increased by being led away to her aunt, and subjected to a severe examination as to her means and prospects.

Respecting neither was her account very explicit or satisfactory. Of neither had she ever heard a syllable until her mother's last illness; and then her heart had been too full of grief to allow her to give very great or very clear attention to money matters. All the little she remembered, she repeated faithfully; but it was little, unconnected, and often almost contradictory. She might be rich or poor, an heiress or a beggar. Until now, she had never thought about it; and now that she was so hastily, sharply questioned, tear and indignation drove all thinking power out of her head.

Angry as Mrs. Grove was at the idea of having to support her niece—a duty from which she soon saw there was no escape, she was even more enraged at what she called the child's stupidity and cunning,

'She knows well enough. She isn't such a simpleton as she'd have me to believe Don't you tell me that her ears wouldn't have been sharp enough to catch news of a fortune. But if she thinks to come over me with her deceitfulness, she's mistaken, I'll assure her.'

'Are all her boxes come? replied Mr. Grove, to whom this speech was made; 'perhaps there's something that will throw a light on the business there.'

'No such good luck, I'm afraid. As I told you before, Kate wouldn't have sent her here if she hadn,t wanted a home.'

'Well Meg, never mind; give her one. Our children will never be the worse off for the bit she eats and I dare say you'll manage to make her useful.'

'Useful! a poor weak thing like her, shivering at every breath of wind; what good will she be to me, or any bodyelse, I should like to know? But if she's to be here, and able to pay nothing towards herself, I shall pretty soon turn over a new leaf with her; she must do something for her bread besides eat it.'

'Well, well, you manage the house Meg, —I've not much to do with it; only don't be hard with the child, she's but a young thing yet: and she isn't the first that had to turn out unexpectedly, and mayn't be the last. Trade's good now, and like to be; but it might be bad, and then other people's children besides poor, pretty little Kate's might be glad of a friend. At any rate wait for the boxes.'

And Mrs. Grove did wait; but, alas! the boxes contained no papers, no will, no instructions, only some few handsome jewels, some valuable shawls, and the wardrobes of a woman and child, beautiful Indian work boxes and dressing-case, inlaid and fitted with gold and silver, and a purse containing about fifty pounds.

All these treasures Mrs. Grove would have coolly appropriated, affecting to despise and call them old clothes and rubbish, but Katharine whose grief was re-awakened by the sight of her mother's well-remembered dresses and ornaments, rebelled instantly and resolutely.

'I do not care for the money,' she said with a passionate burst of tears: 'you may have that, if it were twenty times as much, and the jewels, and whatever will help to pay for my living with you, and I will work like a slave to cost you nothing, while I do live here, but mamma's clothes, the things I have seen her wear, no one shall have—I will never part with them—never, never!'—and in a fresh paroxysm of grief she threw herself upon the heap of costly things which had been taken from the boxes, and sobbed aloud.

To be continued.

THE DOMINION BOARD OF TRADE EXCURSION.

FROM ST. JOHN TO CHARLOTTETOWN—THE ISLAND PARK HOTEL AND ITS HOPES—LUNCHEON AND DRIVES—A SCRAP OF CONFEDERATION HISTORY.

[*Editorial Correspondence of the Montreal Gazette.*]

HALIFAX, 24th July, 1874.

The slowness of mail communication with Prince Edward Island, has made me defer, until arrival in this city, the continuance of my description of the Dominion Board of Trade excursion through the Maritime Provinces. The party left St. John on Monday morning last, that is such of them as could spare the time to continue the original programme. Those whom the inexorable laws of business compelled to return, went with sorrowing faces in an opposite direction. The pleasure of the tour thus far gave promise of so much enjoyment in the continuance of it, that it required more than ordinary devotion to duty to make them tear themselves away. Let us hope that they have received the reward which devotion to duty always brings with it.

The run from St. John to Shediac is a very pleasant one. The scenery during the early part of the journey is very fine. The railway skirts along the banks of the Kennebecassis, which, with the surroundings of hill and vale, reminds one of the Loch scenery in the highlands of Scotland. It is true there is no Ben Nevis, or lofty 'Ben Lomond;' but the hills are high enough to give a tone of grandeur to the aspect, while the river, opening into wide stretches at points, stands in good stead for the lochs of the highlands. Here as everywhere else the party was treated with the utmost courtesy. A couple of extra cars were devoted to their exclusive occupation, one of which was given up to gentlemen to whom the fragrant weed is a necessity of pleasurable existence. And the arrangements made by Senator Howlan, under whose command the excursionists were now placed, were in every respect, including refreshments, all that could be desired. At a little after one o'clock we reached Point du Chene, where the steamer was in waiting, and the afternoon being a very pleasant one, with just enough sea on to lend interest to the voyage, the run to Summerside was a most agreeable one. Half an hour at Summerside enabled us to run up and take a hasty view of the town. It is an old-fashioned looking place, the houses being chiefly of wood; and their old appearance made it difficult to believe that the town has been a most prosperous and increasing one during the last ten years. But the explanation explained all. Many people who have moved into the town from the surrounding country have moved their houses with them, putting them on rollers, and placing them on the site of their new abode. There were about half a dozen ships on the stocks which will be ready for launching in a few weeks.

On an island, opposite the town of Summerside, a new hotel, known as the 'Island Park Hotel' has just been completed, and is now ready for the reception of guests. It is a very fine building, with about one hundred rooms, and is especially intended for the accommodation of families desiring to spend the summer months. A flat boat, propelled by steam, owned by the proprietor of the hotel, makes the ferry between the mainland and this Island Park, and answers in lieu of a 'bus' for the conveyance of passengers on the arrival of the steamers from Pictou or Shediac. 'Will the hotel pay?' is a question which has interest for others beside the proprietor, for the Prince Edward Islanders are naturally anxious to make the Island an attractive resort for summer visitors. It has certainly all the attractions to make it a pleasant summer residence; beautiful shady groves, pleasant croquet grounds and an extent of beach which affords splendid opportunity for sea bathing. But it is a long way off' and that is its chief drawback. That it will in the future become a great resort cannot be doubted, and in this faith the people are now resting. A few of the excursion party remained over here for the night, but the great majority of them re-embarked for Charlottetown.

A drizzling rain and a high wind, the first indication of bad weather we had had, marked the trip along the Island coast. Some of the passengers succumbed to Neptune, and mysterious disappearances became the order of the evening. It was not however, for any length of time, as about eleven o'clock we reached the capital of Prince Edward Island. At Summerside, Mr. Carvell, a brother-in-law of the Hon. Peter Mitchell, and a prince of good fellows, came on board, and joined Senator Howlan in the work of billeting the party for Charlottetown, like some more pretentious places that I know of, does not boast of very ample hotel accommodation. When we reached the wharf, we found the good people who were to be our hosts for the next two days, ready with carriages to receive us and the party found themselves on the whole most comfortably lodged. The word was passed before we left the steamer that the rendezvous for the following morning at 10 o'clock, would be the railway station. Up in the morning; another beautiful day; and as jolly a company as ever set out for a day's pleasure met at the station. A large number of the citizens of Charlottetown, accompanied by their ladies, were there to pay their respects to, and join in the excursion with, the visitors from the West.

A glance was enough to show that whatever drawbacks Prince Edward Island suffers from because of its insular position, and the absence, one half the year, of anything but the most difficult communication with the mainland, it has at least the advantage of pleasant society, graced by charming ladies. In no part of the Dominion that I have visited are the ladies so uniformly handsome. Our destination was Summerside, and we reach it in two hours and a half, and at once crossed over to the Island Park Hotel, where luncheon was prepared in the lgrge dining hall, and about two hundred ladies and gentlemen sat down. We had the usual toasts, the usual cheers, the usual vocalization of the asseveration that "he's a jolly good fellow," and in the main the usual speeches; and about five o'clock the company rose, greatly delighted with the arrangements made for their entertainment. At six o'clock the train started for Charlottetown which we reached at about nine, to find that our general good fortune had still been our lot, in that while we had beautiful weather all the day, the rain had fallen heavily in Charlottetown, and thus laid the dust for our drives on the morrow. Thursday was a quiet day, the first we had since leaving home. It was devoted to pleasant drives in the neighbourhood of Charlottetown, to private luncheon and dinner parties, to calls upon leading people, and in these ways to making the more intimate acquaintance of the citizens of the town. At midnight we went aboard the steamers which were to start at an early hour for Pictou and Shediac respectfully, the party being about equally divided in their destination. Of those who went to Shediac and thence home, I can say nothing. I have no doubt they met the same kind courtsey everywhere which so eminently marked the trip down. Of those who took the steamer to Pictou, and thence to Halifax, I must speak in another letter.

Prince Edward Island is a most charming spot. The soil is a reddish sandy loam, almost entirely free from stone, and very fertile. The country presents a gentle undulating surface, and the farmers seem all comfortably off. In some parts the English hawthorn hedge has been introduced and flourishes well. And here and there we catch glimpses of scenery reminding us more of old England than any other part of Canada. Railway communication was required very much to develop the resources and add to the riches and prosperity of the people. And yet, strange to say, nowhere in Canada has a more bitter hostility been evinced to railways than among the Islanders. The bill providing for the construction of the railway was only carried by a majority of one, its bitterest opponents being of those who in the ordinary affairs of life pass for intelligent, far-seeing men. It was fought in all its stages with a bitterness that was utterly incomprehensible. The railway is narrow gauge—that is, three feet six inch gauge—and being the only one on the island, and no connections with other roads existing, the objections to this gauge do not apply here. The contract was let to Messrs. Schrieber & Burpee, for $14,000 a mile, this sum including sidings, stations, five wharves, and rolling stock consisting of sixteen locomotives, thirty passenger cars, and two hundred freight cars. The line, including certain branches provided for in the original contract, is two hundred and five miles long, and it is now so far completed that it will be handed over to the Government about the first of September. It has been completed for the contract price, a fact worth mentioning in connection with railway building, the only change made from the original contract being in the substitution of wire for board fences, which involved no difference in price. The railway has played an important part in the union of the island with the Dominion. Without it there is too much reason to fear that we should have been many years without this latest addition to the Confederation. First, the fear of taxation, arising out of the construction of the railway, had its influence with the people generally; and then the fact that some $150,000 of Province bonds got into the hands of a prominent local banker, and a bitter opponent of union, did the rest. The value of the bonds depenend upon their being assumed by the Dominion; their being assumed by the Dominion depended upon the entry of the island colony into the Confederation; and the determination to secure the latter event thus became the great object of the gentleman referred to. In all its details, the story of the influences which made Prince Edward Island a part of the Dominion is a curious one. Let us hope that, in the increased prosperity of that charming little Province, all parties will have reason to rejoice at the result.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There is a serious strike of operatives of flax mills at Belfast, Ireland.

There is a tree in Florida, at Lake Harris, which yields 7000 lemons annually.

The population of the German Empire is now set down at 41,090,846 inhabitants.

The highest spire in the United States is that of Trinity church, New York which is 284 feet.

Two columns of Republican troops marching to the relief of Olet, Spain, were repulsed by Carlists, suffering heavy losses.

In round numbers it costs the British $5,000,000 annually to support the royal family, and one princess yet to be married off.

In Sheffield, England, recently, a man sixty years of age hanged himself because his wife would not give him sixpence with which to buy liquor.

The Shah of Persia is about to erect a palace on an English model, and he has imported a large number of English workmen to aid in its construction and furnishing.

A Missouri paper says, "yesterday we counted eleven able bodied farmers, whose grass and oats needed cutting, sitting on dry goods boxes complaining about hard times.

It is stated that the monument to Daniel O'Connell in Dublin has now been almost completed, and will be ready for erection the site chosen early next year, which will be the centenary of the birth of the Liberator.

To ascertain how the proposed Reciprocity Treaty with Canada will affect the Customs, Edward Young, chief of the bureau of statistics at Washington, is at St. Albans on a semi-official visit, to get as accurate statistics regarding United States trade with Canada as he possibly can.

Mr. Voickner, the analyst of the Royal Agricultural Society in England, says that if a man had to live exclusively on bread, it would be better for him to eat brown bread, as containing more gluten, than upon white. As to arrowroot, the starch contained in the corn flours is quite as nutritious as arrowroot, which is costlier.

A memorial has been presented to Mr. Disraeli, praying that he will give his support to the bill to remove the electorial disabilities of women, signed by upward of 18,000 women of the United Kingdom.—The list is headed by Florence Nightingale, followed by Harriet Martineau, Frances Power Cobbe, Miss Thackeray; Anne Swanwick, and many other ladies eminent for their intellectual attainments and social position.

A Plymouth, Pa., despatch says there is the greatest suffering in the coal regions. The larger portion of the collieries have either stopped or are working on reduced time. It is estimated that in the northern coal fields 12 0.0 to 15,000 colliers are out work, and the number will soon be increased, as several heavy companies are preparing to suspend. Miners are restless. Their national union has a good treasury, and a strike is not unlikely.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided that all lines of steamers plying between the United Provinces and places in the United States on the Atlantic coast, must conduct their business in all respects as other foreign going vessels are required to do. This decision will affect several eastern lines which have heretofore carried on business in an irregular manner, and thus enjoyed privileges not countenanced by law.

A short time ago Dr. Harding, of Wadhurst, Eng., successfully extracted a French musket bullet from the hand of James Jenner, weighing over three quarters of an ounce, which was firmly imbedded in him at the battle of Waterloo. In spite of the inconvenience arising from the bullet during nearly sixty years, the man has worked uninterruptedly as an agricultural laborer in the parish, where he bears an excellent character. He is eighty years of age.

TO CURE A KICKING HORSE.—I recommend a strap around the horse, near the hips, as for a kicking cow. If that is not effectual, I would put on a halter, with two strong ropes attached to it, and put them both through the ring or hole in the manger and under a strong girth or belly-band, to keep it from his fore feet. If he kicks, it jerks his head, and if he pulls, it brings his feet forward, and he will soon give up both kicking and pulling. For a pulling horse, a rope around one fore leg is sufficient.

Voracity of Fish. An Iowa correspondent calls our attention to the voracity of the fish that sometimes gets into his baskets. In two large bass that weighed three pounds or so, he found pickerel that measured five and eight inches respectively, and in a four pound pickerel he found a six ounce rock bass. So we see that all fish prey upon each other, and in this respect are like Dow Jr's. fleas which

"have other fleas to bite 'em
And so go on *ad infinitum.*"

The facts are interesting, as showing that bass are not exempt from the attacks of pickerel, though it would seem that the chances are two to one on the bass.

A French Canadian writing from London concerning a case taken before the Privy Council, expresses the dissappointment he experienced on entering the modest and simply furnished Chamber in which the sessions of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council takes place; he had expected to find himself in the 'midst of magnificent apartments; and to see the judge attired in red robes, trimmed with ermine, wearing wigs and togas, fringed with gold; but to his great surprise there was nothing of all that; around an ordinary table were seated several gentlemen, plainly dressed; the clerk stood apart at some distance, apparently occupying himself with everything but what was passing; the advocates of the respondent alone wore robe and wig.

LARGE COWS VS. SMALL ONES.

It is very important and by no means a settled question, whether (other things being equal) large or small cows are the most profitable. It is not a question between different breeds, but between large and small animals of the same breed.

The following experiment, made in Germany has a direct bearing on the question, so far as the production of milk is concerned. It does not necessarily apply with reference to the production of butter. Four Dutch cows were selected, two heavy (weighing together 2,112 lbs.) and two light (weighing together 1,537 lbs). The two pairs were kept separately, but they were fed exactly alike, each receiving as much lucerne as they would eat. The actual consumption of food, by weight, was recorded every day. At the end of sixteen days the following results appeared:

1. The weight of the animals was unchanged.

2. The heavy pair had consumed 2,921 lbs. of lucerne, being 14 6-10 lbs. per day for each 100 lbs. of their live weight; while the light pair consumed 3,853 lbs., or 6 lbs. per day for each 100 lbs. of their live weight.

3. The heavy pair produced 272 quarts of milk, or 8½ quarts per day for each cow, while the light pair produced only 192 quarts, or 6 quarts per day for each.

4. The heavy pair produced 6 quarts of milk for each 100 lbs. of lucerne consumed, and the light pair only 5 quarts.

It is to be remarked that these animals seem to have been enormous feeders and very poor milkers. We would like to see a report of a similar experiment with Ayrshires in the same condition, as to pregnancy, etc.—*American Agriculturist.*

MR. MECHI ON POULTRY.

This eminent English agriculturist has the following to say about poultry: "No one item on a farm pays so well as a good stock of poultry properly managed. With them everything is turned to account. Not a kernel, wild seed or insect, escapes their scrutinizing eyes. Their industrious claws are ever at work, uncovering ready for appropriation, every hidden but consumable substance. Fowls must have free access to chalk or lime to the shells of their eggs, and grit or gravel to grind the food in their gizzards. They luxuriate on grass or clover, which are a necessity for them. In winter they like mangolds or swedes. They must have access to plenty of pure water. The quality of the eggs depends upon the quality of the food. They, like ourselves, like shade in summer, and warm, sheltered corners in winter. They must have some access to shelter in wet weather. Fowls will not be long healthy on the same ground or yard—the earth gets tainted. Therefore, to prevent disease, lime and salt your yards and their usual pasture once a year, say in autumn, when the rains will wash it well in and sweeten the surface.

Broods of chickens never do better with us than on the grassy brows of patches abutting upon the growing crops, either of corn or pulse, into which they run either for insects or for shelter. The roof of the coop should be water-tight, and the coop should often be removed, having only the natural ground for the floor. The ground soon gets tainted unless you remove the coop.

You can hardly make some people good managers of poultry if they lack observation and judgment. These are especially necessary in the breeding of poultry. Your male birds should be often changed, say at least once in two years, and they should be young and vigorous. Breeding in and in will not do, any more than it will with animals.

I consider winged game, poultry and birds, the farmers' friends. My poultry have access at all times to my fields. Fowls are very useful in cleaning of flies. I have often been amused at seeing the neat and quick manner of their taking flies from reposing bullocks and sheep, much to their comfort.

WHY HENS LAY SO MUCH.

The *Poultry World* has lately published several articles on 'Selection in Breeding,' from one of which we condense the following on the above subject:—

In their natural state all birds lay a limited number of eggs, usually just as many as the hen can entirely cover during incubation. Those birds that rear more than one brood during the year, being no more liable to accidents than single brooded birds, rear the most young, consequently this variety would predominate. Now where the jungle fowl was brought into domestication, in addition to its wild habits of laying fifteen eggs and then sitting, it is made to increase the number of eggs beyond fifteen, by taking advantage of its natural power of provision for accidents, by removing the eggs as fast as laid, leaving enough in the nest to prevent its abandonment. The hen is naturally forced to lay a few additional eggs to supply the apparent deficiency in the number usual when the incubation is commenced. Under domestication, the robbery of hens' nests is carried on regularly and constantly, and the production of eggs is stimulated at a great rate. This is assisted by the abundant supply of food at all seasons. Food is plenty with wild fowls only during the breeding season, but man, by supplying plenty during winter, makes spring and summer extend through the whole year. This induces a habit of continuous laying that becomes hereditary. This work of breeding strains of fowls to be great layers by gathering their eggs daily was not performed with any conscious purpose. The keepers took the eggs because they were wanted and carried on this practice without knowing or caring that the habits of the birds would become permanently changed thereby. This habit is perpetuated unconsciously by most people who keep fowls for use. The 'gude wife' when setting a hen, always selects the eggs from hens that are good layers. 'Old Brownie is such a good layer, I like the breed.' So old Brownie's eggs are saved for setting. The keeper, by thus unconsciously selecting the eggs for setting, goes on improving his stock in this quality from year to year.

All these causes have been in operation for thousands of years, for the change from thirty to fifty eggs per annum to five times that amount was not accomplished in a single one hundred years.

The writer thinks that the reason why geese and ducks do not lay so continuously or so abundantly as hens, is because they were mere migratory fowls, and their breeding season is more limited than that of the jungle fowl, which is a constant resident. In the southern regions where they rested the season is short, and what was done was done quickly.

CUCUMBER PICKLES.—First get a good kind of cucumber and proceed as follows:—Be careful in picking not to bruise them; wash them clean; pack them in stone jars, as they are far the best, with one quart of salt to every peck of pickles and one and a half gallons of water to every five gallons of pickles; also a lump of alum as large as a hen's egg, to every five gallons of pickles. When your jar is full put a clean flannel cloth over them with a weight heavy enough to keep them under the brine, and keep the cloth clean and free from mould. Now, in soaking them for use, the quicker it is done the better your pickles will be. When freshening keep plenty of fresh water on them. Now scald in a brass or copper kettle, using weak vinegar for the purpose, and about enough to cover your pickles, adding a lump of alum as large as a gull's egg to every gallon of pickles. Scald slowly until they get scalding hot, but do not let them boil; take them out and lay them in a stone jar, using cinnamon or cloves to suit the taste. Spread out a large coffee cup of sugar to one gallon of pickles, over them; then pour vinegar (not too strong) also over them. The vinegar will do for use again. If made in this way they will keep months and be as plump and as sweet as the day they were put up. Your vinegar should not be too strong, as that would make them sour and destroy the taste of the sugar.