THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY JULY 6, 1874. NO. 27

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, 2-50, p.m. commencing Sunday 17th May.	About every alternate Saturday, commmencing 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. MUHLICS'

Kitchen & Galley,

Furnishing Depot.

ALSO, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Ship Work,

SCUPPERS and Water Closet, Pipes, Lead, Figures, Deep-sea and Hand-Leads, Lead Cisterns made, and Water Closets fitted up at the shortest notice.

CREIGHTON STREET,

OPPOSITE UNION HOUSE,

PICTOU, N. S.

Ch'town, June 1, 1874.—1y

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 3, 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.

Properties for Sale.

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL Building Lots situate in Tignish, Township No. 1, Prince County, fronting the Railway Station, are offered by private sale. Any Lots remaining unsold will be offered by Auction, on Wednesday, the 24th day of June next, at 11 o'clock.

Terms.—20 per cent down, and the remainder in equal instalments annually for 4 years, bearing 6 per cent interest. For plans and particulars apply to

JOHN BALL,

Land Agency Office, March 16, 1874.—tf

NOTICE OF SALE.

THERE will be sold on Friday, the 3rd day of July next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, at the Sheriff's office, in Summerside, in Prince County, by Public Auction, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-seventh day of March, A. D 1874, and made between John Williams, of Lot 19, in Prince County Farmer, of the one part, and Nelson Howatt, of Lot 17, in said County, of the other part—All that tract, piece and of land, situate, lying and being on Township number Nineteen, in said Island, and bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing eleven chains due west, from the westermost angle of a Cove and end of a marsh belonging to Joseph Gaudet, upon Richmond Bay, at a stake there fixed, and running due south Ninety-six chains, thirty-three links, or until it comes to James Harris', and thence west nine chains, thence north unto Richmond Bay, aforesaid, and from thence along the shore of the said Bay to the place of beginning, being the farm of land formerly owned and occupied by the said Nelson Howat, containing Ninety-two acres of land, a little more or less, together with all the buildings thereon. For terms of sale and further particulars apply to Edward J. Hodgson, Esquire, Charlottetown, or to

NELSON HOWATT,

Ch'town, June 1, 1874. Mortgagee.

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 Fittings, &., &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

Union Bank of P. E. Island.

A DIVIDEND of five per cent on the Capital Stock of this Bank for the half year ending this day, has been declared, and is payable to the Shareholders on demand.

WM. HEARD, Cashier.

Charlottetown, June 1st, 1874.

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.

BROOMS AND PAILS.

75 DOZ BROOMS, different sizes, 60 doz 2 hoop PAILS.

CARVELL BROS.

June 15, 1874.—3w

POETRY.

TO A THRUSH.

A WOODLAND REVERIE.

Ah, brother singer, piping there
In a glad hush of golden air,
As though to care unknown;
Oh, would I were a thrush to wing
The leafy world of woods and sing,
Like you for joy alone!

Of all, ah me! that plague us so;
Of days of work you nothing know,
Of nights of thoughts, not rest.
Oh, would I were a bird, and knew
Unclouded singing hours with you,
Unworked, undriven and blest!

That little bill—to you 'tis sweet
A little bill to have to meet,
Which men can seldom say.
You well may sing; men moil and toil
But thrushes have no pot to boil,
No small accounts to pay.

"Black care," so sings our Horace, "sits
Behind us still," and all our wits
Are tasked, its weight to bear;
Your children give you not a thought.
Within the nest they're clothed and taught.
You've not for that to care.

And then those songs of yours you trill
And chirp and warble when you will;
Oh, happy, happy lot!
While we must chirrup at all times
And sad or glad must grind out rhymes,
Whether we like or not.

Then critical Reviews we read;
To all their scoffs you pay no heed;
You mind them not a rush.
Nor loose in peace of mind or cash
Though they should growl your songs are trash,
Oh, would I were a thrush!

And yet, my jovial singer there
You, too, perhaps may have your care
And trill with anxious mind;
Your thrushship, perhaps, may be hen-pecked
If slugs to bring home your neglect.
Worms may he hard to find.

There may be feathered cares and woes
Unnesting nature never knows;
We judge but as we can;
And you there, jolly as you sing,
May think your lot not quite the thing
And long to be a man.

—*All the Year Round.*

LITERATURE.

THE SWEDES IN PRAGUE.

CHAPTER XXIX.

All Saints' day had unexpectedly proved to the Praguese indeed a day of festival, and the following brought with it still greater satisfaction—tidings of the liberation of the whole Germanic empire, after unspeakable sufferings, and thirty years of war and desolation. The preliminaries of peace were at length signed.

All hostilities were now at an end; and Konigsmark (who with a small body of troops still held the Kleinseite) commenced making preparations, in great haste, for a splendid festival, at which he solicited the presence of Field-Marshal Colleredo, and all the general officers and staff of the garrison, expressly requesting the attendance of Wallenstein and Father Plachy.

The long-closed bridge tower of the Old Town was once more opened, and a suitable path formed for the brilliant train about to proceed to the other side of the city. With the Field Marshal at their head, and the shining ranks of the officers, in gala uniform, and mounted on beautiful steeds, moved over the bridge; and in the midst of them was seen, conspicuous in his sacerdotal habit, Father Plachy, supported on each side by his beloved companions, Wallenstein and Wulden.

Scarcely could the long train make way through the concourse of people, who rushed towards them with shouts of joy. Every window and casement flew open, and was instantly filled by lovely forms, eager to see and greet the brave defenders of their native city; and many a bright eye beamed approvingly upon the warriors

Having arrived at length at the outer court of the governor's palace, they all dismounted, and were received by Konigsmark attended by his few remaining officers, also in full state, who welcomed them in the most cordial and friendly manner, his stern countenance illuminated with a ray of joy, such as had seldom before been observed.

The Bohemian and Swedish officers soon mingled together in friendly intercourse; while Konigsmark himself approached Wallenstein, and taking his hand, said, 'With you, Count, I have to speak more particularly.' Wallenstein bowed, but replied not, while the Count continued—'I owe to you, my Lord, a great, an unrepayable obligation.'

'To me, my Lord!' said Albert, astonished; I am unconscious of having——'

'Yet it is even so,' interrupted Konigsmark, with a smile; 'I have to thank your courage and determination, aided, perhaps,' said he archly, 'by another feeling, for the life, and, what is still more, the rescued honor, of a person who is dear to me above every thing.'

Wallenstein gazed on the general with the utmost surprise; he knew not what to answer, for he comprehended not the meaning of what had been said.

'Come,' said Konigsmark, after enjoying for a few moments Albert's embarrassment, as we have an hour to spare before dinner is served, I will not suffer you to eat your meal in disquiet. I can judge of your anxiety by that which I myself felt until two days ago. The company will excuse us awhile, added he, bowing around, 'and I will answer that you shall have a good appetite when you return.'

With these words, he took Albert by the arm, and led him from the saloon across a gallery, to a door which opened into an anti-chamber, which formed the commencement of a suite of splendid apartments. An attendant, in readiness there, opened the folding doors; they stepped in, and proceeded through several rooms, the appearance of which led Wallenstein to infer that they were appropriated to some lady of high rank. Reaching, at length, a cabinet at the end of this suite, Konigsmark left our hero, with the assurance that he would return immediately; and Albert had, meanwhile, sufficient time to survey the place he stood in. He could not doubt but it was, in fact, the boudoir of some lady.

All this was, to Wallenstein, extremely perplexing. 'What,' thought he, 'can be Count Konigsmark's object in bringing me hither?' All at once the idea of Helen came over him, accompanied by an unpleasant sensation; and he was still perplexing himself with speculations, never hitting the fact, when the door opened through which Konigsmarck had retired, and the General stepped forward, leading by the hand a female in a dress of light blue silk, whose chestnut hair fell in ringlets over her forehead, and on both sides down to her shoulders. Wallenstein gazed, astonished, on this fair apparition. Was it possible? or was it a delusion, cheating his eye and fancy? No!—it was assuredly Joanna, in the garb of a lady of rank! Her smile, the expression of sweet love in her looks, convinced him that it was no deception; but the words of Konigsmark,—'I present to you *my daughter* Joanna, for whose life and preservation I have to thank you, my Lord!' —threw him again into doubt and uncertainty. Confused, but, withal, delighted, he advanced toward the lady, whom having gallantly saluted, he turned, with a look requesting explanation, to the noble person who called himself her father. At length Count Konigsmark thus began: 'Yes, dear Wallenstein!—for so permit me to call you—it is my daughter—the long lost pledge of a wife whom I dearly loved, and who alas! was separated from me too soon! But come, my dear children,' continued he, 'sit down and I will give you a clue to these events, which, doubtless, at present look mysterious.—

'It happened that, on account of a duel, in which I had the misfortune to kill my antagonist, I was forced to fly from Sweden, and dwell awhile in Saxony, under the title of Baron von Ruppin—the name of an estate which my ancestor had once possessed in Brandenburgh. I entered the service of Saxony, and marched into Bohemia under the banners of the Elector. Prague and several other cities were forced, as you know, to surrender to us.

'In Kuttenberg, whither accident led me and my corps, I became acquainted with a lovely female, residing there with a relation, and who, as it was said, was being educated for the convent. She was a niece of Count Martinitz. Her father, a younger brother of the Count, and who died at an early age, had intended her, from her birth, for the veil. Joanna—for so my wife was also called,'—continued he, as a sigh escaped his breast, 'was a beautiful and amiable creature—like her daughter. We loved each other sincerely, and the relation with whom Joanna was residing apprised her uncle, by letter of this attachment; his niece being subject to his will. Perhaps the Count's faith, as differing from mine, led him to oppose our loves; at all events, he announced his inflexible determination never to deviate, in this instance, from the declared wishes of his deceased brother.

'Why should I occupy your attention with a relation of our sufferings? Enough—I overcame Joanna's scruples, flew with her to Koniggratz, and we were united.

'But the hard-pressed Emperor, from whom we had torn one of his first dominions turned, Count Wallenstein, to your triumphant uncle. The command of the imperial army was again offered him; and, accepting it, he drove the Saxons out of the country at every point. In one of the battles I was taken prisoner, and sent to Hungary, away from Joanna, whom I had left behind in Koniggratz. When, a year afterwards, I was exchanged, and had taken advantage of an opportunity of returning to Bohemia (where I wished to seek my wife,) I found the city in which I left her despoiled by both friend and foe, in the hands of the imperial troops; and of my dear Joanna I met with not a single trace. All my inquiries were vain, I never could ascertain her fate. My wife, my only child were lost to me. Relate, dear Joanna, the rest,' said he as he rose suddenly, and, in order to conceal his agitation, left the room.

Scarcely had he closed the door, ere Albert was on his knees before the blushing girl, who, smiling through a gush of tears stretched out her hand and bade her love, rise.

The first burst of feeling subsided, Joanna proceeded to complete his story. 'As regards my poor mother,' said she, 'my father does not even know how she came from Koniggratz to Gitschim; but suppose she was driven away by the war, and sought shelter with honest Bertram and his wife, who were then already in the service of your uncle. It was here that the delicate, ailing, and dejected widow of a Hungarian officer (for it was under this character she gave herself out,) resided, in the strictest retirement, with her infant. Bertram's wife attended to her comfort with every possible care, perceiving that deep sorrow was making fast inroads in the health of my poor unhappy mother. She sank at last under her sufferings, her death being doubtless hastened also by the unhappy nature of the times; and she expired in the arms of my good foster-parents, to whom on her death bed she confessed her rank, and the name of her husband, making them swear to maintain me as their own, never to mention the discovery she then made and educating me in their own faith, to keep me far from rank and riches. Bertram has faithfully performed the promise; and nothing but my imminent danger, aggravated by the horrible thought that my own father might unconsciously sign my death warrant, determined him, no other means presenting themselves, to hasten to Leipsic, and there, without further delay, discover to Count Konigsmark his important secret.

'The effect and result of this intelligence may be naturally imagined. No time was lost in making every possible search for me, but, dear Albert, you had, in your kindness and regard for my safety, placed me in too secure an asylum to allow of their finding me out; nor was it until some time had elapsed that they succeeded in so doing. At length, however, and but two days since, Bertram discovered my place of refuge, on his appearance at which the manner of the good old man betrayed so much agitation, as well as pleasure, that I was at first at a loss what to make of him, and feared that the joy of seeing me again had perhaps touched his brain. My father had prohibited him from entering fully into explanations, having still some natural misgivings which he was desirous to satisfy. These however, seem to have vanished at once, on my introduction to him, the other proofs being triumphantly confirmed by my close resemblance both to my poor mother and to himself.'

'Ah, the portrait!' interrupted Albert; 'now I understand all. But how did it come into your possession?'

'I found it once, accidently, among other trinkets and relics of my foster-mother, long after her death. An auburn ringlet was lying near it, and one or two letters also, the contents of which spoke of some tender but unhappy connection, in which the possessor had once stood. I showed these things to Bertram, who was struck with surprise and vexation, and making some hasty allusion to the matter, requested me never to mention it. Nevertheless, I retained the portrait, which, I knew not why, I never could regard without the deepest emotion, and thus you once found it in my hand.'

'Ay; causing me inquietude enough.'

'Seriously?' inquired Joanna, smiling; and she was on the point of adding something more, when Count Konigsmark re entered.

'Well, children,' exclaimed he, 'I have, though unintentionally, given you opportunity for a long *tete-a-tete*. Your aunt, my dear Joanna, the Countess Martinitz, is just arrived with her two daughters; go to them and conduct them to the banquetting room. You, my lord, will please to accompany me.'

Wallenstein kissed Joanna's hand, and seizing that of her father, was about—though scarcely able—to speak; but the General prevented him saying, 'Master your emotion, Count Wallenstein! I will not affect to misunderstand it. I know all that has passed, and consider your claim on my daughter's hand too sacred to allow me for one moment to think of withholding it.'

'At these words both sank at his feet, and the happy father laid his hands upon their heads and blessed them; which done, he said hastily, 'But now, come, we are waited for.' They accordingly separated, and Wallenstein had scarcely entered the saloon with Konigsmark, ere he beheld Father Plachy and Wulden, toward whom he hurried, and, filled with delight, briefly unfolded to them what had passed. Leopold eagerly congratulated his friend, having already taken a strong interest in the whole affair; whilst Plachy was at a loss to imagine how his pupil had contrived to keep his *liaison* secret from him so long.

CHAPTER XXX.

The folding doors now flew open, and the ladies appeared, Joanna beimg led forward by the Countess Martinitz, her aunt. Wulden knew her at once in her new brilliancy; but Plachy vainly endeavored to recognize in the truly highborn looking lady before him the humble daughter of Wallenstein's steward. During the banquet, and after the healths of the high personages who had taken a share in the work of peace—as well as of those present—had been drunk, the approaching union of Count Wallenstein with General Konigsmark's daughter, and niece of the Upper Burgraf, was made known, whereupon a shout of congratulation arose on every side, and the health and happiness of the noble bride and bridegroom were enthusiastically and earnestly drunk by all present.

It was on the evening of this day that, at the Castle of Troy, the Baron, his lady, and Madam Berka, were assembled at table, conversing upon the happy change which the last few days had produced whilst Helen, seated at a distant corner of the room, was, or pretended to be, occupied in reading. All discussion upon this subject wounded her feelings; since the last meeting with Wallenstein, which had turned out so unsatisfactorily, her disposition had been that of settled gloom.

A friend of the family was announced, who, as it appeared, had been at the palace, and gave a full account of all that had passed there during the day. He was listened to with astonishment, whilst Helen sat struck, as it were, by a thunderbolt. She would not, for awhile, yield credit to what she heard—so inconceivable, so almost incredible were the tidings. Trembling, she found that the humble stewart's daughter, who had ventured her life for Wallenstein, had long been loved by him; that he it was who had rescued her; and that a wonderful chain of circumstances had at length developed her birth and rank.

When everything was explained and no doubt longer remained, Helen was about to withdraw, in order to conceal from the eyes of her relations the effect this news had upon her. She arose—advanced a few paces toward the door—and then sank fainting upon the ground. The noise of her fall roused the attention of the others in the room, who hastened to her assistance, and she was led to her chamber. A serious illness followed, against which, however, she struggled firmly; and having conquered her bodily infirmity, she determined not to be present in Prague, or even in its vicinity, on the day that should see the union of Wallenstein and Joanna. She declared to her friends that, after the death of her lover, and his position towards the Praguese, she should only have an unpleasant character to play, and insisted upon leaving the place. Her relations gave way and various propositsons were made, either for her to repair to Vienna or Ratisbon. She, however, would not agree to go into any Catholic country, and it was now plainly perceived that her late lover's creed was also hers. She wrote to a friend who resided at Dresden, and upon receiving an answer departed, accompanied by her mother, who would not quit her afflicted child, to that city.

Count Konigsmark only remained in Prague long enough to see his beloved daughter united to Wallenstein, after which event he departed for his native country, Sweden, with a promise, however, from them both of shortly visiting him at Stockholm—a promise which circumstances prevented their keeping until two years after, when they took with them their first pledge of love, which they placed in the arms of the happy grandfather.

To their great astonishment, they found Helen von Berka, on their arrival at Stockholm, the wife of an aged nobleman of high rank, though at the same time—as scandalous stories circulated—in high favor with her old acquaintance the Palatine. At all events, she had plunged deeply into the fashion and dissipation of the Swedish capital, where she was a reigning beauty, and affected scarcely to recognize her former friends.

Wallenstein usually resided with his beloved Joanna on his country estates; the winter, however, he passed in his palace at Prague, which had again become dear to him, and where both attended to the comforts of the venerable steward Bertram, whom they equally regarded with affection.

Wulden, delighted with his friend's happiness, at last resolved to follow his example, and renounce his liberty for the sake of his family name. Father Plachy, together with the students, returned their arms and colors, in warlike pomp, to the spot whence they were taken; and he returned to his former more retired and sacred duties. He enjoyed the pleasure of blessing the nuptials of his beloved pupil at the altar, for from no other hand would Albert receive the confirmation of his greatest happiness on earth, but from his second father, who to the last remained a faithful friend and adviser of the house of Wallenstein.

THE RECIPROCITY TRATY.

The text of a Reciprocity Treaty which may or may not be finally adopted, was published in the New York *Tribune* of Monday, and by special favor of the Canadian Commissioner, in the chief Government organ yesterday. It is a relief to know that the United States Senate did not adopt it at once. A correct summary of its provisions, copied from the *Tribune*, has twice appeared in our columns, with the exception of the Article and schedules relating to commodities to be admitted free under the Treaty, these being "specifically enumerated," as was stated, though the actual enumeration was kept a secret up to almost the last moment. Article 4 of the Treaty provides for the reciprocal free admission of certain commodities, and annexed to this are three schedules, A, B, and C. Of Schedule A little need be said; It includes all the various raw products of the field, the forest and the mine; also fish and other products (except fish preserved in oil); also metals as well as ores of metals. Schedule B is intended to enumerate agricultural tools, implements and machinery only, and is inclusive enough for us to say that what is left out in this line is of little account. Schedule C. enumerates various articles of manufacture, some of which are largely made in Canada, as well as in the United States. The draft Treaty opens up many questions, but we shall to-day content ourselves mainly with referring to the 4th Article and the schedules attached thereto.

A caution which we gave a week or more ago is likely to be well justified by the publication of Schedule B. It is perfectly true, as we then explained, that Canadian manufactures in this line have said that with markets open on both sides they would not be afraid of competition, though we may take leave to tell them, as we have often done before, that perhaps they may have been miscalculating their strength, as compared with that of his American competitors. But the trouble awaiting them lies in the fact that most of them are manufacturing articles covered by American patents of invention; the consequence of this is that the opening of the United States custom house doors to them will prove but an illusory concession, inasmuch as the American patentee will immediately clap an extinguisher upon any venture they may make over the border. In other words they are private individual rights which will render utterly valuless the public right which the United States Government concedes. The American maker, meanwhile, can sell here right and left, and nobody can say him nay. This may be Reciprocity, in a certain sense, but it will scarcely harmonise with the public sense of justice on this side of the border. Schedule B. we have no hesitation in saying, closes up most of the large agricultural machine works in Canada, if the treaty be adopted.

We have before said that the woollen trade here fears not American rivalry, and we may expect to gain somewhat by the inclusion of "tweeds, of wool solely," as well as of "satinets, of wool and cotton" in the free list. Far otherwise is it with the list of cotton goods, which includes most of the principal lines our factories produce, the very lines in fact, in which what is an "infant manufacture" here is attempting to establish itself. Our struggling factories of this character in Cornwall, Thorold and other parts of the Province may as well 'shut up shop' at once. The list as given is not particularly clear. Those in the trade do not know what to make of 'cottonades, unbleached,' inasmuch as the goods known as 'cottonades, are dyed fabrics, and are never bleached at all. The suggestion has been made that this may be a misprint for 'Cottons, unbleached;' but the *Tribune*, we observe, has the word as above given. The most extraordinary part of the business is, however, that these 'cottonade' goods, some makes of which, by the way, are mixtures of cotton with inferior wool or shoddy, are largely imported from England. The question then arises, Will the Imperial Government consent to admit free American goods of a certain class, while the present heavy importations of English goods of the same class would be totally excluded by a differential duty? Perhaps the intention is that English goods of the kinds enumerated would be free as well as American goods. There is nothing stated in the text of the Treaty to the effect, but importers say that the displacement of English cotton goods by American cotton goods which it would make would be so extensive that they cannot imagine the Imperial Government agreeing to it. The term 'cotton plaids' is supposed to include checked shirtings, ginghams, and cotton checks of all kinds; but, suppose the same yarn were in the loom arranged as stripes instead of checks or 'plaid,' would it be free under the Treaty?

The Cabinet manufacture in Canada will not benefit by the Treaty, we fancy. We wait to hear from those engaged in it on the subject, though we fear the effects will be disastrous to our important and rising branch of manufacture in Canada. As for locomotive and car shops, they will not be wanted any more in Canada. This Treaty, if adopted, will close them all up very shortly—or all but a few having special local support.

Suppose the Treaty to go into operation on 1st July, 1875, as contemplated, the first year's duties on both sides would be reduced one-third, the second year one-third, and the third year would disappear altogether. Apply this to stoves and other iron castings, for example. The first year our duties would recede from 17½ to 12 per cent, and the American duties from about 45 to 30 per cent. Here, it will be said, the reduction is proportionate on both sides, and why is not the arrangement a fair one? The answer is, that the American reduced duty of 30 per cent would continue to exclude Canadian goods as effectually as the original 45 per cent did, while our reduced duty of 11½ or 12 per cent would be merely nominal. *During the first year* American manufacturers would be able to inflict upon their Canadian competitors injuries from which a majority of the latter would never recover; and the second year would be little better than the first. The practical point to be noticed is that the Americans, in consenting to a graduated reduction, start from an original figure so high that they will have two years immunity from Canadian competition, while Canadians, starting from a low figure, will have American competition upon them from the beginning. We have given the figure for castings, but the same remark applies to nearly all important manufactures.

We can scarcely contemplate the Dominion House of Commons, even with a Grit Government in power, consenting to such a monstrous sacrifice of Canadian interests. Let our manufacturers, however, remember that it is Mr. Brown who is "running" the Reciprocity machine; and let them understand that they have to do with a man who holds that the country would be better off if they were all engaged in farming or lumbering than as they are. We would say, too in the plainest possible words, that the draft of the Treaty now before us gives evidence of a recklessness on the part of the Canadian Commissioner beyond what we could have conceived possible, or of an ignorance of the densest kind of the matters with which he undertook to deal. The more the terms of the Treaty are examined, the more, we are satisfied, will it appear that Mr. Brown's mission to Wasnington was a mistake, and the result of his negotiations a greater mistake still—*T. Mail, June* 24.

THE LOAN AND THE CANALS.

When the resolutions in reference to the Canadian Loan were passed by the House of Commons almost without comment, little was it thought then that the Government had it in contemplation to apply part of that loan to the building of a canal which would give a blow to the commercial prospects of Eastern Canada and serve American interests almost exclusively. But so it is. The Caughnawaga Canal, unlike all the rest of our Canadian Canals, has no *raison d' etre* except under conditions of reciprocal trade relations. Others of our canals it is necessary to construct though a reciprocity treaty should never be effected with the United States; this one which is to drain the St. Lawrence traffic to New York, would be of no use to the Dominion, were our neighbors again to break up reciprocal relations. It therefore becomes a question whether it is wise to build, as a public work, a canal which is inimical to Canadian interests during the existence of reciprocal relations, and which is perfectly useless to the Dominion under other circumstances.

The Parliament of the Dominion has authorized the rising of $[illegible],000,000 sterling for the purpose of the construction of the Canada Pacific Railway, and the improvement and enlargement of the Canadian Canals. The draft of the Reciprocity Treaty recently made public shows that our Government is doing its best to involve the Dominion in enormous obligations in reference to these canals—not to be spread over an indefinite number of years like the Pacific Railway, but to be fulfilled within five short years. Mr. McKenzie has put on record his conviction that to push forward the Canada Pacific as rapidly as was at first contemplated would lead to a ruinous extravagance of outlay, and that the total cost of the work would be greatly increased by hurrying its construction. Is not the same argument applicable to the construction, enlargement and improvement of our canals? It is to be remembered that whatever obligations we undertake towards the United States, must be fulfilled to the letter; our American cousins will demand their pounds of flesh, and even Great Britain, for its own credit, would insist on them having it. In the event of the Reciprocity Treaty being negotiated, it would just come to this, that the bulk of the money derived from this loan would have to be applied towards keeping faith with the United States, and this Pacific Railroad would have to be further delayed.

It seems incredulous that a Govenment who were so despondent over the existing obligations of the country, and who felt themselves under the necessity of propounding a budget which was calculated to damage the financial standing of the country, should at the time be so ready to rush into fresh obligations involving an enormous additional strain upon our financial resources. Not only does reciprocity with the United States imply an enormous expenditure on canals within the next five or six years, but it also implies the cutting off from our income of several millions of dollars per annum for the next twelve years, namely, the sum which we would be entitled to have from the United States for the lease of our fore-shore fisheries. It almost seems as if our Ministers were mad, proclaiming to all the world on the one hand that our finances are in a deplorable condition, and on the other hand acting as if millions of dollars were but a trifle to us. —*Leader, June* 25.

BE IN EARNEST.

No matter what you undertake, be in earnest about it. Nothing can be accomplished without earnestness and concentration. The man who begins a work of any kind must make everything bend before that undertaking, if he would achieve success. He must literally clear the track before him, and go ahead with his eye ever on the result.

There is an old saw which says, "A Jack of all trades is good at none," and there is some truth in it. Never undertake to do two things at once. The mind cannot entertain many ideas at the same time, and no one has more than two hands to work with, you know.

What we call luck is only dogged and persistent earnestness. Before the efforts of a man who is resolved to conquer what he has undertaken, impossibilities become possible. He has in his vocabulary no such word as "impossible." He does not dream of the possibility of failure. Obstacles only incite him to fresh efforts. He tramples on opposition—he scales the stubborn mountains of resistance, and pitches his tent in the green fields which lie beyond.

If, when the pilgrim fathers first landed on the American shore, they had looked upon the great forests, and seen therein no possibility of smiling homesteads—if, instead of laying the axe bravely at the root of the tree, they had sunk down by their helpless wives and children, and exclaimed, "I cannot! It is impossible," as we so often hear the men of to-day exclaim over some dreadful task, where would have been the busy cities and villages which now raise their voices of industry throughout the length and breadth of that land?

The famous battle of Marengo was at first lost to the French; but Dessaix looked at his watch, and said to Napoleon—"It is but two o'clock, and there is still time to win victory from defeat." And his daring cavalry charge was made, and victory was indeed won.

And so in the ordinary concerns of life, if a man would be conqueror, he must be in earnest and never give up. He may die with his hand upon the wheel of the ocean steamer, or with his shoulder to the plough, or with his sword in hand upon the battlefield, but he must never flinch from the post of duty.

Heros, whom the world delights to praise and honor, are earnest men. All men who ever become great, were earnest men.

And so, friends, whatever you undertake, bend your whole energies to the work, and be in earnest.

FUTURE POLITICAL QUESTIONS IN ENGLAND.

There is, at present, a lull in the political atmoshpere in England, and the quiet is indeed so great that it partakes of the nature of that proverbial calm which is apt to preceed violent phenomena, both in the physical and moral world. One reason for this is that, as we argued form the first great signs of the weakness of Mr. Gladstone's Government, there was an element of eality in the Conservative re action, and the retiring wave has not yet spent its receding force. But another reason which is equally, if not more potent, is the absence of a Liberal policy and division in the counsels of the Liberal chiefs. A debate and vote which took place a few weeks ago in the Imperial Parliament shed light on both the division among the heads of the party and the direction to which we must look for their next great departure.

Mr. Trevelyan, who was in Mr. Gladstenes Government, and had to leave it because he spoke some home truths about the Duke of Cambridge, brought forward a motion for household suffrage in the counties—that is to say, he wanted to give English peasant a vote. What occurred? Mr. Gladstone, notwithstanding that he had already give a sort of acquiescense to the desirability of the proposed reform, remained away. Mr. Lowe characteristically voted against Mr. Trevelyan. Lord Hartington, Mr. Goschen and Sir William Harcourt walked out of the House. Mr. Forster was the only Liberal leader who spoke and voted in favor of the proposed reform. Mr. Forster dwelt on the *a priori* argument in favor of the charge—namely, the constitutional wisdom of bringing all interests within the circle of government, and thus widening the base of power. He refered to the movement to better their condition among the labourers, and from this evidence of intelligence, and also from the impending questions relating to the land tenure, he argued that the time had come to give the labourer the franchise. Clearly here is one of the questions on which the Liberals will ere long close up their ranks, and if once Mr. Gladstone could be got out of his despondency, and some manifestation of popular feeling should draw him out of his *dissatisfaction with himself and the nation*, he would be likely to rouse popular feeling on this point. If not, Mr. Forster, who is committed to it, is quite equal to that task, and the enfranchisement of the householders in counties logically follows the Bill of 1867.

The Church of England, Home Rule in Ireland and elsewhere, Land Tenure Reform, Reform of the County Magistracy, are ripening fast, and when the bracing winds of opposition have once more knit the Liberals together, and Mr. Disraeli has exhausted the popularity on which he is now giving evidence of a tendency to presume, we shall see the English quirities as eager and excited as ever.—*Globe.*

NEWFOUNDLAND.

We have never undervalued the importance of Newfoundland's becoming a member of the Canadian Confederation. With all our hearts we wish that such a result should be speedily brought round. It would be exceedingly advantageous to both the contracting parties, and not less to Newfoundland. But, while anxious that Canada should be rounded off by embracing the whole of British North America, we have no wish either more or less directly to force our sister colony into any such connection till it can be done with the greatest possible cordiality on both sides. We believe that the objections to such a union entertained at present by the majesty of the Newfoundlanders based entirely on a misreprehension both of Canada's position and wishes, as well as on a mistaken view of what would be really, for the advancement of Newfoundlands's best interests. When Newfoundland is prepared to discuss such a subject with us, we in Canada, will be found to meet her fully half way, and with the finest cordiality. In the meantime, it is both our interest and our pleasure to be on the very best of terms with our nearest fellow subjects who are not our fellow-colonists. If in the matter of the telegraph monopoly our statesmen have done the Newfoundlanders a good piece of service, we are rejoiced. It will do *them* good to be free from the incubus and it will do *us* good also. It was, we are pleased to think, rather a neat case of checkmating a monoply, and will no doubt save Newfoundland a large amount both of trouble and expense.—*Globe.*

FAMILY READING.

Girls do not always know their power. It is far greater than they think; and, were they true and brave enough to exert it, they might almost, in a generation revolutionize society about them. Exert your power for good upon the young men who are priviledged to enjoy your society. Gentle and good, be also brave and true. Try to exhibit the ideal of a woman—whose life is mighty as well as beautiful in its maidenly dignity and attractive loveliness. Do not let it seem that dress and frivolty constitute your only thoughts; but let the elevation of your character and the usefulness of your life lift up the man that walks by your side. Some of you are in intimate associations, which, under exchanged promises, look forward to a nearer and more enduring relation. In these hours do nothing to lower, but everything to refine and ennoble each others character.

What the true man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and man needs a companion to go with him, A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortunes; he meets with failure and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some hard battles to fight with poverty, enemies, and with sin; and he needs a woman that, when he puts his arm around her, he feels that he has something to fight for; she will help him to fight; that will put her lips to his ear, and whisper words of counsel; and her hand to his heart, and impart inspiration. All through life, through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and favoring winds, man needs a woman's love. The heart yearns for it. A sister's or mother's love will hardly supply the need.

The last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husband and wife should no more fight to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bombshell. Married people should study each other's weak points, as skaters look out for the weak parts of the ice, in order to keep off them. Ladies who marry for love should remember that the union of angels with women has been forbidden since the flood. The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying into space. The wife, who should properly discharge her duties, must never have a soul above trifles. Don't trust too much to good temper when you get into an argument. Sugar is the substance most universally diffused through all natural products. Let married people take a hint from this provision of nature.