

The Herald.

VOL. III.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1867.

NO. 15.

THE HERALD
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
BY
EDWARD REILLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
at his Office, corner of Kent and Prince Streets.
TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."
For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0
" " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.
JOB PRINTING.
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch
and on moderate terms, at the HERALD Office.

ALMANACK FOR JANUARY.
MOON'S PHASES.
New Moon, 5th day, 8h. 17m., evening, N.W.
First Quarter, 13th day, 0h. 21m., evening, E.
Full Moon, 20th day, 3h. 23m., morning, W.S.W.
Last Quarter, 27th day, 10h. 35m., morning, W.S.W.

DAY	WEEK	SUN	High Moon	Day's length.
MONTH.		rises/sets	Wat r/rises.	
1	Tuesday	7 49 4 19	7 26 3 22	8 30
2	Wednesday	49 19 8 15	4 19 3 30	30
3	Thursday	49 20 9 1 5	10 31	31
4	Friday	49 21 9 50 6	2 32	32
5	Saturday	49 22 10 36	sets 33	33
6	Sunday	48 23 11 30	5 42 35	35
7	Monday	48 25 12 30	6 41 37	37
8	Tuesday	48 26 0 10	7 39 38	38
9	Wednesday	48 27 0 49	8 43 39	39
10	Thursday	47 28 1 30	9 43 41	41
11	Friday	47 29 2 12	10 48 42	42
12	Saturday	47 30 2 54	11 54 43	43
13	Sunday	46 31 3 40	morn. 45	45
14	Monday	45 33 4 30	0 59 47	47
15	Tuesday	45 34 5 28	2 7 49	49
16	Wednesday	45 36 6 30	3 16 50	50
17	Thursday	44 37 7 30	4 21 53	53
18	Friday	44 39 8 46	5 28 56	56
19	Saturday	42 40 9 49	rises 58	58
20	Sunday	41 41 10 48	5 52 59	59
21	Monday	40 42 11 40	6 57 0	2
22	Tuesday	40 44	even. 6 6	4
23	Wednesday	39 45 1 14	9 9 6	6
24	Thursday	38 46 2 11	10 14 8	8
25	Friday	37 48 2 45	11 14 9	9
26	Saturday	36 50 3 28	morn. 14	14
27	Sunday	35 51 4 13	0 15 16	16
28	Monday	34 51 5 1	1 13 18	18
29	Tuesday	33 53 5 56	2 9 20	20
30	Wednesday	32 55 6 50	3 8 21	21
31	Thursday	31 57 7 46	3 56 23	23

PRICES CURRENT.
CHARLOTTETOWN, Jan. 11, 1867.

Provisions.		
Beef, (small) per lb.		3d to 7d
Do by the quarter,		2d to 5d
Pork, (carrass)		3d to 4d
Do (small)		5d to 7d
Mutton, per lb.		3d to 6d
Veal, per lb.		3d to 5d
Ham, per lb.		6d
Butter, (fresh)		1s 2d to 1s 4d
Do by the tub,		1s to 1s 1d
Cheese, per lb.		4d to 6d
Tallow, per lb.		8d to 10d
Lard, per lb.		9d to 11d
Flour, per lb.		8d to 9d
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.		8d to 9d
Eggs, per dozen,		1s 2d to 1s 4d
Grain.		
Barley, per bushel,		3s 3d to 3s 9d
Oats per do.,		2s 2d to 2s 4d
Vegetables.		
Peas, per quart,		1s 8d to 2s
Potatoes, per bushel,		1s 8d to 2s
Poultry.		
Geese,		2s 3d to 3s 6d
Turkeys, each,		4s to 8s
Fowls, each,		1s to 1s 8d
Ducks,		1s 3d to 1s 6d
Fish.		
Codfish, per qtl.,		20s to 30s
Herrings, per barrel,		20s to 40s
Mackerel, per dozen,		2s 6d to 4d
Lumber.		
Boards (Hemlock)		3s 6d to 4s
Do (Spruce)		4s to 5s
Do (Pine)		7s to 9s
Shingles, per M,		13s to 18s
Sundries.		
Hay, per ton,		80s to 85s
Straw, per cwt.,		1s 9d to 2s
Timothy Seed,		none
Clover Seed, per lb.,		none
Homespun, per yard,		4s to 6s
Calfskins, per lb.,		6d to 9d
Hides, per lb.,		4d
Wool,		1s to 1s 3d
Sheepskins,		2s 9d to 3s 6d
Apples, per doz.,		2d to 4d
Partridges,		10d to 1s 3d

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

CHARLOTTETOWN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
WILLIAM BROWN, Esq., President.
John Ings, Esq., H. J. Calbeck, Esq.,
Hon. George Beer, Thos. W. Dodd, Esq.,
Mr. Thomas Essery, Mr. Artemas Lord,
Hon. George Coles, Mr. William Dodd,
Mr. Owen Connolly, Thomas DesBrisay, Esq.,
Richard Hearty, Esq., Mark Butcher, Esq.
Risks taken Daily.
Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.
H. PALMER, Secretary.
Mutual Fire Insurance Office, Kent St.,
Charlottetown, Feb. 15, 1866.

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN
THIS HOTEL, formerly known as the "GLOBE HOTEL," is the largest in the City, and centrally situated; it is now opened for the reception of permanent and transient Boarders. The subscriber trusts, by strict attention to the wants and comfort of his friends and the public generally, to merit a share of public patronage.
THE BEST OF LIQUORS always on hand. Good stabling for any number of horses, with a careful hostler in attendance.
JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Nov. 25, 1865.

SCHOOL BOOKS.
A LARGE SUPPLY OF—
Sullivan's Spelling Books,
Lennie's Grammars,
Carpenter's Spelling Books,
Worcester's Dictionary,
—AND—
all school Books in general use throughout the Island, on hand, and for sale at very low prices, at
HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,
Queen Street.
August 8, 1866.

A. McNEILL,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant
MASON'S THREE-STORY BUILDING
DORCHESTER STREET.
Charlottetown, P. E. Island, July 20, 1865

TURKEY FIGS!
TURKEY FIGS, MUSCATEL RAISINS,
ZANTE CURRANTS,
Jordan Almonds,
Filberts,
Walnuts,
Ground Spices,
ESSENCES,
Gelatine,
Baking Powder,
Pickles and Sauces.
For sale by—
City Drug Store, Dec. 20, 1865. W. R. WATSON.

JOHN BELL,
MANUFACTURER OF CLOTHING
In all its branches, thankful to his Friends and the Patrons for past favors, begs leave to inform them and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his
OLD STAND,
Queen Street,
and is prepared to make up all kinds of garments on trust to him in the latest style and improvement of fashion.
Terms Cash.
Entrance at side Door.
Queen Street, July 11, 1866.

McKinnon's Store,
SOURIS EAST.
FALL & WINTER STOCK.
THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for the liberal share of patronage extended to him since his commencement in business, begs to announce that he has just
COMPLETED
HIS
FALL & WINTER STOCK OF
GOODS,
consisting in part of:

GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS,
DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS and MANTLES,
HATS, Ladies' & Gents'.
Ready-Made Clothing.
FUR CAPS
HARDWARE,
LEATHER, etc., etc.
Which he offers for sale at unusually LOW PRICES, for present pay, and he respectfully requests a continuance of public favor.
MICHAEL McCORMACK,
Souris East, Nov. 6, '66. 1m

Discounting Again!
DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY
—WITH—
DELANEY & BYRNE!
WE want MONEY to pay our Bills, and, in order to obtain it, we will, from this date, offer our entire STOCK of
DRY GOODS,
HARDWARE!
HAT AND CAP.
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Skeleton Skirts,
Etc., etc., etc.
At a Discount of Twenty per cent.
FOR CASH ONLY!

We will give 10s. worth of Goods for 8s.
We will give 20s. worth of Goods for 16s.
We will give 30s. worth of Goods for 24s.
Larger Sums in Proportion.
This is a good opportunity for those who have money to invest it to advantage.
DELANEY & BYRNE.
Queen Street, next to Hon. D. Brennan's.
Ch'town, Aug 1, 1866. i p e p

DONALD M'RAE,
Merchant Tailor,
And Dealer in
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Queen Street,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Aug. 8, 1866.

Paper Blinds!
FOR SALE, at
KENT STREET BOOK STORE,
250 Window PAPER BLINDS, of various colours and patterns. Cheap for Cash.
E. REILLY.
August 22, 1866.

Miscellaneous and General News.

THE SPEECH OF THE POPE TO GENERAL MONTEBELLO.
We give the following correct translation of the speech of his Holiness to the officers of the French army on the occasion of their departure from the Eternal City. It will be seen that the speech of His Holiness, as given by the Roman correspondent of "L'Unita Cattolica," differs in many essential points from the version which has been "supplied" to the London journals:—
"Rome, Dec. 10, 1866.—I have been able to obtain from the best authority the correct version of General Montebello's speech—as well as the magnificent reply of Pius the Ninth—or, the occasion of the French officers taking their farewell of the Holy Father.
"General Montebello said—Holy Father, coming for the last time to ask your holy benediction, I cannot but feel the liveliest emotion. There are circumstances in which sadness, inseparable from parting, is changed into real pain. The Emperor, faithful to his engagements, withdraws his troops, but does not withdraw his support. He leaves in Rome the protection of France. May time be able to allay the excitement, to tranquilize the griefs, to give to all the spirit of reconciliation, and secure to the Holy See the Independence and Liberty necessary to it, that it may extend its spiritual influence even to the ends of the earth. These are the sincere wishes, the expressions of most enduring regard which I now place at the feet of your Holiness, whilst asking your apostolical benediction."
The Holy Father replied thus—On the eve of your departure, I salute you, my children. Your flag, which eighteen years ago left France to defend the Holy See, was accompanied by the good wishes of all the Powers and Catholic countries. It now returns to France. I could desire that it might be received with the same acclamations, but I doubt that. It has been written to me, that the hearts of Catholics are troubled, thinking of the difficult position in which the Head of the Church and of their religion is now placed. As I already said to your companions in arms, "There must be no illusions." The Revolution will come here. It has said it, proclaimed it; you have heard it, have understood it, have seen it. A great personage has said, "Italy is made, but not completed." I will say, that if it be not yet completely unmade (*disfatta*)—if it still exists, such as it is—it is because a strip of territory still remains where I am, and where justice, order and peace continue to reign. When this shall be no more, I see the standard of the revolution floating over the Capitol, but I also see that the Tarpeian Rock is not very distant. Five or six years ago I was speaking with a representative of France. He asked me, before leaving Rome, what would he say to the Emperor. I replied:—"Tell him that St. Augustine, Bishop of Hippo, seeing the calamities that would follow the entry of this army, said to God—'Let me die before I witness these ruins.' Say that from me to the Emperor. The French ambassador said—'Oh, Holy Father, rest assured the barbarians won't enter here.' He was not a prophet, but he was an honest man. Another representative of France, now in high position, said to me—'Rome cannot be the capital of a kingdom (*reame*); it has no fitness for that, but it has every fitness to remain the capital of Catholicity.' These words were a great consolation to me. But I repeat it, the circumstance may come. I am weak; I have no resources upon earth; nevertheless, I am tranquil; because I confide in a Power which will give me the strength I need. That Power is God. Go, my children, go with my blessing and with my love. If you see the Emperor tell him that I pray every day for him. I am told that he is in bad health, and I pray that his health may be re-established. I am assured that his mind is troubled, and I pray God to restore his tranquillity. But if I pray for him he ought to do something for me, because he bears the title of 'Most Christian,' and France is the 'eldest daughter of the Church.' It is not enough to bear titles; one must justify his claim to them by actions; he must pray with perseverance, with humiliation, with confidence. With such confidence in God, the head of a nation which is respected everywhere is made strong, and can obtain whatsoever he wishes. I see that the world is not tranquil. As to myself, I place my confidence in the mercy of God, and I fear nothing. I give you my blessing, and may it accompany you everywhere in the difficult journey of life.

The convocation of the Italian Chambers was delayed until the French troops were withdrawn from Rome. On the 13th a single French soldier was not in Rome; and on that day the King addressed the Signore Senators and Signora Deputies in the old Palace in Florence. The paragraph in his speech which will attract most attention is that which refers to the execution of the September Treaty and its consequences. The French Government are praised for their fidelity to their engagements. On the part of the Italian Government the King pledges himself that the Pontifical territory shall be respected. He appeals to the moderation of the Romans, the wisdom of Pope Pius, and the religious sentiment of the whole Italian people to aid the Government in conciliating "Catholic interests and national aspirations which are contending with each other in Rome." Possibly the Pope may have something to say to this appeal at the proper time. There is much ambiguity in the portion of the speech referring to the future relations of the Pope and Italian Government.—The King hopes all differences between the Church and the State will be reconciled, but he does not indicate how this is to be accomplished. Vague phrases about attachment to the national religion will not do it. The King hopes the Sovereign Pontiff may remain independent in his capital, and we are willing to believe, so far as the King personally is concerned, that independence would not be violated. But the hope of the King is no guarantee against the designs of that party which assisted him in despoiling the Pope, and now concentrates its "aspirations" on Rome. No present attempt will be made on the independence of His Holiness. It is understood that the Italian Government will discontinue any policy which might have the effect of compelling the Pope to leave Italy. But this does not solve the difficulty. The Pope cannot concede revolutionary demands, and with less the extreme party in Rome and Italy will not be satisfied. They want "Union with Italy," not contentment under the Popedom. Let the Italians leave the Pope to manage his "remaining scrap of territory." If so, Church and State may ultimately be brought into harmony, and the new kingdom have a fair start in the race of nations. A quarrel with the Pope, and his withdrawal from Rome, would be the forerunner of its dissolution.

A surgeon, in a letter to the "Times," gives the following description of "A Crinoline Tragedy."—"I had just alighted at my own door, when I heard two or three piercing cries in the street, and on running round the corner, I saw a young woman standing on a doorstep so entirely covered with flames that only her uplifted hands and her feet were visible. With the aid of a rug and a great coat instantly given by a passer-by, we got the poor young creature down on the pavement, and in a few minutes every spark of the fire was crushed out.

who of all places in the world, had pitched upon the plains of Sharon for a settlement. There is really something very odd and striking in this importation of the newest people into one of the most ancient localities and populations of history. A greater contrast than that between New York and Jaffa, could not be found in all the world. Everybody knows what the American city is; that of Syria is a gray Arab town, perched upon a little hill, with no harbor, no bustle, no nothing to take up the attention save coffee, and pipes, and the occasional swindling of Nazarine dogs who land there on the way to Jerusalem. Jaffa sits blinking in the sun atop of its hillock, with the Mediterranean waves fusing into froth against its tumble-down quay, just as if it were dreaming of the antique times, when it was, in the language of these new visitors, "quite a place." For only to remember what Jaffa used to be, makes these Yankees, as Jaffaists would say, "sons of yesterday."

Let no one, however, doubt that these cute New Englanders don't know what they are doing. Jaffa is of little account for business, beauty or anything else except melons and ancient history; but outside and behind the city lies a plain unsurpassed for richness. It is the plain of Sharon, whose roses blossom and shed fragrance through the religious literature of half the world, and which boast the finest orange and lemon gardens in all the earth. The soil that can produce such fruit ought, with Yankee culture, to do almost anything; and, indeed, the plain of Sharon never wanted much more than water, and a little scratching with a crooked stick called a Syrian plough, to produce whatever is wanted. Our Transatlantic friends always had a sharp eye for "water privileges," and "almighty fine locations;" but what a scent they must have had for them to find out this fat and likely place from the other side of the globe! Doubtless they will "prospect" the country, now they are there; and should they go north to the plain of Esdraelon, under the hills of Nazareth, they will see a still more promising site for enterprising Yankees, if they can manage the Bedouins and bribe the Turks. The fattest and richest corn ground in the world, flat as a billiard table, and close to the sea, is to be found by the hundreds of thousands of acres; but it is untilled, and yields only the mandrake, the great Syrian thistle, and the Palestine lilies, for the Turks have no power or will to keep Arabs from turning their mares into the barley of the peasants when it comes up. The Yankee and the roses of Sharon, or the lilies of Jezreel, come oddly enough together; but we should not grudge the contrast if it could do something for sad and fair Syria.

A letter from Moscow gives some particulars respecting the visit of the Prince of Wales to that city:—
"An immense crowd had collected at the station, and lined the streets through which he passed to the Kremlin. Immediately on his arrival at the palace he began to visit the curiosities of the place, accompanied by his suite; and for some four hours they were constantly on foot inspecting the wonders of that extraordinary building. There was a banquet at the Kremlin at six o'clock, and at half-past eight the Royal Princess, in company with the Governor of Moscow, Prince Dolgoroski, visited the theatre. It was known beforehand that the Prince would probably be there; and the enormous opera house was crammed in consequence. As the Prince's visit to Moscow was not a state affair, the Imperial box in the center of the house was not occupied by the Royal visitors. The Prince sat in the corner of the stage box somewhat hidden by the curtains, with the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Prince of Saxe-Weimer, and Governor-General on his left; and it was some time before he was recognized by the public, who kept constantly looking towards the Imperial box in the hope of seeing his Royal Highness enter the theatre. But when the curtain dropped on the first act of the opera a rumor ran through the house, and every face in the whole building was turned upon the stage box where the Royal visitors were seated. Even to one so inured to being stared at as the Prince, it must, I think, be trying to know that some thousands of opera glasses are turned full upon you, and their owners are all commenting on your personal appearance. The Prince, however, bore the ordeal with great equanimity; and looked, indeed, unusually well, as he stood up in his lussar uniform, leaning on the hilt of his sword. Then there was a tremendous shout from the audience, and calls for something or other in language that to me was unintelligible. The musicians had left the orchestra, but at last the shouts became so loud that the Governor came forward and waved his hand; then the musicians returned and played the Russian national anthem, the whole audience standing up. When that was over, there was a cry of 'God Save the Queen,' of which the only two intelligible words were 'God' and 'Kin'; and the band, in answer to the Governor's signal, obeyed the call. At the conclusion, there was another burst of applause, and the Prince came in front of the box, and bowed repeatedly in answer to the cheering. The Danish national hymn was played next, and was acknowledged in like manner by the Crown Prince of Denmark. But the audience were not satisfied, and insisted on a repetition of 'God Save the Queen' and the Russian anthem. At the close of the last the Prince again advanced, smiled and clapped his hands, to the great delight of the Russians. There was again a demand for an encore, but the royal party quitted the box, and the excitement subsided."

SOURCE OF THE NILE.
At a late meeting of the British Association, Sir E. Baker gave a most interesting account of the Nile. He thus explained the course of the river. The White Nile is the great stream which nourishes Egypt. Its sources are concentrated in two great lakes upon the equator, which receive the drainage of lofty mountains in a region of great rain-fall, extending over ten months of the year. Commencing at the vast reservoirs, the river flows through ten degrees of flat marshes, and arrives at Khartoum, in N lat. 15.30, as a stream emanating from morasses,

THE AMERICAN COLONY IN PALESTINE.
The telegraph notices the curious fact that the ship Hetty Helen, from New York, brought over to Jaffa a whole assorted cargo of Yankee emigrants,

STEPHENS AND JOHNSON.
"Thad" Stephens, the "old man violent," hates Andrew Johnson with a bitter hatred, and loses no opportunity of hurling at him the most venomous darts. The feeling is fully reciprocated by the occupant of the White House, but his power of saying galling things is not equal to that of the Pennsylvania fire-brand. The fight between them is waged with unrelenting malice, and as one is about as bad as the other, honest people can have no sympathy for either. At present, the advantage remains with Stephens. At a banquet given in Washington in honor of the meeting of Congress, he made a speech, from a report of which we quote the following:—
"The people were now to decide whether they were to have Andrew Johnson as President or as King, for they were told they had no other choice left. He wanted the encouragement of the soldiers, the enemy had advantage ground, having possession of the White House, and was dispensing with a corrupt hand the vast patronage of the nation. And yet he had no fears. The army consisted of citizens as well as soldiers. It had a few mercenary officers, like the Steedmans, the Dixes and the Wools; but if the Government were to order Grant, or Howard, or Farragut to do its treacherous work, they would rather break their swords than obey. With Sheridan for a leader, and with 25,000 or 50,000 colored soldiers to follow him, they might defy Andrew Johnson or all who might follow his lead. But if the time should ever come when the conspirators would muster audacity equal to their ambition, and, as once happened in England, attempt to turn the regular army against the people, Congress would not have to rely upon the Southern freedmen alone. The men of the loyal North would spring to their feet and unsheath their weapons, as they had when they heard the first booming cannon of Sumter. Let Congress be bold and all the soldiers of the late war would take care of the next; and the usurper who leads the hostile forces would have time and leisure to revise his boasted proclamation in one of the embrasures of Fort Sumter. The usurper's head would rest more quietly, to be sure, on a lapboard and goose than when oppressed with a crown. With less than impartial suffrage, the South, with his consent, should never be reconstructed. He would not be content with a puerile work as universal amnesty without universal suffrage."

A LONG HUNT AND A CLEVER CAPTURE.—Some, where about the latter end of August, or the beginning of September last, a man named George Brown, who had formerly been an officer in the British Army, and who had lost his right arm in the Crimean war, suddenly disappeared from Montreal. These are the circumstances:—During the Fenian excitement he received a commission as Lieut. Colonel in the Canadian Volunteers, in which capacity he was entrusted with the money to pay the men under his command. Suddenly, as above stated, he disappeared, and on matters being investigated it was discovered that between three and four thousand dollars of the money in his charge had disappeared also. On this discovery being made, the services of Mr. John McLaughlin, Chief of the Government Police in Montreal, were brought into requisition. On the 6th September this gentleman sailed in the Hibernia, for Liverpool with instructions to arrest the delinquent in England he remained five weeks hunting over the length and breadth of the land, and at last discovered that the object of his search had gone to Hamburg in Prussia. Nothing daunted, this energetic and clever detective immediately started for France, passed through Belgium, and ascended the Rhine to Frankfurt-on-the-Maine, and thence to Hamburg. On reaching Hamburg he made a clear, plain statement of the case to the Government officials, by whom the runaway was immediately arrested and handed over to his charge. As speedily as possible he retraced his course, accompanied by the prize he had captured, and both of them reached this city on Saturday night on their way to Montreal. They will resume their journey this morning, at 8 o'clock.—St. John Paper.

THE AMERICAN COLONY IN PALESTINE.
The telegraph notices the curious fact that the ship Hetty Helen, from New York, brought over to Jaffa a whole assorted cargo of Yankee emigrants,