

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 25, 1875.

NO. 4.

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS.

AT THE
POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,
AFTER MONDAY, 14th MAY.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
Nova Scotia, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.
Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and United States, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 10-30 p. m.
Great Britain via Halifax, Every alternate Friday, commencing on Friday 13th May at 9 p. m. Supplementary mail every alternate Sunday, 2-30 p. m. commencing Sunday, 17th May.	Every alternate Friday, commencing on Friday 13th May at 9 p. m.	About every alternate Saturday, commencing Saturday, 16th May, 10 p. m.
Great Britain, via Quebec, &c., Monday, 9 p. m.	Monday, 9 p. m.	Friday, 10-30 p. m.
Great Britain, via United States, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 10-30 p. m.
Newfoundland and West Indies, Same as Great Britain, via Halifax.	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, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Georgetown and Intermediate offices, Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Western - Tignish, Alberton, &c., Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p. m.
Eastern - St. Peter's, Souris, &c., Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p. m.
Southern - Murray Harbor, Belfast, &c., Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p. m.
Bedeque - Tryon, Crapaud, &c., Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2-30 p. m.
Brackley Point - Covehead, &c., Monday, Thursday, 8 a. m.	Monday, Thursday, 8 a. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a. m.
Pisiquid - Johnston's River, &c., Friday, 12-30 p. m.	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 Student 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.

ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1875.

DAY	WEEK	SUN	MOON	HIGH WATER	LOW WATER
1	Friday	5 04	10 36	5 42	8 29
2	Saturday	5 20	10 44	6 51	30
3	Sunday	5 35	10 52	7 52	31
4	Monday	5 50	11 00	8 40	32
5	Tuesday	6 05	11 08	9 25	33
6	Wednesday	6 20	11 16	10 10	34
7	Thursday	6 35	11 24	10 55	35
8	Friday	6 50	11 32	11 31	36
9	Saturday	7 05	11 40	12 00	37
10	Sunday	7 20	11 48	1 10	38
11	Monday	7 35	11 56	2 00	39
12	Tuesday	7 50	12 04	2 45	40
13	Wednesday	8 05	12 12	3 20	41
14	Thursday	8 20	12 20	3 55	42
15	Friday	8 35	12 28	4 30	43
16	Saturday	8 50	12 36	5 00	44
17	Sunday	9 05	12 44	5 35	45
18	Monday	9 20	12 52	6 05	46
19	Tuesday	9 35	1 00	6 35	47
20	Wednesday	9 50	1 08	7 00	48
21	Thursday	10 05	1 16	7 30	49
22	Friday	10 20	1 24	7 55	50
23	Saturday	10 35	1 32	8 20	51
24	Sunday	10 50	1 40	8 45	52
25	Monday	11 05	1 48	9 10	53
26	Tuesday	11 20	1 56	9 35	54
27	Wednesday	11 35	2 04	10 00	55
28	Thursday	11 50	2 12	10 25	56
29	Friday	12 05	2 20	10 50	57
30	Saturday	12 20	2 28	11 15	58
31	Sunday	12 35	2 36	11 40	59

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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

WILLIAM JAMES HENEY,
AUCTIONEER, GENERAL BROKER,
AND COMMISSION AGENT,
DEALER IN CHOICE
FAMILY GROCERIES, TOBACCO & FANCY GOODS,
PRINCE ST., COR. OF DORCHESTER,
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. Island.

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., President.
JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.,
ARTHUR LORD, Esq.,
RALPH B. PEAKE, Esq.,
P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq.,
THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.,
W. D. STEWART, Esq.

FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Charlottetown, March 16, 1874 -ly Secretary

CARRIAGE FACTORY.
THE Subscribers, having taken the Factory formerly occupied by FROUD & MACCORMACK, are prepared to conduct the business of CARRIAGE BUILDING in all its departments.
CARRIAGES and SLEIGHS made to order.
Repairs with neatness and despatch.
All orders filled when promised.
YOUNKER, OFFER & CO
Oct. 19, 1874 -ly

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE AND LIFE.
Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y, 1874, \$21,628,356
Deposits with Receiver-General 162,800
Other Investments in Dominion 162,800
of Canada, 367,091

FAIR RATES
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.
Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for
One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.
Office - Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent.
R. DUNLOP, Special Agent.
Charlottetown, July 27, 1874 - 6m

\$10. WONDERFUL! \$10.
A FIRST-CLASS FULL-SIZED
SEWING MACHINE!
WITH
TABLE AND TREADLE,
ONLY TEN DOLLARS.

The most Simple and Compact! The most Durable and Economical!
A model of combined Simplicity, Strength and Beauty!
NEW AND NUMEROUS PATENTED ATTACHMENTS.
No complicated machinery to be constantly getting out of order.
So easy to learn that a child can run it, will do all kinds of sewing, from the finest to the coarsest, will hem, Fell, Tuck, Bind, Corn, Gather, Embroider, etc., uses self-adjusting straight needle, uses all description of Cotton, Silk and Thread. Makes the strongest stitch known, the cloth will tear before the seam will rip, uses the thread direct from the Spool. The machine is beautifully finished and highly ornamental, and

Warranted for Five Years!
SAMPLE MACHINES WITH TABLE AND TREADLE forwarded to any part of the world on receipt of TEN DOLLARS!
Special terms and extra inducements to male and female agents, store keepers, etc. Country rights given to smart agents free. Samples of sewing, descriptive circulars containing terms, testimonials, engravings, etc. sent free. All money sent in Post Office Money Orders, Drafts, or by express, are perfectly secure. Safe delivery of our goods guaranteed.
All orders, communications, etc., must be addressed to
HOPE MANUFACTURING CO.,
New York.

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 -ly

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.
All orders in the above business will be punctually attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, such as
Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell Fitting, &c. &c.
We are prepared to sell them at Rates as Low as can be had in the city, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style.
To a generous public we would say, that all orders in this branch of our business will be attended to with despatch.
A lot of First-class WATER COOLERS on hand. **Sayer's Crystal Brand** sold cheaper than ever. [Nov. 11, 1871]

POETRY.

THE FARMER'S FIRESIDE.

Around the fire, one winter night,
The farmer's row children sat,
The log fire lit its blazing light,
And mirth went round, and harmless chat.
When, hark! a gentle hand they hear
Low tapping at the booted door,
And thus to gain their willing ear,
A feeble voice was heard implore:
"Gold blows the blast across the moor,
The sleet drives hissing in the wind;
You tison mountain stands before,
A dreary treeless waste before.
"My eyes are dim and weak with age;
No road, no path can I describe;
And these poor ragged hands the rage
Of such a keen inclement sky.
"So faint I am, these tottering feet
No more my pained frame can bear,
My freezing heart forgets to beat,
And drifting snows my tomb prepare.
"Open your hospitable door,
And shield me from the biting blast;
The weary moor that I have passed!
With hasty steps the farmer ran,
And close beside the fire they place,
The poor half-frozen beggar-man,
With shaking limbs and pale-blue face.
The little children flocking came,
And chafed his frozen hands in theirs,
And busied the good old dame
A comfortable meal prepares.
Their kindness cheered his drooping soul,
And slowly down his wrinkled cheek,
The big round tear began to roll,
And told the thanks he could not speak.
The children then began to sigh,
And all their merry chat was o'er,
And yet they felt they knew not why,
More glad than they had done before.

LITERATURE.

KATHARINE.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS.

CHAPTER X - Continued.

"It seems determined to ignore my very existence," said Maurice to his wife, laughing, as he threw the letter to her across the table. "One would think you were a widow, Kate, to read that. He has never forgiven me; he ought though, Kate, for you'd have made a sorry factor's wife, with those daisy like hair, and that glazed, unattractive, mischievous look, and that sneering smile from the fair polished arms and thin fingers, round which the bright jewels with which he loved to adorn her, were glittering, to the beautiful small hand, framed as it were in its thick heavy curls, you'd have been but a poor substitute for his respectable mother."
"I should indeed," answered the lady, thoughtfully; "then, with one of those sudden impulses which become her so well, springing up, and throwing her arms earnestly round her husband's shoulder - O, Maurice, from what a fate you rescued me! How can I ever thank and love you enough."
"By always looking as happy, bonnie as you do now; but sit here, dearest - here beside me - and let us talk over our plans for Christmas. To-morrow we shall have the house full again, and when our guests are gone, what do you wish to do? Do directly with me to town for the season, or stay here till the new house is ready for you?"
"The boys?" asked Kate.
"They will go back to Eton, of course. You do not wish it otherwise, do you?"
"No - I suppose not; and yes sometimes I do. I wish they could be educated at home."
"Impossible, Kate - impossible; with Renpith's disposition, a public education is the only thing for him. He is already as proud as a Spanish hidalgo; and if he were to be brought up here, surrounded by everything to nourish his falling, he would become intolerable."
"My dear Renpith!" murmured the mother fondly.
"Yes, we may well be proud of him; but our love should protect him from our weakness. He wants the discipline of a public school - he wants to rough it among his equals and superiors."
"Superior!" echoed Kate, indignantly.
"Yes," replied her husband, with a gay laugh; "impossible as it may seem to you, such is everlastingly the fact. The peerage of England stands in advance of her common s.""
"Ah, yes! I understand now. You were thinking of Renpith's position and rank - of himself."
"I was thinking of both. You, my love, do not look so reproachfully. You are not half so proud of your boy as I am, nor have you half the reason. You are proud of him as your son; I glory in him as son and heir too. Ah, Kate, it's a glorious thing to have one's name handed down by such a noble fellow."
"Ah! laughed the mother, "this is your humility, is it? I was praising to know where that sprang from, and how long it would last. Don't you know, husband mine, that lecturers should be consistent, not live one way themselves, and try to teach their hearers another. But I'll forgive you, in consideration of your having returned to your right senses again. Your humbly fit didn't become you, Maurice; it did not look genuine, as if it really belonged to you."
"Thank you!"
"Oh! it's quite true. But, however, I forgive it, because I am so glad you are proud of Renpith."
"Why, you surely never doubted it, did you?"
"Not lately, but once I did, and the idea made me miserable; it was when he was a baby, and until just before we came here. I used to think you did not like him, and I was certainly right then, however you may have become altered and better behaved since."
"Oh, nonsense, Kate! my wife, who'd fancy that she should be so deceived? My dear boy had gone back to her boy's infancy, was too much absorbed to notice his tone."
"Ah, it was very strange," she went on musingly, as if unconscious of the interruption, and twirling round and round the tassel of the cord which glided her wigs. "I remember how hard I used to feel, and what singular remarks old nurse used to make."
"Did she?" said Maurice with an embarrassed laugh, stirring the fire with such energy, that when he turned from it his face glowed; "what ever did her wisdom say?"
"Nothing; nothing that I ought to have heeded, but yet I did, simpleton-like, stuffed it, to make me unhappy."
"Will you not tell me what it was?"
"Oh, yes, if you like, because I know now that it was not true. She said that you were ashamed of your marriage with me, or

HENRY WARD BEECHER - THE CHANGE IN HIS APPEARANCE.

(From the Cincinnati Commercial.)
Beecher, as he sits there on the platform during the opening hymn, with some resplendent flowers on a stand at the right side, seems to have undergone a marked change, not only since the days of his prime when I used to be familiar with his looks and ways in this place, but since the last time I saw and heard him, which was at the funeral of Horace Greeley, two years ago. He does not seem so lean, so massive, so powerful, so filled with the vital forces, so radiant-faced, so proud, so tender, or so warm. There is a certain look of disquiet about his face, a certain look, angry, dangerous look, and the feeling thereof runs through his whole frame. He is, yet the unassuming preacher; his ratiocinative and imaginative faculties remain, and I have no doubt of his being a earnest man. But it seems to me he does not possess, and it appears to me as though he could not display, that conscious power which formerly belonged to him. When he used, in old times, to step on the platform of his church, and his intellectual and moral genius rose to its full stature in preaching, the sense of power was greater than I have ever seen embodied in any other man, with the exception of Daniel Webster. I not only say that this sort of thing did not seem as though he could possibly make it appear. His looks, feeling, and language were, for the most part, his thoughts came from the surface. His earnestness did not come from the depth. He seems as though he were under some exciting sort of restraint and self-restraint. It was evidently in a painful state of self-consciousness, such a state as destroyed that swelling spontaneity, that natural, open, hearty humanity, that spiritual exuberance, if I may use his own word, which he formerly had. He did not come so closely in contact with people as he used to. It seemed as though his views of human nature had been somewhat changed, as though the suffering, experienced, and the troubles undergone had made and left a deep impression on him. I guess the iron has entered into his soul. I guess he feels as though something had given way inside of him. He is but sixty years of age, and it is hoped that the resiliency of his nature will assert itself yet again. It would be a sad thing, indeed, to see such a man as Henry Ward Beecher broken down.

W. STERLING-MAXWELL.

It is announced that Sir W. Sterling-Maxwell has arrived in Canada, and has become the guest of the Governor General. During his stay on this continent he will undoubtedly receive all of the respect due to the representative of an ancient Scottish family, a distinguished scholar, an author of recognized vigor and research, and a statesman who has won the respect of all political parties in Great Britain. He was born at Kenmore, near Glasgow, in 1818, his father being the late Mr. Archibald Sterling of Kenzie, Perthshire, and his mother a daughter of Sir John Maxwell, of Pollock, Renfrewshire. He received his education at Trinity College, Cambridge, graduating there as B.A. in 1839, and M.A. in 1842. After leaving the university he devoted himself to Spanish history, spending no pains in his researches by travel and a thorough examination of archives. The fruit of this labor of love to the enthusiastic youth was "The Annals of the Artists of Spain," published in 1843; "The Cloister Life of Charles V.," in 1852; "Valenques and his election of 1852 he was elected in the Conservative interest a Member of Parliament for Fethalshire, and he continued successfully to represent that county until 1868. On the death of Sir John Maxwell, his maternal uncle, in 1865, he succeeded to the baronetcy, and adopted the name Maxwell and the title. In 1866 he was elected Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University, and received from that institution the degree of LL.D. In 1872 he was elected to the Lord Rectorship of the University of Edinburgh, in which position he did a great deal to further the interests, not only of the University, but of education in Scotland generally. At the late general election he was returned Member of Parliament by his old constituents, and the universal feeling among liberals, as well as Conservatives, was that an accession of intellectual strength had been secured by the great deliberative and legislative assembly of the empire. - St. John Telegraph.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

The Rev. George W. Hill, Rector of St. Paul's Church, Halifax, in the course of a lecture recently delivered in St. John, N. B., on "Books," in speaking of libraries said - "It was in Egypt the first public libraries were introduced. The Ptolemies founded the great library of Alexandria, which contained 700,000 manuscripts. A part of it was destroyed by fire, and the remainder by the Saracens in the seventh century. There was a great library also in Athens. Pausanias founded a public library at Rome. Scyllius followed his example, and it soon became fashionable in that Metropolis to do so. Augustus founded two. The Vatican library at Rome is the most extensive in Europe. The Imperial library at Paris comes next. Not much inferior is the Royal Library at Munich. The library of the British Museum was founded a century ago by Sir Francis Bacon. The Bodleian is another great English library, and contains thirty thousand manuscripts, some of them very rare and curious. It contains a set of the first edition of the old classics. For two hundred years it contained no light literature but an immense bequest of light literature was finally made to it. Some fine libraries are being formed on this continent, which eventually will become very perfect. They have been enriched by many noble donations from some magnificent gifts having been made by Geo. Peabody, who gave \$3,436,000 to public institutions in the United States for the forming of libraries and other educational objects. In these provinces the founding of a fine library is much required and past years a fine university also. All these lower provinces by the sea, should unite in these two measures, and he might add too, that we should also unite these Maritime Provinces politically. That was necessary to give us our due weight in the Councils of the Dominion."

WANT OF EMPLOYMENT IN THE UNITED STATES.

(New York Sun, Jan. 12.)
There was a crush in front of Booth's Theatre yesterday morning. For the great Shakespearean pageant, "Henry V.," soon to be produced at that house, something like two hundred young men are required for the procession and battle scenes, and Mr. Vincent, the stage manager, published a simple advertisement of four lines in the Sun calling for tall young men, and, to his surprise, on arriving yesterday morning at the stage entrance in Sixth Avenue, he found not less than two thousand applicants. Many of them had been patiently waiting on the sidewalk, notwithstanding the extremity of the cold, from 7 o'clock, and when his presence was announced the rush was so great that it required the utmost efforts of Capt. Stearns and a strong posse of policemen to prevent the great doors of the theatre from being broken down. The majority of the applicants were genteelly dressed and looked like clerks. Even after the compliment had been secured hundreds waited in the neighborhood, and during the day armfuls of letters were received by Barrett & Palmer, in which the writers begged for work at even the pay of a supernumerary, only 25 cents a night. (Chicago Tribune, Jan. 13.)
In last Sunday's Tribune was an advertisement for Lady-copiers. Only two or three were wanted and those only temporarily. The result was that, before noon on Monday, more than 150 young women had applied at the office of the advertiser for work, and the mails that same day brought nearly 100 more applications in writing. The man who published this advertisement told me that last Monday was the saddest day of his life; and that when he saw scores of young women turning away in sorrow and tears, because of their disappointment, he wished he had never advertised. "God knows," he said, "that I most heartily wish I had employment for them all." This incident is simply a straw, but it indicates with painful emphasis that there are thousands of capable young women in our city not only seeking honest work, but many of them suffering for the want of it.

PHYSIQUE AND HEALTH OF U. S. SOLDIERS.

The annual report of the Surgeon General of the United States Army contains, in brief compass much suggestive information. First, as to the comparative physical and moral stamina of white and colored troops, we learn that among the former during the past year the average number constantly on sick report was 46 per 1,000 of mean strength, the death rate being 12 per 1,000; while among the latter the sick ratio was 52 per 1,000 and the mortality from wounds, accidents and injuries has been as high as 5 per 1,000, or five times as great as the death rate from such causes in the British army serving in the United Kingdom. Such "wounds, accidents and injuries" refer chiefly to homicides, suicides and accidental drowning, and of these the quinqueennial average shows among the white troops 83 homicides, 63 suicides, and 100 drownings casualties per 100,000 of mean strength, and among the colored troops 254 homicides, 25 suicides, and 22 drownings per 100,000. It appears that the nation's wards are much more addicted to killing each other than to killing themselves, and that they are either more expert swimmers or more reluctant to go near the water than their Caucasian comrades. - Am. Paper.

A SUBMARINE RAILWAY.

The project of tunneling under the English Channel from England to France, which ought to have a commanding interest for all persons of tender stomachs, begins to assume a promising aspect. The capitalists who propose to take up the work are so sanguine of success, that they propose to proceed altogether independent of any governmental aid. The only thing asked is the right to purchase land for the shore ends. When the perfection, to which the boring instruments at present in use have been brought is considered, as well as the fact that the entire work will only have to be carried through a chalk formation of loose texture, the long distance, (some twenty-three miles) becomes a matter of little consequence. Compared with other engineering feats of modern days the one now proposed seems to involve no difficulty whatever. In England coal mines are already carried out many thousands of feet under the sea without the slightest inconvenience from leakage or the pressure of water overhead. The Mount Cenis tunnel, the Hoosac tunnel, the Suez Canal, are so many instances of what sharp and determination can do. It is estimated that in two years time the perils of the vast deep will be so overcome that the journey from England to the continent may be made by rail in a little over twenty minutes. - Halifax Citizen.

CLOVER HAY OR HOGS.

The Sacramento Union has made a discovery. It says: "It is a strange discovery, proportion to feed hogs with alfalfa, but hogs will not eat alfalfa (Lucern or Spanish clover) hay, but they will do well on it. Our own experience and observation have proved to us that good alfalfa hay, with plenty of water, will keep hogs in a good growing condition all through the winter. We have found that nicely cured clover, cut short mixed with corn-meal and cooked, is one of the best winter foods for pigs." Of this, when in a warm pen, they gobbled up as fast as upon meal and clover in summer. Swine for breeding purposes should be kept clean, warm, in a healthy growing condition, but not fat. Fatening swine must be pushed forward, and especially for home use should be "finished" with peas and oats, which will make the flesh solid and transparent. Some lovers of good bacon know this. Indiana corn is too oily to be used for lard. Solid transparent beautiful bacon. Oh! delicious theme! but we have no room for it now. A hog without appetite, we imagine, like the "lord of creation," lives without pleasure to himself or profit to any body else. Sell him or kill him. It won't pay to keep him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A London despatch promulgates the report that Hon. Mr. Russell is about to enter the estate of Lord Lytton.
The combined armies of the partially independent native rulers in India number 31,000 men and 5,000 guns, a formidable power if united in opposition to British rule.
Ladies should remember to keep their mouth shut when going out of a warm room into the street. The fact, it would hardly anything to keep them out of most of the time.
Young America is very forward. I'll put a head on you," said a little gambo to a companion. "You try it," was the quick reply, "and your mother's monkey will be a cherub in ten seconds."
The imperial dogs and cats, which are kept for the purpose of destroying rats and mice in the imperial stalls and stores in the German Empire, are fed at an expense of 12,000 dollars.
Looming - Probably Mrs. Mathew McElmon, of Londonderry, is one of the oldest natives of the province, residing in it, she having reached the age of 100 years on the 4th inst. She still has excellent health, her memory is good, and her faculties generally well preserved. Her husband reached the age of 92 years. - Anselm Gazette.
Dr. Kenaly has issued an address to the people of England, Wales and Scotland, calling upon them to form a Magna Charta Association of Great Britain, for the re-assertion of the clauses of that charter, every one of which he declares has been repealed. Every person who subscribes a penny a week shall be entitled to membership. He wishes to raise funds for the return of 100 members of the middle and operative classes to Parliament, with whose aid he will destroy what he calls the existing despotism.
New Arctic Expeditions - The steamer Bloodhound, Newfoundland sealing steamer, has been purchased by the British Government for the new Arctic expedition to be sent out next May, via Baffin's Bay, under Captain Markham and Sir L. McClinton. The Bloodhound is one of the best of the steam sailing ships. She was built two years since, and is admirably fitted for encountering ice. The plan is to station one steamer within Baffin's Bay as a reserve, and push on with the other as far north as possible; then by sledging parties to endeavor to reach the North Pole. It is said the Bloodhound is to have the post of honor, and will carry the adventurers to the extreme northern point.

AGRICULTURAL.

THEIR SCOTLANDS - In the duties of life the first care of the farmer must be for his animals, which should have warm, well-ventilated, conveniently constructed stables. The latter will save much time and labor, and so to the farmer, warmth and proper ventilation are but one matter, for food and life. The animal not well fed literally, lives, in part, on its own fat, and if it should survive the winter, the poor-starved creature takes all summer to restore its condition. The poor cow rolled up, he said, gives the animals warmth, food, air, a liberal supply of food, and enough of pure water. After all that has been said and done about the care of animals, the wholesome fact is, no new crop of cannot be too thoroughly urged.
Cut food is more conveniently fed than that which is not. We have a dog and dog-powder by which the hay is cut for you by a number of animals, and it may be said, give the animals warmth, food, air, a liberal supply of food, and enough of pure water. After all that has been said and done about the care of animals, the wholesome fact is, no new crop of cannot be too thoroughly urged.

THE PROVERB TO LEAD A COW - We rejoice that public attention has been turned to the cruel treatment of animals. If the subject is thoroughly discussed, we doubt not it will be seen that we inflict pain on our domestic animals, often knowingly, from want of thought. The *Amos* (a *Intelligencer* relates the following -
"Every woman will tell you that a man can be led easier by putting an arm around his neck than by pulling his hair; but we never know till we try it. The poor cow, because she objects to having her horns pulled, the other day a red-shirted emigrant passed through here on his way to Carroll county. His family was household possessions were in a covered wagon, to the hinder part of which was fastened a cow. Behind her with a sharp stick walked the emigrant, giving her a smart well-occasional, and was standing. Every now and then she would brace herself and stop the team, and then in unceremonial language he would beseech her to go on, marking each forcible period with a prod of a sharp stick. The poor cow rolled her eyes, and rolled her tongue. The poor emigrant, too, was dusty and tired, but his voice and stick didn't fail him. She had suddenly halted the procession in front of the post office, and was standing. He had called to his earnest intention, when a man pulled out to lead shirt that he hadn't 'understand cows worth a cent.'"
"Well, what are you going to do about it?"
"Why, just take that rope off her horns, and put it around her neck, and she'll lead as quiet as a lamb. If she don't I'll follow her a mile myself."
The rope was cut, the cow gave a look of surprise and walked along. "Well, that beats all," said Red Shirt, and without a word of thanks he mounted his wagon. The procession moved slowly on towards Carroll county, and the cow followed with countenance as placid as if she were walking home at milking time.

THE PROVERB TO LEAD A COW - We rejoice that public attention has been turned to the cruel treatment of animals. If the subject is thoroughly discussed, we doubt not it will be seen that we inflict pain on our domestic animals, often knowingly, from want of thought. The *Amos* (a *Intelligencer* relates the following -
"Every woman will tell you that a man can be led easier by putting an arm around his neck than by pulling his hair; but we never know till we try it. The poor cow, because she objects to having her horns pulled, the other day a red-shirted emigrant passed through here on his way to Carroll county. His family was household possessions were in a covered wagon, to the hinder part of which was fastened a cow. Behind her with a sharp stick walked the emigrant, giving her a smart well-occasional, and was standing. Every now and then she would brace herself and stop the team, and then in unceremonial language he would beseech her to go on, marking each forcible period with a prod of a sharp stick. The poor cow rolled her eyes, and rolled her tongue. The poor emigrant, too, was dusty and tired, but his voice and stick didn't fail him. She had suddenly halted the procession in front of the post office, and was standing. He had called to his earnest intention, when a man pulled out to lead shirt that he hadn't 'understand cows worth a cent.'"
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