

The Examiner

VOL. XXV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 20, 1874. NO. 16

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAIIS,

AT
POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,
AFTER FRIDAY, 19th DECEMBER.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and United States.	Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 8 p.m.	About Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evening, but uncertain.
Great Britain & Newfoundland, via Halifax.	Tues., Wed. & Thursday, 25th instant, and every second Tuesday afterwards, 8 p.m.	About Tuesday the 30th, and every alternate Tuesday afterwards.
Great Britain, via United States.	Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 9 p.m.	Uncertain.
West Indies.	Forwarded to Halifax three times each week.	
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 - English, Albert, etc.	Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p.m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p.m.
Eastern - St. Peter's, Norris, etc.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p.m.
Southern - Murray Harbor, Beaufort, etc.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p.m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p.m.
Bedoune - Tryon, Crapaud, etc.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p.m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2 p.m.
Brackley Point - Covehead, etc.	Monday, Thursday, 8 a.m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a.m.
Piquid - Johnston's River, etc.	Friday, 12-30, p.m.	Friday, 10 a.m.

Letters intended for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the closing of the Mail by which they are to be forwarded, and the postage and registration fee must be prepaid.

The postage on transient newspapers and on Letters for City delivery, must, in all cases, be prepaid.

Mails arriving before 10 p.m., will be delivered same night.

Office hours from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Money Orders issued and paid from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.

Post Office, Ch'town, 19th Dec., 1873.

Business Cards.

HERMANS & SON.

Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

RETURN to their thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to them since their commencement in business and as a continuance of the same. They keep constantly on hand

A neat Assortment of
TIAWARU, KITCHEN UTENSILS.

ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.

Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, etc.

Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell Fittings, &c., &c.

I am prepared to SELL THEM at RATES AS LOW AS CAN BE HAD IN THE CITY, and will fit them up in a neat 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.

SAY'S CRYSTAL BLUE,
Sold Cheaper than ever

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and AUCTIONEER

QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS.

Commission Merchants,
AND GENERAL AGENTS,

BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
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.

F. M. CAMPBELL,
GENERAL MERCHANT

COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER

TRINITY CHURCH, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.

AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.

Sept. 1, 1873. By

VULCAN FOUNDRY
GEORGETOWN.

STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS
MACHINERY CASTINGS in general, all
supplied at the shortest notice.

Cash Paid.
FOR ALL KINDS OF OLD SCRAP IRON.

J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co.,
June 2, 1873. By

JAMES BREMAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,

Paper Hanger & Glazier,
SOURIS WEST.

Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1873. By

BANGOR HOUSE,

PLEASANTLY SITUATED ON
North Side King's Square,
St. John, - - New Brunswick.

J. H. RUSSELL, PROPRIETOR.

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES OBTAINED FROM
A COURT of different States for desertion
&c. No publicity required. No charge until
success. Address
M. ROUSE, Attorney, 124 Broadway,
New York, December 12, 1873. 200

POETRY.

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

BY CHARLES G. LELAND.

My lord rides through his palace gate,
Fairly swayed along in state,
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
And the maiden muses on marrying;
The minstrel harpeth merrily,
The sailor ploughs the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without e'en fear.
But fall to each, what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cherry red the sword,
Priest preacheth pure the Holy Word,
Dame Alice worketh broderly well,
Clerk Richard tells of love and tell,
The tap-wife sells her foaming beer,
Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere,
And courtiers ruffle, strut and shine,
While pages bring the gazon wine.
But fall to each, what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high,
Where'er river runneth by,
Great cities rise in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand,
Great arches, monuments and towers,
Fair palaces and pleasing bowers,
Great work is done, be'th here or there,
And well man worketh everywhere.
But work or rest, what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

LITERATURE.

THE SWEDS IN PRAGUE.

CHAPTER XVII.

Great was the joy of the Swedes, and of all who were of their party, when General Wurttemberg at last arrived with a considerable reinforcement, to join Konigsmark in the siege of Prague. A council of war was forthwith held, and Odowalsky succeeded in carrying a project, from which he, and most of the field officers, promised themselves the accomplishment of their wishes—the entire capture of the city.

The inhabitants of Prague were now obliged to divide their attention, and to increase their efforts, and the garrison had new duties to fulfil. To Wallenstein all this presented a new world. He had learnt his military duties from the officers of his line, and taught them, in turn, to his corps of students. He put on the bridge-tower, kept him constant employed, and he soon acquired that clear perception of things which enabled him to penetrate at a single glance, the designs of the enemy, and to foresee the wits of his own party.

Piously evicted the same in all that arduous, heightened in its results by his superior general experience. He was the soul of the measures in progress. In fact, the perilous situation of his country, and hatred of its oppressors, had transformed for a while the pious devotee into a bold warrior—the civil scientific speculator at the observatory, into a vigorous undaunted chief.

Meanwhile, to the increasing astonishment of the besieged, not a single shot was fired from the Kleinsattel; nay, it was even perceived that the Swedes had carried off again some of the cannon they had originally mounted on the hills opposite the Old Town. On the other hand they doubled their strength and attacks upon the opposite side. Wurttemberg seemed resolved upon taking the New-Town (new gate) by storm; and the inhabitants of Prague thought they perceived that both the artillery and troops, which had before been particularly active on the Healschin and Lorenzberg, were now employed in the batteries of the Zehnborg.

General Coni caused several lines of intrenchment to be formed in succession behind each other. He ordered arms to be manufactured, and the bells to be melted into cannon shot; whilst Marshal Colledro directed all the soldiers that could be spared, including the corps of students, to pass over to the New Town. Thus Wallenstein and Walden had now but little duty to perform, and began to long for a place in the more active scene going on upon the opposite side, where the gallant inhabitants of Prague not only successfully repelled every attack of the enemy upon their gates, but even attempted several sallies, to drive the Swedes from their advantageous position on the Zehnborg.

One morning an orderly entered, and announced to Captain Wallenstein the arrival of a peasant from Gitchin, who had fortunately found his way through the Swedish post, and professed to bring the Count important intelligence from his estates.

"A peasant from Gitchin?" cried Albert, and what can have happened there of such importance as to induce the man to venture his liberty, if not his life, in search of me? Show him in.

A man, short in figure, and stired in a coarse farmer's frock, now entered; his face was covered with black hair, that hung down from his head, and hid under any one from recognizing his features.

"You are from Gitchin?" asked Wallenstein.

"Yes, please your lordship," said a voice which seemed familiar to our hero.

"Well, what news do you bring me from thence?"

The man looked round him embarrassed.

Wallenstein turned to Leopold, who was standing by, and requested him to withdraw a while.

No sooner had that officer left the room, than the peasant, after some anxious look around, tore off the false black hair, threw away the farmer's frock, and disclosed to his astonished master the person of Bertram.

"What, Bertram! how did you get here?" exclaimed Wallenstein.

Bertram laid his finger on his mouth, approached the Count, and said, "I have an important communication to make to you."

"From whom?"

The old man paused, as if half unwilling to name the individual. At length he said, "From my daughter."

"From Joanna?" exclaimed Wallenstein, his eyes brightening. "Where is she?"

"She is at home, my honored lord, and thank Heaven well. But for my mission, continued the old man, evidently so much occupied with the importance of that, so to speak, the Count's perturbation, "Joanna sends you word, that you must be on your guard against the bridge-tower. All seem quiet there at present—but this is an artifice—one which must surely have emanated from a demon in human form—and that demon is Odowalsky."

"Odowalsky—Joanna!" exclaimed Wallenstein, as the two names were thus mentioned in his union; "how can they possibly have come into collision? Tell me, old man, what does your daughter know of Odowalsky or his plans?"

"Sir," answered Bertram, surprised at his

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

master's warmth, whatever she knows is the combined result of accident and her own shrewdness. A certain Swedish Colonel of the name of Cobby, is quartered at your palace, between whom and Odowalsky a close intimacy subsists."

"But Joanna?"

"Why, you see, sir," rejoined Bertram, in a hesitating tone, the girl is handsome, and the Swede amorous."

"Hell and destruction!" ejaculated Albert.

"Pray, restrain yourself, my lord," said Bertram, very gravely, "and do not suffer your thoughts to stray for a moment into suspicion of my virtuous, high-minded child! The fact is, the love of her country, and desire for the well-being of her estates, had induced her to aid your patriotic efforts as extensively as an humble maiden can. In this view, she is ready at the constantly-repeated calls of the Swedish Colonel, (which, by the by, no one else dares answer), helps at the meals, and fills the glasses, patiently enduring their fallery until intemperance follows rep and draughts of your fine old lock."

"The wretches!" muttered Wallenstein.

"Odowalsky, in particular, is most impetuous, and makes himself quite at his ease. Indeed, he has passed all over the palace, and explored every walk about the grounds, with the curiosity of a man who is taking possession of an estate. Last night, Joanna was summoned to attend as usual, and found the Colonel next earnest in their double occupation of drinking and talking. From their conversation she gleaned that a scheme is concerted to draw off the Swedish troops a while from the attack on the bridge-tower in other parts; then, when, by such a manoeuvre, the attention of the garrison is kept abstracted from this quarter, it is proposed to return to it with an overpowering force, and little doubt is entertained of the success of the coup-d-main; in which case Odowalsky, who is to command the assault, will force his way into the Old Town, and, from thence, in Wurttemberg's name, will march upon Prague."

"And when?" inquired Wallenstein, "is this to take place?"

"That has not yet been ascertained; but Joanna doubts not of being able to discover it by her preparations and her own sagacity. She delights old Colonel Cobby by her readiness of attention; and when in his cups talks without much circumspection. She is apprehensive, however, that she may possibly not obtain this information sufficiently early to communicate it to you in the ordinary way, and therefore begs that you will have the goodness, for the next few days, to cause a look-out to be made every evening towards the Healschin, where the activity begins from the castle down to the houses of the Kleinsattel. On the night preceding the attack, if you see a rocket rise from the castle hill, you will consider it as a sign."

"But the Swedes will notice this signal as well as we."

"Scarcely, sir. Few of our foreign guests (the old man spoke with a tone of bitterness) reside on this side the Castle. And even should they notice it by whom, and for what purpose it was sent up, would not their more time and trouble to ascertain than could be afforded?"

"And yet," rejoined our hero, "it makes me uneasy when I think that you, or Joanna, might run a considerable risk."

"Do not be alarmed, my lord," said Bertram, confidently; "Joanna will find out the day, and I will, unless, for the sake of the matter be investigated—which is very unlikely—why it is that the folk of some children, who have been playing with powder parcels from the Swedes."

"I will await your information, then," said Wallenstein; "meanwhile, my kind, faithful Bertram, advise—Remember me to Joanna—I will not trust you to say what I feel respecting her noble conduct. Adieu!—get some refreshment, and be wary on your return."

"That was a long conversation," said Walden, on re-entering the apartment. "You must have found your charge peasant extremely interesting."

"It was no peasant from Gitchin," replied Wallenstein, smiling; "it was my faithful Bertram, my houseward at the Kleinsattel."

"Oh, the father of the beautiful Joanna!" exclaimed Walden. "And pray how is she?"

"A tract to joking Leopold!—this message regards business." And Albert related to his friend the particulars of Bertram's communication.

"Now so important does our best thanks!" said Leopold. "And what do you intend to do now?"

"I am going to communicate it to our commander—at least, as far as is necessary for him to know."

"Well—and as far as is necessary for him to know; for the grand prior has no occasion to be made acquainted with the share which a pretty girl has had in the discovery of the enemy's plans."

"By the by," said Wallenstein, "it should seem that Joanna is trying to gratify herself with Cobby. She would not be the first who has made a splendid match among the floors of the enemy."

"Joanna and that old drunken Cobby?" rejoined Walden. "You must really be a little jealous, and not a little in love, too, Albert, to think of such a thing."

"In love? replied Wallenstein, who had endeavored to suppress a rising sigh. "No, Leopold! I neither am, nor ever shall be in love again, though I confess," continued he, "if Joanna were in another sphere of life, and this wretched heart of mine could love once more—the might, perhaps, induce me to forget a false, deceitful girl."

"I am quite satisfied for the present," replied Leopold, laughing; "and, no doubt, Joanna would be so likewise, did she ever hear our conversation. Sad pity, she is but a steward's daughter!"

Albert smiled, or affected to smile; and both gentlemen, taking up their hats, sallied forth to pay a visit to Field-Marshal Colledro.

Bertram, after re-examining his dagger, succeeded in getting safely back to his house, where Joanna received him under the gateway, with breathless joy. His smiling countenance convinced her, at the first glance, that all was right, and they walked together towards Bertram's private apartments—for it was only there they were secure from the spies of Odowalsky.

"There was no time to be lost. On the evening of the same day, Colonel Cobby, with Odowalsky and some other officers, re-

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

turned in high spirits from the Healschin, where they had dined with Konigsmark, with whom a long consultation had been held after dinner. Cobby immediately ordered Joanna to bring wine.

Her heart palpitated as she issued the necessary directions to her assistants about the house; and she feared that the presence of the other guests would prevent her chance of gaining any intelligence from Cobby. Whilst absorbed in these agitating reflections, and carrying some articles of plate into the great dining-room, she suddenly perceived Odowalsky standing before her. This man was particularly obnoxious to Joanna; and always, he ran up to her, and began teasing her with his jokes. She answered disdainfully, and tried to get away.

"That won't do, my pretty rustic," said the Colonel, who had been obviously drinking a good deal. "We must improve our acquaintance."

"I am no necessity for that, sir! And had a, you cannot but perceive that I am busy, and providing for the accommodation of yourself and your friends."

"That, too," replied he. "There is a time for all things; and so saying, he offered to salute the indignant girl."

"Stand off, Colonel Stridger! or I will shame you before your companions. Even were you master of this house—which, thank God, you are not yet—his conduct would disgrace you."

"And if I am not, who is?" demanded he, with a sneer.

"Count Wallenstein," replied Joanna, feebly.

"What! the youth who was killed and brought to life again? We shall see that to-morrow."

"To-morrow?" rejoined Joanna, as if wishing to recall the word—to-morrow, or in ten days, or—

The entrance of a young Swedish officer, who came to summon the Colonel to a dinner in the courtyard, enabled Joanna to make her escape.

"Fah!" exclaimed she, but sinking just to his name. "To-morrow! to-morrow! We have no time to lose."

Bertram inquired the meaning of this, and having learned from his daughter what had passed, conceived in the opinion that her words were on the eve of his catastrophe, but, however strong this conviction of it, they were still desired, before giving the appointed signal (to which so much importance would be attached) to ascertain the fact by a double spy of old.

Supper was served. The great saloon in the palace of Wallenstein, splendidly decorated with some hundreds of tapers; and Bertram, who, under pretext of seeing that the guests were well attended, made himself very busy about the table and sideboard, could plainly perceive that Odowalsky played the part of master of the house. Nay, he even carried his assurance so far, as frequently to call Bertram, and express his dissatisfaction at the arrangements of the table, even adding that such and such a thing must be changed in such a manner; and, when he had said this, he would dismiss his rage, and re-joined, "The present was not a fit moment to contradict the Colonel's assumption, altho' the old man thought he could observe marks of dissatisfaction in the looks of some of the officers at the table."

Bertram's patience was not put to a very protracted test. Soon after the conclusion of the meal, Colonel Cobby rose and proposed a bumper to the gallant stormers of the bridge-tower, which was drunk with additional solemn tones. "May success wait on to-morrow!" All restraint was now at an end, and the attentive Bertram gathered that Wurttemberg was to commence the attack on the New Town, and Odowalsky, with a sufficient force, simultaneously to storm the bridge-tower, which being only defended by students could not long, it was thought, hold out.

Satisfied with what he had heard, the old man now thought that he had better convey himself, unnoticed, if possible, out of the saloon, in order to rejoin Joanna. But in putting this measure into execution, he was not so fortunate as he was in gaining intelligence. As he was in the act of creeping off by a side door, Odowalsky perceived him.

"What are you doing there, scoundrel?" cried he.

"What I have been doing ever since the commencement of the evening, Colonel," answered Bertram, stoutly, "taking care that you are properly waited on."

"And have you been here while the table was being laid?" asked Odowalsky.

Bertram bowed in silence.

"So ho!" resumed the Colonel, speaking to some candle at the bottom of the table, and looking him up in the stable."

Why? inquired Cobby, good humoredly.

"What offense has he committed?"

"If you don't comprehend what offense he has committed," replied Odowalsky, gravely, "why people can't be white and black in both the neck and the ear, who, in consequence, send a signal to the officers of Odowalsky's directions, who led him away."

Seeing the impossibility of escape, and the uselessness of remonstrance, an idea struck him, that his very sentiments might, unperceived, become the instruments of his design. He therefore sat down, apparently quite composed, talked a while with his keepers on indifferent subjects, and at last said, "if we are to spend the night together, don't let us be idle. Perhaps one of you gentlemen will be so kind as to step to my daughter's bed in the cellar, after which she had better retire to rest."

The Swedes did not wait for a repetition of these directions. In a moment one of them was at the door; but Bertram, as if something else had suddenly occurred to him, called out,

"Step, friend! If he hears that I am a prisoner, he will probably be too much frightened to understand you thoroughly, and would not to miss the right card. I will therefore transmit my message in writing, and at the same time tell her that I am quite well, and that there is no ground for apprehension. Cannot one of you give me a piece of paper and a pencil?"

These were procured, though not without difficulty; but the prospect of getting some additional drink heightened their efforts. Bertram wrote only a few words, in Bohemian, to the following effect—*Light your candle; all is right; and give the bearer a few mugs of No. 4. I am quite well.*

Joanna had been awaiting her father's return to his own apartments, with increasing apprehension. It was now getting very late,

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

and every moment darker. She sorely doubted in the least that the intended attack would take place next day; but the more she felt convinced of this, the more ardently did she long for her father's appearance, in order that he might proceed before midnight to fire the signal. She knew that Wallenstein would expect it shortly after sunset, and her anxiety increased every instant. She had won her father's co-operation, not without some trouble, for Bertram, though very well principled, loved his ease; but now, in the most decisive moment, she found herself left uncertain, helpless, and ignorant how to act. All at once she heard a loud knocking at the door. A Swedish soldier entered, and asked for some beer, which he said she would find particularized in the note he had brought.

Joanna stood motionless and in silent alarm as she read it.

"Well," said the soldier impatiently, "is it not right?"

"I will give you the beer directly," replied the girl; "but where is my father?"

"In the room with us, rejoined he. "The Colonel indeed ordered him to be locked up in the stable till morning; but we like good fellowship."

"To be locked up till morning!" exclaimed Joanna, much terrified. "On what account?"

"How should I know? But I believe it is to prevent him from speaking to anybody."

"But nothing ails him, I hope?" continued she, unable to control her anxiety.

"Nothing at all. He is as well as you or I." Joanna went into the cellar, and fetched up two mugs of the best beer, which she gave the soldier, requesting him to tell her father that she would follow his directions implicitly.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—When an advocate of reform, in either Church or State, aspires to direct public opinion in his capacity as a public journalist, and knowing that his utterances will be severely criticized by an enlightened community, it is to be expected he will refrain from making statements which, in a short time afterwards, might compromise his veracity as a truthful and witty exponent of his party's views. It is worthy of note to have recourse to some of the allegations that were resorted to by the editor of the Herald, when the principles of the railway bill were carried out, to prove that his former conclusions and those of the miserable party of whom he was the mouthpiece were erroneous. At that time no species of slander was omitted, and no assertions, however absurd and ridiculous, but were breathed forth most furiously in order to tarnish the character of the advocates of that measure. The leading men who composed the Government were denounced with the most unremitting fury, and designated by the above source as swindlers, plunderers, robbers, &c. By this means the public excitement became intense and irresistible. The Government was not only to have been driven ignominiously from power, but also compelled to refund thousands of pounds which they had wrongfully expended on the project to their own use. The New York engineers were brought here, at an expense to the Colony of over \$7,000, to inspect the work of Mr. Boyd and consign the Pope Government to infamy, when the crooks of the railroad, spruce sleepers and wire fence would have been examined. But behold the result. The verdict of the engineers was a complete endorsement of the views entertained by Mr. Pope's party in connection with the details of the railroad. A few weeks previous to the inauguration of the Laird and Haythorne Government, the Herald and Patriot newspapers were poetic, and even romantic, in their denunciations against the public transgressors of the day. About the end of February, 1872, the Herald asserted, in its usual insolent style, that Mr. Pope's Government was about to be consigned to a Limbo which would never know a resurrection, and the Patriot announced its intention to stop the railroad entirely. It is needless to say that the course of events, in a short time afterwards, gave the lie to all these expressions, and proved what a very bad prophet was the seer of the Herald, and how hollow and worthless were the promises of the Patriot. Hence, in due time, it became evident that those parties would gladly have eaten their words, when it turned out that the resistance to the railroad measure had been principally occasioned by ignorance of its nature and misrepresentation of its effects. In proportion, as it was more deliberately and fully investigated, the opposition to it became less general and the clamor less violent; in consequence of which a reaction has taken place in the minds of the people, who have observed with regret that the Herald, as under the control of a despicable time server and hungry adventurer, but contributed to divide the people—particularly the Catholics—for the purpose of gaining place and position for worthless characters. But, happily, in this section of the country, and over the Island generally, it appears, its influence for good or evil has ceased, and its subscribers are gradually diminishing in numbers; but in several cases, after the paper has been returned, after all arrears being paid in full, the editor persists in sending it, to the great annoyance of a disgrace and a laughingstock in the community. In fact, people are getting quite sick and tired of the malicious trash with which its readers have been, for some time, entertained, in the shape of blackguardism and comments on the character of men who have been born or bred up in the country, and who have built up the wealth and fortune thereof. Hence, no man, having any pretensions to truth, honor, or respectability, would think of being identified with a party who would exult for such despicable means. Colonel or Major McGill, after being elected last summer to the Legislative Council, in his orations to the people while canvassing for Laird and Sinclair, said that he and his party felt obliged of breaking up the present Government before they should have taken their seats this winter. But his efforts, if he made any, have been a miserable failure. While making these assertions, the gallant Colonel must have forgotten that he and others to whom he referred, belonged to the old ladies' department of the Legislature, where they talk and drive away their time over nonsense in the public take not the slightest interest—the reports of which are literally a dead letter, as no sensible person does ever think of reading them with any better tone or enjoyment than he would the ads

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL.

vertisements and notices devoted to virtues of Holloway's pills and ointment. If Mr. McGill were a member of the Lower House, where, in conjunction with Mr. Wm. Welsh, he would have a chance to exhibit to some advantage the style of braggadoocio peculiar to each of them a very important point would be gained, particularly on the sensitive imaginations of the classic woods of Rona, Rassa, and Green Marsh, whose historic lore of the olden time is not so far forgotten as to see in these burly legions a personification of the heroes of Roman History, who, in order to inspire their ardor, incited themselves with knives and daggers when calling on the gods to deliver their country and people. The common sense of the people, under present circumstances, will direct them how to estimate the bombast of these two portly gentlemen, and also of that young and hopeful scion of the Davies family, "Master Lewis," at its proper value. Because, from the printed reports of their utterances during the present session of the Legislature, a result has been anything but encouraging to those electors and rent-payers who were heretofore led to expect better things from men who delighted to parade the word liberal, and now turn out to be political and religious proscriptionists at heart and in action, as manifested in their denunciations, as the people's representatives, on the Land Purchase Bill and the School Question. In short, it is through the influence of the present Ministry and their supporters in the Legislature that the people are likely to obtain any real benefits, particularly an exemption from the leasehold system.

Messrs. Brecken and Haviland, as leaders of the party, are considered by all sensible people to be entirely worthy of such confidence as having the will and power to do so.

The malignant feeling of the Herald, as expressed through its latest numbers, towards these gentlemen, is quite in keeping with the style in which that contemptible paper views things generally. It is highly original to throw obstacles in the way of a measure which is calculated to confer so many benefits on a large portion of the people. The opposition thus attempted is only calculated to deceive ignorant people—sure to exist—and to cause a stir on all who attempt to forge anything but what is "hammered on its own anvil."

Yours, &c.,
East River, April 8, 1874.
A. MONTAGAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Mr. Editor—The Herald takes a most unchristian pleasure in flinging its venomous shafts at the Catholic members of the Legislature and their political friends. While not satisfied with attacking Mr. Austin Macdonald in its editorial columns from week to week, it clutches at every foul communication which any scandal-monger may scribble out, and publishes it, if thought to be at all damaging to that gentleman's character. All such venomous shafts, however, fall harmlessly at Mr. Macdonald's feet. They may poison the air through which they pass, but they cannot affect the head at which they are aimed. One of the hassles which supply the Herald with such slander, appears in a February number of that paper under the euphonious sobriquet of "Bob Logic," and gave a rehearsal of some of the stereotyped falsehoods of the Herald respecting the Government party. "Bob" raves after this fashion— "The (meaning Pope's party) perpetrated a crime of the most heinous nature, and as long as they could a hated and oppressive land tenure, they used their influence to annul every liberal enactment for the benefit of the people at large; they aimed to build up a petty oligarchy; they advocated Confederation with Canada on the 'Quebec Terms' as just and liberal to the Herald." Does "Bob" mean to assert or insinuate that Mr. Austin Macdonald ever gave aid, or even the slightest countenance, to any measure inimical to the best interests of the people of this Island? If he does, he asserts what he knows to be false, and willingly "bears false witness against his neighbor." If the public records of this Island be searched, it will be found that Mr. Macdonald's name is associated with such measures and laws only as are liberal and progressive in their nature, and which tend to the benefit of the public at large. As to the carrying out of the railway policy, both political parties in the Legislature, almost to a man, were in favor of having such a public work begun. The only difference was in the more details of the measure. That work has been inaugurated by both political parties in their turn, and the original introducers of the railway measure will live in the grateful remembrance of the inhabitants of this Island, after the odious name of "Bob" will have sunk into disgraceful oblivion. Everybody of honorable feelings and sentiments will cry out shame on "Bob" and on the patron of the Herald as well, for prostituting the holy words of Lent in writing and publishing falsehoods and malicious slanders against men of honor and integrity,—of broad and liberal political principles, which are as far above those of "Bob" and the Herald, as the heavens are above the earth.

Entomologists tell us that out of the same flower, the bee extracts honey, and the wasp poison. So it is with some writers. Their waspish disposition can draw nothing from the best acts of the most honorable men, but poison and malignity. Witness, for instance, the Herald's account of those who canvassed for Mr. Austin Macdonald previous to the late King's County election. Judging the character of the standard of King's County by the standard of his own, the editor of the Herald pays them the compliment of representing them as willing and ready to have their votes for rum, tea, tobacco, candies, &c. It is to be hoped that the electors of this county will truly appreciate the compliment paid them by Mr. Caven on last Ash Wednesday. It would have shown a much more Christian spirit in the Classic Professor if he had allowed that day to pass without spreading such nonsense through the columns of the Herald's broadcast over the land, in the vain effort to disparage an infinitely better man than himself. I can assure the erudite Professor, that he has added little to his respectability or honor in the eyes of the electors of King's County, or of any other people, by such despicable conduct. Indeed, he treats on extremely delicate ground, when he charges Mr. Macdonald's canvassers with buying votes with rum, or with using any other unjustifiable means.

It is an easy matter to show to the world

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rev. John Abbott succeeds Dean Bullock as Rector of St. Luke's Parish, Halifax.

The Franco-Ireland is said to have won the highest number of marks at the last Woolwich examination.

The Corporation of London has resolved to make a present of a plate worth \$15,000 to the Duchess of Edinburgh.

Major C. B. Brown—A new map of Cape Breton by Messrs. F. N. Glendon and Albert J. Hill, will shortly be published.

John Bull pays well. Gen. Wolsey, the conqueror of Ashantee, besides being made a major general, is to have an annual pension of \$37,500 in gold.

The Financial Bill fixing the maximum amount of United States notes at \$400,000,000, and adding \$400,000,000 to the national Bank circulation, has finally passed in the Senate.

Alexander of Russia has issued a ukase desiring every male inhabitant to enlist in the army, and repelling the unjust privilege of providing a substitute. The whole male population of Russia and Poland, on the 1st of August, will be liable to 15 years' service. But the ukase will require to draw lots, the practice of drawing settling one for all, who is to be enlisted for active service and who is not. The ukase ordered into the army will be liable to 15 years' service, but the ukase will require to draw lots, the practice of drawing settling one for all, who is to be enlisted for active service and who is not.

The Island of Brno has been found a certain race of wild creatures, of which kindred varieties have been discovered in the Philippine Islands, Terra del Fuogo, and on the coast of Africa. They are said to be most erect, on two legs and in that attitude measure about four feet in height. They construct no habitations, form no families, scarcely associate together, sleep in caves, feed on snakes and vermin, and are contented on each other. They cannot be tamed or forced to any labor, and are hunted and slain among the trees like the gorilla, of South America. They are said to be very voracious, and will devour any human captured alive one finds with surprise that their uncouth jabbering sounds are as articulate language. They turn up a human face to gaze at, and will even be tamed, but show instincts of modesty. In fine, these wretched beings are men and women.

Who would not be a Q.C. in England? Mr. Hawkins, for conducting the prosecution against Arthur Gordon Lynch, received about 1,000 guineas and a refreshment of 100 guineas for each day of trial. The trial lasted for eighty-nine days, so that Mr. Hawkins received about \$49,500. He is now retained, as counsel, in six different election petitions, with a retainer fee in each case of 600 guineas and a 100 guineas refreshment each day. Each of these cases will last at least a week or ten days, and he will amount to at least \$21,000. Mr. Gifford, Q.C., has been retained in eleven election petition cases, Mr. Sergeant Ballantyne in nine, and Mr. Forster, Q.C., in seven, with very liberal fees. Mr. Hawkins' practice is said to be worth about \$200,000 a year, while also dangles before his eyes the most certain prize of a judgeship when he gets tired of making money, and will be considered a modest \$25,000 a year for the rest of his life.

PRINCIPLES GOVERNING ROTATION.—How ever well a soil may be prepared, it cannot long remain fertile, unless it be renewed by succession, without becoming exhausted.

2. Every crop impoverishes a soil more or less, according as more or less is restored to the soil by the plant cultivated.

3. Fertilizing, rooting plants and such as are naturally, ought to succeed each other.

4. Plants of the same kind should not return too frequently in rotation.

5. Two plants favorable to the growth of weeds, should be sown together, such as clover and rye.

6. Such plants as eminently exhaust the soil, as the grains and oil plants should only be sown when the land is in good heart.

7. In proportion as a soil is found to be exhausted by any successive crops, it should be cultivated in such an exhausting should be cultivated.

Our farmers have only to keep these seven fundamental principles in mind, in order to keep their land rich for all time.—Farm and Forest.

What is Loyd's? The question, "What is Loyd's?" the answer must be, "The great marine insurer of the world." And yet it is not a joint stock company, nor a "limited" association, nor are its members bound together by any mutual interests. It is a perfectly anomalous institution, and yet the greatest of the kind the world ever saw. The rooms of Loyd's are the rendezvous of the most eminent merchants, ship owners, underwriters, insurance brokers and bankers. The Merchants' Room is superintended by a ship-master, who speaks a dozen languages, and is a perfect householder, and ready to answer every question. The Captains' Room is a coffee room where ship owners and captains meet together, transact business, and discuss news. But it is the most interesting room, and the most attractive is the 2,100 underwriters and subscribers who pay their annual four guineas fee, and their twenty-five pounds initiation fee, and receive nearly the whole business of the world of England. Loyd's itself does not insure; it is only the members of Loyd's. You wish to insure £10,000 on a venture to the Bermudas. Your broker goes to Loyd's and proposes naming the vessel, and the vessel is named, and then asks to the broker, "Yes, we will do it at one-eighth of one