Senate News Room

POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVII. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1876. NO. 12.

The Examiner

Is Printed and Published every Monday Forenoon, BY

William L. Cotton,

OFFICE:

Corner Queen and King Streets.

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THE EXAMINER will be forwarded to Clubs at the following rates per year—payment strictly in advance:—

5 copies, one address, - - - - - $ 6.00
10 " " " - - - - - 10.00
15 " " " - - - - - 14.00
20 " " " - - - - - 18.00

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w	2 w	3 w	4 w	5 w	6 w	7 w	2 m	3 m	4 m	5 m	6 m	12 m
1 Inch.	0.50	0.62	0.75	1.00	1.20	1.35	1.50	1.65	1.95	2.25	2.55	2.85	5.70
2 do.	1.00	1.25	1.50	1.75	2.00	2.25	2.50	2.75	3.25	3.75	4.25	4.75	9.50
3 do.	1.50	1.87	2.25	2.62	3.00	3.37	4.00	4.46	5.87	6.62	7.37	8.12	16.[illegible]
4 do.	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	19.00
5 do.	2.50	3.12	3.75	4.37	5.00	5.62	6.25	6.87	8.11	9.35	10.59	11.83	23.66
6 do.	3.00	3.75	4.50	5.25	6.00	6.75	7.50	8.25	9.75	11.25	12.75	14.25	28.50
7 do.	3.50	4.37	5.25	6.12	7.00	7.87	8.75	9.62	11.38	13.14	14.90	16.66	33.32
8 do.	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00	13.00	15.00	17.00	19.00	38.00
9 do.	4.50	5.62	6.75	7.87	9.00	10.12	11.25	12.37	15.65	17.93	20.21	22.49	44.98
10 do.	5.00	6.24	7.50	8.74	10.00	11.24	12.50	13.74	16.22	18.70	21.18	23.66	47.32
11 do.	5.50	6.87	8.25	9.62	11.00	12.37	13.75	15.12	17.85	20.58	23.31	26.04	52.08
12 do.	6.00	7.50	9.00	10.50	12.00	13.50	15.00	16.50	19.50	22.50	25.50	28.50	57.00

Transient Advertisements must be paid for in advance, in all cases, in order to secure insertion.

EXCEPTIONS TO THE ABOVE.—Commission Merchants and Auctioneers are allowed a discount of 20 per cent. on advertising accounts exceeding $32 per annum.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1876.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 3d day, 5h. 35m. a. m., N. below horizon.
Full Moon, 10th day, 2h. 0m., a. m., N., below horizon.
Last Quarter, 17th day, 9h. 12m. p. m., W., below horizon.
New Moon, 25th day, 3h. 59m., p. m., S. W.,

D. M	DAY WEEK	SUN rise	SUN sets	MOON rises	HIGH water	DAY'S len'th
		H M	H M	M	M	H M
1	Wedn'sd'y	6 44	5 42	8 33	1 23	10 58
2	Thursday	42	43	9 7	2 8	11 1
3	Friday	40	44	9 53	3 0	4
4	Saturday	38	46	10 56	4 21	8
5	Sunday	36	47	A 11	6 5	11
6	Monday	34	48	1 33	7 42	14
7	Tuesday	32	50	2 57	8 57	18
8	Wedn'sd'y	30	51	4 17	9 39	21
9	Thursday	29	53	5 35	10 19	24
10	Friday	27	54	6 49	10 55	27
11	Saturday	25	56	8 2	11 30	31
12	Sunday	22	57	9 12	A 1	35
13	Monday	21	59	10 23	0 29	38
14	Tuesday	20	6 0	11 33	1 5	40
15	Wedn'sd'y	17	1	M	1 42	44
16	Thursday	15	2	0 35	2 28	47
17	Friday	14	4	1 43	3 18	50
18	Saturday	11	5	2 37	4 20	54
19	Sunday	9	6	3 23	5 30	57
20	Monday	8	8	3 58	6 55	12 0
21	Tuesday	6	9	4 26	8 1	3
22	Wedn'sd'y	4	11	4 48	8 51	7
23	Thursday	2	12	5 8	9 37	10
24	Friday	5 59	13	5 24	10 10	14
25	Saturday	58	15	5 40	10 45	17
26	Sunday	56	16	5 56	11 20	20
27	Monday	54	17	6 15	11 54	23
28	Tuesday	52	18	6 38	M	26
29	Wedn's'dy	50	19	7 8	0 30	29
30	Thursday	48	21	7 49	1 11	33
31	Friday	5 46	6 22	8 46	1 59	12 36

PRICES CURRENT.

Ch'town, March 14, 1876.

BREADSTUFFS.	
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	0.03 to 0.3½
Flour, per bbl	5.50 to 7.00
Flour, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.25
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs	2.70 to 3.00
FISH.	
Codfish per qtl	3.50 to 5.00
Herring per bbl	4.87 to 6.49
Mackerel per doz.	0.48 to 0.72
BOARDS.	
Hemlock, 100 feet.	0.81 to 0.94
Pine do	1.62 to 2.40
Spruce do	0.97 to 1.30
Shingles, per M.	2.11 to 2.48
POULTRY.	
Chickens, per pair	$0.50 to 0.70
Ducks, (each)	0.24 to 0.35
Fowls, (each)	0.25 to 0.40
Partridges, (each)	0.00 to 0.30
Turkeys, (each)	0 80 to 1.75
Geese (each)	0.50 to 0.75
MEAT.	
Beef, (small pieces) per lb	$0.08 to 0.14
Beef, per lb (by the quarter)	0.06 to 0.10
Ham, per lb	0.10 to 0.12
Lamb, per quarter	0.00 to 0.00
Lamb, per lb	0.06 to 0.09
Mutton, per lb	0.07 to 0.12
Pork, (small pieces) per lb	0.08 to 0.12
Pork, per lb (by the carcass)	0.06 to 0.07½
Veal, per lb	0.04 to 0.08
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Apples per bushel	0.00 to 0.00
Barley per bushel	0.00 to 0.75
Butter (fresh) per lb	0.20 to 0.25
Butter per lb by the tub	0.16 to 0.20
Calfskins, per lb	0.06 to 0.12
Cheese (new milk) per lb	0.14 to 0.16
Cheese, per lb	0.05 to 0.08
Clover seed, per lb	0.00 to 0.00
Eggs, per doz.	0.18 to 0.25
Green Peas,	0.00 to 0.00
Hay, per ton	7.00 to 10 00
Hides, per lb.	0.04 to 0.4½
Honey, per lb.	0.25 to 0.32
Homespun, (men's wear) per yd.	0.65 to 1.00
Homespun, (women's do) per yd	0.35 to 0.48
Homespun Flannel, per yard	0.31 to 0.46
Lard, per lb	0.12 to 0.16
Oats, per bushe.	0.36 to 0.38
Potatoes, per bushel	0.25 to 0.32
Pearl Barley, per lb	0.03 to 0.04
Sheepskins	0.50 to 1.00
Straw, per ton	4.50 to 2.50
Tallow per lb	0.07 to 0.10
Turnips, per bush.	0.16 to 0.20
Wool, per lb	0.17 to 0.25

The Greatest Medical Discovery OF THE AGE!

After lengthened experiments,

Dr. Samuel La'Mert,

of 15 Gower Street, Bedford Square, London, has discovered an infallible remedy in all cases of Nervous and Physical Debility, Spermatorrhœa, and Impotence, the results of Solitary Habits, excess or infection. The treatment is based on experience acquired during more than twenty-five years successful practice, and has rarely been found to fail. Patients residing in the Colonies, can be treated by correspondence, and the appropriate remedies can be forwarded, with safety and secresy, by post. Dr. La'Mert's work on

The Phisiology of Marriage,

with a review of the causes that lead to domestic infelicity, and prevent the attainment of the legitimate objects of the married state may be had, price 25 cents, of J. H. Woolrich, Druggist, Halifax, N. S., of H. A. Parr, Druggist, Yarmouth, N. S., of Henry Elliott, Pictou, N. S., and of Bremner Brothers, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Aug. 3, 1875.

BUSINESS CARDS.

COOMBS & WORTH,
JOB PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS
51 WATER STERET.
Charlottetown. - - - - P. E. Island.
Jan.17'76 1y

E. C. NELSON,
IMPORTER & REPAIRER OF
SEWING MACHINES
ADDRESS:—P. O. Box 303, Charlottetown.
Oct. 25, 1875.—1y

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES,
Auctioneers, Commission Merchants, AND
GENERAL AGENTS,
77 North Side Queen Square,
Charlottetown. - - P. E. Island.
October 18, 1875.—1y

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

CARVELL BROS.,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants, AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

HASZARD BROS.,
Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,
FORWARDING, MANUFACTURERS, AND
General Agents,
61 WATER STREET.
Opposite Merchants Bank,
Charlottetown, - - - - P. E. I.
J. E. HASZARD, | HORACE HASZARD.
REFERENCES:
Messrs. Greenshields, Son & Co., Montreal,
Messrs. W. & R. Brodie, Quebec,
Messrs. J. S. Farlow & Co., Boston,
Henry Lawson, Esq., Halifax, N. S.
Hon. Daniel Davies, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
May 3, 1875.

REVERE HOUSE,
ADJOINING THE POST OFFICE,
ALBERTON, - - - - P. E. I.

The subscriber has fitted up the above House in good style, and wishes to inform his friends, and the public generally that he is prepared to accommodate

Transient and Permanent Boarders.

Charges moderate. Good Stabling on the premises.

RICHARD GLADNEY, Proprietor.
Alberton, Sept. 13, 1875.

INTERNATIONAL!
CENTRAL STREET,
Summerside, P. E. Island,
JOHN McKAY, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOUSE, second to none on the Island for beauty of situation, comfort and convenience afforded, commends itself to the patronage of all who may visit the Island for business or pleasure.

Choice Sample Rooms to let.

Conveyances from Cars and Boats.

Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to patronize this Hotel.

Feb. 21, 1876.—tf

INSURANCE.

MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF **PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.**

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
HON. JAS. DUNCAN,
HON. L. C. OWEN,
HON. A. A. MCDONALD,
HON. J. C. POPE,
THOMAS HANDRAHAN, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BEER, Esq.

Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.

F. W. HALES, Secretay.
Ch'town, March 22, 1875—1y

ST. LAWRENCE
Marine Insurance Co. OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Authorized Capital, - - $300,000.
Subscribed Capital, - - 143,950.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,
ARTEMAS LORD,
P. W. HYNDMAN,
RALPH B. PEAKE,
THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.

Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.

FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 22, 1875.—1y *Secretary.*

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE AND LIFE.

Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874, $21,628,356
Deposited with Receiver General of Canada, 162,800
Other Investments in Dominion 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 mo e years,
At Reduced Rates.

Office—Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

POETRY.

IN PRISON.

The following beautiful verses were written by Madame Guiou, in the Bastile, where, and in other prisons of France, she was confined for ten years:—

A little bird I am,
Shut from the fields of air;
And in my cage I sit and sing
To him who placed me there,
Well pleased a prisoner to be,
Because, my God, it pleaseth Thee.

Naught have I else to do—
I sing the whole day long;
And He whom most I love to please
Doth listen to my song.
He caught and bound my wandering wing.
But still He bends to hear me sing.

Thou hast an ear to hear—
A heart to love and bless;
And though my notes were e'er so rude,
Thou would'st not hear the less,
Because, Thou knowest, as they fall,
That love, sweet love, inspires them all.

My cage confines me round—
Abroad I cannot fly;
But, though my wing is closely bound,
My heart's at liberty.
My prison walls cannot control
The flight, the freedom of my soul.

O! it is good to soar
These bolts and bars above,
To Him whose purpose I adore—
Whose providence I love;
And in His mighty will to find
The joy, the freedom of my mind.

LITERATURE.

THE IRON WILL.

'Fanny, I've but one word moro to say on the subject. If you marry that fellow, I'll have nothing to do with you. I've said it; and you may be assured that I'll adhere to my determination.'

Thus spoke, with a frowning brow and a stern voice, the father of Fanny Crawford, while the maiden sat with eyes bent upon the floor.

'He's a worthless, good-for-nothing fellow,' resumed the father; 'and if you marry him you wed a life of misery. Don't come back to me—for I will disown you the day you take his name. I've said it, and my decision is unalterable.'

Still Fanny made no answer, but sat like a statue.

'Lay to heart what I have said, and make your election, girl.' And with these words Mr. Crawford retired from the presence of his daughter.

On that evening Fanny Crawford left her father's house and was secretly married to a young man named Logan, whom in spite of all his faults, she tenderly loved.

When this fact became known to Mr. Crawford, he angrily repeated his threat of utterly disowning his child; and he meant what he said—for he was a man of stern purpose and unbending will. When, trusting to the love she believed him to bear for her, Fanny ventured home; she was rudely repulsed, and told that she no longer had a father. These cruel words fell upon her heart, and ever after rested there, an oppressive weight.

Logan was a young mechanic, with a good trade and the ability to earn a comfortable living. But Mr. Crawford's objection to him was well founded, and it would have been much better for Fanny if she had permitted it to influence her; for the young man was idle in his habits, and Mr. Crawford too clearly saw that idleness would lead to dissipation. The father had hoped that his threat to disown his child would have deterred her from taking the step he so strongly disapproved. He had, in fact made his threat as a last effort to save her from a union that would, inevitably, lead to unhappiness; but having made it, his stubborn and offending pride caused him to adhere with stern inflexibility to his word.

When Fanny went from under her fathers's roof, the old man was left alone; the mother of his only child had been many years dead. For her father's sake, as well as for her own, did Fanny wish to return. She loved her parent with a most earnest affection, and thought of him as sitting gloomy and companionless in that home so long made light and cheerful by her voice and smile. Hours and hours would she lie awake at night, thinking of her father, and weeping for the estrangement of his heart for her. Still there was in her bosom an everlasting hope that he would relent; and to this she clung, though he passed her in the street without looking at her, and steadily denied her admission, when, in the hope of some change in his stern purpose she would go to his house and seek to gain an entrance.

As the father had predicted, Logan added, in the course of a year or two, dissipation to idle habits,and neglect to his wife to both. They had gone to house-keeping in a small way, when first married, and had lived comfortably enough for some time; but Logan did not like work, and made every excuse he could find to take a holiday or be absent from the shop. The effect of this was insufficient income. Debt came with its mortifying and harrassing accompaniments, and furniture had to be sold to pay those who were not disposed to wait. With two little children, Fanny was removed by her husband into a cheap boarding-house after their things were taken and sold. The company into which she was here thrown was far from being agreeable; but this would have been no source of unhappiness in itself. Cheerfully would she have breathed the uncongenial atmosphere, if there had been nothing in the conduct of her husband to awaken feelings of anxiety. But, alas? there was much to create unhappiness here; idle days were more frequent, and the consequences of idle days more and more serious. From his work he would come home sober and cheerful; but after spending a day in idle company, or in the woods gunning, a sport of which he was fond, he would meet his wife with a sullen, dissatisfied aspect, and, too often, in a state little above intoxication.

'I'm afraid thy son-in-law is not doing very well, friend Crawford,' said a plain spoken Quaker to the father of Mrs. Logan, after the young man's habits began to show themselves too plainly in his appearance.

Mr. Crawford knit his brows, and drew his lips closely together.

'Hast thou seen young Logan lately?'

'I don't know the young man,' replied Mr. Crawford, with an impatient motion of his head.

'Don't know thy own son-in-law—the husband of thy daughter.'

'I have no son-in-law—no daughter!' said Crawford, with stern emphasis.

'Frances was the daughter of thy wedded wife, friend Crawford.'

'But I have disowned her. I forewarned her of the consequences if she married that young man. I told her that I would cast her off for ever, and I have done it.'

'But friend Crawford, thee has done wrong.'

'I've said it, and I'l stick to it.'

'But thee has done wrong, friend Crawford,' repeated the Quaker.

'Right or wrong, it is done, and I will not recall the act. I gave her fair warning; but she took her own course, and now she must abide the consequenees. When I say a thing, I mean it. I never eat my words.'

'Friend Crawford,' said the Quaker, in a steady voice, and with his calm eyes fixed upon the face of the man he addressed, 'thee was wrong to say what the did; thee had no right to cast off thy child. I saw her to-day, passing slowly along the street; her dress was thin and faded, but not so thin and faded as her pale young face. Ah! if thee could have seen the sadness of that countenance. Friend Crawford, she is thy child; thee cannot disown her.'

'I never change,' replied the resolute father.

'She is the child of thy beloved wife, now in heaven, friend Crawford.'

'Good morning!' And Crawford turned and walked away.

'Rash words are bad enough,' said the Quaker to himself; 'but how much worse is it to abide by rash words after there has been time for reflection and repentance.'

Crawford was troubled by what the Quaker had said, but more troubled by what he saw a few minutes afterwards, as he walked along the street, in the person of his daughter's husband. He met the young man supported by two others, so much intoxicated that he could not stand alone. And in this state he was going home to his wife—to Fanny.

The father clenched his hands, set his teeth firmly together, muttered an imprecation upon the head of Logan, and quickened his pace homeward. Try as he would, he could not shut out from his mind the pale faded countenance of his child, as described by the Quaker, nor help feeling an inward shudder at the thought of what she must suffer on meeting her husband in such a state.

'She has only herself to blame,' he said, as he struggled with his feelings. 'I forewarned her; I gave her to understand clearly what she had to expect; my word is passed. I have said it, and that ends the matter; I am no childish trifler. What I say I mean.'

Logan had been from home all day, and what was worse, had not been, as his wife was well aware, at the shop for a week. The woman with whom they were boarding came into her room during the afternoon, and, after some hesitation and embarrassment, said—

'I am sorry to tell you, Mrs. Logan, that I shall want you to give up your room after this week. You know I have had no money from you for nearly a month, and, from the way your husband goes on, I see little prospect of being paid anything more. If I was able, for your sake, I would not say a word; but I am not, Mrs. Logan, and therefore must, in'justice to myself and family, require you to get another boarding house.'

Mrs. Logan answered only with tears. The woman tried to soften what she had said, and then went away.

Not long after this, Logan came stumbling up the stairs, and, opening the door of his room, staggered in and threw himself heavily upon the bed. Fanny looked at him a few moments, and then crouching down, and, covering her face with her hands wept bitterly. She felt crushed and powerless. Cast off by her father, wronged by her husband, destitute and about to be thrust from the poor home into which she had shrunk, faint and weary, it seemed as if hope had gone for ever. While she suffered thus, Logan lay in a drunken sleep. Arousing herself at last, she removed his boots and coat, drew a coverlet over him. She then sat down and wept again. The tea-bell rang, but she did not go to the table. Half an hour afterwards, the landlady came to the door and kindly enquired if she would not have some food sent up to her room.

'Only a little bread and milk for Henry,' was replied.

'Let me send you a cup of tea,' urged the woman.

'No, thank you. I do not wish anything to-night.'

The woman went away, feeling troubled. From her heart she pitied the suffering young creature, and it had cost her a painful struggle to do what she had done; but the pressing nature of her own circumstances required her to be rigidly just. Notwithstanding Mrs. Logan had declined having anything, she sent her a cup of tea and something to eat; but they remained untasted.

On the next morning Logan was sober, and his wife informed him of the notice which their landlady had given. He was angry, and used harsh language towards the woman. Fanny defended her, and had the harsh language transferred to her own head.

The young man appeared as usual at the breakfast table, but Fanny had no appetite for food, and did not go down. After breakfast, Logan went to the shop, intending to go to work, but found his place supplied by another journeyman, and himself out of employment, with but a few shillings in his pocket, a month's boarding due, and his family in need of almost every comfort. From the shop he went to the tavern, took a glass of liquor, and sat down to look over the newspapers and think what he should do. There he met an idle journeyman, who, like himself, had lost his situation. A fellow feeling made them communicative and confidential.

'If I was only a singleman,' said Logan, I wouldn't care. I could easily shift for myself.'

'Wife and children! Yes, there's the rub,' returned the companion. 'A journeyman mechanic is a fool to get married.'

'Then you and I are both fools,' said Logan.

'No doubt of it. I came to that conclusion, in regard to myself, long and long ago. Sick wife, hungry children, and four or five backs to cover; no wonder a poor man's nose is ever on the grindstone. For my part, I am sick of it. When I was a single man I could go where I pleased, and do what I pleased; and I always had money in my pocket. Now I am tied in one place and grumbled at eternally; and if you were to shake me from here to the Navy-yard, you would not get a sixpence out of me. the fact of the matter is, I'm sick of it.'

'So am I; but what is to be done? I don't believe I can get work in town.'

'I know you can't: but there is plenty of work and good wages to be had in Charleston or New Orleans.'

Logan did not reply, but looked intently into his companion's face.

I'm sure my wife would be a great deal better off if I were to clear off and leave her. She has plenty of friends, and they'll not see her want.'

Logan still looked at his fellow journeyman.

'And your wife would be taken back under her father's roof, where there is enough and to spare. Of course she would be happier than she is now.'

'No doubt of that. The old rascal has treated her shabbily enough. But, I am well satisfied that, if I were out of the way, he would gladly receive her back again.'

'Of this there can be no question. So it is clear that with our insufficient incomes, our presence is a curse rather than a blessing to our families.'

Logan readily admitted this to be true. His companion then drew a newspaper towards him, and after running his eyes over it for a few moments, read:

'This day, at twelve o'clock, the copper-fastened brig *Emily*, for Charleston. For freight or passage, apply on board.'

'There's a chance for us,' he said, as he finished reading the advertisement. Suppose we go down and see if they won't let us work our passage out?

To be continued.

REV. MR. GRANT ON EDUCATION.

IN a lecture which he delivered in Halifax, a few evenings ago, on "Some Questions of the Day,' the Rev. Mr. Grant, of St. Matthew's Church, Halifax, referring to the educational question gave utterance to some important remarks which are summarized in the Halifax *Chronicle*:

Two branches of his next subject, the lecturer said, the Education question, were certainly burning questions, were certainly burning questions, the one being the demand for denominational schools by the Roman Catholics in New Brunswick; the other demand a for a fuller recognition of denomnational colleges by the Baptists, the Bishop and some others in Nova Scotia. The question was very much mixed, and few people could see through it. In New Brunswick a fierce and bitter spirit had been engendered by the separate schools agitation and this was unfortunate, for it seemed to him that the granting of separate schools in these Maritime Provinces, on the same terms as in Ontario, was a safe generous and therefore a wise policy. He would advocate the measure, not as the best theoretically, but as every political proposal should be considered—the best, taking a conjunct view of all the circumstances. The Roman Catholics in Nova Scotia desire the concession, and it would be wise to make it. In Ontario separate schools worked remarkably well, yet Ontario is the great Protestant Province of the Dominion. Every argument used by Protestants in Nova Scotia in favor of recognizing and strengthening denomintional colleges could be used with greater force in favor of denominational schools. The friends of State-supported denomnational colleges could only refuse separate schools to the Roman Catholics on the ground that the Roman Catholics are in a minority and cannot enforce their claims. The chief argument in favor of denominational colleges is that they exist, that in the past they received grants and that they possess the confidence of the denominations. But this same argument would apply to denomnational schools, and the question then arose—Why should they not be recognised? The 'godless plea' used against a Provincial College applied as forcibly to our unsectarian common schools, yet the school children really required religious teaching and influence much more than college students. Incompetency puts men in false positions. A strong case could be made out in favor of granting separate schools to Roman Catholics; the system was not much more costly; it created a wholesome rivalry between schools and teachers, and there were practical checks preventing its injuring the common schools. He thought a bargain could be struck with the Roman Catholics that would be advantagous all round. Let us give them separate schools, and let them agree to the establishment of a properly equipped Provincial College. The conscience plea told strongly in favor of the concession and in the name of generous dealing between man and man, where the majority has the power and the minority feels it must submit, in the name of common sense, and in the sacred name of conscience, he pleaded for the adoption of the Ontario system in these Maritime Provinces.

The St. John *Globe*—published, we believe, by a Methodist—comments upon these remarks:—

Mr. Grant's utterances on the school question are not to be taken as the hap-hazard remarks of a man who unthinkingly jumps at a conclusion. He is in the constant practice of thinking on public questions, and he is able to view a great subject in its roundness and in its completeness. We are not therefore surprised at the liberal remarks with which he is credited above. He, no doubt sees the very great difficulty that stands in the way of the settlement of this school question. If he looks at the Province of New Brunswick, he sees the Roman Catholics taxed by the Protestants to pay for the support of schools which the Roman Catholics themselves, with few exceptions do not use. He sees every poor Catholic in the city of St. John, who is earning his eighty cents a day, or his dollar, paying for shools in which the children of wealthy Protestants are educated. It is quite true that the Catholic can use these schools if he will; but he does not do so, because they are not managed in accordance with his views. This, then, is the practical difficulty over which the Govenment should triumph. The Catholic sets up objections. The Protestants says we do not care for your objections; we are in the majority. You must submit. We give you what we have for ourselves. We do not ask you to do anything that we are not satisfied to do ourselves. Now, to many minds this appears to be fair and reasonable enough. And if the Roman Catholics were satisfied it would be fair enough. But he is not satisfied. It is no answer to him to say, Oh, you are unreasonable. You are always asking for something. Why cannot you take what we take? If the cases were reversed: If the Catholics were in a majority; if they prescribed for the Protestants; if they gave them what they (the Catholics) thought fair, but what did not satify the Protestants, what would be the position? It is no use to tell men that they have no grievances if they really believe they have. Perhaps half of the tyranny of which men complain in the world has but a sentimental existence. No doubt the Turks honestly believe that the Christians now revolting against their authority have no ground for complaint. The British Government regarded the revolt of the thirteen Colonies as a capricious act. The tendency of men to mete out for other people just what suits themselves, to make them believe and act as they believe, is very strong; but it is not always good. Especially on the question of education should there be allowed the widest possible latitude to individual freedom of thought and action; because the State in undertaking the work of educating the young, enters upon the parental domain, and assumes to itself a duty which it ought only to assume by the general consent of parents. It should endeavor to harmonize as far as possible all conflicting views, interests and authorities. Any system that does not do this is only a partial success. In New Brunswick, therefore, whilst we pride ourselves upon our efficient school system, let us remember that nearly one third of the people prefer not to use the system at all. Clearly it would be better to devise a system that would prove acceptable to the whole commonwealth than to only a portion. And no matter how good a system may be theoretically, no matter how good it *might* prove to be if the whole people cordially sustained it, their failure to sustain is the weak point. Mr. Grant would remedy these defects by Separate Schools. He sees nothing wrong in that. We have always been of the opinion that it is possible to operate the system now prevailing in New Brunswick in such a way as to give the Roman Catholics what they desire, to make them hearty supporters of public education, without any positive law-establishing Separate Schools. We believe that this could be done in a manner that the whole people would approve of, but it can only be done by acknowledging the errors of the past, and by heartily going to work to achieve the end desired. We are glad, however, that Mr. Grant has given us his views on the question. We might suppose them to be distasteful to many in his own denomnation; but we believe, however, that this will not prove to be the case, for doubtles, the great mass of men are moving towards the accomplishment of that which is just and fair.

BEN FRANKLIN ON PROTECTION.

The following remarks on trade and government by that celebrated philosopher and legislator, Benjamin Franklin, are worthy of attention:

"The agriculture and fisheries of the United states (read Dominion) are the great source of our increasing wealth. He that puts a seed into the earth is recompensed, perhaps, by receiving forty out of it, and he who draws up a fish out of our water draws up a piece of silver.

"Let us be attentive to these, and then the power of rivals, 'with all their restraining and prohibiting acts,' cannot much hurt us. We are sons of the earth and seas, and like Antæus in the fable, if in wrestling with Hercules we now and then receive a fall, the touch of our parents will communicate to us fresh strength and vigor to renew the contest.

"Perhaps in general, it would be better if Government meddled no farther with trade than to protect it and let it take its course. Most of the statutes or acts, edicts, arrests and placents of Parliaments, princes and States for regulating or restraining of trade, have, we think, been either political blunders, or jobs obtained by artful men for private advantage under pretence of public good.

"When Colbert assembled some of the wise old merchants of France, and desired their advice and opinion how he could best serve and promote commerce, their answer, after consultation, was in three words only, *Laisseznous faire*; "Let us alone." It is said by a very solid writer of the same nation, that he is well advanced in the science of politics who knows the full force of that maxim, *Pas trop gouverner*, "not to govern too much," which, perhaps, would be of more use when applied to trade than in any other public concern. It were, therefore, to be wished that commerce were as free between all the nations of the world as it is between the several counties of England; so would all by mutual communications obtain more enjoyments. Those counties do not ruin each other by trade, neither would the nations. No nation was ever ruined by trade, even seemingly the most disadvantageous. Whenever desirable superfluities are imported, industry is excited and thereby plenty is produced. Were only necessaries permitted to be purchased, men would work no more than was necessary for that purpose.

"The advantage of having manufactures in a country does not consist, as is commonly supposed, in their highly advancing the value of rough materials, of which they are formed; since, though sixpenny worth of flax may be worth twenty shillings when worked into lace, yet the very cause of its being worth twenty shillings is, that, besides the flax, it has cost nineteen shillings and sixpence *in subsistence* to the manufacturer. But the advantage of manufactures is, that under their shape provisions may be more easily carried to a foreign market; and by their means our traders may more easily cheat strangers. Few, where it is not made, are judges of the value of lace. The importer may demand forty and perhaps get thirty shillings for that which cost him but twenty. Finally, there seems to be but three ways for an nation to acquire wealth. The first is by war, as the Romans did, in plundering their conquered neighbors—that is robbery. The second is by commerce, which is generally cheating. The third by agriculture, the only honest way wherein man receives a real increase of the seed thrown into the ground, in a kind of a continual miracle, wrought by the hand of God in his favor, as a reward for his innocent life and his virtuous industry."

STICK TO YOUR BUSINNSS.

There is nothing which should be more frequently impressed upon the minds of young men than the importance of steadily pursuing some one business. The frequent changing from one employment to another is one of the most common errors committed and to it may be traced more than half the failures of men in business, and much of the discontent and disappointment that render life uncomfortable. It is a very common thing for a man to be dissatisfied with his business, and to desire to change it for some other, which, it seems to him, will prove a more lucrative employment; but in nine cases out of ten it is a mistake. Look round, you, and you will find among your acquaintances abundant verification of our assertion.

Here is a young man who commenced life as a mechanic, but from some cause imagined that he ought to have been a doctor; and after a hasty and shallow preparation, he has taken up the saddle bags only to find that work is still work, and that his patients are no more profitable than his work bench, and the occupation not a whit more agreeable.

Here are two young men, clerks; one of them is content, when his first term of service is over, to continue a clerk till he shall have saved enough to commence business on his own account; the other can't wait, but starts off without capital, and with a limited experience, and brings up after a few years, in a court of insolvency, while his former comrade, by patient perseverance, comes out at last with a fortune.

That young lawyer, who became disheartened because briefs and cases did not crowd upon him while he was yet redolent of calfbound volumes, and had small use for red tape, who concluded he had mistaken his calling and so plunged into politics, finally settled down into the character of a middling pettifogger, scrambling for his daily bread.

There is an honest farmer who has toiled a few years, got his farm paid for, but does not grow rich very rapidly, as much from lack of contentment mingled with his industry as anything, though he is not aware of it. He hears the wonderful stories of California, and how fortunes may be had for the trouble of picking them up; mortgages his farm to raise money, goes away to the land of gold, and, after many months of hard toil, comes home to commence again at the bottom of the hill for a more weary and less successful climbing up again.

Mark the men in every community who are notorious for ability and equally notorious for never getting ahead, and you will usually find them to be those who never stick to any one business long, but are always forsaking their occupation just when it begins to be profitable.

Young men stick to your business. It may be you have mistaken your calling, if so, find it out as quick as possible, and change it; but don't let any uneasey desire to get along fast, or a dislike of your honest calling lead you to abandon it. Have some honest occupation, and then stick to it; if you are setting type, set away at them; if you are selling oysters, keep on selling them; pursue the business you have chosen, persistently, industriously and hopefully, and if there is anything of you it will appear and turn to account in that as well as, or better than in any other calling; only if you are a loafer, forsake that line as speedily as possible, for the longer you stick to it, the worse it will 'stick' you.—*Scientific American.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

HUNDRED-HEADED CERBERUS. WHERE IS HE?

DEAR EDITOR,—If it be true, as we think, that, *ceteris paribus*, the stormy one of two advocates might be set down the weaker, then we have a useful 'rule,' with few 'exceptions.' Let the two supposed lovers of truth appear as neighbors in some scene of social or civil confusion—sadder than any chaos, because, involving the elements of former order and beauty, and seeming the ruin-burial of both. How do they act here? It would be worth our care to try to trace accurately, the difference between their conduct, and to apprehend the meaning of this difference. Possibly there may be real need to shout, even to the rupture of some fool's ear-drum; and they may both shout wisely. But rarely would this need occur. It certainly would not last always to the same degree. If, now, one of these teachers had been shouting all along, uniformly, how would his voice operate in the emergency? In these their loud tones, perhaps there seems a great similarity; but the effects show only one a voice, the other wind.

"All is well, though faith and form
Be sundered in tne right of fear."

But the one believes so, and the other is not quite sure. What remains for the latter but to make a great noise, a *really* inarticulate wail? And he does so accordingly. The other goes to work busily, and makes himself a beautiful example of order, drops wise pacific works at every good occasion, like oil upon the waves; never adds his breath to the disordering storm! He sees in the scene, hears in the composite noise, only one lesson—WORK. And duty is to him the most venerable of all notions below the attributes of the Infinite. He has faith in God, and cannot doubt of any of the issues of His eternal plans. 'Tis all "Toil co-operant to an end." Only let me know always my duty for the hour, and when I grow tired, he says, I will sit, to recuperate, upon these ruins, and sing:—

"We have but faith, we cannot know,
For knowledge is of things we see."

Oh, what a prospect, and, too, what a retrospect the world would have if we had to believe that its issues depended upon us, and its mysteries were to be interpreted by our narrow knowledge and maxims! Rather let us regard Revelation itself as no explanation, but only a scheme of duty. All we know is that we have duty to do, and a probationary term in which to do it. I must be pardoned if I do not succeed in a verbatim recollection of Canon Kingsley's words:—"The fruit of our efforts is probably very different from what we suppose it, and we are not permitted to see it probably because we should be frightened at it." I must be pardoned, too, Mr. Editor, if I seem to have repeated the thought of my last letter. Let the reader finish the parallel thoughtfully himself. It is worth while to do so. It may help him towards a good many preferences. To be "quietly unargumentatively sure" makes a very different life from that which results when one only half believes his creed.

I intend only an evening's meditation, and no detraction of any of your contemporary journalists: but I can't help applying these propositions to the rabid editor of the *Presbyterian*. He may be very sincere—we rather suppose so—but he certainly is very foolish. The tone of his sheet is less and less every issue; has been from the first, far less the tone of a reverent (or *Reverend*) disciple, than—really we must say so—of a mad dog. Always furious, always impatient, always intolerant; often very coarse. A few weeks ago, you remember, he *publicly refused to take his fellow-journalists word* in negation of his guess (rude, incomparably, in expression) of the authorship of some letter. We can only explain to ourselves the *Presbyterian*, by thinking that its manager is acting under very false notions, or no notions, and from motives strange indeed. His whole tone, I say, seems far more, that of despair, of a "last gasp," than of faith and sure hope. He would use "Heaven's Artillery," as he says. We hear, from his quarter, only Cerberus breaking. Or, are we not to trust our senses?

I fear I have been dull this evening. I must entreat your pardon; I have been very busy all day, and my eyelids are heavy as the clock strikes nine.

"For wisdom dealt with mortal powers,
Where truth in closest words shall fail,
When truth embodied in a tale
Shall enter in at lowly doors.

And so the Word had breath and wrought
With human hands the creed of creeds
In loveliness of perfect deeds,
More strong than all poetic thought."

F. E.

It seems that General Shenck left England under very peculiar circumstances. The President accepted his resignation, but allowed him to leave England with his rank as Minister, so that he might be free from arrest. Had it not been for this he could not get away, for the parties who have been defrauded by the Mine business would have had him imprisoned. It was understood between him and the President that as soon as he got clear of England his functions as Minister would cease. This arrangement can hardly be considered creditable to the President.