

now he came back, bringing a heavy heart, to make himself a home in the new world.

He laid out a manor of a thousand acres, planned a manor-house, and christened the place "Greenway Court." But the mansion was never built. A long, low, stone building, with dormer windows, wooden bellies, chimneys studded with swallows and martin houses, and a roof sloping in the old Virginia fashion, had once been tenanted by his steward, and then the British peer took up his abode. Out-houses for his servants were scattered about, together with stables and kennels for horses and hounds.

Indians paddling down the river in their birch canoes, stopped and gazed at the grim huntsman, who came and went with the air of a master in the hunting grounds that had once belonged to them; and wood-men, clad in deer-skin, lingered beneath the old trees; but they were not the only ones who were interested in the exile. He, at whose name our hearts throb with admiring reverence, he who afterwards guided our army through years of struggle to victory and peace, was a frequent visitor at Greenway Court.

Washington was then a mere youth, and the conversation of Thomas Fairfax was a source of much profit, since his new friend's intercourse with the best society of Europe, his cultivated talents and literary tastes, rendered him not only entertaining, but instructive.

Lord Fairfax, however, avoided mixed society, and no manœuvreing dowager could bring about an alliance with the English nobleman who dwelt like a hermit in the valley of the Shenandoah.

(To be continued.)

Miscellaneous.

THE RECENT MASSACRES IN FIJI.

The Wesleyan Missionary Record publishes the following extract from a short note written by Mr. Carey, announcing the massacre of the Rev. Thos. Baker, a Wesleyan missionary at Fiji, together with an assistant missionary and six native teachers.

"I am sorry to inform you that the whole district has suddenly been thrown into the deepest sorrow by the death of my esteemed colleague, the late Rev. Thomas Baker. He left his home on the 18th of July to visit some island tribes; and on Sunday the 21st he and a native assistant missionary, Shadrach Selieka, together with six others, were all brutally murdered by the natives of an island tribe. Two of Mr. Baker's party have escaped alive. One of these teachers we have examined, and the other, who ran for his life right across 'Na-Viti-Levu,' coming out at Ba, we are hourly expecting here. Mr. Baker has indeed fallen, and fallen—my heart sickens while I write it—among the vilest cannibals. You will imagine our grief at this moment, and that of poor Mrs. Baker and the three fatherless girls, who are now with us. He set out on the 27th October for Solofua. After journeying for three days, and taking advantage of various opportunities of delivering his gospel message, Mr. Baker (with a native assistant-missionary) arrived at Korobavau (Longtown). The kind of human beings among whom Mr. Baker labored may be judged of by the following description of an individual living in the place in which he perished:—"In this town (Longtown) there lives a notorious cannibal, with whom I had a little conversation. He pointed me to a pile of human bones in the fork of the orange-tree under which we were sitting, and assured me he had eaten the men of which each bone there was a representative, and that he had kept these bones as a memento of his cannibalism. Many other things did this inhuman wretch make known to me; and his countenance, and more than ordinary worn teeth, only helped to convince me that he had literally been a human bone crusher! To have listened to this man's statements, and told, too, in the presence of those who could have contradicted them if false, would have removed forever from the minds of some of the idealists who are not lovers of human flesh. This vile cannibal affirmed that, as for eating, nothing was comparable to human flesh, not even fowls or pork. In different parts of this town we saw human bones hanging on the trees, which told of very recent butchery. We made an arrangement that as soon as their teacher should arrive all these bones should be collected and buried."

Mr. Baker's efforts to Christianize the savages of the Fiji Islands were crowned with great success, and whilst making further efforts to civilize the inland tribes he and his brethren were ruthlessly massacred.

BRUTAL HOMICIDE OF A WIFE.

[From the Norfolk (Va.) Journal, Dec. 11.]

We have to record this morning the murder, by means of a process rivaling the most diabolical contrivances of the inquisition, of a young woman and mother by the name of Johanna Moore, and a fiend in human shape named Edward Moore, whom it was her misfortune to call husband. The brute literally kicked his wife to death, a torture which he inflicted by degrees, and, in the language of one of the witnesses before the jury of inquest, "danced her body until her breath went out." Cries of the dying woman brought several of the neighbors to the door of the domicile, but they were prevented from entering by the man-monster, who stood in the doorway with a dirk knife in his hand and threatened to "rip open" the first who entered. This bloody affray took place at the residence of Moore, on Sugar Hill, that part of Newton adjoining Gosport. Moore is known to have been habitually addicted to the ill-treatment of his wife, and this assault, maddened by an excess of drink, proved to be the "finishing stroke."

When we entered the building where the tragedy occurred it had the appearance, we may say, of a slaughter pen. Blood was bespattered in every direction, and signs of a struggle, as if the deceased had attempted to defend herself, were very apparent. The appearance of the corpse was truly ghastly, and evidences of the terrible beating to which the victim was subjected were apparent on every portion of the body. The skull alone was fractured in seven places, and one large hole found in the back of the cranium was said to be the result of a stamp of the boot heel. This man, or monster, Ned Moore, was a laborer in the navy yard in the ordnance department, and knocked off work on the day of the murder at dinner time and went on a frolic. He is said to be a very pleasant man when sober, but when drunk is easily provoked to a perfect frenzy, when he savagely grinds his teeth together and exhibits other symptoms of a ferocious nature. He often carried a dirk knife, and when intoxicated was given a wide berth by those who knew him. He has frequently figured in the Mayor's court as principal in domestic eruptions. He is about thirty years of age.

The wife and victim, Mrs. Johanna Moore, was a pleasant looking lady, about twenty-five years of age, and was the mother of one child about six weeks old. She was very much devoted to her husband, notwithstanding his brutality to her, and bore her sufferings with singular fortitude. When he gave her a black eye she would stay in the house and refuse to show herself until the mark disappeared, to screen him from public censure.

STORMS AT HOME AND ABROAD.—The coasts of the British Islands have this week been visited by a violent storm, and the list of wrecks and casualties is alarmingly great. Last Saturday the storm broke in all its fury over the whole extent of the Pentland Firth, and when morning dawned on Monday the shore was strewn with wrecks, and in too many cases the lost vessels had involved their crews in the vortex of destruction. On the wild coast of Wales and on the equally dangerous east coasts of Scotland and England gallant ships went down with all on board, and in one case more than twenty lives were lost by the upsetting of a lifeboat. Amid the numerous list of wrecks and disasters, it is pleasing to read of the gallant deeds performed by the crews of lifeboats, who dared all the dangers of the angry deep to rescue poor fellows who were in peril. Although little is thought of the services rendered by lifeboats and their gallant crews, the courage shown by the crews of lifeboats is of a higher kind than that of the soldier who volunteers on a forlorn hope, as there is no stimulant of glory and reward to urge them on, and although there is at the present time an order established for rewarding those who have saved life at sea, it seems to be niggardly bestowed, as we hear of few who have received it. The Albert Cross, the order referred to, ought to fulfil the object of its institution, and the men who risk their lives to save their fellows from a watery grave ought to be rewarded the same as the soldier, who, in face of the enemy, rescues his companion from death, is rewarded by the Victoria Cross.—Glasgow Sentinel, Dec. 7.

A terrible storm swept over Bengal on the first of last month. At Calcutta upwards of 1000 persons were killed, and about 20,000 huts of the natives destroyed. Immense damage has been done to the shipping, more than in 1864. The force of the cyclone seems to have been greatest round about Calcutta, but away from the city great damage was done in the country; and it is feared that many lives have been lost in the towns and villages along the coast of the Ganges.

In a recent discourse, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher made the following excellent points: "Some men will not shave on Sundays, and yet they spend all the week in shaving their fellow men; and many folks think it very wicked to black their boots on Sunday morning, yet they do not hesitate to black their neighbors' reputation on week days."

An experiment has been made upon the steam fire engines in Detroit, showing that by keeping hot water in the boiler steam can be generated and water thrown four miles. With cold water it requires about eight minutes.

Eighty-two new vessels were building upon the Wear on the 30th of September, under Lloyd's survey. Thirty-three new vessels were building on the Tyne at the same time of which sixteen were iron; of the latter, five were over 1,000 tons each.

The re-appearance of the Trichinae plague at the West, occurs simultaneously with an alarming discovery at the East. A Boston gentleman reports to the Post of that city that a multitude of the little snake-like worms have been observed in a sound codfish, and a tenacious worm of life that an hour's boiling was not sufficient to kill them.

Two ship yards in Quebec have been re-opened, their proprietors having provided against interference by the Ship Carpenters' Union.

The old custom of preaching by the sand glass has been revived in an English church. It needs turning every twenty minutes. It is stated that many old churches still have the highly wrought iron stands on which the old hour-glass used to stand, mostly of the age of the Commonwealth.

It has been remarked in New Orleans that not one of sixty workmen employed in laying pavement there, and working all day amid the fumes of tar, has caught the yellow fever.

Eight or ten years ago a couple in Zanesville, Ohio, became tired of each other and were divorced. Both parties re-married, and both lost their new partners. Recently they forgot their grievances, revived their old affection, and became husband and wife.

Washington has a population of 100,000, of whom 75,000 are whites.

There is something very singular in the incidents attending the death of Mr. Lyle, Chief Engineer of the Philadelphia Fire Department. On Saturday afternoon he was counting some money in his office, when he suddenly died in his sitting posture, from an attack of apoplexy. All Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night, he sat there dead, holding some United States bonds and bills in his hands, and not till Monday morning was he found by the woman who came to sweep out the office.

SELECTION FOR A NEWSPAPER.—Most people think the selection of suitable matter for a newspaper the easiest part of the business. How great an error! It is the most difficult. To look over and over hundreds and hundreds of exchange papers every week from which to select enough for one, especially when the question is not what shall but what shall not, be selected, is no easy task.

Every person who reads a newspaper could have edited it, if he would hear less complaints. Not infrequently is it the case that an editor looks over all his exchange papers for something interesting and can find nothing, and yet something must be had—his paper must come out with something in it, and he does the best he can. To an editor who has care about what he selects, the writing that he has to do is the least of the labor. Just as many subscribers as an editor may have, so many tastes has he to consult.

The following extract of a letter from Ottawa, bearing date Dec. 12, the Morning News says was received in St. Jo on Thursday last.

"At a meeting of the Executive yesterday the feeling was intensely in favor of the pure Northern route, so much so that Robertson, Stevens and Gray agreed Mr. Tilley to agree with Mr. Mitchell and go for the Northern Central, or that St. John would lose all,—and this is pretty sure to be the case, if Tilley is foolish enough to hope for a Frontier. The Committee on Printing yesterday recommended 1000 copies in English, and 500 in French of Major Robinson's Report, to be printed for the use of the Commons, and refused to sanction the reprinting of Fleming's as not of sufficient importance to justify the expense; and thus it is everywhere, the press, the Executive, and Government, all in favor of the North, and Mitchell really the best friend of St. John, because he is strong for what is feasible, while Tilley is grasping at a shadow. The mail is just closing, and I hasten to tell you this. You may rely upon its perfect accuracy, not as a matter of opinion, but as one of fact. Now for my opinion. It is just this. Tilley will never get the Frontier, and in trying for that he will lose even the Compromise. Our members see that plain enough, and hence the disposition to urge him to join with Mitchell to get what is feasible."

The New Postal Arrangements.

Referring to the new postal arrangements the Liverpool Journal of Commerce says:—

"With the year 1868 the new postal arrangements recently entered into between the Post-office authorities and the Cunard, Inman, and North German Lloyd's Companies, will come into operation. All letters addressed to the United States, and specially directed to go by any particular steamer, will as at present, be sent by such steamer, and all letters having no special direction will as at present, be sent by the first packet despatched after they are posted or received, whether such packet belong to the Cunard Company, Inman Company, or the North German Lloyd's. The articles of the Cunard contract states the subsidy is to be £30,000 per annum (in quarterly payments), dating from the 1st January 1868. The vessels are to leave this port on Saturdays, and New York on Wednesdays; to call at Queenstown; each boat to be provided with a medical officer; the Postmaster-General to be at liberty to alter the times of departure, and to exceed the departure for any period not exceeding twenty-four hours; nitroglycerine, and other specially dangerous articles, not to be conveyed; a limited number of officers and men in the army, navy, or civil service to be accommodated as passengers on board, it required by the Postmaster-General, at certain rates, which are specified; the contract not to be sub-let; boats to be chartered or purchased by the Admiralty, if necessary; penalties varying from £100 to £500 to be paid for delays or diversions; not unavoidable; and the contractors to be bound in £25,000 for the due performance of the contract. The details of the main contract have not yet been made public, but we understand that the subsidy, so well-earned by this line, has been awarded."

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

Coughs, Colic, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsey, and the numerous as well as dangerous diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, prevail in our changeable climate at all seasons of the year; few are fortunate enough to escape their baneful influence. How important it is then to have at hand a certain antidote to all these complaints. Experience proves that this exists in Wistar's Balsam to an extent not found in any other remedy; however severe the suffering, the application of this soothing, healing and wonderful Balsam at once vanquishes the disease and restores the sufferer to wanted health.

MR. JOHN BUNTON, N. Y.

"I was urged by a neighbor to get one bottle of the Balsam for my wife, being afflicted by him that in case it did not produce good effects, he would pay for the bottle himself. On the strength of such practical evidence of its merits, I procured a bottle. My wife at this time was so low with watery coughs, that she could not raise herself from the bed, coughing constantly and raising more or less blood. I commenced giving the Balsam as directed, and was so much pleased with its operation that I obtained another bottle, and continued giving it. Before this bottle was entirely used she ceased coughing and was strong enough to sit up. The fifth bottle entirely restored her to health, doing that which several physicians had tried to do but failed."

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 18 Tremont Row, and for sale by Druggists generally. W. R. Watson General Agent or P. E. Island [Dec. 5]

Mrs. A. Allen's Worlds Hair Restorer and Zylolabium or Worlds Hair Dressing are unequalled, and so acknowledged by all who use them for restoring, invigorating, and dressing the hair, rendering it soft, silky and glossy, and disposing it to remain in any desired position; quickly cleansing the scalp, arresting the fall and imparting a healthy and natural color to the hair. They never fail to restore grey hair to its original youthful color. They are directed upon the roots of the hair, and the natural growth required. No lady's toilet is complete without the Zylolabium or hair dressing. It cleanses the hair and imparts to it a most delightful fragrance, and is suited to both young and old.

The Restorer Reproduces. The Hair Dressing cultivates and beautifies.

If your hair is thin try it, if scurfy try it, if harsh try it, if itrestless try it, if none of these try it, for all who use it will preserve their hair through life. For sale by all Druggists.

Correspondence.

MR. EDITOR:

Sir,—Having noticed in your issue of last week that the Summerside Debating Society have decided that an Act of Incorporation would benefit this Town, I beg leave, through the columns of your Journal, to offer a few remarks on this important subject.

I think the time has not yet arrived for Summerside to become an incorporated Town, for this reason; that it is too small and too poor to bear the expenses consequent upon the healthy working of all the paraphernalia connected with a City Corporation. It may be a very nice thing to be able to say that we live in a city corporate; have our Mayor, City Council, Police, &c.; and at stated intervals our Civic Elections to fire our ambition; all this may seem very fine, but let us sit down and calmly count the cost. How often we may be led to very different conclusions; let us then count the probable expenses of a City Corporation. First, we have a Mayor with a salary of say one hundred pounds, Recorder one hundred pounds, City Clerk, eighty pounds, three policemen, say eighty pounds each, two hundred and forty pounds. Here we have the snug little sum of five hundred and twenty pounds to begin with, and still we want a Police Station and Lock-up, which would cost at least two hundred and fifty pounds more, to say nothing of the various improvements needed in the shape of Side-walks, Ornamental Squares, &c.; the sole object of Incorporation by its advocates. Now the question arises where is this—so large amount—to come from? The answer is from tavern and distiller's licences, wharffages, &c.; the balance to be made up by taxation. And suppose the necessary amounts is raised, how I ask will we be benefited by it? It will take the very last penny we can grind out of ourselves and neighbors to pay three or four officials, and none but a penny will be left for the many improvements which we all admit are so much needed. We are now paying a yearly fire tax of fifty pounds. To raise this amount an assessment of one per cent. on the yearly value of all the property in the Town is levied. This is considered a grievous burden, and is loudly complained of by many.

One half of the names on the Collectors books are poor people, living by their daily work, who, with difficulty pay from one shilling and sixpence to five shillings per annum. How then can we expect all in favor of the lowest figure we may expect when once we have this much coveted Act of Incorporation? The fact is potent to any observing mind that the burden would have to be borne by some forty or fifty persons. A burden which would soon become ruinous in the extreme, and from which perhaps we would in vain try to extricate ourselves.

Yours, &c.,

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Summerside, Jan. 8, 1868.

Summerside Journal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1868.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. We must know the names and addresses of our correspondents as a guaranty of their good faith. We cannot undertake to return communications that are not used.

THE NEWS.

By the late English papers received here on Monday last, we learn that the Abyssinian war and the Fenian outrages are the principal topics of the day. Two million pounds have been granted by Parliament towards the prosecution of the former, which two millions have been emphatically described by a certain member of the House of Commons as "the postage of King Theodorus's unanswered letter." This, however, is denied by Mr. Layard, who maintains that it was jealousy of English favors supposed to be shown to the Turks which has led to the captivity of the British subjects. Be this as it may, the war is now on the hands of England; one in which the honor to be gained can at the best be but small, and the vexation very likely to be great. It appears that there are not only British, but Prussian subjects held in durance vile, and the question of their liberation has come before Parliament. Lord Lyveden in the House of Lords has put the question, "Was it meant that if King Theodorus gave up those prisoners who were subjects of her Majesty, the war was still to be continued for the sake of those European missionaries with whom we had nothing to do, and that this country was to be taxed for years to come for the purpose of liberating those persons?"

To which Earl Derby replied, "We are not bound by international law to demand any but our own subjects, but I hope Sir R. Napier will not lose the opportunity of rescuing from captivity all who may be detained." Meanwhile Prussia says no word. Count Bismarck makes no offer to bear any of the expenses; doubtless hoping that John Bull will, as has been his custom in past times, both to do all the fighting and pay all the expenses. Prussia will then very politely say "thank you," and the British tax-payer will very quietly "fork over." Meanwhile the expedition itself goes bravely on. Four thousand Egyptian troops have volunteered their services, and on the 6th Dec., the advance brigade had reached Senafe, all well.

The Fenians seem determined to leave no stone unturned to exasperate the patient yet powerful English public. They adopted the other day the truly Hibernian method of attempting to rescue some incarcerated companions by blowing up the prison in which they were confined. Twenty bodies were removed from the ruins of the wall of the Clerkenwell House of Detention, and three adjoining houses. Three persons were fatally injured and a number of others badly burned, including several children. Three persons have been arrested. It also appears that an unusually large number of letters addressed to Government officials have lately passed through the Dublin Post Office. These were found to contain some fulminating material arranged to explode and kill the operators. Fortunately no one was killed, but a policeman has been horribly mangled with one of them. The people of England seem now thoroughly aroused, and it is hoped that summary justice will be meted out to the Fenian traitors and assassins. Attempts have also been made to destroy a gas manufactory in Scotland, and between Saturday and Monday, three attempts were made to destroy a Nobleman's mansion in London, by dashing bottles of Greek Fire through the windows. The News of the World calls upon the people to "exert themselves in the interest of society, and keep their eyes wide open to the acts and expressions of the men who scarcely effect any disguise as to their principles. With great watchfulness on the part of the public, and great activity on the part of the police, who feel themselves sustained by the public, we need not fear the recurrence of such unhappy deeds as took place at Clerkenwell. We must act for ourselves, and not trust too much for what authority can do for us, except when we put authority in motion. In a case like this it is war in a barbarous fashion which we have to meet, and it can only be met by weapons such as the English people can wield without vengeance or hatred. The very life of society is at stake; but it will not be so when society determines to act against barbarism."

It appears that the British Government have concluded to withdraw its legation from Mexico. Nothing short of war can justify such a step. We shall await the issue with considerable interest. The British subjects in Mexico are said to be "in a high state of excitement." It also stated that all the railways in the country and some of the mines are owned by British capitalists. How much better if the moneyed men of the British Empire sought investment for their capital in these Colonies, where the returns would be as great, with less risk attending the outlay.

In the Island of Viti-Levu, one of the Fijiian group, has been perpetrated one of the most cold blooded massacres on record. The Rev. Thomas Baker, one of the missionaries of the Wesleyan Church, was attempting to explore the interior and carry the blessings of Christianity to its tribes. On Sabbath, the 21st July, the missionary with several of the native students were attacked by the cannibals and murdered, with the exception of two natives. Mr. Baker received his death blow at the hands of the Chief, Nakatakaimosi, who from behind struck him on the lower part of the back of the neck with his axe. He fell dead on the spot. The bodies were afterwards stripped, cooked and devoured. Verily the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

The United States has purchased the Island of St. Thomas in the West Indies, from Denmark, for the sum of one million five hundred thousand pounds sterling. This has long been the terminus of steamers from different parts of the world. Among others the Cunard line "Alpha," from Halifax via Bermuda, visits St. Thomas once a month, carrying the correspondence of these Provinces with the West Indies. This Island was lately visited by a dreadful earthquake, which was immediately followed by a tremendous wave

fourteen feet high, which the terrified inhabitants beheld, rolling in from the ocean. As it approached they feared the town would be submerged, but the wave being broken by some outstanding reefs failed to utterly destroy it. As it was the ocean poured in upon the streets and houses to the depth of several feet. The Americans seem determined to acquire territory, *pejus ad nefas*, in different parts of the world, to be used as points of rendezvous for war ships, in case of hostilities with any other country. Notwithstanding the affected murmurs and outcries of their press, there is doubtless deep design in the purchase of Russian America, and also of an island in the Mediterranean. Secretary Seward does not, however, in his territorial negotiations, seem very happy in his choice of places. Russian America is one vast lump of ice and snow, and the Island of St. Thomas is so noted for the prevalence of yellow fever, that it has been in contemplation to abandon the harbor of St. Thomas in favor of some other port of call. At this time last year three different pestilences were sweeping over that Island—yellow fever, small-pox, and cholera. And what the plague left seems to be well nigh destroyed by earthquake and deluge, so that altogether Denmark has made a pretty good bargain.

The Dominion Parliament was adjourned on the 20th of December, to meet again on the 12th of March. The Legislatures of Quebec and Ontario opened on Friday the 27th ult. The Hon. Ferguson Blair, President of the Privy Council, died at his lodgings on the 29th ult., and the Hon. Mr. Howland is seriously ill at Toronto.

OUR ICE-OLATED CONDITION.

Once more has winter fairly encircled us with his rough embrace! The long day of business with the rest of the world has come to an end, and a few months of comparative inaction are before us. In fact we have just turned the frost-keys, and shot the ice-bolts of our Island dwelling, put on our night-cap, tucked us up in our white counterpane of snow, nodded, "good night," to the Maia Land, and, like sensible people, are preparing to make the most even of disadvantages, and on the light-out-of-darkness principle, educe comfort out of our discomforts. And who is there to say that the sleigh bells will not ring out as merrily, and the fires blaze as cheerily, and life pass as pleasantly, on this side the fearful ice-gulf, as on the other? Have they "fair women and brave men," over in the New Dominion? So have we! Have they fast horses? So have we! Have they Lecturers, Debaters, and others that prepare "the feast of reason," and advocate the flow of soul? So have we!

How shall we make the best of our winter? There is no lack of internal resources, but are we going to use them? And have we any particular aim in view? Suppose we suggest! Has it never occurred to any of us, that the circumstances of a young and struggling Town like Summerside, where every man with vigorous strokes, is striving to push himself forward in gain-making, have a tendency to cause intellectual pursuits and interests to be overlooked? It is only likely that mind may be forgotten in the race for money. Now this is a disadvantage peculiar to all new places, and one that operates against their influence and respect abroad. Intelligent strangers visiting any locality, and finding that "the higher part of man's nature is forgotten in the care of the inferior, a fact, evidenced by an absurdly small patronage of literary assemblies, by indifference to the sublime and elevating truths proclaimed in the sanctuaries, and by other usually accompanying signs, cannot but carry away with them opinions not over flattering to the inhabitants.

Now our winter months, with their respite from business-haste, present every opportunity for us in Summerside, to rise in this respect above other places. What more favorable season for mental improvement could we desire, than the few weeks of pleasant time which are now we trust, thro' Providence, before us? Suppose we devote them to rubbing off the metallic dust!

We are glad that one of our enterprising citizens has lately projected, and brought into vigorous operation, a Debating Club. Lectures in connection with it are mooted. This is well; and in view of these assemblies and others, comprising Temperance and Prayer Meetings, held during the winter, we would respectfully urge upon our merchants and mechanics, the propriety of adopting, till the spring, the early closing system, so beneficially tried in other places. We do not think that when the spring ships arrive, our clerks will work with any less freshness and vigor, because of a little relaxation this winter!

So much for the town, which the poet tells us "man has made;" but what about the country, which he adds, "God has made?" There are hundreds of our farmer youth, whose evenings this winter will be equally long and valuable. Some of them can attend Mutual Improvement Societies, and others cannot. To each of these classes we would say, that nothing is better for any youth, than a simple course of private reading and study, quietly, yet energetically pursued. We even know one who used to prefer an hour with a book, to an hour at a lecture. Books are your best friends, let them be few, but well chosen, and well studied. First, make yourselves by review, thorough masters of English rudiments. It is more natural and easy to speak and write correctly, than incorrectly. Acquaint yourselves gradually, and carefully, with English literature, with the works of the historians, poets, and statesmen, of your own country, and then read—all you can get! An eminent writer says:—"You cannot read a good book without being stimulated. The dream of Clarence, and the speeches of Hamlet, in Shakespeare; the speeches of men in the Senate; the addresses of men from the pulpit; and above all the overwhelming torrent of clear thought in burning language, which the masters of ancient times poured out—will swell the bosom, rouse the soul, and call all your own powers into action. This effect of books will last through life; and he who knows how to read to advantage, will ever have something as applicable to his mental powers, as electricity is to move the animal system."

The Presbyterian Tea in the Drill Shed.

As we were on the eve of going to press when the above Tea came off, we had neither time nor space to give particulars respecting it, but promised our readers to do so this week. The Tea was a most successful one. The sleighing on New Years was excellent, and the weather all that could be desired. The tables were arranged and furnished in a style which reflected much credit on the ladies of the Summerside Presbyterian Congregation. And although fully 1200 persons sat down to tea there was still enough to spare.

Tea being over and some cake disposed of, Rev. W. R. Frame gave a short speech, after which he introduced Rev. M.P. Freeman, of Bedouet, T. Kelly, Esq., Barrister, Dr. Homer, F. McNeill and H. Lawson, Esquires, all of whom addressed the meeting. Besides the Speeches there was also very good instrumental and vocal music. The large sum of £37 10s. was realized, which amount together with other available funds belonging to the Congregation, for the purpose, will, we are informed, clear all the remaining debt of the Summerside Presbyterian Church.

A Cruise to the West.

We had a short trip West the other day. The roads were splendid, and we glided along 2-40. We met many of our old subscribers and added several new ones to our list. In settlements where we had passed through only twelve months ago, we noticed many improvements. Along the Western Road, some thirty or forty miles from here, the woodman's axe has laid dense forests low—the low log huts have given way to comfortable framed dwellings—barns and stables have taken the place of camps and sheds—the stumps, which studded the ground as thickly as the stars the heavens, are fast being rooted out, and many clear fields are now to be seen. The land in and round Bloudfield, we are told, is of an excellent quality, and the stalworth go-ahead Canadians who have settled there are just the men who know how to work it. We were not a little surprised to meet a number of persons who have removed from the eastern and other parts of the Island, and taken farms west. 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