Give Him a Lift.

Give him a lift! Kneel not in prayer,
Nor moralize with his despair;
The man is down, and his great need
Is ready help, not prayer and creed.

'Tis time when the wounds are washed and healed
That the inward motive be revealed.
But now what e'er the spirit be,
Mere words are but mockery.

One grain of aid just now is more
To him than tomes of saintly lore;
If you must pray, pray in your heart,
But give him a lift! Give him a start!

The world is full of good advice,—
Of prayers, and praise, and preaching nice,
But the generous souls who aid mankind,
Are scarce as gold, and hard to find.

Give like a christian—speak in deeds,
A noble life's the best of creeds;
And he shall wear a royal crown,
Who gives them a lift when they are down.

Leave God to Order Thy Way.

BY G. NEWMARCH (1653.)

Leave God to order all thy ways,
And hope in Him whate'er betide;
Thou'lt find Him in the evil days
An all-sufficient strength and guide,
Who trusts in God's unchanging love,
Builds on the Rock that naught can move.

What can these anxious thoughts avail—
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help us to bewail
Each painful moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do not press
The heavier for our bitterness.

Only our restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope content
To take whate'er His gracious will,
His all discerning love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To him who chose us for his own.

He knows when joyful hours are best;
He sends them as He sees it meet,
When thou hast borne its fiery test
And now art freed from all deceit,
He comes to thee all unaware,
And makes thee own His living care.

Nor, in the heat of pain and strife,
Think God hath cast thee off unheard;
Nor that the man whose prosperous life
Thou enviest is of Him preferred;
Time passes, and much change doth bring,
And sets a bound to everything.

All are alike before His face;
'Tis easy to our God most high
To hurl the rich man from his place,
To give the poor man wealth and joy,
True wonders still by him are wrought,
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

Sing, pray and swerve not from His ways,
But do thine own part faithfully;
Trust His rich promises of grace,
So shall it be fulfilled to thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

A Race for Life with Bloodhounds.

Apropos of the death of 'old Mountjoy,' the pedestrian, a correspondent of a London sporting newspaper related a story which he heard from Mountjoy's own lips. Hearing Lord W. boast that his bloohounds would track any living thing by scent alone, Colonel A. wagered a hundred guineas they would not track a man, and asked Mountjoy to win the wager for him, assuring the startled pedestrian there was no danger of the dogs catching him, as they were slow runners, and he would take care sufficient start was allowed him; the object being simply to test their powers of scent. The trial duly came off over three miles of ground round Hampstead Heath. After the dogs had sniffed at Mountjoy's legs, he made his way leisurely for half the course, when the flag was dropped and the hounds set loose. They tracked their quarry splendidly, but were six hundred yards behind when Mountjoy reached the inn at the end of the course and shut the door upon them, outside which they howled their dissatisfaction until removed by their keeper.

Disbelievers in the bloohound's scent were still unconvinced, averring that they had sighted the man for part of the journey at least; and to settle the point beyond dispute, another match was made, to be run at night, the distance this time being but a mile and a half. Unsuspicious of foul play, Mountjoy went gaily on his way, but had not accomplished more than two-thirds of the distance allowed by the conditions when his hair stood on end, as the cry of the dogs, hot upon his trail, reached his ears. They had purposely been slipped before the proper time, without any warning. 'For one second,' said he, 'I stood stock-still, as if I had been frozen, and then dashed away and ran, as I had never done before, and have never done since. I was in perfect training and condition, but the cold sweat broke out from every pore and poured down my body, while my legs seemed like lead, and I trembled all over. Still I kept desperately on, while nearer and nearer came the deep hoarse bay of the hounds, as the scent grew warmer and they knew they were running up to their prey. I thought I was lost. These few seconds were like weeks, and I wondered whether they would grip me first by the leg or fly at my throat. Luckily, I did not lose my head; and after the first mad burst I settled down and raced away at a pace which I knew would last the distance; but still closer and closer came the horrible cry, that sounded like my death knell, and, in sheer desperation, I put on all the speed I could. At last I saw the lights of the lonely little inn, and my heart rose within me; but at that very instant the brutes broke out into a fierce, savage yell that told me they had sighted me at last. There was a small garden in front of the house, and as I flew up to it I saw the gate was shut. How I did it I never knew; but, blown and exhausted wirh terror and the pace as I was, I cleared it, darted through the door, which fortunately stood open, and slamming it to, stood with my back against it. The lock had, hardly closed when bang! bang! against the panels came my terrible pursuers; and then they lay down and yelled savagely at finding themselves balked of their prey.

As soon as he felt himself safe, rage took the place of fear; and seizing hold of a bottle, Mountjoy swore he would brain Lord W. if he entered the place; a threat he would have fulfilled had not those present got him out of the room in time to prevent most justifiable homicide.

"The stuff that dreams are made of" cannot always be warranted as a yard wide and sure to wash. A Debuqe, Ohio, exchange tells how a young lady in that city dreamed thrice that she visited this city and met here in a big hotel a very attractive gentleman, whom she subsequently married; of how six years later she did visit this city, and accidentally met at the rooms of a friend in one of our hotels the very man who had been the hero and subject of her dreams; of how they were indeed married, and did not live happy ever after, because the husband soon ran away, and the wife returned disconsolate to her father's house in Dubuque.

Military Styles.

War has its fashions no less than peace. France used to lead the mode for the heroes of the camp as well as for the conquerors of the *salon*, but since 1870 German tactics and German helmets have been the rage with military milliners. The United States army, what there is of it, has caught the German fever, and henceforth Uncle Sam's privates and regimental officers will wear a spiked helmet of the Bismarckian pattern. Field officers and all officers of mounted troops and of the Signal Corps are to wear instead of the spike a plume of buffalo hair, white for infantry, yellow for cavalry, and red for artillery. The ornaments on the helmets of the enlisted men will indicate their arm of the service or their occupation, for example—infantry, crossed rifles; artillery, crossed cannon; ordnance, a shell and flame; engineers, a castle; commissary sergeants, a crescent of white metal, and so on. In summer officers may wear a light cork helmet, with a ventilator instead of a spike. The wild Western Indians, who are at present the only foes of the American army, are not curious in the matter of caps and helmets; in fact, they prefer old plug hats for full dress; but so long as the white warrior flaunts a fair allowance of hair from his scalp they will be content.

What Housekeepers Should Know.

That a little ginger put into sausage meat improves the flavor.

That salt fish are quickest and best reshned by soaking in sour milk.

That in icing cakes, the knife should be frequently dipped into cold water.

That tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water.

That clear boiling water will remove ink and other stains from white cloth.

That fish may be scaled much easier by dipping in boiling water about a minute.

That cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

That oil-cloth should be cleaned with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them.

That if your coal fire is low, a tablespoonful of salt thrown on it will help it very much.

That a teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes will aid the whitening process.

That a spoonful of stewed tomatoes in the gravy of either roasted or fried meat is an improvement.

That fresh meat, after beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool over night.

That kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

That milk which is turned or changed may be sweetened and rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda.

That fish may as well be sealed, is desired, before packing them down in salt; though in that case do not scald them.

That in boiling meat for soup, cold water should be used to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge in boiling water at once.

That kerosene will make tin teakettles as bright as new. Saturate with a wollen rag, and rub with it. It will also remove stains from varnished furniture.

That blue ointment and kerosene, mixed in equal proportions, and applied to bedsteads, in an unfailing bad-bug remedy; and that a coat of whitewash is ditto for wooden walls.

Hints on Calling.

Do not stare around the room.

Do not take a dog or small child.

Do not linger at the dinner hour.

Do not lay aside the bonnet at a formal call.

Do not fidget with your cane, hat or parasol.

Do not make a call of ceremony on a wet day.

Do not turn your back to one seated near you.

Do not touch the piano unless invited to do so.

Do not handle ornaments or furniture in the room.

Do not make a display of consulting your watch.

Do not go to the room of an invalid unless invited.

Do not remove the glove when making a formal call.

Do not continue to stay any longer when conversation begins to lag.

Do not remain when you find the lady on the point of going out.

Do not make the first call if you are a new comer in the neighbourhood.

Do not open or shut doors or windows or alter the arrangements of the room.

Do not enter a room without first knocking and receiving an invitation to come in.

Do not resume your seat after having arisen to go unless for important reasons.

Do not walk around the room examining pictures, while waiting for the hostess.

Do not introduce politics, religion, or weighty topics for conservations, when making calls.

Do not prolong the call if the room is crowded. It is better to call a day or two afterwards.

Do not call upon a person in reduced circumstances with a display of wealth, dress and equipage.

Do not tattle. Do not speak ill of your neighbors. Do not carry gossip from one family to another.

Do not, if a gentleman, seat yourself upon the sofa beside the hostess, or in near proximity, unless invited to do so.

Do not, if a lady, call upon a gentleman, except officially or professionally, unless he may be a confirmed invalid.

Do not take a strange gentleman with you, unless positively certain that his introduction will be received with favor.

Do not, if a gentleman, leave the hat in the hall when making merely a formal call. If the call is extended into a visit, it may be set aside. Whether sitting or standing the hat may be gracefully held in the hand.

The officers of the English circulating libraries say that more copies of "Endymion" are returned with the leaves of the second and third volumes uncut than of any other recent novels.

Mr. Yates announces the extinction of one of the best conducted musical papers on the continent, *La Gazette Musicale* of Paris, after an honorable existence of forty-seven years.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the statements or opinions of our correspondents.

A Canadian on our Duty to Canada.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—It is very odd in the eyes of a certain class of individuals that there should exist in this Province of ours, men who never attempt to prove that "black is white," nor yet to use any argument to show that a known rogue is an honest man, or that a sentimentalist is a man of common sense, or that well-tried politicians, who have stood the test of nearly the half of a life time before the public, are knaves and rogues; and still more odd is it in the eyes of these individuals that such men should have any influence whatever with the people at large in this, our vast Dominion. Well, thank God, the majority of the people—yes! and the great majority—do not think as they think. That majority exercises common sense, not visionary so-called "logical" argument. They know a spade from a shovel, an honest man from a rogue, a scheming politician from a straightforward one, and act as a rule upon a principle thus existing intuitively within them. True it is that very many valuable minds are for a time led away by natural impulse, but these soon recover themselves and then are always to be found on the side of common sense, accepted truth and real justice. Thus it is with the true bone and sinew of this our little Province, as also with the same element in other parts of our noble Dominion. Like "Bricks," that they are, their common sense has prevailed over the sophistries of chancery lawyers, pot-house politicians and penny-a-line scribblers; and thus, in spite of them all, no petitions have been presented to Parliament against the P. R. C., that could for a moment influence any representative body from withholding their vote from that contract. Your humble servant pretends to be but a very minor light in this galaxy of brightness, and yet his dim light has independently chosen to shine in spite of all obstacles. 1st as a Briton, 2nd as a Colonist, 3rd as a Canadian, 4th as a Liberal Conservative, 5th as a Railway supporter, 6th as a National Policy man, and 7th as a thorough believer in the policy which will unite on Canadian soil, Canadian Railways, and what is far better, a Canadian people, always, I trust, in spirit, as well as action, a loyal people to the good old mother of our birth or adoption, England, She, a mixed race of Saxon, Dane, Norman and Celt, with the inflow of other peoples, has aided us in obtaining the freest institutions under Heaven. Let us then, like our cousins on the other side of the border, form ourselves into a compact people, showing an equal spirit and enterprise to theirs, and thus make this Dominion, the strong right arm of our widespread and glorious Empire.

Yours truly,
A CANADIAN.

Ch'town, Feb. 5th 1881.

P. E. Island Prize Oats!

To the Editor of the Examiner.

DEAR SIR,—It is always gratifying to know that our resources and productions as a fertile Province of the Dominion are attracting attention abroad, more especially among the thickly populated countries of Europe.

That our Agricultural Exhibitions tend to advance the material interests of our people all will readily admit.

The white oats grown by Thomas Bullman, Esq., of Rustico, took first prize at the Dominion Exhibition (Montreal) and at the Provincial Exhibition, of New Brunswick, as well as at our own Provincial Exhibition in October last.

Two bushels of this prize grain were purchased at our Exhibition by Lieut. Col. Wm. McGill, who for many years past has taken a lively interest in the Agricultural prosperity of this Island, and forwarded to his friends in Dumfries, Scotland, who have reported to the Colonel that they have exhibited his white oats at the large agricultural show in Birmingham, England, and also at the Christmas show in Edinburgh, Scotland. At the latter place they occupied a prominent position in the show, and the judges, who were eminent Lothian farmers, pronounced them "an oat of a superior quality," and gave them as a prize: "a highly commended commendation." At Birmingham, great crowds inspected the P. E. Island prize oats, and it is gratifying to know that they were admired by all and favorably commented upon by the press.

These oats are now on exhibition at Dumfries, to show the capabilities of P. E. Island as a grain producing colony, and favorable place of settlement for emigrants from the old country. In the spring they will be sown with the view of testing their adaptability to the soil and climate of the mother country.

Col. McGill writes me from Boston, Mass., where he is spending the winter for the benefit of his health, that he has ordered a small quantity of white oats from Scotland, for seed, to arrive here early in spring.

Yours truly,
A. McNEILL.

Hillsboro' Park, Ch'town,
Feb. 5, 1881.

The "Patriot" and "Observer."

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR.—The *Patriot* is very angry. Smarting under the dignified lash of "Observer" it feels the wound from the pen to be sharper than one from the sword. It was to be expected that any lecture on good manners or on literary courtesy would be entirely thrown away on the *Patriot*. Such things are beneath the great "High and *Mitey*." But few expected to find such a puerile outburst of spleen as was exhibited in its "leader" of last Saturday.

Fair criticism is interesting and useful, and when the *Patriot* tries to criticise fairly there is often something in its remarks. But the *Patriot* never appears to have the least conception of how little that *something* is. Its intense vanity and dull impudence blind it to seeing what a plain, plodding, every day political *Patriot* it is. Perhaps, in time, it may learn to carefully avoid all personalities, and to conduct itself decently; if it does so, it may soon gain and enjoy a reputation among those whose good opinion is scarcely worth having.

In "Observer" one sees at once the scholar and the gentleman. "Observer" needs no defence. He will be the first to perceive that what men want of reason they usually supply and make up in rage; and will receive the *Patriot's* airs of importance as the *Patriot's* credentials of impotence. To the eagle, an adverse blast is a force that lifts him higher; the adverse criticism of the *Patriot* has been a force to "Observer," bringing out of the writer that masterly prelude to last month's notes. In that way the *Patriot* does good. Pausanias, alluding to critics, well observes "that the Nauplians in Argia learned the art of pruning their vines by observing that when an *ass* browsed upon one of them it thrived the better and bore fairer fruit."

Before I make my respectful parting bow to the *Patriot*, I humbly submit it the following advice: If you have any respect for your person, your paper, or your party, write your personal articles seldom and publish them seldomer.

Yours,
A PATRIOTIC OBSERVER.

Improvements Suggested.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

DEAR SIR,—The picturesque appearance of Charlottetown in its early years when the the principal features were log houses, blueberry barrens, spruce trees, and an old earthwork fort, has not been very much improved during its subsequent history. The old-fashioned solidly built houses of twenty years ago went down before the large fire; and out of the ashes the flimsey mushroom growth of buildings that we have at present almost immediately sprang into existence.

If a new act is to be passed for the better regulation of the city of Charlottetown, it is to be hoped that the framers will embody three principles: first to protect and improve the healthful condition of the city, the second to protect and regulate trades and manufactures, and the third to improve the appearance of streets and regulate the erection of buildings. The situation of the city seems to imply that it should be healthy, if sea breezes and sunlight can make it so. But I fear that the doctors will say it is not.

What about diphtheria and consumption, for instance? Sea breezes and sunlight are great blessings, no doubt; but when the sea breezes blew over half a mile of stinking mud and then across Government pond, the ozone with which they are laden is rather impaired before it reaches the lungs of the citizens.

Cold houses, cellars full of water and the filthy and dangerous system of outhouses with suken soil pits, tend a great deal to the present unhealthiness; and it is to be hoped that in the intended Act a clause will be inserted, condemning the use of pits. Common dry earth closets, which the poorest people can afford to use, are being pronounsed by the leading physicians in large cities to be far preferable and safer than the best system of water closets and drains.

Government Pond is no doubt a nuisance; and the best way to clear it would be to give the contents of the sediment to half a dozen farmers arouud Charlottetown, with the understanding that they would clean it out in two winters. Three or four mud diggers would do all the work. The drainage for fifteen years of the animal matter from two large tanneries should be a valuable fertilizer for the farmers.

Something should be inserted in the Act to regulate the filling in of property between the wharves where the mud is only covered by the tide for pernaps two hours in the day.

One of the principle questions connected with the health of the city is that of a supply of water. The doctors all seem to say that much of the unhealthiness in the town is due to the use of impure water.

Those who imagine that the town cannot support a regular system of water supply, propose that the city wells would be cleaned out and again used in the old way. We should propose that when the cleaning is being performed the inhabitants of each district be notified of the fact, and if after witnessing this filthy operation there are any persons left who do not acknowledge the urgent necessity of having a supply of good water in the town—well let them be washed.

A supply of good water to the town would specially benefit the poorer classes who have to use the water from whatever pump is nearest to them.

It is acknowledged now that lake or river water does not afford a pure supply on account of the quantity of surface washings contained therein. The water that forces its way to the surface in springs after having been thoroughly filtered through the earth, is the best source of supply that can be obtained. If a sufficient head of spring water can be obtained in any district, and the water from the several springs be conducted to one large reservoir we may have a supply of water which any city might envy the possession of.

If, however, it is found that a sufficient supply of spring water cannot be obtained, a series of wells in the district might be formed, with windmill pumps attached to send continual streams into the reservoir. The conveying of the water into the town of course will be a matter of enterprise, dollars and cents.

If a portion of our new Act is to protect and regulate trades and manufactures, it is to be hoped that some principle may be established, defining what may be considered a nuisance in the carrying on of any business and the manner in which such nuisance shall be abated. The proximity of private dwellings, hotels, schools and hospitals to buildings in which steam power and machinery is used, should be regulated.

No one surely would think of calling a steam factory a public nuisance or say that such business should not be carried on within the city, yet it can be imagined that a steam factory working heavy machinery may become a private nuisance to the person dwelling in an adjoing house.

This matter might be regulated by a clause providing that no buildings for use as dwellings be erected within a certain distance of factories already existing and *vice versa*. The necessity of clauses in the Act to regulate the erection of buildings is acknowledged by everyone.

The districts where brick buildings are to be erected, a standard thickness for stone foundations and brick walls for various classes of buildings; and clauses regulating such matters as cellar hatches, street entrances, sidewalks, hanging signs, &c., should be inserted.

As the cost of erecting buildings in brick is now very little greater than that of erecting in wood a large district of the central portion of the town should be marked out for brick.

If an act regulating the safe erection of brick buildings is made and the Act carried out, we may in some ten year's time give up the idea that another fire may break out and again level the town to ashes.

We have in Charlottetown, all the natural advantages that a beautiful city requires.

Situated upon a long sloping hill at the side of a pleasant harbor in the centre of an Island having fields broad enough to supply porridge, potatoes and beef, for twice the number of its inhabitants, the city of Charlottetown, though not one of the largest, may yet become one of the pleasantest and most beautiful of the maritime cities of Canada.

I remain
Yours respectfully,
PROGRESS.

The "Patriot" on Libel.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

SIR,—Is the millenium dawning upon us? In Saturday's *Patriot* the editor, in reviewing the Stewart-Lawson libel case, makes the following wholesome comment, the sentiment of which we fully endors:—

"The lesson which this trial and its result teaches will, we trust, be taken to heart by journalists and writers of the Press generally.

* * * * *

"Journalists should hold the credit and the character of all members of the community sacred, and, not except the public good clearly requires it, publish a single word calculated to injure either the one or the other."

It is to be hoped that the "lesson" will "be taken to heart" by the *Patriot* editor than whom no journalist on the Island needs its more.

Feb. 7, 1881. ANON.

Lines on the Desecration of Loch Catrine, Perthshire.

BY VICH DHOMHUIL NAN ORD.

And thus an airy point he won,
Where, gleaming in the setting sun,
One burnished sheet of living gold,
Loch Catrine lay beneath him rolled.
—*Vide Sir Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake."*

Glasgow has drained Loch Catrine's waves,
To make the Punch for which she craves:
We men of Perthshire think it hard;
Our Lake is lowered by a yard!
The Trosachs, and Ben Ledi s Hill,
Guard Loch Achray; (I hope they will,)
From filling up a Whiskey Still,
Or, worse, a Glasgow tavern bill!
The Bailie Bodies, at their lunch,
Admire Loch Catrine, (*in their Punch*!)
Our Highland Hills are all a waste
To these who lack Pictorial Taste:
Fair Drummond Castle scorns her Lakes,
And of her LAND a sheep-walk makes;
Her Tenants, once their country's pride,
Are gone—and ne'er can be supplied;
No more their swords, with headlong sway,
Shall sweep the scarlet ranks away,
While Drummond's Lord, the noble Perth,
With foot upon his native earth,
Enforced his Sovereign's rightful claims,
And raised the standard of King James.
The Lady D' in gilded box
Has framed the Work of David Cox,
Has framed and glazed ('t is not a joke!)
The sign board of the "Royal Oak;"
She thinks her Cox ('tis very plain)
A match for Raffaelle or Lorraine!

NOTE.—A very remarkable case has recently occupied two courts of Law in England, relative to the sign-board of the "Royal Oak" Inn and Tavern, at Bettws-y-coed, in Wales. As all your readers may not be learned in the language and prosody of Wales, I may inform them that it makes W stand for U. The Countess of Willoughby D'Eresby, the lineal descendant and representative of James Drummond, the first and last Duke of Perth, has extensive estates in Perthshire, and also in Wales. She is the landlady (I should perhaps say landlord) or proprietor (I am in a difficulty as to gender) of the land and premises of Bettws-y-coed, and, of course, of the "Royal Oak" public house or tavern, standing thereon. One David Cox, a young artist, put up at that hostelry some forty years ago, and either as a parting present to the host, or in part payment of his bill, painted a sign board for the said Inn; the host, instead of swinging the said sign-board on a post, in the customary manner, fastened it to the outer wall of the house, under the projecting eave, so as to save it from the rain, which, in most parts of Wales, "raineth every day," or on five days out of the seven—the remaining two days being showery or misty. The Inn changed occupants or tenants many times, as Inns are apt to do. Some succeeding host took down the said sign board from the outside wall and screwed or nailed it to to the interior wall of his entrance hall. (Here named entry.) It seems that the last outgoing tenant took it down from its place of honor in said entry, and carried it away. The Countess of Willoughby D'Eresby appears to have got it (so I hear) somehow, into her possession, and has had it framed and glazed as a precious gem of art. David Cox is, I believe, no more; he became somewhat notable as a painter, as years rolled on,—and I am informed, correctly or incorrectly, that his juvenile sign board is now valued at the almost incredible sum of three thousand pounds. The lawyers, the Bankruptcy Court (for the host has come to grief), probably the Court of Queen's Bench, perhaps the Court of Chancery, perhaps the Cabinet Council, will have to say who is the lawful owner of this sign board.

V. D. N. O.

The "Northern Light."

We are surely at sea, yet the waves and the tide
Are strangely still; and we do not glide,
Nor nearer seem we to reach the shore,
Though the winds pass by with a mighty roar.

For fastened are we, in the Ice King's grasp,
And steam is powerless to loosen the clasp.
Though we sigh and bewail, it is all in vain;
No power have we to break the chain.

We embarked on board—full of hope were we,
Our friends very shortly we hoped to see.
But our hopes were vain—not destined to last,
For soon the sky grew overcast.

And the sun keeps hid his genial ray,
Long seems the night and longer the day;
The winds as they pass, seem to mock and sigh
And whisper "so far, and yet so nigh."

And still comes down the blinding snow
'Till all seems white above and below,—
We strain our sight, again and again
To see the land; but all in vain.

With spirits weary we seek repose
And fancy we're safe in our pleasant close
Surrounded by friends sympathetic and kind,
Free from all trouble, and tranquil in mind.

But with morning comes the reality,
Alas, we are still on the frozen sea.
But our trust is in Heaven; it will not be vain,
For God will break the icy chain,

L. B. D.

Management and Tact, as Applied to a Builder's Business.

Few men realise the importance of trifles: stored, they make one man's fortune; neglected, they cause another's ruin. There are few trades in which this occurs more frequently than in the builders'.

A London builder was offered bricks one-eighth of an inch below the regular thickness. "What matters an eighth of an inch in a brick," said the merchant. "It matters *three thousand* more bricks wanted for my job," was the reply.

In an establishment employing fifty hands, a loss of one minute each time of ringing the bell will cost the employer fifteen hours per week.

Books.—In no other trade is a good and accurate system of accounts so requisite. The various and multitudinous nature of the business, the men and materials being away from home, and but seldom under the master's eye, combine with minor causes to render bookkeeping an absolute necessity.

Whether the trade be large or small, the strictest accuracy should be observed in keeping the accounts; the benefit is so great that the trifling expense is readily saved in the prevention of errors. Every hour worked and all materials used should be charged to some one; every cask, sack and package hired should be duly returned; the cost of every contract should be known to a fraction; to attain this, a simple yet efficient system of bookkeeping is absolutely necessary.

The books should show all cash received and how disposed of, all cash paid and to whom, the amount and value of work done by each workman in return for his wages, the cost of every contract, the amount due from each customer and to each tradesman, the annual profits of the business and the annual expenses of the proprietor; this, if done regularly and systematically, takes up little time, while the saving will more than counterbalance the cost.

In estimating, care should be observed, in calculating the cost of materials, that the contractor either procures prices for materials delivered to the job, or that a sufficient price be considered to pay for cartage. Without great care in these matters, contractors will subject themselves to serious loss and great inconvenience.

To provide for any departure from the original designs, every estimate should have a schedule of prices attached to it, at which prices the contractor will carry out and complete any additional work that may be required.

A lively writer in one of the Paris journals describes the playful tricks with which the occupants of omnibusses while away the tediousness of a long drive. One will set the others all yawning by means of a series of yawns on his part. Another will secretly bring into the vehicle a small bag full of vivacious snails, which are furtively allowed to make their way to the garments of the unsuspecting passengers. The third joke is taking the silver piece which is passed by a lady to be handed to the conductor, and in a pretended fit of abstraction to carefully insert it into the operator's purse, from which it is released after some discussion with an air of incredulity that the claim made by the owner is unfounded. Or when a passenger of anything like suspicious aspect enters the omnibus, one begin by staring very hard at him, and then, when he is not looking, pull out a note-book and pencil and take notes of him with great assiduity. The other passengers straightway suppose that the note-taker is a detective, and that the other individual is a criminal of some sort, the consequence being that he is regarded with suspicion and repugnance not only during the rest of the journey, but on any other occasion when he may happen again to be encountered.

Mr. Grady, of St. Louis, on his way to business early one intensely cold morning, met a naked negro, who madly brandished a hatchet and advanced upon him. Grady said cooly, 'You must be cold,' and hastily pulling off his overcoat, offered it to the shivering maniac. The gift was accepted, while the garment was being put on Grady secured the hatchet.

The new library and museum of the Paris Opera will be open to the public probably about the month of April. It will be installed in the western pavilion, which was originally intended for the reception of the head of the State on gala nights.

MOHAWK, Feb. 25th, 1879.

Wm. Giles C Co., 120 West Broadway, N. Y. Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find a check for one quart of your Liniment. I use it for almost everything, and I know it to be the best I know of or have seen tried It prevents all discolorations from bruises, and in neuralgia, headaches, &c., it is king. When you struck Iodide Ammonia, you struck a bonanza, and a big one too. Send the Liniment to the address of H. H. Ranney, Mohawk, N. Y. Trial bottles 25 cents.

Chat by the Way.

May it not be true that there are orders of nobility in heaven as well as upon the earth? The great difference, between the two, however is, that in the one case your title of nobility depends on your grandfather, while in the other it depends only on yourself.

The gambler and the beautiful young lady have both of them winning ways; but the gambler's great card is the knave of trumps, while the young lady's is the queen of hearts.

A good kind of religion to have is one that fills Sunday so full that it pours over the edges and baptizes all the other days of the week.

The hardest thing in the world is to swallow a big word instead of allowing it to explode when you become suddenly angry. At such times, for some reason or other, expressions are apt to creep up to the lips and to jump out into the fresh air which would not bear repetition in the bosom of your family or in a prayer meeting.

A political speech was once made—and only once in the history of mankind—the like of which will never in any probability be uttered by gentlemen who will stand for office. It was as follows:—"Fellow citizens—I am no speechmaker, but what I say I'll do. I've lived among you for twenty years, and if I've shown myself a clever fellow you know it without a speech; if I'm not a clever fellow you know that too, and wouldn't forget it with a speech. I'm a candidate for office. If you think I'm the clear grit vote for me; if you think the other man of a better stripe than I am, vote for him. The fact is, either of us will make a tip-top Representative."

The heat of genuine affection can find no more glowing expression than that of the Irishman who said, "Arrah, me darlin', I wish I was in jail for stealing ye."

Fond parents who study the habits and temperaments of their children with that studious care which is characteristic of those who love their little ones easily recognize them by their peculiarities. A colored father was once looking for his lost son. He searched everywhere, but in vain until he was told by a policeman that a black boy was in the station house. "What is he there for?" asked the eager father. "For breaking up a prayer meeting," was the reply. "That's him, that's him!" cried the overjoyed parent. "I know it because he told me he was going out to amuse himself."

Nearly 400 Sold on P. E. I.

By the subscriber, and all giving perfect satisfaction.

THE "BELL" ORGAN

Stands ahead of all others, and can only be had of the undersigned, General Agent for P. E. Island, or his Travelling Agent, Mr. CHAS. YEO.

C. P. FLETCHER.
Queen St., Ch'town, Jan. 17, '81—2aw, wkly

BOOK & JOB PRINTING!

neatly and expeditiously executed,

AT THE "EXAMINER" OFFICE
under the careful supervision of
J. W. MITCHELL.

We are now in a position to execute orders for all kinds of Printing, such as

LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
CIRCULARS,
CARDS
PAMPHLETS,
DODGERS,
HANDBILLS,
POSTERS
AND ALL KINDS OF
Bank and Legal Blanks,
&c. &c. &c.

AT MODERATE PRICES.

Office:—Ings' Old Stand, Corner Great George and Water Streets.

BENJ. F. GRAFTON, STORY B. LADD
HALBERT E. PAINE.
Late Commissioner of Patents.

PATENTS.

PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,
Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents,
412 FIFTH STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlets sent free on receipt of stamp for postage. sept4

TRUTHS.

HOP BITTERS,

(A Medicine, not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and Drunkeness.

$1000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your Druggists for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other.

The Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and Best.

FOR SALE BY W. R. WATSON AND APOTHECARIES HALL.

[mar 5, '80]

Flour and Meal.

ORDERS will be received for the following Brands of Flour and Meal!—"Buda" (Patent), "Alabaster," "Golden Age," "Extra Family," "Wareup's Superior," "White Rose," "Florence," "Beaver," "Pastry" and "Amber," and choice K. D. Corn Meal—"Golden Star."

Quotations for the above Brands of Flour and Meal f. o. b. at Mills, or delivered at Charlottetown or Summerside.

J. R. FOSTER
Millers and Shippers' Agent,
May 6, 80. Moncton, N. B

THE place to get your Printing done is a the EXAMINER PRINTING ROOMS.

IMPORTANT SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE PROPERTY.

THE Directors of the CHARLOTTETOWN WOOLEN FACTORY COMPANY offer for Sale their Valuable Property situated on Spring Park. The property consists of One Acre of Land, with the Buildings thereon, Engine & Boiler, Shafting, Bolting and complete Heating apparatus throughout the whole building. The size of the Main Building is 80 x 50 feet, three stories high, besides basement, Engine House of Brick 50 x 30 feet together with a large Building attached and used by the Company as a Dyehouse. The Engine is 30 horse power and was built by Messrs. Montgomery & Sons, of Halifax, in 1871, and cost there about $2,600. The Engine and Boiler are in a complete state of repair and almost as good as new. There is about 80 feet of 3 inch Shafting together with the Hangers. The Main Driving Belt cost about $300 and is quite as good as new. The Steam Pipes for heating extends throughout the entire building and cost upwards of $1,000. There is a never failing Spring of water within a few feet of the factory, where a sufficient quantity can be obtained for any purpose required.

For further particulars apply to either of the undersigned.

HENRY LONGWORTH, President.
D. R. M. HOOPER, Director.
ALBERT SIMPSON, Secretary.

June 30, 1880.—oaw-wkly

SHERIFF'S SALE.

JOHN SINNOTT, Plaintiff,
and
DONALD McQUARRIE, Defendant.

BY virtue of a Writ of Statute Execution to me directed, issued out of Her Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature "under 8th Sec., 24th Vic. Cap. 5," at the suit of John Sinnott against Donald McQuarrie, I have taken and seized as the property of the said Donald McQuarrie, all the right, title and interest of the said Donald McQuarrie in and to all that tract, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Lot or Township Number Twenty-nine, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the shore of the eastern side of Dundas River, at the north-west angle of land conveyed to Alexander McQuarrie, and running thence north eighty-six degrees east along the said Alexander McQuarrie's north boundary line, until it meets the division line of Townships number twenty-nine and thirty; thence north along said line seven chains and five links, or to the south boundary of land now or formerly in possession of James Palmer; thence south eighty-six degrees west to the aforesaid shore; and thence along the same to the place of commencement, containing sixty-five and one-half acres of land, a little more or less, being the north moiety of one hundred and thirty-one acres of land held by the late John McQuarrie, by virtue of a certain Indenture of Lease from Lord Melville, bearing date the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1836, and by the said John McQuarrie devised to the said Donald McQuarrie, together with the buildings and improvements thereon, and I do hereby give Public Notice that I will, on WEDNESDAY, the thirteenth day of July next, A. D. 1881, at twelve o'clock, noon, at the New Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Island set up and sell by Public Auction, the said property, or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on the said Writ, being four hundred and ninety-two dollars and thirteen cents ($492.13), with interest on four hundred dollars ($400), part thereof, from the first day of September last past, (1880), at the rate of ten dollars per centum per annum, till paid, besides Sheriff's fees and all other legal incidental expenses.

JOHN H. GATES, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Queen's County,
18th December, A. D. 1880. [de 31 3i
WALTER A. O. MORSON, Plaintiff's Attorney.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS!

HOLLOWAY'S Pills and Ointment!

Purity of Blood Essential to Health, Strength, and Long Life.

THE PILLS

surpass all other Medicines for Purifying the Blood, they are available for all as a domestic and household remedy for all disorders of the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS and BOWELS. In Congestion and Obstruction of every kind they quickly remove the cause, and in constipation and disordered condition of the Bowels, they act as a cleansing aperient.

For Debilitated Constitutions and all Female Complaints these Pills are unsurpassed—they correct all Irregularities and Weaknesses from whatever cause arising.

THE OINTMENT

stands unrivalled for the facility it display, in relieving, healing, and thoroughly curing the most inveterate Sores and Ulcer, and in cases of BAD LEGS, BAD BREASTS, OLD WOUNDS, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin Diseases, it acts as a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, and sold at 1s. 1½., 2s. 9d., 4s, 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box and Pot, and in Canada at 36 cents, 90 cents, and $1 50 cents, and the larger sizes in proportion.

Caution.—I have no Agent in the United States, nor are my Medicines sold there. Purchasers should therefore look on the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

The Trade Marks of my said Medicines are registered in Ottawa, and also at Washington.

Signed THOMAS HOLLOWAY.
533, Oxford Street, London.
Sept. 1, 1880.

A MANUAL FOR THE
Married & Unmarried.

It teaches you the Secrets of Life and how to enjoy them.

Sent post-paid on receipt of 50 cents.

N. Y. AND MONTREAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 181 ST. JAMES STREET MONTREAL.

Please state in what paper you saw this.

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES indebted to the Estate of the late Flora Johnstone are hereby notified to pay the amounts due by them to the undersigned; and all parties having claims against the said Estate, are hereby notified to furnish their accounts, duly proved, to me.

NEIL McLEOD,
Administrator *cum testamento Annexo.*
Charlottetown, 24th June, 1880—rg 3m [j26