

THE DAILY EXAMINER. MARCH 21, 1887.

Fullerton Marsh Road. No attack upon Hon. Mr. Ferguson is more unjust than that respecting Fullerton's Marsh Road. Petition after petition has been sent to succeeding Governments for years and years back—ever since Capt. Orlobar owned a farm in the neighborhood—asking that this road be opened; but no Government grappled with the difficulty until Mr. Ferguson was elected a representative of the district. The Davies Government tried to do so, and failed most egregiously. The Sullivan Government have built the bridge on Fullerton's Marsh Creek, and opened the greater part of the road, which will probably be ready for use this spring!

Significant Tactics. The tactics of the Grits and their organ ament the election in the Third District are highly significant of the weakness of their case. They have not yet advanced one good reason why the electors of the Third District should now deprive themselves of representation in the Government and on the Government side of the House of Assembly. But they say THE EXAMINER is a very wicked paper and Mr. Ferguson wrote THE EXAMINER's articles about himself. It does not matter who wrote THE EXAMINER's articles concerning Mr. Ferguson. Are they true? And are they to the point? And should they influence sensible men anxious to use their franchise in such a way as to promote the interests of their community? These are the questions to be considered by the electors of the Third District. We may however remark (1) that Mr. Ferguson had nothing whatever, directly or indirectly, to do with THE EXAMINER's articles, and (2) that the fact of the Patriot seeking to prejudice the public against them, and to nullify their effect by stating that Mr. Ferguson himself wrote them, is good proof that they are articles calculated to influence the minds of sensible and patriotic men.

Few persons know what an immense amount of literary work Mr. Beecher accomplished. The following is a list of the published works:— Sermons, ten volumes of 475 pages each. Sermons, four volumes of 600 pages each. "A Summer Parish," 240 pages. "Yale Lectures on Preaching," first, second and third series. "Lecture to Young Men," 506 pages. "Star Papers," 600 pages. "Pleasant Talk About Fruits, Flowers and Farming," 498 pages. "Lecture Room Talks," 384 pages. "Norwood; or, Village Life in New England," 549 pages. "The Overture of Angels." "Eyes and Ears; or, Thoughts as They Occur." "Freedom and War." "Royal Truths." "Views and Experiences of Religious Subjects." "Life of Jesus the Christ."

This is in addition to his writings on agricultural, political and general subjects, his routine work and special trips for lecturing or speaking. He was always greatly interested in church music, more especially in the form of congregational singing, and one of the first things done by the new pastor from the west, when he took charge of Plymouth Church, was to compile a book of hymns and tunes for the use of his own and sister churches.

The Anti-Scott-Act petition is on the rounds. A correspondent propounds an important question in relation to the petition. Now is the time to consider the matter. —The Grits are pouring upon Hon. Mr. Ferguson a torrent of lies. Will they succeed in securing his defeat by such foul means? We shall see.

A String of Pearls. A short paragraph in the Patriot of Saturday, headed "THE EXAMINER'S HEALTH," contains the following among other literary gems for the edification of Sunday readers: "Hooted and yelled," "In a comatose state," "Delirious shriek," "Wandering condition of mind," "Muttering, grumbling mood," "In the last stage," "Lot of drivel," "The ravages of fell disease," "Scuffling the strength," "Of the Water Street Daily," "THE EXAMINER'S malady."

This list might have been enlarged, if only the eye of the Patriot's editor had fallen upon the following, which was evidently written concerning a political opponent by another Grit editor:—"Andy Falkner is worse than a thief, meaner than an assassin, and uglier than a crazy quilt. He would steal a twenty-five cent umbrella. A hopeless fanatic, a slimy lizard, a toad with devilish arts, a whelp of sin, a malignant hyena, a gaugered buzzard. His slanderous soul is imbued with the electric fires of perdition, his black heart emits sulphurous fumes till his whole nature is absorbed in one homogeneous mass of corruption."

Military Scholarships.

Late English papers announce that the Governing body of the Oxford Military College propose to offer scholarships for competition in the Colonies. Two scholarships are to be offered in each of the principal colonies, of £50 and £25, respectively. The competitors must be between the ages of 14 and 16. The examination papers will be sent out from England. The agent general of the Colonies will settle the conditions, etc., of examination. Candidates will be examined in dictation and arithmetic.

In the competitive part of the examination, candidates may select to be examined in any four of the following subjects:— (1) Latin, (2) Greek, (3) German, (4) French, (5) English History and Composition, (6) Mathematics, (7) Chemistry or Electricity, (8) Physical Geography and Geology.

Mathematical Subjects—Books 1, 2, 3, 4 and 6 of Euclid, Algebra (to Binomial Theorem), Plane Trigonometry (to Properties of Triangles.)

English History and Composition—Candidates will be tested in essay writing and a knowledge of the outlines of English History.

St. Joseph's Day.

ST. JOSEPH'S FEAST occurring this year on Saturday the ceremonies connected with its celebration at St. Joseph's Convent were not carried out until yesterday, when Mass was celebrated in the Convent Chapel at 7.30 a. m. At this Mass upwards of three hundred approached the Altar, and a number of young ladies were admitted as members of St. Joseph's Sodality. In the evening, at 7 o'clock, the usual panegyric of the Saint was pronounced by the Rev. Father McIntyre, who eloquently dwelt on his great virtues, and exhorted all present to imitate them, and like St. Joseph, their recompense would be the greatest in the gift of Heaven. After the sermon Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by the Rev. Dr. O'Ryan. The Altars were beautifully and tastefully decorated, and when lighted up produced a charming effect. The singing was provided by a full choir of children's voices from the schools attached to the Convent. We need not say that the different pieces were well executed. Among the clergymen present we noticed, besides the above named, the Revs. C. McDonald, A. E. Burke, F. X. Gallant and J. A. McDonald.

Henry Ward Beecher.

A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE FROM FATHER M'GLYNN.

THE Rev. Dr. McGlynn, of New York, wrote, in response to an invitation to Beecher's funeral, the following letter:—"NEW YORK, March 13, 1887. "REV. AND DEAR MR. HALLIDAY: I regret very much that I cannot, in compliance with your courteous request, be present this evening at the meeting in Plymouth Church to honor the memory of the great pastor and to console for the irreparable loss. I must therefore content myself with saying briefly in a letter what I should have been so glad to say more fully in speech.

It is a sign of the dawning of the better day for which the world has so long yearned that such a meeting should be possible; and that you and yours should so earnestly desire the presence of a clergyman of that Church which seems so remote, and too many would say, so antagonistic to yours. Foremost in the work of hastening the coming of the better day was the great man whose death we mourn and for whose work we give thanks. None other so well as he taught the men of his land and time to exalt the essentials of religion pure and undiluted in which we all agree, and to minimize the differences that seem to separate us. To him was given to see with clearer vision, to reveal with unequalled genius, and with tireless energy to make common among men the meaning of his own words, and as our divine teacher, who taught of old on the Mount and by the seashore the core of all religion—the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

I cheerfully confess that from Mr. Beecher I learned from the first day of my ministry, a new largeness and fullness of meaning in the Our Father, and I am glad to be able here to state that the theology of the old Church agrees with his in this, that the essence of religion is in communion with God through the love of him for his own sake, and in loving all men for God's sake with the best love with which we love ourselves, and that while sacrifice and sacrament, creed and ritual, prayer and sermon and song, may be and are necessary accessories to the necessary communion of this religion, which is love, without it they are but a mockery, a sacrifice, and a blasphemy. I thank you for counting me among the masters from whom I have learned a fuller meaning of the prayer, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

We must all agree with Mr. Beecher that the conditions and strifes of our temporal life are but signs and symbols of spiritual and eternal things, and that in the securing of the whole world for liberty, equality, and fraternity under the reign of justice and love, if we pluck out the religious heart of it, the burden is not worth the bearing nor the battle worth the fighting. He and the other giants of his time have cleared the field and illuminated the way for a higher progress, and helped to give more perfect assurance of victory in the strife that is now beginning against a wider slavery than that against which he dealt his sturdy blows—the enslavement of the masses by the classes—and to cement a union, not merely of American States, but of the peoples of the world.

Stimulated by his example and encouraged by his success, let us take up the burden of the people's wrongs where his tired shoulders have laid it down, and fight the battle, if need be, even till the night shall come, and we, as his burden falls from our shoulders and the weapons from our hands, shall have a nearer vision than was given to him of the reign of the Prince of Peace. Affectionately and fraternally yours, "EDWARD M'GLYNN."

WHISKEY has scored a decided triumph over prohibition. It has saved a man's life when prohibition would have killed him. The hero of this incident is said to be a Boston man. He was on the fatal train which burned up so many people in Vermont. Arriving at Concord, he stepped into a saloon to take a drink. The whiskey was good and he took another pull at it. Rushing out to board his train, he saw it disappearing at the rear end of the depot. A few hours later the White Plains horror was accomplished, and the car this man should have been in was the one from which not a human being emerged alive.

SPECIAL LOT of Men's Fine Boots this week, at J. C. Sprague & Co's., at thirty per cent. discount. 31—mch21

SAM JONES left Troy, N. Y., \$200 richer, but the young men who brought him there were \$100 out of pocket. Troy has no liking for revivalists.

REMEMBER the extensive sale of stocks at rooms of A. H. B. Macgowan to-morrow at noon. Following will be offered: 100 shares Merchants Bank, 20 shares Charlotteville Gas Company, 2 shares Inland Navigation Company, 4 shares P. E. I. Steam Navigation Company.

An Islander Abroad.

WHAT HE THINKS OF NEBRASKA—A HARD PLACE TO LIVE IN.

A TALENTED and successful young Islander, who, during the past few years, has travelled over the greater portion of the Western States, has recently written some racy descriptive letters to a friend in this city. That friend has kindly handed these letters to THE EXAMINER. Although not intended for publication, they are of absorbing interest to all, especially to intending emigrants. The first letter deals principally with Omaha, Neb., and the following is an extract therefrom:—"How vividly the memory of the long winter evenings of ten years ago return to my mind as I wander over these snow-spotted prairies of Nebraska. At that time how eagerly I drank in the honeyed words of the land agent as some disconsolate farmer drew from his pocket a folder of some Nebraska railroad and proceeded to enlighten the assembled mob of country loungers sitting on coils of rope and soap boxes around the comfortably-heated stove of that Orwell haberdashery—on the grand possibilities for great wealth in this then to me far-off western land. How I sympathized with the trusting honest granger as he rehearsed his grievances and cursed the untoward fate that consigned him to life long toil on a mere 100-acre Island farm. The simple-minded countryman would as soon doubt the words of Holy Writ as doubt the truthfulness of what he saw in print; his honest nature could never conceive that the artfully executed and glowing descriptive pamphlets were other than the philanthropic efforts of humanitarians to spread the gospel of great wealth for all to the poverty-stricken inhabitants of P. E. I. But the whirligig of time brings many changes and new conditions, and now, instead of listening in open mouth to the marvellous tales of the land agent, I am in close communion with the men who till Nebraska's soil, and the stories I learn at the fountain-head of truth are no less marvellous than the land agent's, but in an opposite direction. The farmers tales of hardships, cyclones, frosts and drought, would make a very respectable volume in itself, so I am not going to burden your precious time with detailed statements; but it is my candid opinion, based on a corn-dodger diet, and a skinning-for-facts expedition in eight counties of this State that 99 of every 100 farmers who have settled here regret it. Nebraska has not furnished a decent living for millions of its agriculturists. This is an undisputed fact. An examination of the mortgage records of the state shows that in the past ten years there has been placed over 100 million dollars of mortgages on farm property. Ten years ago a man with a little means would come here from the east, take up a quarter section and settle down in the routine duties of a western farmer. Soon he finds he is losing ground and getting behind. He has to pay big prices for the necessities of life and at the end of the season he is in debt. Then he plasters his farm with a mortgage and next year it is foreclosed. Some other man with more means will buy the land in at sheriff's or mortgagee's sale—spend his time and what little money he has saved from the wreck of a farm down east in digging the hard-earned dollars from the soil, only to meet the fate of his predecessor in a few subsequent years. The railways are the suction pumps that help to drain the farmers of their little accumulations. The Nebraska farmer toils and digs that Jay Gould and Vanderbilt may enrich their already plethoric purses. He goes through the sweat-mill to foster monopoly. The railroads have everything in their own hands. They bribe justice on the bench, buy up whole legislatures, elect United States Senators, and, in fact, run the entire State. But every item of cost in the administration of State affairs falls back on the farmer. For years the railroads have been preying upon the farmer, and now the lords and dukes of American finance are clamoring for a navy to protect them from foreign foes, and for police to keep their own working men from cutting their throats and destroying their property. The bluster of Congress in relation to the Canadian fishery dispute is nothing more than an attempt of the money kings to still further tighten their grasp on the labor and agriculture of America. Every rifle and cannon which the government intends to build in order to protect our bellicose editors and great senators from the attacks of foreign foes will come out of the pockets of the debt-burdened farmer and the poorly fed laborer. Every dollar the rich man pays for such he takes out of the pittance he pays to the producer and the laborer for the result of their toil. But I haven't said my say about Nebraska. Lincoln is the capital—famous to Irishmen as being the home of Patrick Egan, formerly Treasurer and President of the Land League—and a city of enchanting ugliness, stretched over several miles of bottomless mud. Just now the number of mushroom cities springing up in Nebraska almost equals that of Colorado in her palmiest days. The hills of frame houses, planted at nightfall, blossom with rafters to-day. What was yesterday a bleak prairie, is to-day teeming with life and excitement. Real estate climbs to the top notch, and then all of a sudden the bubble bursts. There is a scattering of the lambs that were fleeced, and the bottom is knocked out of another boom. This is especially true when laying out new lines of railroads. Real estate men swoop down on the farmer and offer him fabulous prices for a few acres of land, which he, of course, refuses, only to wake up next morning to learn that the railroad won't touch within ten miles of his old ranch. Omaha is having one of those periodical booms. A stranger would suppose he had fallen into a lunatic asylum when he comes here. Everybody seems crazy on real estate. The Missouri River has been sold over and over again, and lots invisible at high tide are worth some thousands."

A visitor to Ireland was bidding farewell and said to his attendant: "Good-bye Pat." "Good-bye, yer honor. May God bless you, and may every hair in your head be a candle to light your soul to glory." "Well, Pat," he said, showing him a bald pate, "when that times comes there won't be much of a torchlight procession."

THE auction sale at the Farm of Owen Connolly, Esq., on St. Peter's Road, about a mile from the city, on Wednesday next, March 23rd, at 11 o'clock, a. m., of 16 Milch Cows with their Calves, also Farm Horses, will give a chance to those who want to buy good stock.

AN Ottawa despatch of the 17th says:—Wallace Veitch, an employe of the C. P. Railway, leaped from a baggage car as it jumped the rail near the Union station. The car upset and crushed him to death by falling on him.

Use the great specific for cold in head and catarrh—Dr. Sage's catarrh remedy. s a w

In the Alps: Guide—"If the ladies will only stop talking your honor may hear the roaring of the waterfall across the valley."

Go to J. C. Sprague & Co's. Clearance Sale. mch21—41

A New Iron Mine Company.

A New York company with a capital of ten millions of dollars has been formed to develop the iron mines of Ontario, and certainly there is plenty of room for the energy not only of such a corporation as the one proposed, but of half a dozen others like it, as far as a plentiful supply of iron goes. There is more iron lying about the rocky districts of Ontario than anything else, there are hills, islands and valleys of it, but in many mines the proportion of sulphur to iron in the ore, is so large, that it is difficult to use the iron, and there is absolutely no market, owing to the American duty, for the product of those mines in which the iron is comparatively free from sulphur. Iron mining in Ontario is, under existing circumstances, rather unprofitable. Reciprocity would, however, make the nearly valueless iron mines of Ontario, that is, those that are riced from sulphur extremely valuable.

Concert & Entertainment

Y. M. C. A. HALL,

TUESDAY EVE'G, 22nd Inst.

(BENEFIT MISS BARTLETT.)

PROGRAMME.

- 1. Instrumental..... Band
2. Address..... Chairman—Rev. J. McLeod
3. Vocal, "Open ye the Gates," Baptist Choir
4. Reading..... Miss Lawson
5. Solo—"The Sailor's Grave"..... Mr. Walsh
6. Cornet Duet—"Twilight Dews"..... Worth Bros
7. Vocal—"Sailors' Chorus"..... Zion Choir
8. Instrumental..... Band
9. Vocal Duet—"Spring Birds"..... Miss Scott and Miss Hughes
10. Reading..... Mr. T. A. LePage
11. Solo Vocal, "Marguerite"..... Miss Knight
12. Vocal "Teach me, O Lord"..... Baptist Choir
13. Cornet Solo—"Sweet Spirit, Hear my Prayer"..... Mr. Fletcher
14. Solo Vocal—"He Giveth His Beloved Sleep"..... Miss Fowle
15. Solo Vocal—"Absalom"..... Mr. Knight
16. Vocal—"Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah"..... Zion Choir

Doors open, 7.30; Concert commences at 8, sharp.

Admission, 15 cents.

March 21, 1887.

Tenders-Tenders.

TENDERS will be received up to the first day of APRIL for the building of a Steam Foundation for a large brick building. All information given at our office.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

March 21—1wk

LIMESTONE.

100 TONS for Sale at McMillan's coal depot.

R. McMILLAN.

March 21—11

STOCKS, STOCKS.

AT Auction, at Rooms, TUESDAY next, 22nd Inst., at 12 o'clock, noon, immediately after shares in Merchants' Bank are sold:—

- 1 Share P. E. I. Steam Navigation Co.
2 Shares Inland Steam Navigation Co.
10 Shares Charlotteville Gas Co. (first preference)
10 Shares do (second preference)

A. H. B. MACGOWAN, Auctioneer.

March 18—31

LOBSTER FACTORY FOR SALE

WE will Sell by Public Auction,

On TUESDAY, the 22nd Instant,

COMMENCING AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the Valuable Lobster Factory, situated at Park Corner, New London, lately occupied by Andrew C. McLeod, together with Cook House, Bath House, Stable, &c.

Also—Boats, Traps, Rope, Fishing and Packing Gear, Cooking Utensils, Stoves, &c. Also, about 250 Empty Boxes and about 100 Boxes, Cans, and sundry other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms made known at sale.

ANDREW BOWNNESS, Assignee.

BOWNNESS & ANDERSON, Auctioneers.

Kensington, March 8, 1887—tl sale

The above Sale is postponed until THURSDAY, the 25th inst., same hour.

A. BOWNNESS, Assignee.

TRADE SALE.

THE Subscriber will offer at Auction, on TUESDAY next, the 22nd inst., at 11.15 o'clock, a. m., in front of Warehouse, Lower Queen Street:—

- 20 puns choice Antigua Molasses.
15 tierces Bright Barbadoes do.
50 half-chests Tea.
10 boxes pure India Tea (for mixing).
100 lbs. No. 1 Patent and superiors.
25 bris Cornmeal.
20 buckets Assorted Confectionery.
6 tiers finest Canadian Cheese.
3 Tubs Butter.
6 boxes Columbian's Starch.
24 boxes Soap.
100 lbs. Lard.
10 cases Kerosene Oil.
5 carboys Numatic Acid.
150 reams Wrapping Paper.
100 dozen Assorted Twine.
10 cases Cotton Seed Meal.
25 bris Herring.
2,500 lbs choice Table Codfish.
20 cases Salmon, "Cairns" brand.
10 cases Lobsters.
25 boxes Prepared Farina.
50 Hard wood Pork Barrels (new).
20 Empty Molasses Pans.
20 do Kerosene Casks.

Terms at Sale.

HORACE HASZARD, Ch'town, March 17, 1887—tl sale

NOTICE. Intending to move back to my own store first of April, I will sell for the next ten days the remaining stock on hand at a sacrifice. J. B. McDONALD. Ch'town, March 21, 187—dy & wky

LONDON HOUSE. House-keeping Goods, New White and Gray Cotton, New Printed Cottons, Bleached Sheetings, Unbleached Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Table Linens, Towels, Toweling.

THESE goods have just been opened for Spring Sale, and having been bought before the recent advance in Cottons, will be found extra value.

CARPETS! CARPETS! Brussels, Tapestries, Hems, Floor Cloths, Matting, Hearth Rugs, Door Mats, Lace Curtains.

Tailoring Department. A lot of Spring Tweeds just opened.

HARRIS & STEWART, SUCCESSORS TO CEO. DAVIES & CO. Ch'town, March 7, 1887.—wky

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

IN order to have more room, and increase our Printing, Bookbinding and Blank Book Manufacturing Business, we are enlarging our premises, and have disposed of our Stock of

General Stationery, Blank Books, Law and Customs Blanks

MR. THEO. L. CHAPPELLE, DIAMOND BOOKSTORE, QUEEN SQUARE,

where parties may in future procure everything in the above line, at prices lower than elsewhere in the Province.

JOHN COOMBS. Referring to above, we have to announce that we are now better than ever prepared to attend to every description of Custom Work, in

PRINTING, BOOKBINDING AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURING, having lately added New Machinery and Plant.

We shall endeavor to still further increase the reputation of our Establishment as the LEADING HOUSE for first-class work and low prices.

Estimates cheerfully given for all classes of Book and Pamphlet and Mercantile Work. PROMPT DELIVERY.

JOHN COOMBS. March 19, 1887.

Carpets, Oilcloths, AND HOUSE-FURNISHINGS.

WE offer the Largest Assortment in the City in these goods, and at prices very low during March.

28 BALES ROOM PAPER NOW READY.

See our Sample Books before buying elsewhere.

Sheetings, Table Linens, White Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Towels, Prints, Tickings, Gray Cottons, Gingham.

SEERSUCKERS. A very large assortment of LADIES' CORSETS, at extremely low prices.

JAMES PATON & CO., MARKET SQUARE. Ch'town, March 18, 1887.—dy wky