

# THE EXAMINER

VOL. XXVI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1875.

NO. 2.

## CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS.

AT THE  
POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,  
AFTER MONDAY, 11th MAY.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
Nova Scotia, Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and United States.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 6 p. m.
Great Britain via Halifax, &c.	Every alternate Friday commencing on Friday 15th May at 9 p. m.	About every alternate Saturday, commencing Saturday, 16th May, 10 p. m.
Great Britain, via Quebec, &c.	Monday, 9 p. m.	Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Great Britain, via United States.	Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, 10-30, p. m.
Newfoundland and West Indies.	Same as Great Britain, via Halifax.	Same as Great Britain, via Halifax.
Summerside and intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Georgetown and intermediate offices.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Western—Tignish, Alberton, &c.	Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p. m.
Eastern—St. Peter's, Souris, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p. m.
Southern—Murray Harbor, Belfast, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p. m.
Bedeque—Fryon, Crapaud, &c.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2-30, p. m.
Brackley Point—Covehead, &c.	Monday, Thursday, 9 a. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a. m.
Pisiquid—Johnston's River, &c.	Friday, 12-30, p. m.	Friday, 10 a. m.

Letters to be Registered must be posted by 8-30, p. m., both postage and registration fee must be prepaid.  
The Postage on transient Newspapers, and on letters for City delivery must be prepaid.  
Letters may be posted in the Letter Boxes on small Steamers up to the time of their departure.  
A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.  
Post Office, Ch'town, P. E. I., 9th May, 1874.

## ALMANAC FOR JANUARY, 1875.

DAY	WEEK	SUN	MOON	HIGH	DAY'S
M		RISE	SETS	WATER	LENGTH
1	Friday	7 50	19 06	5 49	8 29
2	Saturday	50	20 44	6 51	30
3	Sunday	50	21 08	7 36	31
4	Monday	50	22 14	8 49	32
5	Tuesday	49	22 37	9 25	33
6	Wednesday	49	23 3 10	10 35	34
7	Thursday	48	23 8 10 51	37	
8	Friday	48	23 5 12 11 31	38	
9	Saturday	48	23 6 22 11 40	39	
10	Sunday	47	23 7 37 10 10	42	
11	Monday	46	23 8 52 9 47	44	
12	Tuesday	46	31 10 12 1 27	45	
13	Wednesday	45	32 11 25 2 4	47	
14	Thursday	45	34 1 31 3 51	49	
15	Friday	44	35 2 42 5 0	51	
16	Saturday	44	37 3 5 8 53	53	
17	Sunday	43	38 3 25 6 52	56	
18	Monday	42	40 4 30 7 50	58	
19	Tuesday	42	41 5 31 8 53	59	
20	Wednesday	41	42 6 29 9 48	61	
21	Thursday	40	44 8 13 10 35	64	
22	Friday	39	45 9 5 11 15	67	
23	Saturday	38	46 9 18 11 54	70	
24	Sunday	37	48 9 38 12 29	73	
25	Monday	36	49 9 54 1 1	76	
26	Tuesday	35	50 9 59 1 36	79	
27	Wednesday	34	52 10 9 2 11	82	
28	Thursday	33	54 10 42 2 51	85	
29	Friday	32	55 11 0 3 41	88	
30	Saturday	31	57 11 17 4 43	92	
31	Sunday	29	59 11 48 5 57	96	

## BUSINESS CARDS.

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

**BANGOR HOUSE,**  
Pleasantly situated on  
North Side King's Square,  
St. John, - - - New Brunswick,  
J. H. RUSSEL, PROPRIETOR.

**WILLIAM JAMES HENY,**  
AUCTIONEER, GENERAL BROKER,  
AND COMMISSION AGENT,  
DEALER IN CHOICE  
FAMILY GROCERIES, TOBACCO & FANCY GOODS,  
PRINCE ST., COR. OF DORCHESTER,  
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. Island.

**F. M. CAMPBELL,**  
General Merchant  
COMMISSION AGENT,  
AUCTIONEER & BROKER  
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.  
AGENT FOR THE  
Standard Life Insurance Co.  
Sept. 1, 1873. ly

## St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:  
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., President.  
JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.,  
JAMES LORD, Esq.,  
RALPH B. PEAKE, Esq.,  
P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq.,  
THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.,  
W. D. STEWART, Esq.  
Risks taken daily at the office, Exchange Building.  
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,  
Ch'town, March 16, 1874. -ly Secretary

## CARRIAGE FACTORY.

THE Subscribers having taken the Factory formerly occupied by PHOENIX & MACCOURAY, are prepared to conduct the business of CARRIAGE BUILDING in all its departments.  
Carriages and Sleighs made to order. Repairs done with neatness and despatch. All orders filled when promised.  
YOUNKER, OFFER & CO  
Oct. 19, 1874. -ly

## THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

FIRE AND LIFE.  
Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y, 1874, \$21,628,356  
Deposited with Receiver-General of Canada, 162,800  
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada, 367,091

## FAIR RATES

Prompt & Liberal Settlements.  
Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for  
One, Three or more years,  
At Reduced Rates.

Office—Great George Street, Charlotte town, P. E. I.  
R. F. FITZGERALD, Agent  
WM. DUNLOP, Special Agent  
Ch'town, July 27, 1874. -6m

## FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE

**IMPERIAL**  
Fire Insurance Company  
OF LONDON.  
Subscribed and Invested Capital £1,965,000 Sterling.

## MONTREAL Marine Assurance Company.

Capital and Cash Assets over \$1,000,000  
The above OFFICES being UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and prompt payment of losses.  
FENTON T. NEWBURY,  
Agent for Prince Edward Island  
Ch'town, Jan. 29, 1874. ly

## WORK

At home, male and female; 95¢ per week, day or evening. No Capital. We send valuable package of goods for all by mail free. Address with ten cent stamp, M. Young, 173 Greenwell St., N. Y. Oct 6m

## POETRY.

### BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

In speaking of a person's faults,  
Pray don't forget your own;  
Remember those with homes of glass  
Should never throw a stone;  
If we have nothing else to do  
But talk of those who sin,  
'Tis better we commence at home,  
And from that point begin.  
We have no right to judge a man,  
Until he's fairly tried;  
Should we not like his company,  
We know the world is wide;  
Some may have faults and who has not—  
The old as well as young,  
Perhaps we may be faulted we know,  
Have pity to those who sin.  
I'll tell you of a better plan,  
And find it works full well;  
To try my own defects to cure  
Before I censure other men,  
And though I sometimes hope to be  
No worse than some I know,  
My own shortcomings bid me let  
The faults of others go.  
Then let us all, when we commence  
To slander friend or foe,  
Think of the harm on whom it may do,  
To those we little know;  
Remember curses sometimes like  
Our children's 'roast at home';  
Don't speak of others' faults until  
We have none of our own.

### YOUTH AND AGE.

Versa, a breeze mid blossoms straying,  
Where hope clung feeding like a bee—  
Both were mine! Life went a-maying  
With Nature, Hope, and Poetry,  
When I was young!

When I was young? Ah woful when!  
Ah, for the change 'twix now and then!  
This breathing house not built with hands,  
This body that does me grievous wrong,  
O'er airy cliffs and glittering sands,  
How lightly then it flash'd along!  
Like those trim skills unknown of yore,  
On winding lakes and rivers wide,  
That ask no aid of sail or oar,  
That fear no spite of wind or tide!  
Nought cared this body for wind or weather  
When Youth and I lived in 't together.

Flowers are lovely: Love is flower-like;  
Friendship is a sheltering tree;  
Oh, thy joys that come down shower-like,  
Of Friends, of Love, and Liberty,  
I was old!  
Ere I was old? Ah woful ere!  
Which tells me Youth's no longer here!  
O Youth! for years so many and sweet,  
It is known, that thou and I were one;  
I'll think it but a fond conceit,  
If I cannot, that thou art gone!  
Thy vesper-bell hath not yet toll'd,  
And thou wert eye a master hold!  
What strange disguise hast now put on,  
To make believe that thou art gone?

I see these locks in silvery slips,  
This drooping gait, this alter'd size;  
But sprightly blossoms on thy lips,  
And tears that shine from thine eyes!  
Life is but thought; 's thou think I will,  
That Youth and I are house-mates still.  
—Coleridge.

## LITERATURE.

### KATHARINE.

#### A TALE OF WOMAN'S TRIALS.

##### CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Enclosed in the envelop was a list of her treasures.  
This letter was found, soon after Katharine had left the house, by the servant, who sent by Edward, went to summon her to the traveller's early breakfast. Alarmed by the appearance of the room, and the absence of all the usual litter of an occupied chamber, the girl rushed screaming down stairs, exclaiming:  
'She's gone!—she's gone! I knew she'd be drove to mate away with herself, I knew she would!  
'Who's gone?—who's made away with herself?' cried Mrs. Grove, angrily. 'I wonder you're not ashamed of yourself, disturbing people in this way. Where's Katharine? Go and call her directly, and leave of making this racket.'  
'She's gone! she's she's gone!' answered the girl, almost enjoying the start and state of consternation caused by her reply.  
'What? cried Edward, springing from his seat, and seeing the servant violently by the arm. 'Who's gone? What are you talking about?'  
'Miss Kate, Sir,' replied the maid, beginning to cry. 'It's the as is gone.'  
'Where?'  
'Oh, I don't know, up to the river, perhaps,' continued the servant, with a noisy burst of tears.  
'Nonsense, girl!' said Mrs. Grove, alarmed at the suddenness or which oversteered her son's countenance at these words.  
'Mind what you say, or you may be made to pay for it. What should she have to go in the river for?'  
'Plenty, I think. I wonder as she ain't done it before, so as she's been used. It's no use your looking at me in that way; I shall speak what I think, for all you or your looks! I say she's been treated shameful, and I don't care who says it before, judge or jury!  
'How do you know she is gone?' said Edward, in a deep, husky voice.  
'Cause her bed ain't been slept in, and there's nothing about, and her bonnet and shawl's gone. And 'cause when I look her bit of supper up last night, after Mr. DuVal was gone, she sat crying fit to break her heart. I could see that as she was in deep trouble.'  
'Mr. DuVal here last night?' cried Jane.  
'You never told me.'  
'No cause, 'I didn't think your cousin's visitors were any business of yours. He didn't ask for you,' said the girl, maliciously.  
'Then who did he ask for, your impertinent creature?'  
'For her as he always came to see, though you wouldn't believe it, Miss Nugent, to be sure.'  
'Did you dare to leave him up, after my orders?' asked Mrs. Grove, violently.  
'No, he showed himself up, and glad enough to get the chance, seeing how she's been shut up this fortnight past from him and everybody else; but I should if he'd given me time.'  
'Then he saw her?' said Jane, significantly.  
'Yes, I s'ppose he did; it wasn't quite dark,' answered Sarah, piously.  
'Oh, then we may easily guess where my lady's off to now. There'd be no need to drag the river, I think,' said Jane, with a scornful laugh.  
'Why what wickedness are you hinting at?' cried the girl, in strong indignation.  
'What airiness are you making up now?'  
'Hold your tongue! and leave the river this instant!' retorted Miss Grove, loftily; while Edward, who had stood gazing from one to the other in agony, now turned away, and uttered a deep moan.  
'No, I won't, for I see what you're drivin' round stamp, M. Young, 173 Greenwell St., N. Y. Oct 6m

## POETRY.

### BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

got none to stand up for her, I will. Don't you believe anything again Miss Kate, Sir,' she said, addressing Edward. 'Take my word for it, she'd no more be led to do what she's pointing to Jane, hints at, than an angel out of heaven. If she's come to mischief, it's death, not shame, and they've drove her to it.'  
'How dare you? Hold your tongue!' cried Mrs. Grove, furiously.  
'No, I won't. I told you so before. I've held it long enough, more shame for me; but I won't no longer. I can see what you're trying to do—to make Mr. Edward think bad of his cousin, by using her of things you know she'd scorn; but you shan't have your way, at least not while I'm here to speak up for her.'  
'How long was Mr. DuVal here?' asked Edward, 'and when?'  
'Last night, for above an hour, but don't let that make you misjudge her, sir,' cried Sarah eagerly. 'My word ain't much, certainly, but I'd stake that, my life too, as neither Mr. DuVal, nor nobody else could tempt Miss Kate into what is wrong.'  
'Would you? I would!' and Jane tossed her glove contemptuously upon the table; 'for I happen to know otherwise.'  
'You don't, Miss!' exclaimed the girl; 'and it's a warring shame you should say so!'  
'Jane,' said Edward at the same moment, speaking through his closed teeth, 'have a care! You've not to do with her now, but with me, and I will make you prove every slanderous word you say. I'll have an stabbing in the dark.'  
'Dark! I think the dark's comes pretty well to light. You might have seen what she was all along, if you'd not been bewitched.'  
'Silence! Abuse is no reproof; and proof you shall bring before you dare to speak a light word, in my hearing, of a girl that I'd give my right hand to call my wife!  
'But such an artful, wicked—'  
'Hush, mother! I can't bear it. Be Kate what she may, I will never have a bad word against her, and so you'd better make Jane understand; for, so long as she stays in my house, she'd best learn to be silent.'  
'Your house,' cried Jane, in a rage.  
'How long have I been in your house, I should like to know?'  
'Ever since your father died; and if you expect to stay in it, you must govern your tongue; for I warn you, that no one living with me dare to speak, or even hint, a word to Kate discredit. No, answered Jane, 'he aided, sternly; you and I know each other.'  
'Hush! they best go up and see if there's anything as they can trace her by?' suggested the girl.  
And thankful for the escape, Mrs. Grove and her daughter ran up.

'Now, sir,' whispered Sarah eagerly, when they were gone, here's a letter for you as I found on the drawers. I didn't think you'd like to get it before then and that's why I wanted them gone.'  
Without a word, and trembling in every limb, Edward took the letter. At first, the mist which dimmed his eyes prevented him from seeing a word; but when, by a great effort, he recovered himself sufficiently to read, Sarah, who had drawn back, saw his lips quiver, and his eyelids drop, as he proceeded. There was evidently sorrow, but no bitterness,—his hopes were shattered, but he respected her still.

## ONE PHASE OF NATIONAL GREATNESS.

(From the Montreal Gazette.)

At a time when many of the most illustrious men of science take a stand with regard to Biblical revelation, which, if not boldly antagonistic, is suggestively negative or injuriously neutral (for 'he that is not for Me is against Me,' said the Lord), it is consoling to believers in the saving verities of Christianity to see such a man as Dr. Dawson, a man who is among the most eminent of philosophers of our day, maintaining, with quiet dignity and a fearless consciousness of strength, the cause of Heaven inspired truth, even in the very stronghold of its adversaries. Such a fact ought to be especially gratifying to the various Christian communities of Canada, of which Dr. Dawson is the scientific representative, the intellectual ambassador and interpreter among the nations of both hemispheres.

We are proud of our material progress, of our wealth of all kinds, of our imperial extent of territory, touching three of the great aqueous divisions of the earth, of our vast developed and developing, and our still vast undeveloped resources of field and forest, and river and mine, of our mighty industrial forces, of all the facilities, in fine, which bounteous nature has placed at our disposal for the exercise of our varied energies in the advancement of the world's civilization. But in the list of these energies we are too much inclined to omit what is the most important and, rightly applied, the most honorable, the most glorious of all. When we recall the great works of Greece or Rome, of France or England, and the men who have accomplished them, it is not only the names of statesmen, of jurists, of merchants, of farmers, of mechanics, or of soldiers that are suggested to us—necessary and noble as is their work, and much as they have aided in the architecture of the ages which they signalized and adorned. Not these only. We are reminded, also, of the thinkers, the lovers of wisdom, the seers, the artists, the poets, the seekers after truth, the venerated of the beautiful and the good, the gatherers and treasurers of the world's best, the loving toilers for their brethren of all times and climes. If we ask a man of any nationality to mention a few of his country's representative men, it is most probably, from such as these that he will choose his heroes—Homer, Plato, Aristotle, Horace, Seneca, Pliny, Shakespeare, Bacon, Newton; Dante, Machiavelli, Galileo; Humboldt, Hegel, Goethe; Corneille, Pascal, Descartes; Agassiz, Draper, Longfellow—these, and such as these, are the names which in the Temple of Immortal Fame, occupy the niches most near to the central shrine.

And among the pioneer creators of our own national reputation, among those who, in after times, shall be recognised as our greatest and our best, however little attention may be now accorded to them, in the intoxicating whirl of material progress and prosperity, will be such as, in aspiration and achievement, shall have approached most nearly to the standard of the acknowledged intellectual Giants of other countries and ages.

It is as such a one that Dr. Dawson has been receiving his meed of honor among our kindred republican neighbors of New York. It is as such a one that the association of his name with Canada is an honor to our young nationhood, compared with which the reputation of our greatest merchant princes sinks into annihilation. Far from it be the absurd affectation of despising wealth or making little of any honest means of obtaining it. Far be it from us to undervalue the influence of one class of men, whose merits have raised them to high positions, in order to exalt that of another. Far be it from us to make invidious comparisons between thinkers and workers, between learning and commerce, between literature or science and business ability, professional skill or mechanical aptitude! There is no fear of us doing that, there is no danger of our doing any mischief, if we were allowed to do so. The danger is, on the contrary, that in our zeal for material advancement, in our headlong race for wealth, in our practical ignoring of all excellence or worth save what may be counted by thousands, we fail to attain that dignity or self respect, that power and that reputation among the nations of the earth, which no wealth can buy and for the lack of which no material aggrandizement can compensate.

A nation's greatness depends on its moral and intellectual culture, on its literary and artistic creativeness and faculty of scientific research, no less than on its mere material development. The one is the body, the other is the mind. Without the informing spirit, without the divine intellect, the body, however majestic in its comely outlines, is dead. The illustration is common-place enough, but it is none the less true, and of the truth, when

## POETRY.

### BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

had better draw Thorey Wood this morning for he's had information from one of the Baker's ploughmen, who saw a fox go in about two hours ago, and from what Tom can learn, it's the same we lost in the home copy the last day we were out. Sir Courtney says me rise up and give you the message, and bids that it's half-past now, quite. We shall have a capital field, 'cost need the boy glancing round as the great stable clock rang out the appointed time, and bright smiles across his eyes, in the avenue, across the park, in the private bridle-roads, everywhere, making for the appointed place, from which the merry bugle rang clear and loud. 'We have always a fuller meet at Wallissy than anywhere else.'

By this time the Master of Wallissy was out with the hounds, talking eagerly to the old squireman, whom his son called Sir Courtney Tyrell, and questioning the help who had run up with the earth-stopper's message; while his wife, who had thought herself sheltered from all eyes but her son's, by the great carved screen behind which she stood, was soon spied out by two or three neighbours, and blushing and smiling, was now bowing to their recognition.

Five minutes' 'law' to allow for the difference of watches, and give the laggards a chance of joining,—a little animated discussion about the weather, the state of the country, the heavy clay and light soils, and the time which even now lay under the helms, when Mr. DuVal sprang upon his horse, and, accompanied by the field, rode off in the direction of Torley Woods.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### DR. SCHULTZ, M. P., FOR LISGAR HAS BEEN APPOINTED FOR TRIAL ON A CHARGE OF PERJURY.

It is proposed to establish a Regiment of Zouaves as one of the local Militia corps of Montreal.

A German member of Parliament, editor of an Ultramontane journal, has been arrested for publishing a sensational article.

The condition of the iron trade in Pennsylvania is such as to warrant the belief that the production in 1875 will be very limited. About one half of the western furnaces are already out of blast, and the stock of pig iron has been reduced to a greater extent than the east.

This is a rattlesnake season in Texas. A letter from there says: 'Twenty-one rattlesnakes were caught and caged at Elgin during the last cold spell. Two sink holes were attached and thirteen taken from the eight to five feet, and some of them had as many as nine rattles.'

French Canadians in Boston in convention protested against the death sentence imposed on Lepine, and voted to send the Governor General of Canada a petition with one hundred signatures, that Lepine be immediately released, and that the general amnesty promised by Sir John A. Macdonald's Government be granted to all Manitoba rebels.

An English amateur photographer claims to have discovered a method of fixing the image of an object on a sensitive plate no more than half an inch in diameter, an impression from which can be afterwards enlarged to the necessary size. The plate is fixed in to an ordinary lock or keeplack hanging from a watch chain, and can be swung round by the end of the chain, on entering the room and an image taken of a picture or person, without any one besides the operator being aware of it. The operator, however, in order to secure a passably distinct impression, would have to possess a steady hand.

The Brompton Treaty.—The Kingston News quotes the following extract from the Globe of 17th Feb., 1874: 'As our readers know, we are no advocate of protection to home manufactures.' As Mr. Brown, who was the editor of the Globe at that time, is the beginning, end, middle and backbone of the present Reciprocity Treaty; and as he has the reputation of being a wonderfully tenacious man, clinging to his opinions to the bitter end, it is only natural to suppose that he is still 'no advocate of protection to home manufactures.'

## THE KINGSTON ELECTION.

Commenting on the result of the Kingston election, the Montreal Gazette says: 'Kingston has remained true to its old representative, and Sir John Macdonald has accordingly been elected by a majority of seventeen. Under ordinary circumstances, so narrow a majority would almost be equivalent to defeat. At the moment, the election itself, is a splendid political triumph. Sir John is not only without patronage or favors of any kind to bestow, but his party has certainly no prospect of being again in the ascendant for the next four years at least. His defeat has been the darling ambition of his political opponents, and all the energy and patronage of the Government—nay, of two Governments, that of Ontario as well as that of the Dominion—have been devoted to bring it about. Ministerial favors have been showered with an unsparring hand upon the old city. The obstructions in the harbor have been removed, a Normal School has been located there, and if our information is to be relied upon, the Government, just on the eve of the election, out of pure kindness of course for the poor people, set some hundred or two of laborers to work to dismantle and raze the fortifications. The First Minister has been unremitting in his attention to the Kingstons during the last twelve months, while Mr. Cartwright has labored with the ferocity of personal hatred to bring into dereliction to public life. More than this, knowing well the influence of deputy returning officers in working this precious Ballot Act, every one of these officials were political opponents to Sir John. In spite of all these influences he is again triumphant, and he stands today in the proud position of receiving a renewal of the confidence of a constituency which he has represented without interruption for thirty years, a record which few public men even in English history can boast of.'

The Toronto Mail says:—We cannot but regard it as a most fortunate circumstance that, though he (Sir John) be but in Opposition, the country is not to be deprived of the ripe ability, high statesmanship, and large powers of the man who has successfully directed and controlled its destiny for so long a time. We trust he has many years of usefulness yet before him; and while he has a voice in public affairs no one need have any fear for the commonwealth. We offer to Sir John Macdonald our hearty congratulations on a triumph which he may well regard as the greatest in a career which has been pre-eminently great and noteworthy.'

The merchants of Toronto have organized a special force of night watchmen, under control of the chief constable for the protection of their warehouses.

Daniel Mossart, a well known American watch inventor, has been taken to the insane asylum at Kalamazoo Mich. He has been for years at work on a watch which, without being larger than usual, was to show quarter seconds, minutes, hours, days of the week, days of the month and months of the year, and every fifth time it was opened was to wind itself. He had completed it, and had received a large offer from persons in the city for the right to manufacture it. A short time ago he took the model apart to fix, and being unable to put it together again, some part having probably been lost, the intense mental application upon the difficulty damaged his mind.

Dr. Invention.—Lloyd, the famous map man, who made all the maps for General Grant and the Union army, certificates of which he published, has just invented a way of getting a relief plate from steel so as to print Lloyd's map of American Continent—showing from ocean to ocean—on one entire sheet of bank note paper, 40x50 inches large, on a lightning press, and colored, sized and varnished for the wall so as to stand washing, and mailing anywhere in the world for 25 cents, or unvarnished for 10 cents. This map shows the whole United States and Territories in a group, from surveys to 1875, with a million places on it, such as towns, cities, villages, mountains, lakes, rivers, streams, gold mines, railway stations, etc. This map should be in every house. Send 25 cents to the Lloyd Map Company, Philadelphia, and you will get a copy by return mail.

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French Canadians in Boston in convention protested against the death sentence imposed on Lepine, and voted to send the Governor General of Canada a petition with one hundred signatures, that Lepine be immediately released, and that the general amnesty promised by Sir John A. Macdonald's Government be granted to all Manitoba rebels.

An English amateur photographer claims to have discovered a method of fixing the image of an object on a sensitive plate no more than half an inch in diameter, an impression from which can be afterwards enlarged to the necessary size. The plate is fixed in to an ordinary lock or keeplack hanging from a watch chain, and can be swung round by the end of the chain, on entering the room and an image taken of a picture or person, without any one besides the operator being aware of it. The operator, however, in order to secure a passably distinct impression, would have to possess a steady hand.

The Brompton Treaty.—The Kingston News quotes the following extract from the Globe of 17th Feb., 1874: 'As our readers know, we are no advocate of protection to home manufactures.' As Mr. Brown, who was the editor of the Globe at that time, is the beginning, end, middle and backbone of the present Reciprocity Treaty; and as he has the reputation of being a wonderfully tenacious man, clinging to his opinions to the bitter end, it is only natural to suppose that he is still 'no advocate of protection to home manufactures.'

The Kingston Election.—Commenting on the result of the Kingston election, the Montreal Gazette says: 'Kingston has remained true to its old representative, and Sir John Macdonald has accordingly been elected by a majority of seventeen. Under ordinary circumstances, so narrow a majority would almost be equivalent to defeat. At the moment, the election itself, is a splendid political triumph. Sir John is not only without patronage or favors of any kind to bestow, but his party has certainly no prospect of being again in the ascendant for the next four years at least. His defeat has been the darling ambition of his political opponents, and all the energy and patronage of the Government—nay, of two Governments, that of Ontario as well as that of the Dominion—have been devoted to bring it about. Ministerial favors have been showered with an unsparring hand upon the old city. The obstructions in the harbor have been removed, a Normal School has been located there, and if our information is to be relied upon, the Government, just on the eve of the election, out of pure kindness of course for the poor people, set some hundred or two of laborers to work to dismantle and raze the fortifications. The First Minister has been unremitting in his attention to the Kingstons during the last twelve months, while Mr. Cartwright has labored with the ferocity of personal hatred to bring into dereliction to public life. More than this, knowing well the influence of deputy returning officers in working this precious Ballot Act, every one of these officials were political opponents to Sir John. In spite of all these influences he is again triumphant, and he stands today in the proud position of receiving a renewal of the confidence of a constituency which he has represented without interruption for thirty years, a record which few public men even in English history can boast of.'