The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."---Euripides.

VOL. XVII. | CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1867. | NO. 46

AGRICULTURE AND Local Industry.

THE COMMISSIONERS appointed by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor in Council to carry into effect the intentions of the Legislature relative to the appropriation of last Session for "the encouragement of Agriculture and Local Industry," have ordered a

FAIR and EXHIBITION

to be held in CHARLOTTETOWN on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, the 9th and 10th days of OCTOBER next, at the new MILITARY DRILL SHED, near Government House—His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief having been pleased to sanction the use of that large and commodious Building for that purpose—at which the following PRIZES will be awarded for the encouragement of Local Industry and Agriculture, viz:—

	£	s	d
LIVE STOCK—HORSES.			
Best Entire Horse of any age or breed	£2	10	0
2nd best do do	1	10	0
Best Entire Cart Horse	2	10	0
2nd best do	1	10	0
Best Mare with her Foal	2	10	0
2nd best do	1	10	0
Best Blood Filley, under 3 years old,	2	0	0
2nd best do do	1	0	0
Best Filly under 3 years old	2	0	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
CATTLE.			
Best Bull under 3 years old	2	0	0
2nd best do	1	10	0
Best Bull of any age, any breed	2	0	0
2nd best do do	1	10	0
Best Cow in Milk	2	0	0
2nd best do	1	10	0
Best Heifer in Calf or Milk, under 3 years old	2	0	0
2nd best do	1	10	0
Best Yearling Heifer	2	0	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
Best Fat Cow	1	10	0
SHEEP.			
Best Ram of any age	2	0	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
Best Yearling Ram	2	0	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
Best Ram Lamb	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
Best Pen of four Ewes of any age having reared a lamb this season	2	0	0
2nd best do do	1	0	0
Best Pen of four Yearling Ewes	2	0	0
2nd best do do	1	0	0
Best Pen of four Ewe Lambs	1	10	0
2nd best do do	1	0	0
PIGS.			
Best Boar Pig	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
Best Breeding Sow	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
Best Pen of three Pigs under 6 months of age	1	10	0
2nd best do do	1	0	0
Best fat Pig	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
POULTRY.			
Best pair Turkeys, Rooster and Hen	0	10	0
Best three Spring Geese	0	10	0
Best Barn-door Rooster ank two Pullets, any breed,	0	10	0
Best three Ducks	0	10	0
Best three Black Spanish	0	10	0
GRAIN.			
Best three bushels Wheat	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
Best three bushels two-rowed Barley	1	10	0
2nd best do do	1	0	0
Best three bushels four-rowed Barley	1	0	0
2nd best do do	0	15	0
Best three bushels Oats	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
3rd best do	0	15	0
PEAS & BEANS.			
Best one bushel Peas	0	10	0
Best one bushel White Beans	0	10	0
BUCKWHEAT.			
Best three bushels Buckwheat	0	15	0
2nd best do do	0	10	0
GRASS SEEDS.			
Best 2 bushels Timothy Seed	1	0	0
Best 56 lbs. Red Clover	1	0	0
Best 28 lbs. White Clover	1	0	0
FLAX.			
Best three bushels Flax Seed	1	0	0
2nd best do	0	15	0
Best sample of Flax in the Straw	0	15	0
2nd best do do	0	10	0
Best sample of Flax Scutched	0	15	0
2nd best do do	0	10	0
ROOTS.			
Best Dozen Swede Turnips	0	10	0
2nd best do	0	7	0
Best Twenty Field Carrots	0	10	0
BUTTER & CHEESE.			
Best Cheese not less than 20 lbs. weight	1	0	0
2nd best do do	0	15	0
3rd best do do	0	10	0
Best Tub of Butter not less than 28 lbs.	1	0	0
2nd best do do	0	15	0
3rd best do do	0	10	0
HORTICULTURE.			
Best one dozen Onions	0	5	0
Do do Beets	0	5	0
Do do Parsnips	0	5	0
Do do Carrots	0	5	0
Best three Cauliflowers	0	5	0
Best one dozen Ears Indian Corn	0	5	0
Best Squash	0	5	0
Best one dozen Tomatoes	0	5	0
Do do Mangold Wurtzels	0	5	0
Best three Cabbages	0	5	0
Do do Savoy do	0	5	0
Best half-dozen Roots of Celery,	0	5	0
BEES.			
Best Hive Bees	1	0	0
Best Box of Honey	0	10	0
FRUIT.			
Best basket Cooking Apples	0	7	6
2nd best do do	0	5	0
Best Eating Apples	0	7	6
2nd best do	0	5	0
Best basket Winter keeping Apples	0	7	6
2nd best do do	0	5	0
Best sample Green Gages	0	5	0
Do do Plums	0	5	0
Do do Damsons	0	5	0
CARRIAGES & SLEIGHS.			
Best Double-seated Wagon under Forty Pounds value	4	0	0
2nd best do do do	2	10	0
Best Single-seated Wagon under £25 value	3	0	0
2nd best do do do	2	0	0
Best Family Sleigh	2	10	0
2nd best do	1	10	0
Best Single Sleigh	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
FARM IMPLEMENTS.			
Best Farm Cart, selling price not to exceed £12	2	0	0
2nd best do do do	1	0	0
Best Iron Plough	1	10	0
Do Wooden Plough	1	10	0
Do Sett of Harrows	1	0	0
Do Horse Hoe	1	10	0
Do Horse Rake, wheeled	1	10	0
Do Thrashing Machine	3	0	0
2nd best do	2	0	0
Best Fanners	1	10	0
Do Truck Wagon	2	0	0
Do Bait Mill	1	0	0
Do Mussel Mud Digging Machine	5	0	0
Do Broad Axe	0	10	0
Do Narrow Axe	0	10	0
Best collection of Edged and Pointed Tools	1	10	0
Best Iron Spindle	1	0	0
LEATHER.			
Best Side Sole Leather	1	0	0
Do do Upper do	1	0	0
Do Grain Leather	1	0	0
Do Calfskin do	1	0	0
Do Sheepskin with Wool on	0	10	0
Do Side Harness Leather	1	0	0
Do Sleigh Robe	1	0	0
2nd best do	1	0	0
BOOTS & SHOES.			
Best pair Men's Knee Boots	1	0	0
Do do Calf Wellington Boots	0	10	0
Do do Laceing Boots	0	10	0
Do do Elastic side	0	10	0
Best pair Ladies' strong do	0	10	0
Do do light do	0	10	0
HARNESS.			
Best Single Carriage Harness under £15 value	2	0	0
Best do do under £7	2	0	0
Best Cart Harness	1	10	0
Do Plough do	1	0	0
Best Riding Saddle	1	0	0
Best Leather Valise	0	10	0
TEXTILE FABRICS IN WOOL.			
Best 10 yds. Black Full dressed Cloth	1	10	0
2nd best do do do	1	0	0
Best Grey do (dyed)	1	10	0
Best do Wool do	1	10	0
Best Women's wear, plain, 10 yds.	1	10	0
2nd best do do do	1	0	0
Best do fancy patterns	1	10	0
2nd best do do do	1	0	0
Best Gentleman's Plaid	1	0	0
2nd best do	0	10	0
Best Woman's Shawl	1	0	0
2nd best do	0	10	0
Best pair of Horse Rugs	1	0	0
2nd best do	0	15	0
Best pair of Blankets	1	0	0
Best 10 yds mixed fabric Drugget	1	0	0
2nd best do do do	0	15	0
Best Fancy Shirting	1	0	0
2nd best do	0	15	0
Best Hearth Rug	1	0	0
2nd best do	0	15	0
Best Door Mat	0	10	0
2nd best do	0	5	0
Best 10 yds. White Flannel	0	15	0
2nd best do	0	10	0
KNIT GOODS.			
Best pair of Men's Drawers	0	10	0
Do do Under Shirts	0	10	0
Best three pairs Socks	0	5	0
2nd best do	0	3	0
Best three pairs Stockings	0	5	0
Best pair Winter Gloves	0	5	0
Do do Mitts	0	5	0
Best collection of Knit Work	1	0	0
MEASURES, &c.			
Best Nest of Measures, to contain one bushel, ½ bushel and 1 peck	0	15	0
Best Pork Barrel	0	15	0
2nd best do	0	10	0
Best 5 gallon and 10 gallon Keg	0	10	0
Best Butter Firkin	0	10	0
2nd best do	0	5	0
Best pair of Ash Oars, not exceeding 14 feet	0	10	0
Best 1 bushel and ½ bushel Potatoe Baskets of Indian manufacture	0	5	0
Do do of Ozier or other material	0	10	0
FLAX MANUFACTURE.			
Best Sample Grain Sacks	0	10	0
Best half dozen Towels	0	10	0
Best Table Cloth	0	10	0
Best pair Linen Sheets	0	10	0
POTTERY.			
Best Sample of Pottery	1	0	0
Best Sample of 12 Island made Bricks	1	0	0
2nd best do do do	0	15	0
CASTINGS.			
Best Collection of Metal Castings	1	0	0
FURNITURE.			
Best Set of Drawing Room Furniture	4	0	0
Do do Dining Room do	4	0	0
Do do Bedroom do	3	0	0
FISH.			
Best barrel Mackerel, Island catch	2	0	0
Best ½ do do	1	10	0
Best Quintal Codfish	1	10	0
2nd best do	1	0	0

N. B. No Prizes will be awarded to imported Stock

Other Prizes, besides those above enumerated, will be given at the recommendation of the Judges.

A PLOUGHING MATCH, in connection with the Exhibition, will also take place, notice of the time and place for which will be given in due time.

The Commissioners will endeavour to make arrangements with the P. E Island Steam Navigation Company for the conveyance of articles for Exhibition from Prince and King's Counties.

Further particulars relative to admission, &c, hereafter.

By order,
A. McNEILL,
Secretary to Board of Commissioners.

Charlottetown, Aug. 19, 1867.

1867. Liverpool House. 1867.

The Subscriber

HAS RECEIVED by Ship *L. C. Owen* from LIVERPOOL, *Lotus* from LONDON, and *Empress* from GLASGOW, his

Spring Importation

OF

British and Foreign Merchandize,

COMPRISING A SELECT AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

Suitable for the Season,

among which may be enumerated—a choice selection of Dress Materials; Ladies' White and Colored Hats and Bonnets, in all the latest styles.

A select assortment of Shawls, in Black and Fancy Cashmere and Immitation Paisley, Black Cashmere filled, Balers, Lace, Tissue, &c, &c.

Ladies' Sacques and Paletots, and Mantle Cloths in variety, with Trimmings of all descriptions; and the usual assortment of Cotton, Linen, woollen and Silk Staple Goods, at very moderate Rates.

The Gentlemen's Furnishing Department comprises a select assortment of

THE BEST TOWN MADE CLOTHING;

A choice selection of Felt, Cloth and Straw

Hats and Caps;

Glass, Collars, Neckties, Shirts, &c., &c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS AND SHOES,

in all sizes and qualities, &c., &c.

ALSO,

Choice Congo TEA,
Bright MOLASSES,
Brown and Crushed SUGAR,
New York SOLE LEATHER,
BUCKETS, BROOMS, &c., &

at Wholesale and Retail.

The above Goods having been purchased in selected the best markets and with great care,

Are now offered to the public at the very lowest prices for Cash.

W. FULL.

Charlottetown, June 3, 1867.

Flour, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Gin and Rum, &c.

THE Subscriber has in Store and for Sale—

11 Hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR,
25 Puns. Bright Retailing MOLASSES,
80 Puns. Demerara RUM, Pale & Colored,
150 Chests Superior Congo TEA,
25 Hhds. Holland GIN,
500 Bbls. Superior Extra FLOUR,
80 Boxes Liverpool SOAP,
140 Bundles White Cotton WARP,
Hhds. and Q'r. Casks Pale BRANDY,
Hhds. Port and Sherry WINE.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Ch'town, 25th Feb., 1867.

NOTICE.

A DIVIDEND of six shillings and eightpence (6s 8d) in the pound, will be paid to the creditors of the Estate of the late David Jackson Roberts, on application at the Office of Carvell Brothers, Charlottetown.

J. S. CARVELL, Administrator.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Aug 5, 1867.

London House.

Established 1820.

THE Subscribers have now completed their

Importations for the Season,

Per Ships *L. C. Owen*, and *Helen Malcolm*, from LIVERPOOL, *Empress*, from GLASGOW, *Lotus*, from LONDON, and Brigt. *Helen Davies*, from BARBADOES,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

at their usual low prices for prompt payment.

G. & S. DAVIES.

Ch'town, June 10, 1867.

Freehold Farm for Sale,

SITUATED on Lot 65, fronting on Elliot River, three miles from Charlottetown, and one mile from Rocky Point Ferry, 97 acres of Land, 40 of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, the remainder covered with fence poles and a good growth of hardwood, with good Buildings on the premises. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises.

August 19, 1867. PATRICK McMAHON.

The Centre of Attraction

is at

ROBERT YOUNG'S,

Queen's Square.

The Best and Cheapest

Hoop Skirts

in the Trade, are at

R. YOUNG'S.

The Best Assortment and Newest Styles of

Summer Dresses

are at

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

The Cheapest place to buy

Shawls & Mantles,

is

YOUNG'S.

The cheapest COTTONS are at

R. YOUNG'S.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Paper Collars & Cuffs for the Million at

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Beautiful BONNETS and HATS, cheap at

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

The Original Weed SEWING MACHINES, the best in the Market, at

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Real Paisley Shawls for less than they can be imported, at

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Ladies' SERGE BOOTS, from 7s 6d per pair, a first rate article, at

R. YOUNG'S.

FIRST RATE TEA, at

ROBERT YOUNG'S.

Charlottetown, 15th July, 1867. tf

ON SALE,

AT THE

British Warehouse,

WINDOW GLASS,
Paint, Oil and Putty,
Superior article in TEA,
Moist and Refined SUGAR,
IRON BEDSTEADS,
Wire Dish Covers,
Metal Teapots,
Brass Kettles,
NURSERY FIRE GUARDS,
Brass and Mahogany
POLES, ENDS and RINGS,
AND
General Furnishing Goods.

W. & A. BROWN.

July 29, 1867.

BEALES & CO,

Merchant Tailors & Drapers,

Late Smardon's Corner.

THE Subscribers desire to return their sincere thanks to their friends and customers for the very large amount of patronage heretofore extended to them, and trust the same favor may be continued towards them. Having now secured a very commodious and suitable business stand, beg leave to bring the following facts before the public, viz:—That they are now prepared to carry on the above business upon a more extended scale, and, being in possession of the modern improvements, which, coupled with their usual style of cutting and careful workmanship, they trust to merit an increase of that very liberal patronage already received at the hands of a discriminating public, since their commencement in business.

As usual, Garments warranted to fit.

Residence and place of business—corner of Great George Street and Queen Square, where moderate charges and punctuality will be the order of the day.

BEALES & CO.

Ch'town, 10th June, 1867. 3m

Now is the time to Buy

WATCHES AND JEWELLERY CHEAP!

THE Subscriber being desirous to dispose of the whole of his present stock of Watches and Jewellery, offers it at greatly reduced prices, for CASH ONLY.

The Stock consists of Silver Watches of various kinds and prices, Gold and plated Watch Chains, Keys, Bars, Hooks and Swivels, Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, Sleeve Suibs, Plain and Fancy Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Brooches, Bracelets, Crosses, Thimbles, Pencil Cases, Lockets and Charms in great variety, Jet and Steel Brooches, Crosses, Ear Rings and Bracelets Also Plated Ware in Castors, Teapots, Teaspoons, Pickle Forks, Toast Racks, &c, &c

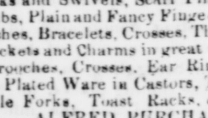
ALFRED PURCHASE.

at the Old Stand, opposite the Store of the Hon P. Walker.

Charlottetown, 19th Aug 1867. 4in

P. E. ISLAND Steam Navigation Co.'s STEAMERS

Princess of Wales and Heather Belle.



The Steamer "Princess of Wales"

Will leave Charlottetown for Pictou every Tuesday and Thursday mornings at 6, a. m., in time for the morning Train for Halifax.

Leaves Pictou for Charlottetown every Tuesday and Friday evenings, after arrival of Train from Halifax.

Leaves Charlottetown every Tuesday and Friday night for Summerside and Shediac, at 7 p. m. Will connect with Wednesday and Saturday morning's Trains.

Leaves Pictou for Port Hood every Thursday morning at noon, immediately after arrival of Train from Halifax, returning to Pictou the following morning.

Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown every Wednesday afternoon, immediately after arrival of Train from St. John.

The Steamer "Heather Belle"

Leaves Charlottetown at 3, a. m., every Saturday morning for Pictou.

Leaves Pictou at 9, a. m., same day, for Murray Harbour, Georgetown and Souris, remaining at either Souris or Georgetown over Sunday.

Leaves Pictou every Monday for Charlottetown, after arrival of Train from Halifax.

FARES.

			£	s	d
Charlottetown to Pictou, or back,			£0	12	0
Pictou to Georgetown,	"		0	9	0
" Port Hood,	"		0	12	0
Ch'town to Summerside,	"		0	9	0
" Shediac,	"		0	18	0
" St. John,	"	$4 50 or	1	8	1½
" Eastport,	"	$6 00	1	17	6
" Portland,	"	$8 00	2	10	0
" Boston,	"	$9 00	2	16	3
" Halifax,	"	$4 00	1	4	0
" Port Hood,	"		1	1	0
" Georgetown,	"		0	9	0
" Souris,	"		0	12	0

F. W. HALES, Secretary.

June 17, 1867.

Big Loaf for a Small Price.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at a reduced price,

200 Barrels Extra Family FLOUR.

W. McGILL.

Ch town, 11th March, 1867

LITERATURE.

A PICTURE.

The farmer sat in his easy chair,
Smoking his pipe of clay,
While his hale old wife, with busy care,
Was clearing the dinner away.
A sweet little girl, with fine blue eyes,
On her grandpa's knee was catching flies

The old man placed his hand on her head,
With a tear on his wrinkled face;
He thought how often her mother, dead,
Had sat in the self-same place.
As the tear stole down from his half-shut eye,
"Don't smoke," said the child, "how it makes you cry."

The house-dog lay stretched on the floor,
Where the sun after noon used to steal;
The thrifty old wife, by the open door,
Busily turned the spinning wheel.
And the old brass clock on the mantle tree
Had plodded along to almost three.

Still the farmer sat in his easy chair,
While close to his heaving breast
The moistened brow and the head so fair
Of his sweet grandchild were prest.
His head bent down, on her soft hair lay—
Fast asleep were they both on that summer day.

THE SURF.

Strong with the striving of yesterday's surges,
Lashed by the wanton winds leagues from the shore,
Each, driven fast by its follower, urges
Fearlessly those that are fleeting before;
How they leap over the ridges we walk on,
Flinging us gifts from the depths of the Sea—
Silvery fish for the foam-hunting falcon,
Palm-weed and pears for my darling and me!

Light falls her foot where the rift follows after,
Finer her hair than your feathery spray,
Sweeter her voice than your infinite laughter—
List! ye wild couriers, O list to my lay!
Deep in the chambers of grottoes auroral
Morn leaves her jewels and beads her red knee;
Thence to my dear one your amber and coral
Bring, for her dowry, O beautiful Sea!

LEISURE.

The cultivation of leisure as an art seems to be in danger of dying out amongst us, not so much for want of appreciation of its value, which in theory at least we are more likely to exaggerate than to under-estimate, but for want of its being generally recognised as an art which comes, not by nature, but by practice. Busy people are apt to think that you have only to take away business, and what remains will be leisure. But daily experience shows that this is by no means the case. Life is composed of an elastic material, and wherever a solid piece of business is removed, there the surrounding atmosphere of trifles rushes in as certainly as the air into a bottle when you pour out its contents. If you wish to exhaust the air from any given spot, you must enclose it in a vessel of texture as firm, and as carefully secured, as can be required for the protection of the most precious and delicate substance; and most people have to guard an hour's leisure by as strong a barrier of resolution and precaution as can be needed for hours of study or business. Indeed hours of business and study in a measure guard themselves, but leisure has no natural portector except sleep, which robs it, in exchange, of half its charms and all its individuality. You can no more calculate upon finding the possession of leisure in connexion with a life of small moment to the outer world, than upon its being a necessary accompaniment of great and important occupations; indeed the latter would be the safer presumption of the two. The power of entirely laying aside business and making off intervals of complete relaxation is, like the power of taking sleep at will, connected both as cause and effect with great powers of working hard. It is most severely tried by a life without necessary occupations. In such a life there are no natural barriers to stem the tide of trivial interruptions and distraction, from within and from without, which are as great a hindrance to leisure as to business. A man whose life is spent in conducting affairs of large national importance will often sit for an hour talking, with a perfectly disengaged mind, upon some trivial matter of domestic interest; while a lady who lives upon her sofa, and has no creature dependent upon her, will tell you that she has waited week after week for leisure to answer a note. And this is not necessarily either a false pretence or a morbid fancy. It is a form of weakness. Method no doubt facilitates the closer packing of the hours, and the quality of their contents will vary according to each person's mental calibre; but the quantity, whether of business or leisure, which can be compressed into them depends chiefly on nervous energy. People who have but a small or an intermittent supply of this have really a smaller quantity of life than others, whatever may be the space over which it is spread; and the more brains and method they have, the more clearly will they recognize the impossibility of increasing (beyond a certain point) the quantity of their activity within any given time without injury, not only to its quality, but in the long run to the actual amount accomplished. They absolutely require vacant intervals in which to allow for the replenishing of their stock of energy. Their hours of activity are like bits of china, which must be packed separately in a great deal of hay or wadding; and their hours of leisure are like some kinds of plants, which will not blossom freely unless set in plenty of space and in a rich light soil.

These assertions of course imply a distinction, which will be readily admitted, between leisure and mere inaction. Indeed the difference between business and leisure is not really either in the nature or the amount of the things done, but in the pace at which they are done, and in the manner of doing them. The most important transactions may be carried on in a leisurely manner, and those studies which are supposed to be *par excellence* the employment of leisure hours may be converted (by an impending examination for instance) into business of the most pressing and arduous kind. Leisure corresponds, not to emptiness, but to spaciousness; it is opposed, not to quantity, but to crowding of affairs; and as the largest room conveys no impression of spaciousness, except by means of the proportion between it and the furniture and other things which it contains, so the greatest quantity of spare time gives no sense of leisure until it is occupied by some pursuit for which it affords ample opportunity.

The perfection of leisure, that state of things in which any pursuit expands to its fullest beauty and perfection, depends upon three conditions. The first and most obvious is such abundance of time for the pursuit in hand as shall leave no temptation even to hurry over, much less actually to abridge or omit, any of its details. For this reason we rarely enjoy the true flavor of leisure when engaged in the serious cultivation of any science or art. The feeling which such serious aims tend to produce is that "art is long and life is short," and this is the very opposite feeling to that of a mind really at leisure. The very essence of leisure is a luxurious sense of a boundless superabundance of time. It is the sense of the infinity of time as opposed to the sense of the infinity of the objects of knowledge or pursuit. And this will naturally be enhanced by occupation in employments limited enough to be not only calmly carried on, but calmly and fully completed. In any art, however, it is possible (and where perfection is manifestly unattainable it may be easy) so to limit one's aims as to exchange the eagerness of aspiration for a leisurely pursuit. And although the active prosecution of such studies may be generally incompatible with perfect leisure, yet their effect on the mind, and the tastes which they foster and stimulate, are highly favorable to its enjoyment. The second condition necessary to the perfection of leisure is that the matter upon which it is spent be regarded, not as a means, but as an end. That state of mind in which the book, the musical performance, the walk in the country, the occupation of the hour, is read, listened to, or gone through, for the sake of an ulterior object, is not true leisure. As a certain singleness of effect is necessary to the perfection of any work of art, so singleness of interest is necessary to the perfection of leisure. It is quite as certain that what is done as a means to an end will be always liable to be sacrificed, or at least curtailed, for the sake of that end, as it is that what is done in too short a time will be done in a hurry. And no hours deserve the name of leisure of which the contents are in any way, or for any purpose, cramped or curtailed. And besides this, the mere strain upon the mind of an ulterior aim, the mere fact of the complication of feeling which it introduces, destroys the play and freedom and beauty of real leisure. And this brings us to the third condition of which we have spoken—namely, that the mind itself be at a certain happily pitched degree of tension, neither overstrained nor relaxed, but elastic, ready to vibrate to every breath of pleasure, of association, of emotion—not pre-occupied so as to be insensible to suggestions from without, nor indolent so as to be unready to respond to them. Such elasticity implies a healthy state of mind, and a due supply of nervous energy. This accounts for the curious contrast, to which we have already referred, between the faculty of being at leisure which is often seen in busy people, and the very common want of it in those who have nothing to do. Too little work is as fatal as too much to that lightness and alacrity of spirit which are needed for the conversion of spare time into hours of leisure worthy to be so called. And the same fact affords a fairly good, if not quite a certain, test of the way in which health is being affected by hard work. A man can scarcely be very seriously overworked who is able keenly to enjoy a holiday.

Leisure is not only, when thus obtained in perfection, a state of extreme enjoyment, but it is a necessary condition of certain graces and charms of mind, or at least of their fullest development. One of these is the love of beauty in all its forms, from the cultivation of art (or rather that part of the cultivation of art which depends upon sensibility to beauty) down to the most evanescent graces of manner and the observance of delicate fitness in the smallest details of everyday life. Life can never be made beautiful while it is being got through in a hurry, although the hurry which leaves no room for beauty in its details may be a splendid sacrifice to a worthier object than mere beauty of detail. The price may be well worth paying, but it should not for that reason be ignored. Another gift, the exercise of which in perfection depends upon leisure, is sympathy. This faculty can never reach its greatest degree, either of its intensity or delicacy, in a pre-occupied mind, and any degree of hurry is apt to be fatal to its manifestation. It requires a degree of hardiness verging upon insensibility to go on pouring out your griefs to a friend who, is yet unable to resist occasional glances at the clock. It is not much more comforting when the uppermost layer of genuine sympathy in your friend's mind fails to conceal from you the fact that you are heard with constrained or imperfect attention. And it is equally obvious how unfavorable to sympathy are both fatigued and indolent states of mind. The sympathy which is really healing is that which is given wit' such a prodigality of time, such a singleness of interest, and such an elasticity of mind as we have already described as the necessary conditions of leisure.

For these and similar reasons, people who, by reason either of their wealth or their sex, are at leisure to fix the amount of their own activity, would do well to remember what they throw away when they suffer themselves to be drawn into the general tide of hurry which carries away all who do not resolutely set bounds to it. They throw away the power of cultivating flowers and fruits, which will not grow except in the rich soil of leisure fed upon activity. And these fruits and flowers of leisure in return nourish and stimulate the activity which prepares the soil for them. The sense of beauty and the sympathetic insight which flourish in intervals of leisure are among the strongest incentives to active work in self-culture, and for the comfort and help of others. Activity which never relaxes sufficiently to allow time for a calm and more or less passive contemplation of life as a whole, is apt to degenerate into mere hand-to-mouth fussiness or drudgery, and can be justified only by necessity. And the very repose of leisure is by no means a purely selfish enjoyment. It is one of the most communicable, nay contagious, of pleasures. There are people whose company is as restful as sleep, in whose presence hurry seems like a bad dream when it is past, and whom one leaves with a sense of refreshment and renewed energy such as is produced by a good night's rest. To afford such refreshments to others may often be turning time to better account than to crowd it with self-chosen business.

The means of cultivating this art of leisure are obvious, but not very easy. The first, of course, is to cut one's coat according to one's cloth—to undertake neither too much nor too little. But to take the measure of one's strength, or income, or abilities is a task in which few people entirely succeed. Neither is it easy to count the cost of any proposed undertaking. Yet both must be done in order to make both ends meet, whether in time or money. Most of us know too well how hard a thing that is to accomplish. Still, forethought and determination may do much in providing against hurry and luck will do something in affording intervals of leisure. As a security against preoccupation of mind, a strenuous habit of forgetting, a severe determination to dismiss what is done with, are needed, and great things may be accomplished in this direction with practice. But when the hours have been reclaimed from hurry, and swept clear of preoccupation, only the outward form of leisure is secured; it is reserved for that elasticity of mind which is perhaps hardly attainable by any direct effort to give it life and value. This crowning felicity, if not bestowed by nature, must be won, if at all, in other fields. It is not every one who can obtain even the materials of leisure; it is a bad sign when those who have it do not enjoy it; and it is surely a pity when those who are capable of enjoying it, and of transmitting that enjoyment to others, make no effort to secure it.

LITERARY CAREERS.

There can be no question that literature, which once upon a time was little more than an occupation, which till lately was at most a profession, is at last becoming almost a trade. Authorship of every sort has an acknowledged market value. A young man of ordinary abilities at the outset of life can learn without much difficulty, what it will cost him, in the shape of time, expense, and trouble, to fit himself for entering on a literary course, and what are the ordinary emoluments which decent industry and ability may hope to command. The imagination of the inexperienced is apt to underestimate the efforts required for success in this as in every other field of human labour. But the times have at any rate gone by when the candidate for admission into the literary fraternity had to calculate on a long novitiate of obscure toil, and perhaps of absolute want and privation. Few people of average talents starve nowadays in a garret until they manage, after some years of patient toadyism, to emerge into the light under the patronage of some noble or wealthy Mæcenas. The very name of Grub Street is becoming archaic. It is only rescued from oblivion when some luxurious essayist like Mr. Mathew Arnold, in a moment of exaggerated irony, pretends to date his letters from that apocryphal abode of learned poverty. The young nurselings of the Muses in this generation are driven to no such sad extremities in early life. They do not write by the faint light of penny dips, or dine for a shilling at a city tavern under terror lest they should be caught on the way by their natural enemy the bailiff. The million has taken, in these unromantic times, to literature; and, as a natural consequence of the change, those who purvey literary food for the million are paid like any other honest eaterers for the public taste. As the severity of the early probation has diminished, the prizes set before the ambitious novice have increased. Moderate capacity in writing leads, if not to distinction, at any rate to a substantial and tolerable income. Hundreds of newspapers and periodicals flourish in town and country which are perfectly able to pay for the productions which they publish. A man of letters, even of an inferior sort, may easily live twice as well as a poor country parson, and enjoy a fair amount of pleasure among his friends. For genius of a higher sort the emoluments are as considerable as are to be found in any walk of life. A first-rate novelist makes as much money as a bishop or a judge, and is as much courted by general society. A political philosopher who writes well enough to attract general notice may, if it pleases him, hope to attain a seat in parliament, and to gain the ear of the house or the nation when he gets there. If a really able writer fancies a retired life, in place of a prominent position on the public stage, he may pass his time in the secure and golden ease of the gods of Epicurus. Whenever he takes up his pen, magazines are delighted to purchase his remarks at any fabulous price he may demand. His autograph and photograph are possessions which all the young ladies in England long for in their dreams. Universities confer their best honors on him. American tourists haunt country inns to have a peep at him. Celebrity far above that which falls to the portion of millionaires, statemen, and archbishops, is his portion; and if philosophers care to be feted and crowned by their contemporaries in these happy enlightened days, philosophers can have as much feting and crowning as philosophers should care for. The bar, the church, the army, and the world of commerce, have no more splendid rewards to give their successful members. And when we think that, in addition to all this, the literary lion has the privilege of possessing in himself the sweet sense of intellectual superiority over his fellow-creatures, it is not to be wondered at that literature should appear to the young people a sort of Eldorado, or fairy land, the very rivers in which run with gold.

It is by no means clear that literature itself profits as much as do its votaries by the golden showers that rain daily upon it. Artists tell us very often that a similar shower has fallen on art, and that the soil is not at all fertilized by it. Pictures, as everybody knows, are not any longer a taste which only the cultivated indulge. They are a means of spending money for the wealthy; and Manchester amasses painting and statuary in the same spirit as Eastern monarchs amass jewels, and antiquarian books. The opulent cotton-spinner who has spent his hours of business in underbidding his rivals in the counting-house, spends his hours of leisure in overbidding them in the picture-market and the studios. The gentleman whose income is returned at sixty thousand triumphs over the humbler possessor of a fifty thousand income by buying a few more objects of modern art as a measure of his superior wealth. There is no Grub Street now for painters, any more than there is a Grub Street for authors. Yet the result is one which true lovers of art pretend to deplore. The unlimited demand deteriorates, they insist, from the quality of the supply. It is so easy and lucrative to paint quick and fast, that masters cease to care so much as is their duty for producing masterpieces. Instead of labouring for posterity, they labour for their rich contemporaries, whose passion for possession has outrun their powers of discrimination. It is not at all unnatural that this should be the case in literature as it is the case in art. The fruits to be plucked by the literary pilgrim by the wayside are so tempting and so plentiful that it requires much self-command to abstain from pausing to secure them; and the spectacle is rare of men who reject all such temptations, and firmly shut themselves up in the solitude of their library to compose some ten years' work of industry and of research. The pale student is growing out of date as fast as that phenomenon the hungry student. Nobody is starved, but, on the other hand, nobody does anything very sublime. If Gibbon were to live his life over again, under these conditions, he would find it harder than he did to banish himself from England and to devote himself entirely to the composition of a consummate history. There were brave men before Agamemnon, and there have been many historical geniuses perhaps since Gibbon. But they have been squandering their energies on many smaller employments which literary persons find so lucrative—contributing ephemeral criticism to reviews and magazines, writing chapters and fragments instead of writing complete books—and building up nothing which will ever serve as a solid memorial of their fame. The habit of anonymous journalism—the advantages of which, in spite of Mr. Congreve, may be said to be patent—has more than one drawback, and perhaps the chief drawback of all is that it offers less incentives than could be wished to men who might desire to bury themselves in some one study with the hope of linking their names hereafter to what they have done. The continuity of their labour is often broken; and possibly their personal ambition remains to the last unsatisfied. When one thinks how important it is to the public that journalism should be in the hands of educated and able men, one cannot but see that it is in some respects fortunate that literary genius devotes itself to the manufacture of little works as well as great ones. The press is the true national system of education for a country. The vast majority of Englishmen and Englishwomen owe most of what they have to its agency. The ability and industry which journalism withdraws from the production of permanent literature it employs, therefore, upon useful and educational purposes. What the pulpit was in the days of the Reformation, the printing-machine is in this century; and those who supply it with material constitute a body of fairly-paid national teachers, some of them of course unworthy, but most of them valuable in the extreme. Nor is it quite correct to suppose that permanent or pure literature loses all that journalism or practical literature gains. The intelligent class of writers who write for newspapers would not have the courage if there were no newspapers, to sit down to an *opus magnum*, even were their capacity equal to the larger task. The critical temperment differs from the constructive; and it must be remembered that the emoluments of ephemeral literature are what attract the crowd of competitors to the career. The Bar, the Church, and the Universities feel the exhaustion of the drain, and not merely literature itself. Finally, there is this further consideration, which ought not to be forgotten, that the increase of literary appreciation among the masses renders the distinction of the few who do attain to literary celebrity more enviable than ever. The damage inflicted by journalism upon literature is, accordingly, by no means of an unmixed kind. Great as are the temptations to pause half way in the pursuit of eminence, the crown, for those who persevere, is not less worth attaining. Still, upon the whole, the fact is undeniable that, in this age of universal knowledge, great intellectual books are not composed as frequently as one might have hoped would be the case.—*Saturday Review.*

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

THE CHOLERA IN ITALY.

MORE THAN 30,000 DEATHS.

The Florence correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing on the 3rd inst., says:—"From a report on the cholera, lately published, we find that the cases from January to July this year have been as many as 63,376, followed by 32,074 deaths. The Sicilian provinces have been the most grievously affected by the malady. In Girgenti 16,014 cases are reported, and 7310 deaths; in Bari (Neapolitan provinces), 11,116 cases and 6412 deaths; at Caltanisetta (Sicilian provinces), 7191 cases and 4110 deaths. In a word, we find that death followed the attack in above half the number of cases. Not one of the 49 provinces of Italy has been spared, though in some cities, such as Florence, only a couple of cases are reported. But another alarming symptom—a symptom of moral disease, quite as melancholy as the physical malady—has been observed throughout Italy, especially in the Calabrias and Sicily, though even the northern provinces are not free from its contagion. This symptom is the dread of poison, the belief in its presence through various malevolent agents and noxious influences. In Sicily this dread greatly excites the mind of the suffering population and adds to their calamitous state. A thirst for vengeance upon the soldiers, who are supposed to be in some mysterious manner connected with the cholera, is felt by the people. The unremitting zeal and kindness of the officers and men in the care of the suffering and sick have done nothing to calm the popular feeling. Even when they are assisting the sufferers they are regarded with hatred and suspicion—nay, frequently subjected to violence. Some instances of this may be cited. At Melilli, near Syracuse, such was the excitement of the populace, owing to their belief that poison had been administered by agents of the Italian Government, that a large meeting was held in the dead of night in the public cemetery, at which it was resolved that "all the Carabiniere and Italian agents resident in the place should be killed for spreading the cholera." The plot was fortunately revealed by a woman to one of the intended victims, who telegraphed the news to the authorities of an adjacent city; and a company of rifles were sent to guard the public safety. But the panic shows itself in every form. Some days ago, on the arrival of the mail train from Catania, where the disease is prevalent, at Calatabisno, about 100 armed men were waiting at the station, and they peremptorily commanded the driver to go back at once without waiting an instant. In vain did the officer in charge of the mail, who happened to be the only traveller in the train, entreat for permission to leave the postbag, at all events. He was listened to; and the train returned whence it had come. Catania itself presents a miserable spectacle—disease, suffering, misery and terror are seen under every possible form. Very few shops—not more than ten in a hundred—are open. All who had the means of escaping have already abandoned the city; prowling dogs and sickly mendicants have the place almost entirely to themselves. Even the upper classes are not entirely free from the common terror and delusion. The condition of the city is so sad that the whole active work of life is performed by the soldiers, who too frequently fall victims to their arduous and overstrained labours. They nurse the sick and bury the dead, and in return for their services are frequently repulsed by the suspicious inhabitants, who often refuse food and medicine from their hands, revile them with their dying breath, and perish fully believing that they have been poisoned. The agitation is indescribable throughout the country. At Bagnara, in Calabria, where cholera is making fearful ravages, an exciting scene lately occurred. Four infirmary servants from an adjacent city, who came to aid the sick, were believed by the people of the place, either through something unprepossessing in their appearance or unusually in their dress, to be cholera agents. A popular tumult was the consequence. Cries arose of 'Out with the prisoners; 'Away with them;' and such was the fury displayed, that, in spite of the strenuous arguments and explanations offered to the people by the public authorities, it was found necessary to send the poor fellows away, though they had been specially requested to come, and there was of course urgent need of their services. A strong escort had to guard them from mischief on the road. Similar cases, though less violent in the north than in Sicily and the Neapolitan provinces, are, however, reported in the vicinity of the polished and enlightened city of Milan itself. Women oppose the removal from their homes of cholera patients into the hospital, through fear of poison. In fact, in the northern provinces, as everywhere else, there is a general tendency to attribute the malady to individual malignity rather than to any natural cause. Bergamo, Brescia, Cremona, and Como are sorely afflicted.

MEXICO.

Mexico went through the ceremony, not entirely novel, to be sure, of celebrating the establishment of its independence, on the 15th of July. Juarez was the hero of the occasion. The streets and public buildings of the City of Mexico were gaily decorated for the reception of the President. The whole course of the procession was under festoons of Chinese lanterns, between decorations of flowers, draperies of flags, while huge censers gave forth clouds of incense. Juarez and his ministers were brought into the city in carriages, and seated on a sort of throne or platform, where the inevitable address was delivered at him, then—strange coincidence—a youth named Maximilian read a laudatory poem, and a girl named Carlotta crowned the President with a golden coronet, set with rubies, emeralds and diamonds, the national colors. Juarez responded to these attentions in a brief speech, in which he spoke of the final establishment of the Mexican Republic among the nations of the earth, and of his intention of advancing its welfare and enlarging its prosperity. The cavalcade then passed to the palace, through undemonstrative crowds, where much talking of the same sort was done. A heavy storm destroyed the preparations for evening festivities, and thus the Mexican Republic was again established. The country was not in a pleasant state. Highway robberies and murders are of more than daily occurrence, and there is disaffection among those officers who expected pickings from confiscated property and are now disappointed.