

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS, AT THE POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, AFTER MONDAY, 11th MAY.

Table with columns: MAILS, CLOSE, DUE. Lists arrival and departure dates for various locations like Nova Scotia, Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, etc.

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.

A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.

Business Cards. MR. C. BYRNE, F. V. M. A. & Co. Veterinary Surgeon, LONDON, GREAT BRITAIN.

Properties for Sale. FOR SALE. SEVERAL Building Lots situated in the Town of Charlottetown, P. E. I.

NOTICE OF SALE. THERE will be sold on Friday, the 3rd day of July next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, at the Sheriff's office, in Summerside, in Prince County, by Public Auction, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1874, and made between John Williams of Lot 19, in Prince County...

HERMANS & SON. Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths, QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE.

JOSEPH CREAMER, Physician & Surgeon, CITY HOTEL, CHARLOTTETOWN.

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

F. M. CAMPBELL, General Merchant and COMMISSIONER AGENT, AUCTIONEER & BROKER, TRINITY COGNAC, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.

Standard Life Insurance Co. Sept. 1, 1873. ly VULCAN FOUNDRY GEORGETOWN.

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

PRINTING. Having Improved Power & Gordon Presses, The Newest Styles of Type, We are prepared to do all kinds of BOOK & FANCY JOB PRINTING on the Lowest Terms, at the EXAMINER OFFICE.

POETRY. SONG OF THE TYPES.

Songs! who lend meath a burden ripe, Youth! where the rose still lingers, Come list to the song of the rattling Type, As it falls from the printer's fingers.

In a dismal garret and dingy town, Where the Rhine's blue waves are flowing, Old Gutenberg conjured my spirit down, And set my footsteps going.

But I burst on the world like the morning's sun, And lighted his midnight hour, And though my long journey has just begun, I have flooded the globe with glory.

I have torn down the castles of crime and sin, I have opened the dungeons of sorrow, I have led the glad ransomed of freedom in, And scattered the legions of horror.

I have broken the fetters that shackled the mind, Restored its strength and beauty; And taught the proud princes that rule man's kind, To lessen that power is duty.

I have rescued from prison the human soul, And opened its inner portal, Till its spurs indignation all human control, And scars in its slight immortal.

In the realm of science I scatter light, To the poor, poor hope in his hour; For never again shall the world in night, In darkness and slavery grovel.

Let no scholar despair, nor warrior quail; Observe! he is the rattle of cotton, For no more shall the words of wisdom fall, Nor the hero's deeds be forgotten.

The minstrel's strings shall not break again, And love shall be ever verbal, For the maiden's vow and the poet's strain, Shall sound through the aisles eternal.

The old world shakes 'neath my giant tread, And in vain tries to fetter my pinions, For my voice speaks down and my arm bears dread, To crumbling thrones and dominions.

Four hundred years their walls I've heard, And the cause of their dire alarm; That the pen is mightier than the sword, And the Types than a thousand armies.

Thrice welcome to me is the Lord of the West, Whom Franklin's simple story Proclaims in type how a king's hebet Was espoused by a Printer's glory.

LITERATURE. THE SWEDEN IN PRAGUE. CHAPTER XXVII. On the day on which Odowald fell, one of his attendants had ridden to the castle of Troy, with the news of his death. The first member of the family that he met, happened, accordingly to be the Baroness von Zeltow herself. However little the friendship that lately bore towards Odowald, still she was startled on receiving this intelligence; because, how was it to be imparted to Helen? Having imposed the strictest silence upon the messenger, she proceeded to the young lady's apartment in order to communicate it to her as early and as delicately as possible.

Helen's agitation was extremely great—overwhelmed nature sought temporary refuge in insensibility, and even on recovery from that state, it was long before a friendly gush of tears relieved the pressure upon her heart. Having overcome the first terrible blow, the real state of circumstances presented itself to her view in a milder light. She had, as we have seen, begun to speculate on the wisdom of finding means to disengage their destinies; and that which she aimed at, a mysterious Providence had awfully accomplished. She learnt, too, after a while, that the same hand which had inflicted Odowald's death wound, had likewise administered to the comfort of his expiring moments.

last part. Not since you sent my gracious office, by the sword sealed ultimately between us, and it will soon appear that you have chosen your own destination. With these words he turned away, and was on the point of leaving the room in anger, followed by his staff, when he suddenly stopped at the door, (reminded either by his own better feelings, or by the cry of the ladies)—How, gentlemen, said he, with courteous manner, turning to the 'imperial officers,' 'this unwarlike result of our negotiation will not, I hope, prevent your giving me the pleasure of seeing you at my table? The Bohemians bowed respectfully, and Gustave left the room. Several Swedish officers, however, remained, to perform the rights of hospitality toward the strangers.

Scarcely had Wallenstein laid aside his gloves and sword, and was on the point of giving himself over to the thoughts and dispositions which Konigsmark's appearance had excited, when one of his friends brought him a card of invitation from the Baroness von Zeltow, which stated, that the Baroness was accidentally in the Kleinseite, visiting her friend, Madame von Kurlander, and having seen Count Wallenstein pass, could not resist the desire of speaking once more with the old friend and kinsman of her house.

This invitation was anything but agreeable to our hero; to meet Helen was very much against his wish. Still she was, he concluded, just now a mortal; he had just ceased to feel any emotion respecting her, and his aunt had always shown him much affection. It would, therefore, he conceived, be improper to withhold himself from this interview, and the interval which remained to be filled up until dinner time contributed to fix his determination. He accordingly resumed his hat and gloves, and directed the attendant to show him to the mansion at which his relation was.

He was received by the older ladies with open arms and warmly congratulated on the active part he had taken in the defence of his native city, during the progress of the siege. The conversation had lasted some little time, and Albert began to hope that he should be spared the embarrassment of Helen's presence, when the Baroness suddenly said—

'But there is another old acquaintance, Count Wallenstein, who is anxious to do her congratulations to ours; and as she speaks, she walked, smiling, to a pair of folding doors, which being thrown open, Helen was discovered in an inner apartment reading. Madame von Zeltow and her two respectable friends, quitted the room after a while, and left the young people together.

We will not attempt to detail the conversation that ensued between Helen and her former suitor; not that the beauty of Troy herself, however little the friendship that lately bore towards Odowald, still she was startled on receiving this intelligence; because, how was it to be imparted to Helen? Having imposed the strictest silence upon the messenger, she proceeded to the young lady's apartment in order to communicate it to her as early and as delicately as possible.

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And this generous foe was Wallenstein! He had, most probably, she imagined, from a lingering emotion of deep attraction toward herself, intruded in behalf of her betrothed; and a hundred thoughts and associations rushed upon her mind as she endeavored to persuade herself of the truth of this delusion.

To divert the concentration of Helen's reflections, it was proposed by the Baron, that the ladies should pay a visit to a friend in the Kleinseite; and, accordingly, Madame de Zeltow, Madame de Berka, and Helen, set forth one morning from Troy, and entered that part of the capital. An unusual bustle seemed to prevail in the streets, while they were told resulted from the expectation of a Bohemian embassy coming to treat respecting the capitulation of Prague.

They had scarcely seated themselves in an apartment of their friend's house and exchanged the customary greetings, when the announcement of the embassy drew them to the windows. Helen closed her deep mourning veil around her as it approached. At its head marched a number of trumpeters, followed by two officers escorted by a troop of horsemen. Shots of Ferdinand over! greeted them, as, at a slow pace, they proceeded through the Kleinseite. On the right was Count Gutz, a well-formed man of middle age, and on the left was Wallenstein.

The imperial officers were introduced to the Palatine. He received them graciously, for he doubted not that they would seize his proposal with joy. Count Gutz acted the character of spokesman, while Wallenstein had leisure to direct his looks towards the various officers who were near the person of the Prince. In the course of his survey, his eyes encountered a face, the sight of which suddenly awoke within him a faint, though disagreeable, recollection. He looked again; they were the same strongly marked features; there was the same stern expression in the eyes, the same reddish sun-burn hair, with those of the portrait which he had seen in Joanna's hand, and about which he had not yet been able to receive any explanation; and he observed, that this man, whom he could not view without a dread emotion, also looked on him with a friendly smile, which did not seem to be a natural to those stern features. He could no longer restrain his curiosity, and inquired why no longer restrains his curiosity, and inquired of a gentleman beside him, who that officer was, standing on the right of the Palatine.

'It is Field-Marshal Count Konigsmark,' replied the other; and Wallenstein was still more astonished when he heard his name; for Joanna appeared scarcely possible. While thinking of this, he overheard almost at that passing Count Gutz and the Prince, and the latter suddenly sprang from his seat, exclaiming, 'say rather, Colonel, that you will not give up the city at all for such conditions as those you propose to me, cannot possibly be accepted by any General who has already brought the enemy to the

loins recovered some self-possession, and gazed on Joanna with looks of fondness. How was she changed! Everything confirmed his dreadful suspicions.

'Alas, Joanna,' said he, 'is it thus I meet again see you? Was then your place of refuge not sufficiently concealed? Could nothing succeed in protecting you from your tormentor?'

'At these words Joanna looked up at him, a sweet smile being upon her lovely countenance.

'How many a my honored Lord? My father has brought me hither.'

'Yes, I know so much; but what does this mean, and with what end?—I scarcely dare to ask—as a criminal?'

'Not so,' replied Joanna, mildly; Count Konigsmark means no harm to me.'

'But why are you so pale—so wasted? have they treated you unkindly?'

'By no means, my Lord; on the contrary, I was so happy as to gain the favor of the Lady von Wulden, who treated me like her own relative.'

'Well, then, may this seeming enigma; meanwhile, let me bless the chance which has again permitted me to hold you in my arms.'

Joanna looked on him, and blushed deeply, but made little effort to withdraw herself from Wallenstein's embrace. He, on his part, felt that his conventional defenses were beaten down. Diffidence of rank, family pride, consideration for the opinion of the world, had melted but to specify away.

'Joanna, at length he resumed, 'you are mine! No power on earth shall separate us. I cannot live without you! this I have felt since we last met, and—may, interrupt me not, you alone shall be my wife!'

'Count Wallenstein,' cried she, by this time alive to the impropriety of prolonging this interview, 'I entreat you to pause and consider.'

'I have considered,' replied he, gravely, 'I have considered, fully, repeatedly. Do not imagine that an over-hasty passion transports me thus. Your words, and our relative circumstances stand clearly before my mind. The wounds of my country are many and deep. I have troved, I am sworn, to endeavor to staunch them. But in this career I must have the consolation afforded by some gentle heart to resort to. I must have some mild and radiant eye to greet me when I return from the battle; to gird on my sword when I start forth to die. And who is so worthy as my gentle, wise Joanna, brought up, as it were, in the school of misfortune? She will assist me drying the tears of my dependants, for she knows how bitter it is to shed them; while a high-born wife might only think of the brilliancy of her rank.'

'Ah! hold, hold, my honored Lord! I dare not listen to you. Too sweet, too alluring, are the images you describe.'

'At this moment footsteps were heard approaching an inner door, together with voices in conversation.

'It is my father returning for me,' said Joanna.

Wallenstein recollected now that his time was well nigh expired, and that Gutz would be awaiting him. Once more embracing Joanna, he prepared, therefore, for his departure.

'Farewell, whispered he, 'my beloved, my bride! we will meet again!' and with these words he tore himself away.

As he hurried along, half forgetting his purpose visit to Martinitz, he was met by one of his attendants.

'Hasten, my Lord,' exclaimed the man; 'Count Gutz is the moment mounting his horse to depart, and anxiously expects your return.'

Wallenstein started, as from a trance. He predicted that his intended interview with the Upper-Burggraf must be postponed, and although with a heavy heart, when he thought of leaving a man he had joined the Colonel, and quickly reached the New Town, where, immediately seeking his friend Walden, he owed us, according to the Treaty of Washington, as payment for our fisheries. This sum would have sufficed to pay for many improvements on our railroads, and to save us from the imposition of new taxes, in case the second clause, relating to the St. Lawrence canal, and our Government undertakes to enlarge our canal immediately, in such a way as to permit the passage of vessels of 250 feet length and 45 feet breadth, and to make them of the same depth as the harbor of Toronto, and the other harbors on the great lakes. The Tribune calculates the cost of these works at eight millions, which must be paid by the Canadian people. We must also, besides, undertake to build, entirely on our own cost, the Gaughnawaga Canal, so as to bring the St. Lawrence into communication with Lake Champlain, the Hudson River and New York. The Tribune considers the clause so advantageous for the United States, that it alone should decide them to accept the treaty. In fact, the plan of Senator Brown means nothing less than to give the St. Lawrence route to our neighbors, and to open New York in direct communication with Chicago by avoiding Montreal. Trade can follow the route of the great lakes and arrive at New York, by avoiding Montreal, by the Gaughnawaga Canal rendered accessible, like all the other St. Lawrence canals, to the shipping of the lakes. The shipping of Chicago can go to New York to the canals which Mr. Brown proposes to construct for them, at our cost, without transshipment. Besides this advantage, the Tribune says, that the transit by our canals will be shortened by eight days, and will be twice as rapid as that of Erie Canal. What a great diplomatist Senator Brown is, and how our neighbors ought to be jealous! How generous he is—at our expense. Another stipulation provides that reciprocity is to be extended to industrial articles and manufactures. The former treaty only comprised agricultural products. The new treaty includes industrial products. It remains to be known what class of articles among the latter will be comprised in reciprocity. We have a great wish to see how this clause will be realized by our protectionist friends of Le National and other journals who cried out so loudly for protection last year, and who reproached the Conservatives with causing emigration in not establishing protection. They asserted that they would not support any Government but a Protectionist Government. They have today a Free Trade Government, like its secret chief, George Brown. We are curious to know what they think of this new Free Trade Treaty prepared by their idol.

schin, and the uncertainty hanging over Joanna's fate pressed heavily on his heart.

A couple of hours after came a messenger whose tidings completely did away with all remaining anxiety or doubt. Trumpets sounded before the gates of Wissehrad, and they blew no Swedish strain. 'The imperial reinforcement is arrived!' was the cry that circulated through the streets, and occasioned the liveliest rejoicings. And such indeed was the fact. Generals Gots and des Souches were lying with their corps d'armee scarce half a league distant from the city, and it was no less conceivable that the Swedes—who must have got earlier information—had really withdrawn, and given up all further views against Prague.

RECIPROCIITY. [From the American Canadian.] THE CASE ON BOTH SIDES. In the proposed Reciprocity Treaty the United States and Canada have each equal advantages to offer the other. The products of the Dominion are necessary to the manufacturers and consumers of the United States, and the ingenious industries of the Americans are necessary, in point of cheapness, to the Canadians. Here is a quid pro quo, a give and take; and on that basis can be built a treaty that would deserve the name of Reciprocity.

But other interests come into the scale and turn the balance. Since the abrogation of the late treaty the industries of Canada have been growing up. Although young, and born of necessity, they have been found sufficient for her needs. She has, besides, the mother country to fall back upon for such supplies as she cannot cheaply produce. In other words, Canada prospers very well as she is, and can, if need be, do without the interchange of trade with her largely producing but heavily taxed neighbor.

In addition to the exchange of products of the land, equality in the use of the fisheries is sought. That is to say, the United States has no fisheries worth speaking of on the Atlantic coast, or anywhere else, below the 45th or 46th latitude; while north of that parallel the Canadian and other British Americans possess fishing grounds at least equal in value to those that induced Mr. Seward—at the latest of statements—to purchase Alaska. On which side the balance of trade would be, in this part of the transaction, is obvious. Yet it would be a colossal error on the part of the colonists to set too high a price on their fisheries, and thus check the progress of negotiations. A question, more sentimental than judicious, now intervenes as to the ownership of the seas. God alone owns the seas as he does the dry land. But the occupier of a shore farm puts a value on his frontage, and would decidedly object to have his next door neighbor continually peaching on his water privilege. A shore frontage, alive with fish, is worth money, and the occupant naturally looks for compensation from those who would cast their nets therein. Hence Canada, naturally looks to be paid for the use of her fisheries. The justice of this claim the United States cannot fail to recognize. The money would be extremely useful in enlarging the Dominion canals, and might be paid by the United States without compunction out of the Alabama ransom.

Yet another point that cannot be overlooked in the draft of the proposed treaty is the mutual right of the coasting trade—including, of course, the Pacific coast. In this point, the Canadians would have the advantage, at least at present. Carefully following the expressions of opinion within our reach, we should say that for this concession, Canada will firmly hold out. Much might be said in favor of its being granted, even from an American standpoint of view—but of that, more anon. Being a privilege to the Canadian marine, it ought to be paid for to the extent of a part—certainly not anything like the whole amount—of the sum assessed for the fisheries.

[From the Liberator.] QUERIES FOR THE PROTECTIONISTS. The most important clauses of the plan are those relating to the abandonment of the payment for our fisheries, to the enlargement of our canals and to the manufacturing reciprocity. By the first, we give up to the United States a sum of thirty to forty millions (according to The Tribune) which we owe us, according to the Treaty of Washington, as payment for our fisheries. This sum would have sufficed to pay for many improvements on our railroads, and to save us from the imposition of new taxes, in case the second clause, relating to the St. Lawrence canal, and our Government undertakes to enlarge our canal immediately, in such a way as to permit the passage of vessels of 250 feet length and 45 feet breadth, and to make them of the same depth as the harbor of Toronto, and the other harbors on the great lakes. The Tribune calculates the cost of these works at eight millions, which must be paid by the Canadian people. We must also, besides, undertake to build, entirely on our own cost, the Gaughnawaga Canal, so as to bring the St. Lawrence into communication with Lake Champlain, the Hudson River and New York. The Tribune considers the clause so advantageous for the United States, that it alone should decide them to accept the treaty. In fact, the plan of Senator Brown means nothing less than to give the St. Lawrence route to our neighbors, and to open New York in direct communication with Chicago by avoiding Montreal. Trade can follow the route of the great lakes and arrive at New York, by avoiding Montreal, by the Gaughnawaga Canal rendered accessible, like all the other St. Lawrence canals, to the shipping of the lakes. The shipping of Chicago can go to New York to the canals which Mr. Brown proposes to construct for them, at our cost, without transshipment. Besides this advantage, the Tribune says, that the transit by our canals will be shortened by eight days, and will be twice as rapid as that of Erie Canal. What a great diplomatist Senator Brown is, and how our neighbors ought to be jealous! How generous he is—at our expense. Another stipulation provides that reciprocity is to be extended to industrial articles and manufactures. The former treaty only comprised agricultural products. The new treaty includes industrial products. It remains to be known what class of articles among the latter will be comprised in reciprocity. We have a great wish to see how this clause will be realized by our protectionist friends of Le National and other journals who cried out so loudly for protection last year, and who reproached the Conservatives with causing emigration in not establishing protection. They asserted that they would not support any Government but a Protectionist Government. They have today a Free Trade Government, like its secret chief, George Brown. We are curious to know what they think of this new Free Trade Treaty prepared by their idol.

BEAUTIFYING THE FARM. A paper read before the New York Farmers' Club last week by J. B. Sands, was as follows:—

'If there is one thing that farmers neglect more than another it is this. Why it is I never could give a reason for, and I should like some one to answer this question: Why do so many farmers neglect to beautify and make their homes pleasant, not only to their own families, but also to the eye of the traveller or passer-by? I mean not only by the use of paint, which pays well in the preservation of our buildings, but how much it improves and adds value to them in a financial way. There is another way to make our homes pleasant to the eye. A few well-arranged flowers, one or two gravel walks, a few beds laid out, let them be ever so simple. How our children are delighted we little know who we try it. Children, I always find, love flowers, love to attend to their cultivation, watch over them with a kind of solicitude that is tender and kind. A little picture that is tender and kind, a little picture of ourselves made of the old homestead that we pass by as we journey from place to place. Can you wonder that the sons, at an early age, pick up their trunks and start for a clerkship or something else in our large cities? One of my mottoes is,—Show me the company that a man generally keeps, and I will almost always tell you what kind of a man he is. Show me the books the father and mother furnish their daughters to read, and I will tell what kind of a farmer he is. Show me a farmer's door yard and garden, and I will tell you what kind of a farmer he is nine times out of ten. There is not anything that so elevates a man in mind as the flower that every man ought to love and appreciate. I confess I do love flowers. If I give my flowers to any one, and I find that they neglect to care for them properly, they never receive any more. When I am tired out with the hard work on the farm, I go in my flower or vegetable garden; it is rest to work there. If you do not believe it, try it. I believe it. Why? Because I have done it, and it will continue to do it as long as I am able. I do not know why it is, but my children are unwilling to leave the old home-land, and as far as I can judge, they always look forward with joy for the time to come to visit the old homestead.'

'But I am sorry to say that too many farmers not only neglect the beautiful, but fruit or vegetables, not that I have any right, neither do I wish, to find fault. The only wish I have as a member of this club is to advance the interests of farmers. I know that it is thought by many a young man business. They think that if a young man is not as bright as he should be, why make a farmer of him. What a mistake! If four farmers will only set out trees by the roadside, it will add much, not only to the value of their own farms, but it will add to the value of property in the immediate neighborhood. I will give an illustration. A farmer that I knew had his farm for sale ten years ago, price \$10,000, he put into the hands of a real estate agent. Let me spend on your farm \$1,000, and I can sell it for more than you ask for it. The farmer could not believe it, but at length yielded, and let the agent have his way. He painted the building, made a few neat walks, placed everything in order, found a customer, and sold the farm for \$15,000. Well, that paid, and it will always pay, I tell you, brother farmers.'

Presumably it seems safe to suppose that the question of the relative precedence of the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of Edinburgh, which has caused some little excitement in London Court circles, has been decided in favor of the former, as the Countess of Arundel is a King of Denmark, and there can be no doubt that the report which he will make will be not only a valuable but an interesting one. Mr. O'Leary is apparently well qualified for the position of an emigrant, and has undertaken the London tour to furnish them with letters on the general condition of the working classes of the country. Both on shipboard and at Quebec Mr. O'Leary has carefully looked into the treatment of immigrants. As for Captain Smith, of the 'Scandinavian,' he is in his prime of the career which he displays in attending to their wants, while he expresses great satisfaction with Mr. Stafford and those who assist him at the Immigration office at Point Levis. Being thoroughly practical, he yesterday, and was present at the reception at the fair, by Mr. John J. Daly, who afforded every possible assistance and information to the new arrivals. He says that the provision new arrivals, Mr. McLaughlin, the caterer, is of the best quality, well served, and ample in quantity.—Montreal Herald.

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[From the Liberator.] QUERIES FOR THE PROTECTIONISTS. The most important clauses of the plan are those relating to the abandonment of the payment for our fisheries, to the enlargement of our canals and to the manufacturing reciprocity. By the first, we give up to the United States a sum of thirty to forty millions (according to The Tribune) which we owe us, according to the Treaty of Washington, as payment for our fisheries. This sum would have sufficed to pay for many improvements on our railroads, and to save us from the imposition of new taxes, in case the second clause, relating to the St. Lawrence canal, and our Government undertakes to enlarge our canal immediately, in such a way as to permit the passage of vessels of 250 feet length and 45 feet breadth, and to make them of the same depth as the harbor of Toronto, and the other harbors on the great lakes. The Tribune calculates the cost of these works at eight millions, which must be paid by the Canadian people. We must also, besides, undertake to build, entirely on our own cost, the Gaughnawaga Canal, so as to bring the St. Lawrence into communication with Lake Champlain, the Hudson River and New York. The Tribune considers the clause so advantageous for the United States, that it alone should decide them to accept the treaty. In fact, the plan of Senator Brown means nothing less than to give the St. Lawrence route to our neighbors, and to open New York in direct communication with Chicago by avoiding Montreal. Trade can follow the route of the great lakes and arrive at New York, by avoiding Montreal, by the Gaughnawaga Canal rendered accessible, like all the other St. Lawrence canals, to the shipping of the lakes. The shipping of Chicago can go to New York to the canals which Mr. Brown proposes to construct for them, at our cost, without transshipment. Besides this advantage, the Tribune says, that the transit by our canals will be shortened by eight days, and will be twice as rapid as that of Erie Canal. What a great diplomatist Senator Brown is, and how our neighbors ought to be jealous! How generous he is—at our expense. Another stipulation provides that reciprocity is to be extended to industrial articles and manufactures. The former treaty only comprised agricultural products. The new treaty includes industrial products. It remains to be known what class of articles among the latter will be comprised in reciprocity. We have a great wish to see how this clause will be realized by our protectionist friends of Le National and other journals who cried out so loudly for protection last year, and who reproached the Conservatives with causing emigration in not establishing protection. They asserted that they would not support any Government but a Protectionist Government. They have today a Free Trade Government, like its secret chief, George Brown. We are curious to know what they think of this new Free Trade Treaty prepared by their idol.

BEAUTIFYING THE FARM. A paper read before the New York Farmers' Club last week by J. B. Sands, was as follows:—

'If there is one thing that farmers neglect more than another it is this. Why it is I never could give a reason for, and I should like some one to answer this question: Why do so many farmers neglect to beautify and make their homes pleasant, not only to their own families, but also to the eye of the traveller or passer-by? I mean not only by the use of paint, which pays well in the preservation of our buildings, but how much it improves and adds value to them in a financial way. There is another way to make our homes pleasant to the eye. A few well-arranged flowers, one or two gravel walks, a few beds laid out, let them be ever so simple. How our children are delighted we little know who we try it. Children, I always find, love flowers, love to attend to their cultivation, watch over them with a kind of solicitude that is tender and kind. A little picture that is tender and kind, a little picture of ourselves made of the old homestead that we pass by as we journey from place to place. Can you wonder that the sons, at an early age, pick up their trunks and start for a clerkship or something else in our large cities? One of my mottoes is,—Show me the company that a man generally keeps, and I will almost always tell you what kind of a man he is. Show me the books the father and mother furnish their daughters to read, and I will tell what kind of a farmer he is. Show me a farmer's door yard and garden, and I will tell you what kind of a farmer he is nine times out of ten. There is not anything that so elevates a man in mind as the flower that every man ought to love and appreciate. I confess I do love flowers. If I give my flowers to any one, and I find that they neglect to care for them properly, they never receive any more. When I am tired out with the hard work on the farm, I go in my flower or vegetable garden; it is rest to work there. If you do not believe it, try it. I believe it. Why? Because I have done it, and it will continue to do it as long as I am able. I do not know why it is, but my children are unwilling to leave the old home-land, and as far as I can judge, they always look forward with joy for the time to come to visit the old homestead.'

'But I am sorry to say that too many farmers not only neglect the beautiful, but fruit or vegetables, not that I have any right, neither do I wish, to find fault. The only wish I have as a member of this club is to advance the interests of farmers. I know that it is thought by many a young man business. They think that if a young man is not as bright as he should be, why make a farmer of him. What a mistake! If four farmers will only set out trees by the roadside, it will add much, not only to the value of their own farms, but it will add to the value of property in the immediate neighborhood. I will give an illustration. A farmer that I knew had his farm for sale ten years ago, price \$10,000, he put into the hands of a real estate agent. Let me spend on your farm \$1,000, and I can sell it for more than you ask for it. The farmer could not believe it, but at length yielded, and let the agent have his way. He painted the building, made a few neat walks, placed everything in order, found a customer, and sold the farm for \$15,000. Well, that paid, and it will always pay, I tell you, brother farmers.'

Presumably it seems safe to suppose that the question of the relative precedence of the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of Edinburgh, which has caused some little excitement in London Court circles, has been decided in favor of the former, as the Countess of Arundel is a King of Denmark, and there can be no doubt that the report which he will make will be not only a valuable but an interesting one. Mr. O'Leary is apparently well qualified for the position of an emigrant, and has undertaken the London tour to furnish them with letters on the general condition of the working classes of the country. Both on shipboard and at Quebec Mr. O'Leary has carefully looked into the treatment of immigrants. As for Captain Smith, of the 'Scandinavian,' he is in his prime of the career which he displays in attending to their wants, while he expresses great satisfaction with Mr. Stafford and those who assist him at the Immigration office at Point Levis. Being thoroughly practical, he yesterday, and was present at the reception at the fair, by Mr. John J. Daly, who afforded every possible assistance and information to the new arrivals. He says that the provision new arrivals, Mr. McLaughlin, the caterer, is of the best quality, well served, and ample in quantity.—Montreal Herald.

DELEGATE FROM THE IRISH AGRICULTURAL LABORERS' UNION. We were yesterday visited by Mr. O'Leary, a delegate from the Irish Agricultural Labourers' Union, who has come out, as his memorandum of instruction shows us, to 'enquire and report on the social, moral and religious aspect of the country. He bears with him letters of introduction to many of our most prominent men, including one from Archbishop Manning to Archbishop Lynch, as well as one to the Bishop of Toronto, from Rev. St. John's, of Maidstone, Kent. Mr. O'Leary waited upon the Governor General at the Citadel, Quebec, who has since forwarded to him the following report of his mission:—

'Sir, I have the honor to inform you that Mr. O'Leary has been deputed to visit this country on behalf of an Irish Labourers' Union, who has come out, as his memorandum of instruction shows us, to 'enquire and report on the social, moral and religious aspect of the country. He bears with him letters of introduction to many of our most prominent men, including one from Archbishop Manning to Archbishop Lynch, as well as one to the Bishop of Toronto, from Rev. St. John's, of Maidstone, Kent. Mr. O'Leary waited upon the Governor General at the Citadel, Quebec, who has since forwarded to him the following report of his mission:—

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