

THE ROW LAST NIGHT.

THE row last night was one of the most disreputable that ever disgraced Charlottetown.

With the news on our table that—despite all the precautions taken—all the deputations and deliberations—and the final decision of the Orangemen not to walk in procession—there had been murder most foul in Montreal, it was with a feeling of pride and pleasure we reflected—as the Orange procession passed quietly through our streets—that in Charlottetown men were permitted to walk in procession in any way, or in any dress or under any banner they pleased.

But our pleasure was changed to pain when, a few moments later, we saw the City in the hands of a mob of fifteen or twenty foolish men and boys; stones thrown, shots fired, windows shattered, men wounded,—most disgraceful of all—the officers of the law defied and compelled to temporise.

It is, we think, a pity that Orangemen—who know full well that the act will offend and insult a large proportion of their fellow-citizens—persist in making a parade upon the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne. But to interfere with them—to break the peace on account of them—is a crime deserving severe punishment. We live in a free country; and men should be permitted to freely walk the streets in any way they think proper. We live in a peaceable country, and rioting should be put down by the strong arm of the law. Little as we like Orange demonstrations, we must confess that we felt humiliated when we saw the Orange flag hauled down in obedience to the clamor of a mob. We give our worthy Stipendiary Magistrate credit for the best motives; and the Orangemen who consented to haul the flag down deserve credit for trying to make peace. But we say that the men who—with stones in their hands—demanded the lowering of the flag should—instead of having their demands complied with—have been sent to jail. The weakness of the police force was painfully evident. We should immediately have an additional force of policemen.

The leaders in this disgraceful fight—those who fired the first shots and those who pelted the stones—must be punished. The law must be vindicated; and rowdies shown that they cannot row without paying a heavy penalty.

A SUGGESTION.

Two, at least, of the Acts passed during the last session of the Legislature should be placed in all the public Reading Rooms in the Province. These are the Registry of Voters Act and the Public Schools Act. Both these concern every body. The latter in particular effects, or should effect, every man, woman and child in the Province. It will find its way into the pockets as well as into their minds and morals. The Reading Rooms are resorted to by all classes and creeds for the laudable purpose of gleanings useful knowledge of all kinds; and it is but right that the Government should throw facilities in the way of all to obtain such knowledge. Thousands can avail themselves of the privileges and benefits of the Reading Rooms, whose income cannot afford them the expense of taking many newspapers, or purchasing a private library. Strangers, too, visiting us from time to time, should have opportunity of acquainting themselves with the latest and most important portion of our laws and literature.

Hotel Arrivals

July 11.—Mary Campbell, Boston; Isabella White, do.; Malcolm Finlayson, do.; Donald Finlayson, do.; Miss Walker, Scotland; Alexander McMillan, Wheatley River; Robert Stewart, Strathgarny; Peter McCabe, Tryon; H. McPhail, Bonshaw; Mrs. Garvie, Halifax.

BANKIN HOUSE.

July 12th.—A. P. Gunborough, Hungary; H. C. Brine and wife, Arichat; Geo. Howatt, Crapaud; Geo. Bishop and wife, Montreal; A. Brown, New York.

THE 12TH OF JULY.

DISGRACEFUL ROW

Windows Broken and Men Wounded.

YESTERDAY—the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne—was celebrated by the Orangemen of this town and vicinity by a Tea Party at West River. At 11 o'clock, a.m., a body of about one hundred and fifty members of the Lodges marched in procession to the steamer Southport, on board of which they embarked for the tea grounds. Nothing worthy of any notice happened until their return about 8 o'clock in the evening. The steamer landed them at the Steam Navigation Company's Wharf. On landing the members formed in procession and marched to the Lodge on Queen Street without interruption. The streets were crowded with spectators. On the arrival of the procession at the Lodge, the street from Apothecaries' Hall to Tertizick's corner was one dense mass of people. The members in procession quietly marched into the Lodge and in a short time orders were given for dismissal. After this, a few members of the body and one marshal got through the front windows of the Lodge and stood in regalia on the moulding, above the window of the store occupied by Messrs. Miller Brothers. A volley of stones from the crowd on the street greeted them, but the party on the moulding escaped into the Lodge without injury. Another volley was fired through the window of the Lodge and it was answered by a revolver shot from the front door of the Lodge room. This caused great excitement among the spectators, and rally after rally of stones came from the crowd, and volley after volley of pistol shots from the Lodge. The excitement increased. The first shots that were fired from the Lodge were blindly aimed at the crowd, and two innocent persons—a man named Laferty and boy named Higgins—were slightly wounded, the former above the temple and latter in the left arm. When the report that two men were shot was heard through the crowd, the excitement became intense. A large number gathered before the Lodge and stones were fired at the Lodge windows until every pane was shattered. Many harmless shots were fired in return. During the shooting from the Lodge the party on the street would slowly retreat. But the moment the shots would cease they would return, cheering. Attempts were made by Dr. Jenkins, Senator Haviland, the City Marshall, several policemen and citizens to disperse the rioters; but without success. The Stipendiary Magistrate was sent for and in a short time he arrived. He appealed for the crowd to disperse, and received answer that they would on condition that the Orange flag be taken off the building. The Magistrate consented to request this of the members of the Lodge, and in a short time the flag was lowered. As the flag was descending, it came near the platform, and was quickly seized and taken from the cords. Shots were fired at the parties seizing the flag, and a man named Patrick Brennan was wounded above the left ear. The Magistrate then requested the crowd to disperse, which they did in about five minutes from the time the order was given.

Mr. John Moore, of the Bank of P. E. Island, received a severe wound in the head from a stone fired at him from the crowd in the street. But, on the whole, the injuries received, during the row, were not of a very dangerous kind. At 10.30 o'clock, p. m., the streets were totally clear of people, and no more disturbance followed.

Shipping Intelligence.

PORT OF CHARLOTTETOWN.

ENTERED. July 12.—Sch. J. Tilton, Beaudreau, Halifax, mdse.; I dare, Scott, Chemogue, deals; Gazelle, Robertson, Pictou, coal; M. A. Starr, Smith, Halifax, mdse.; Zetland, Grant, Bay Verte, deals; Addie, Asserean, Buctouche, deals, etc.

CLEARED. Sch. Minnie, Treen, Cape Tormentine, bal.; Ancilla, Walpole, Sydney, bal.; M. A. Starr, Smith, Halifax, produce; S. S. Carroll, Wright, Boston, produce; Zetland, Grant, Shemogue, bal.; Louisa, Emory, Pictou, bal.; I dare, Grant, Shemogue, bal.; Craftsmen, Boyd, Pictou, bal.; Kate, Pentz, Pictou, bal.

Passengers.

PER STR. CARROLL TO BOSTON, JULY 12.—Miss A. McDonald, W. Nelson, Mrs. Jessie McDonald, Mrs. Elwell, Mr. Campbell, John Jones, Mrs. J. Jones, Master James Henery, Mrs. McElroy, Chas. Chappell, Miss Fannie Manley.

FLORAL.

Gather a wreath from the garden bowers, And tell me the wish of my heart in flowers.

Mr. Ridgeway's Garden and Conservatory are well worth a visit just now, as indeed they are at all times. He is one of our oldest and most successful florists. In the garden there is a bed of fine mixed stocks with some new and striking shades, a bed of pansies, that flower with the charming legend, many of them new and some of them (especially "King of the Blacks" and a rich brown-edged, with gold, as the waves are tipped with white, just like velvet and perfectly exquisite. "Roses"—"sweetest flowers that bloom (to some), of every hue—deep yellow, blush, pure white, crimson, and the poetic "Mars," while the zinnias, azaleas, dahlias, and a host of other bright and beautiful flowers charm the eyes, gratify the senses and attest Mr. Ridgeway's skill as a careful gardener.

His gooseberry bushes are a show, while the cucumber vines are loaded, many of the fruit being twelve to fifteen inches long, lettuce, rhubarb, onions and all the host of vegetables so nice to have fresh at hand, crisp and cool. Entering the glass house a couple of ghost-like blossoms on the "Datura" or "Stramonium," strike the eye. We have often spoken of their beauty before. A pink oleander and a white are so like roses of the same colors that the eye would almost be deceived, were it not for the foliage. The "Pelargoniums" or "Kenneth" geraniums are a show, especially "Miss Snaddon," with its delicate pink and white, while there are over half-a-dozen varieties of fuschias that should be seen to be appreciated. Purple centre and white back and vice versa, scarlet centre and blush black, white centre and scarlet back, and so on, ad infinitum.

He has a cactus in bloom that is one of the most gorgeous things to be seen; great wide scarlet lips, dashed freely with flame color and almost paining the eyes. We cannot enumerate where all are so beautiful; but when you go ask to see the Double White Geranium—something new.

TO SHIP-OWNERS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS offer for Sale— TWENTY Bbls. Extra Mess Pork, TWENTY " Mess " FIFTY " Prime Mess " JOWLS, Pates and Feet, SUGAR-Cured Hams, LARD in tins, FIFTEEN Bbls. Beef. HAZARD BROS.

July 12—

SYDNEY, C. B. and ST. JOHNS, NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE Steamer Valletta will be due here on or about the 13th inst., and will take in freight for either of the above ports. HAZARD BROS., Agents.

July 11—3in

STADACONA

Fire and Life Insurance Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have made a further call of

Four Instalments, of Five per Cent. each,

on the Subscribed Capital of the Company, payable at its Office, No. 93 St. Peter Street, Quebec, as follows:—

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of August, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Tenth day of November, 1877;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of February, 1878;

Five per Cent. on or before the Eleventh day of May, 1878.

By order of the Board,

CRAWFORD LINDSAY,

July 5 1877.

ROYAL HOTEL,

King' Square, Saint John.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the CONTINENTAL, and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the ROYAL always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Provinces.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars, and superior accommodation.

Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.

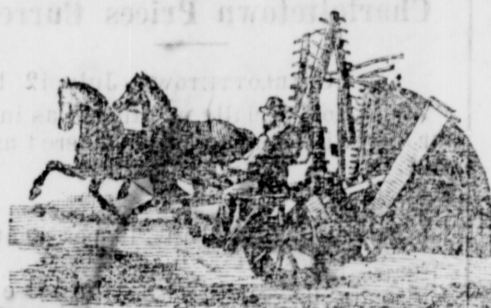
July 3, 1877—6m

BOOTS & SHOES!

20 CASES BOOTS & SHOES received by steamer from Montreal, for Sale CHEAP.

'SIMON W. CRABBE,

"Sign of the Stove," 109 Queen St. Ch'town, June 27—taw f 3w



FARMERS OF P. E. ISLAND!

BE NOT DECEIVED BY THE

CHAMPION,

But if you want to Get Value for Your Money, Buy a

Walter A. Wood Combined Machine.

THE CHAMPION AGENTS feel rather sore about the defeat they got at Cape Traverse last September by the CELEBRATED WALTER A. WOOD MACHINE, and they took the trouble to go all the way to Cape Traverse to get Mr. Bell to sign a paper they had all "cooked and dried" before they showed it to him, containing an untruth (not on Mr. Bell's part, but on the part of the Champion Agents), concerning the trial of Reapers that took place in his field last September. Mr. Bell's letter (not written by him but by others) says that he had no idea there was to be a trial. If he did not know, his son did, and was one of the parties interested in getting up the trial. And it is the son who always drives the Machine, and who drove it at the trial. The old man don't drive the Machine at all.

I don't know how long a time a man wants to put a machine in order. Mr. Bell had from morning till two o'clock to prepare it. The old man says that he made no preparation. It did not want two persons,—one was enough to prepare for the trial. He could prepare an old mowing machine in that time. He says, "I did not notify you [Mr. Booth] of the trial." He had no occasion to notify Mr. Booth, for he had the Agent from whom he bought the Machine on the ground; and he knows more about a Machine, and can work it better, than Mr. Booth.

Mr. Bell says he was "quite surprised" when he saw Mr. Horne and their friends coming into the field. I don't know where my friends were, for I did not know one farmer on the ground when I went into the field; and I am sure that the Agent of the Wood Machine did not either. I did not know anything about the trial till about 9 o'clock the evening before.

Mr. Bell says that it was a new Wood Machine that competed against the Champion. It was not a new Machine. It was the very same Machine that the Agent of the Champion paid A. Miller to condemn, and to take a champion; so you see it was a condemned Machine that beat the Champion! Now for Mr. Bell's own words at the close of the trial; and I can get over twenty farmers to bear me out. Mr. Bell said, the Champion is "a good Machine, for," said he, "I can cut hay and grain with it; but, if I was going to buy another Machine, I would buy a Walter A. Wood Machine." He says he is sure that he can get a good many farmers to agree with him. I can tell Mr. Booth that, for every one man he can get, who was at that trial, to say that the Champion was the best, I can get ten to say the same thing for the Wood Machine. How was it that two men who had Champions, got up by daylight next morning and went to their neighbors (who they heard wanted a Machine), to try and sell them their Champions, before the news got around that the Champion was beaten by the WOOD MACHINE?

Why does not Mr. Booth get some of the Farmers who were at the field trial to sign his paper? He comes out with the name of one single man to his paper, and that not genuine. We never asked Mr. Bell to sign our paper. Mr. Booth—I want you to bear in mind that "truth is stronger than fiction," Yours truly,

ALEXANDER HORNE, Agent for the Wood Machine

Mr. Booth—I am sorry you show so much your want of common sense, as to bring before the Farmers of P. E. Island that "Interesting Letter," as you call it, signed by ALEX. MILLER, but not written by him. I did not intend to notice it, till I saw that you have him; for a second time, a tool, to do all your dirty work, and to lay before the public so many untruths. Now, I will give the full statement, as he has brought my name into the last letter.

Alex. Miller, came to me on the 28th July, 1876, on the Market Square, and bought a WALTER A. WOOD MACHINE from me on these terms: If it did not do good work he was to notify us, and we were to go up and set it in order; then, if it did not do good work, we would take it back and give him his notes. So it was agreed to; and we sent it down to the steamer on the same day. He said that he was not going to commence his hay till the last of the next week, so I promised to go up on the next Wednesday and set it up. When Wednesday came, I met Mr. Miller on the street. He said that he was not going to commence his hay till the next week. All the better said I, for we find that the large smooth wheel slips in cutting heavy clover. The other wheels should have been here today; they will be here by next Wednesday sure. He said that would do. On Friday [two days after] down came Miller in a great rage. He said that he could not get the Machine to cut heavy clover. I told him that he should not have set the Machine to work till we had set it in working order. He would not listen to me on any terms. I told him that I would go up and set it in good working order. He said that he would not let me go up. He said he would punish me if I put my foot on his farm, and went on like a madman. I thought he was light in the upper story—it being the full of the moon—that is the time that all those parties are worse. So I gave him his notes and told him to send back the Machine,—though I need not have taken back the Machine at all. In a few days after this, Miller came to me and

said he did not send back the Machine, for he had taken out a "Champion" on trial, and he did not like it, and if we would come up and start the WOOD MACHINE in the hay, and it worked all right, he would keep it. I told him that the proper wheel had come, and asked him if he would take it up. He said he would. The next day I went up to his farm, and took a young man from town with me as a witness. Miller had taken the machine all apart, and then he could not put it together again. He had the boxes and the dividing board turned the wrong way, and it was screwed down so tight that the machine could not turn freely. He could not find a place to put the seat and he nailed a box on instead. All of this goes to prove how much Mr. Miller knows about a Mowing Machine. I put the Machine in order and set it to work. Miller then admitted that it was lighter in draft, and cut just as well as the Champion. He said he would like to have the cutter-bar a few inches longer. I told him I could give him any length he wanted. He said that would do; and said he was perfectly satisfied with the hay gear. We came down to the house where the grain gear was, I told him he would have to give me his notes back, or I would take the Machine. He said he would, if I would give him a half-day's cutting oats. I did so; and told him not to use the hay gear any more. He cut one field of oats [about ten acres] first; and when he commenced the heavy field of oats, I went up along with another person, and when we got within sight of the field we saw the boy thrashing horses very much, because he could not get them to start with the Champion. They were stuck going across a furrow. I took the horses out of the Machine, and put them into the WOOD MACHINE, and drove it one round. Shewed me the difference between the two Machines—where the Champion cuts the heads off the grain and you could pick them up in bunches, but you could not find a handful in ten chains after the WOOD MACHINE. He acknowledged that the Champion cut off two many heads, and he was not pleased with it.

Mr. Miller says, in his letter to the Champion agents, that he told me to stop swaying on the Machine, and I would not. That is an out and out lie; for I had no occasion to sway on the Machine; all I had to do was to use the lever. He further states that I broke the capstan, and then went off. That is another of Mr. Miller's. After I got off the Machine, the young man who came with me got on, and drove it two rounds. Then we left, and went on to town. When we got about two miles from Mr. Miller's place on the top of a high hill, we looked back, and the boy was still cutting with the WOOD MACHINE; and still he says that I broke the capstan, and then got off. So much more Mr. Miller lies. The fact is, that the piece of the Machine that Mr. Miller broke was not broken and could not be broken by use. It was broken by a blow of some hard substance, and on purpose.

Mr. Miller says the matter is quite rotten. Now, I will leave it to any sound-minded man, who knows anything about machinery, if American machinery is not stronger and in better finish than Canada metal? It can be proved by the machines that we sold last season. Of the TWENTY-SIX MACHINES we sold, we did not sell fifty cents worth of extras. You can't say that about the Champion. Mr. Miller says he was offered the agency of the WOOD MACHINE. That is another of Mr. Miller's good ones. Mr. Miller asked me if we had an agent up around Mount Stewart, and I said no. "Well," he said, "I have a large store at the R. R. Station, and a very good stand to sell Machines; you had better give me the agency." I said we could not give me the agency; but we would see how we got along, and we could make arrangements for next season. That is the offer Mr. Miller got of the agency of the WOOD MACHINE.

Mr. Miller says he can prove the fair testing of these Machines in grass and grain, "if it will be worth going to the trouble." (O what a judge! I asked him why he did not drive the Machine himself. He told me that his little boy could drive the Machine better than he could. O, what a man to test the fairness of a Machine!

Mr. Miller says that the captains cost him eight dollars apiece. I don't think he ever paid for them. If he did, he never paid us. ALEXANDER HORNE.

Mr. MILLER,—When you sign your name to paper again about testing Machines, you had better learn to work Machines better than you did last summer, and write your own letters. Don't get others to do it for you, and bring you into trouble. If you see a man that has a dirty job to do, let him do it himself, or pay you better than they paid you last summer. What did you do with the second Champion you took out on trial? Yours, truly,

ALEXANDER HORNE.

July 10, 1877.

Hams. Hams.

A FEW CHOICE HAMS, slightly smoked, put up especially for City sale. HASZARD BROS. Ch'town, July 2

PLIMSOLL BRAND!

100 BARRELS landed to-day. It is the best Flour imported. CARVELL BROS. Ch'town, June 23—3m.

SPRAGUE HURN!

GREAT Labor Saving Invention. It makes more butter from same amount of cream, and does it easier, than any churn in the market. For Sale at J. & R. SCOTT'S Ch'town, June 29—4in f&tues

CRICKET.

DORSEY & JOST have just received a lot of Cricket Spikes. They can be put on any shoe. Cricket Shoes made to order at their establishment. Ch'town, July 6, 1877.—3in