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THE EXAMINER.

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The Examiner

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William L. Cotton,

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THE EXAMINER will be forwarded to Clubs at the following rates per year—payment strictly in advance:—

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15 " " " - - - - -	14.00
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THE following are the Rates and Terms of Advertising as agreed to by the publishers of newspapers in P. E. Island:—50 cents per inch for first insertion, and 20 cents for each continuation. Ten per cent. discount from this rate will be made on all Advertisements continued for 3 months; 20 per cent. if continued for 6 months; 30 per cent if continued for 9 months; and 40 per cent if continued for 12 month.

SPACE.	1 w	2 w	3 w	4 w	5 w	6 w	7 w	2 m	3 m	4 m	5 m	6 m	9 m	12 m
1 Inch.	0.50	0.70	0.90	1.10	1.30	1.50	1.70	1.90	2.61	3.33	4.05	4.40	17.34	6.42
2 do.	1.00	1.40	1.80	2.20	2.60	3.00	3.40	3.80	5.22	6.66	8.10	8.00	5.61	12.84
3 do.	1.50	2.10	2.70	3.30	3.90	4.50	5.10	5.70	7.83	9.99	12.15	13.20	17.01	19.26
4 do.	2.00	2.80	3.60	4.40	5.20	6.00	6.80	7.60	10.44	13.32	16.20	16.00	22.68	25.68
5 do.	2.50	3.50	4.50	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	13.05	16.65	20.25	22.00	28.35	32.10
6 do.	3.00	4.20	5.50	6.60	7.80	9.00	10.20	11.40	15.66	19.98	24.30	26.40	34.02	51.36
7 do.	3.50	4.90	6.30	7.70	9.10	10.50	11.90	13.30	18.27	23.31	28.35	30.80	39.69	57.78
8 do.	4.00	5.60	7.20	8.80	10.40	12.00	13.60	15.20	20.88	26.64	32.40	35.20	45.36	64.20
9 do.	4.50	6.30	8.10	9.90	11.70	13.50	15.30	17.10	23.49	29.97	36.45	39.60	51.03	70.62
10 do.	5.00	7.00	9.00	11.00	13.00	15.00	17.00	19.00	26.10	33.30	40.50	44.00	56.70	77.04
11 do.	5.50	7.70	9.90	12.10	14.30	16.50	18.70	20.90	28.71	36.63	44.55	48.40	62.37	38.52
12 do.	6.00	8.40	10.80	13.20	15.60	18.00	20.40	22.80	31.32	39.96	44.60	52.80	68.04	44.94

All advertisements exceeding 12 inches will be subject to a discount of 10 per cent. additional, if continued for one year.

Auctioneers will be allowed 10 per cent. discount when they advertise to the amount of $30 per year; 15 per cent when to the amount of $45; and 20 per cent when to the amount of $60 per annum, and not otherwise.

The sum of 12 cents per line will be charged for each insertion of all "Special Notices;" and 25 cents for notices in editorial or news columns.

The sum of 50 cents will be charged for the insertion of all Marriage and Birth notices.

ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1876.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 3d day, 6h. 44m., a. m., W., below horizon.
Last Quarter, 9th day, 6h. 7m. a. m., S. W.
New Moon, 17th day, 5h. 45m., a. m., E. below horizon.
First Quarter, 24th day, 3h. 42m., a.m., N.W., below horizon.

D. M.	DAY WEEK	SUN rise H M	SUN sets H M	MOON rises	HIGH water	DAY'S len'th H. M.
1	Sunday	6 3	5 36	4 51	9 12	11 33
2	Monday	5	34	5 5	9 50	29
3	Tuesday	6	32	5 22	10 26	26
4	Wedn'sd'y	8	30	5 31	10 51	22
5	Thursday	9	28	6 4	11 36	19
6	Friday	10	26	6 35	A 10	16
7	Saturday	12	24	7 19	0 49	12
8	Sunday	13	22	8 20	1 38	11
9	Monday	14	20	9 33	2 29	6
10	Tuesday	16	18	10 54	3 47	2
11	Wedn's'dy	17	16	M	5 10	10 59
12	Thursday	18	14	0 13	6 28	56
13	Friday	20	13	1 39	7 54	53
14	Saturday	21	11	2 57	8 41	50
15	Sunday	23	9	4 13	9 30	46
16	Monday	24	7	5 27	10 8	43
17	Tuesday	25	5	6 42	10 39	40
18	Wedn'sd'y	27	4	7 40	11 5	37
19	Thursday	28	2	9 9	11 50	34
20	Friday	29	0	10 19	M	31
21	Saturday	31	4 58	11 22	0 30	27
22	Sunday	32	56	A 16	1 1	24
23	Monday	34	55	1 0	1 54	21
24	Tuesday	35	53	1 34	2 41	18
25	Wedn'sd'y	37	52	1 59	3 31	15
26	Thursday	38	50	2 21	4 35	12
27	Friday	40	49	2 39	5 36	9
28	Saturday	41	47	2 55	6 47	6
29	Sunday	42	45	3 10	7 43	3
30	Monday	44	44	3 26	8 34	0
31	Tuesday	6 45	4 42	3 42	9 19	10 57

PRICES CURRENT.

Ch'town, Oct. 24, 1876.

BREADSTUFFS.	
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	0.03 to 0.3½
Flour, per bbl	5.50 to 7.00
Flour, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.25
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs	2.75 to 3.00
FISH.	
Codfish per qtl	3.50 to 5.00
Herring per bbl	4.87 to 6.49
Mackerel per doz.	0.48 to 0.72
BOARDS.	
Hemlock, 100 feet.	0.81 to 0.94
Pine do	1.62 to 2.40
Spruce do	0.97 to 1.30
Shingles, per M.	1.50 to 1.75
POULTRY.	
Chickens, per pair	$0.35 to 0.60
Ducks, (each)	0.25 to 0.30
Fowls, (each)	0.25 to 0.35
Partridges, (each)	0.20 to 0.25
Turkeys, (each)	0 80 to 1.00
Geese (each)	0.40 to 0.55
MEAT.	
Beef, (small pieces) per lb	$0.08 to 0.16
Beef, per lb (by the quarter)	5.00 to 0.10
Ham, per lb	0.10 to 0.12
Lamb, per quarter	0.00 to 0.00
Lamb, per lb	0.06 to 0.10
Mutton, per lb	0.06 to 0.11
Pork, (small pieces) per lb	0.08 to 0.12
Pork, per lb (by the carcass)	0.06 to 0.07
Veal, per lb	0.03 to 0.08
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Apples per bushel	0.00 to 1.00
Barley per bushel	0.60 to 0.70
Butter (fresh) per lb	0.22 to 0.25
Butter per lb by the tub	0.21 to 0.23
Calfskins, per lb	0.06 to 0.10
Cheese (new milk) per lb	0.14 to 0.16
Cheese, per lb	0.05 to 0.08
Clover seed, per lb	0.00 to 0.00
Eggs, per doz.	0.17 to 0.19
Green Peas,	0.08 to 0.12
Hay, per ton	9.00 to 10 00
Hides, per lb.	0.04 to 0.4¼
Honey, per lb.	0.25 to 0.32
Homespun, (men's wear) per yd.	0.65 to 1.00
Homespun, (women's do) per yd	0.35 to 0.48
Homespun Flannel, per yard	0.31 to 0.46
Lard, per lb	0.12 to 0.16
Oats, per bushel	0.40 to 0.42
Potatoes, per bushel	0.22 to 0.25
Pearl Barley, per lb	0.03 to 0.04
Sheepskins	0.40 to 0.50
Straw, per ton	2.50 to 3.00
Timothy Seed, per bush,	0.00 to 0.00
Tallow per lb	0.07 to 0.10
Turnips, per bush.	0.14 to 0.16
Wool, per lb	0.17 to 0.25

BUSINESS CARDS.

COOMBS & WORTH,
JOB PRINTERS & BOOKBINDERS
51 WATER STREET.
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. Island.
Jan.17'76 1y

E. C. NELSON
IMPORTER & REPAIRER
OF
SEWING MACHINES.
ADDESS:—P. O. Box 303, Charlottetown.
Oct. 25, 1875.—1y

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES,
Auctioneers, Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS,
77 North Side Queen Square,
Charlottetown, - - P. E. Island.
October 18, 1875.—1y

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

CARVELL BROS.,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

HASZARD BROS.,
Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,
FORWARDING, MANUFACURERS,
AND
General Agents,
61 WATER STREET,
Opposite Merchants Bank,
Charlottetown, - - - - P. E. I.
J. E. HASZARD, | HORACE HASZARD,
REFERENCES:
Messrs. Greenshields, Son & Co., Montreal,
Messrs. W. & R. Brodie, Quebec,
Messrs. J. S. Farlow & Co., Boston,
Henry Lawson, Esq., Halifax, N. S.
Hon. Daniel Davies, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
May 3, 1875.

REVERE HOUSE,
ADJOINING THE POST OFFICE,
ALBERTON, - - - - P. E. I.
The subscriber has fitted up the above House in good style, and wishes to inform his friends, and the public generally that he is prepared to accommodate
Transient and Permanent Boarders.
Charges moderate. Good Stabling on the premises.
RICHARD GLADNEY, Proprietor.
Alberton, Sept. 13, 1875.

INTERNATIONAL!
CENTRAL STREET,
Summerside, P.E. Island,
JOHN McKAY, PROPRIETOR.
THIS HOUSE, second to none on the Island for beauty of situation, comfort and convenience afforded, commends itself to the patronage of all who may visit the Island for business or pleasure.
Choice Sample Rooms to let.
Conveyances from Cars and Boats.
Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to patronize this Hotel.
Feb. 21, 1876.—tf

INSURANCE.

ST. LAWRENCE
Marine Insurance Co.
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
A. KENNEDY, Esq., *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,
ARTEMAS LORD,
THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.
P. W. HYNDMAN,
W. D. STEWART.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FRED. W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, April 24, 1876.—1y *Secretary*

MARINE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
PRINCE EDWARD SLAND.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
Hon. JAS. DUNCAN,
Hon. L. C. OWEN,
Hon. A. A. McDONALD,
Hon. J. C. POPE,
THOMAS HANDRAHAN, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BEER, Esq.
Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.
F. W. HALES, Secretay.
Ch'town, March 22, 1875—1y

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE AND LIFE.

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

FAIR RATES.
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.
Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for
One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.
Office—Great George Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

POETRY.

THE STORM.

Up from mirk midnight to the dawn,
Waking I heard the wild wind rout,
With sobbing wail and gusty shout,
Sweep through the elms that skirt the lawn.

These patriarchs of their race, whose leaves
Scarce murmured as the zephyrs passed,
Now groaned in concert with the blast,
And with their branches smote the caves.

Dim broke the morn along the crags
That eastward loom above the sea,
And long processions sailed a-lee
Of vapory forms, like weird hags.

Now in one sheeted flood it rains;
But the slant wind, with headlong force,
Caught it in its impetuous force,
And dashed it on the trembling panes.

Anon the sun looked through the rift,
But pallid as his sister moon
When glows on high night's sober noon:
Chasing through heaven the flying drift.

At length, uprising toward his height,
Majestic moves the orb of day,
And subject nature owns his sway.
And the spent storm attests his might.

Gone the long night's tempestuous dream,
And mountain vale and forest aisle;
And earth's broad fields, serenely smile,
Subdued by that all-cheering beam.

And all is still, save from afar
That one low murmur evermore,
Where the long roll beats on the shore,
And wind and wave wages war and war.

—*George Lunt, in Harper's Magazine for November.*

LITERATURE.

WENDERHOLME.

CHAPTER XIV.

Our Jacob, or big Jacob, or Jacob at Milend, as he now began to be called in the Ogden family, to distinguish him from his nephew and homonym, had arrived at that point in the career of every successful cotton-spinner when a feeling of great embarrassment arises as to the comparative wisdom of purchasing an estate or laying down a new mill. When his brother Isaac retired from the concern with ten thousand pounds, Jacob had not precisely cheated him, perhaps, but he had made a bargain which, considered prospectively, was highly favorable to his own interest: and since he had been alone, the profits from the mill had been so considerable that his savings had rapidly accumulated, and he was now troubled with a very heavy balance at his bankers', and in various investments, which, to a man accustomed to receive the large interest of successful cotton-spinners, seemed little better than letting money lie idle. Mrs. Ogden had three hundred a year from five or six very small farms of her own, which she had inherited from her mother, and this amply sufficed for the entire expense of the little household at Milend. Jacob spent about a hundred and fifty pounds a year on himself personally, of which two thirds were absorbed in shooting—the only amusement he cared about. His tailor's bill was incredibly small, for he had the excuse, when in Shayton, of being constantly about the mill, and it was natural that he should wear old fustain and corduroy there; and as for his journeys to Manchester, it was his custom on these occasions to wear the suit which had been the Sunday suit of the preceding year. His mother knitted all his stockings for him, and made his shirts, these being the usual occupations in an evening. His travelling expenses were confined to the weekly journeys to Manchester, and as these were always on business, they were charged to the concern. If Jacob Ogden had not been fond of shooting, his personal expenses beyond food and lodging (which were provided for him by his mother), would not have exceeded fifty pounds a year; and it is a proof of the great firmness of his character in money matters that, although by nature passionately fond of sport, he resolutely kept the cost of it within the hundred. His annual outlay upon literature was within twenty shillings; not that it is to be supposed that he spent so large a sum as one pound sterling in a regular manner upon books, but he had been tempted by a second-hand copy of Baines's 'History of Lancashire,' which, being much the worse for wear, had been marked by the bookseller at five pounds, and Jacob Ogden by hard bargaining, had got it for [illegible] pounds nine and nine pence. After this extravagance he resolved to spend no more foolish money, as he called it, and for several years made no addition to his library, except a book on dog-breeding, and a small treatise on the preservation of game, which he rightly entered amongst his expense as a sportsman. We are far from desiring to imply that Jacob Ogden is in this respect to be considered a representative example of the present generation of cotton manufacturers, many of whom are highly educated men, but he may be fairly taken as a specimen of that generation which founded the collossal fortunes that excite the wonder, and sometimes, perhaps, awaken the envy, of the learned. When nature produces a creature for some especial purpose, she does not burden it with wants and desires that would scatter its force and impair its efficiency. The industrial epoch had to be inaugurated, the manufacturing districts had to be created—and to do this a body of men were needed who should be fresh springs of pure energy, and reservoirs of all but illimitable capital, men who should act with the certainty and steadiness of natural instincts which have never been impaired by the hesitations of culture and philosophy—men who were less nearly related to university professors than to the ant, and the beaver, and the bee. And if any cultivated and intellectual reader, in the thoughtful retirement of his library, feels himself superior to Jacob Ogden, the illiterate cotton spinner, he may be reminded that he is not on all points Jacob Ogden's superior. We are all but tools in the hands of God; and as in the mind of a writer great delicacy and flexibility are necessary qualities for the work he is is appointed to do, so in the mind of a great captain of industry the most valuable qualities may be the very opposite of these. Have we the energy, the directness, the singleness of purpose, the inflinching steadiness in the dullest possible labor, that marked the typical industrial chief? We know that we have not; we know that these qualities are not compatible with the tranquility of the studious temperament and the meditative life. And if the Ogdens cannot be men of letters, neither can the men of letters be Ogdens.

It is admitted, then, that Jacob Ogden was utterly and irreclaimably illiterate. He really never read a book in his life, except perhaps, that book on dog-breaking. Whenever he tried to read it was a task and a labor to him; and as literature is not the least use in the cotton trade, the energy of his indomitable will had never been brought to bear upon the mastery of a book. And yet you could not meet him without feeling that he was very intelligent—that he possessed a kind of intelligence cultivated by the closest observation of the men and things within the narrow circle of his life. Has it never occurred to the reader how wonderfully the most illiterate people often impress us with a sense of their intelligence—how men and women who never learn the alphabet have its light on their countenance and in their eyes? In Ogden's face there were clear signs of that and of other qualities also. And there was a keenness in the glance quite different from the thinker or the artist—a keenness which always comes from exclusively close and minute attention to money matters, and from the passionate love of money, and which no other passion or occupation ever produces.

In all that related to money Jacob Ogden acted with the pitiless regularity of the irresistable forces of nature. As the sea which feeds the fisherman will drown him without remorse—as the air we all breathe will bury us under heaps of ruin—so this man though his capital enabled a multitude to live, would take the bed from under a sick debtor, and, rather than lose an imperceptible atom of his fortune, inflict the utmost extremity of misery. Even Hanby, his attorney, who was by no means tender-hearted, had been staggered at times by his pitilessness, and had ventured upon a feeble remonstrance. On these occasions a shade of sterness was added to the keenness of Ogden's face, and he repeated a terrible maxim which, with one or two others guided his life: 'If a man means to be rich he must have no fine feelings;' and then he would add, 'I mean to be rich.'

Perhaps he would have had fine feelings on a Sunday, for on Sunday he was religious, and went to church where he heard a good deal about being merciful and forgiving, which on week days he would have attributed to the influence of the sentiments he despised. But Ogden was far too judicious an economist of human activities to be ignorant of the great art of self-adaptation to the duties and purposes of the hour; and as a prudent lawyer who has a taste for music will take care that it shall not interfere with his professional work, so Jacob Ogden, who really had rather a taste for religion, and loved to sit in church with gloved hands and a clean face, had no notion of allowing the beautiful sentiments which he had heard there to interfere with his action on a week day. Every Sunday he prayed repeatedly that God would forgive him his debts or trespasses as he forgave his debtors or those that trespassed against him; but that was no reason why he should not, from Sunday morning to Saturday night inclusively, compel everybody to pay him what he owed and distress him for it if necessary. After all he acted so simply and instinctively, that one can hardly blame him severely. The truest definition of him would be, an incarnate natural force. The forces of wealth, which are as much natural forces as those of fire and frost, had incarnated themselves in him. His sympathy with money was so complete, he had so entirely subjected his mind to it, so thoroughly made himself its pupil and mouthpiece, that it is less accurate to say that he had money than that he was money. Jacob Ogden was a certain sum of money whose unique idea was its own increase, and which acted in obedience to the laws of wealth as infallibly as a planet acts in obedience to the cosmic forces.

It is only natural that a man so endowed and so situated should grow rich. In all respects circumstances were favorable to him. He had robust health and an indefatigable energy. His position in a little place like Shayton, where habits of spending had not yet penetrated, was also in his favor, because it sheltered him in undisturbed obscurity. No man who is born to wealth, and has lived from his infancy in the upper class, will confine his expenditure during the best years of manhood to the pittance which sufficed for Ogden. It was an advantage to him also, that his mind should be empty, because he needed all the room in it for the endless details concerning his property and his trade. No fact of this nature, however minute, escaped him. His knowledge of the present state of all that belonged to him was so clear and accurate, and his foresight as to probable changes so sure, that he anticipated everything, and neutralized every cause of loss before it had time to develope itself.

That a man whose daily existence proved the fewness of his wants should have an eager desire for money may appear one of the inconsistiencies of human nature; but in the case of Jacob Ogden, and in thousand of cases similar to him, there is no real inconsistency. He did not desire money in order to live luxuriously; he desired it because the mere possession of it brought increased personal consideration, and gave him weight and importance in the community in which he lived. And when a man relies on wealth alone for his position, when he is, obviously, not a gentleman—he needs a great quantity of it. Another reason why Jacob Ogden never felt that he had enough was because the men with whom he habitually compared himself, and whom he wished to distance in the race, did not themselves remain stationery, but enriched themselves so fast that it needed all Jacob Ogden's genius for money-getting to keep up with them; for men of talent in every order compare themselves with their equals and rivals, and not with the herd of incapables. It was his custom to go to Manchester in the same railway carriage with four or five men of business, who talked of nothing but investments, and it would have made Jacob Ogden miserable not to be able to take a share in these conversations on terms of perfect equality.

'I'm sure,' thought Mrs. Ogden, 'that our Jacob's got something in his mind. He sits and thinks a deal more than he used doin'. He's perhaps, fallen in love, and' doesn't like to tell me about it, because it's same as tellin' me to leave Milend.'

Mrs. Ogden was confirmed in her suspicions that very evening by the fact that our Jacob shut himself in the little sitting room with a builder. 'If it's to build himself a new 'ouse and leave me at Milend. I willn't stop; and if it's to build me a new 'ouse, I shall never leave there. I shall go and live in the Creampot.'

The idea of Mrs. Ogden living in a creampot may appear to some readers almost as mythical as the story of that other and much more famous old lady who lived in a shoe; but although a creampot would not be a bad place to live in if one were a mouse, and the rich fluid not dangerously deep, it is not to be supposed that Mrs. Ogden entertained such a project in an obvious and literal sense. Her intentions were rational, but they need a word of explanation. She possessed a small farm called the Creampot; and of all her small farms this was her best beloved. Therefore had she resolved, years and years before, that when Jacob married she would go to the Creampot, and dwell there for the days that might remain to her.

She waited till the builder had gone and then went into the little room. Jacob was busy examining a plan. 'I wish you would not trouble yourself about that building, for as soon as ever you get wed I shall go to the creampot.

Her son looked up from his plan with an air of the utmost astonishment. Mrs. Ogden continued:

'I think you might have told me about it a little sooner. I don't even know her name, not positively, though I may guess it perhaps. There's no doubt about one thing—you'll have time enough to repent in. As they make their bed, so they must lie.

'What the devil,' said Jacob, thinking aloud and very loudly—'what the devil is the ould woman driving at?'

'Nay, if I'm to be sworn at, I've been too long in this house already.'

And Mrs. Ogden, with that stately step which distinguished her, made slowly for the door.

In cases where the lady of the house acts in a manner which is altogether absurd, the male or males whose comfort is in a great degree dependent upon her good temper, have a much better chance of restoring it than when she is but moderately unreasonable. They are put upon their guard; they are quite safe from the most fatal of errors, an attempt to bring the lady around by those two direct arguments which are suggested by masculine frankness; they are warned that judicious management is necessary. That, although Jacob Ogden, in the first shock of his astonishment, had not replied to his mother in a manner precisely calculated to sooth her, he at once perceived his error, and saw that she must be brought round. In politer spheres, where people beg pardon of each other for the most trifling and even imaginary offence, the duty of begging pardon is so constantly practised that (like all well practised duties) it is extremely easy. But it was impossible for Jacob Ogden, who had never begged pardon in his life.

'I say, mother, stop a bit. You've got a bit of brass of your own, and I'm laying down a new mill and I shall want all the brass I can lay my hands on. I willn't borrow none, not even off my brother Isaac; but if you could lend me about four thousand pound, I could give a better finish to the new shed.'

'Why, Jacob, you never told me as you were laying down a new mill.

'No, but I should a' done if you'd a' waited a bit. I never right made up my mind about it while last night.'

It was not Jacob Ogden's custom to be confidential with his mother about money matters, and she on her part had been too proud to seek a confidence that was never offered; but many little signs had of late led her to the conclusion that Jacob was in a period of unusual prosperity. He had bought one or two small estates for three or four thousand pounds each, and then had suddenly declared that he would lay out no more money in 'potterin' bits of property like them, but keep it while he'd a good lump for summat o' some use.' The decision about the new mill proved to Mrs. Ogden that the 'lump' in question was already accumulated.

'Jacob,' she said, 'how much do you reckon to put into the new mill?'

'Why, 'appen about forty thousand; an' if you'll lend me four, that'll be forty-four.'

This was a larger sum than Mrs. Ogden had hoped; but she showed no sign of rejoicing beyond a quiet smile.

'And where do you think of building it, Jacob?'

'Well, mother, if you don't mind selling me little Mouse Field, it's the best mill site in all Shayton. There is that water course so handy; and it will increase the value of our land round about it.'

Mrs. Ogden was perfectly soothed by this time. Jacob wanted to borrow four thousand pounds of her. She had coal under her little farms, of which the accumulated produce had reached rather more than that amount; and she promised the loan with a facetious hope that the borrower would be able to give her good security. As to little Mouse Field he was quite welcome to it and she begged him to accept it as a present. 'Nay mother, you shouldn't give me no presents, but give somewhat to our Isaac. But its all the same, for all as I have or all as I shall have 'll go to little Jacob.'

'Eh! how you talk lad. Why, you'll get wed and have chilther of your own. You're young enough and well off besides.'

'There's is no need for me to get wed, mother, so long as the old woman lasts, and she'll last a long while yet I reckon. There is none of these young women as is careful enough to do for a man like me as has been accustomed to see his house well managed. Why they cannot neither make a shirt nor a pudding.'

These disparaging remarks concerning the 'girls of the period' filled (as they were designed to fill) Mrs. Ogden's mind with tranquility and satisfaction. To complete her satisfaction and good humor, Jacob unrolled the plans and elevation of his new mill. The plans were most extensive but it did not strike the spectator with its height; for, as the site was not costly, Jacob Ogden had adopted a system then becoming prevalent in the neighboring manufacturing districts, where land was comparatively cheap—the system of building mills rather as sheds than on the old five storey model. His new mill was simply a field walled in and roofed over, with a tall chimney and an engine house at one end. People of esthetic tastes would see nothing lovely in the long rows of monotonously identical windows which displayed themselves on the designs drawn by Isaac Ogden's architect; but to Ogden's eyes there was a beauty here greater than that of the finest cathedral he had ever seen. He was not an imaginative person; but he had quite enough imagination to realize the vast vista of the interior, the roar of the innumerable wheels, the incessant activity of the living makers of his wealth. He saw himself standing in the noble engine room, and watching the unhurried seesaw of the colossal beams, the rise and fall of the pistons, thicker than the spear of Goliath and brighter than columns of silver, and steadiness of man's great creature that never knows fatigue. That engine room should be the finest in all Shayton. It should have a plastered cornice round its ceiling and a great moulded ornament in the middle of it, and about the casings of the cylinder there should be a luxury of mahogany and brass.

'But, Jacob,' said his mother when she had fully adjusted her spectacles and gradually mastered the main features of the plan, 'it seems to me you put the building to one side and the engine but half fills the engine house.'

Ogden had never heard of Teymouth Castle and the old Earl of Bradalbane, who, when somebody asked him why he built his at the extremity of his estate instead of in the middle of it, answered that he intended to 'brizz yint.' But like the ambitious Earl, Ogden was one of those who 'brizz yint.'

'Why mother,' he said, 'this here is but half the new mill. What can you do with forty-five thousand?'

EASY LESSONS IN POLITICS.

GOOD MEN AND BAD MEN, AND HOW THE COUNTRY WAS SAVED.

No. 2.

Once on a time, when the Bad Men were spending their substance in elections, and when they were corrupting the virtuous people who make the legislators, the righteous souls of the Good Men waxed wroth and they said one to another: 'Wherefore permit we these things to go on?' Let us be up and doing, that we may save this unfortunate country.' And among the Good Men there was one surnamed Big Push, and he lifted up his voice and wept at the amazing wickedness of the Bad Men, and he said: Behold! this awful corruption must be utterly wiped out: let us make a big push and come down handsomly—and will you be one? And they all joined in the Big Push, and they put down one hundred thousand ducats, and they outbid the Bad Men, and so they saved the country. And there was a man named Isaac, a most godly man, a pillar of the Church. And he said unto his friends: There is abroad in this country a most terrible state of affairs; the people must be estopped from selling themselves to the politicians; and lo! I and my friends will save and regenerate this miserable country.' So Isaac expended of his means over twenty thousand ducats in St. John, and, besides, there was sent a thousand or two into King's, and a small handful into Albert,—and moreover something into Sunbury for the good Uncle Charles. And so the country was saved and regenerated. And subsequently there came a messenger from King's who said: Lo, the ducats for King's was not sufficient; give us of the great store that lieth in the Public Treasury. And they took from the Public Treasury eight thousind ducats, and they said: This will we name railway land-damages-at-Pe nob-squls; by that name shall it be known in the public records. And thus will we save our bleeding country. And in London the Little there was one Walker, and this Walker said unto himself: We must save this ruined country from bribery and corruption and preserve it for a heritage for our posperity, less in a brief space there be nothing left from the hand of the Bad Men of this country. Then the good Walker surnamed the Major, did work with exceedingly great zeal to destroy corruption and to protect the people against the Bad Men. And he expended of his substance some thirty thousand ducats, and saved his bleeding country. And the Judges of the land saw the good work which the Major had done, and they consulted together, and they said unto the people: This good man hath labored almost to excess; he hath, in fact, overcome himself and needeth rest. Now we will exempt the good Major from further service for his country for the next eight years. And so they exempt him. And there also stood forth one Cook, of Niagara, a contractor, who said: Verily, this remarkable country is on the downward track to perdition—but I, even I, will yet save it. Then this good man shelled out in the vicinity of forty thousand ducats wherewith he prevented numbers of the people from voting for bribery and corruption, and in this way saved his country. And the Judges heard of it and they said: Peradventnre, if we restrain not this good man, he may do himself some damage in the exceeding great multitude of his labors. And they with much kindness injuncted him from further labor for a season. And chiefest among thousands there arose the truly good man Cushing, who said: Let me alone and I will manage this constituency near by to Montreal; I will illustrate my piety and temperance principles; I will put down bribery and corruption and save this Godforsaken country. And forthwith he scattered lightwines throughout the constituency, and his ten thousand ducats circulated among the people, and he saved many from voting for bribery and corruption. And on him, too, the Judges did lay their hands, and they enjoined him to retire for a little season lest ungodly men should rise up against him and do him greater injury. And so did they unto divers other of these Good Men, whose zeal for the good of the country led them to waste their substance until, in the opinion of the good and bad alike, the exceeding great sum of a half a million of ducats was distributed among the people, that bribery and corruption might be forever driven from the country. And in the region called Ontario there lived a Good Man, and he was called Simpson; and this good man had a Bank, that is to say, the Ontario Bank. And he lifted up his voice and said: Behold, this country is in a desperate plight, indeed, and must be saved even by silver and by gold and by notes of hand. Now, therefore, I will give thee of my bank notes, and I will give thee hard cash for thy notes, and I will help thee in the day of triumph; and when the Bad Men are driven from the Kingdom, then shall the Good Men give me the deposits of all Ontario, and the same will we take for a prey. And they gave him the deposits, many millions of ducats all told, and he helped them mightily in the elections and their notes doth he discount even unto this day. And yet another big chief rose up and said: Lo! the wicked and depraved have sought to rule this misguided country through the newspapers. Now give to me your five thousand ducats and with my bow and with my spear I will take captive the paper which in Ottawa is called the *Times*, that it may no longer be an engine to maim and destroy the truly good men of this country. I will make of it an oracle of wisdom and a fountain of purity, and therewith will I save this blessed country. And they gave him the ducats and an oracle and fountain of purity was established in the town that is called Ottawa and there remaineth unto this day, a marvel and a spectacle to all beholders, a blessed signpost on the way to regeneration. And with other papers they likewise worked miracles and wonders were seen in the newspaper heavens, and the people were all amazed and asked one of another what these signs and sayings might signify; and it was said by one who knew: This is done that the newspapers may be unfettered, that corruption may be put down, and that this condemned country may be saved from deserved punishment which Bad Men have brought down upon it. And all the Good Men and all those who looked to them for sustenance and who followed them as servants and who desired to profit by the uprooting of corruption and the elevation of the standard of public morality, rejoiced with exceeding joy because of the wise things done by the Good Men and because they had purified the land and because the Red Man had been spoiled and their goods had been divided among the Lord's anointed. And they said:—'Now shall we be filled and we shall not know want any more; now shall we find five ducats where we scatter one; now shall we lay up provision for ourselves and little ones; now shall we salt down against the day that raineth:—for we have put away bribery and corruption and we have saved this this great and glorious country. And the Big Push, and Isaac, and Walker, the Major, and Cook, and Cushing, and Simpson, who banketh and speaketh in the Senate, and Timothy, and the truly good Cauchon, the odor of whose sanctity ascendeth always unto Heaven, and Huntington, who mineth, and Jett and Leflam, who 'inflate' Laching Lands, and Mackenzie, who buyeth steel rails—these all with one accord wept for joy, for that the wicked had been displaced, that bribery and corruption had been destroyed, and that the mouths and pockets of the Good Men had been abundantly filled.

EUROPE.

THE DIPLOMATIC SITUATION UNCHANGED—HOSTILITIES RECOMMENCED—SERVIA BADLY BEATEN—A PEACEABLE SOLUTION OF THE EASTERN QUESTION HOPED FOR, ETC.

LONDON, Oct. 23.—Advices from Belgrade report the diplomatic situation unchanged. Hostilities were re-commenced on Thursday by two distinct operations, one in front of Saitschar, the other in positions commanding Deligrad. In the latter movements the Turks captured thirteen redoubts, great quantities of arms and many prisoners. The fight was long and bloody. The Turks continued to advance and on Saturday there was further fighting, with Turkish success. Fears are entertained that Djunis, commanding the road through the Moravia valley, would fall into their hands. The steady advance of consols and other international stocks indicates the prevailing impression of a peaceable solution of the Eastern question. The *Times* says: 'There is perhaps danger that unreasonable alarms may be succeeded by unreasonable hopes, but it is evident that we need not despair of seeing the crisis pass away without hostilities between Turkey and Russia.' The Servians were badly beaten and lost 1500 men in their attempt on Saitschar, and 3000 about Deligrad.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The Council previously announced was held by the Queen at Balmoral on Monday. Parliament was further prorogued from October