

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, MAY 3, 1875.

NO. 18.

ALMANAC FOR MAY, 1875.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon, 5th Day, 10h. 51m., a.m., S.S.E.
First Quar., 12th Day, 3h. 21m., a.m., N.W.
Full Moon, 20th Day, 4h. 35m., a.m., West,
below horizon.
3rd Quar., 28th Day, 5h. 18m., a.m., S.E.

| D. M. | DAY WEEK. | RISE. | SET. | MOON'S HIGH. | MOON'S LOW. | DAY'S LENGTH. |
|-------|-----------|-------|-------|--------------|-------------|---------------|
| 1 | Saturday | 4 57 | 3 15 | 7 40 | 14 12 | |
| 2 | Sunday | 5 41 | 4 3 | 8 33 | 13 18 | |
| 3 | Monday | 6 28 | 5 4 | 9 18 | 12 18 | |
| 4 | Tuesday | 7 18 | 6 10 | 10 7 | 20 | |
| 5 | Wednesday | 8 11 | 7 34 | 10 42 | 23 | |
| 6 | Thursday | 9 7 | 9 2 | 11 27 | 25 | |
| 7 | Friday | 9 43 | 10 29 | 12 39 | 26 | |
| 8 | Saturday | 10 11 | 11 4 | 1 15 | 27 | |
| 9 | Sunday | 10 52 | 12 1 | 1 34 | 28 | |
| 10 | Monday | 11 36 | 1 15 | 1 57 | 26 | |
| 11 | Tuesday | 12 14 | 2 24 | 2 24 | 23 | |
| 12 | Wednesday | 1 35 | 3 42 | 3 42 | 19 | |
| 13 | Thursday | 3 4 | 4 59 | 4 59 | 14 | |
| 14 | Friday | 5 34 | 6 15 | 6 15 | 8 | |
| 15 | Saturday | 7 59 | 7 28 | 7 28 | 2 | |
| 16 | Sunday | 10 31 | 8 28 | 8 28 | 50 | |
| 17 | Monday | 13 22 | 9 18 | 9 18 | 52 | |
| 18 | Tuesday | 16 24 | 10 2 | 10 2 | 55 | |
| 19 | Wednesday | 19 26 | 11 10 | 11 10 | 57 | |
| 20 | Thursday | 22 28 | 12 13 | 12 13 | 59 | |
| 21 | Friday | 25 28 | 1 11 | 1 11 | 60 | |
| 22 | Saturday | 28 26 | 2 14 | 2 14 | 61 | |
| 23 | Sunday | 31 22 | 3 21 | 3 21 | 62 | |
| 24 | Monday | 22 31 | 4 32 | 4 32 | 63 | |
| 25 | Tuesday | 22 31 | 5 47 | 5 47 | 9 | |
| 26 | Wednesday | 21 22 | 6 52 | 6 52 | 11 | |
| 27 | Thursday | 20 38 | 7 57 | 7 57 | 13 | |
| 28 | Friday | 20 35 | 9 59 | 9 59 | 14 | |
| 29 | Saturday | 19 35 | 11 55 | 11 55 | 16 | |
| 30 | Sunday | 18 36 | 1 54 | 1 54 | 18 | |
| 31 | Monday | 17 37 | 3 58 | 3 58 | 19 | |

BUSINESS CARDS.

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.

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

JAMES BRENNAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier,
SOURIS WEST.

Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1875.

F. M. CAMPBELL,
General Merchant
COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.
AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1875.

H. R. MULLIGS'
Kitchen & Galley,
Furnishing Dept.
ALSO, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Ship Work,
SCUPPERS and Water Closet, Pipes,
Leads, Lead Gutters, and Hand-
Leads, Lead Gutters, and Hand-
Leads fitted up at the shortest notice.

GREIGHTON STREET,
OPPOSITE UNION HOUSE,
PICTOU, N. S.
Ch'town, June 1, 1874.

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
GEORGETOWN.
STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDMILLS
and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general all
ways on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.
Cash Price
FOR ALL KINDS OF CRAP IRON.
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co.,
June 2, 1875.

BANGOR HOUSE,
PLEASANTLY SITUATED ON
North Side King's Square,
St. John, - - - New Brunswick.
J. H. RUSSELL, PROPRIETOR.

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

Protection from Fire!
BRYANT & MAY'S
PATENT SPECIAL
SAFETY MATCHES.
Ignites only on the Box. For sale by
W. E. DAWSON & CO.
March 1, 1875.

HERMANS & SON,
Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-Smiths,
QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE,
BIG to return their thanks to the general
public for the liberal patronage extended
to them since their commencement in
business, and ask for a continuance of the
same. They keep constantly on hand—
A NEAT ASSORTMENT OF
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
etc. etc.
All orders in the above business will be
promptly attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the
Household Markets, intended for
Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell
Fitting, &c. &c.

We are prepared to sell them at Rates as
Low as can be had in the city, and will fit
them up in a good workmanlike style.
To a generous public we would say, that
all orders in this branch of our business will
be attended to with despatch.
A lot of First-class WATER COOLERS
on hand. **Chapman's Crystal Blue**
sold cheaper than ever. (Nov. 11, 1874.)

INSURANCE.

MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
Hon. JAS. DUNCAN,
Hon. L. C. OWEN,
Hon. A. A. McDONALD,
Hon. J. C. FOWLER,
THOMAS HANDEMAN, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BEER, Esq.,
Risks taken daily at their office, corner
Great George and Lower Water Streets.
P. W. HALES, Secretary.
Ch'town, March 22, 1875.

ST. LAWRENCE Marine Insurance Co. OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Authorized Capital, - - \$300,000.
Subscribed Capital, - - 143,950.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, President.
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,
ARTHUR LORR,
P. W. HYNDMAN,
RALPH W. PEAKE,
THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange
Building.
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 22, 1875.

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

Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874, \$21,628,356
Deposited with Receiver Gen-
eral 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.

IMPERIAL Fire Insurance Company OF LONDON. Subscribed & Invested Capital, £1,965,000 Stg.

PHENIX
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Cash Assets, - - - \$2,015,383.84.
The above Offices being of UNDOUBT-
ED STANDING, guarantee perfect
security and Prompt Payment
of Losses.
DETACHED DWELLINGS insured for
One, Two, or Three Years on SPE-
CIALTY ADVANTAGEOUS
TERMS.
FENTON T. NEWBERRY,
AGENT.
Jan. 18, 1874.

BULBS AND SEEDS! Elegant Illustrated Catalogue, CONTAINING Eight Colored Plates, Mailed to any address upon the receipt of 10 cents. SEEDS, BULBS, &c., FRESH and RELIABLE, sent by mail to any part of the Dominion. Chase Brothers & Bowman, TORONTO, ONT.

MAILS

WILL be closed during the winter
months, at the Post Office, Charlottetown,
Prince Edward Island, as follows:—
GREAT BRITAIN, via Halifax, at 8
o'clock, p.m., on—
Tuesday, 2nd Feb., Thursday, 4th Feb.,
do 16th do do 18th do
do 2nd Mar., do 4th Mar.,
do 16th do do 18th do
do 30th do do 1st Apr.,
do 15th do do 16th do
do 27th do do 29th do
Division of Canada, United States of
America and Great Britain, via
United States, at 8 o'clock, p.m.,
every Tuesday, Thursday and Sat-
urday.
Correspondence for the United Kingdom,
intended to be forwarded by steamers
sailing from Portland every Satur-
day, must be marked "By Canadian
Packet."
Summers and Georgetown, and offices
on these routes, daily, Sunday ex-
cepted, at 9 o'clock, p.m.
Western Route, Tignish, Alberton, &c.,
Wednesday and Saturday, at 9
o'clock, p.m.
Eastern Route, St. Peter's, Souris, &c.,
Monday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock,
p.m.
Southern Route, Belfast, Murray Har-
bor, &c., Monday and Thursday, at
9 o'clock, p.m.
Bedouque Route, Monday, Wednesday
and Friday, at 9 p.m.
Brackley Point Route, Monday and
Thursday, at 8 a.m.
Pisquid, Johnston's River, &c., Friday,
at 12.30, p.m.
Correspondence for Newfoundland and
West Indies will be forwarded to
Halifax by every mail.
Letters to be registered must be posted
half an hour previous to the time for
closing the mails by which they are
to be forwarded.

A. A. MACDONALD,
Postmaster.
Post Office, Ch'town Jan. 25, 1875.

Union Hall Meetings

LORD'S DAY, 11, a.m., Worship and
- - - Breaking of Bread.
Lord's Days, 6, p.m., Gospel Preaching.
Thursday, 8, p.m., Bible Readings,
Sept. 14, 1874.

POETRY.

LIFE'S SCHOOL.

I sat in the school of sorrow,
The master was teaching there;
And my eyes were dim with weeping,
And my heart was full of care,
Instead of looking upward,
And seeing His face divine,
Softly of tender pity,
For weary hearts like mine,
I only thought of the burden,
The cross that before me lay,
So hard and so heavy to carry,
That it darkened the light of day,
So I could not learn my lesson,
And say "They will be done."
And I thought I could not learn,
As the weary hours went on,
At last I saw my heavy sorrow,
I looked to the cross above,
And I saw the Master watching,
With a glance of tender love,
He turned to the cross before me,
I thought I heard him say—
"My child, thou must bear thy burden,
And learn thy task to-day."
I may not tell the reason,
I know not how to know,
But I saw the Master watching,
And I stepped to that cup of sorrow,
One look at that face divine,
Had given the power to trust him,
And say "They will be done."
And thus I learnt my lesson,
Taught by the Master alone,
He only knows the tears I shed,
For He has kept his own.
But from them came a night vision,
Straight from the Home above,
Where the school will be ended,
And the cross will show the love.

LITERATURE.

THE TRIUMPH OF TRUTH.

CHAPTER VII.

The debate between Mr. Breitenbach, Mr. Schleicher and old Martin, respecting the departure of Ulrich for Valparaiso, as detailed in our last chapter, continued for some time. Mr. Breitenbach appeared to waver in his resolution; but Ulrich, who liked the thoughts of the journey, and of seeing foreign countries, frustrated old Martin's wishes.
"Dear father," said he, "I am no longer a child, and I am everywhere under God's protection, as you have already said, and me, therefore, go. Good old Martin means well; but, truly, there is no danger to be feared."
"You are right, Ulrich, but as I have decided," replied Mr. Breitenbach. "Away, you old fool, Martin, with your superstitious forebodings, and such like. Far be from me such nervous fancies. Go, and God be with you, my boy! He will protect you, and lead you safe and well back to my arms."
At these words Schleicher smiled contentedly, but Martin hung down his head sorrowfully; he soon, however, raised it, and said—
"Well, if Ulrich must go, he shall not be alone, I will accompany him. Yes, I will not leave him, and if anything should happen to him, it shall fall on me best."
"Now, silence, not a word more, you foolish old fellow!" cried Mr. Breitenbach. "You would rattle on over the world, and let what might happen to old Breitenbach, it is not so? No, no, the youth is old and wise enough to take care of himself, and he does not want you old Martin. But I want you to talk to me about Ulrich, when he is far away; and therefore you must remain, and let Ulrich go. No more about the matter—it is decided!"
But, Mr. Breitenbach, urged the old servant, "can you really find in your heart—"
"And can you really find in your heart to leave me alone?" said Mr. Breitenbach.
"Ulrich can do very well without us. But I, who through so many long, long years, have been a true friend to you shall sit alone in sorrow and anxiety without one honest soul to help me to bear the separation? Very well, Martin, go! Let old Breitenbach sit, and—"
"No, sir, not if you speak so to me I really cannot bear it," exclaimed Martin, as he wiped a tear from his grey eyelid.
"Go then, dear Ulrich, go without old Martin who will stay at home, and pray for you! But listen," he whispered softly, as he folded Ulrich in his arms, "be on your guard against malice and cunning! Mr. Schleicher may possibly now act in a friendly manner, but old Martin is not to be deceived! Appearances deceive, and believe me Schleicher has all my good will towards you! God grant that all may turn out better than I expect; but it strikes me that nothing good will come of this journey. Be on your guard, Ulrich!"
Mr. Breitenbach interrupted Martin by desiring Ulrich to commence making his preparation for the journey, without delay; to get the required papers ready in Hamburg, and his luggage taken on board the Johanna, and, when all was done, to return to him. Ulrich was to spend the last night before his departure at his foster-father's, as he could easily, by means of a boat, embark from thence. Ulrich went to fulfil these orders, and, after a few hours returned. Never did an evening pass away so quickly as this. Not till Mr. Breitenbach's life-stop-watch indicated the hour of midnight did Ulrich tear himself from the arms of his foster-father and old Martin; he would no longer retain the old men from that rest so necessary to them.
He did not sleep himself at all that night. He walked restlessly up and down his room, revolving in his thoughts the warning which Martin had that evening whispered in his ear. "The kind old man," he murmured, as he threw himself into an arm-chair, just as a small streak in the eastern sky announced the rising of the sun, "he sees phantoms everywhere, and believes me surrounded by dangers, and he incessantly says to me, appearances deceive, and he forgets that the proverb may be taken as much for as against Mr. Schleicher. With God and a good conscience, what have I to fear?"
Leaving back in the soft easy chair, fatigue overpowered him and he fell asleep. While he peacefully slumbered his enemy watched. The Johanna lay ready to sail at the earliest dawn. Captain Peters had received his instructions, and now waited impatiently for only one passenger, who had been urgently recommended to him by Mr. Schleicher. A boat had already remained about two hours, with two sailors, to conduct the stranger on board. At length he appeared, accompanied by Mr. Schleicher. It was now broad daylight. When arrived at the boat the two men shook hands. Wilkins (for it was he who was so strongly commended to Captain Peters) sprang into the boat, and Schleicher

called to him—"Do not forget! If you bring me back good news—well—you know me—I will richly reward you!"
"I will do all!" replied Wilkins. "Our plans are so well conceived, that it is impossible they should miscarry. Before a year is passed you shall hear of me Mr. Schleicher."
The boat soon moved off. The merchant looked after it until it was lost among the multitude of vessels which lay at anchor in the harbor. He then smiled maliciously, and rubbing his hands with satisfaction, walked hastily away, muttering to himself, "Now I shall be for ever free of the young fellow! Everything promises a safe result, for Wilkins is a determined villain, and in my power. He would be ruined if he attempted to act falsely towards me."

A sea voyage which lasts for months is a very tedious affair. Ulrich was, therefore, very glad to meet with a young man on board the Johanna who was also going to Valparaiso, in order, as he was naturally staid, to seek his fortune, which he could not make at home. He intended to be a merchant's clerk, and he had heard that in Valparaiso the Germans were preferred, and sought after; and Mr. Schleicher had been so good as to give him letters of recommendation to several merchants' houses there. His name was Wilkins, and, if Ulrich was also disposed, he hoped they would be very good friends during the voyage. Ulrich was rejected, as we said before, to have a companion; and, therefore, met his advances with unreserved cordiality. The two young men soon became intimate. Wilkins occupied the same cabin, and he was indefatigable in devising means of giving vigils to time. He played the flute, sang, and related stories, and had always a cheerful countenance. When Ulrich suffered from seasickness, Wilkins attended to him with the most unremitting care; he amused him with his conversation; and he did not leave him till the illness had passed over. Ulrich was grateful to him for this, and many other friendly offices; but he observed, nevertheless, that Wilkins, when he threw off all reserve, expressed principles which a strictly honest man would not hold. But if he remarked upon this fault, Wilkins blushed and excused himself, and promised amendment; and Ulrich, who was now used to his society, was equally ready to pass it over. So it happened that during the nearly three months' voyage Wilkins insinuated himself completely into Ulrich's confidence, and obtained a promise from him to intercede with Mr. Acosta in his favor for a situation. Little did Ulrich think that Wilkins, bought over by his enemy, came with designs for his destruction. After many long weeks, during which nothing had been seen but sky and water, the Johanna at length neared the coast of Chili, and the joyful passengers perceived in the distance the limit of their travels.

The harbour-master from Valparaiso came on board, appointed the Johann her place, and inspected the necessary papers. As all was found in order, the passengers were allowed to land. But no one left the ship except Wilkins, because the sun had already sunk below the horizon, and night was rapidly approaching. Wilkins protested that he was too impatient to have land once more under his feet, to be able to pass another night on board; but he promised to return early in the morning to help Ulrich in the unloading of the cargo, of which the latter had naturally the superintendence. The Johanna was, then, if possible, to take in a fresh cargo; and the same day, without any delay, sailed for Europe. These were Schleicher's express orders; and Ulrich was, therefore, very glad to have found in Wilkins an assistant in his manifold duties.

Whilst all was quiet on board the Johanna, Wilkins, to whom Mr. Schleicher had given very particular instructions, was doted about on shore, and enquire for the tavern of a certain Senor Mendoza, which he expected to find near the harbor. But no one either could, or would, give him information about it, till he met a half-drunken sailor, who was reeling about the streets.

"Padre Mendoza?" he exclaimed, when Wilkins addressed him. "Who should know Padre Mendoza better than myself? I have just left him; and if you, senior, will give a thimble cup of Cape wine, I am your man to guide you to Padre Mendoza."
Nothing could be more agreeable and welcome to Wilkins than this proposal. He took the sailor by the arm, promised him as much wine as he could drink, and he then followed the man, who stepped on with redoubled speed. In a few minutes they reached a long but poor building, from which resounded shouts of boisterous merriment. The sailor opened a door, which was merely latched, and dragged Wilkins after him into a room, which was filled with a thick cloud of smoke.
"Where is Senor Mendoza?" cried the sailor, amidst the din.
Presently a little messenger man approached. He had a long, sharp nose, over which glanced a pair of black, penetrating eyes. He regarded the sailor with surprise, not unmixed with displeasure.
"What do you want, Juan?" he cried frowning. "Begone, fellow—I can give you no more on credit!"
"Nothing about credit now, Padre!" answered the sailor smiling. "This gentleman has promised to pay for as much wine as I can drink; therefore give me two pints at once! Juan is thirsty, and your wine, Padre Mendoza, is the best in the whole beggar's nest!"
A look from Mendoza seemed to enquire whether this were true, and Wilkins noticed, as he dropped a few pieces of silver into Mendoza's hand. The sailor was soon supplied with wine; and whilst he sat down amongst his companions, of whom there were about a dozen, who were smoking, Wilkins whispered softly a few words in Mendoza's ear.
"Immediately, senior!" he answered. "Go, in the meantime, two steps further to the left, through the corridor, and you will find a quiet room."
Wilkins went out, and, without much trouble, found the chamber, for the corridor was lighted. A moment afterwards, Mendoza entered with a look of indignation, and asked; insinuatingly, "what can I do for you, senior?" Mendoza was glad to serve a rich and generous gentleman.

"The service which I require of you is a slight one, but it shall be richly rewarded," answered Wilkins in Spanish. "I commend myself to your protection, and I am now in your way. Senior Mendoza, will you undertake the business? A hundred pistoles are the reward for this job if it succeeds!"
Mendoza drew back mistrustfully.
To be continued.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE PRIEST POND—NAUFRAGE ROAD AGAIN.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir:—I have seen in the two last numbers of your valuable and widely circulating paper, one signed "A Resident," and the other, "One of the Black Bush School Boys." "A Resident" came only as far as Souris Line Road, for that is as far as his purpose, and left six miles more of said ridiculous road unmentioned, that goes through wilderness and swamps to Bear River Line Road, which requires several new bridges, as well as the enormous amount of money it will require to build said road, which comes to a stand still at Bear River Line Road, which leaves a jog of a mile, at least, where there is no likelihood of ever extending it any further west; for the Surveyor and Commissioners made an attempt to continue said road, but were at once prevented by all the inhabitants to the west. We now hope and trust, in the intelligence and fairness of our good Government, that they will not allow such imposition and extravagance to be practiced on a quiet and peaceable community, for the purpose of serving two or three individuals, whereas, the whole locality will be forever lasting put to the most utter inconvenience. When Mr. Underhay, the surveyor, was staking off the above six miles of road, he was met by at least three-fourths of the inhabitants to discontinue said line, but would not be prevented—saying that he had authority from the Government to place said line of road wherever he thought proper, which we are well aware, was only for a political purpose, but unfortunately missed his aim.

BLACK BUSH AGAIN.
April 20, 1875.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir:—The letter of "A Resident" against that of "A Friend to Improvement," has made its appearance in the EXAMINER of the 12th. There is not a sentence in the whole fabric of a "Resident," which does not contain falsehood; and it concludes with base ingratitude to all against the friends of the Government on this road. I think they pretty well know how many friends they can count from Bear River Line Road to Big Pond, East. Now, I hope this will be the last letter that will trouble our friends of the press with this new road. If the friends of this new road have no other shift to commend to the Government and public, except falsehoods and defamations of the few friends of the Government, they had better discontinue advocating it. But if a new road must be made, let it be located like any other road, and not with one piece north and the other piece south. We never expected that a road, unfinished as it was left, on the west end, and not connected with the other road from the westward, would be ever thought of or commenced by any sane man. People travelling from east to west, or west to east, had a right to have their road straight along, and not having any crooks or jogs on it. One jog on the road at Big Cape or the Montecello Road, this fourteen or fifteen years, was enough to have, to the great inconvenience of the travelling public, and I say, it is ridiculous, in this age of refinement and improvement. Now, we must have another of the same stamp, only far worse, as the former when finished through, will be perfectly straight, but ours cannot, until the road or line is shifted further north, for which we petitioned the Government to alter in time. The writer says it is all forged and false work, let this gentleman be careful how he speaks to the public on matters of this kind; I am the principal person that went with this petition as far as Naufrage. I have put no false names to it; but had I time I might have got every man's name from St. Peter's Bay to East Point. Our friend "A Resident," does not say a word about this big blunder—that is all kept in the dark. It is not like anything you can change or cloak. The road is there for every one to see, and it will tell for itself. The line chosen for it is very easily bettered. If matters of importance of this kind will be allowed to go on in the country, to suit a few individuals' whims, it is time to leave it for good. Any person can see that the line was commenced at Priest Pond, at the end of a swamp, which is never dry, and which, just now, would float a horse and cart. Then, again, there is the Arabian Swamp, this side of it, that you can shake the whole fabric for a mile all round, and through a part of this swamp the road must go. Who will ever see a good road from this point? It runs nearly south-west to Athenasius McCormack's, ruining all the farms that run south and north. The Big Pond has two branches, one going east or nearly so, and the other west; on these two branches two bridges must be made, at nothing less than five or six hundred dollars a piece, as they are long and deep. Here our friend had only one small bridge—cost about two hundred dollars. There is no use to cloak these things, they will show for themselves. I need not mention—the public knows—what a blessing and a boon a good road is. The money these two bridges will cost would provide a bridge across the Pond, anywhere above and below. "A Resident" says the cause of moving is that Big Pond Bridge is where one of our neighbors was drowned. It is a droll place. The fact is, the person referred to, was drowned, where he was found, on dry land, a good piece from the bridge. This is the way the road should go across the Pond; and then it would go straight across the farms. Every farmer has it in view to have the line straight across his farm. No, he says, we have no right to speak. We got compensation. I did not think those parties would get compensation to hold their tongues whether the road was done right or wrong—for all the good a few dollars would do them towards removing their houses and other buildings, on account of the convenience of this new road. "A Resident" says it was a work of necessity; and everyone signed a petition, to a man, to have it moved. I did not sign it; nor do I know anyone in our settlement—west of the Pond—who did. He says Charles McCormack was one of the Commissioners on this road. I did not think that a man getting a petition for a new road, as McCormack was, could act as a Commissioner in passing upon it. It is true that McCormack was in the presence of an immense assembly. During the day twenty-five stall holders, with quite an army of assistants vigorously prosecuted their work, and in the evening when the gains were counted up, it was found that no less a sum than \$4,123 had been realized. The bazaar continues a magnificent success. The opening address on Wednesday was delivered by Sheriff Dickson, the attendance of visitors was again large, and the receipts of that day exceeded \$2,000.

THREE THINGS.—1. Three things to admire: Intellectual Power, Dignity, Gracefulness.

2. Three things to love: Courage, Gentleness, and Affection.

3. Three things to hate: Cruelty, Arrogance, and Ingratitude.

4. Three things to delight in: Frankness, Freedom, and Beauty.

5. Three things to wish for: Health, Friends, and a Cheerful Spirit.

6. Three things to avoid: Idleness, Loquacity, and Flippant Jesting.

7. Three things to pray for: Faith, Peace, and Purity of Heart.

8. Three things to contend for: Honor, Country, and Friends.

9. Three things to govern: Temper, Tongue, and Conduct.

10. Three things to think about: Life, Death, and Eternity.

Black Bush, April 23, 1875.

FAIR PLAY.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES.

The following statistics, relating to the world's population and commerce, from a United States source, will be read with interest.

The total foreign commerce (including imports and exports) of Great Britain, the United States, France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Russia in Europe, Italy, Spain, the Netherlands, and Sweden—eleven countries in all—amounted in or about the year 1855 to \$4,241,700,000. The collective population of these countries was 271,433,000. In 1872 the commerce of the same countries amounted to \$9,276,000,000 and the population was 311,620,000. The increase of population in seventeen years was 40,177,000, or 14.8 per cent.; while the increase of foreign commerce was \$5,034,300,000, or 118.5 per cent. The commerce per capita of population in 1855 was \$15.62, while in 1872 it was \$29.76, showing an increase per capita of 14.14, or about 90 per cent. It is thus seen that the increase in commerce for the seventeen years has been disproportionately large, as compared with that of population—a fact that suggests that, man for man, there has been a great increase in the commercial activity of the world's population in recent years. The figures of course, only apply to foreign commerce. If we add the internal commerce developed by railways, canals, &c., it will be found the increase is vastly greater than even the extraordinary results shown by the statistics of foreign traffic. The three foremost nations in this list, considered in a commercial point of view are Great Britain, the United States and France. The statistics in regard to each of them at the dates mentioned are as follows:—

| | 1854 | 1872 |
|-------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| Imports | \$763,900,000 | \$1,767,000,000 |
| Exports | \$729,000,000 | \$1,281,000,000 |
| Total | \$1,492,900,000 | \$3,048,000,000 |
| The United States | 1854-55 | 1872-73 |
| Imports | \$275,500,000 | \$242,000,000 |
| Exports | \$235,200,000 | \$229,000,000 |
| Total | \$510,700,000 | \$471,000,000 |
| France | 1854 | 1872 |
| Imports | \$351,000,000 | \$688,500,0 |