Senate News Room

The Examiner.

VOL. XXVI. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JULY 5, 1875. NO. 27.

New Mail Arrangements.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
ONTARIO, QUEBEC, NEW BRUNSWICK and UNITED STATES, daily,	5.00 a. m.	10.00 p. m.
NOVA SCOTIA, Monday	4.30 a. m.	Tuesday 10.00 p.m.
Tuesday	2.30 p. m.	Wednesday, 7 p.m.
Thursday	4.30 a. m.	Friday 10.00 p. m.
Friday	2.30 p. m.	Saturday 7 p. m.
GREAT BRITAIN, via United States, daily,	5.00 a. m.	Uncertain
" " via Halifax, Friday, 25th June and every second Friday after,	2.30 p. m.	"
" " Supplementary, Monday, 28th June, and every second Monday after,	4.30 a. m.	
SUMMERSIDE—including all mail matter for Prince County west of Summerside—twice daily,	5.00 a. m. / 1.00 p. m.	10.00 a. m. / 10.00 p. m.
DARLINGTON, HUNTER'S RIVER, COUNTY LINE, FREETOWN and BARRETT'S CROSS—including mail matter for offices served from these places—daily,	5.30 a. m.	10.00 p. m.
MOUNT STEWART, CARDIGAN, MONTAGUE and GEORGETOWN—including all mail matter for offices served from these places—daily,	8.00 a. m.	12.05 p. m.
MORELL, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,	2.30 p. m.	" "
HEAD OF ST. PETER'S BAY and SOURIS EAST—including mail matter for all places in King's County east and north of St. Peter's—daily,	2.30 p. m.	12.15 p. m.
BEDEQUE, and all offices on the route between Charlottetown and Bedeque, Monday, Wednesday and Friday,	9.00 p. m.	2.30 p. m.
VERNON RIVER, SOUTHPORT, POWNAL and CHERRY VALLEY, daily,	7.00 a. m.	3.00 p. m.
VERNON RIVER BRIDGE, BELFAST, ORWELL, MURRAY HARBOR SOUTH, and all offices on the Southern Route, Tuesday and Friday; returning Wednesday and Saturday,	7.00 a. m.	3.00 p. m.
BRACKLEY POINT, COVEHEAD, LITTLE YORK, and all offices on that route, Monday and Thursday; returning Tuesday and Friday,	7.00 a. m.	3.00 p. m.
FORT AUGUSTUS, MONAGHAN, and all offices on that route, Thursday,	6.00 a. m.	7.00 p. m.

Mails are forwarded from Summerside to Miscouche, Alberton, Port Hill and Tignish daily, to other principal points on that line Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; and to smaller offices, Tuesday and Friday.
Offices on the route from Darlington to Rose Valley receive and despatch mails Tuesday and Friday.
Offices on the route from Hunter's River to North Rustico, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Offices on the route from Hunter's River to Cavendish, &c., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
Offices on the route from County Line to New London, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
Offices on the route from County Line to Somerset and Newton, Tuesday and Friday.
Mails are forwarded from Head of St. Peter's Bay and Souris East to all offices in the Eastern section of King's County, every Tuesday and Friday.
Mails are forwarded from Cardigan Bridge to Dundas and Lot 56 every Tuesday and Friday, on arrival of the morning train from Charlottetown, returning to Cardigan Bridge at 8 o'clock, p. m.
Mails are forwarded from Montague Bridge to all offices on the routes to Murray Harbor North and Brooklyn, &c., every Tuesday, and Friday, returning same day.

Letters intended for Registration must be posted at least half an hour before the time of closing the Mails by which they are to be forwarded. Registration open from 8 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m.
Letters may be posted in letter boxes on Steamers up to time of departure.
Correspondence for Newfoundland, Bermuda and West Indies will be forwarded to Halifax by each mail.

ALMANAC FOR JULY, 1875.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 3rd Day, 1h. 12m., a.m., N., below horizon.
First Quar., 10th Day, 6h. 28m., a.m., N., below horizon.
Full Moon, 18th Day, 9h. 14m., a.m., N.W., below horizon.
3rd Quar., 25th Day, 4h., 27m., p. m., N.W., below horizon.

D. M	DAY WEEK	SUN rise	SUN sets	MOON sets	HIGH water	DAY'S len'th
		H M	H M	H M	H M	H M
1	Thursday	4 18	7 49	A 6 51	9 30	15 31
2	Friday	19	49	8 9	10 23	30
3	Saturday	19	48	9 9	11 10	29
4	Sunday	20	48	9 52	11 56	29
5	Monday	21	48	10 22	M	27
6	Tuesday	22	47	10 45	0 36	26
7	Wedn'sd'y	22	47	11 2	1 16	25
8	Thursday	23	47	11 17	2 5	23
9	Friday	23	46	11 32	2 35	23
10	Saturday	24	46	11 49	3 20	22
11	Sunday	25	45	M	4 16	20
12	Monday	26	45	0 6	5 19	18
13	Tuesday	27	44	0 24	6 26	16
14	Wedn'sd'y	28	44	0 49	7 31	15
15	Thursday	29	43	1 20	8 26	14
16	Friday	30	42	1 58	9 13	12
17	Saturday	31	40	2 48	9 58	9
18	Sunday	32	39	3 47	10 37	7
19	Monday	33	39	4 54	11 16	6
20	Tuesday	34	38	6 7	11 54	4
21	Wedn'sd'y	35	37	7 18	A 28	2
22	Thursday	36	36	8 31	1 2	0
23	Friday	37	35	9 45	1 41	14 58
24	Saturday	38	34	10 58	2 22	56
25	Sunday	39	32	A 16	3 11	54
26	Monday	40	31	1 37	4 19	52
27	Tuesday	42	30	3 2	5 44	49
28	Wedn'sd'y	43	28	4 29	7 13	47
29	Thursday	44	27	5 48	8 26	44
30	Friday	45	26	6 56	9 25	42
31	Saturday	4 46	7 26	7 46	10 15	14 40

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.

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
GEORGETOWN.
STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general always on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.
Cash Paid
FOR ALL KINDS of OLD & SCRAP IRON.
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co,
June 2, 1873.—1 y Georgetown

JAMES BRENAN.
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier,
SOURIS WEST.
Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1873. 1y

F. M. CAMPBELL.
General Merchant
COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.
AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. 1y

CARRIAGE FACTORY.

THE Subscribers, having taken the Factory formerly occupied by PROUD & MACCOUBRAY, 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—tf

HASZARD BROS.,
Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,
FORWARDING, MANUFACTURERS,
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.

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. 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

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,
ARTEMAS LORD,
P. W. HYNDMAN,
RALPH B. PEAKE,
THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 22, 1875.—1y Secretary.

FIRE INSURANCE!

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 UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and Prompt Payment of Losses.
DETACHED DWELLINGS insured for One, Two, or Three Years on SPECIALLY ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.
FENTON T. NEWBERY,
AGENT.
Jan. 18, 1874 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

COAL. COAL.
A quantity of
Pictou & Sydney Large Coal.
on hand, and for sale at
KOUGHAN'S SCALES.
April 19, 1874.

"At Egmont Bay."

THE Subscriber is prepared to take contracts for any quantity, or act as agent for parties in want of the following:
CEDAR OR JUNIPER FENCE POSTS, PAILINGS, SILLS, ASH AND SOFTWOOD, STAVES, HOOPS, &c., &c., &c.
Now is the time.
U. C. TRUDELLE
Egmont Bay, Dec. 21, 1874

ANOTHER COLONIAL CONFEDERATION.

We dare say that the majority of our readers know very little, except in a general way, of the group of colonies which lie around the Cape of Good Hope, but it seems that the people of these colonies have been studying the institutions of Canada to some purpose. The Confederation of the provinces of Canada, which was so bitterly opposed by a faction, but which has been such a political success has enamored the Cape Colonists of a similar scheme, and it is probable we will shortly see in South Africa the rise of another Federation, not only including the hitherto divided British colonies, but also the Grigua Land, the Orange Free State, a Transvaal Dutch Republic, the first of which bears the same relation to Cape Colony that a territory does to the United States Government, and the latter of which is both nominally and actually independent of the British Crown. The colonies or territorries now to be formed into a new federation are the two Cape Colonies, east and west, Caffraria, Natal, and the Grigua Land, all which are British territories, and the two Dutch settlements of the Orange River, and of the Transvaal Republic. It is a bold attempt to bring not only natives and Europeans, but also Dutch boers and English settlers as well, under one common rule. Mr. Froude, the historian, is to be sent out as the representative of the Colonial office, to endeavour to carry out this plan, which has received the sanction of the British Government. A conference of delegates under the chairmanship of Mr. Froude, is to meet at Cape Town, to arrange the preliminaries of a general federation, which will include the entire group of Colonies, Dutch and English speaking which now extend over the whole of South Africa. One of the main causes which has encouraged the idea of this federation, is the difficulty which has been experienced in dealing with the natives, and a common policy with regard to them will be one of its first results. At present there is the greatest variety in our mode of dealing with the Zulus. In the Free States the natives are not allowed to squat on the public lands. There is also a Contract Act and a Vagrant Act there. In Natal the opposite policy prevails, and the native population has, consequently, risen from 30,000 to 300,000 within thirty-five years. In the Free States the law encourages the natives to industry. In Natal the squatting of indolent and proud natives who live by the labour of their many wives is encouraged, and the evil, as we have recently seen, is in danger of breaking out at any time into an open insurrection. Taking it then as a whole, this scheme of Federation may not realize all that Lord Carnarvon expects from it, but it must in any case be a considerable advance on the old 'happy go-lucky,' system by which the English pushed out the boers, and the boers the Caffres, until at last the whole of South Africa became a medley of races and tribes, jarring and jostling together. We now see the foundation of a new and better colonial system, a system under which colonies will not be regarded as things to be thrown away, but to be preserved and cherished. This South African Federation will, no doubt be followed by an Australian Federation, and then we may begin to prepare for a Federation of the whole Empire.—*St. John Tel.*

At a rifle match at Edinburgh on Saturday between England, Ireland and Scotland the last named carried off the prize, beating England by twenty and Ireland by 139 points.

WHOLSOME TRUTHS.—The following should be read with care.

'My success is owing to my liberality in advertising.'—Bonner.

'The road to fortune is through printer's ink.'—P. T. Barnum.

'Frequent and constant advertising brought me my own.' A. T. Stewart.

'Business depends upon a liberal patronage of printing offices.'—J. J. Astor.

'How can the world know a man has a good thing unless he advertises his possession of it?'—Vanderbilt.

'My son, deal only with men who advertise; you will never lose by it.' — Ben. Franklin.

HOW TO ADVERTISE SUCCESSFULLY.—Let the article you advertise be sufficiently valuable, of public utility, and possessed of merit, then never recommend it beyond such merit. A good article will sustain a reputation, and moderation inspires confidence.

State facts, only, or what you conscientiously believe to be true. Facts, like diamonds, are always valuable, and difficult to mutilate.

Give your story concisely, and to the point. Advertisements at best are prosy, and short ones least expensive.

However anxious to make money, let its acquirement be secondary to the principle of doing good. The gratification of doing good is the greater reward.

Never essay to build a reputation by attempting the ruin of another. Your foundation is too frail for a substantial structure, and you unwittingly assist your adversary.

POETRY.

THE MANLIEST MAN.

The manliest man of all the race,
Whose heart is open as his face,
Puts forth his hand to help another,
'Tis not the blood of kith or kin,
'Tis not the color of the skin;
'Tis the heart that beats within,
Which makes the man a man and brother

His words are warm upon his lips,
His heart beats to his finger tips,
He is a friend and loyal neighbor;
Sweet children kiss him on the way,
And women trust him for they may,
He owes no debts he cannot pay;
He earns his bread with honest labor.

He lifts the fallen from the ground,
And puts his feet upon the round,
Of dreaming Jacob's starry ladder;
Which lifts him higher day by day,
Towards the bright and heavenly way,
And farther from the tempter's sway.

He strikes oppression to the dust,
He shares the blows aimed at the just,
He shrinks not from the post of danger,
And in the thickest of the fight,
He battles bravely for the right,
For that is mightier than might,
Though cradled in a humble manger.

Hail to the manliest man! he comes
Not with the sound of horns and drums,
Though grand as any duke, or grander;
He dawns upon the world, and light
Dispels the weary gloom of night.
And ills, like bats and owls, take flight,
He's greater than great Alexander.

LITERATURE.

A TOUCHING STORY.

UGLY SAM AND WHY HE REFORMED—A PROMISE TO A DYING MOTHER.

He had been missing from the 'Potomac' for several days, and Cleaveland Tom, Port Huron Bill, Tall Chicago, and the rest of the boys, who were wont to get drunk with him, couldn't make out what had happened. They hadn't heard that there was a warrant out for him, had never known of his being sick for a day, and his absence from the old haunts puzzled them. They were in the Hole-in-the-Wall saloon the other morning, nearly a dozen of them, drinking, smoking, and playing cards when in walked Ugly Sam.

There was a deep silence for a few moments as they looked at him. Sam had a new hat, had been shaved clean, had on a clean collar and a white shirt, and they didn't know him at first. When they saw it was ugly Sam they uttered a shout and leaped up.

'Cave in that hat,' cried one.

'Yank that collar off!' shouted another.

'Let's roll him on the floor' screamed a third.

There was something in his look and bearing which made them hesitate. The whiskey-red had faded from his face, and he looked sober and dignified. His features expressed disgust and contempt as he looked around the room, and then revealed pity as his eyes fell upon the red eyes and bloated faces of the crowd before him.

'Why, what ails you Sam?' said Tall Chicago, as they all stood there.

'I've come down to bid you good-bye, boys!' he replied, removing his hat and drawing a clean handkerchief from his pocket.

'What! have you turned preacher?' they shouted in concert.

'Boys, you know I can lickany two of you but I hain't on the fight any more, and I have put down the last drop of whiskey, which is ever to go into my mouth. I've switched off. I've taken an oath. I am going to be decent!'

'Sam, be you crazy?' asked Port Huron Bill coming nearer to him.

'I've come down here to tell you all about it,' answered Sam. 'Move the chairs back a little and give me room. You all know I have been rough, and more too. I have been a drinker, a fighter, a gambler, and a loafer. I can't look back and remember when I've earned an honest dollar. The police hez chased me around like a wolf, and I've been in jail and the workhouse, and the papers hez said that Ugly Sam was the terror of the Potomac. Ye all know this boys, but ye didn't know I had an old mother.'

The faces of the crowd expressed amazement.

'I never mentioned it to any of ye, for I was neglecting her,' he went on. 'She was a poor old woman, living up here in the alley, and if the neighbors hadn't helped her to fuel and food, she'd have been dead long ago. I never helped her to a cent—didn't see her for weeks and weeks, and I used to feel mean about it. When a fellow goes back on his old mother he's a-gittins purty low, and I know it. Well, she'' dead—buried yesterday! I was up there afore she died. She sent for me by Pete, and when I got there I seen it was all day with her.'

'Did she say anything?' asked one of the boys, as Sam hesitated.

'That's what ails me now,' he went on. 'When I went in she reached out her hand to me, and, says she: 'Samuel, I'm going to die, and I know'd you'd want to see me afore I pass away!' I sat down, feeling queer-like. She didn't go on and say as how I was a loafer, and had neglected her, and all that but says she: 'Samuel, you'll be all alone when I'm gone. I've tried to be a good mother to you, and have prayed for you hundred o' nights, and cried about you until my old heart was sore!' Some of the neighbors had dropped in, and the women were crying, and I tell you I felt weak!'

He paused for a moment, and then continued:

'And the old woman said she'd like to kiss me afore death came, and that broke me right down. She kept hold of my hand and by-and-bye she whispered: 'Samuel you are throwing your life away. You've got it in you to be a man, if you'll only make up your mind. I hate to die and feel that my only son and the last of our family may go to the gallows. If I had your promise that you'd turn over a new leaf and try and be good, it seems as if I'd die easier. Won't you promise we my son?' And I promised her boys, and that's what ails me! She died holding my hand, and I promised to quit the low business and to go to work. I came down to tell ye, and now ye won't see me on the Potomac again. I've bought an ax, and am going up in Canada to winter. There was a dead silence for a moment. and then he said:

'Well, boys, I'll shake hands with ye all around afore I go. Good-bye, Pete—good-bye Jack—Tom—Jim. I hope you won't fling any bricks at me. and I shan't never fling at any of ye. It's a dying promise, ye see. and I'll keep it if it takes a right arm!'

The men looked reflectively at each, other after he had passed out, and it was a long time before any one spoke. Then tall Chicago flung his clay pipe into a corner, and said:

'I'll lick the man who says Ugly Sam's head isn't level.'

'So'll I!' repeated the others.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

(*From the Toronto Nation.*)

Our contemporary the *Reporter* and *Times* of Halifax makes a suggestion regarding the choice of public departmental officers, to the effect that to offices the duties of which require knowledge and skill of a particular character no one should be appointed except those possessing that knowledge and skill. For instance, a farmer ought not to be placed in the position either of Minister, or Deputy Minister of Justice; or a gownsman at the head of the Admiralty. As a general rule men are proficient only in those things they have made a specialty. Law and Physic require distinct professors. and with equal propriety landsmen should leave to seamen the management of things that belong to the sea. Our contemporary quotes an instance in the public departments in which this safe rule is not carried out, landsmen deficient in nautical skill being appointed to discharge duties requiring skill in nautical matters. The department of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries is that alluded to. In this department it may often happen that the minister is neither a mariner nor a fisherman, but in the scornful language of sea-faring men a mere 'land-lubber.' In this, or, indeed, in almost any case he depends upon his deputy, he in turn must depend upon his local agents in the Lower Provinces, and unless these latter have a knowledge of nautical affairs they can neither furnish information to their superiors, nor carry out the instructions they receive from head quarters so as to promote the public interest. To the local agents often falls the duty of selecting sites for lighthouses, marking and buoying channels and shoals, holding investigations into shipwrecks. Unless they are seamen, with a knowledge of nautical affairs they will discharge these duties inefficiently. Again, a lighthouse inspector ought to be a seaman, and certainly the official who inspects and grants certfiicates of seaworthiness to steamers ought to be a seat man. According to our contemporary many of the officials we have named are not seamen nor have they nautical knowledge. No doubt this evil is traceable to the exigencies of party government. Mr. Leech is a member of Parliament and supports the government of the day. If the head of that government cannot place Mr. Leech's protege in some department where he will do the least harm to the public he will place him in the first vacancy that offers, no matter how much the public interests may suffer thereby. In the Marine and Fishery Department, the public will not perhaps insist on nautical knowledge from the Minister, though that would be very desirable, but such knowledge in the local agents ought to be made imperative.

UNBREAKABLE GLASS.

The following interesting account of experiments on a wonderful kind of glass is from the New York *World*:—

"As a preliminary Professor Egleston threw a few pieces of red glass, of considerable thickness, about the room, which only excited a smile from the many glass dealers present; next saucers and various other glass dishes of more fragile dimensions bounded unbroken from the hard floor, and the smiles perceptibly dwindled; and when, in handfuls, watch crystals and long thin pieces of glass fell on the floor and remained whole, a round of applause broke from all present. The next experiment consisted of testing the strength of ordinary and this patent glass beneath a steel weight, cartridge shaped and tempered, dropped from different heights. Best English-plate glass broke beneath a two-ounce ball, falling fifteen inches, while the La Bastie glass of an equal thickness was only broken by the same ball falling four feet eight inches. Ordinary plate glass was broken by a four-ounce ball dropped from a height of one foot, while the tempered glass resisted the blows of the weight until it had been raised to three feet nine inches. A one pound weight required to be raised three feet to break a piece of this wonderful glass $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch thick. To demonstrate the advantage of using this substance in roofs of hot-houses, a plate was placed in a slanting position and a two-ounce ball allowed to fall upon it perpendicularly, as hailstones strikeing upon slanting roofs, and it was not until the ball fell from a height of nine feet and had struck the spot thrity-six times that it was broken, while common glass of twice the thickness was demolished at four feet. Another experiment consisted in allowing a strip of glass three inches wide and three-sixteenths of an inch thick, to project from a vice six inches, and placing weights upon the projecting end. In this position it supported forty six pounds, while ordinary glass of the same dimensions sustained but sixteen and a half pounds. A strip of the patent glass ten inches in length, three inches wide, and 3-16th of an inch thick, was bridged upon two uprights, and weights suspended from it in the centre. One hundred and eighty pounds were thus suspended, when the glass still remaining unbroken, with no signs of its giving way, and there being no more weights on hand, the experiment had to be abandoned. Many similar experiments were tried, all with great success. Glass dishes were heated and cooled without injury, and one plate was exhibited which Professor Egleston said had had remained upon the range in his house, subject to every change of temperature, for over a week. The Professor also vouched for having heated a large plate of the material in the centre to 2000 degrees, and still held it comfortably by the edges in his bare hands. A photograph taken upon a piece of the glass was likewise exhibited, and the immense value of the article to photographers to enable them to preserve their negative was shown. Specimens were also prepared, coloured, engraved and stained, so that there appears nothing for which ordinary glass is used that cannot be improved and benefitted by this discovery. The process of manufacturing the article is also said to be within the scope of any ordinary workman, while the cost is said to be but 5 per cent. additional in its manufacture.

The United States Government is about to despatch a naval force to the mouth of the Rio Grande, to co operate with the army in the suppression of the Mexican raids.

The Montreal *Star* says that the failure of the Jacques Cartier Bank is attributed to large sums of money having been given to friends of directors on straw endorsation.

A REMARKABLE NARRATIVE.

SKETCH OF INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF A FORMER MAYOR OF ROCHESTER.

A most eventful and instructive personal history has come to our knowledge, mainly through the statements of a lady now far advanced in years, and still living in this State, who was formerly a resident of Lockport, and the wife of a physician of that place. She is personally known to the editor of the *Country Gentleman*, and reliance may be placed in all her statements. The occurrances referred to began about 1823 or 1824, when the great excavation for the Erie Canal through the solid rock for miles at Lockport was in progress, under the supervision of David Thomas as Chief Engineer, and of which Darius Comstock, a widely-known citizen was one of the largest contractors.

The physician to whom we have referred returned one day from his visiting rounds under a good deal of excitement, and exclaimed to his wife, "I have visited to-day, in a poor Irishman's hut, the most beautiful woman I ever saw in my life. She is very sick—her case must be an extraordinary one—and you must go and see what you can do for her." The wife consented to go, and on entering one of the most poverty-stricken hovels she had ever seen—the floor of bare earth, the door cut partly down through the log sides, so that on entering it was necessary to step over the logs that were left—she found the sick woman lying on a bed of straw, supported on rough poles, which constituted the bedstead. She was young in years, and trouble had not obliterated the surpassing beauty nor the refined expression of her countenance. The language she used indicated a high and excellent education, and she had evidently been brought up in genteel society, notwithstanding the the utter destitution, of her present surroundings. Her husband, a young man recently from Ireland, was a day laborer employed by Darius Comstock and Otis Hathway, his assistant, in excavating the bed of the canal. The sick woman was, of course, adverse to giving any account of their history to a stranger, but after several visits the physician's wife secured her confidence, and she related there remarkable history in substance as follows:—

She was the daughter of a gentleman in Ireland, in rank but little below the nobility. Her father employed as clerk and steward a young man named John——, of rare attainment and ability. The gentleman's daughter and the young steward formed a mutual attachment; but as he was below her in rank, notwithstanding his high character, the father would not listen a moment to anything of the kind and seeing what was going on, dismissed him from his service. But the attachment was too strong to be quenched by a mandate. When the young lady and her lover found there was no other resource, they concluded to get married and "run away." With the scanty means and what little property of her own she could secure, they sailed for Quebec, in Canada. The ship was wrecked in the St. Lawrence, and they barely escaped with their lives. All their effects and money went to the bottom of the wide river. Their condition was desolate enough—without experience, unaccustomed to hardship, and in an unknown country among strangers. He was compelled to labor by the day to keep them from starving. He became utterly discouraged, and through the enticements of bad companions he resorted to drinking. In this state they found their way to Lockport—a place where many laborers were wanted at that time for excavating the canal, and where he could obtain employment. It was here that the young wife, unaccustomed to such accumulated hardships and privations was prostrated on a sick bed, and in this condition was found by the physician and his wife, as already related.

It was about the same time, or before, that Comstock & Hathway, the contractors who employed him, observed that the young man had not been accustomed to the severe labor which he had undertaken, and that in handling the heavy crowbar, and in wheeling the loaded barrow, the blood oozed from his fingers. A few days afterwards, when pay day arrived, he signed the receipt for his wages by the usual 'cross or his mark,' used by the Irish laborers generally. In the course of a few weeks, his employers (who were members of the Society of Friends), observing that he possessed superior intelligence, said to him in the peculiar language in common used by the 'Friends' in that day, 'John, this is not thy right place—a man like thee ought to know how to write—and know better than to make a cross mark!' John was stung by this reproof, his latent ambition was aroused; and stepping forward, he took the pen and signed his name in a rapid, practised, and elegant hand. His employers were astonished, and said to him, 'John this is not the place for thee—stop drinking, and we will take thee into our employ as clerk, and at once double thy wages' These were the first kind and helping words which he heard in America—their lifegiving energy went through him like electricity, and from that moment he never drank a drop. He proved himself fully worth their confidence, and became distinguished for his efficiency. The morning of prosperity began to dawn upon him. His wife recovered her health. His progress towards great success began. He subsequetly went into the forwarding business on the canal as partner to a prominent citizen of western New York who was also a leading member of Congress. The writer of this letter who well remembers in years before railroads were generally in use, and travelling on the canal was the common mode of passenger transit, that he could not pass a day anywhere between Schenectady and Buffalo, without meeting one or more neatly built and well loaded boats, with the golden letters on the side 'John—'s Clinton Line.' In short, the young Irish clerk and steward—the canal day-laborer the husband of the beautiful and accomplished young lady prostrated by sickness in the log hut—had become the owner of a successful fleet of canal boats. Before twenty years had elapsed he was mayor of one of the largest cities of Western New York; was eminent for his enterprise and public spirit, and took a prominent position in public aaflirs.

After a lapse of years, and when he had become eminently prosperous in business, the father of the lady was stricken with a lingering disease which finally proved fatal. In the midst of this sickness he relented, and divided a portion of his property with his daughter. After his death, John went to Ireland to secure it, and took his little boy with him. While there, he visited his own father and mother who were still living. They had not heard from him in a time, but knew he lived in a certain city in Western New York. He resolved not to announce himself, to see if they would recognize him. The stage in which he and his little boy travelled passed within a mile of their home. They reached the house by walking this distance, partly across the fields, about sunset. He said that they were travellers, and begged a night's lodging. The old people were averse to keeping them, and made many excuses. He continued to urge until they finally yielded. By agreeable conversation on his part, they became interested in their stranger guest. They found he came from America. 'What part of America?' they inquired. He told them. 'What! did you indeed come from R——? What, is it possible? We have a son living there! And you have come from the same place! Can it be that you know our son?' What is his name?' inquired the traveller. 'John——.' 'Oh, yes, I know him.'

The interview now became deeply interesting, a throng of questions were asked and answered, and their guest became more and more welcome. But still they had no guess who he was, the changes of years had obliterated the recollection of his features. He thought best not to divulge the secret till next morning, believing that if he did they would not sleep that night. He waited till after breakfast. The scene cannot be described, and we shall not attempt it. It was one of intense emotion. Our lady informant, who was well acquainted with him, met him on the canal packet (the chief mode of journeying in those days) on his return home from Ireland on this journey, and he gave a life-like description of the scene in his own eloquent words and in speaking of his relation of the occurance, she said to us 'I do not believe any one could have listened to his recital without tears.'

She has since made to us the remark, which accords with what those who remembered him in his days know of him, that if the ladies of R——wished at any time to get up a subscription, or start any benevolent enterprise, they always went first to John——, and were never denied, his generosity always going quite as far as his means would warrant.

What an instructive history was his, and what an encouragement for young men in the habits of industry, temperance, integrity, and virtue.

We need only add to this narrative that the name of the place referred to as 'R—' is Rochester, and that the man whose history is so interestingly told, was John Allen, chosen Mayor of Rochester in 1844.—*Country Gentleman.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lady Franklin is lying dangerously ill in London.

Tennyson's new dramatic poem, 'Queen Mary,' is published.

Prince Bismarck will it is stated on the advice of his medical attendants, pass in future his periods of leave in a warm climate. He intends, therefore, to purchase property in southern Germany, and to sell his estate at Vazzin.

Mr. Delane, the manager of the London *Times*, is about to retire from that position and accept a baronetcy. Mr. Delane was once made famous by Cobden's success in 'smoking him out' of his impersonality and making him responsible for an editorial in the *Times*, a feat never successful before or since. Cobden silenced him on the point at issue, and *Punch* had its joke about muzzlin' Delane.

AN ARITHMETICAL CURIOSITY.—The 'Athenæum contains the following curious arrangement of figures:

16	3	2	13
5	10	11	8
9	6	7	12
4	15	14	1

It will be seen that the sum of each line, each column and each diagonal is—34. The four corner figures—34 The corner figures of any square of four figures (of which there are four in the larger square) 34. The four figures of the central square 34. The four figures of each corner of the whole square—34, making altogether twenty different ways in which 34 may be reckoned. The other sums of 34 may be obtained by taking the figure which stands next to the corner figure, going round from left to right thus, 3, 8, 14, 9—34. Then take the figures, going the other way round, 2, 5, 15, 11—34.

Sheep husbandry is the most important of all industries. It is indespensible in new Territories, as well as it is the most important agent in improving agriculture in olden States. It is the surest means of bringing up the supply of animal food to the wants of an increasing population. And even its waste products furnish raw material for other than textile industries. Sheep husbandry, then, is scarcely of less importance in its relations to the general prosperity of any country than as an adjunct to the textile manufacture. But American sheep husbandry is not merely an adjunct of the home woolen manufacture. It is the very foundation. Nearly three quarters of all the wool consumed in our mills is of home growth. Our fabrics are designed with reference to the peculiar qualities of our own staple, and derive from it their soundness and durability. Our machinary is adapted for working our own wools, and our best skill founded on experience fully proves that although we may import limited supplies of foreign wools, the domestic supply regulates the cost of imported wools. The failure of Demertic supply of wool would be as fatal to our mills as the power that drives them. As a result of economical law that no nation can continue to import more than one-tenth of all it consumes, we could not import and pay for all the raw material which our machinary is capable of working. Neither could our American consumers afford to import and pay for the present abundant supply of cheap clothing. The decline of our national sheep husbandry involves the arresting of emigration to new Territories, the continued improvements of old lands, the diminution of healthful food, the stoppage of mills, and the dispersion of laborers, but it involves the curtailment of the vast clothing establishments in our great cities, which are dependent upon American fabrics, and a less abundant provision of comfortable clothing for the great mass of our people.—*Extract of a Letter from S. Harris to the U.S. Economist.*

BLACKWOOD for June has been published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay Street, N. Y. We append a brief sketch of the contents:

'Thoughts about British Workmen, Past and Present,' is an article which looks back to the beginning of the troubles between employes and traces their gradual increase. In the course of this retrospect, the writer suggests that Dickens may have helped on the difficelties. He says: 'The evil which has been produced is a general and most determined attempt on the part of Working-men to obtain supremacy over employers. The manner in which Mr. Dickens contributed to this attempt was by representing the laborer generally as merotorious and wronged—the emlyoyer generally as tyrannical and niggardly.' 'The Dilemma, Part II.' There is a rumor afloat that this interesting story, which was commenced last month, is by the author of 'The Battle of Dorking.' The scene is laid in India, and it seems probable that in subsequent chapters we shall have incidents connected with the Sepoy Mutiny graphically narrated. The second conversation 'In a Studio,' discusses poets of various ages and countries, but is devoted chiefly to Shakespeare and his plays, which are quoted and compared with those of Christopher Marlowe. 'Bits and Bearing-reins' is the review of a work of that name, by E. F. Flower, on 'the cruelty of bearing up a horse's head.' 'Art in May' is a sharp criticism on the Spring Exhibition of Pictures at the Royal Academy. Several of the pictures—among them, Mr. Long's 'Babylonian Marriage Market,' which has been noticed in several of our newspapers are described and approved of. but the critic thinks that many of the exhibitors do not do themselves justice this year. 'France and Germany,' a letter from Paris, explains the late scare, the small war cloud that has lately hovered over the continent. It is a clear and comprehensive article, which those who have an idea there has been some trouble, but don't know what it was would do well to read. 'Polar Exploration' is one of the numerous papers called forth by the recent departure from England of an expedition in search of the North Pole. It speaks of former Arctic voyages, their objects, and what they have accomplished; describes the equipment and plans of the present expedition, and hints at the additions it may make to scientific knowledge. It is followed by an obituary on Admiral Sherard Osborn, who was employed with the Franklin Search Expedition, and who has from time to time, for many years, contributed interesting and instructive articles to this magazine. 'Banking and Mr. Goschen's Bill,' an article on English and Scotch banks and banking operations and the index, complete the last number of the cxvii. volume.