

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

OCTOBER 8, 1887.

Commercial Union.

It now turns out that the Toronto Mail is well paid for its advocacy of Commercial Union with the United States.

ACTING upon the report of the United States Consul at Picton, the American Government a few weeks ago issued an order prohibiting the importation into the United States of Nova Scotia horses, cattle and hides.

The Teachers' Provincial Association.

The second day's proceedings opened with a paper on "Writing," by Mr. A. D. McDonald, New Glasgow.

Then followed a thoughtful, well written and suggestive paper on Educational Hygiene, by Dr. Johnson.

The discussion of this paper occupied the earlier part of the afternoon session.

He thought the work of the schools was not sufficiently practical, and that the system of inspection might be improved by modelling it on that of Ontario.

The exhibition was the first ever held at Wapella. It was small, but it was good. Several pure bred registered Durhams were shown.

A few remarks from Mr. Montgomery, in which he showed the teaching of classics in the common schools involved no loss of time, nor neglect of other subjects.

The following gentlemen were elected honorary members of the Teachers' Convention in recognition of their kindly interest in the work of education.

In the evening a Social was held, and passed off very pleasantly. The Charlottetown teachers, with a few of their friends, were the promoters of this, and a large number of the teachers from the country remained to enjoy it.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

A Ride Over the Prairie

HOW THE COUNTRY APPEARS.

The Whitewood Exhibition.

A DECIDED SUCCESS.

The following morning (Thursday, Sept. 29) our party drove over the prairie from Moosomin to Wapella. The distance was accounted eighteen miles; the day fine, warm and breezy.

We found the prairie to be the same in character as that over which we had travelled yesterday. Undulating, approximating to hilly; dotted with bushes and scrub; the soil, on hill and dale alike, dark and greyish; with a subsoil, which we saw at the cuttings made during the construction of the railway—of yellowish, gravelly clay; and, here and there, a few grey stones on the surface.

We passed one of the "crofters' settlements." These people came out from Scotland in poverty three years ago. We could see their homesteads in the distance. I counted the stacks of grain around two of them. Around one there was nine large stacks; and the other thirteen.

Arrived at Wapella, the first man we met was Mr. J. J. Arsenault, formerly of Tignish. Mr. Arsenault enjoys the distinction of being the pioneer of the pioneers of Wapella. After the railway station, he laid the first foundation and built the first house erected in the town.

The settlers are, for the most part, English. Many of them are English ladies and gentlemen, bearing the unmistakable marks of culture and refinement.

Many of the settlers knew nothing whatever (practically) of farming when they came here; and expected to make their fortunes in a few years by raising wheat. Some good stories are told at their expense. For instance, an agent for agricultural machines informed me that he sold one of them a plow.

Of course the expectations of these people have been disappointed, and some have become discouraged and failed. But many are succeeding in spite of their ignorance of the farm and farm implements.

The exhibition was the first ever held at Wapella. It was small, but it was good. Several pure bred registered Durhams were shown.

All the animals I have so far seen since I came to the Northwest are fat and in excellent health and condition. The only exception (to prove the rule) was an old white broncho horse, lame from a bullet in his hip.

The vegetables exhibited would have been classed first-class, even in our own Province; and Mr. Wild (who ought to be a good judge) declared that he never saw better wheat.

Whatever their faults, the settlers of the Northwest seem to have begun work on a right principle. They breed from thorough-bred stock; they sow the very best seed that can be obtained.

One reason of the adoption of this wise course lies in the long distance they have to bring their breeding animals and their seeds, and in the fact that it costs them no more to freight to bring in the best than it does to bring in second or third class things.

After seeing the show, I looked in at the shop of an industrious blacksmith, whose anvil was kept ringing, while others enjoyed the holiday. He told me that he came from Peterboro, (Ont.) and that he liked the Northwest well. I remarked that he seemed very healthy.

"The winter is nothing, I have heard people about here say that they preferred it to summer. I do myself."

This testimony was borne out by a farmer who, while complaining that he could not always be sure of obtaining large crops, and that the cost of placing his products on the markets was a serious drawback, admitted that the winter was enjoyable, and that no one grumbled about it who was not too lazy to work.

A Mr. McDonald, whom I met at Moosomin, told me that shortly after he came to the Northwest he received a telegram informing him that a sickly boy of his was dying. He hurried home to Montreal to find the boy a little better but still very unwell.

The visiting pressmen were honored at another public dinner; and late in the evening left by rail for Whitewood—sixteen miles further west.

THE SHOW AT WHITEWOOD.

The show at Whitewood (Friday, Sept. 30), was, in variety and quality, the best we have seen in the Northwest. There were no absolutely pure bred cattle as at Wapella; there was a large exhibit of first-class grades between Canadian cattle and pure bred Durhams. All were fat.

The size of the working oxen of the Northwest is remarkable. We saw measured to-day a pair of cattle weighing (the owner declared) 3,940 lbs. They are both about the same height, viz., five feet two inches; they each girt, behind the forelegs, eight feet and half an inch. They are fat enough for beef, though they have worked continually on the farm and been fed no grain—nothing but prairie grass.

The roots were good. The largest white turnip measured three feet five inches in circumference, and weighed twenty-two pounds. Fifty-five Early Rose potatoes weighed a bushel—sixty pounds. A monster sunflower measured forty three and a half inches—fourteen and a half inches across. There were onions (white and red) which would have been a credit to any exhibition.

Several collections of wild fruit preserves were shown, and two exhibits of home-made wild fruit wines. In the former there were preserves from eight different varieties of the wild fruits of the prairies, and in the latter there were very pleasant wines from the wild red cherry and from the berry of the "saskatoon," or wild pear of the prairie. A pot of maple syrup was an unexpected sight in this region. I am told that the maple grows and flourishes not far from here.

On the whole, this exhibition was, all things considered, what is popularly known as "a great success"; and if prohibition prohibited, would be entirely satisfactory. A crowd of men are at this moment, as I sit writing in my room at the hotel, drinking and fighting and roaring in the barroom below and on the street outside. Yet no intoxicants are permitted (by law) in the Northwest Territories.

W. L. C.

Varia.

It is a hundred years since the American Constitution was signed, and the centennial has been kept at Philadelphia with a pomp which, if anything, threw the Queen's Jubilee into the shade. The proceedings were opened by the Bishop of New York, and closed by Cardinal Gibbons, both representatives of different phases of faith which a hundred years ago, in this same America, were persecuted and oppressed, and the ministers of which were prohibited by law from exercising their sacred functions.

The Comte de Paris' manifesto has fallen rather flat. The French Government, with a calmness as admirable as it was unexpected, have treated the whole affair with silent contempt. They are, it is true, being urged by the more violent part of the Republican press to banish all the remaining members of dynastic families from French soil; but if they are wise they will let them alone.

A curious evidence of the antiquity and permanence of a Chinese fashion is the presence on a newly discovered Hittite seal, found near Tarsus, of figures with that quasi-Mongolian appendage, the pigtail, one of these being apparently an eagle-headed deity. The same appendage is to be seen on some of the monuments which the British Museum obtained from the reputed site of Carchemish; and the Khita warriors are depicted as similarly adorned on the Egyptian painting of Abu-Simbel. It appears that the pigtail was imposed on China by the Manchus, a mixed Tartar and Mongol race, who succeeded the native Ming dynasty in 1618.

The custom of compressing the feet of the Chinese women is also very old, and is regarded not as a consequence of the inferiority of the sex, but as a mark of gentility. Various accounts are given of the origin of this custom. One is that an emperor was jealous of his wife, and in order to keep her from gadding abroad, put her feet in iron stocks. Another is, that a certain empress, Tan-Ke, (B. C. 1103), was born with club feet, and that she caused the emperor to issue an edict, adopting her foot as the model of beauty, and requiring the compressing of female infants' feet so as to conform to the imperial standard; while a third account is that the emperor Le-Yuh (A. D. 961), was amusing himself one day in his palace, when the thought occurred to him that he might improve the appearance of the feet of a favorite wife. He caused her feet to be so bent as to raise the instep into an arch, to resemble the new moon. The figure was much admired by courtiers, who soon began to introduce it into their families. The operation of bandaging and compressing the feet is very painful; mortification has been known to result from it. Custom, however, imposes it as a necessary attraction. It is said that if the young girls in China have large feet, they cannot marry

good marriages. Probably this latter reason may account in some measure for the continuance of the custom.

I see that a controversy is going on in some American newspapers as to what are "the Six Follies of Science." I had not supposed there was any doubt as to what was generally understood by this expression. I believe they are the Quadrature of the Circle, the Multiplication of the Cube, Perpetual Motion, the Philosopher's Stone, Magic, Judicial Astrology. It has long since been demonstrated that perpetual motion is impossible, in the sense in which it is generally understood; but the quadrature of the circle is still a favorite game with some; but even if it can be resolved it would be practically useless, since we have arrived by approximation to such a point of accuracy that in a large circle, such as the orbit which the earth describes round the sun, the geometer will not mistake by the thickness of a hair.

One has often heard of the Vicar of Bray, who, living a Roman Catholic in Henry the Eighth's reign, changed his religion under Edward the Sixth, again under Mary, and yet again under Elizabeth, and who, when reproached for being a turncoat, replied, "Not so, for if I changed my religion I am sure I kept true to my principle, which is, to live and die Vicar of Bray."

This vivacious and reverend hero has given birth to a proverb—"The Vicar of Bray will be Vicar of Bray still." But how has it happened that this vicar should be so notorious, and one in much higher rank, acting the same part, should have escaped notice? Dr. Kitchen, Bishop of Llandaff, from an idle Abbot under Henry VIII, was made a busy Bishop; Protestant under Edward, he returned to his old master under Mary; and at last took the oath of supremacy under Elizabeth, and finished as a parliamentarian. A pun spread the odium of his name; for they said that he always loved the Kitchen better than the Church!

To the question, "What is Lloyds?" the answer must be, "The great marine insurer of the world." And yet it is not a joint-stock company, not a "limited association," nor are its members bound together by any mutual interests. It is a perfectly anomalous institution, and yet the greatest of the kind the world ever saw. The rooms of Lloyds are the rendezvous of the most eminent merchants, shipowners, underwriters, insurance brokers, and bankers. The Merchants' Room is superintended by a ship-master, who speaks a dozen languages or more, and welcomes business men from every nation. The Captains' Room is a coffee room, where ship owners and sea captains meet together, transact business and discuss news. But it is the Subscribers' Room that makes Lloyds the attraction it is. The 2,100 underwriters and subscribers who pay their annual four guineas fee and their twenty-five pounds initiation fee, represent nearly the whole commercial wealth of England. Lloyds itself does not insure; it is only the members of Lloyds. You wish to insure £10,000 on a venture to the Bermudas. Your broker goes to Lloyds and proposes, naming ship and cargo. An underwriter turns to the register, ascertains how the vessel is rated, speaks to two or three others, and then says to the broker: "Yes, we will do it at one-eighth of one." "Who signs?" asks the broker. "Magnay, Richardson, Coleman, Thompson and myself." "That will do," replies the broker, who, while the clerk makes out the policy, proposes again and again for other ventures. "Is this considered perfectly safe?" does the reader ask. Perfectly. The broker knows his men. Besides, to fail to meet a loss forfeits for ever all right to do business at Lloyds. There is no other marine insurance regarded as safe.

Death of an Esteemed Lady.

The messenger of death has again entered our midst and beckoned one of our esteemed Christian ladies, Mrs. Dr. J. B. McDonald, to her reward in heaven. About six weeks ago Mrs. McDonald was taken suddenly and dangerously ill with a stroke of apoplexy, and for a time it seemed that she could not recover, but after a few hours she rallied and continued to improve until last Thursday, when a recurrence of the attack took place, and she rapidly grew worse until Friday morning, when death relieved her of all suffering. Mrs. McDonald's maiden name was Mary Adelaide Mosher, the daughter of a wealthy shipowner of Nova Scotia, and was born at Windsor, that province, October 18th, 1838, which would make her forty-nine years of age the coming October. She was united in marriage to Dr. J. B. McDonald, June 11th, 1862, and since that time four children have been born to them, Mrs. C. F. Merry, Mrs. H. F. Beckett, Welton and Eugene. In July, 1882, on account of Mrs. McDonald's health, they left their former home, Simcoe, Ontario, and came to Dickinson. Upon leaving the latter place the Baptist church, of which Dr. McDonald was pastor, passed resolutions commending Mrs. McDonald to the citizens of her new home as an estimable, Christian lady, noted for her kindly disposition and earnest work in the Christian field. In Dickinson she had many friends, and the sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family. The friends of the deceased are requested to meet at the residence at 10.30 o'clock, Sunday morning. The funeral services will take place at the Baptist church at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Vandalsam.—Dickinson Press.

We regret to hear of the death of the wife of Dr. John B. McDonald above mentioned. Dr. McDonald is a native of Belfast. Owing to the failure of Mrs. McDonald's health, he moved out west. In his new home he was very successful.

GLEN STEWART MARKET GARDEN

James Burke, Proprietor.

GOOD CELERY, 25 cents per dozen, delivered at customers' doors in Charlottetown. If packed or put into cellar, 10 cents per dozen extra will be charged. All other vegetables at market prices. Address all orders to Southport P. Office, P. E. Island. Oct 8-1887

EXHIBITION WEEK

— AT THE —

LONDON HOUSE.

Our Exhibition of Fall and Winter Goods this year is large and attractive.

HARRIS & STEWART

SUCCESSORS TO

GEO. DAVIES & CO.

Ch'town, Oct. 3, 1887.—wky

THE LARGEST EXHIBITION

Cheap Dry Goods and Clothing IN THE CITY.

We Take First Prize for Cheapest and Best Goods.

OUR STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE.

See our Wonderful Bargains in DRESS GOODS, S COLE CLOTHS, WOOLEN GOODS, FUR GOODS, CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS, IN EVERYTHING.

JAMES PATON & CO'S.

Successors to W. A. WEEKS & CO.,

MARKET SQUARE

Ch'town, Oct. 4, 1887.—dy & wky

THE SCOTT ACT,

SOME say will be sustained, others say it will be defeated; but all admit that

The "Star" Tailoring Establishment

Cannot be defeated in turning out the noblest fitting Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, &c., and at prices away down below competitors. Remember this is not a mere blow, but stern facts that cannot be got over by our competitors. Try us and you will be convinced.

Our Fall Stock is now complete. By calling and examining it you will see, that we keep as fine a range of goods as any house in the trade. We also keep a good and select stock of GENTS' FURNISHINGS, which will be sold at prices that for cheapness cannot be beaten.

VISITORS TO THE EXHIBITION,

And all who are in need of Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, &c., you will Save Money by leaving your order at our Establishment. Work done when promised.

We are now prepared to make up, in the Latest Style, Ladies' Newmarkets, Raglans, Dolman, Wraps, Sacks, Tailor-made Suits, Riding Habits and all Tailor made garments worn by the Gentle Sex.

M'LEOD & M'KENZIE.

Charlottetown, Oct. 1, 1887.—cod & wky

OPENING AND TO ARRIVE:

ENGLISH AND CANADIAN

DRY GOODS & CLOTHING

— ALL AT —

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

GEO. E. FULL,

Sign of the LION, Queen Street.

Ch'town, Oct. 24, 1887.—wti & wky