

The rugged form may mark the mountain band.
And harsher features, and a mien more grave:
But ne'er in battle field throbb'd heart so brave,
As that which beats beneath the Scottish plaid:
And when the pibroch bids the battle rave;
And level for the charge your arms array,
Where lives the desperate foe that for such onset staid!

Hark, from yon stately ranks what laughter ring,
Mingling wild mirth with war's stern minstrelsy,
His jest while each blithe comrade round him flings,
And moves to death with military glee;
Boast Erin, boast them! tameless, frank and free,
In kindness warm, and fierce in danger known,
Rough nature's children, humorous as she!
And he, yon chieftain—strikes the proudest tone
Of the bold harp, Green Isle!—the Hero is thine own.

Thus did Sir Walter Scott describe the different nationalities that composed the British army, but brilliant and graphic as that sketch was of the Scotch soldier, there was still more "smidden" in what Burns says of him. Perhaps he had occupied too much time in speaking of the importance of keeping up these national societies.

Voice—What about Canada first?
Sir John—Canada will always be first in our hearts while we are here, but we will always keep a warm second for our own countries. [Laughter.] They say Scotchmen are clannish and cling to each other. I am very glad to know it. The good old Scotch proverb says, "You scratch my back and I'll scratch yours." A Highland man has another way of saying it. Sir John repeated the proverb in Gaelic, and appealed to Mr. A. P. Macdonald if he had not quoted it correctly. None of the reporters had phonographic signs to represent it and they gave it up. Sir John continuing, said:—True, it is said by scotters—those who don't know us—that the Scotchmen, though they talk a good deal about their country, do not say much at home. [Laughter.] Dr. Johnson, that fine old sinner, said the Scotchmen were always very proud of talking of the prospects in their country; but after all, the best prospect the Scotchman ever saw was the high road to England. [Laughter.] But then Dr. Johnson didn't like Scotchmen. It was the same authority who gave the definition for oats as being a grain used for food by horses in England and by Scotchmen in Scotland, but was taken down by the witty reply, "and where will you find such men or such horses?" Scotland is a very nice country—to start from [laughter]—and it has also been said by some heretics that it is no wonder that so many clever Scotchmen are found all over the world, as every Scotchman of sense leaves his own country as fast as he can. [Laughter.] But these are merely the scoffers—men who are rather envious of the manner in which we work our way on in other countries. It is by working shoulder to shoulder we get on. We do get on pretty well in other countries. They say you can get a Scotchman and a Newcastle grindstone in every part of the world, and they are both very useful in their way. [Laughter.] It is said Scotchmen get on very well in this country. The first Premier and the second Premier of the Dominion were Scotchmen. Scotchmen get on very well in foreign lands, and they get on very well also in England. The Bank of England was founded by a Scotchman, William Patterson, though it is now owned by Englishmen, and they are so jealous of Scotchmen that they will not allow one to be employed even as a porter, because they say if they allowed him to get in as a porter he would end in being Governor of the bank. [Laughter.] But, seriously, while so many Scotchmen seek their fortune in all parts of the world, much of the wealth of Scotland consists of the wealth that is brought back by men who have succeeded in making money in other parts of the world, and come back to their native land to spend it. Scott tells a good story of how some of them make their money. He was travelling from London once through the North of England, and was taken suddenly ill in a country village. He sent for the village doctor, and much to his surprise he found that the doctor was a man he had known as a Scotch farmer, near Abbotsford, who had come down to the village, and was practising as a doctor of medicine in England. "John," said he, "are you a doctor here?" "Yes," was the reply. "What medicines do you give?" "Only a few simples, calomy and laudum." "Do you call them simples?" said the astonished enquirer. "Don't some of your patients die?" "Yes," said the doctor, "some of them die, but it'll be lange ere we mak up for Flodden field." [Laughter.] I have no doubt, in all seriousness, while Scotchmen, like those of other portions of the British Empire, when they leave their country to seek their fortunes, do it with sinking and almost broken hearts. Many a wail of "Lochaber no more" has been heard in the glens and hills of Scotland before they leave it, and again you hear it in this country when the homesickness comes over them, as it does over all mountaineers, when they leave their native hills. But still they reconcile themselves to their fate, and when they find they cannot go back to their own country they become premiers or contractors—the next best thing to living at home. [Laughter.] Yes, that feeling exists in the breasts of the people of all nationalities, and they can all repeat, and do repeat, and have them in their breasts almost in the words of the Irish poet, Goldsmith:—
"Where'er I roam, what other sights I see,"
etc.

I have said there is a tradition that a Scotchman get along very well as Premiers in this country, but we don't get along so

well as Governor-Generals, as three of the Governors of the Dominion were Irishmen, and for Irishmen not bad Governors either. [Laughter.] They have all been good Governors; they have worthily represented their Sovereign, and none could be more popular, more justly popular, than our esteemed Governor General, Lord Dufferin. Although he is proud of his country, although Irishmen are proud of him, yet I have very little doubt he feels in his heart and I have heard it from his lips, he feels his greatest pride that the founder of his family in Ireland was the friend and confidant of the unhappy Mary Queen of Scots, and was an Irishman. [Applause.] I understand that the objects of this Society are, first, the encouragement of the practice of Scottish games. These games, whether they be curling, golf, throwing the hammer, or tossing the caber, are all to be encouraged. They bring out the physique of the man, and develop the man in his soundness. The consequence is there is a sound body. I do not understand much about curling. I understand it is the game they play on the ice, not the ladies' curling—that curling is a nice game, but not an ice one. [Laughter.] These games are of great importance and advantage to the young Scotchmen of the country, and all the more valuable because, I believe, they are not connected with gambling or gaming of any kind, therefore you will not fall into the same misapprehension that the American did on the Pacific slope when an Englishman asked him, "What kind of game have you here?" and the answer was, "Almost every kind of game, but principally brag and poker." [Laughter.] The second object of this Society is the cultivation of a taste for Scottish history, poetry and song. No object could be more worthy than this, but I think, if I may venture to state to the Society, it is rather too limited, as it ought to be also for the encouragement of Scottish literature generally. I don't know whether you mean a taste for Scottish song in Scottish dialect alone. The best poetry of Scottish authors such as Scott and Campbell was in English. The Lowlanders believe the Lowland language is the sweetest of all languages—the Doric. But it is very limited in its extent, and we cannot hope to see it pervade the literature of England more than it has done already. We cling to our Scottish poets, but the number will not increase, and we must look for the future glories in song, poetry, and literature generally, in the English language. I hope we will have some Scotch poems published. There is a rumor that there will be a volume of Scotch poems published in Montreal by Col. Stevenson. [Laughter.] He will add to his many glories by producing successfully a volume of Scottish poetry. [Laughter.] Although Scotchmen have been famous as historians, as well as makers of history, their poetry is rather limited, because I know that the poets are very few in number; that their range is very limited, and while they form a conspicuous portion of literature generally, they do not form all literature. For instance there is the wide field of fiction, science and belle letters generally. These should be cultivated as well as song and poetry.

Sir John then proceeded to defend the Scotch people from the taunt that they had no appreciation of humor, and quoted Burns, Ferguson, Smollet, John Galt, the Ettrick Shepherd, and others as humorous writers. He concluded with an earnest appeal to all nationalities to stand by British connection, and said: "Let us draw closer the ties that connect us with the great central heart of the British Empire, as having the same constitution and the same principles of government. As we draw our inspiration from the British Empire and the British Constitution, so must we continue with England to uphold that blessed constitution which gives all the stability of monarchy with the freedom of responsible government, and all the elements which make men happy, free and wealthy. Let us hold up the British Government and the British Constitution as a precedent and as a day star—rather let us look towards it with reverence and with worship. Although England sometimes has had her troubles and her political convulsions, such is the happiness of her institutions, they can have a civil reform through their own representatives, while on the continent every change is preceded by bloodshed, revolution, and war. England stands as she is by the constitution, although there may be a great struggle of parties; although there may be men drawn up in hostile array, in the political sense, not a drop of blood is shed; not a single wall is broken down; not a single domestic tie is broken; but they fight it out decently, without affecting the peace or tranquility of the empire. [Loud applause.]

B. Wilson Higgs' great sale of dry goods will be continued to-day.

The tide rose to an unusual height last night. It is feared that goods on the wharfs are somewhat injured. Fortunately there was no wind.

The Entertainment at second Methodist Church, last evening, was well attended, and the programme fairly rendered. We have not space for an extended notice this morning.

At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court yesterday morning—Michael Dunn, larceny, one month with hard labor; D. McDonald, drunk and incapable, \$2 or 8 days; Pius McEachern, obstructing the police, \$10 or 14 days; John McQuaid, drunk and disorderly, \$1 fine, and \$1.93 damages to be paid Charles Robertson, Patk. Lamb, drunk and incapable, \$3 or 14 days; Daniel Carew, assault, \$25 or 3 months—appealed; Patk. Connolly, selling liquor on Sunday \$16 and costs.

The Daily Examiner

Charlottetown, November 8, 1877

A MAN OF PRINCIPLE.

Mr. LAURIER, says the *Journal du Quebec*, has only made two notable Parliamentary speeches: one in the Quebec Provincial Legislature in favor of Trade Protection, and the other in the Commons at Ottawa in favor of Free Trade. Mr. Laurier has been by excellence called "a man of principle."

GRIT BRIBERY.

It is stated that the Hon. Wm. Ross, formerly one of the McKenzie Administration—now Collector of Customs for Nova Scotia—sued two persons named Kenneth McLennan and Murdoch Morrison, for \$82 and \$42, respectively, due on notes of hand. The defendants made affidavit that the monies referred to were paid to them as bribes to vote for Mr. Ross, and that it was fully understood that the monies were not to be returned. The case has yet to come before the Courts.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.

The *Minerve* of the 3rd, announces that there are great dissensions in the Liberal ranks in Montreal. Twenty-three leading men of the party here, it would seem, come to the resolution to request Laflamme to surrender his portfolio and retire from the McKenzie Cabinet. An Ottawa correspondent accounts for this procedure by stating that there has been a grave quarrel between Laflamme and McKenzie, in the course of which some very rough language was used on both sides. Laflamme told his chief that he was no gentleman. The cause of the quarrel arose, it is said, out of Laurier's defeat, for which McKenzie holds Laflamme responsible. The Premier accused his subordinate of indifference in the election of Laurier, and of even quietly enjoying that Ministers defeat from a motive of jealousy. Like the quarrel of Sir Lucius O'Rigger, it is a very pretty quarrel just as it stands, and explanations only spoil it.

SOURIS NOTES.

(From our own Correspondent.)

WRECK AT ROLLO BAY.

The body of Thomas Powers, one of the unfortunate men who perished on Friday night last, came ashore at Rollo Bay on Sunday, about half a mile east of where the body of Captain Steele was found. A watch and clock were found in the vicinity and handed over to James Keefe, Esq. The bottom of the stranded schooner is full of coal. The whole "top" was blown off her. The captain must have been on the roundhouse, as it was quite near the spot where his body was found. The mainsail was furled and came ashore. The foresail was double-reefed, and blew all to pieces. It must have been high water when the vessel went on the reef, for on Monday morning persons walked out to the wreck. The men who perished with Captain Steele had not been long on the "Gipsy Bride." A. Brown shipped on the 24th October; Thomas Power on the 18th of the same month.

SHARKS—A NARROW ESCAPE.

Fuller Bros. are doing well this season. Every day on which they were able to get to their lines, they took away from three to ten quintals of fish. Last week they caught three sharks—very nice ones—from 7½ to 10 feet long. One of them took a piece out of E. G. Fuller's vessel before he could be killed—and there was a very narrow escape.

A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.

The road across Souris Beach is now everything but good. When you drive over it at high tide, you are obliged to go right into the water; and if you are not a good pilot, I defy you to find your way across. A few days ago a party of four—in two wagons—were coming home when the tide was high, and it was blowing hard. They missed their way. The drivers were obliged to get out into the water and lead their horses to the Railway Station on the south side of the beach. This is pleasant! Where is W. D. Stewart now? He was here sometime ago. He is wanted now.

A BAD ACCIDENT.

Capt. Griffin, of Mr. Gillian's vessel, at Rollo Bay, on Saturday morning, got caught by the leg and had it broken in two places and nearly cut off with a rope. Dr. Murtart has set the limb, but it is fearfully broken.

THE FALL TRADE.

Eight vessels are lying at the Breakwater—some of them loaded with produce and ready for the sea, and others loading oats at 40 cents and potatoes at 20 cents per bushel. Ten vessels are loading produce at Souris West Harbor.

The schooner "Vultur" broke from her moorings at McLaughlan's Wharf on Saturday morning and came ashore. She is a total wreck. No lives were lost. No insurance. Fifty years ago the "Vultur" was a good vessel—at least the oldest inhabitant says so.

New Advertisements.

WANTED,

Horses, Sheep, Geese

—AND—
TURKEYS.
WE WANT TO BUY
3 OR 4 GOOD CARRIAGE HORSES, young, stylish and sound.
30 TO 40 FAT SHEEP (Wethers preferred).
30 GEESSE,
20 TURKEYS. } Must be good size & fat.

All to be delivered in Charlottetown not later than TUESDAY next.
FENTON T. NEWBERRY & CO.
Ch'town, Nov. 8—pat ne li

AMERICAN HAT REPAIR SHOP.

OLD FELT HATS, of all descriptions, CLEANSED DYED, and PRESSED into the latest New York and Philadelphia Styles, for 25 cents. Also, White Hats Cleaned.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WE DEFY COMPETITION.

H. S. LEON,
Tremont House, Kent Street.
Ch'town, Nov. 8—41

HILLSBORO' HOUSE REFORMED!

THE Subscriber having been positively refused the renewal of his license by the Licensing Board, begs to inform the public that he has opened an

EATING SALOON,

under the Reform Club system. As many of our prominent City Fathers, and others, have changed their views (and perhaps their coats), I have thought fit to change my business; and am now ready to furnish accommodations at all hours to those who will furnish me with their patronage, on strictly

TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES,

in as good a style as at the Reform Club Coffee Rooms, and at much less cost.

TEMPERANCE DRINKS of all kinds on hand—nothing intoxicating. Baked Beans and Boston Brown Bread always on hand. Bedouque Oysters, best quality, on hand and got up to order in every style.

Remember the HILLSBOROUGH HOUSE, nearly on the corner of Dorchester and Queen Streets. Come one, come all! but do not call for rum.

NEIL MCLEOD, Proprietor.
Nov. 8—1w eod

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the "Diocesan Church Society" will be held in St. PAUL'S SCHOOLROOM on WEDNESDAY, the 14th instant, at 7.30 p. m.

D. FITZGERALD, Secretary.
Ch'town, Nov. 8—61

NOTICE.

AT the last meeting of BRITANNIA LODGE No. 1, of the United Temperance Association of Canada, it was agreed that we meet on THURSDAY evenings, instead of Tuesdays. The next meeting to be held on THURSDAY, the 15th November, in UNION HALL, at 8 o'clock, sharp. A full attendance is requested.

J. W. HODGSON, President.
Ch'town, Nov. 8—

EDUCATIONAL.

CH'TOWN YOUNG LADIES INSTITUTION, HILLSBOROUGH STREET.

The Second Quarter at this Institution

Commences Nov. 15th!

QUARTER DAYS:
Sept. 1st, Nov. 15th, Feb. 1st, May 15th.
J. CUNNINGHAM DUNLOP,
Nov. 6th, 1877.

VIOLIN CLASS.

MR. VINNICOMBE has opened a Violin Class over Mr. Fletcher's Music Store. Ages of pupils preferred—from Eleven to Fifteen years.

Terms—\$10 a quarter, half in advance. Twenty-four Lessons a quarter; each Lesson one hour's duration.
Orders for TUNING may be left at the above Store.
October 13, 77.

NEWFOUNDLAND PORT WINE.

JUST RECEIVED.

From St. Johns, per Brig "Fleetwood," a supply of this Fine Old Wine, which will be sold at our usual MODERATE PRICES.

MACEachern & CO.
Oct. 24—

Auction Sales Etc.

WINTER FRUIT!

BY AUCTION, TO-MORROW,
Thursday, November 8,

at 11 o'clock,
50 BBLs. APPLES,
50 Bbls. ONIONS, now landing, ex "Alhambra," from Montreal.

—ALSO—
50 Boxes DIGBY HERRING,
50 Boxes GRAPES,
50 Dozen CABBAGES.

A. McNEILL, Auctioneer.
Nov. 7—2i

THE GREAT SALE

OF DRY GOODS,

By B. Wilson Higgs,

AT BRENNAN'S STORE,

WILL BE CONTINUED

This Day, Thursday,

COMMENCING AT 11 O'CLOCK.

Ch'town, Nov. 8—11

Administrator's Sale

—OF—

FOUR PLOTS OF LAND

IN KING'S COUNTY.

1st. A FREEHOLD FARM of one hundred acres, in Lot 47.

2nd. FREEHOLD LAND (Woodland), 11 acres, in Lot 47.

3rd. A BUILDING LOT, with House and Premises, in Souris East.

4th. A LEASEHOLD FARM (woodland—no improvements), of about two hundred and four acres, in Lot 46.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber—Administrator cum testamento annexo de bonis non of the Estate of the late Emanuel McEachern, of Lot Number Forty-seven, deceased—will sell, by PUBLIC AUCTION, on THURSDAY, the TWENTIETH DAY OF DECEMBER next, 1877, at the hour of TWELVE o'clock, noon, at Souris, by virtue of a license therefor, granted by the Honorable Charles Young, LL.D., Surrogate and Judge of Probate of this Island, dated the twenty-fourth day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven:

ALL that Tract, Piece and Parcel of Land, described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the north side of a line of road surveyed by Joseph Ball in the western boundary of land marked Farm No. 9, in the possession of Donald McDonald, and running from thence by the magnetic meridian of 1764, for the distance of ninety-nine (99) chains; thence north 76 degrees; west till it gives the distance of ten (10) chains on an east and west line; thence south to line of road aforesaid; thence east to place of commencement, containing one hundred acres of land, more or less, and being part of said Lot Forty-seven. ALSO, all that Tract of Land situate on said Lot Number Forty-seven, bounded as follows: On the south by the rear boundary line of the homestead of deceased; on the west by the farms known as the Portage Farms; on the north by lands owned by the McDonalds of Prospect Hill; and on the east by the east line of the said homestead, containing eleven acres, more or less. AND, ALSO, all that Building Lot in Souris East, in said Island, with the House and Buildings thereon, described as follows: Commencing at the eastern boundary of Building Lot No. One, and running thence south 54 degrees, along said boundary for the distance of one hundred and six (106) feet; thence north-eastwardly parallel to the Souris Road, for the distance of sixty-eight (68) feet, or to the southern angle of Building Lot No. 3, thence north 45 degrees; west along the south-west boundary of said Lot to Souris Road; thence along said road for the distance of eighty feet, to the place of commencement, with all and singular the premises and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and of which the said deceased doth appear to have been seized and possessed. AND I hereby also give notice that I will put up and Sell, by PUBLIC AUCTION, at the time and place aforesaid, ONE CERTAIN LEASEHOLD FARM of the said late Emanuel McEachern, deceased, being all that Tract, Piece and Parcel of Land, situate, lying and being on Township Number Forty-six, in King's County, bounded as follows, that is to say: On the east and south by land formerly the property of the late Honorable Samuel Cunard; on the west by land leased unto Roderick McDonald; and on the north by land leased to Angus McPhee, Neil McPhee and John McKenzie, containing an area of about two hundred and four acres of land, a little more or less.

Terms and conditions of sale made known on day of sale, or on application to the undersigned, or at the office of Messrs. Brecken & Fitzgerald.

CHARLES McEACHERN,
Administrator.

Charlottetown, Oct. 30, 1877—kca 41 nov6