

THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 5, 1875.

NO. 14.

ALMANAC FOR APRIL, 1875.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 6th Day, 2h. 23m. a.m. N. E.
First Quarter, 12th Day, 5h. 21m. p.m. South.
Full Moon, 20th Day, 0h. 18m. a.m. North.
Below horizon.
3rd Quarter, 28th Day, 3h. 5m. p.m. W. W.
Below horizon.

DAY	WEEK	SUN	MOON	HIGH	LOW	DAY
1	Thursday	5 44 6 13 A	21	7 17	12 39	1
2	Friday	41	24	1 43	8 17	2
3	Saturday	40	25	3 1	9 4	3
4	Sunday	38	27	4 21	9 47	4
5	Monday	37	29	5 43	10 25	5
6	Tuesday	35	31	7 2	11 3	6
7	Wednesday	33	32	8 30	11 42	7
8	Thursday	31	33	10 21	12	8
9	Friday	29	34	11 31	0 24	9
10	Saturday	27	35	1 11	1 11	10
11	Sunday	25	37	2 52	2 12	11
12	Monday	23	38	3 59	3 7	12
13	Tuesday	22	39	5 1	4 28	13
14	Wednesday	20	40	6 27	5 58	14
15	Thursday	19	43	7 42	7 3	15
16	Friday	18	44	8 42	8 4	16
17	Saturday	16	45	9 28	9 25	17
18	Sunday	15	46	10 1	10 25	18
19	Monday	14	47	10 52	11 20	19
20	Tuesday	13	48	11 11	12 20	20
21	Wednesday	11	50	11 58	1 10	21
22	Thursday	10	51	12 30	2 10	22
23	Friday	9	52	1 14 A	3 10	23
24	Saturday	8	53	2 43	4 10	24
25	Sunday	7	54	4 1	5 10	25
26	Monday	5	56	5 29	6 10	26
27	Tuesday	57	57	7 2	7 14	27
28	Wednesday	59	59	9 12	8 14	28
29	Thursday	57	60	11 14	9 14	29
30	Friday	52	61	1 46	10 14	30

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

ARVELL 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.

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. ly

H. R. MULLIGS'
Kitchen & Galley,
Furnishing Depot.
ALSO, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Ship Work,
Scaup and Water Closet, Pipes,
Sails, Fluges, Deep-sea and Hand-
Leads, Lead Cisterns made, and Water
Closets fitted up at the shortest notice.

OR IGHTON STREET,
OPPOSITE UNION HOUSE,
PICTOU, N. S.
Ch'town, June 1, 1874. -ly

VULCAN FOUNDRY,
GEORGETOWN.
STOVES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, WINDMILLS
AND MACHINERY CASTINGS in general
ways on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.
FOR ALL KINDS OF OLD SCRAP IRON,
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co.,
June 2, 1874. -ly

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

CARRIAGE FACTORY.
THE Subscribers, having taken the Factory
formerly occupied by PROUD & MAC-
COURTY, 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. -ly

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

HERMANS & SON,
CORNER OF
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE,
DEB to return their thanks to the general
public for the liberal patronage extended
to them since their commencement in
business, and say for a continuance of the
same. They keep constantly on hand—
A NEAT ASSORTMENT OF
TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c. &c. &c.
All orders to the above business will be
punctually attended to.
Having lately made large purchases in the
Cheapest Markets, intended for
House Builders, such as

**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 at
all times be glad to supply you, that
all orders in this branch of our business will
be attended to with dispatch.

A lot of First-class WATER COOLERS
on hand. **WATER COOLERS**
sold cheaper than ever. [Nov. 11, 1871.]

INSURANCE.

MARINE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
Hon. JAS. DENNIS,
Hon. L. C. OWEN,
Hon. A. A. McDONALD,
Hon. J. C. POPE,
FRANCIS HAYDOCKMAN, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BURN, Esq.,
Risks taken daily at their office, corner
Great George and Lower Water Streets.

F. W. HALES, Secretary,
Ch'town, March 22, 1875. -ly

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

Authorized Capital, - - - \$300,000.
Subscribed Capital, - - - 143,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, President,
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,
ARTEMAS LORD,
P. W. HYNDMAN,
RALPH H. PLASKY,
G. THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.

Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange
Building.

FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 22, 1875. -ly Secretary.

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, 367,001

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, Charlotte-
town, P. E. I.

R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
W. DENLOP, Special Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874. -6m

FIRE INSURANCE!
IMPERIAL
Fire Insurance Company
OF LONDON.
Subscribed & Invested Capital,
\$1,965,000 Stg.

PHENIX
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Cash Assets, - - - \$2,015,333.84.

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. ly

The Fishermen's
MEMORIAL & RECORD BOOK
gives you interesting facts relative to the
fisheries. How fish are caught, and where
they are caught, olden time and modern
time fishing, Off Hand Sketches, Big Trips,
Statistics of the Fisheries, Tales of Narrow
Escapes, Frenzied Gales, Maritime Poetry,
and other matters of interest concerning
this important industry. Very handsomely
illustrated with original engravings. Price
\$1.00 in Paper covers, \$1.50 finely bound
in Cloth. Sent anywhere on receipt of
price. Agents wanted, to whom exclusive
territory will be given. Liberal commis-
sions. Write for particulars.

PROCTOR BROS., Publishers,
Cape Ann Advertising Office,
Gloucester, Mass.

MAILS
WILL be closed during the winter
months, at the Post Office, Charlotte-
town, 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 13th Apr. do 15th do
do 27th do do 29th do

Dominion 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
Post."

Summerside 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.
Pisiquid, 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. McDONALD,
Postmaster,
Post Office, Ch'town, Jan. 25, 1875.

POETRY.

ONLY.

And this is the end of it all! it rounds the
year's completeness;
Only a walk to the stile, through fields afoam
with sweetness;
Only the sunset light, purple and red on the
river;
And a lingering, low good-night, that means
good-by forever.

So he lit and God be with you! It had been
perhaps more kind
Had you sooner pardon the word) been sure
of knowing your mind.
We can bear so much in youth—who cares
for a swift, sharp pain?
And the two-sword of truth cuts deep,
but it leaves no stain!

I shall go back to my work—to my little
household cares,
That never make any show. By times, per-
haps, in my prayers
My foot shall fall as lightly as if my heart
were a feather!

And not a woman's heart! strong to love
and to keep;
Patient when children cry, soft to lull them
to sleep.
Hiding its secrets close, glad when another's
hand
Finds for itself a gem where hers found only
sand.

Good-by! The year has been bright! As
off as the blossoms come—
The peach with its waxy pink, the waving
spear of the plum—
I shall think how I watch, so happy to
see you pass.
I could almost kiss the print of your foot
on the dewy grass.

I am not ashamed of my love! Yet I would
not have yours now,
Though you laid it down at my feet I
could not stoop so low;
A love is but a love that contents itself
with less
Than love's utmost faith, and truth, and
unwavering tenderness.

Only this walk to the stile; this parting
word by the river
That flows so quiet and cold, ebbing and
flowing forever,
"Good-by!" Let me wait to hear the last,
last sound of his feet!
Ah me! but I think in this life of ours, the
bitter outweighs the sweet.

LITERATURE.
THE TRIUMPH OF TRUTH.
CHAPTER III. - Concluded.
Thus conversing, they arrived at the cot-
tage. In the meantime it had become
quite dark, and Ulric was obliged to take
the doctor's hand, and lead him through
the passage and equal dark room.

"Here I am mother, and the doctor is also
with me," he said, on entering. "You
shall see me directly. I can get a light."
No reply followed these words. "Doctor,
she still sleeps," said Ulric, addressing the
latter. "I am not surprised; for when I
left she seemed exhausted. Shall I awake
her?"

"First get a light, that we may be able to
see," returned the doctor. "Then I can
judge what is best to be done."
The doctor stepped towards the bed, and
let the light fall upon the face of the
invalid. It was very pale, and the eyes
were closed. He took her hand and felt
for the pulse, but the hand was cold and
lifeless. He bent down close to her face,
and listened for her breath, but it was
gone, and the weary bosom heaved no
more.

Silently shaking his head, the doctor put
the candle upon the table, and gazing sor-
rowfully at the boy, he said gently,
"Do not grieve too deeply, poor boy. I
am come too late, and can be of no further
use here."
Ulric did not quite understand him.
"Only wait, dear sir, until she awakes," he
said entreatingly. "It will not be very
long, for my poor mother during the past
year has slept very unquietly."
"It is useless to deceive you," said the
doctor. "From this sleep your mother
will never more awake; for she has gently
and peacefully expired."

Ulric wept aloud, and threw himself sob-
bing on the bed, and kissing the pale lips
which had so often spoken kind words to
him, and which were now, alas! silent
for ever. In vain the doctor tried to con-
sole him. Ulric seemed to listen atten-
tively, but answered his questions vaguely.
At length, the doctor left him alone with
his great sorrow, and with the dead, but
not yet cold, hand of his mother, and the
latter the soft side of Mr. Breitenbach's
character, so both were in some degree
right. The censurers and complainers
forgot the slight circumstance that Mr.
Breitenbach did not assist them when they
applied to him for his help, for no other
reason than because they did not deserve
it; they threw the blame, therefore, upon
Mr. Breitenbach alone, and to have listen-
ed to their judgment one might have
believed him to be the most parsimonious
and unmerciful man on earth. "And when
he could so easily have helped us if he
would!" exclaimed the discontented.
"There is no end to his riches, the miser-
able miser! But with all his money he
would rather cut off his finger than lend a
helping hand to a poor man!"

But however deep are the wounds of sor-
row, time will heal them. I am an old
man, and I speak from experience, for
God has bereaved me of many beloved
ones. But I do not murmur, for it is a sin
to repine against God's appointments.
Whatever He does is right. We may weep
and lament when a loved being is taken
away from us, but we should not murmur.
Weep on, then, my boy, but try to com-
pose yourself and to overcome your sor-
row, as you this morning braved danger.
I should have brought you the hundred
Louis d'ors which I presented to the reser-
voir of the child, but at present I have another
intention. Now you do not want money—
you want a friend. You shall find one in
me. I will take care of you; and I will
give you a home now that you have lost
your own. Therefore do not despond or
fear. Now I must go. Will you come with
me?"

"Ulric shook his head, and pointed to
his mother. The gentleman understood
him.
"You wish to say that I must leave you
with your mother," he said kindly. "Well,
stay here; but I will send some one, that
you may not be quite alone. And now
farewell. I will come again to-morrow."
He pressed Ulric's hand with affectionate
sympathy, and left the poor boy.

After a short interval, an old man in plain
clothes, with a friendly, honest countenance,
entered, and seated himself silently in a
corner, as he observed that Ulric was quite
absorbed by grief. Here he sat quietly,
without observing the lad, who never once
observed that he was there, but continued
to pour forth his sorrow without restraint;
but the fiercest storm must at last cease,
Ulric's tears flowed less frequently, and at
length he overpowered by exhaustion, he fell
asleep upon his mother's deathbed. Then,
for the first time, the old man rose from
his seat, and taking up the light, he regard-
ed Ulric's countenance by his light.
Tears still hung on his long dark eyelashes,
and his lips were painfully compressed,
nevertheless, the old man said—

"Yes, yes, it is a good, pleasant coun-
tenance, and I hope to God that my master
will have comfort in the youth."
As he said these words, the old man put
down the light, and taking the sleeping
boy in his arms, he laid him softly on the
hay sack, which had been his usual couch.
He covered him with a blanket which he
had brought with him, and listened to his
breathing, which at first was continually
interrupted by low sobs, but at length be-
came quiet, deep and regular.

"So," he said to himself, "there is another
troubled and weary heart composed to rest
in sleep! Ah, how unspeakably good is
God, who for every sorrow has sent us the
healing balm of sleep! Sleep on, poor
boy, and dream of your mother; then in
the midst of all your affliction, you will be
for a few hours happy!"

Mr. Breitenbach who had promised to
adopt the destitute orphan, was in many
respects a very peculiar man, though per-
haps none could possess a better or kinder
heart than his; he was, however, only good
and kind to those who deserved it. Indo-
lent and false men could nowhere find a
more severe judge than the otherwise gen-
tle Mr. Breitenbach.

"No man can prevent misfortune," he was
wont to say; "these come from God. But
everyone in possession of his five senses
can discern between right and wrong; and
if a man is so foolish as to do evil against
his own conviction, and against the voice
of conscience, he does not deserve the
compassion of his neighbors, but on the
contrary, their contempt and censure."

Mr. Breitenbach acted always in accord-
ance with these principles; and the poor
boy who came to him to solicit his assistance,
if they were honest and respectable always
found a friend in him; but by lazy people,
who could work and would not, might as
soon have moved and softened a rock as
Mr. Breitenbach. Thus it happened that
of the many people with whom, in the
course of his long life, he had had inter-
course, some praised Mr. Breitenbach be-
yond measure, while others virulently cen-
sured him. Those who disliked him were
worthless characters; and those who com-
mended him were always men who stood
high in general estimation, and of whom
no one could with truth speak evil. Now,
the former knew only the rough, and the
latter the soft side of Mr. Breitenbach's
character, so both were in some degree
right. The censurers and complainers
forgot the slight circumstance that Mr.
Breitenbach did not assist them when they
applied to him for his help, for no other
reason than because they did not deserve
it; they threw the blame, therefore, upon
Mr. Breitenbach alone, and to have listen-
ed to their judgment one might have
believed him to be the most parsimonious
and unmerciful man on earth. "And when
he could so easily have helped us if he
would!" exclaimed the discontented.

"There is no end to his riches, the miser-
able miser! But with all his money he
would rather cut off his finger than lend a
helping hand to a poor man!"

As to his riches, they were perfectly right,
although we know what to think of his cov-
etousness. A man who not only lends, but
gives hundreds to raise an honest artisan
from depressed circumstances, and who,
wherever he finds misfortune united with
integrity, extends a ready hand to its as-
sistance—such a man is no miser; yet there
were circumstances which might easily lead
to the conclusion that he was avaricious, for
Mr. Breitenbach, the millionaire, lived as
frugally and retired as if he had scarcely
enough income for the necessities of life.

"Others, perhaps, in his situation," people
said, "would have had a fine house, car-
riages, and horses, and would have given balls
and entertainments, and have had a man-
sion in the principal street of Hamburg." But
Mr. Breitenbach had none of these.
He dwelt outside of the city in a small one-
storied house, which was prettily and pleas-
antly situated in a large garden on the
banks of the Elbe, but neither within nor
without was to be seen the slightest trace of
superfluity or luxurious expense. On the
contrary, he let his large four-storied house,
which was in the city, and received a con-
siderable rent for it. He lived in his small
house something like a snail in his shell,
and had no one with him except his old and
faithful Martin, who had been forty years
in his service, and the cook who manag-
ed his household, and who had been ten
years or more with him.

It was not a very hard service, for Mr.
Breitenbach contented himself with the
simplest fare, and he never required more
than one dish on his table. He did not eat

much; and instead of wine he drank water
as cool and fresh as he could have it. If
the old cook sometimes complained that he
did so little honour to her culinary art, he
smiled, and praised temperance, to which,
he said, he owed the vigor and strength of
his old age.

To the house of the gentleman Ulric was
brought by old Martin, as soon as his foster-
mother whom they considered his foster-
mother, was buried. Mr. Breitenbach took
him by the hand, and welcomed him to his
home, and made a little speech to him, in
which he particularly admonished him al-
ways to speak the truth.

"The first lie which I discover," he said,
"makes us no longer friends; for a man who
so far degrades himself as to violate truth,
does not deserve the friendship and confi-
dence of an honest man."

Ulric listened very attentively to Mr.
Breitenbach, and promised to observe most
exactly all his injunctions. Then followed
an examination, and it appeared that the
learning of the boy had not been writing or
arithmetic, and he read very indifferently.

Mr. Breitenbach shook his head, as he
said, "It is well that you have not fallen in-
to other hands. Your mother was probably
a very worthy woman, but she has undoubt-
edly neglected you."

Ulric coloured deeply, for though he
could bear censure cast upon himself, yet
he could not be silent when his foster-mo-
ther was blamed.

"No, she has not neglected me," he cried,
eagerly. "As long as she was well, I went
regularly, and very willingly, to school; but
afterwards, when she became ill, it was ne-
cessary that I should remain at home to
attend to her, and I got out to beg for her,
but she might not want; and I have now
done this for several years, and I have
therefore, forgotten the little which I once
knew. But that does not signify; I can
now learn it again."

"Quite right, my boy, and I will give you
an opportunity of doing it," exclaimed Mr.
Breitenbach, who was not offended with Ulric
for defending his mother so eagerly. He
took him by the hand, and conducted him
up stairs into the attic and showed him a
small but comfortable little room, which
commanded a view over the Elbe. There
was nothing in it but a bed, a table, a chair
and a book-case, and even these were of
the simplest kind. The bed consisted only
of a mattress and pillow of horse-hair, and
a thick blanket; the rest of the furniture
was equally plain, and made of pieces of
deal jointed together. Nevertheless, Ulric's
eyes glistened when he heard that this
room, and all in it, was to be his property.
He had never before been so rich, and he
did not sleep in a bed for a long time?"

"And are all these things indeed mine?"
he said.
"All yours, as long as you are good and
industrious," returned Mr. Breitenbach.
Ulric was newly, but simply clothed, and
sent to school. He was obliged as Mr.
Breitenbach had foreseen, to sit amongst
boys of seven or eight years old, but if he
had only a little ambition, he would exert
himself in order to raise higher. This ex-
pectation was fully justified. Ulric blush-
ed deeply when he, a boy of thirteen years
old, was obliged to take his place amongst
little boys; but he exerted himself, and
worked day and night with unwearied in-
dustry. Mr. Breitenbach smiled to him-
self, for here were all his anticipations re-
leased; and before a year was passed Ulric
was in the same class with boys of his
own age, and in three years he had passed
through the school, and was in the first
class.

THE DEPARTMENT OF THE
INTERIOR.
The first annual report of the Depart-
ment of the Interior, which is presided
over by the Prince Edward Island repre-
sentative in the Government, Mr. Laird,
has just been issued. The subjects em-
braced in this department are the affairs
of the North West Territories, the lands
and the affairs of the Indians of Canada,
the ordinance and admiralty lands, the
Crown Lands in Manitoba and the North
West, and the geological survey of Canada.
All of these subjects, with the exception
of the ordinance lands, are matters which
each year may be expected to increase in
interest and importance, and all are very
fully treated in the Report. A very large
amount of information with regard to the
various Indian tribes and bands in the
Dominion has been got together through
the various Indian Agents, in answer to
circular letters, and the reader is enabled
to obtain a tolerably accurate view of the
condition of the Indians of Canada. We
regret to say that it appears from these
Reports that the Indians of the Maritime
Provinces are much behind their brethren
in the West in every particular, both as
regards wealth and character. Compare,
for instance, the position of our aborigines
with the Mohawks of the Bay of Quinte,
who are increasing in numbers steadily,
are possessed of two very fine stone
churches, and have three schoolhouses, one
is built of brick, in which the branches of
learning are taught the same as in the
public schools of the Province. The Six
Nation Indians, too, are possessed of good
farms, and use reapers, mowing machines
and threshing machines, as freely as the
white farmers of the same locality. Some
of the British Columbia Indians are also
quite wealthy and possessed of large herds
of cattle and horses. In that Province, we
gather from the report that the refusal of
the Provincial Government to set apart
sufficiently large tracts of land for Indian
reserves has produced some discontent,
which it is to be hoped may be allayed
shortly. The number of Indians in British
Columbia is about 35,000. They seem to
be more of a pastoral and agricultural
people than the aborigines of the eastern
parts of Canada.

The Report also contains very full in-
formation with regard to the soil of the
surveyed townships of Manitoba, together
with an admirable map of that province, which
will be invaluable to the intending settler.
The surveys of the Province, have been
prescribed by Col. Dennis and his assist-
ants, and the work is to be continued this
year. The Treaties which last year were
made by Lieut. Governor Morris with the
Indians of the North West, by which 52,
000 square miles of territory was surren-
dered, is also set out at length in the re-
port, and a full account supplied of the
negotiations connected with the affair; and
statements are also given with regard to
the International Boundary Survey which
was brought to a close last year. The
whole report is extremely interesting.—
St. John Telegraph.

MERCHANTS BANK OF HALIFAX.

The Sixth Annual Meeting of the Stock-
holders of the Merchants Bank of Halifax
was held yesterday at the Halifax Hotel,
Mr. Thomas E. Kenny, President in the
chair.

The following statement was submitted:
Balance Sheet, 31st December 1874.

Dr.	
To Capital Stock	\$100,000 00
To Reserve Fund	200,000 00
To Circulation	723,729 11
To Deposits bearing Interest	382,804 44
To Deposits bearing Interest	692,315 85
To Due to other Banks	176,847 47
To Dividends unclaimed	232 40
To Dividends to be paid 31st Dec. 1874	22,000 00
To Balance of Profit and Loss	6,906 82
	\$2,911,939 95

By Special Dividend, \$10,000 00
By Donation Notes, 177,705 50
By Notes of and
Cheques on
other Banks, 88,871 54
\$417,877 39

By due by other Banks, 79,815 92
By Notes Discounted, 50,000 00
By Notes Discd. Current Bill, 2,377,822 88
Exchange and other assets,
\$2,911,939 95

Profit and Loss.

Dr.	
To Dividend No. 9	\$22,000 00
To 10	32,000 00
To Reserve Fund	50,000 00
To Balance to new account	6,906 82
	\$112,906 82

By