

POOR DOCUMENT

THE WEEKLY HERALD

CHARLES H. LEONIN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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TRY HIM BY HIS RECORD.

We scarcely take up a paper nowadays without reading of persons leaving New Brunswick for homes in the west, and perhaps the largest number of them choose some one of the Western States in preference to Canada. The class of people who are leaving is that which the country can least afford to lose. If the exodus continues it must have a serious effect upon the business of the country, for it is plain that a small population, like that of New Brunswick, cannot long withstand the effects of a drain upon its best element. A section of the press pretends to believe that it is unwise and unpatriotic to call attention to such facts as these; but, as it is the same section which supports the administration whose policy, it is claimed, would keep our people at home, it is quite justifiable to doubt the sincerity of the indignation with which they greet a plain, unvarnished statement of the condition of the Province. Those of us who remember the speeches delivered by the advocates of Confederation in 1865 and 1866, can readily call to mind the fact that the resources of New Brunswick and the important part they would play in the development of Canada, formed the most effective portion of the appeals which were made to the people. The gentleman at the head of the department of Finance, who created a Policy, which is universally spelled with a big P, who has claimed for himself the paternity of the prosperity which the Dominion enjoys, would have a great deal to say about the resources of New Brunswick; but somehow or other, of late years, he seems to have forgotten all about them. The water powers, of which he used to talk so effectively, still pour their floods over rocks as innocent of factories as they were thirteen years ago. Our undeveloped mineral wealth, these inexhaustible treasures of coal and iron, which were to supply factories for the production of articles for the people of the west, are still in a state of nature. Our fertile lands, where the bone and sinew were to raise abundance to feed everybody, are still almost as destitute of people as they were when Sir Leonard compounded prescriptions and no tariffs. The city which he has represented for so many years sees its business languishing, and the railway lines, which were built at enormous expense, to feed its trade, producing effects the very opposite of what were intended. The public debt, of which we all must pay our share, has been increased many millions for services which have, on the whole, conferred no benefit upon this Province. The rate of taxation has enormously increased. Not one of all the glowing promises have been fulfilled. Today the Province is in a worse position industrially and financially than it was fifteen years ago; yet for eleven years of that time Sir Leonard Tilley and his party have been in power. In a few months the electors of New Brunswick will be again asked to say whether they have confidence in this gentleman as a political leader. Let them try him by his record. Take up his long list of promises. See how they have been fulfilled and act accordingly. An inspection of his record will show that he is worthy to be called the High Priest of humbug, that he has built himself up by systematically deceiving the people.

MR. ELDER.

On Monday the *Globe* stated that Mr. Elder had been offered a seat in the Local Government and had declined it; but on Tuesday the *Telegraph* stated that he had not been offered a seat and consequently had not declined it. Mr. Elder does not do himself justice by the position he takes in local politics. In common with the *Globe* we had come to regard Mr. Elder as one of the leading men, if not the leader of the administration which will be formed after the general elections. His sympathies cannot possibly be with the Local Government, however much he may esteem the Attorney General personally. No man in the Province has labored more earnestly for the public welfare in times past than Mr. Elder, and he has gained for himself and his paper an influence such as few men have ever wielded in New Brunswick. His proper place is at the head of the reform party in local politics. Instead of this he has converted himself into a political Mahomet's coffin swinging between heaven and earth. A man of less ability or influence would have long since lost all political standing by such a course, and Mr. Elder may count too much upon his acknowledged eminence. We scarcely think that he will ally himself with the party of which Mr. Fraser is the normal head or aid in a new reconstruction.

IMMEDIATE steps should be taken to bring out Opposition candidates in every County in the Province. In York a full Opposition ticket should be organized at once. The sentiment of the electors is decidedly hostile to the Government and if two good men are selected to contest the County along with Messrs. Blair and Thompson there will be little difficulty in electing them, that is if firm and united action is taken.

THE MIRAMICHI VALLEY R. R.

Chatham, and all the coasts thereof, are in somewhat of an excitement over the terminus of the proposed Miramichi Valley Railway. Under the amended charter of the Company the terminus of the road is to be at Deauville Point, which is the point formed by the junction of the North-West and South-West Miramichi. The object of fixing upon this point was to secure the construction of the road through the settled part of Northumberland County. The people of Chatham, however, complain that no choice should have been allowed the Company in the matter of the terminus. They say with some reason that if the question of the terminus had been left open the Company could still carry their line through the settled districts, and would not be at all likely to build on the southern side of the Miramichi. They do not complain that Chatham was not named as the terminus, but because no option was given the Company. The *World* says that if the road is built by the proposed route an extension of the Chatham branch will have to be made, in which case, we suppose, the junction would be near Blackville.

Judging from the tenor of the *World's* article we imagine that the projectors of the line base their entire dependence upon Mr. Gibson, and we gathered as much from such of them as we have conversed with upon the subject. Mr. Gibson has, however, not yet said that he will take the matter in hand. There is a wide difference between promising to look into the merits of an undertaking and agreeing to take hold of it. As we understand the matter all that Mr. Gibson said he would do was to give the matter consideration. In common with our friends in Miramichi we shall be glad if he deems it advisable to lend his project his powerful support; but if he should not do so it is to be hoped that other capitalists can be found who will carry it to a successful issue.

THE SUGAR DUTIES.

Mr. Patterson gave a very clear exposition of the effect of the Sugar duties in Parliament recently. He showed the cost of sugar to the people of Canada for several years. We select one of them—1881—as illustrating the working of the duty. In 1881 the amount of sugar refined in the Dominion was 119,355,102 pounds, as near as can be ascertained. This, at the average price of sugar, would be worth \$11,661,932. In New York the same quantity would cost only \$7,816,798, or \$3,845,234 less. Deduct from this the duty paid, that is \$2,459,142, and we left \$1,357,112, which the people paid over and above what they would have paid had they been at liberty to buy in the market where they could get it the cheapest. This immense sum of nearly a million and a half dollars is the extra profit of the refiners, for it is not unreasonable to suppose that they can manufacture as cheaply here as in New York, and the refiners in the latter city find the prices obtained there sufficiently profitable. This is the annual bonus which the N. P. gives the men who refine sugar. Not one dollar of this sum goes to pay the wages of operators. Let no one be deceived by any such idea as that. The simple fact is that, after the raw material has been bought, the duties on it paid, the operatives received their wages, and the refiners drawn a profit which satisfies them engaged in the same business in New York, they have nearly a million and a half dollars left as a premium for having invested their money in a refinery. Is there any wonder that a sugar refiner is a protectionist; or that the papers controlled by the grow furious when this iniquitous monopoly is assailed?

MR. THOMPSON, M. P. P.

It is being industriously reported in Government circles that Mr. F. P. Thompson does not propose to be a candidate at the elections for the Assembly this summer. We are authorized to give this report an unqualified denial. Mr. Thompson will be in the field again and his well-known personal popularity, and his excellent political record place his return beyond any reasonable doubt. His votes in the Legislature will stand the test of the severest criticism, and although a persistent effort has been made to prejudice him in the minds of the people by ignoring him as much as possible in the matter of public patronage, it has failed to injure him. We shall at an early day present a record of the important votes in the Assembly during the last four years, and are satisfied with an inspection of it will show that Mr. Thompson has exercised his privileges as a representative in a manner entirely in accord with the interests of his constituents and the Province generally.

The Dominion Government have given the Licensed Victuallers Association a tract of seventeen miles square in the Northwest. Of course no one will see anything except a coincidence in the fact that this is just before the election. This reminds us of a story. A person once said to his congregation, "A fine silk umbrella was taken from the vestibule this morning and an old cotton one left in its place. Of course it was only a mistake; but, brethren, such mistakes are a little too common." And so we say, of course it is only a coincidence, but such coincidences are becoming a little too common.

Judge Wetmore, Wednesday, when judgment was delivered in the St. John Scrutiny case, granting a rule nisi to set aside the writ of prohibition and making the rule returnable during the present term, said that in giving the rule preference to other matters pending in the Court would operate to the prejudice of other litigants and might cause malicious people to say that some influence had been brought to bear upon the majority of the Court to lead them to treat the case in an exceptional manner. The public will be glad to learn that His Honor has so keen a sense of the dignity of the Court, and is so anxious that its fair name should not be sullied by the malicious rumors of persons who are dissatisfied with its rulings. We have for some time been under the impression that the dignity of the Court was being impaired in public estimation, but did not think it had lost so much ground that it was necessary for one of the Judges to anticipate possible slanders and assure the public that there was no foundation for them. We do not think that in the matter in question the Court will suffer by expediting a decision.

A rumor is afloat that Jay Gould intends extending his railway operations down East. He already controls the Union Pacific, and has a large interest in the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, and is evidently determined to secure a route to the Pacific entirely under his control. From Omaha to New York he has a line entirely under his management, and he has lately obtained control of the New York and New England Railway, which brings his dominion as far east as Boston. It is said that he can obtain the Eastern Railway whenever he wishes, and that he has been endeavoring to buy the Maine Central, but having found their price too high, is now looking to the Bath and Lincoln road, Col. Green's proposed Shore line and the Grand Southern to reach St. John. From St. John he proposes to push his connections to the most easterly harbor in Nova Scotia, and thus control the highway from one ocean to the other. It was stated in a late Boston paper that he had already bought the Grand Southern, but this is probably premature.

SOME OF THE THINGS WHICH ARE POSSIBLE.

That Mr. Fraser may abandon local politics.
That Mr. Wedderburn will be a Judge.
That Mr. Hamilton will be defeated. (This is pretty certain.)
That Mr. Marshall will not get back again.
That Mr. Adams will give up politics.
That Mr. Landry will abandon the local arena.
That Mr. Crawford will not offer again.
That Mr. Perley will be at the wrong end of the pole.
That the Government will not be simply defeated, but will be wiped out.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

The Princess of Wales has astonished Europe by dropping into a Paris restaurant alone and eating a dinner like an ordinary mortal.

The Canada Pacific Railway Company have raised the price of their land to \$5 per acre with a rebate for improvements.

They hanged President Arthur in effigy in San Francisco last week, but his pay goes on just the same.

Early in May, Epping Forest is to be formally opened by Her Majesty as a great public pleasure ground. This immense park has an area of 12,000 acres but it was formerly five times as extensive. It belongs to the Crown.

The health of the Queen which was recently reported as somewhat impaired appears to be entirely restored. She is still in Italy.

The Department of Public Works was satisfied to have the two days limit struck out of McDonald & Charlebois' check. Will the *Reporter*, which has already written one article upon the subject for our benefit, tell us how in the face of this the check can be said to have been no good? The Ottawa Manager of the Bank of Montreal is the authority given for the above statement.

Sussex wants to be the terminus of the Central Railway.

Richard Long, of Kokomo, Indiana, was lynched. He stipulated that the ceremony should be decently performed, and so a minister was called on to make a prayer after which Long sang "See that my Grave's kept Green" whereupon the nose was adjusted and he was ushered into the sweet-by-and-by.

A Real Estate boom has started in British Columbia.

Moneton is to have a new daily. It will be Liberal in politics and will be edited by Mr. J. E. B. McCready. Of course the Tories had its advent with the usual talk about hired journalists. Even the *Capital* tells the Moneton Times to keep a stiff upper lip and not be downhearted because of the new Critique.

We notice that Grand Lake Stream, Me., is to have a newspaper to be edited by Martin Butler, who has been at difficult times a correspondent of several of the city papers. We hope it will be successful.

There will be a great deal of emigration into the Canadian North-West from England this year. Steps are being taken under the leadership of the Lord Mayor of London to raise a fund to assist unemployed laboring men to emigrate.

Plugging a Teacher for Indecent Assault on a Pupil.

At the Court of General Sessions of the County of Norfolk, held last December, Judge McMahon sentenced James Chute, a teacher in the township of Naughton, to fifteen months in the Central Prison for committing an indecent assault upon one of his pupils. In addition to the sentence of imprisonment with hard labor, the Court ordered that the prisoner receive twenty lashes within two weeks after his committal, and twenty more three months thereafter. The first twenty lashes were administered yesterday morning, the cat-o-nine tails being the instrument used by the order of Judge McMahon. At 10 o'clock the prisoner was tied hand and foot to the triangle, the upper part of his body from the waist being bare, with the exception of the neck which was protected by a piece of stiff canvas. The sentence of the Court being read, the guard assigned to inflict the castigation stood ready, cat in hand. The ominous "one" of the sergeant on duty was followed by the stinging application of the nine stranded knotted cords of the instrument of torture on the muscular shoulders of the prisoner. The flesh quivered slightly, and a suppressed moan gave evidence of the pain the man was suffering. After the infliction of the seventh lash

THE PRISONER GROANED

and apparently suppressed a scream of pain only by a powerful effort. At this stage blood spots appeared and the flesh over the scapula quivered, as if each separate tissue were endowed with an independent vitality. After this the strokes fell at regular intervals, and the shivering mass of bruised and bleeding flesh assumed a more sickening appearance. Whether the feeling of pain had become deadened after the seventh application or not cannot be said, but no sign of pain gave evidence of the torture the prisoner endured after the second exclamation.

After the twenty lashes had been administered Chute was undressed and his back examined by Dr. Atkins. The prisoner took from his mouth a lead bullet which he had flattened between his teeth while passing through the ordeal. He was ordered to proceed at once to his work in the broom shop.

THE PRISONER'S APPEARANCE AND CRIME.

James Chute is quite a young man, being only twenty-two years of age, about five feet ten inches in height, muscular, and his hair, half Grecian features, would by many be considered handsome. He held a second class Normal School certificate, and was considered a successful teacher. It appeared that he detained one of his pupils, a girl aged fifteen, after dismissing her school, on the plea of her misbehavior in her studies, and that while alone with her, he assaulted her as stated. The second twenty lashes will be administered three months from the first.

WHAT GIRLS SHOULD LEARN.—By all means let the girls learn how to cook. What right has a girl to marry and go into a house of her own unless she knows how to superintend every branch of housekeeping, and she cannot properly superintend unless she has some practical knowledge herself. Most men marry without thinking whether the woman of his choice is capable of cooking him a meal, and it is a pity he is so shortsighted, as his health, his cheerfulness, and indeed his success in life depend in a very great degree upon the food he eats: in fact, the whole household is influenced by his diet. Feed them on fried cakes, fried meats, hot bread and other indigestible viands, day after day, and they will need medicine to make them well. A man will take alcohol to counteract the evil effects of such food, and the wife and children must be physicked. Let all the girls have a share in the housekeeping at home before they marry; let each superintend some department by turns. It need not occupy half the time to see that the house has been properly swept, dusted and put in order, or to prepare puddings and make dishes, that many young ladies spend in reading novels that enervate both mind and body and unfit them for every day life. Women do not, as a general rule, get pale faces by doing housework. Their sedentary habits, in overheated rooms, combined with ill-chosen food, are to blame for bad health. Our mothers used to pride themselves on their housekeeping and fine needlework. Why should not we?—*Baltimore Sun*.

"You have no ruins, no natural curiosities in this country," drawled Mr. Oscar Wilde to Mrs. Senator Pendleton at a reception. "No," replied the quick-witted lady, "but our ruins will come soon enough; and as to our curiosities, we import them." Oscar feels disappointed that he has seen no ruins in the United States. If he comes to Canada, Sir Leonard would no doubt show him the Charybdis by moonlight.

Mr. Forster at Tullamore.

The following is a portion of the speech delivered by the Rt. Hon. W. E. Forster, Secretary for Ireland, recently at Tullamore, a few words from which were cabled to this continent at the time: It has been my fate to read morning after morning of desperate threats, of intimidation, of men being ruined in their trade because they were doing what they had a right to do, or even because they were doing what it was their duty to do, and, worse than that, of men being pulled out of their beds, and being murdered and being murdered. I determined on going down myself to see whether it was as bad as I heard in Dublin Castle. I don't deny there may be exaggeration, but I am sorry to say, that, putting all the facts together, I don't think we have heard more in Dublin as to the outrages, the terrible outrages, and the cruel outrages than they really are. I have just come back from Clare, and I will tell you what I saw there—it will stick in my memory for the rest of my life, an eviction which I saw thirty years ago will stick in my memory till death. I have done all I can to make it unlikely, to make it difficult, that there should be evictions in the future, and I will do what I can to make it difficult that shall happen again which happened in Clare, which I almost saw happen within the last three or four days. I went when I was at Tullow to the workhouse, and there I saw a poor fellow lying in bed, the doctors round him, with a blue light over his face that made me feel that the doctors were not right when they told me that he might get over it. I felt sure that he must die, and I see this morning that he has died. But why did that man die? He was a poor lone farmer. I believe I had paid his rent— I believe he had committed that crime— he thought it his duty to pay. Fifteen or sixteen men broke into his house in the middle of the night, pulled him out of his bed, and told him that they would punish him. He himself, lying in his death agony as it were, told me the story. He said: "My wife went down on her knees and said, 'Here are five helpless children; will you kill their father?' They took him out; they discharged a gun filled with shot into his legs so closely that it shattered his legs. Perhaps they did not mean to kill him—they must have known that they meant to make it impossible for him to earn his living, and to give him days and weeks of agony. I may charitably hope that they did not quite know that they would kill him. Well, I will say that this is a state of things, that something on what I have heard will dwell with me all the rest of my life, and if I can do anything to prevent these things happening, whatever hard things you may think of me or say of me, the time will come when the Irish people will be thankful that they were stopped. But I call upon you to do what you can to stop these things. Join any constitutional agitation for any change you like, but do try for the honor of Ireland, for that feeling of patriotism which I believe you have strong within you, to wipe off this disgrace from her name. Let me tell you one word about the English people. There is no ill-feeling in England towards Ireland. We know well that you have been a miserable country, that you have been a badly governed country; that the English Government in past days has done many very cruel and very unjust things to Ireland—(here, here)—and allowed many things to be done. We wish to undo that; we wish to make you prosper; we wish to make you as rich and as powerful as we are ourselves. But when we have these terrible outrages coming before us we hardly know what to say; we hardly know how we can carry out our good feeling and our good wishes to you. Now, I am very much obliged to you for hearing me so patiently. I know I must have said things that very many of you must dislike.

A VOICE.—"Very few."

Mr. Forster—"When leaving London they told me 'Don't go into the country. Don't go away from Dublin, you will not be safe.' (Slight interruption.) Let us remember that two cannot speak at one time." (Hear, hear.) They told me it would not be safe for me to go about in Ireland.

A VOICE.—"Who said that?"

Mr. Forster—"A good many people. The first place I went to I had a good lot of police with me. Since then I have done without them. They also told me coming over that I should not be heard, for I would say what I thought. Well, I have been heard, and I am very much obliged to you. I have very little more to say, but I will just end with three words—words with which I have seen by reading the newspapers many speeches in many towns in Ireland have ended, and words with which many letters that I receive end—"God save Ireland."

Why not let out the suspects?"

Mr. Forster—"Sometimes when I have read a letter telling me that I must have a bullet through my head, or that I must go to a place that is rather warmer than we are in now, I regret to find that it is signed 'God save Ireland.' I have, as I said, read many speeches with that expression at the end; and I have said 'Yes God save Ireland' too, but 'God save Ireland' from the man who made that speech. (Laughter.) However, you may be sure that is the feeling which the Government

has, which Mr. Gladstone has, and which, if you will allow me to say, I have. God save Ireland from enemies outside her borders and from those within—God save Ireland from cruel men, of whatever class be they—and I trust there are very few grasping landlords or racketsmen landlords, or be they dishonest tenants or midnight marauders, God save Ireland from the pestilence that walketh at noon and the terror that stealtheth at night. And I believe that God will save Ireland, for with all her faults there is that amount of virtue amongst the Irish people—there is that love of their country, that love and devotion of men to their families—that willingness to sacrifice for them, which are abiding and honest virtues that do much to save a country and to enable God's laws to be respected. And with the earnest desire that God may save Ireland, I thank you for having heard me. (Applause.)

A Strange Case.

A BOY SHEDS PIECES OF GLASS FROM HIS BODY.

There is a boy in Passaic, New Jersey, who has recently been shedding certain quantities of glass from various parts of his body. The story, which eye witnesses are ready to vouch for, but which physicians are inclined to doubt, is this:—One E. K. Ross has a son about ten years, who nearly four years ago at Franklin, N. J., stepped on a broken window pane and gashed the joint of his big right toe. Note carefully that it was his right toe which was injured. The wound was a severe one; no glass was noticed in the injured foot, but a long time elapsed before it healed sufficiently to allow him to walk without crutches. Over a year later the boy was suddenly seized with a severe pain in the inner side of the left instep, accompanied with headaches and other indispositions. Salve and a rag were applied, with the result of drawing a piece of glass of first rate quality from his instep. Numerous other particles followed in the course of a few days. The glass dropped out without suppuration. The process was witnessed by several relatives of the virtuous hero. His parents now began to regard his symptoms mysterious if not serious, and sent for the family doctor. Unfortunately the production of glass ceased after his arrival, and he naturally assumed a somewhat skeptical attitude toward the wonderful stories told him.

The appearance of each bit of glass was heralded about two hours in advance by sharp, stinging pains. After the discharge in the foot ceased no more glass appeared, but during the year the boy suffered pains in his side, for which he received treatment, on the supposition that he was suffering from pleurisy. Nothing of moment happened after this till two weeks ago, when he began to experience pain in his right forearm above the wrist. A pimple formed, which, when squeezed, produced not only matter, but a piece of glass. Another virtuous issue followed, similar to the previous one, which left him in an exhausted condition. Again a physician was called, and again no more glass could be found, though the wound was probed. This was in the evening. Tuesday morning the glassy discharge was renewed. The doctor was called, but did not make his appearance till Wednesday. Strangely enough, nothing appeared while he was present, but soon after he was gone small pieces began to come out. Mrs. Ross now called in some of the neighbors, who witnessed the phenomenon, and are ready to testify to that effect.

The particles that have exuded vary in size from a minute point to an inch in length, and half an inch in width. Several physicians have examined this strange case, and are divided in their opinions regarding it. One thinks the boy is shamming, in order to evade the tuition of the school-room, and says he may have inserted the small pieces and manipulated the larger ones on principles of sleight-of-hand. Another doctor regards the case as genuine. He thinks the particles may have entered the original wound—and have worked their devious way through the cellular tissues by muscular contraction. The alleged phenomenon will be fully investigated, and the matter thoroughly ventilated.

Field Marshal Count Moltke sums up the result of his recent studies in the statement that "a war with Russia could not be undertaken by Germany till after the lapse of eighteen months or two years." This only means that it could not at the present moment be entered into with the same confidence and safety as the two last great wars with Austria and France. The Eastern fortresses, especially Posen and Thorn, the German authorities consider ought to be considerably strengthened and better armed, and several of the Baltic ports—such as Danzig, Pillau, and Königsberg—put in a better state of defence before the commencement of a campaign in Russia. The question of the headquarters for the mustering of an invading army would also have to be settled, and Count Moltke is said to be inclined to choose Breslau as such a centre.

"A Brooklyn man has been sent to jail for kissing his girl good night." This should teach Brooklyn young men a lesson. They will probably hereafter imitate the example of young men in other cities—i.e., remain a couple of hours longer and kiss them good-morning.