

from the mother country. The first interest of England is the honor of its public men,—a consideration which this province tacitly ignores. A member of the British Cabinet may bungle the trust reposed in him, and cause much mischief without necessarily losing office, but he dare not continue to hold office when once his honor as a public servant has been impugned. In Nova Scotia, on the contrary, the leader of a Government is not even disquieted when publicly charged with "lacking the essential element of truth." This is a charming state of affairs, well calculated to impress outsiders with a sense of that "sterner stuff" which sustains Colonial ambition in matters political. A stranger would certainly be puzzled to form a correct notion of our political world. He must either measure politicians by personal experience, or be guided by what appears in the political press. He is apt to go wrong in either case, for, as a rule, politicians are not in society, and the press is so outrageously violent as to baffle any attempt at dispassionate judgement. He would meet those who from their position and local influence should be most interested in political matters, but who nevertheless ignore politics most religiously. He would meet those who have retired disgusted from public life, as also those who in happier times gained provision from their political labours. But he would meet a scarce any man now high in office, and he would find that the position of a member of the lower House was rather shunned than coveted by the leaders of society. As straws indicate the winds' direction, so may the general tone of our political world be indicated by the impressions formed of it upon the surface of society. It is not often that ladies venture a remark upon politics, nor is it at all desirable that they should be deeply versed in such matters, but when ladies openly sneer at the mere mention of the House of Assembly, the chances are, they reflect in some measure the opinions of their male relatives. When ladies can afford to say—"who cares about the House of Assembly—I'm sure no gentleman would belong to it now,"—depend upon it politics are at a very low standard indeed. Of course such unqualified exclamations on the part of the fair sex must be received with a certain amount of reservation. To assert that no gentleman can now take an active part in politics would be to assert what is not the case. There are, we are happy to say, in the existing House of Assembly some men whose independent course of action, and even handed rectitude of purpose, must command the respect and admiration of all to whom the welfare of this Province is dear. (Conspicuous in the ranks of such is MR. STARRS, who has mainly bearing against those who would have wronged his friends, torn out the chief topic of discussion without the House last session.) Still, the melancholy fact remains, that those highest in the social scale have little in common with the men to whom the interests of the Province have been confided. Office holders, as a body, are not respected. Whether they are, as a body, entitled to respect, is a question the consideration of which we shall enter upon hereafter.

OUR FARM. I.

You have all heard of Mr. BULL! His large family is the talk of the whole country—his wealth, his good humour, his laziness—may even his large stomach—are criticized everywhere by everybody who knows anything about anything. This Mr. BULL, as you are doubtless aware, has many outlying estates occupied for the most part by relatives, near or distant as the case may be, but all descendants of an old BULL, who lived and died many years ago. These properties though occupied by distant cousins still form an integral part of the great BULL estate, and to this day draw to themselves envy and admiration as belonging to the great capitalist. "All that belongs to BULL must be well managed," people say. "What a good head the old fellow has to be sure; he gains wealth daily the longer he lives." And so he does—good luck to him! long may he continue hale, hearty, and as well to do as he now is.

Of all these above mentioned outlying estates none seems more prosperous than that at present in the hands of a very respectable gentleman called BLUENOSE,—a very respectable man indeed—a man also naturally endowed with a great deal of mental and physical activity. This farm, or rather conglomeration of farms, consists chiefly of barren land and pine forests, with a great water power and a few good arable acres of which

Mr. BLUENOSE is justly proud. Nevertheless, on the whole the land is less fertile than most of the BULL farms—a fact which BLUENOSE is very loath to admit.

This estate has been in the family of the present occupant for more than 115 years. For nearly a century BULL himself farmed the land,—that is to say BULL himself superintended the general system of agriculture within it, endeavouring as far as possible to assimilate its cultivation with that of the home farms so long famous for their productiveness.

This was effected by an agent resident on the BLUENOSE estate, a man generally selected for his knowledge of farming in all its branches, and especially well informed on the system in vogue for many years on the home farms.

These agents took counsel with some of the BLUENOSE family, or their dependants, choosing usually for their advisers those who had proved their competence to give advice by long and faithful service on the land, of which they had already perhaps held a small portion on lease. This arrangement apparently suited all parties. Mr. BULL knew that the estate was well managed—BLUENOSE sucked in the cash, ate, drank, and made merry with a full conviction that his property was secure, and that in the hands of the bailiff it would be farmed to the greatest possible advantage. From all poachers he was secure, for BULL supplied a noble staff of keepers, and from all hostile litigation also (especially from the greedy Mr. STARRS, who lived to the South) BLUENOSE dwelt in peaceful security, for he knew well that no STARRS, or men of his stamp, would venture the risks of a law suit with BULL, whose purse was so long and whose counsel were so astute.

One word about this Mr. STARRS. He owned a very fine estate lying, as I said, to the South of the BLUENOSE farms. This had once belonged to the BULL family, but legal difficulties having arisen between STARRS and his landlord, the latter, seeing no end to the litigation that might ensue, after a feeble resistance resolved to cede all claim to the STARRS property, which from that time until now has remained in the hands of its present owner.

For many years BLUENOSE lived in great comfort and ease, and every year Mrs. BLUENOSE presented him with a fine son, or daughter, and sometimes both. As these children grew up they set to work clearing the ground, building sheds, roads, and fences, raising cattle, marrying wives, and in a general way adding to the prosperity of the estate. All this they did under the guidance of the several agents whom BULL thought fit to depute for their guidance.

One day BLUENOSE came into his house puffed with rage. He had had some words with the agent and looked as ugly as possible.

"I won't stand it," he roared, "blessed if I do,—I know just as much about managing things as this fellow, and then he comes simpering and smirking about its not being customary up at BULL's place. I won't stand it for another day."

And sure enough he wrote a very angry letter to his landlord in which he enlarged upon what he called the hardships of his case in not being allowed to manage his own affairs, when his own balance at his bankers entirely depended upon the way in which these were looked after, "and who so good a judge," he concluded, "upon that subject as myself."

Well, BULL, as I have said, with all his great energies was in some things almost culpably indolent. He received BLUENOSE's letter just after his dinner, which, in its turn, had succeeded a hard day's work.

"Bother the fellow," he said, "why can't they let a fellow alone for a few hours?"—and he was proceeding to tell his bailiff to write a note granting the request at once, when he fortunately fell asleep before the servant had answered the bell.

The next day his eye caught BLUENOSE's letter and he thought over it for a few moments. "Well, well," he reflected, "We have all had the same sort of feelings at one time or another. I remember in the year sixteen hundred and—let me see, what was it,—well never mind the exact time, but I had the same sort of ideas,—aye and put them into practice too, ha! ha! and who says I'm the worse for it now. No, no, the fellow may be right after all. It won't do to be hard upon him any way. There is no fear of his playing me a shabby trick like STARRS. By Jove I'll write him a letter myself!"

So he wrote that although once hardly were the matters it should "require them matters are goose at Mich at any time he will seriously will not proceed Mr. BULL all property from STARRS to take of way.

BLUENOSE my own master as rich as St. his old fashion the same field shall not won him. I must hurry."

So I believe will see his fine doings th

Over the S Over the S D'ARCY N Shall come

Sing a son A pocket Four-and-t Shall come

So the me Left their Came to s Came to v Do not th Ever saw Do not th Ever ate Railway w Meats all Meats a-w Never was Washed a

Far, so fa Drinking Noble hu What tho Nothing i For you l And my l

On the m Walked i Shewed i Thick as Went to i Not disgr For our e And our So agree When we It was af But the t Then the HOLLIS i BARRING All whic Next the Saw old Saw a sa