The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 28, 1876.

EASY LESSONS IN POLITICS.

GOOD MEN AND BAD MEN, AND HOW THE COUNTRY WAS SAVED.

No. 3.

And again the Good Men assembled themselves together, and they said one to another: "Now, behold, it appeareth that the Bad Men who bore rule over this country, even they who have borne rule for the last generation, have, indeed, done injury to the country and have ruined it. For, lo! they have builded factories and set workmen in them. They have given to the husbandman and the shepherd and the craftsman and to him that tradeth, much employment, until the cities are full of inhabitants and the land is covered with habitations, and there be too many to feed and to clothe and to pay the tax-gatherer. Now, therefore, let us be up and doing, peradventure we may save this unfortunate land that is overrun with its inhabitants." And one rose up and said: "Let us open our gates and bring in the merchandize of the stranger beyond our border,—mayhap, the goods of the stranger will drive out the goods of the workmen within our borders, and thus shall the land be saved." And they saw that the advice was good, and they brought in the goods of the stranger and it drove out the goods of the people of the land. And they that made sugar, they ceased to make it, and the workmen, numbering thousands, were driven from employment by the ceasing of the labor in this factory alone. And so the land was saved. And they that brought tea from China and Japan ceased to buy and to bring it into the land. And the dealers in tea bought from the nation across the border and paid tribute to them. And, thus, again, the land was saved. And the boots and shoes which the inhabitants did wear, and the cotton goods and the woollen goods, and the grain and the butter and much variety of articles which were made or grown in the country, these were all brought in in quantities so great as to be countless. And once again the country was saved. And the people that paid the taxes, and the inhabitants that tilled the land, and the workmen that fashioned many curious things in workshops and factories, and the young men and maidens, these said unto themselves: "Now, why stay we here idle? This is not our land, for the stranger occupieth it; and our rulers are in league to destroy our inheritance and to cause us to perish from off the face of the earth. Now, therefore, let us arise and go hence, for this is not our home since the Good Men have saved it." And they arose and went forth, and in the space of four years there left the land and journeyed to the States upwards of four hundred thousand of the inhabitants, all grown persons, fit to labor or to handle the plough or the sword, and to labor at the labor of men and women. And thus, according to the exceeding wisdom of the Good Men, was the land saved and its people prevented from becoming too great in multitude.

And the Good Men said yet again one to another: "Behold, these people are frivolous and foolish; their prosperity leadeth only to levity, and they bow not their heads reverently before the Lord's anointed. Truly, their path leadeth only to perdition. Now, therefore, let us appoint unto them task-masters, who shall mete unto them tasks and shall chastise them if need be, that their ways may be made perfect, and that this unfortunate country may be saved." And one stood forth, named Brydges, surnamed the Just, and he said: "How long I to serve and save this miserable country! Day and night are my thoughts devoted to the salvation of the country. Now, give to me the railroads of the country, and authority and power and much money, and I will enter among these people, and rebuke them, and chastise them if need be, and I will quell these people and humble them, and I will load them with heavy taxes and fines, their spirit will I utterly crush and the country will I save." And they gave him the highways of the country for a prey, the moneys of the country to use and to devour—and the industries of the country for a sacrifice. And he saved the country, for he built unto himself a Palace Car, made of fine woods and much upholstery and fine furniture and silver and metals, as a hotel and a lodging unto himself, and thus saved he the country and the moneys of the country. And he framed new tariffs and taxes, in number seventeen, wherewith he harrassed the people by day and by night and in their up rising and down sitting. And the locomotives of the country he sent to the foreigner that they might be mended; and such works and material as he needed caused he to be procured of the foreigner; and the gauge he changed at an expense equal to the earnings of the railways for several years; and his bridge work and his iron buildings and his other structures in iron brought he from Phenixville, where his son and heir did live as "a student;" and he set spies over the officials to note wherein they lacked in their service to the Good Men, and to dog the people and report unto him what persons soever refused to bow their heads, and wherein there appeared opportunity for trading with profit—that the country might be taken out of the hands of its possessors, and saved from unutterable perdition. And this good man, Brydges, did rule with a rod of iron, and many he persecuted, and some expelled he from the service of the people, and he destroyed the peace of the people, and caused great hatred and commotion in the land, and the moneys of the people he wasted. And he saved the country.

And the Good Men assembled once more to consult and to devise schemes for the salvation of their country. And they said one to another: "How is this that the great railway through the land goeth not forward? Mayhap we need it not these many years, neither is the country rich enough to permit that much money be spent on account thereof; nevertheless, there may be profit to the country and its rulers and their friends in the work, and, moreover, it is desirable that something be done to save the bleeding country." And then stood up he that is called Alexander, and he spake and said: "Now, why delay we to go forward with this railway from Dan even unto Beersheba? Behold, the price of iron has fallen, and mayhap it will rise again. Iron we need not for the next twenty months, yet there appeareth a good opportunity to make a barter and get gain, and thus the time for the procuring of the Steel Rails hath already come. Preadventure we buy not these rails at the present time, the Bad Men may come into possession and the country will be ruined utterly." And with one accord they decreed that the Steel Rails for the next five years should be procured and that the godly house in Montreal in which the good brother Charles had his capital, should profit thereby; and there was given unto them whatsoever price they asked for rails, and whatsoever price they asked for freight, and whatsoever else the spirit moved them to desire; and they got much gain thereby, and the good brother Charles profited thereby and saved for himself his capital and his notes; and the brethren rejoiced thereat with exceeding great joy, and so they saved their bleeding country. And others seeing the wonderful work that was being done for the country, essayed to aid in the self same redemption, and they approached unto Alexander, the Minister, and they said: "Give unto us, we pray thee, a certain Wrinkle, whereby we may know where and when to purchase of the lands at Lachine Canal; and he gave the Wrinkle unto them, and they did use it, and they bought lands, knowing where and when to buy, and they made great profit, and thus they saved the country. And others took unto themselves lands at the place called "Thunder Bay;" others received Wrinkles whereby they invested in the "Greatnorthwest;" and others of the brethren saw "chances" in mining regions; and they speculated and locked-up and waxed strong and mighty in the land. And they saved their country with a rich and precious salvation, not once but many times, and tired not in the devising of manifold ways and means of "elevating the standard," and "preserving the heritage" unto their children and their children's children. And all the brethren were guided in the right paths, and instructed therein; and they ceased not day nor night to cry aloud to "Save the Country," "Our Bleeding Country." And all their great deeds, and their wanderings, and their sayings, and their sacrifices for the people, and the wisdom wherewith they governed, and their conquests, and the history of the great men they raised up in the land, are they not recorded in their unsubsidized press—are they not found in the columns of the Toronto *Globe* and the Montreal *Herald* and the St. John *Telegraph* and the Halifax *Chronicle* and the Charlottetown *Patriot*; and therein he who runneth may read how that the Bad Men ruined the country, and how the Good Men saved their country, yea, many times, even seventy times seven times,—mayhap as many times as there were appointments to office and contracts in the land,—the number whereof was Legion.

POCKET PATRIOTISM.

Within three years most of the leading Grits who were prepared to swear by the book that nothing short of entrusting them with the management of public affairs could save this unfortunate Dominion, have shown us the true intent and meaning of their most solemn declarations. What has become of these self-sacrificing gentlemen?

1. Mr. Dorion appointed himself Chief Justice of Quebec.

2. Mr. D. A. Macdonald appointed himself Lieut. Governor of Ontario.

3. Mr. William Ross has taken to himself the Collectorship of Halifax.

4. Mr. Fournier (a third class lawyer) seized the position of Judge of the Court of Appeals of Canada.

5. Mr. Laird took to himself the Governorship of the North West Territories.

6. Mr. Geoffrin has this week had the Collector of Customs at Montreal superannuated and has taken the office to himself.

And, 7, we understand that the Hon. Letellier de St. Just expects to be able to secure the superannuation of the Collector at Quebec and to appropriate this office to himself.

These were all members of the Cabinet, some of them not more than a year advisers of the Crown. They were all shining lights who were to put to shame John A. Macdonald, Tupper and other hungry office-seekers! They were to "elevate the standard" after a fashion never before witnessed in public life in Canada. And they have surely done it!

There remain several of the members of the Cabinet unaccounted for. Of these, Mr. Burpee and Mr. Vail expect Governorships. Mr. Scott, of Ottawa, expected a Judgeship. He has just sent his brother with Mr. Laird to the North West at $2,000 a year, and will, without doubt, secure something for himself as well. Mr. Huntington has been talked of for the Governorship of British Columbia, as well as in connexion with another and more permanent office. Messrs. Blake, Mackenzie, Cartwright, and Smith are the only members of the Cabinet who appear not to have desired to make their hay while the sun shone. The whole affair is surely a moving spectacle.

THE ISLAND SOLD!

Prince Edward Island appears to have been a mere make weight in the hands of the Mackenzie Government and the Grits. When these patriotic gentlemen wished to gain a sufficient number of adherents in the smaller Provinces to give the control of the Government to Ontario, they were intensely generous to little Prince Edward Island. They gave her a seat in the Cabinet, yielding, as they said, one of the five seats which of right belonged to Ontario. And, generous souls! they were careful that their left hand should know what their right hand was doing. They blazoned their extreme generosity to the world at large. Their Party journals were particularly anxious that Ontario's gift to P. E. Island should be appreciated abroad, and especially in the smaller Provinces. But the time came when they found it necessary to strengthen their damaged position in Ontario, and then, forgetful of their boasted generosity to the Island, they coolly vacated the seat by the lure of another office to its occupant and took back their gift! The Island, which had hoped for great things from the Mackenzie Government, was deprived of its seat with the same sort of rough vigor and promptitude that a farmer would use in up-ending and emptying a sack of grain. They shook Mr. Laird out and ordered him to "go West," and the seat was appropriated by a pure bred Grit from the heart of Gritdom. When in Opposition and fighting for the possession of the Government, the Grits treated all questions from an Ontario stand-point, careless of the consequences of their attitude on public sentiment in the other Provinces. They outraged the prejudices of Quebec and assailed the interests of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. The Manitoba question they handled with utter contempt for the safety of the Dominion, and the British Columbia question they played and trifled with until it became a source of anxiety to the Imperial Government as well as to the Dominion. In each and all of these difficulties, and on every question that has arisen since the Union, their leaders have simply asked themselves the question: "How shall we keep our Party in Ontario united, and how shall we hold Ontario against our opponents?" This was the spring of all their movements, the meaning and explanation of all their acts. Prince Edward Island's turn came to illustrate the beauties of Grit tactics and sound the depths of Grit policy; it came somewhat later than the experience of the other Provinces, but it was bound to come. The Island vote has served the purposes of the Grits; and now that Sir John Macdonald has made such progress in Ontario, the Grits have come to the conclusion to let the Island slide and strengthen their position at home. To Brown, Mackenzie, Blake and such extreme Party men, CANADA means Ontario; the PEOPLE mean those who are members of Grit Clubs; the interests of the Dominion mean the continued rule of the Party of a single Province. The liberality, the broad sympathy, the statesmanlike policy which characterized the Government of Sir John Macdonald in their relations with the smaller Provinces are utterly wanting in that union of petty trickery and party despotism which now passes by the name of a Cabinet at Ottawa.

LIVING OR DEAD?—Those who read the *Freeman* must perceive that the Editor treats the School question as anything but "a dead issue." Each number of that paper for weeks past has contained several bitter articles and paragraphs, sufficient of themselves to keep alive the flame of discord. Does Mr. Anglin really wish to have the question settled? Rather, does he not wish to prevent the bridging of that great gulf which now separates New Brunswick Catholics and Protestants on this question?

Since the last election, the Government of New Brunswick have made certain concessions which, if Mr. Anglin was really anxious for a settlement, he would urge on the acceptance of those with whom he has influence. To our way of thinking, the Government made concessions which were not consistent with their attitude at the last general election; but, be this as it may, the Legislature, the Press and the electors, by their silence having endorsed the Government, we have nothing more to say on the subject. We shall be glad to note Mr. Anglin in a new *role*, one more creditable to his understanding and position in the country.

If the School Question is a dead issue, the sooner ous Catholic fellow citizens are made aware of the fact the better.

WE DID NOT HEAR, in time to notice in last week's issue, of Councillor J. B. Hamm's appointment to the office of Superintendent of the Inspectors of Coal and Flour and Measurers of Salt. Both Mr. Hamm and the Common Council are to be congratulated on the fact. The Councillor resigned his seat at the Board when appointed.

FASHION NOTES.

We have been "doing" the fashions in the most thorough manner, both as regards theory and practice, for the past week. We have read up all the foreign authority obtainable on the subject, have interviewed nearly all our local fashion magnates, lastly, have used eyes, ears and observation with the same unswerving regard for business, and yet, after all our efforts, the only sweeping statement we have been able to deduce, is the trite observation that novelty is the watchword of the day. No matter how ugly or absurd any particular mode may appear, so long as it is either novel or original, it is sure to obtain more than a moderate share of admiration. Other shortcomings may be forgiven, but to truly fashionable people a want of originality is, at once, unpardonable and irreplaceable.

There are, it is true, a great many revivals of fashions long since gone out, as, for example, a renewed furore for trimming hats with plush instead of velvet, and the fancy for wide belts, pointed both in front and at the back; but, as a general thing, those resurrected fashions are so much altered, and, in many cases, so much improved, that even the oldest amongst us fail to recognize them, and thus with us, as with the young people who patronize them, they are allowed to pass muster as the greatest novelty. Among the real

BONA FIDE NOVELTIES,

however, are wide dress braids embroidered in camaieu shades or else with colored flowers; also Oriental bands for trimming the Indian and Egyptian materials which are so rapidly coming into favor. Neither of those trimmings has as yet gained ground in St. John, but they are so generally worn by the *beau monde* of New York and other American cities, that, it is to be supposed, we shall soon witness the birth of their popularity on this side of the border, though, indeed, our stock and style of trimmings are, at the present time, so extensive, that anything new in this line seems merely a superfluity.

In fringes, the value or desirability now seems to be adjudged in proportion to the width, some samples which measure more than a quarter of a yard being considered the most stylish. In one instance we have seen it worn almost half a yard in width, but this, we have reason to believe, was a special importation, designed for an elegant black, gros grain dinner dress, made under M. Hammondi's directions and valued at something like two hundred dollars. According to

M. HAMMONDI,

woollen fringes are also worn to a very great extent, but were the decision left to us, we should prefer bands of fur or fur and feathers combined. It may be that this preference dates itself back to our inspection of another of M'sieur's costumes, but if so, we are quite excusable, the dress in question being in itself a marvel of artistic skill. We are again too crowded to enter into minute details, but when we have given the outlines of a myrtle green silk and gray matelasse made in the form of a Princess dress and combined as only French taste could combine it; trimmed heavily with silver fox and completed by a very stylish sacque in the same combinations, we feel assured that the generality of our readers will possess sufficient imagination to picture the effect, and sufficient weakness to entertain a slight feeling of envy towards the New York young lady for whom it was designed. Another costume shown us in the same place and at the same time, was of the favorite navy blue mixed with cardinal, but although very pretty, we felt inclined to regard this dress as rather "loud" for general wear. Strange to say, neither of the three costumes already specified had any connection with trousseaux, but, as a matter of course, we could not visit M. Hammondi without seeing something of a bridal outfit. The "something" in this case consisted of a wonderfully handsome dinner dress of black silk and velvet, a carriage dress of seal brown silk and velvet, a Russian cloak of black silk lined with Siberian squirrel and trimmed with plucked otter, and, lastly, another dinner dress which, we are happy to say, was neither navy blue, seal brown nor myrtle green. We escape the monotony of chronicling either of those, and, at the same time, announce a new color, Maude by name. This particular sample of Maude, which, as accurately as we can judge, is between a mauve and a dove color, was trimmed with velvet of the same shade piped and faced with ecru. The entire suit was incomplete at the time we happened upon it, but, if it fulfils its promise, it must be remarkably pretty by this time.

Intruding our inquisitiveness upon

MRS. BLANCHARD,

we discovered that she had no less than twelve black silk dresses in course of construction. Some of these were purely of the silk alone, but the larger proportion were silk and velvet, or silk and damasse. In their combinations and make-up there were scarcely any two exactly alike, but both here and at M. Hammondi's we notice that the fancy for buttoning both basque and polonaise at the side seems to grow very rapidly. In addition to this miscellaneous heap of black silks, Mrs. Blanchard also showed us a very handsome velvet mantle, trimmed with the fur and feather combination already mentioned. This mantle, which was perfect in the shape and finish, was so very long that it might readily be taken for a polonaise by those not initiated upon the subject, but as we have seen many even longer, it appeared to us a very comfortable length.

IN MILLINERY

we have been shown some very elegant specimens during the last week, our wanderings having taken us in a direction hitherto unfamiliar. Our first visit was paid to Mrs. Connolly, and in her rooms we were almost bewildered by the brilliant display of ready made hats and bonnets which met our view. Rifle green, black, brown, navy blue, ecru, and every other shade the catalogue contains, confronted us on every side. Felt, velvet, feather and silk hats came before us in so many varied and beautiful shapes that we felt completely puzzled as to the proper method of enumeration and thus bowed ourselves out without even making an attempt.

In the millinery department of Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison the stock of ready-made hats is not nearly so large, but a few left over since the last opening, together with several more in the course of completion, were a very sufficient guarantee that we might here stay our footsteps, content to believe that in few other places could our wants be more perfectly supplied. A Marie Stuart hat of navy blue velvet with face trimmings of caroubier red was very pretty and becoming; two or three capotes of seal brown velvet, with bands of brown and white feathers by way of frontispiece, and finely cut steel ornaments and streamers of pale blue gros grain by way of trimmings, were comfortable as well as pretty; but the flower of the collection was an elegant bonnets of white plush, trimmed with delicate autumn leaves, white ribbon and long streamers of myrtle green. This bonnet, we suppose, is *en route* for Wisconsin before now, but we cannot refrain from sending just one covetous sigh in the same direction.

On felt and velvet hats feather bands are still very much worn, but a newer way of trimming plain or every day hats consists in twining several rows of cable cord around the crown, allowing a pair of small tassels to fall over the brim and ornamenting the side with one of the new style of fur and feather wings. Large gauze veils are also wrapped orientally around all shapes of hats, but these veils are only for careless wear, being, in truth, suggestive of an attempt to cover up a bad hat. In

COLLARS,

the only novelty is a style called the bib, made of white organdy, cut straight around the neck, with the front laid in fine plaits and edged with lace. These are pretty enough, but they look so much like the bibs worn by children, that we confess we should feel rather silly in adopting them for our own usage. Therefore, we would much more cordially recommend plain linen collars, which, in truth, are far more fashionable. Both in collars and cuffs, the best supply we have seen is shown at Messrs. Fairall & Smith's. In fact, this being one of the special branches of their business, the cheapness and superiority of their goods is almost completely without a rival.

Next in order among those lesser articles to lady's wear is an elegant assortment of

FANS,

shown by Jas. Adams & Co. In one way, of course, it seems only an act of faith to buy a fan at the beginning of winter, but as the beginning of winter is also the beginning of the party and concert season, they are now very nearly as much a necessity as they were some months ago; consequently, we advise our readers to favor this assortment with an inspection, and in case of purchase, would suggest that the newest and most *distingue* way of suspending fans is by a double silk cord, which goes around the waist and is finished with tassels. Two ribbons joined in a bow are also used for the same purpose, but metal chains have become so common that they are now no longer used by really fashionable people.

The only item of this week's work which now remains over is the request of a lady correspondent that we should devote a little space exclusively to

GARMENTS FOR UNDERWEAR.

In this we should gladly acquiesce were it not that, in the first place, we are not well versed upon the subject; while, in the second, Manchester, Robertson & Allison have such a complete department in this line, a department so fully coequal with those of cities five times the size of St. John, that in directing our friend to their address, we are giving her the very best parting advice. Whatever style, texture or shape of underclothing she may desire, her desires will here meet with a prompt and satisfactory disposal.

AN IMPOSTOR AT LARGE.

We like to see fair play, and where we find an attempt at personation, such as that which has startled our community this week, we are impelled to expose the outrage and, if possible, discover the culprit. Though we differ from Mr. Willis on some points, we must do him justice at all hazards.

The Impostor to whom we refer has got access to the *News*' editorial columns, and there he is personating Mr. Willis with a wealth of cheek and a coolness of nerve which mark him as a desperate character.

If there is one characteristic more than another on which Mr. Willis has a right to plume himself, it is his Inconsistency. Mr. Willis was elected on the "independent ticket" in 1870. He became a tame follower of the King-Hatheway Government in 1871. When the Session of 1872 came round, he was found as "the Leader of the Opposition,"—neither the *personel* nor principles of the Government having changed during the recess. He led up Maher, Gough and other Sectarian School men to the attack on the Free School Government, denouncing it as the most corrupt administration the country ever saw. Next session found him a member of this frightfully corrupt Government, repelling the attacks of the colleagues he had led the previous session! Being a member of the Government, but unable to secure salary and office, he has, for the last two years, kept one foot in the Opposition camp, quarrelled personally with his colleagues, opposed a Government candidate, threatened to resign, actually drew up his resignation, then put it in his pocket, and now only awaits the time when his stepping down and out will cause the greatest possible embarrassment to his colleagues. In fact, his Inconsistency is the great charm and attraction of Mr. Willis' political career, and to-day he can proudly point to a record as wavy as the billows of old ocean, as serpentine as the movements of the venomous copperhead.

The Impostor whom we are exposing seeks, through the editorial columns of the *News*, to deprive the good man of his birthright. He actually eulogizes those who are "tried, trusted and trustworthy friends" of our school system,—forgetting that Mr. Willis delights to recall the days when he led Maher, Adams and others to the very gates of the School Bill Government! The Impostor praises those who "never swerved from the straight line of their duty on this subject,"—thus scorning the semicircles and curves and other devious courses which carried Mr. Willis first to one side, and then to the other,—now for, now against school interests. The Impostor condemns people who "wear two faces," "run with the hare," etc., "play fast and loose," and so forth,—thus in Mr. Willis' own paper recording as worthy of public punishment the identical career of Inconsistency which Mr. Willis cherishes as the apple of his eye!

The Impostor can't deceive the public. The hands and arms may give forth the "fragrant smell" by which Jacob deceived his poor old father, but the voice is not the voice of Willis. It can't be the voice of Willis, for that voice continually shouts, "Vive Inconsistency!" The Impostor should be dragged forth and gibbetted in the sight of all men. No man's reputation for Inconsistency should be thus ruthlessly assailed. It is Mr. Willis' capital; it is his stand-by; it is his little all. And yet this arrant Impostor would deprive him of his little all, —and this through the agency of his own newspaper! We say, let this terrible Impostor go and be hanged!

GRIT IDEAS OF "FREE TRADE."

The Charlottetown *Patriot* (Grit) is trying to make out that the Mackenzie Government is benefitting the farmers by its manner of illustrating free trade principles. It will interest the farmers of P. E. Island to know that under what Grits call a righteous tariff, which they will not change, the United States alone have competed against Canadian farmers in Canadian markets to the extent of *nine millions of dollars in three years*. That is to say: the Grits think that the right sort of tariff is the tariff which takes three millions of dollars a year for Flour, Meal, Butter, Cheese, Lard and Tallow out of the pockets of Canadian farmers and hands them over to United States farmers. When he *Patriot* is extolling the Grit idea of free trade, we hope it will not forget to tell its readers that its Party in Parliament went in to a man at the last session of Parliament against reducing the duty on burning oil from fifteen cents per gallon to five cents per gallon. A number of good Grits were and are interested in an Oil Ring in Ontario; hence the vote of the whole "free trade" Party to make the people of Canada pay fifteen cents per gallon duty on all such oil imported into Canada! We feel well assured, too, that the *Patriot* will conceal from its readers the fact that the Mackenzie Government will not allow the people of the Maritime Provinces to bring their flour from Ontario by cheap water transportation, when they can prevent it, but compels them to use a railway that is handled by the most reckless and unscrupulous railroad manager in America. It will not tell its readers that no merchant in St. John or in any town on the Government railway can bring a barrel of flour from the Upper Provinces *via* Point du Chene, although the Gulf Ports steamers offer to carry lower than the railway. And it will be certain to conceal the fact that Mr. Brydges, to effectually deprive people along the railway of a choice of route, has framed a tariff which is much higher from Point du Chene to St. John than it is from St. John to Point du Chene! This is the Grit idea of what "free trade" should be! On the same principle, if the Government put on a steamer between the Island and New Brunswick, and if a dozen other steamers were able to make the voyage, the Government would compel every shipper to send his freight by their steamer! Or: supposing the Government had the power, they would compel every man who has fifty dollars' worth of freight to forward from Charlottetown to Summerside, to send it by the railway, although there might be fifty coasting schooners willing to carry the freight at half the railway's charges. The Government have this year compelled the Gulf Ports steamers to abandon Point du Chene, as a point for landing flour for St. John, and Pictou as a point for landing it for Halifax, and the Company, in order to do any business with Halifax, have been obliged to send their steamers through the Gut of Canso and around to Halifax,—making a voyage nearly double the length of their former trip. And this is the sort of encouragement the Mackenzie Government give to trade, especially *free* trade!

"A LITTLE WORLD THAT IS DYING."—This is the startling and wonderfully suggestive title which the New York *Sun* gives to an editorial of the *Scientific American*, referring to changes that are in progress in the Moon. Where once were seas in the Moon there are now sand hills and deserts. It's only a question of time when the Moon will die. The more reason why St. John Grits should come forward immediately and say whether they are going to support the *News*' County Ticket of "Willis and Burpee," or not. Three score years and ten is the term assigned to man on earth, and we can't be for ever calling the attention of the Grits to this Ticket in all its overshadowing vastness.

CORRECTION.—Mr. A. H. Smith, of Truro, writes to explain that altho' Smith and Carter, jewellers, Truro, have dissolved, they have *not* "left for parts unknown;" and that he (Mr. S.) is doing business in Truro and Mr. Carter in Great Village. We cheerfully note this correction.

THERE APPEARS to be a great deal of smuggling going on under the present Government. Cases at Dorchester, Halifax and other points have been turning up.

BEECHER.—There have been a number of amusing "locals" and communications in the St. John papers anent Mr. Beecher. A correspondent of the *Telegraph* wondered if it was not possible by some extraordinary effort to secure a lecture from Mr. Beecher in St. John, when other Canadian cities had been feasting on the intellectual nourishment dispensed to them by the popular orator and preacher. Then a paragraph in the *Globe* appeared, to the same effect. Then the *Telegraph* took up its parable again, and the *Globe* again responded. Then came an announcement that Mr. Beecher was a-coming—yes, a-coming,—and a-coming. It took three papers to make the announcement, one of these adding the startling postscript that it was Brother Nannary that was a-bringing him! Those who knew, at the time the very first squib on the subject appeared, that Bro. Nannary had already engaged Brother Beecher, watched with some amusement the funny attempts to arouse curiosity, anxiety, expectation, enthusiasm and all the other feelings and emotions which the human heart is capable of experiencing. And now we know in all its magnitude the great, overwhelming, awe-inspiring fact that Mr. Beecher is coming, and that he will be introduced to the St. John public by the enterprising manager who kept Lucille Western and Frank Roche on their pins in Halifax and St. John theatres. We have no doubt "there's money in it" for Bro. Nannary. Mr. Beecher deserves to draw and will draw. Even the circumstance of Brother Nannary being connected with his appearance here will not prevent him from having a great reception. There are no Toronto *Globes* and *Mails* here to make fools of themselves and a martyr of Mr. Beecher. Esteem will draw a host; mere curiosity will take others; so that big houses for the two nights are assured. Under the circumstances, further newspaper "puffing," though it might be amusing in these dull times, is unnecessary; and now that it is seen that a single hand has been pulling multitudinous wires in this connection, it is to be hoped that attempts to arouse "enthusiasm" will cease. The management ought not to be too grasping in regard to prices. Even at fifty cents a ticket, which is several times what it appears to cost in Maine, Mr. Beecher will have fine houses and the manager's enterprise will be liberally rewarded.

A FINE STATE OF AFFAIRS.—It is alleged by Hon. A. J. Smith's friends and supporters in Westmoreland that when he went to Ottawa just previous to the appointment of Mr. McAllister to the Cashiership of the Inter-Colonial Railway, he discovered that a Minute in Council had been adopted by the Government placing in Mr. Brydges' hands the power of appointing all railway officials on the Inter-Colonial and Island Railways, and otherwise giving him supreme control over the management of these roads! The public knew previously, by experience, that Mr. Brydges had the power to frame a railway tariff affecting the interests and property of hundreds of thousands of Canadians dependent on the railways for transportation, without so much as saying to the Government "by your permission;" that he absolutely refused to submit his Tariffs to the Government for approval; and that this man of his own motion could promulgate tariffs to exclude lines of steamers from aiding in carrying freight to many points in the Maritime Provinces. Such a stretch of power has never been exercised by any subordinate under a responsible Government; but it would seem that not only have the Government surrendered their rights and the people's rights to Mr. Brydges in these particulars, but they have actually placed in his hands the fate and fortunes of hundreds of officials and their families; they have disgraced themselves by an act of the grossest cowardice at the dictation of an unscrupulous railway despot; and have given all manly, patriotic Canadians an additional reason for desiring the overthrow of men so wholly lost to a sense of their duty to their constituents. This important statement is not an Opposition "fabrication;" it comes from the Government side of the House, and was put forth as a partial explanation of Mr. Brydges' autocratic act in appointing a Cashier without regard to the nomination made by a Minister to the office. It certainly helps us to comprehend the meaning of the many outrages that have been perpetrated on those who have been compelled to use the Government railways.

LONG-SIGHTED JOURNALISM.—There is a class of people with a peculiar structure of the eye which prevents them from seeing distinctly what is under their noses, but who are gifted with an eagle vision for long distances.—*Halifax Chronicle.*

It must be so. We know a journalist and a journal whose "eagle eye," on the eve of the last election for Ottawa, swept the heavens, and so convinced was it of the correctness of its vision that it assured the people of Halifax that it saw the railway head-quarters removed by its friends from Moncton to Halifax; and it promised accordingly. Now, this "vision" has not only vanished, but in its stead there is seen the head-quarters more firmly established than ever at Moncton, its Party having erected there several first-class residences for officials, added to the number of work-shops, built an expensive restaurant, enlarged the head offices' building and made other extensive and permanent additions to the Dominion's investments in that quarter,—most of them wholly unnecessary. The ante-election "vision" was, of course, a delusion. But the eagle-eyed is not discouraged. It has got up another "vision,"—the vision of a Winter Port for Canada at Halifax! The new affair has no more substantial basis than that other "vision" had. It's a baseless fabric, a deception, a mere election mirage, a something "too thin" for ordinary sight-seers. Not a scrap of evidence exists that the Grit Government "see it," but much proof that they see in Montreal's hostility to such a project tangible reasons for not seeing it. Mr. Jones may dream dreams, as before the last election; the *Chronicle's* eagle-eyed one may see "visions," as at the same noteworthy date; but the person of ordinary sight and ordinary powers of reasoning beholds only some extra sharp practitioners at work on the honest hopes of a people whom they had previously cruelly deluded. One thing is clear: not the *Chronicle's* "eagle eye," Mr. Vail's "military eye," nor Mr. Jones's fierce moustache can scare the Grits into taking the first step towards making Halifax the Winter Port for Canada. Justice to the Maritime Provinces must come from men who think less of Party safety and more of the great duty of unifying and consolidating the Provinces forming the Confederation.

HORNED MEN.—'Tis true,—they are to be found in the district of Akem, West Africa. The horns grow out of the cheek bones en either side of the nose. Captain Cameron expects to have skulls of these strange people forwarded immediately, and also a paper on the subject, from Captain J. S. Hay, who has been travelling among the people. The delay that must necessarily ensue before hearing further from these horned men need not prevent all good Grits in St. John from straightening out wry faces and supporting the immense and irrepressible County Ticket, "Willis and Burpee."

THE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.—The proprietors of the College (Messrs. Eaton and Kerr) are making their charges to suit the times. They now offer scholarships at a considerable discount, this offer, however, holding good only for a limited period. Parties who think of taking the course, or parents who had intended sending their sons forward, will find the present an excellent time for communicating with the managers.

T. B. HANINGTON, Esq., is a candidate for the Councillorship of Wellington Ward, vacated by Mr. Hamm. Mr. Hanington would make an active, energetic member of the Council, and we should hope to find him grappling with the iniquitous system of civic taxation which, in the name of law, is robbing the laborer, the mechanic, the clerk and all persons of small incomes of means which are needed in supporting their families.

A few nights ago some thieves broke into the residence of Mr. Abiathar Camp, but did not succeed in their designs on the school funds, of which Mr. Camp is treasurer.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

ONE SUMMER, by Blanche Willis Howard. Toronto, Belford Bros.

This book has had an unprecedented run in the United States. It has passed through no less than fourteen editions, and those who have read it profess to like it. They see beauties in it that no one who pretends to have any judgment about such things, can find. The story is unnatural, unreal and ridiculous. It is more than this, it is trashy. It is not even tolerably well written, and the authoress seems to have an utter contempt for all that is natural or characteristic of the human species. The character drawing is execrable. Miss Howard does not possess to even a limited extent the power of penetration, or the ability to comprehend the most ordinary things in life. She has no genius. She has not added *one* character to the library of fiction. Her men and women are only the people of other novelists in a diluted form. She has no art, no true conception of human kind. Her style is not even passable. It is crude, amateurist and not over refined. There is no sparkle to her pages, no brilliancy to her chapters, no talent in her forms of construction, no sign of intelligence to be met with in the wearying mass of rubbish which she serves up. Her ideas have a limited range and when she gets beyond this she hopelessly flounders. "One Summer" is a tiresome story. It is the history of two simpletons, a male simpleton who spends his time moping about a hot kitchen talking "goody" things to the ignorant daughter of his landlady, who reads blood and thunder romances, and the female simpleton who affects the congenial companionship of an uncouth ignoramus who grossly insults her at their first meeting, and to whom she prattles in collegiate language, of which we are safe in saying he doesn't understand a tenth part. Miss Doane pretends to find in this coarse village boy something lovable. She fairly "gushes" over him, idolizes him, but why she does so nobody but Miss Howard understands. This young lady, the heroine, actually takes this nondescript boy into the country with her on a little pic-nic. She takes, let the reader bear in mind, a boy with her who is even more ungrammatical than the author of this story, and while they sit on the grass we are treated to a few pages of silly gastronomic literature, interlarded with vulgar conversations. She patronizes this poor lad. She pats him on the head, calls him a good boy, gives him pretty things to eat, softens his name Jimmie into *Gem*, and so on, till the reader is surfeited with the nauseating stuff. She talks in trite platitudes. He doesn't understand what she says: but that makes no difference. He replies nevertheless, as he gulps down the pie, and the cakes he craves as they hurry along. O, how lovingly this precious pair gambol along the green sward, swinging the willow basket full of good things between them! What blissful felicity is here presented! Miss Howard is original surely. She is witty, too: witness this delicious *morceau*, "Jimmie Holbrook, I don't want you any longer;" and in answer spoke the gentle youth as he leered at her, "You ain't likely to have me any shorter." Shade of the immortal Jane Burns?—why did she not run and catch the darling and hug him till he grew black in the face? This Miss Doane professes to hate the male simpleton, Mr. Ogden, and she talks at him through *Gem*. She treats Mr. Ogden in a very unladylike manner, snubs him repeatedly and is pointedly rude to him. This is, no doubt, considered smart by Miss Howard, who takes boorishness for wit and vulgarity for humor. In no one instance have we a type of character in this wonderful book. Miss Doane wants to be a Florence Nightingale without the trouble. She watches at the bedside of the feverish *Gem*, and if she was not so affected about it, this trait in her character might be considered by some as noble. But she is kind to the boy only to serve a sinister object. There is a law of caste in every country. It exists in the land of the Hottentot as well as in the most enlightened marts of civilization. We can tolerate and respect those of the lower strata of society when they do deeds that merit it, but we *can not* take them to our heart. We can not say: "be one of us, come within our social circle, mingle with our friends; you are ignorant, brutal in your instincts, but for all that because at one time you served us well we will admit you within our pale. You shall be of and with us evermore." The law of Caste is a good one. We respect its mandates. It is better for all classes. We would not be congenial in the society of Jimmie Holbrook, and if Miss Howard stopped to consider a moment, she too would see how utterly ungenial Jimmie would be in the society of Miss Doane. It is better for both that a bar is between them—a law of separation—a gulf to keep one from the other. Each in his own sphere is happy, and Miss Howard must see how utterly absurd she is in thinking differently. We see no beauty in the character of Gem. He is very commonplace and very saucy. He is the sort of boy that would tease younger children, steal apples from his neighbors' orchards and pinch his little sister. He gets sick and consequently grows better. This is only natural. The devil got sick and wanted to be a saint, but as soon as he got well again, he changed his mind and remained a devil. Jane Mariar is a very cheap character, sister of the above and fully as vapory. She reads New York *Ledger* stories and her mind runs on haunted houses and noble dukes and things. She is a nuisance to the reader, and her actions have not even the merit of being funny. Mrs. Holbrook, the mother of the darling boy, is the most unnatural character in the book. Her son is brought home sick and lies in a prostrate condition, reduced by fever, and Miss Howard actually makes this mother pound in nails till the noise is almost deafening. Now, no one expects such conduct in a mother. The mother's love is the strongest of all loves. The wild beasts of the forests have it; it exists in the palace and in the hovel. A mother's heart is ever warm to her child, and no matter how great a termagent Mrs. Holbrook might be, she *could* not add in any way to the suffering of her own child. This is revolting and shows more than anything else how little Miss Howard really knows about woman nature. Mr. Ogden is an overdrawn character. He is a man with not a particle of spirit; a creature with no mind. He, too, takes a wonderful interest in the marvellous boy. He submits to Miss Doane's snubs and endures her rebuffs, and notwithstanding all this he holds a sneaking kindness for her. We are disgusted with Philip Ogden and are glad that such characters only exist in the feeble brain of Miss Howard. We never meet them in every day life. The other characters are inferior ones and do not form any material part of the story. Miss Phipps is the same old housekeeper one always meets with in books like these, and is of no account.

Miss Howard appears to have written this book with a copy of Bartlett's Familiar Quotations by her side. Every page bristles with half-a-dozen or so of gems from the poets, some of them with credit given and some of them without. They mar the progress of events and betray a paucity of expression on the part of the author. If Miss Howard would succeed as a novelist, she must alter her style completely and depend more on herself. She must cultivate an acquaintance with Thackeray, George Eliot and Hawthorne, and learn from these great teachers that correct style which she so much needs and that insight to character which she should possess if she wishes to succeed as a writer of fiction. There is nothing in "One Summer" that is above mediocrity. It is weak, dull and insipid. There are no bright spots, no glimpses of character, no art. The workmanship is clumsy and crude.

W. K. Crawford has received the November *Atlantic*. It is in every way a fine issue. Harriet W. Preston contributes an entertaining article on "Early Provençal Poetry," a subject that is ever fruitful. Chas. Dudley Warner writes pleasantly about "The Fair of Moses," and Frances Kemble's "Old Woman's Gossip" is delightful reading this time. Aldrich has a graceful bit of verse, "Recontre," and H. R. Hudson's "In Two Worlds" are happily conceived. The book notices are carefully considered and the music department is very full. The *Atlantic's* portrait to next year's subscribers, uniform with Mr. Longfellow's, will be Wm. Cullen Bryant.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

The new Halifax Academy of Music will be ready for occupancy on Christmas day. Sam Brookfield, the lightning architect, thinks the directors had better open with a grand concert.

LeMoyne's Evenings with Dickens' Combination opens at the Academy of Music, on Monday evening next. The bill consists of two of Dickens' best pieces, "Dombey and Son" and "Nicholas Nickleby." Mr. LeMoyne appears in both plays in two of his most celebrated impersonations. Miss Rainforth also plays in both pieces. The dramas are cast to the full strength of the company. A great many seats for the opening night have already been sold at Stewart's drug store, but a few choice ones yet remain and may be obtained to-day on early application. The bill for the week is a capital one, embracing as it does all the master-pieces of the immortal "Boz." Mr. LeMoyne will appear on Thursday next in his great specialty, "Dick Swiveller," and on Wednesday he treats us to his grand impersonation of "Uriah Heep," as performed by him over two hundred times in the leading metropolitan theatres. In this characterization Mr. LeMoyne has no living equal on the stage today. The best seats for that evening are nearly all sold already. A grand matinee for the accommodation of ladies and children will be given on Thanksgiving afternoon, when a fine bill will be presented. LeMoyne will have crowded houses during his stay here, which is limited to one week only. Remember the performances commence at 8 o'clock *precisely*.

OTTAWA.—Batson and Currier's saw mills have shut down, owing to low water; 200 people out of employment.

MR. WILLIAM WELSH, a candidate in the Grit interest for Queen's County, P. E. I., says in his card that Free Trade is a "live issue," and as such "affects every man's pocket in the Island." Just so. Well, if Mr. Welsh had been in the House of Commons last session he would probably have voted with all the rest of the Grits to keep on the customs duty of fifteen cents a gallon on burning oil, when the Opposition, whom Mr. Welsh slurs, tried to get it reduced to five cents. Pretty "free traders" these! Every Islander can calculate for himself how much of a special tax he is paying on the oil he consumes, in order to illustrate the sort of "free trade" that the Grits would give us. The same gentleman declares that the Mackenzie Government is "having the route for the Pacific Railway carefully and accurately surveyed before any part of it is let to contract,"—and to add emphasis to this statement he causes the printer to set it in striking type. Of course, Mr. Welsh should explain how it happened that the Mackenzie Government have built the Railway Telegraph Line a considerable distance across the Continent, in some instances nearly a hundred miles away from the location of the railway, if these surveys were so "carefully and accurately made?" On the subject of Mr. Mackenzie's Steel Rail Purchase, about which all Canada is ringing, and by which the people of P. E. Island have lost their proportion of $750,000 to $800,000 which the Government have thrown away, Mr. William Welsh is discreetly silent.

A CANNY EDITOR.—The Charlottetown *Patriot* is calling on all good people in Queen's County (P. E. I.) to rally to the support of the Mackenzie Government and send to Ottawa a worthy successor of Mr. David Laird.—In the same number it says of the St. John *Freeman's* apology for *Le Courrier du Canada's* infamous slander of St. John's free schools and school children:—

One would suppose that the *Freeman*, when he found so serious a charge resting on so unsubstantial a foundation, would have given his Quebec contemporary a sharp rap over the knuckles for his dishonesty and untruthfulness. But he does no such thing. On the contrary, he glosses over the slander, and has not one word of rebuke for the slanderer.

Throughout its editorials the *Patriot* conceals from its readers the fact that the editor of the *Freeman* was made Speaker of the House of Commons because of his known position on the school question and because he had worked himself into an influential position through his wicked, persistent and most inflammatory libels on non-sectarian schools and their conscientious supporters. The *Patriot* on this branch of the discussion is as silent as the grave.

REV. DR. WATERS AND MRS. WATERS have been the recipient of a well-filled purse from a number of friends in St. David's congregation, with strict injunctions to start for "the Centennial." They leave on Monday.

DO THE ST. JOHN SCHOOL TRUSTEES propose to investigate the charges recently preferred against their schools by a Quebec journal and endorsed by Mr. Anglin?

HELD OVER.—A large number of business notices, including some in which several of our advertisers are interested, are reluctantly held over until next week.

HON. WM. MACDOUGALL, C. B., one of the foremost of the public men of Canada, is to open the Mechanics' Institute course of lectures in November.

WE HAD A CALL yesterday from our friend, Rev. J. D. Murray, who is returning from a few weeks' holidays spent with his friends in Yarmouth, N. S. Mr. Murray will be in his own pulpit to-morrow (Sabbath), both in Buctouche and Shediac.

N. B. POTATOES ABROAD.—The Toronto correspondent of the Montreal *Journal of Commerce* says that at the great potato show at Crystal Palace, London, "Meldrum, a New Brunswicker, took four first-class prizes for his potatoes."

NOTES FROM QUEEN'S COUNTY.

An Enterprising Firm.—At Newcastle Bridge, the Miller Brothers, who bought the Yeomans saw mill, put in a shingle machine this summer and otherwise improved the property. It is thought they will add a grist mill and carding machine. They have as fine a water power as there is in the County. Two of the four brothers reside in Oregon, where they are engaged in milling.

Mr. Annett, of Fairville, has done a large business in Newcastle this year, in general trading. He has been buying coal, treenails, farm produce, etc., giving, in exchange, flour, general supplies, waggons, etc.

New Store.—Mr. E. F. Macfarlane has erected a new store and dwelling, a large two story building, at Newcastle. It is sufficiently finished to allow of Mr. Macfarlane opening out his stock in it. The owner belongs to Scotchtown, and commenced a general business at Newcastle in the spring.

Lumbering.—There are likely to be extensive lumbering operations on the Salmon River during the coming winter. People generally talk of "going in," and many have been off "cruising" this fall. The Messrs. Dunn will be doing as heavy a lumbering business as usual.

Thriving Settlement.—A correspondent of THE WATCHMAN, who lately visited Red Bank Settlement, (about four miles back of King's at mouth of Salmon River) says he was surprised to find such a large and thriving settlement here. The people seemed to be comfortable and prosperous. He refers particularly to a fine farm, the property of the Ward brothers,—a high land farm with brook intervale, all highly cultivated, buildings in good order, etc. The Wards have raised this year 1,000 bushels of oats, in addition to ample crops of other grains and roots, etc.

Mail Accommodation Needed.—Between the Forks of Salmon River and Weldford Station on the Inter-Colonial Railway, in Kent County, a stretch of thirty-five miles or more, there is no mail carrier. Here there are over 60 families who are not nearer than from 5 to 17 or 18 miles to a Post Office! The nearest office in Queen's is Gaspereau and in Kent, Weldford. The people have frequently made representations to the public men and officials, and, it is said, that last election for Ottawa Mr. Ferris promised to get them a mail; but this promise, like pie crust, appears to have been made only to be broken. Some of the inhabitants who had been taking newspapers were obliged to discontinue them, and many who would like to know what is going on in the great world, are prevented from doing so in consequence of being deprived of everything in the shape of mail facilities. It is time the members for Queen's and Kent gave attention to this subject. We give them notice that we shall refer to it again and again and until they have stepped forward manfully and done their duty to their aggrieved constituents. Now, let us see who will be the first to move in the interests of this mail ride!

Fair at Upper Hampstead.—The annual agricultural fair was held at Upper Hampstead on Thursday of last week, on Mr. John Slipp's farm. There was a good show of stock, including some fine "Mambrino" colts, one of which, belonging to Mr. Benjamin Titus, Jenseg, took first prize, the second prize going to one shown by Mr. Edward Dickie, who had two "Mambrinos" on the ground. The horned cattle included some superior Durhams and Ayrshires. Among the grains shown was some excellent wheat. Potatoes, turnips, and other roots were really good. There was a fine show of horse rugs, and some very superior quilts. The attendance was good and the day very pleasant. The party, generally, picnicked on the grass.

At the Queen's County Court, last week, two Frenchmen, Crock and Otis, were sentenced to four years each in the Penitentiary for breaking into the P. O. and store of Messrs. King, at Salmon River, and stealing money, postage stamps, clothing, etc. They made no defence, altho' they pleaded "not guilty." A Mrs. Brooks sued Sheriff Palmer, forasmuch as the said Sheriff had levied on and carried off certain cattle and sheep which he supposed to belong to her husband, but which she claimed as her own, because that the said sheep and cattle were descended from stock given to her before marriage. The jury and Court thought the claim "too thin," and gave a verdict for the Sheriff. There were some other cases disposed of. Judge Steadman presided: the lawyers present from a distance were Mr. A. G. Blair, of Fredericton, and Mr. C. N. Skinner, of St. John.

ROBINSON'S PHOSPHORISMD EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL, with Lacto-phosphate of Lime, is prepared with the finest selected Cod Liver Oil—one of the most esteemed remedies in the catalogue of the "Materia Medica"—*Lacto-phosphate of Lime*, which enters so largely into the formation of bone material and other important tissues of the body,—*Phosphorus*, the great brain and nerve tonic and invigorator, in a form most desirable to obtain its fullest effects; together with other *Valuable remedial agents*. These are all intimately combined in one demulcent fluid of homogeneous appearance and delicate flavor, possessing remarkable power in arresting the decay and supplying the waste constantly going on in those abnormal conditions of the system, affected by such diseases as pervert and impair nutrition, vitiate the blood and sap the vital forces. It is highly recommended for Consumption, Chronic Bronchitis, Coughs, Scrofulous and Syphilitic Ulcers, Tumors, Diseases of the Bones, Joints and Spine, General Debility, Emaciation and all Impurities of the Blood. It is particularly adapted to delicate Females in those low states of the system that manifest themselves in so many of the ailments peculiar to their sex. To the aged and infirm its nourishing and invigorating properties will give renewed strength and buoyancy of spirits; *while to very young children* its continued use will be found of incalculable benefit, as its tonic and nutritive properties supply the blood with strength-giving material for bone and muscle structure, and thus furnish the foundation for strong and healthy constitutions. It is very pleasant to the throat.
Price, $1.00 per bottle; six bottles for $5.00.
Prepared by J. H. Robinson, St. John, N. B.