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The Weekly Freeman.

Friday, Nov. 4, 1864.

OFFICE—No. 35, (West side) Prince William street.

A despatch to one of the City papers announces that the Quebec Conference has concluded its labours and agreed to a report. This will probably not be made public for some time—perhaps not until it is laid before the several Legislatures.

The prevailing feeling is that the plan or scheme whatever it is should at once be published in full, and after the people have had ample time to give it due consideration, in whole and in detail, the Legislature should be dissolved and a general election held to afford the people the means of determining constitutionally whether this great change should now be made, and in the manner arranged at the Conference. But if the statements made in Canadian and American papers are correct, the Delegates seem to have determined that the people shall not be consulted, that the matter shall not be referred to them, but that the representatives whom they have never directly authorised to do such a deed shall be called on to vote away, shall we say to sell (?) the Legislative independence of this Province. We can scarcely imagine that the Delegates and the Governments they represent have resolved on anything so monstrous, but all the accounts that have been published agree on this point. Not one says that the question will be submitted to the people. This, indeed, may well be called a "high handed" proceeding. The very last despatch to the American press, which has reached St. John, says:—

"QUEBEC, Oct. 26.—The Conference is progressing satisfactorily. The financial questions are settled, and the Conference will adjourn this week. The arrangements are to be embodied in a bill, and submitted to the different local legislatures."

Let us hope that for decency's sake, the scheme and all its details will be made public at once, or at least as soon as our Delegates, wearied with festivities, shall have returned from Toronto, or Hamilton, or Niagara, where some say the Delegates are finally to seperate. The people have hitherto regarded this whole proceeding as a huge sham, a monster burlesque. They could not believe that there was anything real in it; that the Delegates would ever agree, or that the question of Confederation, so remote did it appear, required any consideration from them. Indeed such was the mystery in which the whole proceedings were shrouded that few had any but the most vague ideas of what this Confederation actually meant. Few can still imagine what it really does mean as interpreted and defined by the Conference. The people must now awake to the conviction that some great change is proposed, and that it will take place unless they express their disapproval oft, and in the most energetic and decided manner too. They should have ample time now to consider, weigh and decide whether they ought to approve or disapprove of a measure which, if it once receive the Legislative approval, can never be revoked or modified. In this it differs from nearly all other measures and schemes. If the Legislative independence of the Province be once voted away it can never be recovered or restored. Before any attempt is made to pass such a measure the people should be allowed sufficient time for reflection.

The idea of a Union of the Provinces has not done much to improve the value of our Provincial securities in the London Money Market. Capitalists think that the Union is to be followed by the establishment of a standing army, such as the *Times* insists on, and a drilled and expensive militia, such as Messrs. Cartier, Brown and others spout about, and that, taxed as we already are, it is highly improbable that the money for the support of this vast military establishment can be obtained by means of additional taxation. Experience has also shown that the very organization of a large army, useless for any purpose unless a conflict with a neighbouring power were dreaded, often leads most surely to such a conflict. Capitalists also perceive that the party now ruling in England dread a quarrel with the United States, and are preparing to make these Provinces the battle field should such a quarrel be inevitable, and to place the people of the Provinces in such a position that they must bear the brunt of the contest. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that the value of our securities has seriously declined. The stringency of the money market has of course had some effect, but the subjoined table prepared by the Montreal *Gazette*, from the London Times shows that even the bonds of New Zealand, devastated though it is by the war with the natives, have not fallen as much as those of Canada and New Brunswick:—

	October, 1863.	October, 1864.
Canadian 5 per cents	92 to 94	78 to 82
" 5 per cents	101 to 105	89 to 93
New Brunswick 6 per cents	103 to 105	92 to 95
New South Wales 5 per cents	101 to 102	95 to 96
New Zealand 6 per cents	110 to 112	99 to 102
Queensland 6 per cents	111 to 113	100 to 102
S uth Australia 6 per cents	113 to 114	105 to 107
Victoria 6 per cents	108 to 110	105 to 106xd

At the Common Council on Wednesday, a reply from the auditors appointed to examine the accounts of the late Chief Commmissioner of Water and Sewerage to some inquiries made by the Council, was read. The auditors in this state that the late Chief Commissioner kept no Day Book; that in his Cash Book the entries of receipts and payments are made in lump sums, and not in detail as they should be; that several accounts in the Ledger are improperly balanced, and some are not balanced at all; that there are several erasures apparently owing to mistakes in addition; that several entries in the books are in pencil, and that fourteen leaves had been cut out of the Ledger and four out of the Cash Book.

Mr. Taylor moved that this report lie over for consideration. The auditors, we believe, examined and reported only on the accounts from the first of January, 1864. It is manifest from the statement they make—those erasures, &c., having been found in the accounts prior to Dec., 1863—that a thorough examination of the whole accounts from the establishment of the Commission should be made by men in whose competence and integrity the public can place the fullest reliance. This is due to the people who have paid so much money to the Commissioners. It is also due to the late Commissioners themselves, whom this report places in a most unenviable position.

The New York *Albion* says:—

"We must, however, again express our surprise that the question of referring the whole scheme to the People of the various Provinces has been so long undetermined. The plea that a general approval is implied, from the fact that the Ministers and the Opposition from each are giving their sanction, is not tenable.—It assumes too much of men voting themselves into exalted offices; though we can easily perceive why in one alone of the contemplated subdivisions, the popular test should be regarded with doubt."

The Conference.

The Delegates are now represented by the Canadian press as conspirators against the rights and liberties of the people of the Provinces. They have not, it is true, as yet published their scheme, but the organs of the Canadian Government inform us that they do not intend to make it public until the Legislatures meet; that the people are really to be held as of no account whatever, and the members of the Legislature, to whom such power was never expressly given, are to be asked to adopt the scheme, and that the Delegates feel quite confident that they can get the necessary Bills passed. The Toronto *Leader*, supposed to be the organ of Hon. J. A. M'Donald, tells us that:—

"Injunctions of secrecy are still imposed on members and the scheme will not be promulgated till the several legislatures meet."

"It is still undetermined whether the scheme adopted by the Conference will be submitted to the people of the various Provinces. There is a strong desire in the Conference to avoid the necessity of doing so, if possible."

"The result gives great satisfaction to the leading members of all the Provinces, and they are confident of being able to carry the scheme in the several Legislatures."

This is clearly a conspiracy to defraud and cheat the people out of the right to determine for themselves whether this Union shall now take place. At a crisis like the present there is no use in mincing matters, or selecting soft words. We would banish from the controversy on this great question all acerbity, all personality, all party feeling, and deal with it on its merits alone, but the truth must be spoken plainly. If the Government of this Province will not condescend to consult the people of the Province on a question in which they are most deeply interested, but will endeavour by such means as have been frequently employed before to get a majority of the Legislature to destroy, and for ever, the Legislative independence of their country, and if the people are willing to submit tamely to such treatment, to be so bought and sold, newspaper articles on the subject are mere waste paper. But we do not believe that the majority of the members of the Assembly are so utterly corrupt as the Delegates are said to assume; that they can so easily be cajoled or bought as majorities sometimes have been.—The question is so momentous, the issue so important, that the most ignorant, the most unprincipled, must feel how enormous will be the responsibility of those who dare to accept the scheme without the express sanction and approval of the people. It is monstrous, it is frightful to think that any men, uncommissioned and unauthorised, could have the audacity to take the settlement of such a question into their own hands. Yet it is now scarcely possible to doubt that the Delegates appointed by our Government, and the Government acting with and through the Delegates, have done so. If they have they are indeed the traitors and conspirators some would call them.

The Montreal *Gazette* and the Toronto *Leader*, both Government organs, and favourable to a Union, tell us something of the scheme which has been agreed upon. The *Gazette* tells us that:—

"The power of the General Government may be more particularly stated thus. The making of laws for the peace and prosperity of the united Provinces; trade and commerce; customs; taxes; the currency and coinage; public debt; public finances; banking; bankrupt and insolvent laws; commercial laws; criminal law; the laws relating to interest; court of appeal; post office; navigation; sea fisheries; patents; copyright; the census; military and all questions of defence; railroads and canals; and, in short, all questions of a general nature not specially reserved for the local government.

"The separate provinces will have powers to make laws respecting agriculture, but these, we understand, will be concurrent with the General Government; also respecting education; but on this point it is decided that the rights of religious minorities shall be protected by separate schools; the sale and management of public lands except those required by the General Government; municipalities; real estate and civil rights; inland fisheries; prisons and penitentiaries; hospitals and charities; local roads and bridges; direct taxation for local purposes; and other matters of this sort."

One would suppose that the power left to the Local Legislatures, as thus described, were small and insignificant enough; but the same paper, in a later account, says:—

"Governors of various Provinces to be appointed by Confederate Government, by whom their salaries are to be paid.

"Reported that laws of local legislatures to be subject to approval of Confederate Government.

"The duration of general Parliaments has been provisionally fixed at five years. Efforts made to extend it to six or seven, as in Britain.

"The Property Qualification of members of Assembly to remain as now, and Franchise not altered for the present."

The Toronto *Leader* confirms this. It says:

"Local Governors to be appointed by the Confederate Government during the pleasure of the Confederate Government to pay their salaries. The laws passed by the Local Legislatures to be subjected to the approval of the Confederate Government, and liable to be vetoed, in respect to education the immunities and privileges of minorities to be guaranteed as they exist at the time of the formation of the Confederate Government."

In this case the bodies called local Legislatures will be merely central municipalities, with less power that the St. John Common Council now has. It is absurd to speak of such a Union as is thus described as a Confederation. It is in truth a Legislative Union, and the local Legislatures will be useless, cumbrous, expensive machinery, which no one will desire to see retained. Their very first session will prove them worse than worthless, and when they have served the purpose of deluding some of the people by a show of a Federal Union, they will be abolished. If this Union must be, it would be better to abolish the local Legislatures at once in appearance as well as in reality than to set up such expensive shams.

The Canadian papers publish no account of the financial part of the scheme that can be in the slightest degree satisfactory to the people of the Lower Provinces. The *Gazette* says:—

"In financial affairs, it is understood that the present several revenues are to be consolidated; and that New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are to find compensation for increased burdens and surrender of customs revenue in building the Intercolonial Railway; that Prince Edward is to receive a direct money aid for local purposes; and Newfoundland either in the same way or in Ocean Steam communication; but this is not fully authenticated."

The *Leader* says:—

"The formation of the Local Governments was left to the Local Legislatures, it not being the business of the Conference to deal with them. They are to raise their own revenue. Nova Scotia and New Brunswick may, if they like, construct their sections of the Intercolonial railway at once or wait till Confederation is completed. If they prefer the former they will have to incur somewhat greater risk. The proceedings of the Conference throughout were conducted as harmoniously as could be expected with so many members."

It is also said that:—

"Arrangements are made by which Nova Scotia and New Brunswick may construct their sections of Intercolonial railroad at once if they do not wish to wait till the confederation is completed, the scheme not to be promulgated till laid before the *Local* Legislatures."

Here we are again told that the scheme is not to be promulgated. The people will not be allowed even the poor satisfaction of knowing what the scheme is, or what is to be done with their money. Some days ago it was said that the Provinces which contributed in *excess* of some fixed standard to the general revenue were to get back a portion of that excess to be expended by the local legislatures. Now we are told that the Inter-colonial railroad is to pay us for all the money we may contribute, and that we shall have the sublime privilege of imposing taxes on ourselves, if we choose to expend any more money. All is confusion and mystery, and this we may be sure is all created for the very purpose of preventing the people, if possible, from expressing in any way their opinion of a scheme which will never be submitted to them if the Delegates and the Government have their own way.

At a special meeting of the Stockholders of the Commercial Bank, held on Wednesday, it was resolved to petition the Legislature for the passage of a bill in amendment of the charter. By this, it it pass, the number of directors will be reduced from thirteen to five—some wished the number to be seven, but they were outvoted,—and at each election the Stockholders will be required to re-elect only two of the directors of the previous year, of whom the President shall be one. At present the charter requires that seven of the thirteen should be re-elected. It was proposed that the Stockholders should be bound to re-elect only the President, but this was lost. It was also proposed that no notes should be discounted without the approval of the President, but this was lost.

Notice of a resolution that the Stock of the Bank be reduced so that the payment of dividends may be resumed, was given at the annual meeting. In lieu of this it was now proposed that the Legislature be asked to authorise the directors to pay dividends out of the actual earnings of the Bank on $480,000, the capital remaining nominally $600,000—the amount to be appropriated for the payment of such dividends never to exceed 75 per cent. of the actual earnings of the Bank in each half year, the balance of such earnings to be used for making up the deficiency of capital. Some thought it would be better to reduce the capital at once, but after some discussion and some amendments, the resolution—substantially such as stated—passed.

A correspondent of the London *Star* ridicules the kind of writing about American affairs which pleases so many in England. He offers to supply correspondence of the right kind, and says:—

Now, here is my notion of how to do the thing:

Odi profanum—I hate this profane place.—Yet I am not squeamish. I have been in queer society; I have met queer people. As my particular and much-lamented friend Thackeray would have said, I have observed the manners of many men and cities. I once supped with five inebriated Russians and three mad Cossacks; I have been eleven times and a-half arrested by Papal *sbirri*, and have been five-and-twenty times in Austrian prisons. I have fished for sharks in the Danube, and shot humming birds in the Dovfradd, and dived for mudiarks in the Thames. I know the Haymarket and the Latin Quarter. I have punted at Baden-Baden, have been garrotted in Islington, robbed in Vera Cruz, and banadoed in Cochin China. But until I came to New York I never knew what immorality and irreligion, blasphemy and impiety, robbery murder, sudden death, gum-ticklers, revolvers, lying, swindling, and Bourbon whiskey meant. I have resolved to do my duty as your special commissioner, and to tell the sort of truth which my engagement demands. They may kick me if they like. Some dastardly desperadoes have already, indeed, thus insulted the majesty of England and the Union Jack in my British person. "Strike, but hear," was the phrase of Aristophanes, or Julius Cæsar, or Francis I.—I am not quite certain which; but I know it was some one or all of them, or somebody else, or perhaps, nobody. They may ride me on a rail, they have ridden one so, but if they did I should glory in the martyrdom. Their women may cut me in the street. Shoddy may look the other way when I stroll up Fifth-avenue, and Wall-street may be from home when I knock at his door about dinner hour. But I must do my duty. This people is going to ruin. They are mad—all mad. They are all wicked. They are all swindlers, cowards, liars, forgers. Don't I know?—*experto crede!* I have dined at their tables. I have swilled their wine (your true New Yorker has a good palate for claret). I have flirted with their wives. I have lurked on their stairs. I have bribed their servants. I have borrowed their money. I am free, then, to say, without a modest blush, that I know this people. Rather! I know the lanky, gaunt, awkward, slock-dollaging, skeddadling, Bowie-knife-drawing, Bourbon-drinking race. They need not try to delude me with their official telegrams. I have heard that you in England believe that Sherman has taken Atlanta. What did Peter the Great say when he heard the story that Napoleon had given Wellington a good licking at the battle of Prestonpans? "Gammon" was the remarkable expression of the great Russian; and he winked on General Todleben, who was just then turning the corner of the Nevoski-Perspective. Gammon, says I. Gammon, Mr. Edwin M. Stanton; ditto Mr. Abraham Lincoln. Only you can't gammon me. Nary bit. Don't I know that the last poor struggler of Sherman's defeated army has just been appointed to the head of the Post-Office to buy his silence as to the dreadful battle in which the great Confederate General Hood covered the Atlanta plains with 250,000 *Federal dead!* They talk of Sheridan's having twice defeated Early. Pah! It is sickening. I—*moi qui vous parle*—happened to know that Sheridan is now hiding in one of the upper rooms of Delmonico's disguised as a nigger help, because Early gave him such a terrible thrashing that he had not a man nor a gun left to bring back to Washington. Where is Grant? At the Weldon Railroad, at Petersburg besieging Richmond, you will say. Listen! Just six days ago the army of General Lee, at Richmond, was heard to break into one universal cheer. It was an almighty cheer. I heard it myself—I, here in the back attic—I mean the saloon—of my lodging, Five Points, Fifth Avenue. I should have written, I know something of wondrous noises. Have I not in my time heard lions roar? I have heard the alligator yell in the jungles of New Guinea, and the behemoth bellow over the sands of Labrador. I have heard the Irish hurroo, the English hurrah, the German *hoch*, the French *vive*, the Italian *viva*, the Greek *zeto*. I have read how the Crusaders shouted for Jerusalem, and the army of Xenophon for the sea. But never was there such a cheer as I heard from the Confederate army defending Richmond. What was the meaning of that treble stentorian vociferation, that majestic expectoration of conglomerate jubilee? It was—hark in your ear, for this is the truth which Washington must ignore and New York gars not print. Grant, with an army of 450,000 men had surrendered unconditionally to 150 Confederate cavalry. Where is Grant now? A dejected, tattered, melancholy man may be seen gazing from the topmost window of the Richmond prison. That is Ulysses S. Grant. But they won't believe these things in New York. In vain you would try to persuade. They are as adders to the truth. Why? Because they have no religion. I say it with a tear standing in each eye, and my cambric handkerchief to my nose—they have no true piety in the Northern States. I have been shocked, I have been horrified, I have wept, to find that pure religion is disregarded here, and that even virtue is not prized as we know how to prize it. I see the signs of approaching destruction. I see the handwriting on the wall—indeed, a vile miscreant, of Hibernian birth only yesterday knocked my head against one. Yes, they are doomed. Ichabod! Nemesis! Belshazzar! Babylon the great is destined to that *Fait Très*.

THE LECTURE SEASON.—The first lecture of the course will be delivered at the Mechanics' Institute this evening, as advertised, by Mr. E. P. Whipple of Boston, Mass., as also three other lectures on different interesting subjects. Mr. W. is a man of acknowledged ability both as an essayist and reviewer; and as a lecturer he will doubtless stand the test of the keenest criticism. We predict that a large audience will welcome him to the Institute.

Prof. Hind will, we understand, shortly deliver a lecture on the Geology of this Province, which will no doubt be of great value, and interesting to all.—*News.*

Statue to Father Mathew.

THE UNVEILING.

CORK, MONDAY EVENING.—The "beautiful city" presented a regular holiday aspect to-day, though the great thoroughfares between the two channels of the Lee and along the quays were thronged to an extent but rarely seen even in this busy and populous mart of commerce yet it was evident that little or no business was transacted after ten o'clock in the forenoon. Scarcely a shop in the flat, or principal part of the city, was to be seen open, and even those few traders whose love of gain, or, maybaps, their non-appreciation of the signal virtues and extraordinary public services of the great departed, whose memory the grand pageant of the day was intended to honnor, induced them to reject the example so generally set by their neighbours, and to pursue their usual avocations, paid some respect to the popular feeling by opening merely the doors of their establishments and keeping their shutters up. In the main streets of the city however, those even who opened their shops at all formed but a very small proportion, indeed; the entire suspension of business was by no means confined to persons of any one party or creed. Catholic, Protestant and Dissenter, Liberal, Conservative, and Nationalist, all joined in closing their establishments for the day; in fact no shop or warehouse really of respectable position was to be seen open, and what is especially deserving of notice is, that great numbers of the publicans kept their shops closed while the proceedings were going on.

Immediately after the death of Father Mathew a committee, composed of some of the principal citizens of Cork, of every shade of political and religious opinions, was formed for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument in the city to his memory. The money was raised without difficulty, and the statue would have been erected long before now, but for the death of Hogan, the great Irish sculptor, to whom the execution had been entrusted. This caused some delay by the new arrangements which it necessitated and finally the work was given to Mr. Foley, R. A., who has performed the task in a manner fully worthy of his high reputation. It is now the only open air statue in Cork, and, in fact, it may be considered the first one ever erected by its people—who appear very little given to paying indiscriminate honours to the dead. It is very well placed, being just at the head of Patrick-street, and about a hundred yards from Patrick's-bridge. It faces the bridge, and as that is the chief route by which strangers enter the city, this handsome work of art is one of the first objects of interest that will meet their view. The finest view of the city is to be had from Barrack-hill, which (a few minutes, walk to the North of Patrick's-bridge) rises with a very steep ascent to a considerable height, and a person turning round on reaching the brow of this has a fine perspective view along Bridge-street over the bridge, and into the midle of Patrick-street. A conspicuous object in this perspective, and standing with a bridge which, in point of width and architectural beauty, has scarcely a superior in the three kingdoms, in its front, and a specious and handsom street behind it, is now the Mathew Statue. The site was of Foley's own selection, and could hardly be better chosen, and the statue itself is one eminently worthy of the sculptor's genius. By all who knew the original it is pronounced a striking likeness, though Mr. Foley in shaping it was obliged to depend solely on such assistance as he could get from portraits. He has also contrived to throw into the features that expression of gentleness and benevolence which constituted the chief charm in Father Mathew's handsome and prepossessing face. The statue, which is of bronze, has been most successfully cast by Mr. Prince, of London, and its cost has been £1,000. It stands eight feet high, including the plinth, and represents the Apostle of Temperence as in the act of pronouncing a blessing upon one of those multitudes to whom, in his lifetime, he administered the pledge. One hand gathers up the folds of a large cloak which he wears, and the other is slightly extended, as if about to be raised in benediction. The long surtout and close-fitting Hessian boots, which always formed a portion of Father Matthew's attire, are represented in the statue, and add much to its grave and general effect. The pedestal, which is nine feet six inches high, has been designed by Mr. Atkins, architect, of Cork. It is not at all an ambitious piece of work, but it exhibits evidence of good taste and judgement, and is well suited for its purpose. It is square, with a rich moulding below the base of the figure. The inscriptions are to be in bronze scrolls; but these not having arrived from Dublin in time to be put on for the ceremony of to-day, the words were temporarily formed with paint. On the freize are the words "Mathew" and "Apostale of Temperance." On the front of the block is the inscription, "The Tribute of a Grateful People," and on the back, "Erected in the Mayoralty of John Francis Maguire, M. P., 1864." On the sides, towards the footpaths, are small drinking fountains. The stonework has been executed by Mr. Egan, of Cork.

The principal feature of the day's proceedings was, pursuant to previous announcements, a grand procession of the trades and other societies, headed by the Mayor, members of the Corporation, and civic officers. The hour for assembling at the various rendezvous was ten a. m., but previous to that the streets were alive, not only with those who were hastening to their appointed places to take part in the procession, but by thousands of eager spectators, who thronged the foot-paths, while the windows of all the houses overlooking the line of route were crowded chiefly with females, including a very large number of elegantly dressed ladies. The societies were punctual to the appointed hour at their trysting places, with their bands and banners (some preceded by bands,) and most of them wearing green, blue, and white scarfs, and carrying slender wands, from which floated small streamers. At twelve o'clock the head of the procession started from the front of the Corporation offices in the South Mall. The Mayor, in his civic robes, occupied the leading carriage, and after him came other carriages bearing the members of the Corporation, and the civic officers in their official robes. The members of the Mathew Monument Committee, who were not members of the Corporation, occupied other carriages, and a number of other gentlemen and clergymen of the city and county also joined in the procession. The head of the procession took its way along to Anglesea-bridge, which it crossed, and the various trades and societies which had assembled on Albert-quay, the Navigation Wall, Victoria-road, and the Park, fell in in the order allotted to them, and the entire wound its way along the route marked out. The length of this was some miles, and it lay along George's and Sullivan's quays, over Southgate-bridge, through the North and South Main-streets, over Northgate-bridge, thence along Pope's-quay and Camden-quay, across Patrick's-bridge, where it turned down Merchant's-quay, and along Warren's-place, thus making a complete circuit of the flat of the city. It then took a sort of inner circuit, passing along the South Mall, Grand Parade, and Patrick-street, to the site, where the different bodies filed off to the positions previously marked out for them. The greatest order prevailed all through, and though all the streets were thronged with spectators not a single quarrel, or the slightest disturbance of any kind, appears to have arisen. Sobriety seemed to reign everywhere, and among all the crowds I could not observe one, nor did I hear of one, who disgraced the occasion by showing any signs of having indulged in intoxicating liquors. The procession presented a grand and imposing appearance as it moved along, and could not have been less than a mile and a-half in length. The day was as favourable as could be desired. The morning was rather gloomy, though not threatening, but towards noon the sky cleared, and the sun shone out brilliantly, and everything looked bright and cheerful under its rays. The working and many of the middle classes, male and female, paraded the streets, dressed in their holiday attire; and while they seemed to enjoy with exceeding relish the excitement and bustle around them, the bright scene and clear atmosphere was calculated to increase still further the exuberance of their spirits. Six temperance societies walked, namely—Globe-lane, St. Finn Barr's, No. 1 Barrack-street, Quarry-road, Ballin-temple, and the Mathew Guild. They had all well-trained bands, well provided in instruments, and their really harmonious strains add not a little to the animation and effect of the pageant. Each carried the handsome banner of the body. Eighteen trades walked, most of them in considerable numbers, and each bearing an appropriate banner. They were in the following order:—Corkcutters, cabinetmakers, bakers, house painters, stonecutters, coachmakers, house carpenters, masons, blacksmiths, farriers, tailors, plasterers, shipwrights, curriers, coopers, boot and shoemakers, victuallers, and sawyers. Each trade bore one or more banners, on which were the arms and other insignia of the craft. These banners were supported on handsome poles. That of the society of painters represented St. Luke painting the portrait of a virgin, with the village of Nazareth and surrounding landscape in the distance. The men marched about fifty in number, wearing green sashes, bordered with gold, and tied with white ribbons. The banner of the victuallers bore the emblems of their trade—a hatchet, saw, and cleaver, with a bull and a ram as supporters; motto, "Death before dishonour." Seventy-two members walked, all bearing handsome blue silk sashes, fringed with heavy white silk fringe and blue and white rosettes, capped with green. The corkcutters—a very respectable, though not numerous, body—had a very handsome banner, which was borne in a carriage drawn by a pair of greys. On one side were the corkcutters' arms—a cork tree, with the implements of the trade, and various emblematical figures. On the other side was a figure of Erin sitting by a harp, and pointing to an Irish round tower in the distance. Alongside the principal figure was an Irish greyhound. The cabinetmakers bore a large and handsome banner, with a rather peculiar design. It represented a luxuriously furnished drawingroom, containing many specimens of the workmanship of the trade. The banner of the stonecutters, a large and handsome one, bore on one side the arms of the trade—namely, the five orders of architecture, with the rule, line, compass, and other symbols generally adopted by building trades. On the obverse side was Moses, in his character of law giver, descending from Mount Sinai, with the tables of stone in his hand. The farriers presented a striking appearance, being all on horseback. They wore green scarfs, and carried a very handsome banner with appropriate designs. The shipwrights carried two banners, one with a ship fully rigged, and the other representing one on the stocks, just ready for launching. They also bore a neatly executed model of a ship on the top of a pole. The other trades likewise carried appropriate banners. They were followed by the Orders of Odd Fellows and Foresters, the Sick Poor, and other societies, and the children of free schools. The Oddfellows carried a very handsome banner, similar to that which the Order bore at the great O'Connell procession in Dublin. The Foresters were conspicuous by their picturesque and handsome costumes, and attracted many admiring eyes as they passed along. The other societies followed, and one of the not least interesting sights, the children of the free schools, many of whose parents, probably, were turned from paths of drunkenness and shame by the great man whose memory their offspring were now honouring. Among the temperance societies we should mention that of St. Colman's, of Fermoy, who had come to take part in the proceedings. It included a very efficient band, and carried a handsome green silk banner, with the name of the society embroidered on it in gold, and the harp, crown, and shamrock.

A platform was erected around the statue for the accommodation of the chief personages taking part in the ceremony. It was soon crowded to the utmost extent of its capacity, and when the time for unveiling the statue approached, a vast multitude had collected in the vicinity, on the bridge, along Bridge-street, the quays, and at the upper end of Patrick-street.

The Mayor, members of the Corporation, &c., then took their places. The Mayor, in his speech preceding the unveiling of the statue, said:—

"We may still proudly ask of the world, where is the name more worthy of honour, where the man more entitled to an endearing mark of public respect, than the name of Theobald Matthew?—than Father Matthew, the Apostle of Temperance? Upon his name there is no stain, no blemish; in him there was no base alloy; there was in him no unworthy selfishness, no degrading meanness, no despicable self-seeking, no miserable masquerading in the face of the world—no hollowness, no pretence. Father Matthew was, so far as human being could be so, a perfect man, true in every relation of life—the same in the privacy of his home as he was to the public and before the world—the same to the humblest as he was to the proudest—the same in the hut of the peasant as he was in the palace of the noble—the same to the ragged beggar as he was to the princes of the earth—the same to Lazarus at the gate as to Dives in his splendour. Let us cast our eyes back, and glance at the career and character of the man whose memory we are met this day to honour. It is now seventy-four years since Theobald Mathew entered this world; and if it might be said with justice of any one that the child was father to the man, it might truly be said of Theobald Matthew. The sweet, gentle, kindly, loving charitable, pious boy, was in truth father to the sweet, gentle, kindly, loving, charitable, pious man. From the very first years of his life there seemed to have been given upon him some special mark to distinguish him from those of his age—as it were that the hand of God had imposed upon him, on his pure brow and his great heart, the seal and stamp of holiness and goodness. If, with boyish eagerness, he asked anything of his parents—of that good and holy mother whose memory was a light to his soul through life—it was that he might confer it on others—on his brothers—on the servants of the house—on the poor—for even while he was a mere boy, he had round him his crowd of poor, just as he had them round him in after years in Cove-street. From his earliest years he was attracted to the poor by an irresistible impulse, and in ministering to their wants he ever experienced the most delicious pleasure. The lame, the blind, the sick, the hungry, the sorrowing, the deserted, and the outcast—these were the objects of his solicitude and of his tenderest care. The path which he was to pursue was manifestly marked out for him, as if it were shown to him by the light of a guiding star—for it was the hand of God that led him to the sanctuary. Theobald Matthew naturally and of necessity became a priest—a priest of the people; and we, citizens of Cork, rejoice this day that, through the instrumentality of Providence, this city was made the scene of his missionary labours—that his lot was cast amongst us—that it was here he did his Master's business for more than forty years—that it was here his goodness made him great—that here was the birth-place of his fame and the cradle of his glory—that it was in Cork that the lowly, modest friar rose into the sublime dignity of the greatest moral reformer his age (Great cheers).—Fathers and mothers—those of you whose hairs are grey and whose years are ripe—carry back your memory from the year 1820, when Father Mathew began to be well known, to the year 1838, when he first joined the Temperance Society, and bring before your mind the Father Mathew of those days. Behold him in the Confessional early in the morning, and late at night, consoling the sorrowful and strengthening the weak—behold him in the pulpit, his soul beaming in his eyes, his heart speaking through his tongue, preaching the Gospel with almost the voice of inspiration, guiding his flock in that path in which his own broad footsteps were impressed—behold him in the hospital, where the fever burned and the cholera raged, soothing the last moments of the dying, and watching in the silence and stillness of the night in its infected wards, to see that human life was not sacrificed to the negligence or the heartlessness of the mere mercenary—behold him in the squalid garret, by the couch of broken straw, ministering to one whom all the world besides himself has forgotten—behold him in all the schools which he established for the young of both sexes, and in which many a waife and stray of society was gathered together, and fed as well as taught through his means—I say, behold Theobald Mathew as a priest—as the consecrated and ordained minister—as the anointed servant of his Divine Master—behold him in all the zeal and holiness of his ministerial career, and then you can understand why, in a few months—in a year or two at farthest—his name became famous, not in this country alone, not throughout the United Kingdom, but in all parts of the word. For nearly a quarter of a century the humble Capuchin Friar was unconsciously building up, stone by stone, and pillar after pillar, the glorious fabric of his future greatness. In his many virtues was laid the broad, deep, and solid foundation of his fame. His services to humanity formed the basis of a reputation which, spurning the narrow limits of a provincial city, became famous throughout the earth. The same impulse that led him to the sanctuary impelled him to the ranks of temperance. There was no vanity, no self-seeking, no craving after popularity in this impulse, or in this act; it had its origin in his love of the people, and his desire to raise them in the social and moral scale. He did not rush into the position of a leader, or wantonly assume its grave responsibility. The position was forced upon him, and the responsibility followed and grew out of the position. Though often urged to accept the leadership of the cause, it was not until after long deliberation and earnest self-communing, and a conviction that it was his duty to assume it, that he consented to come from out his modest obscurity and place himself before his fellow-men in a new and a strange capacity. And, oh! how many thousands of homes and hearts he blessed by that resolution!—how many desperate and despairing creatures he saved from sin and its punishment!—how many hearts he gladdened and purified!—how many children he helped to feed, and clothe, and educate!—how he promoted industry, frugality, and self-reliance!—how he enobled and elevated a whole people. How he did all these things you know, and history has already recorded. But what amazing labour he underwent in the course of his new mission no tongue can adequately describe. For eleven long years—from 1838 to 1849—no man ever laboured as he did, nor upon any man scarcely ever had a greater or heavier responsibility rested than there did on the bold Mathew during those pregnant years. Father Mathew did not content himself with preaching the virtue of temperance, but he preached every other virtue, and especially the greatest of the commandments—that taught by the Redeemer—charity and love of one another. In his presence the voice of anger was stilled, and the cry of faction was hushed. Peace and goodwill were on his tongue and in his heart, and his influence as a man of peace and conciliation, was marked upon the temper of the times. Under his banner all parties and all creeds united in harmony, and Irishmen, long estranged, learned to know and appreciate each other's virtues.

The St. John Subscription Races came off on the Pleasure Grounds on Tuesday. Owing to the cold and disagreeable state of the weather, not more than 350 spectators were present at any time during the day. The majority of these found it rather dull sport to be compelled to stand in one spot, shivering with cold, and the consequence was that the liquor booth on the grounds was visited pretty often. The grand stand, the only place from which an uninterrupted view of the races could be obtained, was so exposed to the wind, that no one ventured on it, and those present had to content themselves by remaining in the vicinity of the Judges' stand, where they could not see the horses for more than one fourth of the distance. The track, too, was in very poor condition, so that the time made by the several horses was not quite as good as was made at Fredericton during Exhibition week. Some time elapsed after the arrival of the first excursion train before the sports of the day commenced, and it was not until after 12 o'clock that the start in the first race was effected.

This race was open to all horses. Only two, however, started—Hugh Morris' mare "Ærolite," and Geo. Stockford's "Kate Kearney." H. M'Monagle's "Nina Fogarty," which also had been entered for this race, was withdrawn. The horses started as nearly together as possible, and for a while the race was very exciting. "Ærolite," however, under the guidance of her clever rider, young Golding, took the lead towards the close of the heat, and came in some four or five lengths ahead. Five or six unsuccessful attempts were made to start them for the second heat, and considerable dissatisfaction was evinced by a portion of the spectators, at what they considered the unfair treatment of the boy, who declared that he was making every effort to start fairly. The Judges did not see anything to censure, however, and the horses were at last got off "Ærolite" a little ahead. "Kate" soon gained on her, and went so far ahead that it was thought by some she would win the heat; but on coming in view again, "Ærolite" was as usual observed to lead, and came in about eight lengths ahead, winning the prize, $75, to which was added the entrance money.

For the second race two horses were entered, but one (Stockford's "Fisherman") was withdrawn; the other, M'Monagle's "Nina Fogarty," went round the course alone, gaining the prize $50, and the entrance money.

For the third running race, open to all trunk and hack horses, half mile heats, there were also two entries: Wm. Hagerman's "Tom" and Henry Whelan's "Donovan." Tom was ruled out by the judges, being, as was alleged, a Fredericton horse, and not in the truck or hack business. Another horse was, however, entered by Mr. Hagerman. "Donovan," ridden by a young lad named Russell, from Fredericton, proved the winner in this race, the prize for which was $25, and the entrance money.

The first trot was between Campbell's "Moose" and Henderson's "Sampson." The first heat, which was closely contested, was won by "Sampson." Mr. Campbell here entered an objection, to the effect that Mr. Henderson had not driven fairly, and declared that if the heat were not awarded to him, he would withdraw his horse. After a consultation the judges gave the heat to "Sampson," and Mr. Campbell was prevailed upon to contest the second heat. This was, however, like the first, "Sampson" again coming in ahead, winning the prize, $75 and the entrance money. On this race considerable money changed hands.

The second trot, for a prize of $50 and the entrance money, was contested by M'Monagle's "Quebec Lass," Campbell's "Moose," and Stockford's "Lady Sayer." "Moose" took first heat, and M'Monagle's mare the second and third, "Lady Sayer" coming in last each time.

For the third trot there were three entries—C. A. Robertson's "Monctonian," Daniel Hake's "Charley," and Alex. M'Dermott's "Lion." Monctonian being, it was said, sick, was withdrawn, and Lion was ruled out on the ground that he is not a truck or hack horse, so that there was no race.

A private match between "Fisherman" and "Nina Fogarty" 2 mile heats, for $100 a side, ended in a draw.

Thus ended the day's sports, which although they did not equal the expectations of some who were present, must be regarded as very creditable to the managers, taking everything into consideration.

The talk about guarantees is as silly and absurd as the pretence of calling this Union a Federal Union. Under the British form of Parliamentary Government the Parliament, for the time being, is supreme, and is bound, by no act or deed of its predecessor, or of any other body whatever. Under the scheme now agreed to, as it is described in the Canadian papers, the Legislature called Federal would be supreme, controlling the local Legislatures and alone possessing the full plenitude of Parliamentary power. Any one who knows the nature of our form of Government will perceive at once that such a body can not be bound by any agreement or stipulation that may now be made, or any guarantee that can now be given.

We would wish much to see a full explanation of the Financial part of the scheme; but unless public opinion, thoroughly aroused, compel an earlier official explanation, we must probably wait until the Legislature is called together, which will be as soon as a majority of the members are supposed to be properly prepared for dealing with the subject.

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