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Weekly Herald.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Our Washington correspondent gives his views on the labor difficulties in Washington.

Under the auspices of Menotti Garibaldi, a Garibaldian expedition is being organized in Albania.

The London *Times* says that a special order has been issued by the Secretary of the State of War stating that the services of the army and militia reserves will not be required after the 31st ult.

It is the opinion of the newspapers that the Dominion elections will be held about the middle of September. The contest promises to be a warm one from one end of the Dominion to the other.

On our first page will be found the conclusion of the article on Secret Societies, by Rev. Thomas A. Becker, D. D. It is worthy of the serious attention of many of our readers.

In Almonte, where the people decided in favor of putting the Dunkin Act in force, liquor is sold in open defiance of the law, and it appears impossible to convict. Out of fourteen cases before the Court, the Inspector has secured but one conviction and even that has been appealed.

The copper stone of the Domville building, cor. King and Prince William Streets, was laid on Monday afternoon last by Major General Domville, father of James Domville, Esq., M. P. The idea of having it laid with Masonic honors, as rumored some time ago appears to have been abandoned.

It has been officially announced that the Marquis of Lorne is to be the next Governor-General of Canada. The Marquis is quite a young man, but is said to be possessed of considerable ability. The appointment of a member of the Royal Family, he being the Queen's son-in-law, to the position of Queen representative in the Dominion is no doubt intended as an honor to Canadians.

The Ministerial press in this city are assailing what they lay down as the platform of the Opposition with all their ability. What is the Government's platform? Have they any? When in Opposition they had any amount of planks for a platform. No subsidizing of the press, no coalitions, no superannuating, economy, independence of members of Parliament, reduction of taxation, that public officials should not take part in elections, etc., but these have all vanished like a beautiful dream.

The Prince of Wales might have shared the fate of Emperor William had it not been for the vigilance of the authorities of the city of Bristol. The facts, as related by an English paper, are these:—"Quite a sensation was caused when it was reported that a man at Bristol had threatened his Royal Highness, and was locked up to prevent him from doing any harm. It seems that the man is of weak mind, and before the royal visit he was heard to say that he would not go as far as the door to see the Prince, that they (the people) had to keep him and his children, and that he would blow his (the Prince's) brains out. The magistrates were of opinion that he was a stupid, weak-minded man, and made use of the threat foolishly, and not out of wickedness. He was, therefore, simply bound over to keep the peace for six months."

The St. John correspondent of the Toronto Mail thus describes Mr. Burpee: "Mr Burpee is a badly scared man. He has no courage whatever; shakes in his shoes when he looks around at the prospect before him, and says mournfully to himself, "Why didn't I take the Governorship?" He has no conscience in elections, it being all frightened out of him, and is never true to any one on the same ticket. He had hardly entered on the canvass, after the nomination, greatly against the wishes of Mr. Weldon, before he told the electors of St. Martin's that he wanted them to vote for him anyway, whether they voted for Mr. Weldon or not, as he was in the Government, and his defeat would leave St. John without a member of the Cabinet. This is Isaac Burpee every time. He betrayed Mr Jones, who started to run with him at the last general election, and that gentleman retired in disgust. Then Mr. Ellis took the field, and Mr. Burpee threw him over so shamelessly that nothing but the Postmaster-ship kept Mr. Ellis and his papers from going into opposition to the Burpee family compact." Mr. Burpee denies the correspondent's statement that he was at St. Martin's, but the other facts mentioned by the correspondent are generally correct.

Dennis Kearney was formally received at Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Monday evening. Not one-fourth of the crowd could gain entrance. Kearney made a speech in which he eulogized Ben Butler, pronounced the Press as being in the interest of cutthroats and politicians, and detailed the origin and growth of the workingmen's movement in California, which drove the Democratic thief and the Republican robber out of the State. Kearney advised the workingmen to cut loose from all political parties. Resolutions, endorsing Kearney's views, were unanimously passed, amidst great applause.

At the risk of being considered impertinent, but for the sake of a bewildered and suffering constituency, we mildly suggest to the politicians of candidates on both sides, that they follow the example of our neighbors across the border, and before asking the people of the country to decide to which of them they will give the controlling power for the next five years, they will lay before the people at least an outline of the policy they intend to pursue if the Government of the country is placed in their hands. The actions or opinions of candidates on dead issues of the past are not enough, in our estimation, to satisfy intelligent voters, who have no personal interest in the result of the coming elections, that these are sufficient evidences of ability to deal with the live issues of the day, or to carry on the future Government of the country successfully.

One of the most extraordinary attempts at suicide upon record is that made by Lovat, a resident of a little village in the Territory of Belluno in 1805. He was insane on religious subjects, and conceived the idea of imitating upon his own person the crucifixion of our Saviour. He constructed within his lodging room a wooden cross, provided himself with nails, ropes, a crown of thorns, etc. Anticipating that he could not easily nail himself to his cross, he made a net which he fastened over it, securing it at the bottom of the upright beam, so that it might partly sustain his weight. He then assumed his crown of thorns, removed his clothing, and girded his loins with a white cloth; wounded his side with a knife, and, introducing himself into the net, nailed his two feet and his right hand to the cross. And at last he succeeded, by a serious of ingenious prearranged contrivances, in hanging the cross, with himself upon it, out at the window, so that it confronted the villagers as they came out the next morning. He was, however, taken down and cured of his wounds, though not of his melancholy.

PROTECTION.

If we had only the opinions of the leading lights of the St. John press to guide us we would be inclined to think that the question of Protection was one upon which no sane or intelligent person could have but one opinion. According to our city luminaries the idea of any sensible person seriously approving of a protection policy is propesterous. They are so self-satisfied that the position they have taken on this question is impregnable, that they treat with sovereign contempt any arguments advanced by the friends of the policy, no matter how worthy of consideration they may be. This we submit is not a fair way of dealing with the issue. Indeed such treatment of the question gives color to the insinuation which we have heard more than once, that these editors, to conceal their ignorance of its true merits, have resolved utterly to ignore any arguments adduced in its favor. Although this policy on the part of the government organs may have the desired effect in some quarters we hardly think it will prove successful in this constituency. The intelligent people of this City and County are well aware that the gentlemen composing the Opposition in the Dominion Parliament were not the first to advocate or suggest the adoption of such a measure as a national policy to ameliorate the condition of the people and to foster and develop the national industries of a country. They believe that a policy which has engaged the attention and met the approval of the majority of the ablest statesmen of Europe and the United States is only deserving of some consideration, even from a St. John editor. We trust the government organs will step down from the high position which their ignorance or interest caused them to assume and condescend to admit that there is a partial show of reason and perhaps something worth considering in this question of Protection. For our own part, when we observe the depressed condition of every industry in the country; when we see our neighbors across the border exporting about 200 millions annually in excess of their imports, which we are told is a sure indication of the increasing wealth of a country; when we look across the Atlantic and see nations of Europe, led on by France, prosperous and happy, although they have always maintained the highest protective tariff, when we see England, whose statesmen are still wedded to the policy of Free Trade, fast losing the monopoly she once possessed in the manufacture of goods with which she supplied the world; even when (I quote such a man as the German Chancellor regarding the error into which the government have fallen by consenting to a partial free trade, and attributing the depression that now exists in this country to that mistake, we are inclined to think that this question is one deserving the most careful consideration of every individual who has the welfare of this Dominion at heart, and is not a one to be treated with that contempt which has become the fashion in some quarters.

The Allan line steamship "Moravian," on her late voyage from Liverpool to Quebec took fire. One third of the cargo was already on board and the remainder damaged before the fire could be subdued. The vessel arrived in Quebec with a foot of water in the hold.

DEATH OF THE PAPAL AB LEGATE.

The sudden and unexpected death of the Right Rev. Dr. Conroy, the Apostolic Delegate to Canada, was a terrible shock to the Catholic people not only of the Dominion but of the entire Catholic world. The wisdom and ability manifested by the illustrious deceased, marked him out a particular favorite of the Holy See. The estimation in which he was held by our Holy Father was evinced by his selecting him to perform the very important work in which he was engaged at the time of his death. He received his education at the celebrated college of the Propaganda at Rome, and immediately after quitting that institution repaired to his native country and commenced his labor of love in the service of God. Having served as private Secretary to his Uncle Cardinal Cullen for some time, he became President of All Hallows College, in which position he won the esteem and love of all with whom he came in contect. On the 11th of April, 1871, he was consecrated Bishop of the See of Ardagh. Some questions of importance having arisen regarding the interests of the Church in the Dominion and the United States, our late Holy Father Pius IX., did the deceased the great honor of appointing him as his representative to hear and decide upon the matters that would be submitted to his consideration. The great success that attended his mission in this respect justified the wisdom of the choice of His late Holiness in selecting the deceased for such an important work. It was understood that it was the intention of our Holy Father to confer on Dr. Conroy some special marks of his favour on his return to Rome, as a recognition of his eminents services to the Holy See. But our Almighty Father, in his wisdom, has seen fit to take unto himself His beloved child and confer on him that reward surpassing all earthly ones and to which all those who serve him faithfully and well are entitled. "May he rest in peace."

GENERAL NEWS.

In Newry, Ireland, the potato disease has manifested itself.

A poor woman in Dartmouth, N. S., is reported to have fallen heir to a fortune of £6,000,000.

In Althy, Ireland, small-pox of a very malignant type has broken out, many cases proving fatal.

On Sunday last, Toronto was visited by a very heavy hail storm. Much damage was done.

The cheap beer movement has struck Pennsylvania. The Pitsburgh venders are many of them selling good beer for three cents a glass.

The publishers of a Montreal evening Journal are about to take legal proceedings to compel Mayor Beaudry to give a list of his 12th of July special constables.

Lord Beaconsfield is to receive from the British residents of California a $1,500 silver brick, mounted in native wood adorned with specimens of a quartz.

Mr. Ross says he spent $80,000 in looking for the lost Charlie. He recently declined to receive subscriptions for his relief that has been sent to a New York paper.

A thunder storm of unnatural violence occurred recently in Killarney doing much damage. A great part of the city was flooded, in some houses being as high as four feet. The lightning entered the house of a farmer named Kenmare, killed two of his children and severely burned the mother.

The people on the coast of Labrador are represented to be in a dreadful plight. The fisheries failed last fall, and the traders, who usually barter and supply them for fish and oil, consequently have withdrawn from that region. Nothing of consequence will grow there, and some families have died of starvation.

Letters from St. Petersburg state that there are at least 50,000 sick soldiers in the Russian armies of Europe and Asia. Typhoid, small-pox and dysentery are the principle maladies. Surgeons are very scarce. Sixty-two are reported as having died, and one hundred have reached home broken in health.

In Hamilton, Ont., one James Henry Livingston, who has been in jail one hundred and sixty times, applied to the police magistrate to be sent down to jail for the remainder of his life, as he was tired hungry and downhearted and could get no work. A committal was filledup and he was accordingly sent to jail.

A Fort Clark special says, on Friday night Mexicans from Los Vacos, Mexico, fired shots in the town of San Felipe, Texas, in retaliation for having been pursued the day before by a Captain of the U. S. army, who took from them some stolen stock. Great excitement prevails. Parsen Potter, of frontier fame, shot and wounded a greaser on Friday night while in the act of stealing his horses.

A Paris special states that there is considerable comment there at the report in the *Temps* that Gen. Grant denounced Napoleon as an enemy of France, the betrayer of the Republic, and the author of useless and fatal wars, and that he did not care to see any of the Bonaparte family. A Christiana despatch says General Grant was received everywhere in Norway with extraordinary enthusiasm, the crowds following him about.

L. D. Atchison, within a distance of 200 feet from the Chapez bar of his balloon at Elmwood, Ill., last week, being killed instantly, was a veteran aeronaut and acrobat, having replaced Donaldson with Barnum's show. Some five years ago while exhibiting in Kentucky, his balloon burst at an elevation of 2,000 feet, but he clung to the pieces, and escaped with his life, though he was badly injured.

Six hundred journeymen shoemakers in Chicago have struck for an advance of wages. They have been receiving $9 per week, and now demand $12. They have refused an offer of their employers to compromise at $10.50 per week.

Lieutenant A. H. Paget of the Scots Fusilier Guards, was married on Saturday to Miss Minnie Stevens daughter of the late Paran Stevens, of Boston. The Prince of Wales and several other English and American aristocrats were present. The gifts were numerous and costly. The Prince of Wales evinced extraordinary condescencion, paying a personal visit to the bride's mother.

In Norwich, Conn., a man named Michael Kennedy went into a saloon kept by Wm. Mahoney, while in a gross state of intoxication, and demanded something to drink for which he had not the money to pay. Some words followed between them when the saloon keeper set upon Kennedy, kicked him in the stomach, bringing him to the floor, and afterwards kicking him to the sidewalk, where the unfortunate man coiled himself up and fell into a swoon. He died on the following day after suffering great agony.

A letter just received from Frederick Bent, cornet soloist of Gilmore's Band, states that it has disbanded through utter failure. In England and Ireland Gilmore did fairly, but in France and Germany nothing but hard luck was encountered. Advance Agent Grare was sent ahead with $500, and has, it is said, left for parts unknown. Instead of advertising the band through Germany they arrived there unannounced and the agent missing. Bent, who left America with $300 besides his passage money, has been forced to write for money to bring him home, as he has not been paid his salary, his companions being in the same boat.

The Moncton *Times* says of Mr. Burpee's speech:—"There is a good deal of fun current in St. John over Minister Burpee's Speech in the Mechanics Institute. Our readers will remember that it was ornamented with figures.—Governor Tilley, in his speech in Carleton on Monday night, said that in his opinion "it was not Burpee's speech at all."—Here is where the laugh comes in. The speech is said to be McCready's speech; that it was written for the Minister by McCready; that McCready got the figures together and arranged them; that he subsequently "doctored" it, cutting and carving as he pleased before publishing; that he reported it for the *Telegraph*; that in consequence of such "doctoring" the speech as published is not the speech which was delivered (even if it had been Burpee's in the first instance); that sentences appear in the speech which were never uttered and that some things which were said and should have been reported are, for good and sufficient reasons, entirely omitted. On the whole, it is said to be rather a good joke in St. John to have this speech palmed off by the newspapers as a speech of Burpee's.

An assault, which nearly resulted in a murder, says the New York Tribune, has startled the residents of Thirty-sixth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. Miss Ellen A. Stafford of Canada, who is visiting some friends in Thirty-fifth street, was turning from Eighth avenue into Thirty-sixth street Saturday evening with a lady friend, when she noticed a man, seemingly under the influence of liquor, who scowled at her. She was frightened and called her companion's attention to the man. Just then the man approached and again looked fiercely at her. Her friend told her to run, as the man evidently meant mischief. She ran up the street and the man pursued her. Looking back Miss Stafford saw him draw a large carving-knife. She ran toward a cart coming down the street, but as the driver did not seem disposed to afford her any protection, she returned to the sidewalk where several women were sitting behind the railing in front of a house. But the gate being closed she ran down the street with the man close behind her muttering oaths. She dodged him around the lamp-post, and then jumped over the railing of No. 273, striking her head on the ground. Just at that moment the drunken man came up, shouting "It's no use, you can't escape me I'll have your life," and was about to force his way through the gate, when Mr. Ziegler, an old man, who was sitting within the railing, confronted him. The ruffian, suddenly seeming to recognize that Miss Stafford was not the victim he sought for, put up his knife and calmly walked down the street. Although there were many people about none seemed inclined to interfere, and there was no police officer in sight.

A Diplomatic Retreat.—About ten o'clock one morning a chap went into a C street saloon, and devoted ten minutes in a very zealous manner to the lunch table. By the time he had masticated about a pound of corned beef the bar keeper stepped up and remarked, "This table is for drinkers." "Then why don't you bring on your drinks? I've been here ten minutes, and haven't got a drop of anything. If it's a drinking table, where's the fluid?" "I mean its for the patrons of the bar," said the bar-keeper. "Then why ain't they here? I suppose you mean that a man must spend money at the bar before he eats?" "Exactly." "That takes me in. I took a drink last summer and didn't eat a mouthful, and if I ain't entitled to a lunch on that drink then this system must be a failure all round." "But the place has changed hands since then," said the bar-keeper, picking up a long starter. "Ah, indeed!" replied the urbane fellow: "that fact, as your gesture would imply, raises a new and embarrassing complication in our diplomatic relations. I will, therefore, recede, as it were, from my original position, and await the close of the Peace Congress. He had been gradually backing towards the door as he spoke, and he dodged out just in time to evade the projectile hurled at him by the indignant saloonist.

PROHIBITIONIST VS. ANTI-PROHIBITIONIST.

(To the Editor of the Herald.)

Dear Sir,—In a late issue of the *Freeman* there appears a letter from an "Anti-Prohibitionist" which calls for some remarks. Always anxious to promote the Temperance Cause by fair means, I am glad this apologist for the liquor traffic has opened up the discussion, altho' I must say, his letter is a conglomeration of Temperance and politics, religion and rant, and not conceived in the spirit of true Christian charity. Were it not for his intemperate language, personal abuse of worthy persons, and *fiercely bigoted tone* in portions of his letter, one might suppose him to be a divine as he glibly quotes scripture, and the learned Jesuit, the Very Rev. B. A. Maguire, and so unctuously drags in Religion when it suits. I would respectfully ask this advocate of the liquor interest, by what authority he assumes that Catholics are opposed to the "Permissive Bill," or Prohibition in any form? Does he do so on the authority of the Rev. Mr. Connolly, whose denunciations of the traffic are so truthfully strong? Has he the example of the "Saintly Father Dunphy," whose mission appeared to be specially against the liquor traffic, and any of his flock engaged in it? Is he justified by the scores of clergy, bishops and archbishops of the United Kingdom, headed by Cardinal Manning, who are moving heaven and earth to get a Permissive Bill, and finally to suppress the public sale of liquor? Is there anything in Catholic doctrines to support him? Will he presume to say that these noble and illustrious prelates and dignitaries of the Church are wrong? I think not. Then why does he assume that this movement to try a "Permissive Bill" is only approved of by Protestants, and by inference, that Catholics are opposed to such legislation? I can assure him he is mistaken, and that the number of Catholics in favor of a stringent, Prohibitory law, is greater than he supposes. In fact, when we consider how many Catholics are directly and indirectly engaged in the liquor business, (which is certainly to be regretted,) there is, beyond doubt, a greater proportion of the Catholic population favorable to such a law, than of almost any other denomination, and for very good reasons: they have suffered from this cause more than all of the others, and have been kept down and degraded by the vice of intemperance; and have wandered from the fold, grown careless and reckless, while their children have grown up, in too many instances, bad members of society, and melancholy proofs of the effects of this fearful traffic.

He makes reference to D. Banks McKenzie in an insulting manner. I will venture to say that he never heard that gentleman speak in his life, and does not know him personally. Mr. McKenzie may be a hypocrite or not. One thing is clear, that he has accomplished a great deal of good. If so, give him credit for it. The sneers at the bands of praying "crazy women" are ill-timed. These women had suffered and had husbands and sons, whose future was in peril. It may have been that their course was unusual, and perhaps unwise, but they were *sincere and in earnest*, and accomplished a good work. They had some of the best men in the United States at their back. No true temperance man will be found belittling their efforts.

He further says, that "it is a notorious fact, that wherever this prohibitory law has been enforced, it did more injury to the cause of Temperance than anything else." I can tell him such *is not the fact*. It is where the law *was not enforced* that injury has arisen: and chiefly through the efforts of such mistaken zealots as "Anti-Prohibitionist." In the State of Maine so often quoted, where the Temperance men had so long a struggle to obtain the law; you cannot find a corporal's guard of men in either branch of the Legislature, or in any political party who would move for its repeal. It is true that along the boundry line of the Dominion and Maine, where liquor can be easily smuggled over; and in some seaport cities liquor can be obtained surreptitiously, but I boldly assert, that in the inland townships of Maine where there is a fairer chance to try the law, the sale of liquor is practically unknown. There may at times be violations of the law, just as theft and murder, and other crimes are committed despite the law against them; but any person aware of the *facts* can easily understand how incorrect "Anti-Prohibitionist" is.

He says that "Protestants as a general rule in preaching up the vice of intemperance, make a sad blunder in confounding the use of things (good in themselves) with the abuse," and, "it is sad to see some Catholics who associate much with them, fall into the same groove of erroneous opinions." This is not correct either, as Protestants notably differ much about the use and abuse of liquor—and so do Catholics. Then why mix up religion with it? Some of the strongest opponents of Prohibition are Protestants. Otherwise our Protestant parliaments would long ago have enacted such laws. Has "some Catholic" dared to think differently from "Anti-Prohibitionist?" His pity is entirely wasted, as the Catholics are numerous who believe that the use of intoxicating liquor as a beverage is pernicious; and in this position they are sustained by the highest authority in chemistry and medical science. It is only a short time since the physician of Her Majesty gave his deliberate opinion to a parliamentary committee, that the mere use of alcoholic stimulants *in any shape* was injurious to the human system; and his declaration was supported in a memorial to parliament, signed by several thousands of the most eminent medical men in the British Islands. Will Anti-Prohibitionist cite a case where the use of ardent spirits as a beverage did any good that could not have been accomplished by some safer poison? Will Anti-Prohibitionist deny that the use of ardent spirits as a beverage has destroyed the lives and prospects of millions; made homes miserable, caused murder and blasphemy, and almost every species of crime, and send many a poor soul down to perdition, without the shadow of a hope in the future state? I think not. If this is the record and such a traffic rear its head in the land, if the *people* have enacted a law to restrain its influence which they have through their parliament, then, in the name of suffering humanity, when perfectly legal steps are being taken to ascertain if the electors are willing to try the "Permissive Bill" let it be done fairly. Do not drag in the name of McKenzie, the Hon. S. L. Tilley, or others in such a manner. Let not Religion be dragged in the mire to bolster up a traffic that the Church has endeavoured to curtail. Be fair! Be just to all men! The Hon Mr. Tilley, although not of my political creed, has been a consistent Temperance man—this is conceded by his greatest enemies. And the defiance issued to all other Temperance bodies outside of the Catholic Societies, to produce even one man reformed—is a gratuitous insult. Catholic Societies, unfortunately have too many backsliders, and so far as my observation goes, fully as many as the other bodies alluded to, and there are I am glad to say, thousands of reformed drunkards to be found who owe their position to the efforts of Protestant Societies. Father Mathew was indeed a great and good man, and did a noble work, but if I understand his teachings, he was a strict Prohibitionist, could he have the power to enforce his views. At that time it was not possible to obtain a law, and he was the Pioneer who paved the way for the present great uprising of the people. He had immense gatherings in his day, and had emblems, flags, bands of music, medals, cards and every other legitimate device to assist him, besides the "Nocturnal torch light processions" in the times of Father matthew, would throw such modern displays completely in the shade.

The Catholic Temperance Societies, he says, are "based on moral suasion," he might have added, so is prohibition. So far as I can learn, those societies are intended to destroy the traffic, and I have the pleasure of knowing personally, a great many members of them, who are staunch advocates of a "Permissive Bill" "absolute prohibition" or anything else calculated to remove the evil, the monster of intemperance, from amongst us. The drunkard if reformed, and fortified by the grace of the sacraments, is no doubt safer than standing alone. So are sober men! but it is little use for "anti-prohibitionist" or any other man, to frequent the sacraments, if *he have not charity in his heart*. This writer from St. George, had better think differently of his dissenting brethern and give them credit for some sincerity and honesty and he will then be illustrating the beauty of the Catholic faith, of which he appears to be an advocate. Apologizing for this long letter I am

Yours, etc.,

A Prohibitionist.

Carleton, August 6, 1878.

CELESTIAL STARS.

Our Board of Trustees.—When in 1872 the Free School law was thrown upon the province, ignorant clouts took a stretch out of themselves and "praised God," to think the day was coming when their moppy headed and dirty footed boys might become philosophers; and ignorant hanbuck in this little town hoped to see it one day the Athens of the province; and to cap the climax, the man who was to shape the course of this intellectual tide, was brought here and planted in our verymidst. The streets were quickly cleared of young "squallers," mothers ran with their babes to the new rooms, fathers pulled back their ears and listened while their nostrils distended with pride as they heard their boys recite from Manning's speller that a mare was a "she horse." Each one had driven a she nag in his time, but had never dreamt he had been driving a she horse. In short the boys gave every evidence of knowing more than their fathers, and, indeed, before many weeks each house could boast of a philosopher or two. And these were not unfrequently found in petticoats. Was it any wonder that Dr. Rand began to swell out and look upon himself under God—and George E. King—as sent from heaven to purge the province of it sdarkeness? Soon the work of appointing a body called Trustees was begun—an able, intellectual body, in whose hands the cause was safe. Some of these have since been turned out, some have died and their ashes enrich the soil, while we hope across the Jordan they have some say in the "choirs." Of course "over there" one has as much to say as another, each one gets equal rights and 'tis quite possible all the ethereal systems are far different from our forms of government; but to the dead we say *Requiescat in pace*, and may their ashes, too, be undisturbed. We have to deal with the living. That board is now made up of fellows who look like men (somewhat) and who are dressed like men; but, even as the donkey's bray betrays his kind, so just as soon as any of these worthies open their mouths they show themselves boobies. It is one thing, heaven knows, to be able to measure molasses, weigh pork, sell dulce, and even chew it like a goat—yes, to measure off tape and calico, to talk politics, make a fool of oneself in a newspaper, or drive around a grocery cart, and another thing to direct the onward march of the mind—to superintend the great cause of education. Does it follow that because some paltry miser is successful in many a mercantile business that he is fit to hold such a high position? We now venture to assert that hundreds of little boys in this town, not ten years old, can puzzle on any of the three R's or three G's the majority of this awful body. We say naught to the Chairman or to the Secretary, but the sooner the rest are sent to their proper business the better.

The Report.—There is a time when patience ceases to be a virtue. For the past six months Richards has been kicking away at poor Fisher, calling him everything but a man of common-sense. Patient Charley bore it all, for he is a Christian man, and as John slapped one side he turned the other. But church members have told us that while Charley did all this he had the will to drag the very soul (by the way, a thing of rather doubtful existence in this case) forth from his foe and hurl it to h—ll. But Fisher, like all others of his kind, has a gall valve and drop by drop the bitterness fell into it. The time was reached; the valve was full; it began to overflow, and dipping his pen therein, Charley wrote two crushers on John. Since that time Richards is sick of Bile fever, and Fisher's color is improving. People thought at one time he had the jaundice, but we have shown the cause.

Personal Requestsm.—We ask that all pious people say a prayer or two for Mr. Jan Beck. The City Council at a late meeting actually did, contrary to Mr. Beck's wish, change a liquor dealer's licence from retail to wholesale. Our heart was melted within us as we saw the writhing and twisting of poor Jim and the utter contempt in which his associates held his arguments. It was certainly a hard pill—a wholesale establishment—for poor James to swallow and all the more so it had such a distance to go. Were he an ordinary individual and afflicted with an ordinary disease we should send Daw to him, but we believe in the efficacy of prayer for even such a subject as he. The Lord relieve him of his double dealing and bitterness.

Jottings.—The City Council held a meeting Wednesday evening last at which some important city business was transacted. Ald. Cliff seemed "insulted" every time he stood up; a bill for "Blue ribbon" was brought in from Edgecombe's. What should the city pay such a bill for? Mr. A. F. Randolph is putting up an excellent building near Market Square. It will cost, when completed, close on $16,000.

Free Trade and Protection are the engrossing topics now, and the *Reporter* is the authority on these vital points. Bill Quinn and Richards occasionally explain—they are both clear-headed correspondents and the St. John papers may thank God and their stars to have such attachees.

Nemesis.

Fredericton, Aug. 9th, 1878.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst., by the Rev. James Spencer Alexander J. H. Blake, Esq., of Hillsborough, Al. C., to Miss Lizzie S. Wood, eldest daughter of Charles H. Wood, Esq., of the Town of Portland, St. John, N. B.

On the 7th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. D. McClellan, Captain William H. Grant, of St. Stephen, to Alice A., only daughter of Mr. William Scott, Main street, Town of Portland.

At the Cathedral, on Tuesday, 6th inst., by Rev. Wm. Gaynor, W. P. Hanebry to Maggie A. Waynes, both of Portland.

DIED

In this city, on the 5th inst., of diphtheria, Alice Maud, aged 15 years, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Edwin Bayard.

In Portland, on Wednesday, 7th inst., Frank Armour, aged 7 years and 7 months, eldest son of John and Isabella Johnston.

In Carleton, on the 5th inst., of consumption, Cynthia F., third daughter of Gilbert Purdy, Esq., and beloved wife of Mr. John V. Dykeman, in the 45 year of her age. Her end was peace.

In this city, on the morning of the 8th instant, Isabella, third daughter of the late Hugh McPherson, in the 20th year of her age.

In Portland, on the 7th inst., after a short illness, Michael Doherty, aged 30 years.

At Sackville, Westmoreland County, on the 7th inst., after a lingering illness, Sarah, beloved wife of Charles G. Palmer, Esq., in the 57th year of her age. The deceased was the mother of Philip Palmer, Esq., of this city.

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St. Malachi's T. A. R. Society.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

THE Members of the above Society will meet in St. Malachi's Hall, To-morrow, Sunday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the Funeral of their Late Brother Member,

MR. JAMES HOLLOWAY.

The Societies of the N. B. Union, of the city and Portland are respectfully requested to attend at the Hall, at the hour named to join in the Procession

By order

aug10 P. GLEESON, Secretary.

St. Malachi's T. A. R. Society.

THE Regular Monthly Meeting of the St. Malachi's T. A. R. Society, will be held in St. Malachi's Hall, to-morrow, Sunday evening, at half-past 7 o'clock.

By order,

aug10 P. GLEESON, Secretary.

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