DREADFUL OCCURRENCE.

A horrible double tragedy occurred early in the morning of the 24th of July, near the village of Rockford, five miles west of Jarvis, in the county of Norfolk, Ont:—

George Smith, a farmer, and James Smith, his eldest son, a young man about twenty-one years of age, went from the house between two and three o'clock in the morning to attend to their farm duties. They had been absent but a short time when the young man returned to the house, and called on the rest of the family to get up. He then went to the bedroom occupied by his two sisters, young women, and attacked one with a wooden pump handle, which he brought in with him, cutting frightful gashes on her head, and badly hurting her arms, which she put up to shield herself with. He then struck the other sister a few blows, and she fell or threw herself on the floor, near the door, exclaiming that he had killed her. Probably thinking he had done so, he turned his attention to a young brother, who fled to the kitchen, and picking up a brass kettle, threw it at James. The young brother got possession of a pistol, and held the murderer at bay, telling him he would shoot him if he came near him. James then left the house, and for some time it was supposed he had fled, but he was found in the barn, hanging by the neck, dead. The old man was found behind the barn, dead, with his skull smashed in. The inference is that he had been killed by his son before the attack was made on the rest of his family. His body had been dragged some distance towards the straw stack, the murderer probably contemplating hiding the body or burning it in the straw stack. The girl first attacked is dangerously hurt, her injuries having caused her to vomit blood. There had been a quarrel about sums of money which James had stolen from the old man on different occasions, and he had stolen money to go to the Odd Fellows' excursion to Hamilton, which came off on the 24th, and his father had discovered this. The pump handle had been sawn off by James on purpose to accomplish his murderous intentions.

A later and more explicit account of the Rockford tragedy is that young Smith went to his sisters' room some time in the night, and stole the key of his father's money box from a string of keys which were around the oldest girl's body. He stole the money, and put the key back in the bed, and upon the girl turning over in the bed, shortly afterwards, she felt the key, which awakened her, and suspected what had been done as they had expected he would attempt the theft. She then got up and told her father something was wrong, as the string of the keys had been cut from her body. Her father then got up and went to the son's room and accused him of taking the money. They both then went down stairs and had some words, the old man threatening to have his son arrested if he did not give up the money. The latter gave up a part of the money. The father then procured a halter and started for the field to get a horse to go to Simcoe, saying he would stop this kind of work. The son followed him up a lane at the back of the barn, and there murdered him with a club about two feet six inches long, which he prepared the evening before from an old pump handle, and which the girls saw him cutting, not knowing for what purpose. The old man forty-nine years of age and highly respected.

Further details of the horrible mutilation of the old man are sickening, and make this deplorable occurrence the worst in character that ever was enacted in this section. The mother only died about a year ago. She was the second wife, but left only one child, a boy. The rest now living, two girls and a boy, are the children of the first wife.

GERMANY AND THE POPE.—The letter of the Emperor of Germany of March 24 to the Pope, and also the letter of the Crown Prince of Germany of June 10 to Leo XIII., have been published. The Emperor's letter is a reply to the Pope's announcement of his election. In it the Emperor says: "I rejoice to gather from the friendly sentiments expressed by your Holiness, that you will use the mighty influence over all the servants of your churches constitutionally belonging to you, to induce those among them who have been remiss in this duty, to imitate the examples of their congregations and observe the laws of the land." In reply to this, says *The London Times*, Leo XIII., addressed a second letter to the Emperor on April 17, in which he expressed the hope that a good understanding between the two Governments might be re-established by a change in the laws of Prussia. The answer of the Crown Prince, acting for the Emperor, and dated June 10, is in these words: "No Prussian soverign will be able to comply with the demand put forward in your letter of April 17, that the character and laws of Prussia be modified in accordance with the exigencies of the statutes of your church. The independence of the kingdom would be impaired by making its legislation dependent upon the consent of a foreign power. To preserve this independence is a duty I owe to my ancestors and my country; but though I cannot hope to reconcile opposite principles, whose antagonism has been more severely felt in Germany than anywhere else for a period exceeding 1,000 years, I am willing to treat the difficulties resulting to both parties from this hereditary conflict in a pacific and conciliatory spirit in harmony with my Christian convictions." * * * "I beg your Holiness to accept the expression of my personal devotion and respect."

INTERNATIONAL ROWING CONTESTS.—It has been evident for some time, says the *London Daily News*, that what are called "international" contests between rowing men are not satisfactory affairs. English people can play cricket in Australia and Canada, and Australians can "cross the rummut," as the black fellow say, and beat us, while no one loses his temper. Rowing, on the other hand, seems to be a little less irritating sport than prize-fighting. The quarrels about Sayers and Heenan were scarcely more bitter than the discussion about poor Renforth. Two years ago a very nasty case of "fouling" happened when an English crew rowed in America. The Harvard four went in fear of being "got at" by betting men, a queer apprehension, and an unpleasant one. Lately there have been some disputes about the American crews who was at Henley. We have not to defend the rules—which do not seem so liberal and fair of the common practice in cricket—and we know nothing of the American definition of an amateur, or of the grade of the Sho-waecae-mette men. One thing is plain, since the stewards at Henley have admitted these oarsmen their English competitors had only two courses of action open to them. They might have declined to row and arraigned the stewards; or they might row and make no further fuss about the matter. This they have done, and their victory was conclusive. The curious American style, in which the work is mainly done withe the arms, and the stroke is very fast, was an experiment worth witnessing. It is not likely to be imitated.

HORRORS OF SIBERIA.—A Russian convict never knows until he reaches Siberia what sort of life is in store for him; for in pronouncing hard labor the judge makes no mention of mines. If the convict has money or influential friends, he had better use the time between his sentence and transportation in buying a warrant which consigns him to the lighter kinds of labor above ground; otherwise he will inevitably be sent under earth and never see the sky until he is hauled up to die in an infirmary. The convicts are forwarded to Siberia in convoys, which start at the commencement of spring, just after the snows have melted and left the ground dry. They perform the whole journey on foot, escorted by mounted Cossacks, who are armed with pistols, lances and long whips; and behind them jolts a long string of springless tumbrils, to carry those who fall lame or ill on the way. The start is always made in the night, and care is taken that the convoys shall pass through the towns on their road only after dark. Each man is dressed in a gray kaftan, having a brass numbered plate fastened to the breast, knee-boots and a sheepskin bonnet. He carries a rug strapped on his back, a mess-tin, and a wooden spoon at his girdle. The women have black cloaks with hoods, and march in gangs by themselves, with an escort of soldiers, like the men, and two or three female warders, who travel in carts. In leaving large cities like St. Petersburg, all the prisoners are chained with their hands behind their backs, but their fetters are removed outside the city, except in the case of men who have been marked as dangerous. These have to leg-chains of four pounds weight all the way, and some of the more desperate ones are yoked by threes to a beam of wood which rests on their shoulders, and is fastened to their necks by iron collars. Nobody may approach the men to inspect them. The Cossacks crack their whips loudly to warn persons off, and scamper up and down the line with lanterns tied to their lancee-points, which they lower to the ground at every moment to see if letters had been dropped. Murderers, thieves, Nihilist conspirators, felon clergymen, mutinous soldiers, and patriotic Poles all tramp together as fast as they can go and perfectly silent. Then come the women, shivering, sobbing, but not daring to cry out, because of those awful whips.

Communications.

For the "Agriculturist."

MR. EDITOR,—In looking over the Assessment List, I find the per centage on the amount to be assessed in 1878 to be $3.83 per $100, and the Poll Tax $7.21. Now, sir, I think this bears very heavily on the laboring man who has a family to support, and pay house rent, and who, perhaps on an average does not earn over $200 a year, or say $4.00 a week.

Now sir, I believe after a careful consideration, if the assessment law was so altered that, instead of one-fifth of the amount assessed from which the Poll Tax is derived, it were changed to one-sixth, the assessment, and bear less heavily on the poor man; it would be more satisfactory. The Poll Tax would then be according to the present assessment $6.35, instead of $7.21; and instead of $300, exempt on income, say $200, then I believe there are a great many who earn $300, who would have to pay on $100 income which would not bring the percentage higher than at present. I throw out these suggestions in order that intelligent persons may think over the matter, and apply to the Legislature at their next assembling, to *so alter the Assessment Law*, which in my humble opinion would be an improvement.

AN OBSERVER.

Fredericton, July 23, 1878.

P. S.—In Portland, St. John, the percentage this year $4.44, poll tax $2.04. There are some three or four hundred persons in Fredericton, mechanics, who earn $300 per annum, who according to the present law pay no more than the laborer who does not earn over $200. Now if the law was so altered that only $200 was exempt from taxation, the assessment would be more equitable, and those persons earning $300 pay on one; this is the writer's view as well as many others.

For the "Agriculturist."

THE RIGHTS OF PROPERTY.

SIR,—An article appeared in your excellent journal last Saturday, copied from the *St. John Globe* advocating some reformation in the mode of electing the Mayor and Aldermen of St. John. It has for a long time been felt in Fredericton that property has very little to say in our civic elections; that is to say, the man who pays seven dollars taxes or any other low sum has as much power in determining who shall govern this city, and use up the public moneys as he who owns ten thousand dollars real estate, and whose taxes amount to $200, or more. I fully agree with that article that the chief business done in St. John (the same may be said of Fredericton) at the Council Board involves the expenditure of money. Then why should not those who are called upon to contribute the most have most to say, in electing those who are to spend the money. Nor would such a reform deprive the poor man who pays small taxes of any of his rights or privileges. He would have a vote or voice in proportion to the interest he has at stake, and he would be placed beyond the influences that now beset him under the present system, for to my certain knowledge advantage is taken of some men by scheming politicians to badger or intimidate them and to purchase them if need be, in order to secure their support. If property had more to say or as much as it is entitled to, bribery would be an exception, for I cannot imagine that the voter with three or four votes, would be so needy, so greedy, so unprincipled as to sell himself when he is aware that his ticket is given to him for the defence and protection of his property. As this subject is new to me—it appears to be original, but to mind sound and feasible. I would like to hear the views of the editors of the respective papers with regard to it. The editor of the *Globe* appears to have given no uncertain sound if I can judge by the extract made from his editorial as copied in the AGRICULTURIST. The scheme may not be a workable one, and yet I connot see its weak points.

Yours, &c.,
FREDERICTONIAN.

Fredericton, July 31st, 1878.

For the "Agriculturist."

DUTIES OF SOCIETY TO CRIMINALS.

SIR,—As a life long opponent of capital punishment, the recent newspaper accounts of the *judicial* "shedding of man's blood by man," in the case the murderer Vaughan, recalled to my mind the observations of Hudson Tuttle in his "Ethics of Spiritualism, a system of Moral Philosophy," published in the "Religio Philosophical Journal" at Chicago. I send an extract which I trust you may find worthy a place in your paper.

Yours. &c., B.

July 27th, 1878.

The Government is the concrete expression of the will of society; practically based on the free consent of the majority. If we ask why it is established at such sacrifice and cost to the individual, there is one answer, and only one, for protection. It guarantees the protection of life, liberty and property. This is the principal end of free Government by the people and for the people. If it exceeds this sphere, and grasps the rights or the property of the in livdual, it is robbery. If it fails to give protection, it is illegitimate. If it is made an object of itself, it becomes dangerous, and one step removed from tyranny.

A true Republican Government is the expressed will of the Government, and its every provision must be for the good of the whole. As Government means restraint, we shall find that this restraint rests on those who do not control themselves. Were all governed by morality and knowledge, repressing laws were unnecessary. A complicated portion of the machinery of Government, is set in motion for protection against fraud, rascality and crime. It has been in operation since immemorial time. Under whatever form of Government, tyranny, monarchy, theocracy, or republican, almost the same identical code has been accepted. The individual who has broken the law, has been dealt with an iron hand. The way of the transgressor has been hard.

The Mosaic code, of an "eye for an eye" flourishes even to the present day, despite that Christianity claims to be founded on charity and love. Jesus taught if a man strike you on one cheek, turn the other also, but Moses taught and the laws retains, if a man strike you, strike him back as hard as you can. Our criminial laws are founded on Moses and not on Christ. Theology is to blame for their cruelty, and the injustice they work, by the false doctrine it has taught, that man being "a free agent," sinned from choice, and must be punished, and punished eternally. As the sin was in the will, that must be broken, and the sentence of the law was vengence. When it speaks of justice even, it is vengeance, not justice that is implied. The law to-day depends on force in the same manner it did in Moses' time. It is backed with jails, state prisons, penitentiaries, dungeons, and gibbets. There has been no change in its spirit.

This must all be changed, Fear may prevent, it never reformed. It has held undivided sway and the result is not flattering. Men rob and are false and murder under the very shadow of the scaffold. Hanging is a sacrilegious mockery, which serves to make life cheap, and to erect new gibbets. Society is protected imperfectly, both in life and property. The prisons overflow, and daily the gallows stretches its gaunt arm, and only a few raise their voices, that this is not the best possible method of disposing of human beings!

(*To be Continued,*)

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "AGRICULTURIST."

BOSTON, MASS., July 29, 1878.

Another defalcation, this time in Boston, and being in Boston it exceeds all ordinary defalcations. Boston prides itself on never doing things by halves, and the present case is no exception. John G. Tappan, the defaulter, was treasurer of the Boston Belting Company. None in the city had a better reputation or stood higher in the esteem of the public—he was the last man who would have been suspected of wrong-doing. But how often has this been said of other men? Can a man who is not free from all suspicion, whose character is not of the highest, have the opportunity to divert from its legitimate channels, such vast sum? It is a sad commentary on human nature that so many of the most-trusted men find it impossible to pursue a course of stern integrity and rectitude when assailed by strong temptations. Here was a man in whom all trusted unhesitatingly, and who was believed incapable of the slighest act of dishonesty, whose statement to the directors of his company was accepted without question; and in the words of a Boston daily "it would have been considered presumptuous on their parts to have examined into his accounts." Yet he has fallen, and his fall, and its extent has been the subject of discourse on the streets and in business circles during the whole of the past week.

It is getting to be pretty well understood that there is something radically wrong in the way capital is now managed. Greater safeguards are absolutely necessary. So long as it remains possible for one man to have complete and unlimited control of such immense amounts of money, just so long will investors run the risk of being impoverished.

The total sum involved is stated to exceed $900,000, and may reach a million. Tappan hands over property of the *nominal* value of over one million, but of course nothing like that amount, or the half of it, can be realized.

Over one-half the shares of the B. B. Co. are owned by the Tappan family, which will undoubtedly serve to prevent criminal proceedings; and the affair will be still further deprived of its moral effect when the fact is made public that the defaulter's father dying, left in trust to him $80,000; and while the remaining officers of the company are endeavoring to unravel the intricacies of his operations he is at one of our most fashionable resorts driving his one thousand dollar horse. He is reported to have said that he felt much hurt by the way he has been treated, and declines all interviews with newspaper men.

"Beachmont" is perhaps unknown to a number of your readers, and a short description of the place may not prove uninteresting to them. It is a new but already popular camping-out ground, in the vicinity of Revere Beach, about ten miles from Boston. Very prettily situated and covering some ten acres of rising ground facing the sea, it commands a varied and extensive view. In its immediate front spreads the wide Atlantic, bounded only by the horizon with, slightly to the left, the picturesque little Nahant resting on its bosom; on the left hand the beach which extends some five or six miles, dotted with numerous hotels, bath-houses, &c.; the City of Lynn with its high rocks and bushy background rises boldly from the sea, terminating the view in that direction, and forming a pretty contrast to the low, level country spread out behind with here and there a small town dotting its surface; to the right Winthrop, Chelsea, East Boston, and away in the distance the gilded dome of the State House.

Being informed that the camp was to be illuminated, and that a display of fireworks was to take place, your correspondent, together with a friend, started from Boston on the evening of the 24th inst., to visit a mutual acquaintance who is one of the campers out. Leaving Boston for Beachmont we drive across a bridge which spans the mouth of the Charles, to Charlestown; keeping the road to the right, and passing the Navy Yard and Maine Barracks on our way, we, in a few minutes come to a fine handsome bridge, nearly a mile in length, which, crossing the Mystic River, connects Charlestown with Chelsea. The drive continues up Broadway, the main street of Chelsea to Revere as far as Fenno's Corner, where taking a turn to the right, (Beach Street,) we shortly reach Winthrop Avenue, into which we turn, and another two or three miles brings us to the camp.

We find we have arrived none to early, for the celebration is at its height. The Camp is made brilliant by the light from the thousands of Chinese lanterns, burning tar barrels, and exploding fireworks. The band is playing, rockets are ascending, children laughing and a group here and there singing songs. Altogether it is a merry, cheerful scene; full of mirth and joyous life.

The tents and temporary cottages are apparently doing their best to outshine one another, each is arrayed in a different manner: this one with its many colored lanterns entirely encircling it and ascending in a spiral from the bottom to the top; that one with two lines of lanterns, each beginning at the bottom end meeting in a point over the centre: another with horizontal rows across the front, and so on; no two exactly alike.

The camp is of circular form, the tents are pitched on its circumference, and the inner space is left unoccupied. This centre on the occasion of the fête was taken up by parties in charge of the fireworks.

From the water the effect, viewed, from some little distance off shore, must have been brilliant in the extreme.

Soon after we prepared to return home, but before doing so our friend kindly gave us the following facts, viz.—That the resort as before stated is of very recent date; that for two or three summers a few families went there, that last year there was a sudden increase, the number of tents and cottages, which are removed at the end of the season, and which are in addition to the permanent buildings erected there abouts, amounted to eighty-five; this year there is a slight falling off, the number being somewhat less that the camp is supplied with provisions by dealers from Revere or Chelsea, who sell at Boston prices; that living under canvass in the summertime is very pleasant, although he had for his own family, erected a small cottage which can be taken down in the fall and packed away till the next season, and finally the rent paid for the land used by a single family is but five dollars for the summer.

Bidding him good-night we took our departure and reached home at eleven thirty well satisfied we had been amply repaid for our somewhat long ride.

The display of fireworks on the Common which should have taken place, but for an accident on the 4th inst., came off successfully on the night of the 23rd. Several thousands witnessed the exhibition, which was of a high order. Brown's Brigade Band occupied the Band stand and added much to the people's enjoyment. This time there was no accident, and shortly after nine it came to a conclusion, and the people dispersed to their homes. Fireworks are always popular.

The owners of unlicensed dogs have to keep constantly on the alert, for Alderman Watts, the city dog-killer, is picking them up at the rate of twenty per diem, and receives pay at the rate of one dollar a head.

R. C. H.

The Agriculturist.

FREDERICTON, N. B., AUGUST 3 1878.

CANADA.

There never was a time when the relations between Canada and the Mother country were more satisfactory than they are at present. The crises through which the Empire has passed so triumphantly, has proved that Canadians are as eager to uphold its honor, and as ready to rally around the old flag, as the sons of the island soil. The appointment of the Marquis of Lorne, consort of a Princess of the Blood Royal, to the position of Governor General, may be accepted as a mark of imperial appreciation of the loyal spirit displayed by the people of the Domioion. The fine bond that unites the mother country with her greatest colony is thus drawn closer. Is there any danger of that bond being severed? In the present temper of the British people and the British government there is little fear that they will do anything to cause a rupture: still, there is no counting upon a long endurance of so pleasant a state of things. The spirit that some few years ago spoke through the *London Times* and brusquely told Canada that its connection was an encumbrance, and that it was old enough to stand by itself, is now quiescent but not dead. England when the war fever has subsided; when the intoxication of diplomatic triumph has sobered down will settle to business. She has powerful competitors now. Her superiority in the manufacture of many articles is now disputed, and markets that were once opened to her are now closed. The Americans are becoming close rivals. In her own markets they are underselling her own manufacturers. With the revival of confidence and enterprise, that is now generally expected the Americans will go into manufacturing and finding the free markets with a rush, and England will require all her energy to keep ahead. She cannot well afford to lose the custom of any of her colonies. Business interests not sentimental considerations in the long run, rule the practical English mind. Her manufacturers will be proud of the growth and prosperity of Canada, only as long as they do not conceive that is growing and prospering to their detriment. At present they do not view with perfect equanimity the fact that Canada is a better customer to the United States than to England. Any change in the tariff of Canada that would lessen, if not annihilate their trade with it would sorely ruffle their temper. The voices of the men, Birmingham, Manchester, and Sheffield would be heard in protestation and denunceation. The *Times* drifting with the strong current of popular opinion would speak truculently; the patriotism of the sons of Canada would be all forgotten, by it; they would be told that it was quite a mistake to suppose that England was their mother country, and that the sooner they asserted their independence, and relieved England of all anxiety, the better for both. If Canada was strong enough to stand alone it might be foolish in it to allow sentimental considerations to stand in the way of its interests. But unfortunately, strong as Canada may be, it is placed between two much more powerful nations. If it made itself independent of the one, could it maintain its independence in face of the other? There are many who believe that it could not. The Americans might either coax into union, or coerce by annexation the young nation after a brief period of independence. They might act so very aimably, offer reciprocity of trade and make no trouble about the fisheries, that Canada, at the best, living on grace, might think that the wisest policy it could pursue would be to secure by union the blessings of that pleasant and profitable intercourse in perpetuity. Or the Americans may pursue an e actly opposite course, make still stiffer their trade barrier, invade Canadian waters, and refuse to pay one dollar for fish, and compel the young nation, if not by force of arms, by force of circumstances to submit to annexation as the only refuge from bankruptcy and ruin.

THE ECLIPSE.—The morning of the 29th opened brightly; in the afternoon fleecy clouds floated in the blue. Towards five o'clock a change took place, the heavens assumed a slate coloured hue, and a pallor came over the sun, and he cast a strange shimmering light. A black line was seen encroaching on the right of his disc. It was the shadow of the moon and the eclipse had commenced punctual to the minute, the shadow gradually increased until it obscured a fourth of the orb's face, and gradually decreased as it passed to the left, until about 10 minutes to seven the sun with his clean cut rim, shone out brilliantly, before shrouding himself in gold and purple clouds. The phenomenon was not very imposing—was plainly discernable by the naked eye—but smoked and colored glass in great requisition.

LABOR TROUBLE ANTICIPATED.—A manufacturer in one of the northern counties of Pennsylvania, has given it as his opinion that the chances are that the American people will have much more serious trouble within the next two months, than that which came upon them so unexpectedly last summer. Preparations are being made for a simultaneous strike all over the country, on railroads, at the mines, in many of the largest manufacturing establishments, and nothing but the utmost vigilance on the part of the State authorities and such preparations as will make it possible to crush out such a movement instantly, will prevent one of the worst calamities that has ever befallen the country. The 15th of August is the time fixed for the outbreak.

DOMINION ELECTION.—The *Canadian Spectator* states that there is plenty of time for the constituencies to make choice of their representatives, for the elections will not be until November, possibly not until December. If the elections are postponed until the last of Fall or the beginning of Winter in what condition will the leading grit and blue papers be, that have been thrashing away at the government, the tariff and each other since June last? They have already exhausted all their arguments, and most likely the patience of their readers. It would be an act of kindness to press and people if Mr. McKenzie would hurry on the elections.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

The political campaign has commenced in earnest. The signs are that there will be a contest in most of the counties of the Province. The struggle will be very close and sharp in St. John city and county, it will be bitter in Northumberland; in York the opposition will not be, it is generally conceded dangerous; in Westmorland, Sir A. J. Smith will not be allowed to walk the course, for at a meeting of the Liberals, in Dorchester, on Thursday last, R. A. Chapman, Esq., shipbuilder of Rockland was nominated the candidate of the party; and in Charlotte, Mr. Gillman is threatened with the opposition of Mr. J. Mitchell, and the name of Mr. John McAdam has also been mentioned in this connection; and in Kings, Mr. R. Pugsley is not as a candidate in opposition.

The principal event last week was the debut made by the Hon. Mr. Tilley in the Mechanic's Institute. The sound of the trumpet will awaken the ire of the old warhorse, though its latter days have been spent in driving a tanbark mill, and something of the same feeling came over him when he listened to the ringing cheers that greeted his presence on the platform. His speech, able as it was, will hardly be accepted by his party as the full announcement as the public were led to expect of its policy. A perusal of the speech raises the impression that he is not in favor of the thorough re-adjustment of the tariff that Sir John A. McDonald appears, but only appears to advocate. Even judicious supporters of McKenzie will not deny that some changes may be necessary.

On Monday and Wednesday evenings Hon. Mr. Burpee, Minister of Customs, Mr. Deveber, and Mr. Weldon had a rally in Mr. Jones' building. On the latter evening they were disappointed of the presence of the Knight of Westmorland. From their own stand-point they showed to their own satisfaction that every statement made by Tilley was incorrect when not absolutely false. No adherent of a political party can feel any satisfaction in an election unless he goes it blind. It is useless go to the speeches and articles on either side for reliable information. A seeker or lover of truth would turn demented if he sought to reconcile the statements there made with absolute truth—supposing there was such a thing.

On Thursday evening, Hon. Mr. Tilley, Mr. Palmer, and Mr. G. E. King held a meeting in Portland. We believe that Mr. King said that the watchword should be "principles not men." That is very fine, but it won't work throughout. Even Mr. King himself in his Thursday speech showed how strongly he was biassed in favor of Sir John as a man of suave, easy, agreeable manners, and repelled by Mr. McKenzie's unaccommodating bearing. There is a halo of prestige about Sir John that his rival altogether wants. To be sure the most agreeable men are not always the most scrupulous and honest, but then they are so much more pleasant to come in personal contact with, and are so much more liberal with the money of the country. Mr. J. A. Boyd, whose sense of humor appears to have permanently affected his power of stating a matter, seriously raised a laugh, in referring to Mr. McKenzie's rule, "that we are living under a worse than Russian tyranny." Mr. Boyd also related how McKenzie humbly solicited to grant an illuminated clock for the New Post Office, replied in rude Done, "na, naething o' the kind," and Mr. Boyd charged the destruction of the fine building to the vacant hole where the clock should have been. Of course men ought to look to the principles of the men they are choosing as their representatives, but their manner has a subtle sway.

Though Earl Beaconsfield brought back from Berlin, peace to the nation, he has not introduced the spirit of peace into parliament. Both in the House of Lords and House of Commons there have been angry scenes. His Lordship's late colleagues, Earls Derby and Carnarvon, no doubt now that the policy they declined to follow has been triumphantly successful, feel very tender on the subject of their resignation. First there was an unpleasantness between Derby and Salisbury, growing out of some statement made by the Earl to which the Marquis gave the denial direct. Then last Thursday evening Earl Carnarvon bitterly resented some remarks of Earl Beaconsfield, which he considered reflected upon his moral courage, and insinuated that in the moment of difficulty and danger he had flinched from what he pledged himself to do.

Then Earl Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone are at bitter feud. Gladstone denounces the Anglo-Turkish Treaty, the Earl's special work, as an insane convenant—and the Earl retorts by calling Gladstone a "rhetorician intoxicated by his own verbosity." Mr. Gladstone appears to have lost his cool judgment in his hatred of his rival and now the *Times* turns upon him,—a pretty sure indication of the current of popular opinion—and characterises his oratory in effect as a mass of brilliant verbage, &c. Referring to the speeching lately made by Mr. Gladstone on the results of the Berlin Congress, the *Times* remarks that "we regret to say it, but the whole tenor of it as much by what it contained as by what it omitted was inconsistent with his statesmanship or generous patriotism, and he must proportionately forfeit his claim to the attention of his country in more of this great issue." Mr. Lowe—familiarly called, "Bob" Lowe—who, in the Turkish business, at least, goes full lengths with Mr. Gladstone, on Thursday created a commotion and was called to order, for saying that "the Government had acted a falsehood."

Whatever statesmen may say within the halls of Parliament—the heart of the great city of London beats warmly towards the leader of the Government. To-day Earl Beaconsfield and Marquis of Salisbury will be presented with the freedom of the city in the grand old Guildhall over which the quaint effigies of Gog and Magog keep guard, and whose grey walls will be superbly decorated. The Lord Mayor will afterwards entertain these youngest enrolled citizens at a great Banquet. Last time the Earl Beaconsfield spoke in Guildhall (in November, 1877) he was guarded and reticent, being then hampered by the peace at any price party, and by the necessity imposed on him by the delicate position of affairs; but to night he well feel at liberty to say whatever he wishes and thinks politic to utter.

SAVED FROM DROWNING.—Last Tuesday morning a young lady of this city hurrying to bid her friends aboard "the David Weston" good bye, incautiously approached too near the edge of wharf, and to save herself attempted to jump on to the boat, but fell into the water. As often happens on such occasions the onlookers on the wharf and boat were in a state of paralysing surprise. Fortunately Mr. Robert Orr of the Barker House, who happened to be amongst the crowd on the wharf retained his presence of mind, and jumped into the water, and a boat hook having then been handed him he managed to fix it in the dress of the drowning girl who had risen for the third time and who feeling herself caught seized hold of the pole and was drawn into shallow water, and taken much exhausted on shore.

THE BOAT RACE.

The Ross and Hanlan race, that kept half a continent in a fever of suspense for a week came to a fitting conclusion on Wednesday afternoon. The race was no race at all—the postponements day after day—the iritating delays, raised a suspicion in the minds of many that they were only moves in a game played for the benefit of publicans and others whose interests lay in drawing crowds to St. John and to the riverside and keeping up the excitement, and the extraordinary accident that tumbled Ross into the water within a mile of the start, only deepened the impression amongst the suspicious that they and the race had been sold. They may have been all wrong, but the conclusion may be fairly drawn from the events on the Kennebeccasis last week that boat-racing as conducted on scientific and sporting principles is a delusion and a snare. The whole thing appears unnatural and forced. There is no particular purpose served by men training themselves specially to row in paper boats and smooth water; then the daily press by devoting column after column to the biography and training of the champions, give them and their art a fictitious importance; and after all, the race itself is a very small part of the sport, which owes most of its attractions to many to the excitement, the betting and the convivialism it generates.

After six postponements, even after the surly Kennebecasis had smoothed its ruffled surface and smiled propitious, the race stood a chance of being drawn, as it might as well have been, by the resignation of Judge Harding who threw up his position of referee in disgust at the interminable delays, and other annoyances. He yielded to the solicitations of his friends and resumed his position, and was cheered, as one who deserved well of his country, when he appeared on Appleby's wharf, after coming hot haste from St. John on an engine; but it may be supposed that he mentally vowed never to act again as referee to a boat-race on the Kennebecasis. The race can be described in a few words. A mile of the race had been nearly sped over, Hanlan a length and a half a head, spurting 34 strokes to the minute, and Ross seemingly pressing him hard with a similar sturdy stroke, when suddenly the latter disappeared, and amid the excitement and distraction of the extraordinary accident, Hanlan rowing more leisurely crossed the winning line, in 30.58—Ross was picked up clinging to his shell. It appears that one of his oars had slipped from the patent rowlock owing to the weakness of a spring, and the disarrangement of his position in the boat caused it to capsize. Though the accident happened suddenly Ross managed to clear his feet of the straps, and jumped clear of the boat.

The glory of the Kennebeccasis, as a boat-racing course, has departed. Never again, at least, in this generation, will the lovers of the sport assemble in thousands by its banks, the week of the Ross-Hanlan will not easily be forgotten. At one time, it was proposed to change the course to the main river at Fredericton where smooth water might be depended upon. The people of Fredericton did not lose by the proposition not be carried into effect; if rampant rowdyism must be the constant accompaniment of boat-racing. They would like to see a fair square, manly contest on their noble river; but they would hate to see its quiet banks in the possession of such brutal crowds as disgraced St. John; and rode free at the expense of the Dominion, and drank, swore, mauled and booted each other, and terrorized over respectability.

The papers in the opposition interest repeal as a calumy the report that Sir John A. McDonald stated in a speech made at Lon lon, Ont., that he was in favor of a 35 per cent tariff all round. All who have read the speeches of Sir John, know that he is rather reckless in his statements. His press supporters say: that it is not for him or any other member of the opposition to formulate a tariff until the people give them the power to carry it into effect. Why not? If Sir John did formulate a tariff on which the opposition took their stand, he would bring the question between his party and the government side down to a fair square issue, and the people of the country would have a chance of understanding what his policy is. But he prefers to stand before the country like Harlequin in a transformation scene in a pantomine—resplendent amid glittering generalities.

THE NEW GOVERNOR GENERAL.—The report that the Marquis of Lorne, the Queen's son-in-law is to be successor of Earl Dufferin appears to be authentic. The *Times* says that the Governor Generalship opens a career for Lord Lorne which may be some compensation for the political activity from which his marriage cut him off at home. He is well known to be intelligent and cultivated with an interest in a Colonial Empire, of which he gave proof in his early travels and writings. The significant consequence of his appointment will be, if we are not mistaken, the effect on public opinion in Canada. It will be hailed, no doubt, as the most popular act of policy that the Imperial Government ever carried out since the Dominion of Canada was founded.

The first number of the *Daily Sun*, an opposition campaign paper appeared on Monday 29th. It is a very respectable looking and well printed sheet. Its chief feature was a revised and corrected edition of the speech delivered by Mr. Tilley in the Mechanics Institute, on Friday evening, 26th inst. It is strange that the *Sun* that complained that the Government papers had given garbled and incorrect reports of that speech, and that waxed indignant over the alleged manipulating of official debates in Ottawa, should have condescended to burlesque the persons and speeches of the government candidates who held a meeting last Monday evening. Evidently the *Sun* of St. John is not going to imitate the great orb of day, and shine upon all alike. It is to be hoped that none of the government candidates will during the heat of the campaign, die of sunstroke.

We direct attention to the advertisement in another column, of the excursion and picnic under the auspices of the Irish Friendly Society. The picnic will be held in that favorite resort—"Keuny grounds"—where so many pleasant affairs of the kind have taken place. It is to be hoped that the members of the I. F. S. will be favored with fair weather, and a large and well pleased company.

Y. M. C. ASSOCIATION.—A meeting, in the interest of the Young Men's Christian Association, of this city, will be held in their Hall on Friday evening, the ninth inst. The meeting will be adressed by D. M. Steavens of Boston. A full attendance of the members is earnestly requested. All friends of the Association and especially the clergymen are cordially invited to attend.

The Dominion Telegraph Company will have their office and place of business in the Clothing Store of P. McPeake, Edgecombe's building, nearly opposite the City Hall. This will be a great convenience to the business men of the upper of the city.

RECEPTION OF EARL BEACONSFIELD.

English papers, received by last mail, contain gorgeous accounts of the reception given to the British Plenipotentaries on their return from Berlin. From the pier at Calais, to Downing street, London, their journey was like a triumphal progress. The crowds on the route appear to have had neither eyes or ears save the Earl of Beaconsfield. Even the Mayor of Dover ignored His Lordship's colleague, and had to be reminded by Earl Beaconsfield, that the Marquis of Salisbury deserved equally well of the country as himself for the results obtained at the Berlin Congress. The spot of the vast and bard terminus station of Charing Cross, where the train from Dover coming by the Southern Eastern Railway stopped, was turned into a bower of roses, and rare flowers. Imagine, "the *Daily Telegraph* says:—

A crimson-covered gallery built up against the western wall, and seeming to rise out of a bank of bloom, with here and there a palm or fern to serve as a foil to the splendour of colour. Fancy the lamp posts made into things of beauty by spirals of flowers and leaves. Picture tall palms lifting their graceful forms from masses of other flowers and ferns. Think of the platform bordered with plants in beds, looking as natural as though a supernatural gardener by "so potent art" had made them grow there. Imagine orange trees shedding around the light reflected from their leaves of lustrous green, then more ferns and flowers crowning and glorifying the little wooden offices erst as prosaic in appearance as in use, then a broad crimson carpet stretching from end to end of the platform, and then flags here, there, and everywhere, drooping from Venetian masts, or hanging from the walls, or arranged as trophies and suggestively encircled by wreaths of laurel.

About half-past four o'cloak the crimson covered gallerys began to be filled by the favored ladies and gentlemen, who out of 800 applicants, had been so fortunate as to secure tickets. On the platform were prominent representatives of the conservative party and of the army—and noblemen of the highest rank. The Lord Mayor and the Sheriffs were present in their gowns and chains—but with no intention of pestering the hero of the time with an address. The assemblage appeared to be too fine and fashionable to be enthusiastic:—

When, however, the bell announced the approach of the train, the whole station, from the crimson gallery crowded with rank and fashion to the farthest platform filled with Greenwich passengers, and to the highest hotel window with its row of heads, woke up to demonstrative life. Then, too, the usual exclamations indicative of relieved suspense were heard on every hand—nay, not the usual exclamations. People did not say to one another, referring to the train, "Here she comes!" nor, speaking of its passengers, with a comprehensiveness that took in even the stoker, "Here they come!" The remark was "Here *he* comes!" and there could be no mistake about the pronoun. As the train glided alongside the crimson platform every eye searched for *him*. Gentlemen, probably the night officials of the line, but nobody cared to enquire, sprang quickly from the foremost carriages and were unnoticed. The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, in a gorgeous row, moved forward toward the center of the train, encircled by Cabinet Ministers past and present; but the only feeling they excited was a wish that they would get out of the way, save, perhaps, one of thankfulness when they took off their hats. Where was *he?* Eager eyes watched every opening door, till, at last, a half-score equally eager hands were seen thrust forward to help the descent of a gentleman wearing a long grey travelling coat. "There he is." For half a minute nobody cheered; the eyes were too busy. But then the "Hurrahs" burst out, and swept off all regulations confining the general company to their seats. Men started up, hat in hand, and pushed their way among the gathering, shouting mass on the platform, anxious for a nearer view of the noble earl, and hoping perhaps to grasp his hand. Ladies even came forward, under escort, with a like object, and it seemed at one time as though the reception would embarrassed by its exceeding warmth. Lord Beaconsfield, however, appeared not the least embarrassed, only very happy. With a smile of unaffected pleasure he received the congratulations of his friends, all the time shaking hands as though he had been for years trained to the operation as a "prominent citizen" of the States.

The *Times* says:—

Among the first to congratulate his lordship was Lady Burdett-Coutts; and Lord Henry Lennox brought up to his Lordship Sir Moses Montefiore, whose life, surpassing by a quarter of a century the Scriptural term, has been spent in journeys to distant lands for benefit of those of the Hebrew race from which he as well as the Premier springs. The venerable philanthrophist had expressed so strong a desire to welcome before he died the statesman who, also at an advanced age, has returned from a long journey undertaken in the public service of the English nation, that Lord H. Lennox brought him to the Premier; and this was a more ceremonious and remarkable meeting than any of the recognitions of political intimates.

The grandest part of the reception was during the progress from Charing Cross Station to