THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. II. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1876. NO. 21.

New Advertisements.

M. D. & H. A. AUSTIN,

Importers and Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Lime, Nails, Cordage, PAINTS, OILS, OAKUM, TAR, PITCH, &c.

ROBERTSON'S WHARF, - - INDIANTOWN, N. B.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

june24 6m

1876.

International Steamship Company!

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

TRI-WEEKLY LINE.

ON and after MONDAY, June 12th, the splendid sea-going Steamer "NEW YORK" E. B. Winchester, master, and "CITY OF PORTLAND" D. S. Hall, master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Returning—Will leave Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 P. M., on the arrival of noon train from Boston.

Connecting both ways at Eastport with steamer "Belle Brown," for Saint Andrews and Calais, and at Portland and Boston with steamers and rail to all parts of the United States.

No claims for allowance after goods leave the warehouse.

Freight received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, only, up to 7 o'clock, P. M.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

july 8

NEW SPRING GOODS

LADIES' SILK SCARFS, In all the Leading Shades;
LADIES' COTTON HOSE, Ribbed, Splendid Value;
LADIES' BACK COMBS, Very Cheap;
CHILDREN'S ROUND COMBS, In New Styles;
GENTS' WINDSOR SCARFS, An Immense Variety;
GENTS' PAPER COLLARS, All Sizes;
ECRU NETS AND LACES, Expected to arrive daily;
KNITTING COTTONS, In Slate, White and Grey.

Ladies' Night Dress and Chemise Stamped YOKES, Smallwares, etc., etc.

SCOTT & BINNING,
28 King street,
A few doors below Hannington's Drug Store.

apr 8.

MONT. McDONALD,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
OFFICE:—
No. 13 Princess Street, Saint John, N. B.
oct 9

THE COLDBROOK ROLLING MILLS COMP'Y

NOOSEPATH, N. B.,

Have in store and are manufacturing all the time

MERCHANT BAR IRON,

both Common and Refined, comprising all sizes in ROUNDS, FLATS AND SQUARES,

RAILS FOR MINES,

CUT NAILS, CLINCH RINGS,

CUT SPIKES, WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES, RAILWAY SPIKES

Galvanized Nails and Spikes.

They also manufacture to order

Patent Tempered and Parallel Bars,

for Ship's Knees, with promptness and despatch.

All the above will be sold at lowest market rates, and quality guaranteed, for terms apply to

JAMES DONNELLY & CO., Agents
No. 9 North Wharf, St. John

may 13

M. N. POWERS,
UNDERTAKER,
No. 33 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.,

KEEPS ON HAND:—Mahogany, Walnut and Covered COFFINS. HEARSES and PALLS furnished. GRAVE DIGGING and COFFIN MOUNTING of all kinds, and every article in the line for sale at the Lowest Prices.

Orders in Town or Country executed with promptness by day or night.

Personal attention given to the Selection of Burial Lots. Funerals attended. All articles delivered in the City and vicinity without extra charge.

Residence—Over Warerooms. may 29—1y.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH
S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.
Advertising Agents,
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU,
ROWELL'S NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU,
Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

KING'S SQUARE LIVERY STABLES.

HORSES, Carriages, &c., of every description, to let. Superior Coaches, attendance at all hours, careful drivers. Boarding Horses kept on reasonable terms. No business done on the Lord's day, except in cases of necessity.

J. B. HAMM,
Proprietor.

mar 11

FOR SALE.

ONE SECOND-HAND HORIZONTAL ENGINE, 90 horse-power, with Spinder Boilers 8 feet diameter and 30 feet long.

One second-hand UPRIGHT ENGINE, 20 horse-power, with upright Tubular Boiler.

One second-hand UPRIGHT ENGINE, 10 horse-power, with new Locomotive Boiler.

One NEW HORIZONTAL ENGINE, 13 horse-power.

ALSO,

One pair second-hand Engines, 16 horse-power, with Locomotive Boiler.

One superior Wood Planer, nearly new.

One Moulding Machine.

Two Tubular Saw Tables, with arbours and saws.

Shafting, Hangers, Pulleys, etc.

PRICES LOW. TERMS REASONABLE.

J. HARRIS & CO.

New Brunswick Foundry, Portland, N. B., April 11, 1876.
april 15

THOMAS H. KEOHAN,
GILDER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Portrait, Picture and Oval Frames,
AND DEALER IN
ENGRAVINGS, PRINTS, LOOKING-GLASS PLATES AND CLOCKS.

REMOVED from old stand at No. 21, to
71 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.,
(next door to Messrs. Hanington's Drug store.)

The new Establishment includes an extensive FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT, under the management of Mrs. Keohan.

may 6

Lamps, Oil, etc.

A LARGE and fine assortment of Lamps of all descriptions. also,

American, Canadian and Lubricating Oils,

For sale by
J. R. CAMERON & CO.,
72 Prince Wm. street.

aug12

CORNMEAL!

Landing from schr. Annie B.:—

500 BBLS. KILN-DRIED CORNMEAL!

sept2 GILBERT BENT.

New Advertisements.

FIRE and MARINE

INSURANCE AGENCY.

OVER THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS DEPOSITED AT OTTAWA.

Aggregate of Cash Assets exceeds Twenty-three Million of Dollars.

Imperial Fire Insurance Company, of London.
ESTABLISHED 1803.

The Ætna Insurance Company.
INCORPORATED 1819.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company.
INCORPORATED 1801.

Phenix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn.
ESTABLISHED 1853.

Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as furniture contained therein, Insured for terms of one or three years, at lowest rates.

Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the Stocks or in Port, Warehouses, Merchandize and Insurable Property of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

British America Assurance Company.
INCORPORATED 1833.

The Merchants' Marine Insurance Company,
OF CANADA.
(Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.)

Capital ONE MILLION, with power to increase to Two MILLION DOLLARS.

Risks taken on vessels, cargoes and freights to and from any part of the Commercial World. Time Policies and Voyage Policies issued at once, terms and conditions as customary in St. John. Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid in cash.

Apply at Insurance Rooms,

CORNER PRINCE WILLIAM ST. AND MARKET SQUARE.

ROBERT MARSHALL, Agent.
may 13

ROBINSON'S

Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime,

FOR Consumption; Bronchitis; Aphonia; Tickling Coughs; Whooping Cough; Diseases of the Nervous System; Chronic Rheumatism; Scrofula; Tabes Mesenterica; Tumours; Diseases of the Bones, Joints and Spine; Rickets; General Debility; Emaciation; Syphilitic and Scrofulous Ulcers; Anæmia; Amenorrhœa; Leucorrhœa; Chlorosis; Asthma, &c., &c.

It is prepared with the finest selected Cod Liver Oil,—"one of the most esteemed remedies in the catalogue of the materia medica,"—Lacto-Phosphate of Lime, which enters so largely into the formation of bone material and other important tissues of the body,—Phosphorus, the great Brain and Nerve tonic and invigorator, in a form most desirable to obtain its fullest effects—together with other valuable remedial agents. These are all intimately combined in one delicious fluid of homogeneous appearance and delicate flavor, possessing remarkable power in arresting the decay and supplying the waste constantly going on in those abnormal conditions of the system affected by such diseases as pervert and impair nutrition, vitiate the blood and sap the vital forces. The beneficial effects of the continued use of THIS COMPOUND in the first stage of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION can scarcely be estimated.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle.
Six Bottles for $5.00.

For sale at the Drug Stores. july 8—3m

NEW BRUNSWICK PAPER CO.

JAMES HARRIS - - - President.

DIRECTORS:

M. LINDSAY, D. BREEZE, A. EVERITT, E. S. FERGUS.

MILLS—PENOBSQUIS, N. B.

Office and Warehouse:

61 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

MERCHANTS and dealers are hereby informed that the above Company are now manufacturing best quality of Leather Board, all sorts of Straw Board, Manilla, Rag and Dry Goods PAPER, and in a short time will be running on News Printing Paper. These goods, together with a large stock now on hand, are all of superior quality, and will be sold at lowest market rate. All sizes made, and goods can be shipped direct from the Mills free on board cars, if desired. Orders promptly attended to. Address all communications to NEW BRUNSWICK PAPER CO., St. John, N. B.

J. C. ROBERTSON,
Sec. and Treas., pro tem.

may 20 tf

CARD

THE undersigned, thankful to their numerous patrons for the favors conferred during so many years in the past, beg to state that they have resumed the

Retail Business,

(carried on during the last two years by A. Wilson & Co.) and have constantly on hand, at their old established stand

No. 17 WATER STREET,

A complete assortment of Stoves, Grates and Mantle Pieces, Ship Castings and Agricultural Implements, together with all other articles in the Iron Foundry Line.

Intending purchasers would do will to examine our Stock before giving their orders elsewhere, as we are determined to sell very low for cash, and at prices defying competition.

Orders for Ship Castings, Iron Kettles, or Foundry Work of any description, left at above address will receive immediate attention and despatch.

J. HARRIS & CO.,
New Brunswick Foundry,
aug 23—3m Portland, St. John, N.B.

NEW HATS!

FALL STYLES.

JUST RECEIVED:

THE FIRST SHIPMENT of FALL STYLES of FUR and FELT HATS, in Fine and Medium Qualities.

LATEST STYLES received as soon as issued.

Gents' LATEST STYLES SILK HATS ready in a few days.

AT BARDSLEY BROS.,
36 KING STREET,
Sign of the Silk Hat.

aug 26

WOOD SCREWS.

Just opened at 11 Charlotte Street:—

4 CASES WOOD SCREWS, all sizes from ¾ to 3 inch.

sep 9 C. G. BERRYMAN.

IF YOU WANT

HARDWARE!

PAINTS,

OILS AND GLASS,

AT BOTTOM PRICES,

CALL AT

NO. 13 KING STREET.

There is no place where you can buy Goods cheaper; as they are offered at a

SMALL ADVANCE ON COST!

W. WATERBURY,
13 King Street.

sept9

SHOES AND NEWPORTS

For the Pic Nics!

JUST RECEIVED:—

1 CASE OF GENTS' BUCKLE SHOES, at $2.50.
1 case Ladies' Goat Newports, at $1.50.
Ladies' Kid Slippers, at 95 cents.
Ladies' Serge Balmorals, at 85 cents.
Ladies' Serge Congress, at 90 cents.

GEO. A. KIMBALL,
(New No.) 71 King street,
Next door below Mr. Wm. Kennedy's grocery store.

july29

New Advertisements.

THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL! WORTH TEN Times Its Weight in Gold. Do you know anything of it? If not, it is time you did.

THERE are but few preparations of medicine which have withstood the impartial judgment of the people for any great length of time. One of these is THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, purely a specific of six or some of the best Oils that are known, each one possessing virtues of its own. Scientific physicians know that medicines may be formed of several ingredients, in certain fixed proportions of greater power, and producing effects which could never result from the use of any one of them, or in different combinations. Thus in the preparation of this Oil, a chemical change takes place, forming a compound which could not by any possibility be made from any other combination or proportions of the same ingredients, or any other ingredients, and entirely different from anything ever before made, one which produces the most astonishing results, and having a wider range of application than any medicine ever before discovered. It contains no alcohol or other volatile liquids, consequently loses nothing by evaporation. Wherever applied you get the benefit of every drop; whereas with other preparations nearly all the alcohol is lost in that way, and you get only the small quantity of Oils which they may contain.

S. N. THOMAS, PHELPS, N. Y.
And NORTHRUP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont.,
Sole Agents for the Dominion.

NOTE.—*Eclectric.*—Selected and Electrized.

THE GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY

Is an Indian vegetable compound, composed of the juices of a variety of remarkable medicinal plants and herbs; the various properties of these different ingredients, when combined, is so constituted as to act simultaneously upon the Blood, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive Organs, Nervous System, &c., restoring their functions to healthy action, and, being purely vegetable, is as harmless as Nature's own beverage. This medicine is a decided benefit to all, and a permanent cure in a large majority of diseases of the blood, such as Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Canker, Pimples, &c. In prescribing this medicine we do not claim that it always performs cures; but this we do say, that it purifies and enriches the blood, permanently curing a large majority of diseases arising from its impurities. It stands far ahead and unequalled among the hundreds of competing medicines of the day. It has stood the test of ten years, and is to-day more popular than ever. As a summer restorative it stands unrivalled; it enables the system to bear up against the constant drain to which it is subjected by high temperature. Persons who are subject to Bilious Colic, Dysentery, Indigestion, &c., should take the "Shoshonees Remedy." Price of the Remedy in pint bottles $1; Pills 25 cents a box.

For sale Wholesale by T. R. BARKER & SONS and A. CHIPMAN SMITH, St. John. AVERY, BROWN & Co. and FORSYTH & Co., Halifax.

MME. CARRITTE'S

Boarding and Day School,

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Private lessons also given in LATIN, FRENCH, GERMAN, PIANOFORTE and VOCAL MUSIC, DRAWING and WATER COLORS, PAINTING, etc.

For circulars and further particulars apply to

MME. CARRITTE,
Cor. Carmarthen and Orange sts.,
sept9 4i SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MOOSEPATH PARK!

FALL MEETING.

OCTOBER 3rd, 4th & 5th.

ENTRIES CLOSE MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th, at 11 P. M.

OCTOBER 3rd—Purse $150 for Three Minute class: $90 to first, $40 to second, and $20 to third.

SAME DAY.—Purse of $200 for 2.38 class; $125, $50 and $25.

OCTOBER 4th.—Purse of $150 for 2.50 class; $90, $40 and $20

SAME DAY.—A Purse of $250, open to all stallions that have not beaten 2.38; $150, $75 and $25.

OCTOBER 5th.—Purse of $60 for 3-year-old colts and fillies, half mile heats, best 3 in 5; $35 to first, $15 to second.

SAME DAY.—Purse $75 for 4-year-old colts and fillies, mile heats, best 2 in 3; $45 to first, $20 and $10.

SAME DAY.—A Purse of $250 for 2.30 class; $150 to first, $75 and $25.

The above races to be mile heats, best 3 in 5, unless otherwise specified. Four to enter and three to start. Horses which received a record in the 3 minute class on the 24th August on the Park will be eligible to compete in the same class at this meeting.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse, and must accompany the entry. All entries must be made strictly according to rule, stating name, color and sex of animal, giving pedigree when known, and if unknown, so stated. A horse distancing the field or any part thereof will receive the first premium only.

Races will be called promptly at 2.30 o'clock each day. A special Train will leave for the Park each day, returning when Races are over.

Entries will close on MONDAY, 25th September, at Victoria Hotel, at 11 p. m.

All communications must be addressed to

J. B. HAMM,
sept2 3i President.

Portland Foundry.

JOSEPH McAFEE,
(Late ANGUS McAFEE,)
Warehouse, Portland Street, St. John, N. B.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

MANUFACTURER OF
COOKING STOVES,
SHIP, PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES,
MILL CASTINGS.

Ship Windlasses, Capstans, and Ship Castings of all kinds made to order.

PAYNE & FRAZER'S PATENT SHIP PUMP, with Copper Chambers.

Lead Scuppers and Water Closets, and all Goods in my line for Ships' use.

☞Work done to order with quick despatch.☜

july29 1y

MOFFAT'S HOTEL,
166 Union Street, - - St. John, N. B.,
(Directly opposite Smith's Variety Store.)
Centrally situated. Has modern conveniences.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

Permanent Boarders at reasonable rates.

R. J. MOFFAT, Proprietor.

☞CUMULATIVE EXERCISE OR HEALTH LIFT IN THE PARLOR. july 15—1y

"NOTICE."

IFYO uare Inwa nto fread ynad eclo thin gor lfyo uwo uldp refert oh avel tuad cupt oonle rwoca nslo wyouad rste lass ass ortuse utfr onwhi chtou akeyo urselect iona selsef ltt olo utinsfas hlon ablest ylean datam oder steprlcefo rcash.

You can get the above at the

WOOLLEN HALL,
38 KING STREET,
JAMES McNICHOL & SON.

aug12 4i

From and after this date the price of THE WATCHMAN will be TWO CENTS per copy, when sold by the newsboys and in the stores; $1 per year, in advance, when mailed to a subscriber; $1.50, in advance, when delivered by our city carriers.

We propose to give buyers and readers of the paper the best value for their money that they have ever received in the shape of newspaper literature.

To Advertisers we guarantee a circulation of **3,000** copies every Saturday, and as Saturday is the best day of the week for publishing advertisements, we have little doubt that THE WATCHMAN will be freely patronized on that day, and that we shall more than make up in advertising what profit we may lose on the sales of the paper. The rapid increase in our advertising patronage leads us to believe that THE WATCHMAN is likely to become a popular advertising medium. Our figures can be obtained on application at the office.

ADDRESS: JOHN LIVINGSTON, PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR, St. John, N. B.

OFFICE: 53 Princess Street, directly opposite entrance to Ritchie's Building.

SEPTEMBER.

Of all the months, thou art the Queen, September!
Of all the months, the tenderest and the best!
Gorgeous thy woods, thy skies serene, September;
Thy fields are all in robes of russet dress,—
Thy rivers, lakes and streams are at their rest,
Thy airs with drowsiness appear oppress,
And southward fly thy birds, of springtide sans in quest.
I greet thee solemnly, but not with tears,
Although thou mindest me of a day whose morrow
Will never dawn! The years, the years, the years
Will roll away at their accustomed pace,—
Tides ebb and flow, and shadows shadows chase,
And thou still come and go, with sweet, though sphinx-like face.

M. D. R.

Correspondence.

POLICE MATTERS AT NEWCASTLE.

To the Editor of the Watchman.

For the last three or four months the Police Force of this place has occupied the attention of the readers of the local newspapers, and I notice a new "W. W." has gone to the *Morning News* to give his weight and testimony in favor of our policeman, John Cassidy. On the one side, some party has been accusing the policeman of gross neglect, misconduct, inefficiency and partiality, demanding his removal and the appointment of some other individual; on the other hand, Mr. Cassidy himself and his friends and admirers contradict most strenuously the charges made against him; and in consequence I have sought out information, and I find the following to be the result of my investigations, and I now challenge the policeman, Cassidy, "W. W." or "Fair Play" and the other writers for him to meet the following charges:—

Were not the whole police force—Matthews, Dalton and Cassidy—disbanded, and was it not the intention to supply the town with new men, as a general feeling of distrust, disgust and uneasiness prevailed in consequence of the manner in which the force performed their duties?

Was not the Town left free from the shadows of the police for some time, and then was not Mr. Cassidy, one of the disbanded men, again re-appointed?

Did not the re-appointment surprise the people, and were not strong words used against the Committee who selected him?

A period after his re-appointment, I find, on examination of the records of the Police Court, that a complaint was made by Cassidy against one Dennis McEvoy for having *his bar open in contravention of the law.* Mr. Cassidy proved the complaint and McEvoy was fined $8 and costs, but this conviction, I also find, was set aside by the Honorable Justice Williston on appeal. When the conviction was set aside, I find that Mr. Cassidy made another complaint against McEvoy for "selling liquor on Sunday," to which, I find by the judgments, McEvoy pleaded guilty and paid his fine—$8 and costs.

Now, what surprises me, is that from that day to this no other complaint of a similar nature has been made by Cassidy, as shewn by the Registry at the Police office, though every citizen in the Town is well aware that bars are open after ten, open on Sunday, liquor sold on Sunday, and Mr. Cassidy, to *my certain knowledge*, is cognizant of the fact.

Now, then, as no other complaint has been made against any other dealer, may I humbly ask: Was the action taken against McEvoy for the public good or from *spite* and *ill-will?* I can establish, from the evidence I read of the trial on my examination of the records, from his previously expressed words before the trial and after, that it was from a pure hatred of McEvoy, and *because his friends urged him on.*

Now, again, I travel up to Justice Nevins's Court and I find a complaint made by McEvoy against Cassidy for neglect of duty in not reporting and making complaint against another liquor dealer for the like offence that McEvoy was guilty of, and on this complaint I find John Cassidy, the policeman, was found guilty by the Justice and fined $8 and costs, *for not making complaint as by law he was obliged to do* (though only a few days previous, on the trial of McEvoy, I find by the minutes he swears: "I know my duty; I know I am bound to prosecute all parties who violate the liquor law, and I intend to do it"). *But yet mark:* I find it proved beyond a doubt that *Mr. Cassidy himself* was in the *bar between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock, and drinking!* Now, can any honest man assert that any portion of the above is not true, and can he possibly argue that such conduct is becoming in a policeman? Note the difference. McEvoy to his complaint honestly says: I broke the law; fine me. Cassidy, a policeman and under oath to keep the law, breaks it, and then refuses to admit his offence courts and stands trial. Another difference. McEvoy paid his fine and costs: has Cassidy, the policeman, paid *his?*

Take another feature in this matter. On a close examination of the evidence, I find that this policeman *allowed* a young boy by the name of McLean to give evidence (which boy was in charge of the bar at the time that Cassidy committed the offence), and this boy, in the presence of Cassidy, swore most distinctly and solemnly:—"I never saw Mr. Cassidy after 10 o'clock that night. I was not in the bar after 10. I gave the key of the bar to George at 10; did not see Mr. Cassidy," and so on; and *yet Mr. Cassidy, a policeman, knew this boy was swearing to that which was monstrously untrue*, but yet was willing to take advantage of the boy's oath to clear his reputation. Will any friend of his come forward and defend such conduct? Will it not rather cause any honest man to sternly frown down the man, be he policeman or not, who would allow a young lad to so swear, that *his own respectability and general efficiency as an officer* should not be destroyed? A nice subject for the friends of Mr. Cassidy to discuss is to explain the difference, if possible, between Mr. Cassidy's allowing a boy to make a statement of facts under oath which he (Cassidy) knew to be false, and Cassidy's swearing to them himself. Here are a few facts, and let any man so contradict them as to show they are false.

Next week I will continue the result of my further investigations, and we will see whether the complaints made are just or not.

SEARCHER FOR FACTS.

Newcastle, Sept. 15, 1876.

MR. FERRIS, "PETERSVILLE" AND QUEEN'S COUNTY.

To the Editor of the Watchman:

I notice "Petersville" has left the columns of the *Freeman* and written two severe letters against Mr. Ferris in THE WATCHMAN, and the public are satisfied that there is no truth in "Petersville's" accusation about the light-houses, or he would not have been denied the columns of that journal.

A correspondent in the *Freeman*, who signs himself "Kill Buncombe," very properly says that Mr. Ferris is a liberal man, and his liberality is not confined to his own,—the Baptists,—but he passes his good things around. It is true enough he built the meeting house at Mill Cove, and I believe that he helped some young men into a good position in Brunswick Parish. Moreover, I hear he gave $40 towards building a Catholic chapel here, and at one time gave $20 to the wife of a Church of England minister. He has built an expensive wharf at White's Cove, and it is known by every one as Ferris's wharf; so that he is not at all the selfish man that "Petersville" says he is; and the bridges he has built are very numerous. The Grand Lake and Salmon River would have been shut up all summer against the boats if Mr. Ferris had not got the government dredge to cut through the flats, and yet people say Mr. Ferris hasn't done anything. I admit Mr. Ferris has lost friends lately, but is "Petersville," who is no doubt an able speaker and a learned man, able to do any more than he has done? I am aware that "Petersville," being a native of the county, has a "powerful party," as "Kill Buncombe" says, "at his back;" but people should not run away with new-fangled notions. The question is, would great talent with little means be as powerful in the House as little talent and great riches, such as Mr. Ferris possesses? I for one think not. Mr. Ferris, no doubt, got the rails for the Central Railway, although I fail to see what that amounted to, for the railway would not pay for the grease on the wheels if it was built, and is only intended to help a few people such as Mr. King and others on Salmon River. But the fact that Mr. Ferris got the rails shows he has influence.

I don't agree with "Kill Buncombe" when he says Mr. Ferris has no influence over the local members, for although Messrs. Woods and Butler are both good men, and have served the county well, yet we all know that Mr. Ferris's influence elected them both, and that they carry out his wishes in their votes in the Assembly, for if they did not he would put them out. Till "Petersville" came out Mr. Ferris was the strongest man that Queen's County ever had, and I am sorry that his age will unfit him for running again. I hear Lauchlan, his son, is to take his place; but, although he would be a good man he would not be equal to his father, and I don't think he could be elected. The people are bound for talent now whether they get anything else or not.

"Kill Buncombe," thinks Mr. Ferris did wrong in not voting for a duty on American coal, as that would have kept out American coal and we would have had bigger prices and a surer market for our Grand Lake coal. This might all be, but, for those who are not miners, as "Kill Buncombe" seems to be, would have to pay more for their fuel. Every man for his trade, you see. There is a great cry against Mr. Ferris for voting a duty on American coal oil, which makes the oil we burn dear, and everything is dear enough these hard times; and yet some people complain because he refused to vote a duty on coal. I am of the opinion of "Kill Buncombe," that the Ottawa Government is becoming very unpopular here, for they refuse to renew the subsidy of over $60,000 that the old Macdonald Government gave us, and are, I think, from their ignorance, the main cause of the hard times.

GAGETOWN VOTER.

HOW OUR INDUSTRIES ARE BEING RUINED.

To the Editor of the Watchman.

If you can spare the room, you will oblige a number of us by re-publishing the following article from the Montreal *Gazette*. It shows pretty clearly what the Canadian trader and the Canadian workman have to expect from the men in power at Ottawa.

Yours,
St. John, Sept., 1876. A WORKINGMAN.

TWO REMARKABLE ILLUSTRATIONS.

We know the wits of the *Herald* consider the destruction of the tea trade a capital joke upon which to exercise their humor. But it is a very serious question for the country at large. Here, for instance, is an illustration of the effect of Mr. Cartwright's crass stupidity in dealing with this question. A large number of persons in trade, both in this city and elsewhere, have recently received the following circular:

Office, 130 Water Street,
New York, 10th July, 1876.

DEAR SIR,—We beg to inform you that we have commenced business in this city, at the above address, as importers and jobbers in tea and general groceries.

Trusting that the business relations sustained with the late firm of T. & F. Ross & Co., Montreal, may be extended to the present one,

We are, dear sir,
Yours truly,
THOS. ROSS & CO.

Now, so far as the tea and general grocery business of Canada is to be done in New York, we are quite sure the many friends of Messrs. Ross in Montreal will join us in hoping that a very large share of it may fall to them. But why is it that a firm, long established and greatly respected in Montreal, a firm which stood very high in the trade, and which, by its capital and energy, was contributing to the commerce of the Dominion, has been driven away from the commercial capital of Canada to the commercial capital of the United States? Simply because Mr. Cartwright, in his insane slavery to the term of Free Trade, repealed a policy which, meeting the Americans with their own weapons, secured for the Canadian merchant the monopoly of his own market. We do not ignore the fact that other causes have contributed to the injury of the tea trade, not only here, but in the United States as well. But the conduct of the Finance Minister in handicapping the Canadian tea merchant with ten per cent. differential tariff against him, has simply destroyed the Canadian trade, and led to the result which the circular we print above but too eloquently depicts.

Then take the subject of sugar. That again is a favorite topic upon which the small wits of our morning contemporary are wont to play themselves, but it, too, is a serious matter for the country. Three years ago, some four hundred heads of families, representing a population of a couple of thousand, equal to that of a small town, were busy in the refinery of this city. To-day the establishment is closed, and the men, or those who have not left the country during the hard times, are either idle or engaged doing laborers' work. Gradually, unless a change of policy is adopted, they will all move to the States to work in American refineries, and to aid by their labor and energy in building up the prosperity of our neighbors. Mr. Drummond, the chief proprietor, has moved to Scotland, where he is engaged from that side of the water in supplying the Canadian people with sugar. He probably will make more money there than here; but the difference is, that making it here he contributed by his capital and skill to the national growth of this young Dominion. Why has he been compelled to leave? Not on any ground involving the question of Free Trade and Protection as abstract principles, but because the Americans, anxious to secure Canadian trade, adopted a policy which gave American refineries an undue advantage over that of Canada, and the Canadian Government had not patriotism enough to meet their action by counter action on this side of the line. Both the cases we have noted are cases where trade has been destroyed which might undoubtedly have been preserved; where Canadians have been driven from Canada by the criminal inaction or inaction of their own Government, who, by a different policy, would undoubtedly have remained in the country and thus promoted its prosperity.

HOW TIGHT THEY WEAR THEM.

[From R. Kemble's English Gossip in Harper's Bazaar.]

The extremities to which fashion has advanced in London in female attire are really deplorable. A lady on whose truthfulness I can depend confides to me the following particulars: She was asked the other day to inspect the wedding *trousseau* of a young lady of high rank. The dresses were very numerous and beautiful, and every accessory of attire was in the height of fashion, if not good taste. "But where," inquired my friend, "is the under clothing?"

"Oh," said the milliner, with a smile of pity, "ladies wear none nowadays. They wear these instead." And she pointed to three complete suits, not of armor, but of chamois leather.

It is only over chamois leather that the skirts from Worth can be strained tight enough. At Bristol, the other day, the Mayor gave an entertainment to the Lord Mayor of London, and the occasion seemed so important that one lady guest sent to Paris for her dinner dress. It was so tight when it came that she had to take off garment after garment before she could get into it at all. And then she had to sit down at table. I am told that her sufferings were considerable during the repast; but her worst misery was the reflection, "How shall I get up again?" Eventually she did get up, thanks to the gentlemen on each side of her, who pulled down the refractory garment by main force.

At the very last drawing room at Buckingham Palace a similar catastrophe took place. A lady made her bow to the Queen a little too low for her "licking strap" (as a man would call it, but I dare say Mr. Worth has some prettier name), and it slipped down so far that she could not get up again. The Lord High Chamberlain himself had to come forward and set her straight.

—The entire collection of etchings and other works made by George Cruikshanks have been purchased at a cost of £2,500, by the directors of the Westminster Aquarium in London. The *Athenæum* says it is one of the richest and most numerous collections of etchings ever produced by one man, and it is likely to be valuable by and by, as illustrating not alone Mr. Cruikshanks' genius and skill, but the manners, customs, costume and humor of the English, during a period of more than half a century, to say nothing of the tragic and comic inspiration of the artist.

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

FROM ST. JOHN, N. B., TO PUT-IN-BAY.

Travel and Pleasure Seeking in Ontario and Michigan—Reminiscences of a Trip in 1874.

What more pleasant time could have been selected for a trip of this kind than during the month of September, for then is the excessive heat of the summer solstice passed, and moderately warm days and cool nights afford the pleasure-seeker and traveller by rail the main objects of his desire, viz.—comfort and rest.

On the last day of August, 1874, my friend, who had seen and experienced considerable of "travel in the South," and myself, who had been a citizen of St. John for about one year only, bade good-bye to a few friends at the Carleton ferry floats and stepped on board the cars of the consolidated European & North American Railroad, bound for Bangor. Just as we were about starting from the depot we noticed a slight fog-bank in the offing of the harbor slowly moving toward our fair city, and we congratulated one another upon escaping what probably would prove an unpleasant day to the many strangers at that time visiting in St. John.

The run to Fredericton Junction was common place enough, but at that point we tested the hospitality of Mr. Susan, proprietor of the Grand Central Hotel, which appears to be in her element when catering to the appetites of hungry and thirsty travellers. Having disposed of the passengers and baggage destined for the celestial city we ran on through the barren and uncultivated district lying between the Junction and Vanceboro, where we enjoyed a good mid-day meal, which amply satisfied us till Bangor was reached, about seven p. m., when a change of cars was made, and we left for Danville Junction to catch the mid-night train for Montreal. Shortly after one o'clock, a. m., we were delighted to retire to rest in a sleeping coach to awake in time for a fine view of the famous White Mountains as we passed through New Hampshire. The view was one not to be forgotten as we sat on the rear platform of the Pullman and watched the gray mist of early morn slowly rising toward the peaks of the lofty mountains, only to be dissolved by the increasing heat of old Sol. The peak of that Meccа of New Hampshire pilgrimage—Mount Washington—looked down upon us with mighty grandeur as we were rapidly whirled along to Island Pond, where we had our luggage examined and sealed, and endeavored to place ourselves, outside of some rather suspicious looking substance called *steak*. In all probability it had never seen any latitude further south than somewhere just back of the horns of the animal from which it was cut. We managed to worry a little of it, and sought relief in our pipes and tobacco. As we leave Island Pond far behind us, and gaze abstractedly between whiffs at the rapidly receding confines of the United States, we notice the third row of iron on the roadbed, which we ascertain to be the spikes already driven for facilitating the changing of this road to narrow guage from Portland to Montreal. Passing on we enter upon the country wherein dwell the *habitans* of Lower Canada. In some instances, in fact the majority, are noticeable evidences of thrift, but then we are now in the garden of the Province termed the Eastern Townships. Here we pass Coaticook and St. Hyacinthe, noted for their manufacturing enterprises, and enter upon the famous Belœil bridge, where so many ill-fated immigrants met their death a few years before, owing to the train plunging through the open draw.

As we pursued our way without incident or accident to St. Lambert we alternately took our chances of hitting the placards on mile-posts along the route of travel, with shots from a revolver. The chances were decidedly not in our favor. At St. Lambert I met an old friend who had recently returned from Australia, and promising to meet him in Montreal the next day, we dashed into the great tubular Victoria bridge, fully one mile and three-quarters long, built entirely of iron upon stone piers and abutments. Viewing this structure brought vividly to mind one stormy night in June, 1867, just about the time of the Bread Riot in Montreal, when I beheld a raft of logs coming from some point on the upper lakes dashed against one of the piers of this bridge. A great many of the raftsmen who were half-breeds and Indians caught hold of the stone work, and clambered up to the top of the bridge and ran along like so many cats. How they managed to accomplish this was always a mystery to me, as the masonry afforded hardly the slightest foot-hold. Our train was pulled up the grade to the middle of the bridge, and then, having shut off steam, ran down to point St. Charles, the headquarters of the Eastern division of the Grand Trunk Railroad, and also the location of the general offices of the railroad. Running around from this point to the city we find ourselves at the Bonaventure Street Station in the great metropolis of Canada—Montreal. From thence to St. Lawrence Hall, where we met our old friends, Mr. Chievil of Bordeaux, Messrs. Tracq and Duret of Cognac, Mr. Howard of London, Eng., Mr. Guest of Montreal, Mr. Scott of Halifax, and two other Montreal gentlemen. After seeing several *elephants* (and seeing them dance) during a few days sojourn in this pleasant city our party became again divided, my friend of the South going to Chicago, while some of the others went to Quebec. The next evening Mr. Scott and I took passage for Toronto.

TRAVELLING COMPANIONS.

In our car we had a newly-wedded couple, and the bride felt so happy upon being transformed into a part of a brace from the condition of a solitary, free and independent unit, that she evidently could not keep her tongue quiet for two minutes at a time, judging from the constant stream of utterances which issued from the section where she and her lord were reclining. In vain did we all endeavor to impress upon her obtuse mind that a reasonable amount of quietness and silence would be conducive to the enjoyment of her fellow-passengers. 'Twas no use; all she would gratify us with was, "Men may come, and men may go; but I go on for ever;" and so she did for all night, just like the babbling brook. We concluded, Scott and I, to go forward in the smoking car and see what we might and enjoy a cigar for a change. Once entered, we discovered that we had a self-constituted jolly man of Bacchus on board and one of a musical turn of mind, as well as being favored with a spirit of devil-may-care. He apparently thought it was about the proper time to "let the jew-harp play old man!" for he was engaged in a soliloquy concerning the movement of our planet through space, singing in a mixed voice of treble, alto, bass and tenor, as we approached.

"What care I that the world turn round,
As long as it brings me good champagne."

Yet champagne did not seem to agree with him much, we fear, as fumes of cheap Old Rye whiskey were strongly perceptible in his vicinity. After failing in an attempt to dance a "double clog," he broke out again all over his face in that now famous stanza, (since it formed part of the opening chorus in Wagner's grand Trilogy):

"Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Jamie's on the stormy sea,
I love it, I love it, and who shall dare
To put me in my little bed."

Finally, imagining himself a fowl, he placed his head under his right wing and tried to sleep standing on our foot; but losing his equilibrium, he gently sunk into his seat and rang down the curtain. After smoking ourselves sleepy, we again retired to rest, and this time to sleep, awaking to breakfast at Cobourg, a lovely summer resort on the shores of Lake Ontario. Leaving here for Toronto, friend S. bade me adieu at Oshawa, where he was to remain some time on a visit to friends. Spending a few days of enjoyment in Toron