

DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR WILMOT.

The news of the sudden death of ex-governor Wilmot, on Monday last, has been received with genuine sorrow throughout the Province, especially by those who have been his contemporaries. Public spirited, overflowing with wit and humour, of handsome person and genial disposition, a delightful conversationalist, and brilliant orator, and prominent alike in the church, in politics, and at the Bar, Lemuel Allan Wilmot was always a favorite of the people.

His upright life, the great services he did for this Province in fighting the battle which ended in the establishment of responsible government, his kindly interest in all benevolent and philanthropic work, his integrity and learning as a judge of the Supreme Court, and his dignified and honorable bearing, as Governor of this Province, all forbid us now remembering the faults and failings, which he had in common with other men, and excite us rather to think of the virtues with which his private and public life were ennobled.

If he had enemies they were so because of his fearlessness in doing what seemed to him to be his duty. Sometimes he was mistaken, his impulsiveness misleading him, but even his enemies were for the most part prepared to admit his sincerity, and now that the strife is ended are ready to join hands with his friends in doing him honor.

His well known form will be much missed and long remembered in the city of Fredericton, and his name will always have a high place in the roll of distinguished New Brunswickers.

JONES VS. KNOWLES.

The Hon. T. R. Jones must have been very much cut by ex-Councillor Knowles's reply to his first letter, or even he would not have written such an angry and foolish effusion as that published in last Monday's *Globe*.

Mr. Jones appears to think he can conceal the weakness of his position by the pettifoggish expedient of abusing his opponent. In the present case he will find he has rather overdone it, and that his elaborate attempt to hurt and insult others will recoil on himself. How easy it would be for Mr. Jones, if his figures were correct, to cite the legislation authorising the expenses as claimed by him? The only conclusion to be drawn from the fact of his not having done so, is that there is no such legislation, and that his assertions are unwarranted by the facts.

Mr. Jones must have thought the electors of this City had short memories when he had the boldness to call attention to his past career as a public man. Does he suppose the public have forgotten his transactions in connection with the Lancaster Lands—his little haul from the Police Fund—the neat and handsome sum taken by him for a carpet for the Council Chamber—his profitable loyalty in furnishing flags for the Prince of Wales' Celebration—and the excellent use he made of his position at the Council Board to furnish the city with gravel at a price three or four times its market value? If Mr. Jones has forgotten these things, the tax-payers have not; nor have they forgotten that the gravel transactions, to which we have referred, were the means of keeping Mr. Jones out of the Mayor's office.

Mr. Jones's pretence that Mr. Knowles is acting in the interest of Messrs. Elder and Marshall and seeking, as he says, to whitewash them, is entirely too gauzy. In the matter in question, Messrs. Elder and Marshall only did exactly the

same thing as was done by every one of their colleagues in the House.

If Messrs. Marshall and Elder needed whitewashing, then Mr. Attorney General King and Mr. Speaker Wedderburn and Messrs. Willis and Austin were equally in need of it, for each of these gave the same assent to the legislation in question as did Messrs. Elder and Marshall. The fact of the matter is that Mr. Jones is angry, because he finds he cannot over-ride the Common Council and the Legislature in the rough-shod manner he would like to, and takes this method of being revenged. He only shows himself, however, to be an ill-mannered, foolish old man, who has been rendered sour and spiteful by his ill success, and who, when Providence is graciously pleased to deliver his unfortunate subordinates from his irritable tyranny, will be chiefly remembered as

"GRAVEL JONES."

INSTITUTE.—The third week of McDowell's Company opened with a crowded house, to witness the fifth representation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." On Tuesday evening the St. Felix and Manzelli Sisters made their first appearance in the spectacular piece called "Beauty and the Beast." The ballet dancing of the St. Felix Sisters and the Manzelli's was much admired and enthusiastically applauded. We are sorry that want of space prevents us giving a more extended notice. Last evening "The Angel of Midnight" was presented to a good house.

MADAME FACHON'S BRUNETTES.

Dockrill's Hall was crowded on Tuesday evening to see the wonderful Brunettes, and they certainly did outstrip any thing in that line that has ever been exhibited in St. John. The programme stated that the beautiful new dresses were made by Worth of Paris. There is no doubt that they were made dresses but looked as if they had been made by Worth-less. The name of the artist who painted the beautiful scenery was omitted. This was an unpardonable oversight.

It is said that "beauty unadorned is adorned the most," if so, these young ladies must have been superlatively beautiful as they appeared to have studiously avoided anything of a superfluous nature in the shape of good clothes or, in fact, of any kind of garments.

Their jokes were smutty enough to soot the most fastidious and the "bideaux vivant" were very classical—of a class-sickly enough for any one.

An exhibition of this kind should be encouraged—to leave town as quickly as possible.

THE EVENING STAR.—This new light in the newspaper firmament shone out for the first time on Wednesday evening last, and promises to increase in brilliancy from day to day. Its mission will be to scatter the darkness in which the Grits are apt to enwrap their misdoings, and to shed a softening glory on Conservative excellence. It declares itself independent as to local politics, down on taxation, and determined to give the latest news—and promises to refrain from publishing scandals. May its lustre never grow dim.

JOTTINGS.

BY "QUEEN."

A good sort. English mail day at P. O.

The imperative mood. Stand and deliver.

Some men light the candle of life at both ends.

We light a fresh Torch every week.

Madame Fachon's Minstrels appeared here. The St. John ladies were Fa-shun-ing them. It was not Fa-shun-able enough for FULL dress.

PITHY PERSONALS.

—Mr. C. J. Brydges is in town.

—Mr. W. Walker, of the Napance Paper Mills, is at the Park.

—Mr. H. A. Whitney and wife are at the Park, and Messrs. Luttrell and McNab are at the Royal.

—"Erratic Enrique" of the New York *News* is Mr. H. Clay Likens. His paragraphs and verses are among the best afloat.—*Whitehall Times*.

—It is reported that Bret Harte will be appointed to the Commercial Agency at Crefeldt, Prussia, an office worth about \$3,000 per year.

—Prof. Jos. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution, died in Washington on the 13th inst., of Bright's disease, aged 81 years.

—Mrs. Fortune, of Halifax, has given birth to twins—girls. Of course, "Miss Fortune, never comes single."—*Can. Breakfast Table*.

—Mason, the famous chess player, has gone to Paris.

—The piquant and popular humorist, Mr. E. M. Rewey, is now an honored attaché of the *New Haven Register*.

—Hanton is the ho-hum of the hour.—*Graphic*. The other fellow was the right man, but he got in the wrong boat.—*N. Y. News*.

—No, he made a mistake on betting his money. He played on the wrong man.

—John Taylor, Brigham Young's successor, gets \$445,000 from tithings this year.

—Mr. William N. Byers, the pioneer editor of Colorado, and editor proprietor and publisher of the *Rocky Mountain News*, Denver, since February, 1859, has sold out his paper to other parties, and retires from the field of journalism. Byers is one of the oldest editors in the West, and came out of the Kansas troubles pretty well scarred.—*N. Y. News*.

The buyers will still run it then.

—The Pope's physicians insist that, owing to ill health, his holiness must leave the Vatican for Monte Cassino in July next. The Pope is suffering from affection of the liver.

—The Hess English Opera Troupe will open in the Institute early in July.

—Mr. John C. Mills' Art sale was a great success. Mr. Mills has reason to feel proud of the high position to which he has attained as an artist.

—Mr. John E. Healy, of the "Hibernian Minstrels and Mirror of Ireland," is in town trying to arrange dates for exhibitions here.

—Phillips Thompson, of Boston, lectured in Toronto on Sunday evening on "The Coming Conflict in America," referring to Communism and kindred agitation, which he anticipated would be the main issues in politics for many years to come. He favored many of the Communist demands.

REVIVIFICATION.—We are pleased to hear that the Rockland *Courier* is to be resuscitated about the first of June, under the management of Messrs. Fuller & Jones. Mr. W. O. Fuller, Jr., whose piquant and spicy paragraphs were so fresh and breezy, is to resume the editorial chair. We welcome Brother Fuller back and hope the *Courier* will be Fuller than ever of good things.

MONTREAL, N. B., May 7th, 1878.

J. V. ROBINSON, Esq., St. John, N. B.

DEAR SIR:—In January last I came to Montreal from Memramcook to consult a physician, as I was in the last stages of Consumption. When I arrived here I had to go to my bed, and was so low I never expected to leave it. A physician was called who pronounced my case as hopeless; that I might live a week or two, but certainly not more. As a last resort he recommended Robinson's Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime. I purchased a bottle and after taking the first dose I commenced to improve. It seemed after taking a dose taking it ever since and am feeling improving. I am confident that had it not been for your oil I would have been in my grave to-day. You are at liberty to use this in any way you wish, as I am anxious to let others, who are afflicted in the same way, know, in the hope that they too may receive the same benefit.

I remain, dear sir, yours respectfully,

GEORGE (the X mark) SEWELL.

Witness—Ed. M. BERRY.
Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime is prepared solely by J. H. Robinson, Pharmaceutist Chemist St. John, N. B. For sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.