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Weekly Herald.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Minister of Militia recently visited the Military College at Kingston, Ont.

The forty-eighth annual meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, will begin at Dublin, August 14th.

It is gratifying to note that the unemployed residents of Rochs, Quebec, are leaving to take for the country districts to take up land.

The Canadian Spectator, Rev. Mr. Bray's paper, said recently: "For the past twenty years the Protestants have been gradually losing ground in Quebec."

The Rev. Father Lacombe, who recently visited Winnipeg, speaks highly of the progress made there by the French Canadians who went there from the Eastern States.

The *Moniteur* writes in favor of asking Mr. Pascal Poirier to stand for Kent Co. in the Dominion elections. The *Moniteur* thinks that Mr. Poirier would make an excellent representative in the Commons.

The Orangemen of Ireland have, it is said, telegraphed to their brethren in Quebec to carry their case before the Privy Council, and the Irish lodges will find $50,000 for legal expenses if necessary. How delightful to see brethren so very charitable and united.

A pretty good hit at the boat racing mania prevailing in United States Colleges is contained in a letter written home by a distinguished Japanese, now travelling in America. He wrote: The chief branch of education of young men here is rowing. The people have large boat-houses called 'colleges,' and the principal of these are Yale and Harvard.

Skilled mechanics in Ireland get $1.36 a day. On the public works the pay is from 48 to 60 cents per day. Machinists on the railway [illegible] receive [illegible] cents to $1.05 a day, while here, on the street railroads, they get $2 or $2.50. Other occupations are paid in about the same proportion.

Mgr. Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans, has issued a stirring appeal for subscriptions in behalf of his project for illustrating the career of Joan of Arc, by ten painted windows in the Orleans Cathedral, and for restoring the old expiatory monument. The estimated cost is 150,000 francs, and all who subscribe or collect 100 francs will have their names inscribed in gold letters on marble tablets in the Cathedral.

From Ireland we learn that the Assizes which have just concluded, have been remarkably free from criminal business. The *Irish Times*, a Conservative and anti-Home Rule paper says that, "were it not for the unhappy affair in Donegal there would, in fact, have been hardly any serious crime worth mentioning, compared with that which exists in every other community of the same dimensions in the world.

"No less than forty-six seceders from the local ritualistic churches in and around Brighton, England, and many of them boasting high position, wealth and influence, received the sacrament of confirmation recently at the hands of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Southwark. The church would thus appear to be steadily making gaps in the ranks of the Establishment." Yet we are told frequently that the English State church is a bulwark of Protestantism.—*Intelligencer.*

Applications under the Peace Preservation Act were made to the grand jury of Donegal, July 18, for compensation to the relatives of John William Strain, clerk, and Charles Buchanan, driver, who were murdered at the same time as the Clark. The grand jury awarded £700 to the widow of Makin and £300 to the father of Buchanan, both sums to be levied off the Leitrim estate in Donegal. The four prisoners charged with triple murder will not be tried at the Donegal assizes now commencing, but at the winter assizes.

A correspondent of the *Boston Globe* speaks of the rough tone in which Bismarck addressed the Turkish representatives at the late Congress, when they protested against the occupation by Austria of Bosnia and Herzegovina. [illegible] may suppose, said he, [illegible] have to consider the interests of Turkey. We are here for the interests of Europe. What do you Turks want? You don't want to retire to the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus. Very good, you shall not retire. You'll be pitched into it if you go on grumbling."

It is rumored that R. Chapman, Esq., a prominent Westmorelandland politician, who has on former occasions polled a large vote under adverse circumstances, will oppose Sir A. J. Smith. Unless Sir Albert can entirely discontinue the *Borderer* newspaper and clearly show that he is in no way responsible for its late wild ravings, he will, we should judge, find but little favor with the people of Westmorland, who, with the exception of the miserable *Borderer* clique, have shown a very commendable desire to live in peace and good fellowship. Sir Albert should at once disown the *Borderer*.

The new Opposition paper, *The Daily Sun*, made its appearance on Monday morning. The new journal is well printed, is filled with news of interest, and it will, no doubt, fill a place long vacant in the journalistic ranks of the city. In all well-regulated and strongly governed countries, Opposition is always believed to be necessary if only to keep the party in power up to its profession. We hope the *Sun* will succeed to some extent in its mission, and that although there was an eclipse on the day of its first issue, that nothing of the kind will happen to it for some time.

We should judge that Dr. Sharpe will not be very strongly supported by the people of King's Co., who for the most part do not desire to see a spirit of intolerance reigning in that fine county. We are not pledged to one party in Dominion politics more than another, but we would desire to see honest, straight-forward men elected on both sides. If the accounts we have heard of Dr. Sharpe are true, we hope that he will never be allowed to bask in the sunshine of Ottawa. It is for the electors of King's, who know the three candidates, Messrs. Pugsley, Sharpe and Domville, to judge.

A dispatch from Rome says:—The Pope has administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to the young son of the Duke de Almodovar del Valle, Marquise de Alporroces, gentleman-in-waiting to His Majesty Alfonso XII., in the presence of his parents and of M. de Cardenas, Spanish Ambassador to the Holy See. Later, His Holiness received the party in his private apartment, and replying to the good wishes for his health expressed by the Duke, said that in fact the heat no longer caused him any inconvenience. He was able to work four or five hours every day as well as any secretary in the household.

In a reply to an address from the Central Committee of the Total Abstinence Society in the Diocese of Ferns, Ireland, Cardinal Manning says: "I thank God with you for the advance which has been made in these last years in rousing public opinion to the great national disgrace and national danger of intemperance. It is invading classes untouched before—I mean women of every condition and children of tender age. I am thankful also to know that it is not necessary for food, and hardly ever necessary for medicine. With this we have a pledge of the future. A new generation is rising, which will have never yearned the taste and, therefore, will be little tempted by the use of stimulants."

Cable news from Rome is so uniformly false as to deserve scarcely any attention. Of this class was the statement recently telegraphed, that the health of the Holy Father had become so feeble from the effect of light, that he should be obliged to leave the Vatican for relief, and had determined to do so. The *Unita Cattolica* gives an emphatic denial to this story, and says His Holiness is not suffering from heat or any other cause, and has no intention to quit Rome. It is absolutely amazing that the newspapers which pay for cable articles, do not grow weary of the continuous lies sent to them about Papal affairs, and order that sort of business stopped. The lies are first sent to the English press, and are then revamped for America, and by the time they get into print here, a denial is on its way through the cable. There is a lot of money thrown away in paying for them, and it might be put to a much better use.—*Boston Pilot.*

There could not be a better illustration of French thrift than the reclamation of the swamp lands of the Gironde. In that region there was formerly a waste plain covering about 3,000 square miles. In winter it was a sea of mud and in summer a pestilent marsh. Twenty years ago, under the direction of the neighboring communes, and without any appropriation from the Government, the work of draining the swamp was begun. Today, on this formerly marsh land there are nine populous villages, [illegible] public forests worth [illegible], and private forests worth $20,000,000. This immense work has been carried on by 152 communes. No city has no debt been incurred, but the communes have received from the sale of part of the reclaimed land $1,500,000, which has been spent on schools, churches, and other public works, and the $800,000 more from the same source has been invested in the national securities. All these results have been procured by the outlay of $200,000.

The mother of Dennis Kearney, the California laborer agitator, has been in Boston, Mass., and [illegible] Dennis's first [illegible] Ireland in Canada in 1847, where he stayed until he was eleven years old, and then went to sea as cabin boy, [illegible] travelled all over the world, [illegible] captain, and finally settled in California. He married a Miss [illegible] Boston, [illegible] for a few months visit. Dennis has six brothers, three at Lakeville, one at sea and two in Boston, one of whom says that Dennis is one of the kindest sons and husbands that ever lived. He has always sent his mother a large share of his earnings, and she is living in comfortable circumstances in a neat, little French-roofed cottage at Brighton. Dennis writes that he isn't going to trim his lectures to suit the Boston people, but will give all the people who care to hear him, his "Sandlot" speeches unadulterated. He had an offer of free passes east from the railroads, but would "take nothing from the vampires."

We commend the following from the Montreal *True Witness* to the attention of our readers. While we do not agree with all the conclusions of our contemporary, we think the article contains much that is new and of local application:—

A party politician is a man who makes an altar of Party, and worships it. In Party he sees all that is good, and, like the king, Party can, to the party politician, "do no wrong." He may denounce the infallibility of the Pope, and hold high revel at the idea of His Holiness, when speaking *ex cathedra*, being always right. It is another thing, however, when Party, is in question. That is always right, whether it speaks *ex cathedra* or not. Whoever heard the party politician admit an error? Who ever heard him say that *his* party ever erred? Who ever heard him admit that there was any balm of Gilead save that supplied at the altar of adoration? In the old country we have men who are independent of both sides of the House. There we find men who see something to admire, and something to oppose in both Liberals and Conservatives. These men have, too, a programme of their own. Their principles are defined and their platform is declared. They do not go into the House bound to kneel at the shrine of Party, and it is from such men that a fair expression of opinion is expected. Can Canada produce six such men in the interest of the Irish Catholic population? If not, can Canada produce one man who will, for the present at least, stand in the breach and claim for us the rights we are entitled to? This is to us one of the questions of the hour. The Irish Catholic who, in this hour, forgets the doing of the past two years, the treachery of both Reformers and Conservatives, the insults and the wrongs, and who again abandons all to the Juggernaut of party, should at once make his exit with a "a bare bodkin." It will soon be the hour of trial, and the recreant then should be spurned by all men who can call their minds their own. We have been deceived, abused, denounced by both sides of the house, and now, if we are men, we must stand alone. One man with energy enough to fight our battles in the House of Commons is worth a host of party politicians. He will have the Irish Catholics from ocean to ocean to sustain him, and to wish his efforts God-speed.

THE POLITICAL MEETINGS.

St. John is at length given over to the excitement of political meetings, speeches, interesting debates in the public press, political great and envied. Mr. Tilley opened the ball in the Mechanics' Institute, where for three long hours he held forth to the delight of his political friends, and the disgust, at least in part, of his opponents. The former claim that he has completely demolished the McKenzie party here, while the Reformers, with equal felicity, proclaim that his great speech was for the most part a grand failure and will do their party more good than harm. The McKenzie party, not to be outdone in political zeal and the desire for purity in government, assembled in force in the same hall, a few evenings later, and Messrs. Deveber, Weldon and Burpee told what they know about politics and political events—past, present and future. As far as the speaking is concerned, a decided contrast is offered in the efforts of Messrs. Tilley, King and Palmer, on one side, and Messrs. Burpee, Deveber and Weldon on the other. The latter appear to be plain, practical men who say what they have to say in the shortest and most concise way, leaving oratory and declamation to the other side. It is, perhaps, to be regretted that Sir A. J. Smith, who was announced to form one of the Ministerial quartette on the evening of the Reform meeting, was not able to be present on account of sickness. All will regret this. For no matter how well the local representatives of the McKenzie party may talk; no matter how eloquent they may be; no matter how fully competent they may be to state the case of their government, all would much desire to hear a gentleman of Sir Albert's well-known ability and eloquence. It is to be hoped that he, or still better, Mr. McKenzie, will at no distant day be able to respond to the well-understood wishes of the electors of this city and county and address them at length on the political issues of the day. The people have always desired an address from Mr. McKenzie, and he think, under present circumstances, in the best interests of the whole people of the Dominion his presence is much needed. The addresses so far delivered on political questions should have the careful attention of the people. No statement in those speeches should be received as entirely correct, but all should be considered with much care, and a number found wanting as facts, things that are very far from facts about [illegible] but we may safely [illegible] for common honesty on both sides, and a decent respect for the intelligence of the audiences gathered to hear these political harangues [illegible] will prevent any attempt at [illegible] statements [illegible] politicians think that all is fair in politics. This is not and never can be true.

THE CATHOLIC T. A. UNION OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

The Convention of the above named body was one of the most successful—to judge from the reports that reach us—of any yet held in the Maritime Provinces. We have referred before to the immense benefit conferred on the people by the C. T. A. Union, and to-day we intend giving our readers more extended information with regard to the work of an organization that must have the sympathies of all men who have at heart the present and future welfare of our people. If there is one thing more than another that militates against their progress in this free and progressive country, it is assuredly the habit of intemperance, which seems to wage perpetual warfare against the advancement of our most able and talented men, as well as against the less favored by nature and culture. The Convention of the Catholic Societies of Prince Edward Island opened on Wednesday week, in Charlottetown. The gathering was of the most intelligent and interesting nature. One feature was the presence among the temperance men of the leading Catholic gentlemen of the Island, politician, priest editor, lawyer, prosperous, business man and influential gentleman of means, all fraternized in a way that proves the great interest taken in the work by the entire Roman Catholic population of the Island. The sermon by the Rev. President of the Union was an eloquent and graceful appeal in favor of Total Abstinence: and his address to the assembled delegates was a master-piece of good-will, tact and ability. The report of the secretary, P. R. Bowers, Esq., editor of the *New Era*, showed the societies to be in a very flourishing condition. The exact number of societies in the P. E. I. Union is forty-one: and the total membership reported to be over seven thousand. The Rev. President in his address to the Convention, spoke with pride of the immense strides made by the temperance men of the Island within only a few months. In glancing at the returns of the American Union and Societies in connection with it, he learned that the Union of P. E. I. held the very foremost rank in point of numbers, respectability and energy in the cause. The meetings of the Convention were, we are glad to hear, most harmonious, and all worked for the advancement of the temperance cause on the Island. His Lordship, Bishop McIntyre, who takes a deep interest in the work of the Union, was present at the different meetings, as were also the most prominent Roman Catholics of the Island. Bishop McIntyre referred with pleasure to the immense good already accomplished, and expressed himself as being determined to do all he could to have the Temperance Act put in force on the Island. A resolution excluding politics from the organization except such matters as referred to temperance legislation, was proposed and carried.

During the sessions a telegram was read from Senator Wilmot, Esq., President of the Union between the temperance bodies in Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick had been referred to a committee. It is to be hoped that at no distant day the two Unions will be more closely connected than at present, and that the sphere of their usefulness may be so enlarged as to meet even the views of the most enthusiastic. The work done in the recent Convention at Charlottetown will be a step in that direction, and will go a long way to further the propagation of Total Abstinence principles.

AFTER THE RACE.

The great contest between Messrs. Hanlan and Ross has come to a conclusion, whether satisfactory or not to the boating-men we do not pretend to be able to judge, but certainly the whole affair has been of a nature to prevent a reputation for years to come in the vicinity of St. John. Day after day, mills and factories and manufactures of every kind were interfered with in a manner that was pitiful to see. Employers had no control of their workmen, who appeared to be possessed by a sort of mania to witness the end of what was to them a great contest, so great that all else must be allowed to suffer rather than not add eclat to the ending by their presence. Much money was squandered on tickets by boat and rail, for livery teams in order to reach the scene of the race; much more money was thrown away on wheels of fortune and other baneful means of fleecing the greenhorns who allowed themselves to be taken in and done for. The damage done to property at Riverside and in that neighborhood must have been very large, and the anxiety caused to the residents along the banks of the river by having for days and nights such characters as a boat receiving use to attract, must have been very great, so great, that if such an event is again to take place there, they would be justified in seeking protection at the hands of the authorities. But we do not anticipate such a demand being made, at least for a long time, as all appear now heartily sick of the "sport," which at one time seemed in home in this city. We hardly think that gentlemen of public prominence will again be found willing by their presence and collusion, toance a state of things which they should be among the first to prevent by all lawful means. When is [illegible]

[illegible] and the [illegible] still live on the vicinity of the world [illegible] lasting [illegible] upon us after that terrible event, it seems incredible that citizens can be found so blind to all sense of propriety as to parade upon the stand of events on a boat race. The leaders in this movement should think now utterly [illegible] and right thinking men and women give up the whole business.

CELESTIAL STARS.

MY COMMENCEMENT.

It is high time indeed the HERALD should have a word in the affairs of this pretty little capital. Cats and dogs, cows and horses, loafers and lazy officials, jostle each other in the streets, the former class of animals neither afraid of the gun, the lash, or the pound, or the latter a little touch of the pen—for indeed while such careful tempered writers as the polite and fastidious young man of the *News* and the apprentice white-washer of the *Telegraph*, and last but not least—on top of head at any rate—the able writer of the *Globe* with his ponderous note book and pocket full of "personals," few if any have anything at all to dread. The Dominion Government go on increasing our stock of loafers or throwing the "Sop to Cerberus." The temperance or blue ribbon men steal into the shades "and swill their Irish or Scotch. The Board of School trustees meet once in the moon—or the moonlight, and create more gas than they can burn, and leave school business to take care of itself. All this goes on and there is no one to check it. Is it then any wonder that stealing from my close recess where for many a long month I have lain watching the progress of things, I should stalk along a Nemesis or a scourging angel, full of holy wrath with a paper of public purgatives in my hand? No! Then let loafers and imposters beware—I am on the war path, my tomahawk is raised, my war paint is on and my knife is keen for scalp locks.

Then all hail to the HERALD that is to be under providence the savior of our little town the crusher of tyranny, the suppressor of vice and the righter of wrong.

STUMPING THE COUNTY.

Of course both will be elected and yet according to *law* York can have but *one* Dominion representative. But what have both our candidates gained? Everybody knows what a beautiful covering of silver skin Charlie Fisher possessed through which the rich olive tint struggled with the carnation on his cheek—and now God save the mark! he looks like Lazarus—he is burnt to a cinder, pimples cysts and excrescences have made their appearance on him from the pancakes and salt pork. Poor Bill Russel is about gone up too. Charlie has gone to every house and everywhere the people admired him just for his *politeness*. Of course he will be elected.

And scarcely had he taken his seat and felt assured the field was his when out starts Pickard. He gets fat on pancakes and pork for when himself and our local Hanpnan ran the business well they breakfasted, dined and supped on flap jacks. Pickard is an excellent speaker, if he talked for two hours you would not hear more than four misused or misleading word from him for the truth is he could manage to put out about three words in the two hours, the time being chiefly occupied in gentle coughs and hems and vibratory stutterings. He is getting polite and the farmers don't like him. He will also be elected.

DOW'S PROTEST.

There have been times in this city when carried away by their enthusiasm some of Politician Dow's friends would have gone so far as to stake a dollar bill on his integrity, and these now would not possibly or severally stake sweet. But there is some fun in the pro Frazer does shake. But his case is a sure one with Raindrop and Black. Heaven help Dow if he gets Henry B.'s dander riz! When such an awful thing takes place at the Court House a dead calm reigns—the judges look solemnly scared, the jurors begin to whittle and hang down their heads till the storm passes away. So that Frazer is all right. The next is Fred Thompson, who is, to say the least of him, the best specimen I have ever seen of a talking machine—*of cor et pretterer nihil*. The new and prosperous law firm of Allen & Wilson takes up poor Fred's case. I do not know if Dow is nervous, but God pity him if he gets up Bill Wilson's Irish. The latter young man has tremendous lungs, and if he give one howl at the Doctor we expect to see him reduced to the size of one of his patent medicine bottles. Car Allen, of course, through the case will hunt up the points, occasionally take a smoke, and make some solid observations—he will make the balls and Bill will fire them through his cannon throat. Cotter is such a Copeian he is likely to plead his own case, and Blair—poor swindled, honest, conscientious Blair, is safe in Gregory's hands; but woe-betide Dow. Horses may take the glanders, cats the electric fever, dogs the hydrophobia, chickens the pips, and babies the whooping-cough—yes, even old men and women the itch, and Dow shall be left out in the cold, never to be called in, trusted in medicine or in politics, and always looked upon as ungrateful to his best of benefactors.

The Exhibition Palace is almost as high—not as Reed's point—but as Reed's head. It will be up in six weeks.

The weather is cool here to-day and showery.

Farmers are fast getting through with crops.

The Normal school is yet open for the admission of cows, cats and dogs—no fence.

NEMESIS.

Fredericton, August 2nd.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Duke of Wellington has had his right eye removed by a surgeon.

Byron's cousin, Miss Frances Byron, has just died in England, at the age of sixty-five.

Henri Rochefort has stopped writing for the Paris *Marseillaise* because its editor would not also engage Vera Sassulitch.

Mr. Barry Sullivan contemplates another trip to America. He has just completed a successful tour through the English provinces.

A relic of Lord Byron, in the shape of a three-tier cabinet, which had come from Newstead Abbey, was sold in London last week for $775.

The perfect imprint of a tree may be seen upon the breast of Thomas Briggs, of Wellsburg, W. Va., who was struck by lightening on July fourth.

There are over 25,000 flouring mills in the United States, giving employment to 60,000 men. These mills turn out annually 50,000,000 barrels of flour.

Lord Rosebery is the only peer who can remain in the presence of the British Sovereign with his head covered on occasions of state. The privilege was conferred by King John in the thirteenth century.

A brougham containing the Chinese ambassador at London collided with an omnibus, on Saturday morning. The ambassador's right arm was injured, his head contused and system received a severe shock.

Gen. Thos. Green and David McClure, well-known citizens of Madison, Ind., fought a duel on Thursday with shot guns. After two shots and no damage a reconciliation was effected. It is now stated the guns were loaded with paper.

A Toronto paper has the following statistics: "Of the sixty-nine young ladies who have fainted away in Toronto during the season, fifty-seven fell into the arms of gentlemen, eleven fell on the floor and one into a water-bucket. Nothing serious in any of the cases."

At a meeting yesterday, at Philadelphia, in behalf of the prisoners charged with the murder of Lord Leitrim, in Ireland, it was stated the amount already raised for their defence is $354, of which $295 had been forwarded. The total cost of the trial of the four prisoners will be about £750.

Bandits in the province of Cordova, Spain, lately seized a boy of 7 years belonging to a wealthy family of Cabra, and sent a letter to his father demanding $5,000 ransom. The money not having been delivered at the hour and place indicated, the wretches cut the throat of the child and left his body near the house of his family at night.

Miss Fanny Davenport has returned from Europe to New York. She brought with her the new play "Olivia," a dramatization from the "Vicar of Wakefield," which has been running seven or eight months, and is still being performed with the greatest success at the Court theatre, London. Miss Davenport paid three thousand and five dollars for the play.

The Duke of Portland even in London is not much heard of. On subscription lists he put down the figure 1, and, after it, not two naughts, but three. This is an invariable rule. When there has been great distress in England he has employed 1,000 laborers at a time to dig a pit, and ordered them to fill it up again. He is a martyr to a host of bodily ailments.

A convict at Auburn, N. Y., escaped hard work during his confinement of two and a half years, by feigning paralysis. He was so successful in the fraud that he was lifted about by attendants, and on his release had to be carried to the depot in a chair and placed in the cars. An hour afterward he visited the prison officials and astounded them by his speedy and full recovery.

Mr. Edison was unable to get through Chicago without encountering a reporter. When asked whether he had ever been in the city before, he replied: "Yes, thirteen years ago. I had a linen duster $2.50 and a railroad pass. I was not interrupted [illegible] said; "The impression has gone abroad that I don't like newspaper men, because I don't want to be bored. I like newspaper men well enough, but what I object to are those jersey farmers that come to see me every day, and have me to explain the phonograph to them. That's what worries me. My assistant has almost grown consumptive talking to them."

In order to cover the expense of suppressing the late rebellion, which amounted to $42,000,000, the Japanese Government has resolved to issue $27,000,000 in paper money, and to make large savings in the ordinary civil expenditure. The national debt of Japan at present amounts to $350,000,000, of which $219,000,000, consists of bonds in the hands of damios or nobles, repayable in thirty years. These bonds were issued to the damios in lieu of life annuities which the government was formerly bound to pay them. The foreign debt consists only of $15,000,000; the remainder in paper money, which has hitherto been readily accepted.

Miss May Truman, of Indianapolis, is a brave girl. While visiting at Pittsburg, Penn., the other day, and walking along the river bank, her attention was attracted by the cries of a couple of women near by. Running to the spot she beheld a boy struggling in the water below, and stopping only long enough to throw off her walking-shoes and hat, she plunged into the river and swam to the side of the drowning boy just in time to catch him by the collar as he was sinking for the last time. Weighed down as she was by her wet skirts, the brave girl had great difficulty in reaching the bank with her charge, but she finally made it. Once safe she fainted

General Sherman's Son.

HOW HE WENT ABROAD TO BECOME A PRIEST.

To the Editor of the Herald:

The matter referred to in the subjoined letter having been the subject of some comment in the newspapers and more in private circles, and there appearing to be some misapprehension of the facts in the case, I am authorized by the parties concerned to publish the letter for information of those who take an interest in the subject. Very truly [illegible] SAMUEL REBER

St. Louis, July 12, 1878.

912 Carrison Avenue,

St. Louis, Mo., June 1, 1878.

Rev. Father Hamon:

My Dear Sir—I [illegible] Wednesday, the 5th inst., from New York for Liverpool by the steamer Scythia, of Cunard line, and as the purpose of my voyage has relation to the whole course of my life, I desire that you as a friend and counsellor of the family should know definitely and explicitly what that purpose is. You are aware, my dear sir, that I graduated a few years ago at the head of the West Point Military Academy in this city. You know, too, that my father has given me a complete education for the Bar, having sent me to Georgetown College to make my classics and mathematics, then to the Scientific School at Yale for a foundation in natural sciences and modern languages, and finally to our St. Louis Law School, where I have attended the full course of lectures during the past two years under the kind instruction of yourself and our other learned professors. For some time past I have had a strong leaning for the ministry, and so, having now reached the age when every man has to choose his own career in life, and having weighed this important matter of a choice with all the care and deliberation of which I am capable, I have decided to become a Catholic priest. How long ago I reached this decision, what means I have taken to test and confirm myself in my resolution, and why, having finally decided, I now choose to go to England to make part of my preparation for the priesthood, are inquiries which are of no interest to any one but myself, and to answer them would be apart from the object of this letter. I write to inform you and to beg you to communicate the information to those who may inquire concerning me that I assume to myself the whole responsibility of my choice, as with me alone rested the duty and the burden of choosing a path in life. So with me alone rests the blame or praise of having chosen the church instead of the law. My father, as you know, is not a Catholic, and, therefore, the step I am taking seems as startling and as strange to him as I have no doubt it does to you, my dear sir. I go without his approval, sanction or consent—in fact, in direct opposition to his best wishes in my behalf. For he had formed other plant for me, which is now defeated, and had other hopes and expectations in my regard which are necessarily dashed to the ground. In conclusion, my dear sir, I have one request to make, and I make it not only to you, but to all our relatives to whom you may see fit to show this letter or communicate its contents; it is this; Feeling painfully aware that I have grieved and disappointed my father, I beg my friends and his, one and all, of whatever religion they my be, to spare him inquiries or comments of any sort, for I cannot help feeling that anything of the kind would be illtimed and inappropriate. Trusting to your delicacy and to theirs to appreciate my motive in this and to comply with a request so easily fulfilled, I remain with great respect, affectionately and sincerely yours,

THOMAS EWING SHERMAN.

CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS.

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With a powerful cast of Characters.

MISS MARY MORRIS, MISS NELLIE COHAN AND MISS ELLA HARCOURT in the leading roles.

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EXCURSION AND PIC-NIC!

The Cheapest and Best of the Season.

THE Members of the IRISH FRIENDLY SOCIETY intend to have their Annual Pic-Nic on Kennebecasis, Fredericton,

On Tuesday next, August 6.

Arrangements have been made with the Western Extension Railway so that tickets can be sold at the low price of $1.25 each, including Return.

The usual games and sports which have hitherto made this Pic-Nic the most enjoyable of the season will be provided. There will be Ladies and Gent's Archery, Foot, Sack, and Hurdle races, Best Three Jumps, etc. A prize will also be given for the best dancer of the

IRISH JIG AND REEL.

The City Cornet Band will be present, and a String Band will furnish music for dancing.

On the morning of the picnic the last boat will leave the ferry, East side at 8 a. m.

The Return Train will leave Fredericton at 6 p. m., sharp.

Tickets for sale at the usual places and by the Committee.

JOHN O'REGAN,

aug3 11 Sec. to Com.

P. DONOVAN,

CABINET MAKER,

UNDERTAKER, &C.,

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They differ from all PILLS, and always act on the system naturally, and never require increase of dose to effect a cure. Full directions with each box. Usually kept by first-class Druggists.

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and if he has not any in stock, you can either enclose to us 50c or 60c in postage stamps or money with your address written plainly, and we will, on receipt, immediately attend to your order.

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