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JAS. H. CROCKET, PROPRIETOR.

The York Gleaner.

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JAS. H. CROCKET, - - PROPRIETOR

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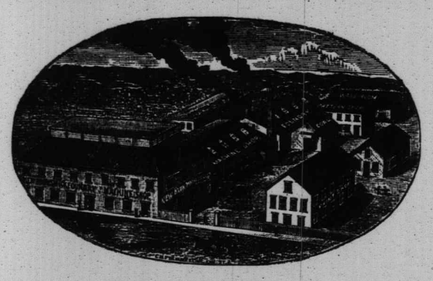

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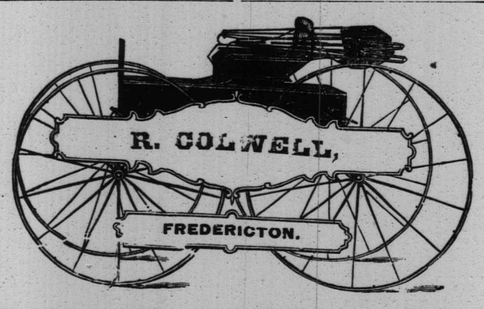

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Fredericton October 10th 1883.

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—FOR—
HOT WEATHER
THE undersigned begs to inform his numerous customers that he is prepared during the following Summer,
TO SUPPLY ICE
—AT THE VERY—
LOWEST PRICES.
I have now in store the largest and best stock of ICE that could be got, having taken it from the river, above the city, so that it is clear of all sewerage.
I am now prepared to sell ICE by the SEASON, MONTH or WEEK and also by WEIGHT. Rates for weight governed by quantity.
Also, will guarantee a prompt delivery through the city.
Thanking the people for past patronage, I also beg a continuance of the same.
You can leave your ORDERS at the stores of Z. L. EVERETT, YERXA & YERXA, opposite City Hall, or with the undersigned on the Street.
H. MORECRAFT.
Fredericton, March 26th, 1884.—4 mos.

Feed Seed
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THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS THE FOLLOWING AT LOWEST CASH PRICES:—P. E. I. BLACK AND WHITE SEED OATS; P. E. ISLAND WHITE RUSSIAN SEED WHEAT; CARLETON CO. BLACK AND WHITE SEED OATS; CARLETON CO. SEED BUCKWHEAT; SEED, BARLEY AND PEAS, RED CLOVER, ALSIKE AND TIMOTHY SEED, HAY, STRAW, FEEDING OATS, BRAN SHORTS, AND COTTON SEED MEAL; LIME LAND PLASTER, CALCINED PLASTER, ROSENDALE AND PORTLAND CEMENT.
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JAS. TIBBITS.
Fredericton, April 16th.

LORD ST. LEONARDS.

The Disgraced Baron Threatens to Insist on Being Tried by his Peers.

LONDON, May 17, 1884.—Lord St. Leonards, who was arrested last week on the charge of having attempted to assault a maid servant of his host and was refused bail and confined in the House of Detention at Clerkenwell, demands that he shall be tried by his peers. This demand creates more difficulty in disposing of his case. It was long ago decided, to be sure, that a peer's privileges could be ignored in cases of indictable offences. But several cases have occurred more recently which render this precedent of doubtful force, and are, at any rate, sufficient to justify the claim set up by his wretched lordship.

DESERTED BY FRIENDS.

Lord St. Leonards becomes daily more obstreperous. He has up to date been unable to raise money enough to pay for the prison luxuries which he has ordered and consumed, and his friends are fast deserting him as they become convinced of the profound rascality of his act. The eminent solicitors who went from London to his assistance when he was first arrested have been unable to soften the committing magistrate into accepting bail, and the friends who at first rushed to his rescue with offers of bonds have withdrawn all interest in the case. It is questionable if the noble Lord could to day secure bondsmen if bail were allowed. St. Leonards seems absolutely deserted by all his friends, and he now threatens to revenge himself upon the nobility for his outcast state.

A DREADFUL THREAT.

His latest threat was made to-day. He declares that unless he is rescued from his present "disgraceful position" he will claim his privilege as a Baron to be tried by his peers. This is a potent threat. If carried out successfully in this case it would certainly result in popular outcry which might prove irresistible for the abolition of all such remaining antiquated privileges of the Lords. The last time this particular privilege was claimed was by Lord Cardigan, the hero of Balaklava, when he was arraigned for manslaughter for causing the death of his opponent in his celebrated duel. The tenure of the British aristocracy is sufficiently frail without being further jeopardized by this threatened attack, and it is reported that efforts will be made to change the determination of the criminal.

A BURGLAR'S LOVE-MAKING.

(San Francisco Post.)

It has often been said that nothing save business success and money constitutes a claim to social recognition on this coast: but, as even with such illustration of that fact as the Sharon trial before them, our Eastern friends can hardly understand how absolute said rule is here, we can hardly expect the following perfectly true incident to be believed out of our own state:

One night not long ago the daughter of one of our best citizens was awakened by a noise in her room, and, upon sitting up, discovered a man disguised in a black mask standing beside her bed and calmly contemplating her features by the aid of a bull's-eye lantern.

"Don't be alarmed, Miss, he said; "I haven't taken anything yet."

"Bless me!" said the girl; I do believe it's a burglar."

"Of course it is," said the housebreaker, with an ungratifying smile, as he lit a cigarette. "And I am proud of it."

"What do you want?" demanded the young lady.

"Well, I did want to sample your jewelry case," said the robber, "but you looked so all-fired pretty lying there with your auburn hair—just my style—that I couldn't help waking you to see if you also had black eyes. I'm terribly fond of light hair and dark eyes, myself."

"Well, I have," said the young lady, glancing at the mirror. "But I must look a fright in this—this dress."

"On the contrary, white is very becoming to you," said the disciple of Jimmy Hope, tenderly. "By the way, are you engaged?"

"That's tellin'," said the girl.

"No, but are you—honest Injun?"

"Well, yes, I am—to a young lawyer; but I don't care for him so very much."

"He's poor, isn't he?"

"Oh, awfully."

"Exactly; I thought as much. Now, my dear girl, don't you know there is nothing in this love-in-a-cottage business? You don't want to peg along nursing babies in some stuffy back room for the next ten years, do you?"

"N-n-n o," murmured the girl.

"Then why not let this fellow side and take me? I'm pretty comfortably fixed. Business has been good this season, and our profits are large. Our firm is now running a tunnel under a Marysville bank, and I've got a fourth interest. Besides, I am secretary of the Burglars Protective Association. What d'yer say?"

"Couldn't we go abroad next summer?" asked the girl thoughtfully.

"Why, certainly. I expect to have to. Just think over the matter, and I'll drop in some night later in the week. I know how to get in." And, shouldering his kit, the secretary stepped out of the window and went off to open a jewelry store for an engagement ring.

And the next day the young lawyer received back his letters and photograph.

Our girls know on which side their bread is buttered, and you can bet on it.

SWELL COSTUMES.

How French Actresses Dress When they Set About It.

Lucy Hooper writes enthusiastically of the costumes worn by French actresses, from whom we are said to obtain our fashions. "Oh, ye gods and little fishes!" she says, "what toilettes these French actresses wear when they set about it." Mrs. Hooper describes several of the costumes: "In the second act Mlle. Bartel's walking dress is pale gray silk with a skirt front and a vest in dark gray silk guipure, and the whole set off with reverse of ruby velvet, was lovely to behold and the perfection of quiet and costly elegance. It entirely eclipsed Mme. Pierson's morning dress in transparent white lace with a bournous like drapery veiling and corsage and forming the loose, shapeless sleeves." A prettier stage costume picture than that described by Mrs. Hooper was presented in Boston lately, when Mme. Nilsson and Frau Materna stood together at the last Wagner concert. Mme. Nilsson was dignified and elegant in dark blue silk and velvet, the velvet being arranged in panels and edged with a brilliant bead fringe. The square neck corsage was finished with a wide white lace collar, deep as a cape behind, but narrow in front. Diamonds glittered in the lace in ornaments of different varieties, in crescents and stars massed together or dropping like dewdrops from the dazzling flowers. Materna was bright in a yellow satin dress trimmed with green, the colors being of the marsh marigold with green leaves. The front of the dress was covered with embroidered lace and the corsage was also trimmed with lace. Both ladies wore long silk gloves of delicate hues. Some of the dresses imported from Paris are more adaptable to every day existence. A pretty suit, said to be for country wear, is of plain gray veiling and gray veiling embroidered with red flowers. The skirt is of plain veiling and plaited lengthwise. A drapery of the embroidered veiling forms the apron, which falls very long. The waist is of embroidered veiling, the front of which opens over a plain vest. Down the front around the basque is a lace ruffle and around the neck is a deep lace ruching. The hat for this suit has a narrow brim and the crown is covered with roses and ribbon loops.

Embroidery is as popular as ever and jet has not lost its favor. The new lawns, muslins and pongees appear profusely decorated with embroidery. Scarcely a black dress outside of mourning is fashionable without its share of jet trimming. Many stylish little wraps are all of jet and glisten like armor. The principal wraps to suits are the shoulder capes with effect of high sleeves. Some pelerine mantles are tied in front.

THE DYNAMITE WAR.

The Paris correspondent of the *Standard* gives an account of some interviews which he says he has had with Irishmen who profess to know the plans of the Invincibles and dynamiters. According to the correspondent (who, of course, does not vouch for the truth of what is told him), before long, by dynamite, the knife and other means the English people will be so terrified that they will be only too glad to grant Ireland an independent government. An emissary of the extreme section of the Clan-na-Gael has arrived in Paris from New York, with instructions to pay a cruiser, which, he said, is to be provided with torpedoes; secondly, that Tynan, the mysterious Number One, is expected within two months in Paris where he is to consult with McCafferty, and direct with him "the coming dynamite and dagger campaign." One of the first attempts to be made will be by the aid of cruisers provided with torpedoes and armed with revolving guns. It is not proposed that these vessels should be employed against merchant ships, but that they should steam up the various harbors where British warships may be anchored, and after directing a torpedo against them, steam away as fast as possible.

THE MIDGETS MARRIED.

The Two Smallest Specimens of Humanity in the World Tied Up for Good or Ill.

LONDON, May 13.—Miss Milly Edwards and General Mite (Mr. Frank J. Flynn), who have been for some time drawing large attendances at St. James' Hall, Manchester, Eng., brought their receptions to a close on Saturday. Love has been busy with their two little hearts, and as a result an interesting ceremony took place in Manchester yesterday—no less than the marriage of these, the two smallest people in the world. General Mite is nearly 20 years of age, and weighs only nine pounds. Miss Millie Edwards is about 17 years old, and weighs only seven pounds. The ceremony of marriage between two such morsels of humanity was one of the most extraordinary sights ever witnessed. After the wedding they departed for the Continent to spend their honeymoon, and will visit Amsterdam, Hamburg, and probably Brussels. They will then return to their native land, America, and retire into private life.

Not Up in Wall Street Ways.

[Lowell Citizen.]

"Trust men and they will trust you," said Emerson. Ralph Waldo was not a business man.

Why, That's the Conundrum.

[Waterloo Observer.]

One is a fac similie and the other is a sick family, but what on earth is the conundrum?

UTILIZING A RAT AND FERRET.

The Novel Method Employed in Laying an Underground Wire in London.

[Washington Critic.]

The Bankers & Merchants' Telegraph Company in this city are putting their wires underground. The other day a workman made the underground receptacle for the wires and covered it over according to the most approved methods for four squares, but neglected to put in the wires or anything by which they could be pulled through. He tried air pressure and everything he could devise to force a wire through the underground trough. But nothing availed. The whole thing had to be taken up and the work done over again.

This called to mind the time they had in London in 1857 or '58. The telegraph wires in that city have always for the greater part been underground. The main wires are laid through the great tunnels, which accommodate also the gas and sewer pipes. These tunnels are big enough for a man to walk through easily. Of course there is no trouble about inspecting the wires or repairing or replacing them whenever it becomes necessary. But the pipes containing the lateral wires, running off for two or three miles from the main line, are small ones. At the time of which I speak one of these lateral wires was hauled out to be repaired. The men doing this work failed to attach to it a leading line, by which the wire could be drawn through again. The means employed to correct the error were very unique. A large rat, with a fine steel wire, was put in the pipe. Behind there was thrust a ferret. The rat ran from the ferret a short distance and stopped. It was feared that he would show fight and be killed. But he started on again. He ran through the whole length of the pipe and brought out the wire in good style, though closely pushed by the ferret.

Giving Others a Chance.

In the broker's office: "I understand that I can subscribe here for stock in the Meagher Railroad," said a stranger, whom the hayseed in his hair and the mud upon his brogans indicated as belonging to the country. "Yes, sir," replied the broker "Let's see; this is a safe investment?" "Perfectly safe." "And you have had twice the entire amount offered by leading capitalists?" "Yes sir." "But the projectors chose to give the people an opportunity to make a good thing?" That's it, exactly." "Well," remarked the country inquirer, "I guess I'll be generous, too. I ain't no hog. I'm willing to give somebody else a chance. So long." And, out he went, accompanied by a chuckle in his throat and a twinkling in his eye.

A Too William Young Man.

[From the Burlington Hawkeye.]

"Do you love me as dearly as men have ever loved women?" said Mabel, finding an easy anchorage for her check about the latitude of his upper vest pocket and the longitude of his left suspender.

"More," said George, with waning enthusiasm, for this was about the two hundred and fourteenth encore to which he had responded since 8 o'clock. "More, far more, dearly. Oh, ever so much more."

"Would you,' she went on, and there was a tremulous impressiveness in her voice that warned the young man that the star was going to leave her lines and spring something new on the house?—"would you be willing to work and wait for me, as Rachel waited at the well, seven long years?"

"Seven!" he cried, in a burst of genuine devotion. "Seven! Aye, Gladly! Yes, and more! Even until seventy times seven! Let's make it seventy, anyhow, and prove my devotion."

Somehow or other he was alone when he left the parlor a few minutes later, and it looks now as though he would have to wait about 700 years before he saves fuel by toasting his shins at the low-down grate in that parlor again. There are men, my son, who always overdo the thing; they want to be meeker than Moses, stronger than Samson, and ten times more particular than Job, the printer; that is, he isn't but he used to Uz.

Bound to Rise.

[Brockton Gazette.]

A North Eastern boy who is too lazy to wind up his Waterbury watch in the usual way puts the stem on the banister and rolls it along as he goes up stairs to bed. When he reaches the top of the stairs the watch is wound up, and time and strength are saved. But one day the "old man" discovered some mysterious looking scratches on the mahogany; it was all notched off like a yard stick. "How in the deuce did this come about?" he said as he rubbed his hand along on its once smooth and shining surface. He was not long finding out, and the young rascal will henceforth wind his watch on the fence or some other place besides the parlor stairs.

I stood the other day in the vault of the formidable fortress of iron and masonry on Forty-second street, where last year the richest nabob in the world locked up his two hundred millions of dollars in stocks, bonds and other securities. It is one of the most redoubtable works of defence on the American continent, though you may not be entirely certain of that by surveying the building from the outside. Its foundations were blasted out of the rock; the front wall is five feet in thickness and the side and rear walls are three feet, the materials used being pressed brick with brownstone trimmings. The beams, girders and main pillars are iron, incased in fire proof material. The doors, window frames and minor partitions are iron, marble and glass. No wood is to be found in the structure. The great vault is 36 by 42 feet, of wrought iron, steel and Franklinite iron, is imposing in strength and proportions, and is situated on the ground floor. Its four outer doors weigh 8,200 pounds each, and have every effective and known improvement in defensive devices. A massive wall of masonry surrounds the iron work. The vault, which is burglar, fire and water proof, constitutes a distinct building in itself. The armed watchmen who guard the building day and night are under the strictest discipline, their hourly movements being recorded by an electric clock, connecting with various points on each floor of the structure, and there are also wires running to police headquarters and the offices of the district telegraph. In one corner of this great vault, behind heavy iron bars, are the heavier iron doors of the works containing the Vanderbilt securities, which can be opened only by skeleton keys held by the owner alone. I suppose that a hundred men in this building, with Gatling guns, could easily defend it against a mob of one hundred thousand assailants; it could be reduced by nothing less than the continued play of heavy artillery. It may be a year since Vanderbilt, then "worth" two hundred millions of dollars, put the larger part of his possessions in the great vault. He could not, perhaps, put more than two hundred millions under guard here at that time, but he has added over twelve millions to his fortune within the year, though it has been a poor year. Thus rapidly does the stupendous volume of his unparalleled pile enlarge. Nothing like such growth of any man's wealth was ever before known in the world. Every year, in the nature of things, the growth increases, so that the estimate of the best informed men is that by the year 1890 he will be able to pile up not less than three hundred millions in his great iron vault behind walls five feet thick.—*John Swinton's Paper.*

TWO ENOCH ARDENS.

Their Return to Ocean View and the Embarrassment Which It Causes.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20.—Over three years ago Lemuel Williams and George Daisey, captain and first mate of the schooner Joseph Maxfield, sailed out of the Delaware for the West Indies. Both left wives at Ocean View, Mrs. Daisey being the daughter of Captain Williams. The voyage was supposed to have been a fatal one. For many months nothing was heard of the schooner or her crew, and for two years the widows mourned their loss. About a year ago Isaac Wharton, a wealthy man of Ocean View, persuaded the older widow to become his wife, and soon afterward Mrs. Daisey married young Luther Evans. The neighbors and friends had long since ceased to speculate upon the fate of the lost schooner. The news has just reached Ocean View that Captain Williams and Mate Daisey have been found—one at Trinidad, the other at a far eastern port. The return of a member of the crew has settled the matter beyond dispute, and Mrs. Wharton and Mrs. Evans are puzzled to know whether to be dismayed or rejoiced. The gossips have been busy every hour of the day, and the end of the dreadful comulication in the two households has been the theme of all tongues. Mrs. Wharton has not as yet been satisfied of the truth of the information so far received, but says that as soon as it is verified, if it ever is, she will leave her present home. Her daughter, the wife of Mr. Evans, has not made up her mind yet what course to pursue in case her husband turns up. Mr. Wharton has been nearly crazed by the strange denouement.

The Church of the Oratory.

The Church of the Oratory on Brampton road, London, which was recently opened by Cardinal Manning with much pomp and circumstance, is the largest place of worship built by the Roman Catholics in England since the Reformation, and will be able to contain more worshippers than any church in London, with the exception of St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey. In addition to the high altar, there are no fewer than nine different chapels, each with its own altar. The style of architecture of the church is that known as the Italian Renaissance, and resembles very much that of St. Andrea Bellavalla, St. Ignatius, and the Gesu at Rome. The cost of the building up to the present time, for it is not finished, has been $404,000.

The Red Man's Best Holt.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Lo, the poor Indian, did not make a brilliant record for himself in the walking match. Where an Indian excels is in a jitting match.

Quite Adequate.

[Chicago Times.]

A scientist asserts that a bee can only sting once in two minutes. We would respectfully submit that this is often enough.

Humility and Pickaninnies.

[New York Tribune.]

Humility and children go together in Germany. The usual formula for advertising births in the papers is as follows: "We most humbly announce the birth of a hardy boy." "We must humbly announce the birth of a fine boy and a lively girl."

Getting Civilized.

[Burlington Free Press.]

The Indians are gradually gaining wisdom from contact with civilization. A Sioux brave, who is an awfully poor shot, has been contemptuously named by his fellow-braves, "The-Woman-Who-Throws-Stones-At-The-Hens."

Life is full of Discoveries.

[Burlington Hawkey.]

"A female horse thief" has been arrested in southern Illnois. That's singular. We never thought a horse thief was particluar about the gender of the animals he stole.

Some people have a remarkable faculty of extricating themselves from peculiarly embarrassing situations. An illustration of this comes to mind. Some time ago a gentleman at a dinner was asksd to carve a turkey, but in doing so the bird was precipitated into the lap of a young lady sitting at the gentleman's elbow, completely ruining her dress. Instead, however, of creating a commotion the carver merely remarked: "Miss ——, may I trouble you for that turkey?"

Naturalists say that "the feet of the common working bee is a combination of a basket, a brush, and a pair of pincers." So far as the pincers are concerned, that has been an established fact since the memory of man. But as to the "basket," and "brush," there is a question. If it was a furnace and needle that was found with the pincers, it would seem more reasonable, as all who have had any experience with a bee, or who have investigated the subject, are ready to take a solemn oath that for clinching hold of, and punching holes, red-hot ones, every step taken, a bee's foot can not be equalled.—*Peck's Sun.*

The York Gleaner
Wednesday, May 28, 1884.

THE CENTENNIAL.

We are glad to learn that Mayor Fenety has decided to call, some time in July or August, a meeting of citizens interested in the celebration of Fredericton's Centennial. Merchants and others who will profit by a grand celebration of our Centennial should give the matter every consideration.

SIR LEONARD TILLEY IN ST. JOHN.

We observe that Sir Leonard Tilley is on a visit to St. John, and we trust that his slumbers will not be disturbed by the hum of industry, or that the smoke from the tall N. P. chimneys will not obstruct his view of the ships which crowd the harbor of "the Liverpool of America." There are ships in port there, we believe, and a good many of them; but they are being loaded with deals, the product of "the waning industry." Sir Leonard will hardly claim that the credit for their presence is due to him or his policy. If the Minister of Finance ever reflects over his past career and compares his promises with their fulfilment, what must he think of himself? He is a kindly disposed man, and of strong family instincts. Therefore while he draws a good salary and can live well, and all his relatives are comfortably feeding at the public crib, it is not to be wondered at that he thinks the country is prosperous, but if he would take a look outside of his own immediate surroundings, if he would seek information at the stores, the workshops, the mills and the farms; if he would enquire of the men whose labor makes the country what they think of the straits into which it has come, he would get answers which would disturb even his equanimity. We do not believe that he deliberately does mischief; but in Sir John Macdonald's grasp he is as clay in the hands of the potter. He has on many occasions advanced excellent principles, only at the order of his chief to act directly contrary to them. His duty in the Cabinet is first to frame a scheme of taxation for his colleagues to squander, and then to frame an excuse for imposing the taxation.

But as we have said, Sir Leonard is in St. John. He comes on a flying visit preparatory to going to England to borrow money. Notwithstanding the fact that he has taxed the people ten million dollars a year more than he said was necessary he has to borrow money. With all his expedients he cannot raise enough money by taxation to supply the extravagant demands of the government, and so he has to resort to a loan. Our debt under his management is rolling up by millions. In a short time it will be twice as great per head of our population as the debt of the United States is per head of the population of that country, and yet there is no sign of retrenchment. Will Sir Leonard, while in St. John, look around about him and see if the condition of business in this Province is such that a further increase of debt can be borne? If he can discover signs that trade is sound and likely to revive, we are sure that the Liberal press will rejoice to be able to record the fact. But he will see nothing of the kind. On the contrary he will, if he enquires, learn that never since Confederation has the business of the country been in such a condition. Even during the great depression which occurred while Mr. Mackenzie was Premier, there was nothing like the financial stringency and general distrust and hopelessness manifest that there is now. And the reason is that the depression is intensified by taxation. Money is hard to get, and every dollar that is in circulation has to pass through the treasury in the shape of taxes once a year. Sir Leonard can make his visit profitable to himself and profitable to the country if he will try and learn the real effects of his policy upon the country, and act upon the lesson. But he will not try to learn, or if he did he would, as he has often done before, obey the orders of his chief, swallow his convictions, and give the screw of taxation another turn.

FREE CANALS.

The request of the Montreal Board of Trade that a free canal system should be adopted in Canada, opens a matter in which the whole Dominion is interested. A large part of the debt assumed by the united Provinces at the time of Confederation was in the construction of canals. Over $17,000,000 had been expended in this direction by the Provinces of Old Canada, and since the Union nearly, if not quite, $20,000,000 have been appropriated by the Federal Government for the same purpose. Upon this immense sum of money the people of all the Provinces are paying interest, the canal dues, which amount to about $300,000 a year, going into the public treasury. That is to say, there is an annual net charge for interest upon the people of Canada of nearly $2,000,000, on account of the canals; and the request is now to be made that this be increased $200,000 more, which is equivalent to adding another seven millions to the debt of the Dominion. This is sought to be done in order that Montreal can the more effectually compete with New York, which, it is claimed, is enabled, by reason of the Erie Canal being free, to draw away the grain trade from the Canadian port.

The request of such an important trade centre as Montreal is worthy of the most serious consideration, and will, of course, receive it; but we apprehend that enquiry will make it apparent that the abolition of the tolls on the Erie Canal has not had the effect now claimed, at least it was so represented last autumn by the general voice of the United States press.

But the suggestion of this concession to Montreal opens a wide field for discussion. Each Province at Confederation handed over certain assets to the Federal Government, and in consideration thereof the Federal Government assumed their several debts. Some of these assets, as for example the railway from St. John to Shediac, have paid the interest on their cost, or nearly so; and in a fair adjustment of the relative assets and indebtedness of the Provinces, allowance ought to have been made for this fact. For example, if one Province sunk $10,000,000 in works, absolutely unproductive either directly or indirectly, as a large portion of the original indebtedness of the Upper Provinces was sunk—it should be charged with $10,000,000 and credited with nothing; but if, as in the case of New Brunswick, some $5,000,000 of the debt was spent in a public work which pays interest in the full amount, the Province ought to receive credit for that interest.

Now, Montreal asks that the canals, almost the only productive public works in the Upper Provinces, should be made free; that not one dollar of the interest paid by the people of Canada on their cost should be returned in the way of tolls. Before such a request is complied with, it is necessary to ascertain, first, whether the proposed abolition of tolls will serve the intended object, and secondly, what compensation the Maritime Provinces are to receive for the share they must pay of the additional charge to be made upon the public revenue. Quebec, Ontario and the West may be said to be alike directly interested in free canals. If the abolition of duties will benefit one it will benefit the other. The Maritime Provinces, on the other hand, derive no benefit in any way or shape from the canals; and if the original terms of the Union are to be altered, and one of the largest assets handed to the Federal Government is to be made absolutely unproductive, they have a good claim to have some corresponding allowance made to them.

RECIPROCITY.

The report is afloat to the effect that one of the principal duties with which Sir Charles Tupper is to be charged is the arranging of a new Reciprocity Treaty between the United States and Canada. We should not be surprised if this proved to be true. Protection is confessedly a failure, and if the Tories are to retain power they can only hope to do so by an entirely new departure. The only course which seems open to them is to effect some sort of an arrangement with the United States, whereby the markets of that country will be opened to the products of the Dominion. A Reciprocity Treaty is the direct opposite of the N. P. They are as inconsistent as it is possible for any two measures to be; but experience has taught the people of Canada that the present dominant party will reverse its policy as often as circumstances require it. The Liberals have for years insisted that a Reciprocity Treaty with the United States would do more to develope Canada than any other measure which could be inaugurated. In this they have been constantly opposed by the Tories; but time has demonstrated that the Liberals were right in this matter and the Tories wrong.

The Maritime Provinces would hail a Reciprocity Treaty with the liveliest satisfaction. Let them have free admission to the United States for their farm produce, their lumber, their coal, their fish and their manufactures, and business would take a new lease and American capital would seek investment here, and the capital now employed here would yield something like a reasonable profit. We believe that in some lines of manufactures these provinces would be able successfully to compete with their American neighbors, and among others the cotton mills. Under a Reciprocity Treaty the magnificent Aroostook district would become, in a large measure, tributary to the prosperity of New Brunswick towns, if our business men were sufficiently enterprising to secure that share of its trade for the handling of which nature has given us so many facilities.. We hope the report of Reciprocity negotiations have a foundation in fact, and that within a twelve-month a treaty will be concluded.

ANSWERING INGERSOLL.

Nearly every United States paper we open contains somebody's answer to Robert G. Ingersoll, and they are called forth by the fact that the Colonel has recently been making a characteristic attack upon orthodoxy. The gentlemen who answer him are mostly clergymen. That they are sincere, that they believe they are doing good, and that they are on the right side few persons will be found to doubt. Yet we cannot but think that they make a great mistake in not letting the "eloquent infidel" severely alone. Colonel Ingersoll says little that is new; perhaps we might correctly say that he says nothing new, but simply presents old arguments in a very graceful and forcible manner. Young men who read one of his speeches and think that Christianity is, or at least ought to be, demol-