

POOR DOCUMENT

AGENTS WANTED
in all parts of the Province to canvass for the WEEKLY HERALD. Liberal commission given. A few good men will be given regular employment on salary. Apply at the Herald Office, Queen Street, Fredericton.

WEEKLY HERALD.
CHARLES H. LUGRIN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
FREDERICTON, JANUARY 14, 1882.

AUTHORIZED AGENTS.—Mr. W. H. Risteen, Judson True and E. W. Scribner, are authorized to receive subscribers for the HERALD. Mr. Risteen will go up the line of the New Brunswick Railway, and canvass York, Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska Counties. Mr. True will visit every portion of Sunbury and Queens on the east side of the St. John and Mr. Scribner will go along the line of the St. John and Maine Railway. We want a good canvasser to go up the St. John river as far as Woodstock.

STRAINS FROM A TORY LYRE.

The following majestic strains were got off by the Sun yesterday:
"We pointed out on Saturday that the new organ of Burpee, Pickard & Co.—the Fredericton Herald—had come out flattered in favor of ANNEXATION. It was in such pains to parade its disloyalty that it actually boasted of being 'disloyal'—it prided itself on the fact that it was of an Annexation, 'disloyal' party. There probably never appeared in the press of Canada so full and humiliating a confession of disloyalty as the Herald gave to the public last week. It was even more emphatic than the St. John Globe has been of late. Indeed, we have no parallel to its statements in recent years. It stood almost alone in the disloyalty and audacity of its attitude. The Herald has striven to reach notoriety at a single bound and it has succeeded. It is not only notorious but infamous. It is infamous in its misrepresentation of the loyal people of York County. It is infamous in its slanders of the commercial men in the loyal Capital of the Province. It is infamous in that it is sowing seeds of disloyalty, which, if they take root, must produce rebellion in a contented, loyal, peaceful and prosperous section of the Province. It is infamous inasmuch as it would stir up strife and contention against the glorious old Flag under which the fathers of this country lived and died; as it would have the descendants of the loyalists condemn the memory of their fathers; as it would, without cause or reason of any kind, trail that flag in the dust and adopt an alien flag; as it would have the people of New Brunswick adopt the Stars and Stripes, and every Fourth of July celebrate the triumph of the Yankees over the British! If such conduct in this year, 1882, is not infamous, we would like to know the proper terms to apply to it."
Notice, if you please, the beautiful crescendo of this passage, beginning, as it does, with a simple, quiet, sunny falsehood, culminating in the grand double fortissimo squeal about the Fourth of July, and dying away in a soft allusion to the year 1882. Let us be thankful because, although Patti and Gerster or Campanini, or Salvini or Booth, or McCallagh, do not come here, we have still the Sun, the sweet, silly Sun, which will squeal and roar and foam for all who will pay two cents for a copy. The allusion to 1882 is particularly soft and pleasing. It speaks a soft word on the part of the man who wrote it.

The Sun probably understands the character of its readers better than we do, nevertheless, we submit that it pays a poor tribute to their intelligence in publishing such rant, just as it disgraces its position as a New Brunswick journal by its basely false misrepresentations of its contemporaries. We are entirely indifferent whether the Sun praises or maligns us. The approval of the Herald's constantly increasing circle of readers is more than a compensation for anything the ingenuity of its billingsgate contemporary can devise. The charge of disloyalty we throw back in the teeth of the man who uttered it. It is as false as the indignation he feigns, and nothing can be more empty, hollow and transparent than that. But we are concerned at the spirit evinced in the Sun's attack. The Herald, in the legitimate discharge of its public duty, set itself to inquire into the cause for the openly expressed desire for annexation, which can be heard daily anywhere in this Province. It is met by a charge of disloyalty—by the lying slanders of a hired Government writer. The Sun recognizing the growing discontent with Tory rule—the fact patent to all men, that the load of taxation our people have to bear, the absolute barrenness of Confederation of benefits to them, are forcing hundreds away from the country and raising a storm of indignation among those who remain, which will soon grow too loud to be unheeded, has recourse to the policy of vituperation, abuse and charge of disloyalty, in the hope that it will frighten those whom its party opposes into silence. But it is mistaken. The people of New Brunswick know their rights and have the courage to demand them, and those silly vapourings about disloyalty will not deter them; but, all the same, we see the same spirit of tyranny and persecution in these utterances of the Sun, as drove the people of the American colonies a hundred years ago into rebellion, Toryism is Toryism, now as it was 1776.

—Prof. Hind, having knocked the bottom out of our fisheries, now has a shy at the North-West, which he says is 'not half so good as it is represented.'

A WORD OF WARNING.

A persistent effort is being made by a portion of the Government press of this Province, under the leadership of the Sun, to keep constantly before the mind of the people the fact that the Northwest is a country of wonderful possibilities. If they were emigration sheets, published for the purpose of inducing people to leave this country, they could scarcely pursue tactics better calculated to ensure success. When the Telegraph and the Herald spoke in favor of the Province, the St. John organ sound a terrible blast about land jobbery. When the Herald spoke of the disadvantages our people were at, in so far as the export of produce to the West Indies is concerned, the Sun sneered at the trade of the St. John Valley. Not very many months ago the Capital spoke out in favor of fair play for New Brunswick, by the adoption of measures to keep the exodus of the population, the Sun fairly howled with rage. Added to this we have the oppressive rate of taxes which the Tories have imposed, and the top evident fact that Confederation under the present regime means little for this Province. The natural consequence of all this is to unsettle the minds of the people and to create a widespread feeling of dissatisfaction, which we fear will result in an exodus of the population, the like of which we have never yet witnessed. Go into any section along the river and you will see unmistakable evidence that the Western fever is taking a strong grip. Men who are doing well here are full of the idea of going away, and very many of them will go next spring.

Yet granting all that has been said in favor of the West, and all the probable many disadvantages of which we have not heard, it is a very great question if any large proportion of those who go away will better their condition. The accounts, with which the papers are filled, of those who have succeeded, do not give one per cent. of the experiences of the settlers in the West; and we have heard nothing of those who have failed, and of those who, if they have not failed, are at least no better off than they were at home, and suffer all the discomforts inseparable from a new and strange country. We have before us a letter from a friend in the Far West. He has done well in the years he has been there, but he says: "If men would work as hard here in New Brunswick as we have to here they would get along faster than we do." Another writes: "We are comfortable and doing well; but if you can get along where you are stay there. If you are in want of something to do, come here, but the same amount of work will make you more comfortable in New Brunswick." Those who think of emigrating had better give the matter the fullest consideration. They will not escape a vigorous winter by going west; but they may find colder weather and fuel much harder to be obtained. They may find land in plenty for the growth of wheat; but they will also find a railway monopolizing transportation and keeping the prices of grain low. They leave behind a settled state of society, neighbors whom they know, educational privileges which they have paid dearly to establish, and go west to associations which cannot be discerned beforehand, but may prove discordant and unsatisfactory. Government officials may write us wondrous strains of the great prairie country, which in some mysterious way sets all the known laws of climatology at defiance, according to these gentlemen; Government organs, seeking to justify an inexcusable administration of affairs, may laud and magnify the resources of this yet largely unknown land; but when we come to sober fact, and compare community with community, how much better off are they in the West than we are in the East, except that everything which the lavish hand of the Government can do for them is done, while our resources are left undeveloped and our trade languishes? There are millions of excellent land in New Brunswick yet untitled, millions of dollars worth of lumber yet in our forest, vast undeveloped wealth in our mines, and fisheries which are inexhaustible. Let us stand by the country in which we were born and in its behalf and our own demand fair play.

Is the President of the Sun Publishing Company, having hooped iron about his establishment, has had better put some around his editor to keep him from bursting. The way the great Tory luminary throws capital letters and exclamation marks at the Herald on Saturday speaks volumes for the typographical resources of the Sun establishment if not for the common sense of its editor. We should not like to see the great Tory Jupiter tomans getting up one of those fierce articles. They read like the rant of a seventh rate tragedian or the nonsense of some backwoods constable-lawyer, and knowing as we do the placid, calm and genial nature of the editor of the Sun, we deeply sympathize with him in his paroxysmal ravings. They must hurt him, and we should not care to witness his agony. He will relieve our surcharged soul by informing us if he feels better after his attack on Saturday.

And now when it is probable that this last spasm of political colic has left our amiable friend in a suitable frame of mind we will improve the opportunity to show him how to avoid a return of the malady. First and foremost let him always try and tell the truth about his

contemporaries, or if he must distort what they say, he should not attempt it unless he is sure to succeed in convincing people that those whom he vilifies are wrong, and not simply in displaying his own ignorance and impudence. Secondly let him remember that the calling of hard names simply show the character of the man who uses them and do not hurt those at whom they are directed.

The chief sin of the Herald, that is measuring it by the size of the type used in the Sun's quotation, consists in our giving as one of the reasons why many persons "look favorably upon a political connection with our more prosperous neighbors," the fact that the connection between Great Britain and Canada is of a character which cannot much longer continue without a change of some sort, and annexation to the United States is one of the first methods which suggest themselves in which the great question of what the future of Canada shall be, can most readily be solved." It takes capital letters and three 11 to do justice to this in the Sun's eyes. Now there is not a man in Canada from Sir John Macdonald, well we will go a long way and say, down to the scribe of the Sun who do not think that there must be a change and that very soon in the relations between Canada and the rest of the Empire. This change may come in three ways—Imperial Federation, which the Tories would hear because Mr. Blake favored it, Independence or Annexation and Sir John Macdonald, like our friends of whom we spoke, openly declared his preference to the latter. Now the Herald did not do this. It expressed its belief that annexation was by no means necessary for the working out of the future of Canada, and that the annexation sentiment which existed in this community arose from causes which might be removed. The Sun may save itself the trouble of distorting the Herald's utterances; for the very moment we are satisfied that such a political step will advance the best interests of the country we will advocate it. The Herald has its share of faults, but being afraid to express its opinions is not one of them.

UNNECESSARY TAXATION.

The total amount of unnecessary taxation imposed by the Tory Government during the six months ending December 31st, 1881, was \$4,845,000, or something like one dollar per head of each family of the Dominion. If this amount had been levied directly, that is, if a tax collector had gone to every man's house and demanded a dollar from each of the inmates, to the laboring man with his wife and half dozen children, and demanded eight dollars, and to the rich man with his wife and six children, and called for the same amount, and when asked why it was wanted, had replied, "It is not really wanted for the purposes of the Government, but all the necessities of Ottawa have sent me here to get this money in order that they may pay it to a few capitalists who want to make from 25 to 50 per cent. on their money; and I will be round again in six months for some more!" a cry would have gone up from the whole land, and the voice of public indignation would have driven the Government from power. And yet this statement is not far short of the real facts; because the poor man's share of this unnecessary taxation is greater than the rich man's, and the money is not divided up among the capitalists; but, by reason of its collection, these men are enabled to make their customers pay in the increased price of goods the enormous dividends which they insist on having from their capital. So the people are doubly taxed; first by the Government, then by the rich capitalists and the burden of both taxes falls with the greatest weight upon the poorer classes. This is a simple statement of the working out of protection under Tory rule.

Of this unnecessary taxation the Province of New Brunswick contributed over \$300,000. And what are the benefits? Well, during a portion of the six months in which our Province was paying this large sum, we believe the Moncton Sugar Refinery was in operation. We will suppose the Refinery employs one hundred hands, at the rate of a dollar a day. This would mean the expenditure of about \$100,000 for wages during the time it was in operation, which is all the good this Province got from protection, and for the payment of this \$300,000, that we know of. There may have been some other industry, due to the Tory tariff, flourishing in New Brunswick during the last six months, but we do not know of any. We do not forget Mr. Park's Cotton factory, but it cannot be claimed that the enterprise owes its existence to the N. P.

We feel every sympathy for the Methodist church in New Brunswick on account of their heavy loss by the late fire in Sackville. Coming at a time when efforts were being made to handsomely endow the institution if will be all the more severely felt; but the courage and liberality of this powerful body will rise superior to misfortune and a better building will soon replace that which has been destroyed.

We challenge the Sun, the Capital or any other Tory journal to point to a line in the Herald in which we expressed ourselves to be in favor of annexation.

A CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

Referring to the statement in Wednesday's Herald that:
"One frequently hears in Fredericton gentlemen of excellent business standing and of good reputation for a thoughtful consideration of public affairs express openly their views in favor of the annexation of New Brunswick to the United States. Those who do so are neither few in number nor influential, nor are they confined to one political party, and it is worth while to enquire into the reasons for their approval of so radical a change in the political condition of the country."

The Capital says:
"The charge of disloyalty which the Herald so boldly makes, we resent as a libel on our fellow-citizens, and we challenge him to mention any influential native of this country, in Fredericton, who would lend his name to the support of his assertion."
We gladly accept the challenge and we will name a fellow-citizen who has for a number of years been manfully outspoken in his desire for annexation—a gentleman whom the Capital will admit to be "of excellent business standing and of good reputation," whom it will call to tell us about it—his firm belief that in the larger field which the great Union would give, his talents would be properly recognised; a gentleman who will not deny what we have said, for he has not himself boasted that he "has the courage of his own convictions"—this gentleman is our esteemed friend Capt. Henry A. Cropley, formerly of the Active Militia of Canada, and now Editor and Proprietor of the Fredericton Evening Capital. But stay, our friend has left himself a hole to crawl out of, for we believe he is not "a native of this country."

Notes and Notions.

—What's the matter with the Moncton Times? Can it not be intelligible when it tries to be severe?

—A pamphlet has been published in Germany setting forth the effects of protection. It consists of reports from Boards of Trade, and they are unanimous in the opinion that the result of protection has been a serious stagnation of trade.

—Every now and then some fellow starts a great engineering project. First it was to flood the desert of Sahara, then to dam up the straits of Bessie so as to make the coast of America warmer; and now some one suggests that the Mackenzie river should be dammed and its waters retained so as to overflow about half the Dominion of Canada. What good it is going to do the lunatic who suggests it has not yet told the public.

—A woman in Ohio, eighty years old, having got all her knitting and darning done, and seeing nothing else worth living for, told her friends she would die. They thought her to be joking, but the old lady was in earnest and drank an ounce of laudanum, which caused her death.

—Napoleon the Great hated the English, and no wonder for this is the best he could do with the language of *perfidie Albion*:

"Count Las Casas—Since six weeks I learn the English, and I do not any progress. 6 weeks do forty and two day, if I might have ten more word for day, I could know it 2 thousands and 2 hundred. It is in the dictionary more of forty thousand, even if he could, must 20 but much often for know it or 120 week, which do more 2 years. After lady was ball agree that to study one tongue is a great labor, who must do it the young aged. Longwood this morning the seven March Thursday one thousand eight hundred sixteen after nativity Jesus Christ."

—If the new "industry" of body-stealing is not put a stop to, cremation will become popular.

—The population of Douglas County, Dakota, consists of the three County Commissioners, the County Clerk, the Clerk of the Court, Mr. C. F. Strong and his two hired men. This county has succeeded in floating \$200,000 bonds at par.

—The Capital's school master is abroad and their St. John correspondent is further off his base than ever. "Our St. John Letter," says a recent Capital, "has went astray in transmission." "Has went" is pretty good.

—\$50,000,000 altogether has been paid in by the Panama Canal stock holders.

—"Procre" is a new verb for which we believe 1882 is responsible. It is a railroad word and means to make a bargain *pro rata*.

—Gov. Long, of Massachusetts, in his message to the Legislature favors prohibition, female suffrage and the abolition of capital punishment.

—Earl Derby, who comes out as a thorough liberal, can see no reason why England should not deal with rebellion in Ireland with as much determination and as much good fortune as the Northern States did with rebellion in the South.

—The Atlantic Monthly says of certain reviewers of Walt Whitman: "Such critics justify themselves by the coarseness of view (and sometimes of expression) with which they meet the grossness they condemn."

—Only a few years ago, says the Carolina Enterprise, there were less than half a dozen newspapers in the entire country, edited and published by colored men.

To-day there are more than the number mentioned published by colored men in the North Carolina, and in the United States there are nearly or quite one hundred.

—The following is suggested by a Montreal paper as a good definition of the form of Government in Canada, to be published in the school books:

"A limited responsible government, consisting of a Governor-General responsible to the Crown with an Executive Council responsible to the people's representatives; a Legislature composed of a senate appointed by the Governor-General-in-Council and a House of Commons elected by and responsible to the people, and a Syndicate (to govern the carriage of goods and passengers through, in and out of the country,) responsible to its own stock-holders."

—It is worth while to bear in mind that the bargain by which the C. P. Railway Co. are enabled to carry the trade of the West to United States cities was made by the Government and forced through Parliament by a free use of the party lash.

—The birds have begun to build their nests in England.

—His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury probably knows a good deal about the Kingdom of Heaven; but when we read that he and his clergy are about to get up hand books on the Dominion of Canada, we must demur.

—The Catholic Clergy of Quebec have expressed their approval of what the Maritime Farmer, with a disregard of sex unpardonable, used to call Mr. Girouard's Deceased Wife's Sister Bill.

—A new weather prophet—Brayley's almanac. It foretold Saturday's snow storm.

—The St. John News gives editorial prominence to "an absurd rumor that has been sent across the Atlantic to the effect that a detachment of potato bugs was to be sent to England to aid in the establishment of the Irish Republic," and says:—"Such a detachment composed of Colorado beetles of the first order would, without doubt, make sad havoc for awhile in the English potato fields. But how long would the Irish potato fields in any case remain free from the voracious invader?" Is not the entertaining of such ridiculous nonsense, merely piling absurdity on absurdity for absurdity's sake alone?

—The Farmer, in an editorial on "The Citizen's Ball," says that the Historical Society is a new inducement to our citizens to make the event "noteworthy in the history of the Province," because the papers giving an account of the affair will be preserved by the Society, and the rich toils of the ladies being described *con amore* by the enraptured reporters, the descendants of some fair belles will read how their ancestors were "the cynosure of neighboring eyes." "Sweet are the uses of adversity," says the poet, and we cannot help remarking that novel are the uses of historical societies when they become fashion plates. But we never yet saw a reporter enraptured while writing a description of a lady's ball dress; we have seen him, hot, confused and bewildered, but never enraptured.

—Lonely Lord Lerme languished for Louise. In the dreary solitude of Rideau Hall Lerme longed for a wife and babies, and now in Exeter Hall he asks the people of England to send Canada women and children, which leads the very Free Press, of Ottawa to remark "send us the women and trust to Canadians for the children."

PERSONAL AND OTHER NEWS.

A writer in the Marshtown (Iowa) Times-Republican says that the song "John Brown's Body," first appeared in the Chicago Tribune in the summer of 1861. It was written by P. D. Winship, and the version now sung differs considerably from the original.

The number of patents issued during December in the Dominion was 150. The number issued for the year 1881 was 700, being 350 more than the year before.

The Rev. E. Price, colored delegate to the Methodist Ecumenical Conference, has made a great hit among the British brethren. He remains in England to raise \$100,000 for the college in Concord, N. C., and has more invitations to lecture than he can fill.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, M. P., recently married, in his sixty-eighth year, a bride of eighteen. The notice will recall to some the way in which he, years ago, ridiculed O'Connell for contemplating marriage at sixty-nine. This is the third time Sir Charles Duffy has gone to the altar. His first wife he married in Ireland, his second in Australia, and for the last few years he has been a widower.

The Atlantic Monthly says of certain reviewers of Walt Whitman: "Such critics justify themselves by the coarseness of view (and sometimes of expression) with which they meet the grossness they condemn."

Only a few years ago, says the Carolina Enterprise, there were less than half a dozen newspapers in the entire country, edited and published by colored men.

To-day there are more than the number mentioned published by colored men in the North Carolina, and in the United States there are nearly or quite one hundred.

David McCulloch, for years editor of the Hamilton Spectator, has been appointed Collector of Customs at Hamilton, Ont.

Hanlan has cabled \$100 to the widow of Drevitt, his English trader.

The Governor General is expected to arrive in Ottawa on the 23rd inst.

Francis Michael Pascal, the French sculptor, is dead.

Hon. Edward Blake was born in the township of Adelaide, Middlesex, Ont., on Oct. 13th, 1833; Hon. Alex. Mackenzie was born in 1832; Sir Richard Cartwright in 1835; Hon. Wilfred Laurier in 1841; Sir Albert J. Smith in 1824; Hon. Isaac Burpee in 1825; Sir John A. Macdonald in 1815; Sir Charles Tupper in 1821; Sir Leonard Tilley in 1818; Sir Hector Langevin in 1829.

Prof. Macoun, of Belleville, has been appointed Dominion Naturalist.

Oscar Wilde, the aesthete, was announced to give his first lecture at Chickerling Hall, New York, on January 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Chanfrau closed their two weeks' engagement, last week, in New York. They play in New York early in May, and then come direct to St. John.

AN EXAMPLE FOR JUDGE COX TO FOLLOW.—Prisoners on their trial or under examination in the Courts of Quebec are likely before long to understand that no Guitting is allowed here. The Police Court furnished an example lately which Judge Cox would do well to follow. The investigation was proceeding in the case of the three men arrested on a charge of burglarizing R. C. Presbyteries. One of the prisoners, March, undertook to contradict the witness under examination and called him a "liar." The Clerk of the Peace, Mr. Murray, warned him not to repeat the offense, but without avail. On the abusive language being repeated, Mr. Murray had the prisoner conveyed to the dock upstairs, and Judge Chauveau, being informed of the circumstances, sentenced March to solitary confinement for fifteen days and to a bread and water diet. The prisoner will now have ample leisure for reflecting sadly upon the inferiority of Canadian to American Courts of Justice.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

KIDNAPPED BY MASKED MEN.

MELVILLE, THE BIGAMIST TAKEN OUT OF BED IN FORT FAIRFIELD, ME., AND CARRIED ACROSS THE BORDER.

A man named Melville was arrested in Maine on the 3rd inst. on a charge of bigamy. He was taken before Justice Perry of Fort Fairfield, Me., for examination, but the court adjourning for a day he was secured in the Collins's House. The Sun of Monday gives the following later facts of a pretty lively event in this connection as related by a gentleman who was present.—"The people in Fort Fairfield thought that as the process-writer of a Blueboner, her charge would not hold good; the popular reading of the law being that it was no offence against Maine statutes to have an extra wife across the border. The word got over to Andover that Mrs. Burns' charge would not hold good unless it was tried on British soil. Shortly after midnight a sleigh halted in front of Collins' Hotel and four masked men jumping out, rapped at the door. The proprietor and clerk were in bed, but the clerk came down to the door. As he swung it open the men walked solemnly in and asked, 'Where is Melville?' 'In bed,' was the reply. 'Give us the key of his room,' came from the leader in stern tones. The clerk refused to surrender the key, and warned the invaders that he would give the alarm. 'If you raise your voice you are a dead man,' was the prompt rejoinder, and one of the party was detailed to guard the trembling clerk with a seven-shooter only a few inches from his face. The masked raiders passed up stairs and through the hall to Melville's sleeping apartments. They showed a thorough acquaintance with the premises, and demanded instant admittance but Melville made no response. They then tried to force the door, but this proved to be no easy job, as the bigamist had placed his bed against the door. This barricade, however, failed to cause a retreat. With a simultaneous rush the two threw themselves on the door, which slowly slid back. An instant later and Melville was dragged out of bed, and ordered to dress. The poor old man uttered the most terrific yells and refused to budge an inch from the hotel. The conspirators forced Melville's legs into his pants, threw his suspenders over his shoulders, hauled on his socks and boots, and forcibly carried him down stairs, through the office and pitched him into the sleigh at the door. All this time his yells rang out with piercing distinctness, but no one came to his rescue. The hotel clerk and the proprietor seemed to be pretty well frightened, but may be they only acted a part. We all thought they took Melville distant. Some of the residents are much excited, but the mass don't care much. There were four men. They had their faces blackened so that their features could not be easily distinguished, and their hats were slouched down over their eyes. They spoke no more than was absolutely necessary to make the nature of their mission clear, and then in a disguised voice. The raid was well planned and capably executed, no matter what the result may be."