

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

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AN EASTER SERMON

By Rev. W. W. Brewer. PREACHED IN THE METHODIST CHURCH, MARSH VILLE, APRIL 9th, 1882.

But some men will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? 1 Cor. 15: 35. To be or not to be? after death, is answered by the heart of the world, and all men though with different degrees of faith are looking confidently to an existence beyond the grave. The idea of immortality is seen in the language, literature, and manners of every age, and in the history, philosophy, and poetry of all people. But those not blessed with this book apply the idea of immortality to the soul only. The ancient heathen complained that the sun went down at night, and arose in the morning, but their friends went down in the gloomy darkness of death, and arose no more. They felt the truth of an after life attested by an instinctive shrinking from annihilation; yet the tomb was invested with eternal darkness, and the body surrendered to eternal sleep. With the night of death was starless—the aural splendors would break in upon the darkness of the grave, and hang the rainbow of hope over the dust of the dead. To what source, then is the resurrection of the body? Not to reason, for the mind has not the requisite data—not to nature, for the truth is supernatural—but to the Bible. Hear with what authority the Bible speaks! "They dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall they rise." "Dead men, "Dead bodies" they shall rise. "He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies, by His spirit that dwelleth within you." "The hour is coming in which all that are in their graves shall hear his voice and come forth." Blessed announcements! They kindle a smile upon the brow of bereavement and a star in the graves of the departed.

1st. Notice—this doctrine being peculiar to Christianity has been the favorite object of attack and ridicule by every school of unbelief, since its announcement. You remember when Paul appeared in Athens, and stood on Mars hill in the midst of a pompous court, learned infidelity, and false philosophy—speaking to the dogmatist of the porch and the sceptic of the academy, and declared the resurrection of the body—he was called a babbler, was mocked, and sneeringly his hearers said, "we will hear thee again in this matter." There Paul stood, his heart confident of the truth, towering above that sea of upturned faces and infuriated glances of unbelief, the unlearned, intrepid servant of God, like a beetling rock in mid ocean, breaking the waves lashed by the tempest; and above the low, sullen murmur of dissent, and the sharp, loud, bitter clamour of opposition, rang his heaven-inspired words, "Jesus and the resurrection." Modern objectors say the resurrection is false, because it involves a mystery. This argument proves too much, is of no force at all, unless every other thing which involves a mystery is false also. Another objector says the resurrection contradicts the great principles of science. Why, friend, great science is scarcely out of its baby clothes. Is it entitled to more credence than the Bible? Must it be destroyed by the age of centuries, written by the finger of inspiration, born at Sinai, completed amid the splendors of the apocalypse, whose foot-prints are seen in the crumbled dust of earth's wreck and ruined greatness, whose teachings are godlike, whose promises are the hope of the world, and shall such a book fly the stage before the gorgeous fiction and sacrilegious pretensions of an ungodly philosophy. Never. Another objector says this doctrine you advocate is contrary to experience. I will answer this objector in a word. Does it follow, friend, because the tawny son of the tropics never saw the earth whitened with snow, that we have never seen it? No, you honestly say. Neither does it follow because we never saw a man raised from the dead, that the apostles did not see it. Passing other objections, notice—

2nd. We have seen evidence of the resurrection of the body in the resurrection of Christ. We read, "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order; Christ the first fruits and afterwards they that are Christ's at his coming."

You remember after the death of our Lord, his body was placed in a new tomb of Joseph of Arimathea, "in which man was never laid." Now, if a resurrection take place, it must be that of Jesus—it could be of no other person. On the third day the tomb was empty. What became of the body? The Evangelists, in plain, unvarnished, unembellished, straightforward statements say, "He is

risen." Now let infidelity, chief priests and enemies of Christ produce the body, on or after the third day—they will they silence the clamor of the deluded multitude, then will the claims of Christianity be hushed, once and for ever, then will her fair temple totter and fall with a crash that will send its echoes down the ages and through all time. What are the facts? What was said when the grave was found empty? The tutored Romans said, "While we slept the disciples came and stole him away." Yes! but where are these grave-robbing disciples? They have not fled the country; have not attempted to escape. Here they are standing up in the face of an excited multitude, discomfited infidelity and enraged priests, saying, "He is risen. Come and see where He lay." They stole the body! Why did they not arrest the disciples and make them produce the body? They had all power, all authority, both civil and military; and the blood-thirsty crowd, the influential chief priests, and the strong arm of the Roman law stretched out for their protection and assistance. Why did they not arrest and crucify every one of them? They put to death the Master; surely they would not scruple to kill the servants. Why did not the enemies of Jesus seize upon this wonderful advantage, and blot out of record every word of the doctrines pronounced by the great impostor and His despised disciples. The world was standing on tip-toe, and the minds of the people filled with inveterate hate. Why let this opportunity pass unimproved? Under the law they should have arrested the guards who were self-convinced and self-condemned—sixty men, all asleep at once, and pronounced upon them the penalty of the law—death!

What became of the body of Jesus? Infidelity has never answered the question and never will. Hear the response of the Gospel—the plain and harmonious statement of the two angels, the apostles and more than five hundred brethren at once—"He is risen." Let stultified unbelief blush with shame, for it is true, divinely true, that "He is risen."

3rd. Christ taught that the resurrection of the body was included in the great work He came to do. See Jesus at the grave of Lazarus. He speaks—"Lazarus come forth." At his command the pulse of immortality began its vibrations in the grave, and the sheeted dead came forth alive. A risen Lazarus is presumptive evidence, that all men shall arise. Glorious hope! A remedy for all ills, a cure for all diseases. Centuries may hold us in the grave—I care not for time or place. The heather of Scotland, or the cactus of South America may bloom over our graves—the chilly mists of the North may sheet our tombs in eternal ice—or the encroachments of the Southern desert may bury them in sand—parts of man may be built over our resting places, and the busy world of the sun's commerce may ring over our sleeping dust—the plough-boy may sing merrily over our ashes and dance upon our long lost graves—corals may incrust our bones in solid rock and uprear continents upon them—or the wings of the tempest may fan our dust all around the world, yet of this I am confident the resurrection trump will find us and we shall live again.

4th. My faith is strengthened, because of the promised and kingly triumphs of Jesus our Saviour. "He must reign until he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death." "I will ransom them from the power of the grave. I will redeem them from death. Oh death, I will be thy plague. Oh grave, I will be thy destruction." Are these proud and boastful words or are they true? They are true. The words of a conqueror and a king. Jesus, our Jesus, met death in death's own territory, and permitted Himself to be captured, that he might lead captivity captive. He went with the pale monarch to the silent darkness of the tomb, but it was to undermine its stronghold, and kindle the star of the resurrection in its murky vaults—to connect the past with the future and pledge Omnipotence for a re-union. He plucked the sting from death, took his keys, broke his crown, chained the monster to his chariot wheels, and mounted to Heaven a conqueror. To-day the keys of death and hell are in His hands. "He must reign."

5th. "With what body do they come?" Here I will not speculate, not here mention the various theories, but simply answer, Christ's glorified body I believe to be the Model.

6th. "How are the dead raised up?" Enquiring humanity asks, how? Infidelity asks, how? Christianity asks, how? The Bible tells us how. "According to the working whereby He is able to subdue all things unto himself." This answer is complete, sublime, divine. God's power is pledged to the performance. God's power, remember. That power which made the hosts of worlds, and hold them in perpetual balance. That power which made Chaos order, and laid the foundations of the Universe upon nothing, upreared its columns towering into empty space, and

wreathed them with gleaming constellations. That power which carpeted Creation's temple with emerald, shofed it with aure, and lit it up with ten thousand suns. That power which shook the earth, shimmers its granite, overturns its mountains and upheaves its valleys. That power which binds lightnings to its chariot and rides upon the tempest. That power is pledged to raise us from the dead. Can He not do it? Yes! The scene of its exhibition shall come. The trump of the resurrection power shall sound forth. Time, the father of centuries, and the toad builder of generations, will drop his broken scepter, and break his glass, career all a giant in ruins. The resonant thunders of the voice of Life will roll through all the length and breadth of Death's vast empire, and all its old walls and arches crumpled with buried millions, will fall in crashing ruins. The dingy ink will drop his scepter ringing in fragments upon the damp pavements of the grave. Pyramids of granite and walls of marble will be rent in twain to let the rising bodies come. Mummies will fling off the trappings of centuries, and pour forth from their vaulted chambers. Abbeys, cathedrals, grottos, and caverns will be vocal with life. Old ocean will heave and swell with tening millions. The battle-fields of the world will reproduce their armies, and crowd the world with re-vivified legions. Abraham will shake off the dust of Macphelah and arise with Sarah at his side. David will come forth, harp in hand. Paul and Confucius will stand side by side. The Resurrector of Geneva and the Apostle of Methosian will hail each other with joy. All—all will come forth—patriarchs and prophets, Jews, Gentiles and heathen, bond and free, rich and poor, fathers, mothers, children, brothers, sisters, husbands, wives—all, all from Adam down, will come forth; all, all will hail redemption's grand consummation, with one proud anthem, whose choral thunders rolling along the paths of space will shake the universe with its bursting chorus—"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Blizzard Bound on the Canada Pacific.

The passenger train recently overtaken by the blizzard near Reaborn, on the Canada Pacific, west of Winnipeg, was for eighty hours fast in the snow. Among the 150 passengers were five or six ladies. The house of Mr. Spiers, about half a mile distant, and that of another farmer about an equal distance away, were the only available houses for supplies. They did all in their power to assist—kindly giving all they could command for the use of the travellers. The supplies of the station were not available for the use of the passengers, their resources being taxed to supply the gang of railway employes engaged in clearing the track. The water supply had also run out, and thirst had to be quenched with melted snow. Fortunately there happened to be two dog trains, and a couple of snow shoes on board. The dog trains were despatched on Thursday afternoon to Poplar Point, and returned in the evening with all the provisions they could carry, which temporarily satisfied the cravings of hunger. Thursday night the supply of coal and wood also began to look alarmingly small and threatened to soon run out. In order to economize in this direction the rear car was abandoned, and the passengers doubled up in the two other coaches. The second class car attached to the train was so cold and uncomfortable as to be of scarcely any use whatever. At night the backs of the seats were turned up so as to come together, and the cushions from the abandoned car laid across, and in this manner beds were made up, and in many cases, in order to accommodate a sort of double deck arrangement was resorted to. Friday passed about as the day previous. The stock of fuel was nearly exhausted, the stoves refused to draw well, and the passengers were well-nigh as uncomfortable as could be. One of the passengers came across a barrel of salt pork and some frozen fish lying in a snow drift near the station. The question of ownership was not for a moment considered, and in double quick style boiled pork and fish were under way, and rough fare though it seemed, was very acceptable under the circumstances. On Saturday the passengers turned out and helped to clear the track, and on Sunday a successful start was made for Winnipeg.

JENNIE CRAMER'S DEATH.—It is stated that Prof. Crittenden, who made an analysis of the remains of Jennie Cramer, found more than three grains of arsenic. It is understood that an analysis of the body structure did not reveal such an amount of poison as to furnish the defence ground for the claim that Jennie was an arsenic eater. It is reported that important evidence has recently been discovered regarding the purchase of arsenic by one of the implicated persons, which greatly strengthens the case against the Malloys.

That New Idea.

We don't want to say a word to discourage those New York people from introducing the bow and arrow into their fire department, nor do we want to throw a doubt on the idea that ninety-nine men out of a hundred can catch hold of a rope and safely descend from a seventh-story window. All we propose to do is to call attention to a trial made on Lacrosse street yesterday afternoon. A couple of citizens who had given the matter much deep thought decided to experiment a little. It was exactly 2 o'clock to a dot when one appeared in a second-story window with look of mortal terror on his face, and the other stood on the walk below with a bow and arrow in his grasp and a smile of self-confidence running clear back to his hind collar button. Attached to the arrow was a stout fish-line, and attached to that was an inch rope, and all small boys grouped themselves around to see that it couldn't be done.

"The idea is," said the man in the window as he looked down—"the idea is that his building is off first. I am a Chicago drummer. I am surrounded by flames. Exit by the stairs is cut off. Even cheek cannot save me. If I do not have aid from below I'm a goner."

"And the idea is to shoot you up this line," said the man with the bow. "You receive it, haul up the rope, make it fast and down you come, with sever a button missing. Here she is!"

It was a noble shot. Had a bird been roosting exactly six feet to the left of that window he'd have been driven right through the clapboards. The man with the bow muttered something about rheumatism in the elbow and tried again. The arrow struck about four feet to the right this time. A third shot hit the ash and bounded off, and the man up stairs called out:

"What's the matter down there. I'd burn up three times over if there was a fire here."

"I've got to practice a little," growled the other; and after four or five more shots he sent the arrow into the window. "The fish-line ascended, and then the rope climbed after it. The man up stairs made a noise, slipped it under the edge of the building, and was presently seen at the window. It took him just seven minutes to back out clear of the sill and get a firm hold of the rope, and when his feet swung clear his hair stood on end and his eyes bulged out like thirty-cent plaques with white ground-work.

"Come right down!" called the man with the bow.

"How far is it?"

"Not over fifteen feet."

The man intended to come down in a graceful manner and receive the plaudits of the multitude, but as soon as his weight touched the rope the beadstead made a rush for the window. There was a hoop and a yell, and then something struck the ground with a thud. When that "something" rose he called the man with the supply of it a noose, slipped it under the edge of the building, and was presently seen at the window. It took him just seven minutes to back out clear of the sill and get a firm hold of the rope, and when his feet swung clear his hair stood on end and his eyes bulged out like thirty-cent plaques with white ground-work.

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Freaks of Justice.

Shiel, in his inimitable sketches of the Irish bar, tells of the verdict of a Clare jury, in a case of "a felonious gallantry." They acquitted the prisoner of the capital charge, but found him guilty of "a great undecency." R. Shelton Mackenzie, in his notes to Shiel's text, says, "This is nothing to the verdict of a Welsh jury: 'Not guilty—but we recommend him not to do it again.'" Mackenzie also relates that an English jury, not very bright, having a prisoner before them charged with burglary, and being unwilling to convict him capitally, as no personal violence accompanied the robbery, gave the safe verdict; "Guilty of getting out of the window." He adds that the most original was that of an Irish jury before whom a prisoner pleaded guilty, throw himself on the mercy of the court. The verdict was; "Not guilty." The Judge, in surprise, exclaimed; "Why, he has confessed his crime!" The foreman responded; "Ah, my Lord, you do not know that fellow, but he do. He is the most notorious liar in the whole country, and no twelve men who know his character can believe a word that he says." And as the jurors adhered to their verdict, the "liar" escaped.

J. W. Edmunds reported to the Albany Law Journal of June 18, 1870, a murder trial, which took place in New York City, and in which he appeared for the accused some thirty years before by appointment of the court. The defendant was a young woman who, leaving poor parents in New Jersey, went to New York City, and obtained a place as waiter in a restaurant. She met and married a young butcher boy, but kept at work until her pregnancy compelled her to desert, when she went to her parental home to be confined. When she returned to her husband's lodgings in New York City, she found them vacant and her own effects packed off. It was a case of heartless desertion. She discovered him at a slaughter house talking to a woman, who wore at the moment, what she recognized as her, the defendant's, best dress, which she had bought with her own earnings before marriage. He refused to talk with her. The next morning he was seen to take a proffered cake from the hands of a young woman, divide it with some companions, and in a few hours was dead, his companions being taken very sick, but surviving. The police, investigating the matter, found that the deceased had three wives, or rather three women who supposed themselves his wives. All three were arrested, but two were speedily released, as our heroine admitted that she had done the business. The case for the defence was weak, but after only a few minutes' absence the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The prisoners' counsel asked one of the jurors on what ground she had been acquitted. "It served him right," was the answer.

The new comet continues to give promise of a brilliant future. In three or four weeks it will probably be conspicuous in the northern sky, but at present it cannot be discerned by the naked eye. In the telescope it is a faint object, but the observer quickly perceives that, under the mighty pall of the sun, it is quickening its flight every hour, and rapidly growing larger. In June it will dart into its perihelion, sweep around the sun, and it is hoped, burst into a blaze of cometary glory. The direction of its flight is such that, if it does fling out a long tail, we shall have a fine view of it. The comet will at no time come near the earth, but it will be one of the most remarkable ever known for its close approach to the sun. The figures of the calculators vary, but all agree that the comet will go very close to the sun, and some express doubt whether it may not strike the solar orb. In that event we may behold such a spectacle as man never witnessed before, or, more likely, we shall know nothing of the catastrophe to the comet except what the astronomer tells us. At any rate, we have no fear of the consequences.

The Astors pay taxes in New York on \$11,500,000 worth of property; W. H. Vanderbilt on \$3,250,000; A. T. Stewart's widow on \$5,250,000; Amos R. Eno, on \$4,000,000; J. G. Bennett on \$1,200,000, and so on. The bulk of their wealth, however, consists of securities, which are not included in the personal estate taxable in New York.

A large gathering took place in the Cooper Institute, New York, on the 3rd inst., to protest against the detention of United States citizens in British goals. Resolutions were passed demanding the recall of Lowell, and the prompt release of the Americans. Among those present were "Yankee" Robinson, S. S. Cox, O'Donovan Rossa and Stephen J. Meany.

The difference between a person in his first childhood and his second childhood is this: in his first childhood he cuts his teeth; in his second childhood his teeth cut him.

The Meanest Man in Chicago.

A reporter of the Chicago Herald was recently shown "the meanest man in Chicago." He is a grain operator, but he ought to be in a museum or in a side tent at the circus. His wife was sick a long time and wanted another doctor called. "No," said he, gently, "it's no use changing doctors. I don't believe any doctor could cure you." About 11 o'clock one morning, while he was in his office, he turned to his clerk, and said: "My wife died this morning at 5 o'clock. I felt so bad I couldn't stay at home, so came down to the office. I'll have to buy a coffin, I suppose." "Yes," said the clerk sarcastically. "I suppose you go over to the undertaker's," said he, "and see what a coffin will cost; you'd better bring a price list." The price list book was brought, and the old gentleman, looking over it, said, pointing to the cheapest, "I guess this'll do. Here's her length," handing the clerk a piece of twine. "How wide?" asked the clerk. "I didn't think about that," said he, "but I guess about so wide," and he held his hands apart. When the undertaker got the order he said he never had one in that shape before, and he thought it must be a murder or a suicide. When he learned there was nobody in the house he hired the girl, the un-entertainer said he would send along a man to carry out the corpse and put it in the coffin. Then he told his man to take the bill right around, as he wouldn't trust a man who would order his coffin in that way. A hearse and carriage were also ordered, and the old man proposed that he and the clerk would act as bearers. The clerk objected, and after a long delay another carriage was ordered, and the clerk went out and hunted up some pale-bearers. This took up so much time that they almost missed the train. The clerk said he was never so ashamed of anything in his life, except what happened afterwards, when one day the old man, step by step, to his desk and said: "I wish you would run out and see how much you can get for these," laying a set of false teeth on the desk. "They belonged to my wife, but she doesn't want them now." The clerk took the teeth, and going to a jeweler's, asked him: "How much are you paying for second-hand teeth?" He spoke savagely, for he didn't like the business. The jeweler said the teeth were of no use to him, knocked them off and paid for the gold plate. The story got abroad, and now it's the regular thing to ask the old man for quotations on second-hand teeth.

Society sympathizes with the misfortunes which keep Prince Leopold and Princess Helena a sunder. Their marriage is now believed to be further postponed, the immediate cause being a tree root and a piece of orange peel. When in Waldeck His Royal Highness accidentally kicked against a root while walking and sprained his right knee. Then again at Mentone, before the royal joint was quite in working order, Prince Leopold slipped on a piece of orange peel and gave it another twist.

LOST MANUSCRIPT.—A woman walked in to a St. Louis newspaper office with a manuscript entitled "The Birth, Mission and Destiny of the Great American Republic, as foreshadowed in the Sacred Scriptures and the White Horse of Israel, so vividly foretold in the Gorgeous Symbolic Language of St. John." While she was talking to one of the clerks, somebody stole the production and no amount of advertising was sufficient to bring it back.—[Chicago Morning News.

William H. Diebert of Lewisburg, Pa., is wonderfully deliberate and imperturbable. After eating a dinner in his usual slow manner, he pushed his chair back from the table and remarked: "Uncle Abe is hanging in the barn." The family rushed out and found that Abraham Diebert had indeed committed suicide. William said that he had not thought it best to spoil the meal for them, considering that the man was already past help when discovered.

The young sons of the Prince of Wales, whose extensive travels ought to make them enlightened and be of service to their future career, spent the Passover at Jerusalem, and witnessed the ceremony from the house of the Rev. Raphael Pangi. A hymn was specially composed in their honour.

A book upon which Guitaen has been for some time engaged has just been printed, and in it he says, if all other remedies fail, he will boldly appeal to the President for relief. He says he would sooner go to glory in June than to Auburn Prison for life.

A writer makes his living by his marks, a pedlarian by his steps, a soldier by his arms, a singer by his notes, a gambler by his chips, a prize-fighter by his blows, while a fiddler scrapes for his living.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound. In this respect it resembles a young lady in a street car when a gentleman gives her his seat.

POOR DOCUMENT

AGENTS FOR THE HERALD.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.
Judson T. Thomas, Charles O'Brien, Thomas Buchanan,
H. W. Martin.
LOCAL AGENTS.
B. Vanover, St. Mary's Ferry;
J. Gibson, McDeville;
T. L. Anderson, Spangmoor;
H. H. Johnson, Macquoddy;
H. M. Stevens, Somerville, C. C.;
Albert Jones, Greer;
Herbert Gray, Bath, C. C.;
H. McMillan, Upper Mansfieldville;
C. H. Hartman, Mansfieldville;
R. McMillan, Stanley;
Rev. Mr. Harrison, Jacksonville.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

CHARLES H. LOGGINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
FREDERICTON, N. B., APRIL 20, 1882.

MR. PICKARD.

The Reporter continues in an enquiring frame of mind in respect to Mr. Pickard. It objects to the instance we gave the other day, namely, his efforts in reference to the completion of our railway system, because this work has not been accomplished. It wants to know something which Mr. Pickard has actually done. We do not know that the true measure by which to judge of the character of a representative is his success in the general game of grab; but if Mr. Pickard's abilities are to be judged of by what he has obtained for the County of York in the way of public expenditure, we think his record is one which ought to commend itself to the people. Take the single matter of post offices. Through Mr. Pickard's efforts the number of offices in this County have been increased from forty to nearly eighty, and application for eight other offices are now before the Department. In addition to this the number of mails per week to many points has been increased, so that we are safe in saying that he has secured for the people of York twice the mail accommodation which they had before he was chosen as our representative. Through Mr. Pickard's efforts the number of offices in this County have been increased from forty to nearly eighty, and application for eight other offices are now before the Department. In addition to this the number of mails per week to many points has been increased, so that we are safe in saying that he has secured for the people of York twice the mail accommodation which they had before he was chosen as our representative. Through Mr. Pickard's efforts the number of offices in this County have been increased from forty to nearly eighty, and application for eight other offices are now before the Department. In addition to this the number of mails per week to many points has been increased, so that we are safe in saying that he has secured for the people of York twice the mail accommodation which they had before he was chosen as our representative.

REFORM IN LOCAL POLITICS.

The St. John Globe, speaking of the probability of the ensuing campaign in local politics being run upon personal grounds, alludes to the possibility of one or the other of the political parties taking action "towards reforming the gross abuses that exist in local affairs and which loudly call for reform." The views of our contemporary are well known to be favourable to the simplification of the administration of public affairs, the reduction of expenditure wherever possible, the complete subordination of the executive power to the popular will, and such changes as shall prevent, as nearly as can be, the improper expenditure of public moneys. It is committed in advance to any platform of reform in local politics which is worthy of the name. The local Opposition can fairly claim to be considered the exponent of Reform principles. They have in speeches and resolutions come before the country in the character of reformers and as such they will appeal to the constituencies next June. We present below the resolutions moved by Mr. Blair in the session of 1881, which fairly presented the platform of the party at that time. To these may be added the principles underlying Mr. Thompson's resolution in reference to the sale of public lands.

Mr. Blair's resolution was as follows:

Whereas, The subsidies received from the Dominion Government are the chief items of Provincial income, and are in a very large measure fixed, being by the terms of the B. A. Act capable of increase with the increase of population in the Province; and

Whereas, The only other considerable source of Provincial revenue is our Crown Lands, which cannot, in the nature of things, be expected to yield for a long period as large a sum annually as is at present received therefrom; and

Whereas, The efficient maintenance of the educational, agricultural and the great roads and bridges and bye-road services of the country will continue to make increasing demands upon the treasury while the growth of the public debt, involving a large charge for interest, is reducing the amount available for the services; and

Whereas, For several years past the annual expenditure has been exceeding the annual income, whereby the balance formerly in the treasury has wholly disappeared and an actual deficit now exists; and

Whereas, It is necessary that every class of expenditure of the public service should be reduced, and that such constitutional and other changes, as are altered circumstances since the Union may demand, and which would tend towards diminishing the expenses of legislation and administration, should be adopted; and

Whereas, A more practical and economical management of educational affairs that which at present prevails would be better adapted to the circumstances and needs of the country;

Resolved, That in the opinion of the House large measures of reform are urgently called for in the public interest, which reforms should embrace the abolition of the Legislative Council; a reduction in the number of the members of the Executive, the discontinuance, after the term of office of the present Governor, of the payment of the salary of the Private Secretary of the Lieutenant Governor, and the maintenance of the public expense of the Government House as an official residence; the adoption of a more practical and economical management in educational matters and the making of such changes in the Government, Legislative and Departmental machinery of the Province as will insure a substantial reduction in the cost thereof.

Here we have the position of the local Opposition clearly defined and the principles upon which it will appeal to the people laid down so that they cannot be misunderstood. The Government must meet this resolution with an evasive amendment, in which, however, they acknowledged that it was "the province and duty of the Executive to initiate such measures of reform as should be necessary." A session has elapsed since then and not a single step has been taken in the direction of reform. The speech of the Lieutenant Governor spoke of "maintaining our institutions with a dignity becoming their importance," and during the session a resolution designed to prevent the filling up and perpetuation of the Legislative Council was voted down by the House at the bidding of the Executive, under a pretence that some imaginary prerogative of the Government was being interfered with. The Government told the people through their representatives that they had no right to advise in reference to any policy to be pursued, thereby taking their stand on the very highest pinnacle of Toryism.

It cannot be too soon understood that the local Opposition will appeal to the electors upon a broad platform of Reform. The Government press has repeatedly charged the Herald with favouring the running of local elections upon Dominion lines. The charge was unfounded because we never uttered any such opinion; but we do not hesitate to say that a Liberal in Dominion politics, to be consistent, must be a Liberal in local politics, and must support the policy of local reform. We do not say that because a man thinks that he is justified in supporting the administration of Sir John Macdonald, he cannot consistently give his adherence to the reform policy at home. We are on the other hand proud to know that the principles in local politics which we espouse are such as have secured the approval of some of the best men on the Government side in

DOMINION POLITICS.

and will attract many votes which in the elections for parliament will be given to candidates from that party. From the strict Tory element opposition to measures calculated to broaden and simplify the government of the country is to be expected; in like manner one who claims to be a liberal and progressive in his views will, no matter what his opinion may be as to the fiscal policy of the Dominion, not hesitate to give his support to a political party which advocates liberal and progressive measures. The local Opposition having laid down a platform to which all who are in favor of reform must give their adherence, it follows as a matter of course that they have a right to expect the full support of one of the great political parties; but by no means follows that there are not many in the other party who will not give their adherence, since party lines in Dominion politics do not touch the internal affairs of the Provinces. As has been pointed out by some of our contemporaries, among the Opposition in the local House are several gentlemen who are avowed supporters of the Macdonald ministry. They, with their friends, are as much a part of the local Opposition as is Mr. Blair, who is a Liberal. We are not therefore so absurd as to seek to break up the party we support by the introduction of issues which have nothing to do with local politics. There are some Counties, such as Queens, where the lines have been drawn so plainly in past contests that they will be adhered to in both elections, but in other Counties it is impossible to apply this principle and it would be unwise to attempt to do so.

ALAS FOR YORK!

We observe that plans have been prepared for a bridge across the St. John at Florenceville. This bridge is to be constructed at the public expense as a part of the great road system. For a few years past a steam ferry has been maintained at that point by a subsidy from the Provincial Government; but now a bridge is to be erected, the total cost of which the Province is to pay. This will make two highway bridges built at the expense of the Province, the other at St. John, as every one knows, there is the suspension bridge, paid for by the Province and maintained at the public expense. York County, which is the only other County on the river where a bridge can be constructed or where one is necessary, can only obtain it by her people putting their hands in their own pockets and helping in the construction; and even when they have done so they will have to maintain it at their own expense. Mr. Fraser's influence in the Legislature was not great enough to secure for his constituent even the privilege of giving the bridge to the Province after they had put their hands in their pockets and built it. We are not opposing the construction of a bridge at Florenceville; but we do say that even-handed justice has not been meted out to York. There is more traffic across the St. John river here than at all the other named places combined; but Mr. Fraser tells his constituents that while it is right that the people of Victoria and Carleton should each have two highway bridges, and the people of St. John one, while in every part of the Province all the needed bridge accommodation is provided free, they must pay up out of their own money or go without the needed bridge. Why should the case of York be exceptional? Within three miles of this city is a bridge across the Nashua built by a private individual at an expense of \$5,000 and maintained at his own expense, but which is open to the public and forms as much a part of the highway as any other bridge across that stream. The people of St. Mary's and Douglas pay thousands of dollars annually for ferriage, and the only way they can escape doing so for the future is by taxing themselves to pay interest on money borrowed to pay for what people elsewhere get for nothing; and it was only by a persistent effort begun by the Herald that they were saved from having a toll bridge fastened upon them. We ask the people to consider these facts and decide if Mr. Fraser, who is responsible for them, deserves a renewal of their confidence.

The Telegraph gives us its views upon the propriety of involving both local and Dominion issues in the elections for the Assembly. It favors a government composed of good men of both parties. The local Opposition would seem to meet our contemporary's views upon this point. It contains good men belonging to both parties, who deem it desirable to agree to disagree on Dominion issues for the sake of standing shoulder to shoulder upon the important question of reform upon which the electors will have to pronounce in June. The Telegraph's proper place is, according to its own showing, with the Opposition now and after the elections are over with the Reform Government which will then be formed.

—Chinese immigration into British Columbia is rapidly on the increase.

A POLITICAL SUICIDE.

Mr. James S. White, M. P. P. for Sunbury, was elected to the Legislature by the people of Sunbury as their representative of the sentiment of opposition to the local Government, and especially to the rule of Mr. W. E. Perley. The circumstances attending Mr. White's election were peculiar. Up to that time he had no political record, having been sheriff for many years. When he came forward to contest for the seat rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Covert, he was accepted by the Liberal and Reform party of Sunbury, and having pledged himself to support their views, was carried into the Legislature by a fine majority. On coming to the Legislature he was introduced by Mr. Blair and Mr. Ritchie, took his seat with the Opposition, and gave a square opposition vote upon all occasions. Rumors were afloat towards the end of the session that he was playing fast and loose with the Opposition, and that there was a secret understanding between him and Mr. Fraser and Mr. Perley that if the Government got into a tight place, his vote would be given to them. Some even went so far as to name the price of this treachery, namely, that he should have the support of the Perley party if he came out as an independent candidate for the House of Commons. Mr. White, however, to the last hour of the session represented himself as in sympathy with the Opposition. Scarcely had the House been prorogued than a report came to the city that he had allied himself with the man whom, of all others, he had declared himself the most opposed to, that is Mr. W. E. Perley. The fact that the whole influence of the Government had been brought to bear against him at the last election, that even the Attorney General himself drove voters down from Fredericton to vote for the rival candidate, that every thing which the Perley party could do was done against him, are forgiven and, we suppose, forgotten by Mr. White, who proposes to go back upon the short record he has and go the polls next June as the ally and supporter of Mr. W. E. Perley. A great many Sunbury people were in town on Saturday, and the expression of indignation against Mr. White were very strong. Men who had supported him warmly could be seen shaking hands over their mutual pledges to leave no stone unturned to defeat him this year. A new candidate will be at once selected in his place, and we expect to be able to announce on Wednesday the name of the candidate who with Mr. G. A. Sterling will appeal to the people of Sunbury as the candid test of the party of Reform, and from the temper of the people of Sunbury we judge that they will soon dig a grave large enough to hold the political suicide and his accomplice.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SHOULD DO.

Speaking of the Dominion Government the Farmer says "they should do something to show that they consider the increase of the older Provinces as equally important as the fast peopling of the new territories." This is a sentiment with which we are all in harmony, or ought to be, and such expressions of opinion are of more service than rejoicing at a business prosperity which does not exist, as is the general habit of the Tory organs. Our contemporary further says that—

"They can do this in one way, by encouraging the construction of railways, which will bring the Upper and Lower Provinces more directly together, and promote trade between them, and in doing that they will make these older Provinces better worth living in, and their people more contented with their lot."

This is a sad commentary on the prophecies based, first upon Confederation, and secondly the protection policy, and coming as it does from a staunch supporter of Sir John Macdonald, indicates a state of things greatly to be deplored. We have been charged with deprecating the country, with disloyalty, with being traitors to the land in which we live, because we have ventured to say that a strong feeling of discontent existed among the people. Our contemporary, however, realizes that it is no use any longer to play into the hands of those who deceive the people, and it demands that the country shall be made "better worth living in." We do not understand this as a suggestion that the Province by nature is not well adapted to be the home of a prosperous people. It is simply a confession of the failure of the Government to make good their promises, which has led to disappointment on the part of the people and a lack of that feeling of hopefulness which is so essential to the well-being of any community. In view of this state of things, this dissatisfaction which has become so plain that even the strongest supporters of the administration can ignore its existence, the people have a plain duty. Sir Leonard Tilley is the man who of all others is responsible for what of disappointment the people have experienced. New Brunswick once trusted him, as it trusted no other public man, and it has seen his sympathies alienated from his native Province, his influence employed in the promotion of projects which burden our people with taxation and give them no compensation. The people, bearing this in mind, should refuse to support to any candidate who will not pledge himself to oppose the administration of which Sir Leonard is a member.

Col. Betts' Score of Three.

At a recent trial for murder in New York, the case of William Tracy, charged with shooting Charles P. Miller in a saloon, the following blood-thirsty narrative was unfolded by Col. W. H. Betts in the witness-box:

Col. Wm. H. Betts, now of Washington, the next witness, is a Southerner, tall, thin, and dark-complexioned. Tracy, he testified, appeared before the swing doors, and facing toward Miller, said: "Do you carry a pistol, Colonel?" Tracy's counsel asked.

"Yes, sir," was the reply; "most of the time."

"Have you ever killed a man?" the lawyer went on.

"Yes, sir," the Colonel answered tranquilly stroking his long grayish-black beard.

"Two men?"

"Yes, sir, three." There was a stir in the court-room, and the jurors leaned forward in their seats.

"But sir," the Colonel said politely, "I cannot see what that has to do with this case. I have been tried and acquitted."

"Explain the circumstances under which you killed these men," said Mr. O'Byrne.

"Certainly, sir," responded the Colonel, crossing his right leg over his left, and assuming an easier posture generally.

"The first affair happened at the Navy Yard at Pensacola, just as the war broke out. I went there with an Alabama regiment. After we were settled the families of the officers came there. A man named Brown, in the same regiment, saw fit to insult my wife. I went down to his Captain's quarters to find him. The Captain said that he was in arrest, and should be punished. I said that that kind of punishment would not satisfy me. But as a soldier and a gentleman, of course, I would be compelled, I said, to wait until he was freed from arrest to administer other punishment. As I said that the man drew a pistol and fired at me, hitting me here in the hip. Well, I had a good knife about me, and I killed him. The Coroner held an inquest, but I was acquitted by his jury."

"Now, sir, for the second encounter," Mr. O'Byrne said.

"Well, that was at West Point, on the Chattahoochee River about on the dividing line between Alabama and Georgia," the Colonel continued, in a pleasant tone of voice. "Several of us were in a bar room playing crickets. One fellow was up in a corner, swallowing a big cheese knife after the most approved style of sword swallowers, and I was balancing gold pieces in my hands and trying to make them disappear. [Laughter.] A crowd came in, pistols in hand, and made a disturbance. One fellow shot at me, breaking my right arm, and of course, gentlemen, after that little attention on his part, I was compelled to use my pistol to the best advantage. The jury in that case was out only five minutes, and I was acquitted."

"Come to the third case, Colonel," said Mr. O'Byrne.

"That was at Albany, Dougherty County, Georgia," was the Colonel's tranquil reply. "I went down there to attend a race. I took with me the mare that was to run the race. The friends who had preceded me welcomed me warmly, and on the night of my arrival, Saturday night, we had a frolic. As it happened, that night a confectionery was broken into. About twenty men surrounded the store, and combed the burglar. He fell to work with his pistol though, and I scattered the crowd, got away. As we sat on the hotel porch on the following afternoon my friends chatted me about the burglary. They said that, as I had struck something with money in it as soon as I reached the village, I ought to divide with them. [Laughter.] We got to talking about the scattering of the crowd, and I said that I thought one man ought not to have got away from twenty. A man tapped me on the shoulder and said:

"Stranger, I was war. What might you have to say about the scrape?"

"I said that I had had my say."

"Well," said he, "stranger, I guess I'll have to take you in."

"I said that I would rather have him go home. He had a hickory stick in one hand, and a revolver in the other."

"No, stranger," he said, "I guess I'll have to take you in."

"I hadn't been long out of prison on account of my last scrape, and I did not want to go back again, but I fired away, and killed him. The jury was out in that case only eight minutes, and I was acquitted."

A man travelling in the northern part of New Hampshire discovered that in that region they call a skunk a "well enough." He regarded the name as singularly inappropriate, and so informed an old farmer. Said he: "Why, drap it! When I was a boy I recollect crawling under a barn and I found one of those critters there, and by the left ear of Judas Iscariot I didn't consider it well enough. And," said the farmer, "well, you see up here we go on the theory that it's best to let well enough alone."

One of the medical journals says: "There is no limit to the ingenuity of a hysterical woman when once she commences to deceive."

At the Gore Factory.

A WOMAN WITH HER BOY CALLS FOR CRYSTAL INFORMATION.

The other day a stout woman, armed with an umbrella and leading a small urchin, called at the post office of the New York boys' story paper.

"Is this the place where they fight Indians?" she inquired of the urchin in charge. "Is this the locality where the brave boy charges up the canyon and speeds a bullet to the heart of the dusky red-skin?" and she jerked the urchin around by the ear, and brought her umbrellas down on the desk.

"We publish stories for boys," replied the young man evasively.

"I want to know if these are the premises on which the daring lad springs upon his fiery mustang and, darting through the circle of thunderstruck savages, cuts the captive's cords and bears him away before the wondering Indians have recovered from their astonishment? That's the information I'm after. I want to know if that sort of thing is perpetrated here?" and she swung the umbrella around her head and launched a crack at the young man's head.

"I don't remember those specific acts," protested the young man.

"I want to know if this is the precinct where the adventurous boy jumps on the back of a buffalo and with uncaring aim picks off one by one the bloodthirsty pursuers who bite the dust at every crack of his faithful rifle? I'm looking for the place where this sort of thing happens!" and this time she brought the unlucky young man a tremendous whack across the back.

"I think—" commenced the dodging victim.

"It is in search of the shop in which the boy read agent holds the quivering stage driver powerless, with his glittering eyes, while he robs the male passengers with an adroitness born of long and tried experience, and kisses the hand of the lady passengers with a gallantry of bearing that bespeaks noble birth and a chivalrous nature!" screamed the woman, driving the young man in the corner.

"I'm looking for the department in which the business is transacted!" and down came the umbrella with triphammer force on the young man's head.

"Upon my soul, ma'am—" gasped the wretched youth.

"I want to be introduced to the jars in which you keep the boy scouts of the Sierras! show me the bins full of the boy detectives of the prairie. Point out to me the barrels full of boy pirates of the Spanish main?" and with each demand she dropped the umbrella on the young man's skull, until he skipped over the desk and sought safety in a neighboring canyon.

"I'll teach 'em!" she panted, grasping the urchin by the ear and leading him off. "I'll teach 'em to make it good or dance. Wan't to go fight Indians any more? Wan't to stand proudly upon the pinnacle of the mountain and scatter the plain beneath with the bleeding bodies of uncounted slain? Wan't to say 'that's a tone that brooks no contradiction? Propose to spring upon the traffrail and with a ringing word of command send a broadside into a richly laden galley, and then mercifully spare the beautiful maiden in the cabin that she may become your bride? Oh! Sheing to do it any more?"

With each question she hammered the yelling urchin until his bones were sore and he protested his permanent abandonment of all the glories enumerated.

"Then come along," said she, taking him by the collar. "Let me catch you around with any more ramrods and carving knives, and you'll find the leaping, cutting, restless triump across the trembling plains had lodged in your pantaloons to stay."

HANDS ALL ROUND.—Tennyson gets five hundred dollars a year for being the poet laureate of England. The same sum is paid to each of eight sergeants-at-arms in Parliament, so that the duties of a poet laureate are not rated at a very high figure in the old country. Tennyson has written a song which he desires shall be sung in all parts of the empire on the Queen's Birthday, so that it will not lie in the mouths of wicked men to say that he does nothing for his five hundred dollars. It is called "Hands all Round," and has a martial ring about it. Redpath, one of the Land Leaguers, has adapted it to Ireland and made a sedition song of it. If the song is sung in Ireland on the Queen's Birthday it will not be hard to guess which version of it is used. The school children in Canada might be persuaded to sing "Hands all round" under the impression that it is a new version of "Little Sallie Waters," but there is no chance of the song being generally adopted. The national anthem is good enough for Canada.—Toronto Telegram.

A woman in Liverpool brought suit for breach of promise against her dead sister's husband. The judge dismissed the case without a hearing. Under the law of England a man can no more be sued for refusing to keep his promise to marry his deceased wife's sister than to marry his grandmother.

A man of letters—the postmaster. A man who was formerly a night watchman refers to it as his late occupation.

POOR DOCUMENT

Trouble in the House.

DR. POTTS HAS MORE THAN A DREAM.

There was a terrible time up at Dr. Potts' the other night.

It seems that little Archibald Potts had been holding a menagerie in the cellar for the benefit of the neighboring juveniles, and among other attractions had locked the Skidmore's big yellow Thomas cat and the Baumbees' two Maltese Maria cats into the refrigerator to serve as royal Bengal tigers. In the corner he had fenced in four dogs with bed slats, in a manner supposed to be highly suggestive of grizzly bears. A goat appeared as a Bactrian camel, and a pet racoon as a panther. A trap full of rats did duty as hyenas, while the ornithological department was represented by Charlie Diffenderfer's parrot and a couple of roosters. A garter snake in a resin box was billed on the alley fence as a "ferocious bore constructor," and made a list of attractions that extracted the nickles from the juvenile public in a manner that made the embryo Haverly the proudest boy on Van Ness avenue.

For good and sufficient reasons, Master Archibald failed to confide the full extent of his managerial enterprise to his parents, and, in fact, had bribed the Chinese cook to eternal secrecy with a share of the gate money and a season ticket. About 1 o'clock that night Mrs. Potts discovered that she was hungry, and, sitting up in bed, delivered a feeling oration to Dr. Potts as to the magnanimity of his going into the cellar and seeing if there was any cold beef in the refrigerator. After Dr. Potts had stopped snoring long enough to respectfully but firmly decline the nomination, Mrs. P. put on her slippers and proceeded to seek the said refreshments.

Mrs. Potts' candle was blown out as she descended the cellar steps—something that invariably happens, by the way—but as she was familiar with the basement topography she proceeded to group her way to the refrigerator and raise its lid. Instantly what seemed to the horrified woman to be a ton of dynamite with claws, exploded, and she fell over against the goat, which butted her clear across the coal heap, while the dogs bit her in nine places, the parrot pecked her, the roosters flew at her, the rats scampered over her, and pandemonium generally turned loose its racket to mingle with Mrs. Potts' shrieks, which were distinctly heard in West Oakland, the wind being that way.

Dr. Potts, just at this juncture, awoke from a dream, in which he imagined himself a stage coach being chased in ahead of time by the Indians, and after critically listening to Mrs. Potts' performance for fifteen or twenty minutes, he became convinced that there were burglars in the house, and that immediate vigorous action was necessary. So, in order to convey the most exact idea of what had happened, he rushed into the garret, crawled out on the roof, and yelled "Murder!" at the top of his lungs.

When Officer McGluecky arrived, Mrs. Potts was just going into her ninth fit among the Potts' Gigantic Aggregation, with the racoon chewing off her last toe and the garter snake coiled around her leg, while three members of "P." Co., who boarded across the street, had gotten out their rifles under the impression that old Potts was a house breaker, and had fired three sighting shots a-piece at that prominent citizen.

It required four hours and the assistance of the entire neighborhood to get matters straightened. And when Mrs. Potts was put in bed again, wrapped up in a sheet soaked in arnica, and all was tolerably serene, it was discovered that Master Archibald had disappeared during the riot, leaving a note on his school slate to the effect that he proposed to hide in the park until the thing blew over, and that if within three days a "Personal" did not appear in the Post requesting him to return home and be forgiven, he proposed to go to sea and turn pirate.—*San Francisco Post.*

IMITATING MR. GOULD.—The last dramatic episode of the "street" namely, the exhibit of Jay Gould of \$53,000,000 of stock and bonds, has been limited on the street in several instances, it is said. Among the stories told is one of a prominent broker, who lately sent a note to several of his business friends requesting their attendance at his office. When they assembled the broker said that in order to disprove the many rumors affecting his credit, he proposed to make an exhibit of his assets for their examination. He accordingly produced his tin box and the inspectors proceeded to examine only to find a check book containing fifty-three unsigned checks! Perceiving that they had been made the victims of a practical joke they left the office with as much speed as the gentlemen who feasted their eyes with Gould's millions are said to have done, but not to take advantage of a rise in the market.—*N. Y. Commercial.*

"Do you think, mamma," said a little one, "that Uncle Reuben is a good man?" "Why, my child, he is the best of all my brothers, and an excellent man." "And will he go to heaven?" "I think so, my child. Why do you ask?" "Oh, nothing much," replied the child, "waking from a sort of reverie." "I was thinking what a homely angel he'd make; that's all."

The Discovery of America.

M. Paul Gaffarel has completed in the Revue de Geographie an elaborate series of articles dealing with the question of a supposed discovery of America by the ancients. The conclusions at which he arrives are that the Greeks and Romans discovered the Canays, and perhaps some other groups of islands to the west of them, but that they never set foot upon American soil. He ridicules the alleged discovery of Greek coins in America, and the speculations as to the Greek or Aryan origin of the Quichua language. The ancients, he says, nevertheless possessed some knowledge of the existence of America, for the "Indians" mentioned by Piny and Popyponius Mela as having been cast upon the shore of northern Europe, and sent to Metellus Celer, the proconsul of Gaul, were Americans "Indians," and not Asiatics.

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW.—There is a Justice of the Peace out in Crosby County. Week before last he found a man guilty of shooting a bull that did not belong to him, and fined him \$75. "Why, Judge," said the doctored man, "haven't got no \$75; I can't pay no such fine."

"The State of Texas puts me in this office to find a way to make men pay their fines. You will cut cedar poles until you have cut enough to satisfy the majesty of the law," replied the Justice. "But, Judge, what use has the State of Texas got for cedar poles?"

"The State of Texas hasn't got no use for cedar poles. It's this court who needs them cedar poles to build a fence. I'll take the poles and settle with the State of Texas for them."

And the poor devil is cutting cedar poles for the State of Texas now.

PAYING THE DOCTOR.—A stranger journeying in France fell sick unto death; his friends called in a physician who decried about giving his professional services, fearing the wherewithal might not be forthcoming to settle his bill.

The friend, producing a hundred franc bill, said: "Kill him or cure him, this is yours."

The sick man died and was buried and the doctor, finding his money slow to appear, rained the survivor of the debt. "Did you cure him?" he asked. "No, sir."

"Did you kill him?" "Certainly not."

"Then you have no claim on me, sir; I wish you good day."

It is pointed out in special Winnipeg correspondence that much of the speculation in paper towns in Manitoba has been blind folly, and that the rates paid for town plots by the last buyers are out of all sane proportion to the value of the land. In Winnipeg it is shown that the average price per frontage on Main street is \$300, but this in view of the city's rapid growth is not considered extravagant; and that the folly lies in giving almost similar prices for town plots upon which towns may never be built.

PROSPECTUS OF THE "HERALD." I offer THE HERALD to the public, believing that a journal, liberal in its opinions, independent in its tone, and prompt in the matter of news, will be well received.

THE HERALD will give prominence to local news, and by having upon its staff an experienced city editor, who will devote his whole time to the local work, it will be able to give a complete and reliable report of the events which happen in Fredericton and vicinity.

In the selection of general news, regard will be had to those subjects in which readers of the HERALD can be reasonably expected to take an interest. Such news will be given in condensed, terse form, so that much will be compressed into a small space. No effort will be spared to make this journal, as nearly as possible, a complete record of current events.

standpoint, and to favor and advocate anything calculated to advance the material interests of the people.

In discussing the political issues now before the people, this journal will act in sympathy with Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition in Parliament.

The people of Canada cannot view with indifference the enormous expense attendant upon the administration of government. This is entirely out of proportion to the wealth and population of the Dominion, and as in a new country, seeking to build itself up by attracting immigration, it is all important that the rate of taxation should be kept low, the HERALD will join hands with those who advocate a reduction in the cost of government. The expense of administration and the large debt of the Dominion compel the imposition of a customs tariff, which, in order that sufficient revenue may be raised, must bear so large a proportion to the foreign trade of the Dominion as to be necessarily "protective."

The so-called "National Policy" is simply the outcome of past and present extravagance, and cannot be justified by reference to any principle other than that, that the country ought to meet its engagements as they fall due. The people not being willing to have resort to direct taxation, it follows, as a matter of course that whatever party is in power will be compelled to continue a high tariff. Nevertheless such alterations ought to be made in details as will make the burden of taxation bear as lightly as possible upon the staple industries of the country and the laboring classes. The nearer we can approach to free trade the better, in view as well as of the interests of our own people as of the relations in which the Dominion stands towards the other parts of the Empire and the United States.

Upon the Temperance question the HERALD will occupy no uncertain position; but will give its assistance to any well devised attempt, either by legislation or otherwise, to suppress the use and traffic in intoxicating liquors.

The HERALD will endeavor to keep its readers informed as to the progress of thought in the domain of religion and philosophy, without occupying any extreme or partisan position: neither publishing anything merely because it is novel, nor omitting to do so because it assails some generally recognized opinion.

The clergyman resident in the city will be requested to favor the readers of the HERALD by permitting the occasional publication in extenso of sermons by them. A special effort will be made to keep a record of what is transpiring in the religious world. No prominence will be given to any one denomination over another, but it will be our constant aim in the matter of news to treat all classes, creeds and sects with even-handed justice.

THE HERALD will devote considerable attention in its tri-weekly issues to city matters, and it invites any of the rate-payers who may desire to do so, to employ its columns for the expression of their views on civic questions, with these conditions, that public men must be dealt with solely in their public capacity, and that all correspondence must be short, to the point, and deal with facts.

Correspondence upon all subjects of public interest is invited upon the same conditions.

The Thursday edition of the HERALD will not be a simple reproduction of the tri-weekly editions. It will be made up by selecting the articles in those editions of most interest to the public generally, as well outside as within the city. In addition to this, the local and foreign news will be brought down to the hour of going to press, and in this respect the HERALD will stand alone among the weekly newspapers of New Brunswick. It will also contain all the Church announcements for the next Sunday and the ensuing week, and such other features as may suggest themselves as calculated to make it a welcome visitor in every home, not only in this city, but along the valley of the Saint John. There is a field here for the right kind of a weekly paper, and the HERALD proposes to try and occupy it.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION. The Tri-weekly, by mail postage free, or delivered to subscribers in Fredericton and St. Mary's, \$3.00 per an.

The Weekly, 1.00 " Both editions, 3.50 " invariably in advance.

Single copies of tri-weekly edition 2 cts., either at the office or from newsboys in Fredericton, Woodstock and on all lines of railway in Western New Brunswick.

CHAS. H. LUGHRIN, Editor and Proprietor

Just Received.

- 1 case Horn & Rubber Dressing Combs;
- 5 gross Tooth Brushes (English manufacture);
- 5 gross Davidson's Rubber Nipples;
- 5 gross Alcock's and Seabury & Johnson's Porous Plasters;
- 18 dozen Wade & Butcher's Razors;
- 4 gross Packer's Tar Soap;
- 1 barrel Peppermint Lozenges;

For sale low, Wholesale and Retail at

Geo. H. Davis' Drug Store,
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New Goods.

- John McDonald's Upper Store.
- White and Grey Sheetting;
- White and Grey Pillow Cotton;
- Leading Brands in American and Canadian Grey and White Cottons;
- Table Damasks;
- Napkin D'oyles;
- Towels, etc.;
- Cretonnes;
- Applique Mats;
- Hamburg Embroideries;
- Beau Ideal Trimmings;
- Cash's Frillings, etc.;
- Park's Knitting Cottons, all colors.

JOHN McDONALD, Queen Street.

Golden Fleece.

New Fall Goods

87 Packages now Opened.

- CONFERRING IN PART
- WHITE AND GREY BLANKETS.
- CAMP BLANKETING.
- GREY AND WHITE FLANNELS.
- LADIES' MANTLES.
- LADIES' MANTLE CLOTHS.
- (A very large stock, all colors and qualities.)
- LADIES' FURS.
- LINEN GOODS.
- (In Table Damasks, Napkins and Towels.)
- BERLIN GOODS.
- (In Goggles, Jackets, &c., &c.)
- MORNING GOODS.
- FRENCH MERINOES, CASHMEREES, COBURGS AND LUSTRES.
- LARGE STOCK OF WINECRETS. (Good values.)
- COLORS DRESS GOODS
- 3-BUSHEL GRAIN BAGS and a general assortment.
- WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
- PRICES MODERATE.

John McDonald

NEW Dry Goods store

The Subscriber has rented the store lately occupied by

P. McPeake, Esq., Wilmet's Block,

Where he will keep on hand a well assorted Stock of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods

Prices as low as any in the trade.

JOHN McDONALD

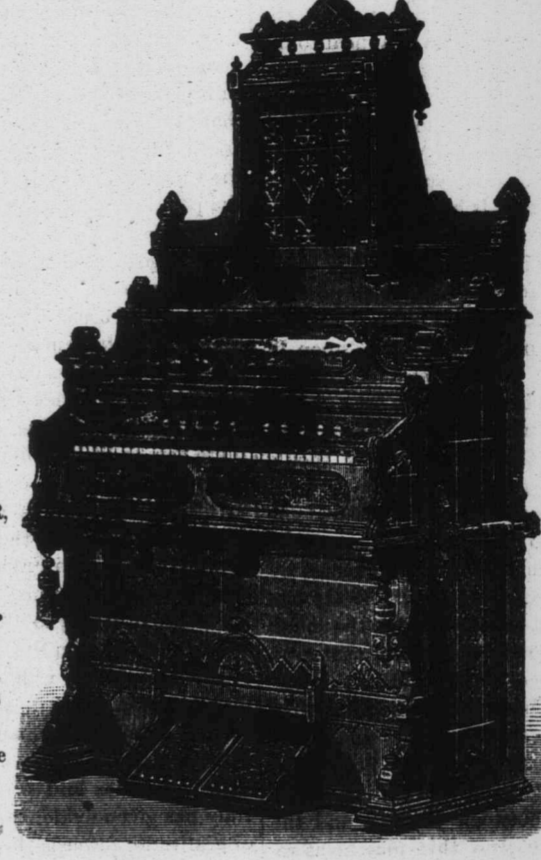
TWINES. TWINES. JUST received Trout Twine; Herring Twine; Shad Twine and Gillnet Twine; also just received a lot of Sinkers for Net.

Z. R. EVERETT, March 15

NEW BOOK STORE.

Our Motto—"Best Goods for the Least Money." McMURRAY & FENETY.

- SCHOOL BOOKS
- Very Cheap.
- MAPS and GLOBES at Lowest Rates.
- NOTE PAPER, FOOLSCAP, LEGAL CAP and ENVELOPES
- Wholesale or Retail.



ORGANS

For Sale or Hire on easy terms. Any one wishing an Organ would do well to call and see our Organs and Prices, Terms, etc., before purchasing. We have sold a large number of the above pattern, which have given the best of satisfaction, as our testimonials will show.

McMURRAY & FENETY. IRON. OAKUM. BOILER PLATES.

RECEIVED AND IN STORE, EX BARQUE "PARLAMATTA" AND S.S. "HIBERNIAN" AND "CASPIAN"—17,700 Bars Rolled and Spikes Iron; 350 Bundles Plates and Hoops, various sizes and gauges; 210 Bundles Navy and Hand-picked OAKUM; 318 Bundles Nos. 20, 22, 24 and 26; 300 Sheets, Nos. 10, 12, 14, 16, and 18 SHEET IRON; 3 Cases GALVANIZED SHEET IRON.

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

Sled Shoe Steel.

Sheet Zinc. Sheet Iron.

George C. Hunt, Druggist & Apothecary.

- ESTABLISHED 1852.
- KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND
- A Full Line of PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.
- A Full Line of GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES.
- A Full Line of DYE STUFFS AND DRY-SALTERIES.
- A Full Line of TOOTH, HAIR, NAIL AND CLOTHES BRUSHES.
- A Full Line of CHOICE ENGLISH AND FRENCH PER FUMES.
- A Full Line of CHEAP PERFUMERY for Pedlers and Country Stores.
- A Full Line of GENUINE HAVANNA CIGARS.
- A Full Line of CHEAP CIGARS for Pedlers and Country Stores.
- A Full Line of CIGAR CASES, MEERSHAUM & BRIAR PIPES, CIGAR HOLDERS and Tobacconists' Goods Generally.
- A Full Line of WALLETS, POCKET BOOKS & PURSES.
- A Full Line of FANCY and SEASONABLE GOODS for the Holidays.
- A Full Line of XMAS GOODS.

The stock is present very complete, and is being constantly renewed Wholesale and Retail quantities at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

GEORGE C. HUNT, Sterling's Brick Building, Queen Street, Fredericton.

dec5

NEW BRUNSWICK FOUNDRY.

McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON

are now manufacturing and have for sale at their Foundry,

KING ST., FREDERICTON

THEIR CELEBRATED First Prize Hay Presses.

ALSO COOKING STOVES, in all sizes.

CYLINDER STOVES, with Russia and Common Iron Tops, for wood burning.

WROUGHT IRON MADE TO ORDER.

Salesman Wanted. WANTED an Experienced Dry Goods Salesman. JOHN J. WEDDALL, March 13

Frith & Son's Cast Steel. JUST received per Steamship "Toronto" via Halifax from Liverpool, the following:

30 tons Bar Iron; 50 bundles Eye Steel; 20 boxes L. C. Tin; 12 Blacksmith's Selloes; 10 " Avails; 10 " Jaws. For sale by **JAMES S. NEILL.** March

POOR DOCUMENT

THE WEEKLY HERALD

CHARLES H. LEON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
FREDERICTON, N. B., APRIL 20, 1882.

THE LOCAL ELECTIONS.

We are glad that the personal element will be largely eliminated from the local elections by the determination of the leaders of the Opposition to appeal to the people upon definite issues. Of course it will be impossible to prevent personal considerations from influencing the elections to a large extent. Men will always, to a certain degree, subordinate their opinions as to what is in the best interests of the country to what seems in the best interest of the individual; but the press at least ought to keep as free as possible from this weakness, and be prepared to deal with the policy of Reform upon its own merits. We are strongly of the opinion that it is desirable to form tickets in all counties where it is at all practicable, and that the Reform party should determine to stand or fall by the principles they have espoused. They can better afford to be defeated upon a principle than to achieve a partial success by adopting for their battle cry "Every one for himself and the devil take the hindmost," as there are indications that even some members of the Executive think of doing. It has been said that we have had no politics in New Brunswick since Confederation; that, except the School law contest, the Legislative conflicts have been simply between the ins and the outs. However true this may be as respects former Legislatures we do not think it can be truthfully applied to the House which is about dying a natural death. Under the leadership of Mr. Blair the Opposition have formulated a platform, have made a record upon public questions which are properly political, and thanks to them it is no longer necessary to cast about for lines upon which to run the elections. We feel justified in saying that there is not an Opposition member for the House who is not willing to surrender any claims he may have to office to a new government rather than stand in the way of the triumph of Reform in local politics. The need of a reform is apparent. The people in every County know that affairs have been conducted with entirely too much extravagance. On every coach a fifth wheel has been placed; and a system of governmental machinery has been maintained entirely out of keeping with the circumstances of the country. The present administration consider no changes necessary. This is proved by their record for the last fifteen years, in which they have been careful to preserve a maximum of the vicious elements of a monarchial government with minimum of its advantages. By a corrupt use of patronage they have maintained themselves in power and at the very last session arrogated to themselves certain prerogative rights which even the Crown does not claim. The abuses which existed before Confederation have been continued and augmented until irregularities have become the order of the day and session after session we have seen the Government using all the purchasing power in their control to secure from the House a condemnation of offences against political morality which they could not disprove. The *Capital* thinks:

It is amusing to note the expression of opinion among the opponents of the Canada Temperance Act as to the probable effects of the Act defining the duties of Constables and Police-men under the Canada Temperance Act. Of course they say it is *ultra vires*. The liquor traffic is in their minds a thing sacred, and above and beyond legislation. They are not quite clear why the law in question is *ultra vires*; but they are quite sure that it must be. They follow this by declaring that the Police Magistrate won't dare give a certificate to entitle a purchaser to the 10¢ payable under the Act, and that if he does the City Treasurer will not pay the amount, and if Mr. Edwards should decide to obey the law the City Council will turn him out, or if they do not the citizens will send the whole of them to jail next election. And this is not all. One Alderman says that "the man who attempts to act under the law will take his life in his hands, by jove." This is certainly a formidable programme, beginning with a law point and ending with a threat of bloodshed, but if the Privy Council decide that the Canada Temperance Act is constitutional, all this sort of talk will slumber down in short measure. The bark of these gentlemen is a good one, but their hearts are in the wrong. "My" friends of rumselling the new law greeted with a lofty contempt, a vast disgust is expressed in advance at the men who are willing to be informers, and we hear a great deal of the demoralizing effect which the glory of a premium for successful prosecution is likely to have. We have heard of a learned Counsel for the defendant in a liquor case who said that the Canada Temperance Act did enough harm by the perjury it induced to counterbalance any good which might result from the restricted sale of liquor. The perjury, he is reputed, was on the part of persons called as witnesses; nine out of ten invariably swear that they never get any liquor from the defendant. It would suggest itself to ordinary mortals that they will perjure themselves for a trifle. In respect to the demoralizing effect of the new Act we have only to say that if the public have to choose between the demoralization caused by the sale of rum and that caused by the suppression of the illicit traffic, they would not be long in choosing which they would take. There is considerable liquor sold in the city now. The Police Magistrate has hesitated about acting in view of the early argument of the Appeal Case, and avoids if he were disposed to go ahead the fact that the days of the present police force are numbered would impede his efforts. Whenever the decision from England is received, if it be favorable to the law the public will require at his hands its strict enforcement and we are satisfied that they will have nothing to complain of in the manner in which his authority will be exercised.

EUROPE.

The political condition of Europe at present is one of great interest. It is impossible for the most careful observer of events to judge correctly of the secret causes which are at work, and therefore any forecast of the future must in a large measure be merely conjectural. Enough, however, is known to warrant the gravest apprehension. The armed peace which prevails is considered by the best informed European journalists to be only the precursor of a tremendous conflict. The feeling of dislike, it might almost be called hatred, which the Car enters for Germany is regarded as dangerous to the lasting character of the peace of Europe. Something evidently will need to be done by the Russian dynasty or the days of its power will be numbered. Only the other day the utterances of Skobelev in favor of a conflict with Germany were received with favor in influential Russian circles; and although the Car reprimanded the outspoken soldier, his conduct towards him since is such as justifies the belief that his sympathies are with the ideas which Skobelev propounded with so much enthusiasm. In speaking of the

matter at the time we said that it was possible that the General aimed at imperial power and sought to secure it by putting himself forward as the real leader of popular opinion. A dashing battle field, springing upon a national idea and presenting himself to the people as the avenger of national honor, would form a striking contrast to the frightened Car, hiding in his palace from his own people. Some such idea seemed to prevail in Russia for we have learned since that Skobelev waited upon the Car to assure him that he had no designs upon the Crown. But this soldier talked to the people of something else besides victory on the battle-field. He spoke of popular government and the most extended freedom of the subject. His policy would crush Nilism by granting the chief of its demands and giving the people military glory as a compensation for the rest. That the Car realizes the nature of the crisis which has arisen there can be little doubt, and that he is ready whenever the opportunity serves, to attack Germany is unfortunately altogether likely. On the other hand the feeling of hatred in France towards Germany seems to become intensified with the lapse of time, so that the breaking out of hostilities on the Eastern frontier of the latter power would be the signal for a renewal of strife along the Rhine. In such an event Germany would not be without allies. Austria is bound to her both by treaties and a common interest. Italy has given evidence that the feeling of gratitude towards France for having assisted in her unification, has given place to one of dislike, and Sweden, it is said, has entered into a compact with Bismarck to aid in subduing Russia. When the conflict comes if Germany and its allies are successful, some changes in the map of Europe may be looked for. Sweden will probably take Finland and control both shores of the Gulf of Bothnia. Germany would extend her territories up the Baltic Coast, and Austria push her frontier to the Black Sea. The effect of this would be to cripple Russia as a European power for the next half century, and put an end to the Eastern question forever.

THE NEW DUTIES OF POLICEMEN.

It is amusing to note the expression of opinion among the opponents of the Canada Temperance Act as to the probable effects of the Act defining the duties of Constables and Police-men under the Canada Temperance Act. Of course they say it is *ultra vires*. The liquor traffic is in their minds a thing sacred, and above and beyond legislation. They are not quite clear why the law in question is *ultra vires*; but they are quite sure that it must be. They follow this by declaring that the Police Magistrate won't dare give a certificate to entitle a purchaser to the 10¢ payable under the Act, and that if he does the City Treasurer will not pay the amount, and if Mr. Edwards should decide to obey the law the City Council will turn him out, or if they do not the citizens will send the whole of them to jail next election. And this is not all. One Alderman says that "the man who attempts to act under the law will take his life in his hands, by jove." This is certainly a formidable programme, beginning with a law point and ending with a threat of bloodshed, but if the Privy Council decide that the Canada Temperance Act is constitutional, all this sort of talk will slumber down in short measure. The bark of these gentlemen is a good one, but their hearts are in the wrong. "My" friends of rumselling the new law greeted with a lofty contempt, a vast disgust is expressed in advance at the men who are willing to be informers, and we hear a great deal of the demoralizing effect which the glory of a premium for successful prosecution is likely to have. We have heard of a learned Counsel for the defendant in a liquor case who said that the Canada Temperance Act did enough harm by the perjury it induced to counterbalance any good which might result from the restricted sale of liquor. The perjury, he is reputed, was on the part of persons called as witnesses; nine out of ten invariably swear that they never get any liquor from the defendant. It would suggest itself to ordinary mortals that they will perjure themselves for a trifle. In respect to the demoralizing effect of the new Act we have only to say that if the public have to choose between the demoralization caused by the sale of rum and that caused by the suppression of the illicit traffic, they would not be long in choosing which they would take. There is considerable liquor sold in the city now. The Police Magistrate has hesitated about acting in view of the early argument of the Appeal Case, and avoids if he were disposed to go ahead the fact that the days of the present police force are numbered would impede his efforts. Whenever the decision from England is received, if it be favorable to the law the public will require at his hands its strict enforcement and we are satisfied that they will have nothing to complain of in the manner in which his authority will be exercised.

Mr. John McAdam, of St. Stephen, is announced as a candidate for the local House.

THE TELEGRAPH'S VIEWS.

Most people have been more solution than edified by the *Telegraph's* solution of party difficulties in local politics. The idea that the Government should be so constructed that both the great political parties in Dominion politics should be equally represented in it has the recommendation of novelty at least; but that is about all that can be said of it. Our contemporary seems to have forgotten that the local Cabinet is composed of nine parts. Now, it is clear that five parts Tory and four parts Liberal would not be an equal mixture, though, perhaps, the *Telegraph* could name a Liberal who would be equal to two Tories. If the mixture were three parts Tory, three parts Liberal, and three parts Liberal-Conservative, it would be equally objectionable, because if you scratch a Liberal-Conservative you will find a Tory, and so, in point of fact, in such a compound the Liberal element would be swamped. This, of course, is only an arithmetical objection to the new proposal. A constitutional one might be made, that we are supposed to have responsible government in New Brunswick, and that the Executive is to be considered as a unit. Our contemporary's suggestion seems to us a sort of feeler, put forward to see if there are not certain possibilities of reconstruction yet in the future. We do not like it. It is based upon a wrong idea. If there are no issues to divide local politics, and if it is not desirable to do so upon Dominion lines, it is better to drop party government at once and change the constitution so as to make the members of the Executive elective every four years out of the members of the Assembly. But there are issues in local politics. There is the policy of continuing existing abuses and the policy of reform. To the latter the Opposition is committed, and the people will expect the *Telegraph*, which has always been an advocate of progressive measures, to espouse this cause.

THE OTTAWA BOUNDARY.

We take from the *Toronto Globe* the following figures bearing upon the much talked of Ontario boundary question. It is well to preface what we have to offer by the statement that the arbitrator, whose case was submitted, namely, Sir Edward Thornton, Sir Francis Hincks and Chief Justice Harrison, decided in favor of Ontario's claim.

The area of Ontario under the award is 197,000 square miles. Without the award it is 100,000 square miles. Manitoba has now an area of 115,000 square miles, but it is proposed by the Dominion Government to increase it to 150,000 at the expense of Ontario. The area of Quebec is 210,000 square miles. That is to say, if the Territory have their way Quebec will be more than twice as large as Ontario and Manitoba one half larger; while if the wishes of the Liberals are consulted, Ontario will nearly equal Quebec. Upon the disputed territory it is estimated that there is \$125,000,000 worth of lumber, and the district is well known to contain many mineral deposits of value. It is admitted that Ontario owns the north shore of Lake Superior as far as Thunder Bay, and the Province claims the district between the lake and Hudson's Bay. The Dominion Government insists that Ontario has no right to any territory north of the height of land, which is only about one quarter of the extent claimed by the Province. Towards the west the Dominion Government claims that the meridian of Thunder Bay is the western line of the Province; but the Ontario authorities claim that the boundary should be drawn from the "north-west angle" of the Lake of the Woods. The question, as we have said, has already been decided in favor of Ontario by a competent tribunal. Under pressure from Quebec Sir John Macdonald is determined to have the matter reopened. The attitude of Ontario is very firm, and the local government has expressed its determination to take possession of the disputed territory. The action of the Ottawa authorities will be an important issue in Ontario at the next general election.

Preparations are being made by both political parties at Ottawa for an election this summer, and yet no one seems to have any definite information on the subject. It is reported from Queens County that the St. John Tories propose to send up some one to oppose Mr. King, but the idea did not take very well. A little quiet canvassing is being done in Fredericton for some one on the Tory side, who is not Mr. Fisher. The latter gentleman is, however, to be considered as in the field. It is a little unfortunate that he did not succeed in building his railway to Woodstock, and that his brother's little scheme to get a Provincial grant to build a toll bridge, which the people of York would have to support, has gone amiss. However Mr. Fisher will make a plucky canvasser, and for a man who is facing certain defeat keeps a good countenance. Neither he nor any of his friends have any hope of succeeding; but there are not some nice things occasionally done for defeated candidates? —Judge Westwood, of New York, is to be hunted over the coals by a committee of the Legislature for alleged irregularities in connection with his orders in the cases against the Manhattan elevated railway.

THE BRIDGE.

The *Reporter* suggests that the water works and bridge might be combined, by getting the water for the city from Heron's Lake or Campbell's Brook and laying the pipes across the bridge. Perhaps our contemporary can enlighten the citizens a little upon the cost of such an undertaking. His Worship has given the question of water works a good deal of consideration and should be as well qualified as any one to give an estimate. Our contemporary wants "our journalists to take hold of the bridge in the same spirit as the *Capital* and *Reporter* have displayed." About all these papers have done heretofore was to abuse the *Herald* for opposing a toll bridge; but now that question is settled we ought to lay aside all political differences and unite in an effort to secure the bridge at once. We suggest that some influential men outside of the city sound the sentiment of their respective parishes on the question of a bonus in aid of the bridge.

A PAPER WITH A MESSAGE.—It is the *Capital*. In six months it has not advanced an idea, but confines itself to endeavoring to catch the *Herald* tripping, in which pleasing vocation its success has been in the inverse ratio of its exertions. The most important question may excite the public mind, the *Capital* discusses not the issues themselves, but what the *Herald* says about them. We appreciate the fatigues of such attentions; but sympathize with those of the public who have to swallow the oft-repeated dose.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

—Oscar Wilde is to visit Canada.
—The ice is breaking up in the Red River at Winnipeg.
—An influential free trade club has been organized in New York City.
—Guiteau's case is expected to be argued on the 24th inst.
—The Great New York dry goods firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. has decided to close up its business.
—The *Courier* says that it is authorized to say that James Mitchell will be a candidate for the Commons. Mr. Mitchell is a Conservative.
—A new telephone has been invented with which it is expected persons will be able to converse at great distances, some even suggesting from New York to San Francisco.
—There is a regular boom of lumber in the Western States. The stock of spruce in the Eastern States is light and although buyers are holding off just now good prices are anticipated.
—The foals are not all dead yet; but two of them stand a good chance of being drowned. A watched rowing race across the Atlantic is talked of in New York.
—The United States proposes to rent their old monitors and have a general naval resurrection.
—A good deal of talk is being had over the killing of the noted desperado Jesse James. Gov. Crittenden told Ford that he would give \$10,000 for James dead or alive; and he attempts to justify his course, which he says is approved of by nine out of every ten people in Missouri. The general opinion of the press seems to be that the Governor's action will tend to bring the administration of the law into contempt.
—Instead of steering at the facts published in the *HERALD* extra, our tri-weekly neighbor would do better to try and answer some of the allegations contained in it.
—40,874 people were charged with crime in Canada in 1880, or one out of every 106 of the population. Will our Tory friends claim this for the N. P.
—Her Majesty has returned to England from Italy much improved in health.
—The Deceased Wife's Sister Bill only awaits the Governor General's assent to become law.
—Even the people who support Mr. White of Sunbury expected to gain by going over to Mr. Perley are outstaked in their condemnation of his extraordinary conduct.
—No one need be surprised to hear of Mr. Levitt Theriault being returned for Madawaska without opposition.
—It is said that Mr. F. W. Brown may oppose John Costigan for the Commons in Victoria.
—The *Capital* justifies Mr. White's suicide. This is not surprising. Our contemporary knows all about that sort of thing.
—The Honorary Secretary of the Colonial Institute wants to have Tennyson's monstrosity, "All hands round" sung on the next Queen's birthday. The loyalty and love of our people for their Queen has never been put to quite so severe a test. The Laureate must be getting in his dotage when he takes to revamping his old school-boy doggerel, and tries to palm it off as a brand new national anthem.

Changes of Civic Corruption.

The land boom has reached the foot of the Rocky Mountains.
—For a paper professing respectability the *Reporter* tells what is not true with wonderful facility. It says the *Herald* divided its list of candidates for the local Legislature into Liberals and Tories. We did nothing of the sort.
—It is reported that Mr. W. B. Beveridge intends being a candidate again in Victoria.
—Why is it that in the list of names of possible Legislative Councillors we do not see the name of our friend Levitt Theriault. If the French people are entitled to a representative in the Council, and they clearly are, where can a better man for the position than Mr. Theriault be found?
—2,000 immigrants arrived at Winnipeg on April 10th.
—All the vessels in St. John harbor, except one steamer, are loading with lumber for Mr. Gibson.
—A bark has left Ireland with a cargo of potatoes for St. John.
—The rush to Winnipeg hotels is so great that a man had his arm broken in the crowd at the dining-room door. The correspondent who tells this story omits to say whether it was before or after dinner, which omission detracts from its value as a matter of history.
—The *London Times* talks of Mr. Galt, meaning, you please, Sir Alexander Galt, C. B., C. M. G., H. C. of the D. of C., and dear knows what else besides. Let us rebel. Nothing but gore can wipe out the insult.
—Scotland is becoming inflamed with "no rent" idea.
—Is it not astonishing that in the face of the confusion already brought about and still threatening because of landlordism, the Tories are endeavoring to introduce the system upon a gigantic scale into the North West.
—When Sir John's followers asked him as to the caucus if there would be an election this summer, he told them "to make their calling and election sure," and that is all the satisfaction he gave them.
—The Boston girls have begun to wear helmets, which leads a wicked paper to say that if they imitate policemen too much they will never catch a man.
—Sir John Macdonald is not to have Lennox for himself at the next election. A most vigorous effort will be made to return Mr. Allison, the Liberal candidate.
—The indications of a good crop in the British Isles are most promising. The Tories will have to hurry up the election or the bottom will drop out of the boom.
—Ontario correspondents are discussing the propriety of administering corporal punishment to persons found guilty of indecent assault. Public opinion, we think, is in favor of such a measure for that class of criminals, and if the law will prevent such crimes, by all means let it be applied.
—France has now the largest debt of any country in the world. Canada is thirteenth on the list.
—Is it not possible for the railways to give the public a little more rapid transportation between here and St. John. What, with the delay at the ferry, it takes about four hours to get from one place to the other, which is at least an hour too long.

Stream Drivers Create a Sensation.

There has been a bad feeling and some trouble among the laborers in St. John for some days past, and this morning's *Sun* has the following:—"Considerable excitement was caused yesterday evening by the arrival of the Fredericton train of some thirty stow-away workmen, who marched in a solid phalanx up to the Bangor House, it being believed by some that they had been sent by the lumber king to load up his deals and so circumvent the ship laborers' union. Those who knew the temper of the laborers, and consequently had visions of battle, murder and sudden death, had them happily dispelled on learning that the new comers were only a lot of Mr. Stevens' stream drivers, proceeding to Fish River via I. C. R.—a nearer route than by the New Brunswick Railway."
The Conquest of Constantinople.
Mr. E. Jack delivered an interesting lecture in the School-room of St. Paul's Church Tuesday evening, on the capture of Constantinople by the Crusaders and Venetians in the year 1203. He traced the number of attacks which that famous city had sustained from its formation by Constantine in 330 until its capture by the Crusaders, quoting largely from Geoffrey De Villehardouin, who took part in the siege, as well as from some of the Greek authors. He alluded also on the heroism displayed by the famous Doge of Venice, Henry Dandolo, who, although eighty years of age and blind, was the first man to land with the standard of Saint Mark in his hand, and to whose wise counsels the Crusaders were indebted for their success. Mr. Jack showed how much the present European civilization is indebted to the treasures of Greek learning which were stored up in that beautiful city; and which, as the result of the siege and capture, were spread over Europe, as well as to the labors of those learned Greeks who took refuge in the various European courts, pointing out that the foundation of the magnificent public library of Paris, as well as that of several other well-known public libraries, was largely due to the efforts of these illustrious men. Mr. Jack had intended to illustrate his lecture by means of photographic transparencies. As these had not arrived he has promised when he can obtain them to repeat it at some future day.

To the Editor of the Herald.

Sir—I am glad to see that there is at least one independent journal in Fredericton to look after our interests and expose wrong whenever presented. I have for some months been highly amused at the gymnastics of your luminous contemporary, the *Capital*. Just before the civic election he was filled with wrath and boisterous indignation over what he called the "Printing Scandal," and Alderman Hall, who was charged with being at the bottom of it, was arraigned in the *Capital* in the blackest type in the office; indeed the whole Council were incriminated in the charge, and were called upon by the *Capital* to ventilate the subject at the next meeting. The day came; the Council met and the *Capital* man was present to see that justice was done among the printers. Ald. Hall was as good as a dead man already; his head would surely fall. Well, what was done? Just nothing at all. The alleged guilty alderman was not even called upon for his defence, and the assumption is that there could have been no jobbery, and that the *Capital* had only had the nightmare. Notwithstanding the cool and deliberate charges made by the *Capital* against the malpractices of the Council, he was the first to sing out the praise of the scheme that the management of the Water Works (that are to be) placed in the hands of this corruptible body, and the handling and expending of hundreds and thousands of dollars put into their hands. But forgetting himself again, the *Capital* man now unwittingly offers another substantial reason why the Council are not to be treated in such a great work. The other day he, in substance, charged, or insinuated, that Ald. Simmons has been guilty of some misconduct (which the *Capital* afterwards made plain) and the inference necessarily follows that the whole Council is implicated—having endorsed his action. Well, is the *Capital* man still convinced that the Council are the most incorruptible body in the world and should therefore be intrusted with such enormous expenditures as must be entailed upon the city in the water works business? But, Mr. Editor, aside from this, it does seem that it is the duty of the mayor of a city, who obtains his seat independently of the board, to see that every suspicion of wrong-doing in any of its members should demand his attention and exposition. If he is not in the chair to defend our rights or protect us against wrong, what is he there for? I do not say that the Mayor is recreant to his trust, but up to this time if there was a printing job it has not been made public, and now that there is another scandal we shall certainly expect the Mayor to look into and after it.
Yours, etc., A CITIZEN.
Fredericton, April 17, 1882.

The Worm turns on the "Capital."

To the Editor of the Evening Herald.
Sir,—I noticed in yesterday's *Capital* an item referring to a little episode which occurred in an up-town barber shop. The most insulting language was used in it toward the person concerned. The facts are as follows: A respectable young man, who is almost a stranger in the city, happened to go into the shop to be shaved, and while waiting for his turn, picked up the *Capital*. Seeing an item in it which caused him some amusement he began making comments on it to the proprietor of the shop. Glancing over the paper he accidentally discovered two other rather amusing typographical errors, which he also commented upon. Now, it seems that while the young man was making these remarks there happened to be one of the Printer's Devils, or some similar employe of the newspaper, in the shop, and he, after enjoying or seeming to enjoy the fun caused by the said remarks, probably told the editor or some of his superiors, and they produced the following among them and published it in yesterday's issue.
A young bookbinder who had more than enough to do with his own Saturday evening, in an up-town barber shop, by reading the *Capital* paper and making comments such as only become a person of his stamp, much to the disgust of all who were present, interpreting his words with oaths of the worst nature. It is wonderful how easy some jackasses think themselves to be.
The first error he discovered was in an item in regard to some Knights Templar demonstration that is going to take place some time in September next, and instead of having the name of the organization inserted the Encampment of St. John Knights Templar, it was printed "Knights of Templars." Evidently the party who wrote it does not belong to any Masonic Lodge or he would have known better. The second error was that some gaudier in the city had sent the editor a bunch of roses, and he expressed himself in effect that "Mr. Bobbington has laid a beautiful bouquet of roses on our sanctum." Now I want to know how any person can lay anything on the sanctum of an editor. I always understood that an editor's sanctum was his private office or room, and that if any one wanted to lay anything down there generally laid it on the table.
The party who wrote the item says the young man has more "mouth than brains," but as the allusion is vulgar I will merely leave the public to judge between my utterances and the editor of the *Capital's* in this connection; and when he says that the young man used the worst kind of language, he states what is false and what can be proven to be such. As to my being a jackass, I warn him against judging every one by the length of his own ears.
—Hoping, sir, that you will do me the favor of inserting this in your paper.
I remain, Yours, etc., THE BOOTBLACK.
F. Ton, April 19, 1882.

THE UNIVERSITY SPORTS.

The annual sports of the University Athletic Club will be held this year on the 29th of May. The following are the officers of the Club for the present year:—Dr. Harrison, Honorary President; W. C. Crockett, President; A. R. Treas., Vice-President; M. A. Quigley, Secretary; Francis, Captain of Field; H. H. Kilburn; Members ex officio—W. S. Kierstead, F. St. J. Bliss, and H. D. Fritz. A number of prizes will be competed for, and several ladies in the city are talking of getting up an appropriate ladies prize of some kind.

POOR DOCUMENT

LOCAL NEWS.

WANTED.—A good general female servant. Apply at the Herald office.

POUNCE THE SEASON.—George Lee has been fined \$1.70 for letting his cattle run at large. The mail driver to Woodstock, on the east side of the river, lost his pocket book. (See adv't.)

MILITIA INSPECTION.—Lieut. Col. Taylor, D. A. G., is in the city on a tour of inspection. He visited the armory at St. Mary's Tuesday afternoon.

NEW FERRY.—The Wharf Committee have decided to recommend George Peters' application for permission to run a ferry between Smyth street and Nashwaakias.

BIDDER CONTRACT.—Messrs. Taylor and Thompson, of Sheffield, Sunbury County, have the contract for constructing the new bridge over the Hammond River, Kings County, at \$2,150.

THE BAPTIST CHURCH.—A. F. Randolph, Esq., has given the sum of \$4,000 to the fund for rebuilding the Baptist Church. The Church has \$16,000 on hand at present, inclusive of insurance money.

BUSINESS EXTENSION.—Mr. J. F. Woodall, to accommodate his growing trade, has enlarged his place of business by adding two rooms on the second floor. We are glad to learn that the dry goods trade is so flourishing.

GLASS BROKER.—Some young men, while engaged in a friendly scuffle in front of A. F. Randolph's store, Queen street, Tuesday evening, fell against one of the large panes of glass in the shop front, smashing it entirely.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—A man named Van-Wart was run over on the New Brunswick and Canada Railway a short distance from Woodstock on Monday last. His legs were cut off and he was badly mangled. His life is despaired of.

SHERIFF'S COURT.—In the case of Samuel M. White vs. James P. Clayton, on appeal from the Provincial Court, in which the defendant claimed absolute property, tried before Sheriff Steers on Monday last, verdict was given for the plaintiff.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Wm. Grievies is reported to be sinking very fast. His Lordship the Metropolitan left Tuesday for Montreal, to preside at the session of the Provincial Synod in that city. He was not accompanied by the Canadian Bishop and Sub-Dean Alexander, as stated in Tuesday's Capital.

NEW ORGANS.—Alexandra Lodge, of Nashwaakias, has purchased a splendid organ for their Lodge room. It is one of Taylor & Farley's best make. Messrs. McMurray & Fenety are agents for this celebrated firm in this city, and judging from the number of organs received, must be doing a very large trade in them this season.

PURCHASE OF BEEF.—Mr. Thomas Dean, who was in the city on Monday, bought seven head of fine cattle from Mr. John Wilmot, of Belmont, Sunbury County, two head from Squire Kilburn, of Kingsclear, and two head from Mr. John Murray, of French Village, Kingsclear. The cattle are for the St. John market, in which Mr. Dean always makes an excellent display of beef at all seasons.

FIRE.—Tuesday about 12.45 the fire department was called out for fire on the roof of a house on King street, belonging to the estate of the late James Marra, and occupied by a couple of tenants. The fire was of accidental origin, and was easily extinguished before much damage was done. A small hole was burned in the roof. The house is insured in the Commercial Union, J. L. Luchs, agent.

HYMNICAL.—On Wednesday morning, 12th, Mr. Michael L. Essey, of Kingsclear, York County, was united in the bonds of holy wedlock to Miss Alice S. McGrath, of Maugerville, Sunbury County. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. C. McDevitt, and took place in St. Dunstan's Church in this city. Mr. Andrew Mathis was best man and Miss Katie Williams bridesmaid.

NEW ST. PAUL'S.—A meeting of the joint committee of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church was held on Monday evening, to take into consideration the plans for the new building. Two plans were before the Committee—two from Messrs. Langley, Langley & Burke, of Toronto, and one from Mr. J. C. Dumaresq, of St. John—but no decision was reached in regard to them. Another meeting of the committee will be held on Monday evening next.

THE RIVER AND THE ICE.—The ice in the main river and the Kennebecasis is now running out rapidly and large quantities passed through the harbor yesterday. One or two minor jams occurred, but the flow was running so strong that they were soon started. The steamers Fawn and Star are ready at any time to go on the river route. On Monday, Inspector Smith made an examination of their boilers and pronounced the test perfectly satisfactory.—Telegraph.

SNARE UP.—The Queen Hotel water wagon came to grief Tuesday afternoon. Angus Ramsay, the hostler, was hauling a hog-head of water from a water-hole opposite the Court House and was taking the shore just back of that building, when the wheels went through the ice. The horse gave a spring, and ran off up Court House Square, smashing one of the hind wheels and leaving the pain, punction, hind wheels, body, front wheels and shafts of the cart at various points behind him to mark his course.

AN APOLOGY.—Scene—The Supreme Court Room, six Judges being seated on the Bench. Mr. K.—to Judge P.—(contemptuously) "I thought I was addressing a gentleman."

Judge P.—(severely) "What do you mean, sir?"

The C. J., (sternly) "Mr. K.—, you must retract what you have said. You must apologise."

Mr. K.—, (blanly) "I will retract, your Honor, if I have said anything wrong; but what I said was that I thought I was addressing a gentleman, and I still think so."

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Mr. Fenety's Paper on the March of the 104th Regiment.

The second quarterly meeting of the Fredericton Historical Society was held Thursday evening in the Library of the Normal School. The President, Mr. George E. Fenety, in the chair. There were a few spectators, among them half a dozen ladies, and the following gentlemen members were present—H. A. Cropley, T. H. Rand, G. R. Parkin, G. A. Perley, Judge Steadman, Wm. Crockett, J. L. Inches and others.

After routine the President read a paper on "The March of the 104th Regiment." The following is an abstract of the paper, which was prefaced by a few remarks of a general nature having a bearing on the Society and its affairs.

By way of preliminary, it may not be out of place to make some reference to the occasion which led to the formation of the 104th Regiment. Up to the present time the history of this regiment remains unwritten or is not preserved in an imperishable form. What we know of it is contained in newspaper paragraphs and orally from those who belonged to it, and from friends who were intimate with its officers and men, and learned from them each advancing step from the time the regiment left Fredericton, with the various sieges through which it had passed, until its final return and disbandment. The war of 1812 between England and the United States was carried on chiefly upon Canadian soil. Here the brunt of the battle was encountered and the shock most severely felt, as nearly the whole weight and responsibility devolved upon the militia of the section.

The enemy was as ten to one in the struggle. In 1812, shortly after hostilities had broken out, the Americans entered into Canada in two corps, amounting to 13,200 men. Gen. Brock had but 1,200 men to oppose 6,300 on the Niagara frontier, and this small band was made up mostly of raw militia belonging to Upper and Lower Canada. The attack subsequently made upon Montreal was stoutly opposed by a single brigade of British troops, aided by twice their number of volunteers, saved the city on that occasion. In 1813 Canada was menaced by three separate corps, but let me devote my attention rather to the services rendered by our own York regiment during the war.

The 104th numbered 1,100 men. It was a voluntary movement altogether. There was no draft or conscription about it. Every man joined of his own accord for the purpose of marching over the country into Canada to assist the Canadians in repelling the formidable attacks of the Americans upon their border. The deeds of heroism, the trials and sufferings of the 104th have been recorded in most of the engagements, and has often spoken highly to gentlemen in Fredericton of the valor displayed by the 104th in the taking of Fort Erie. Whenever the British batteries had to be erected, roads made through the woods, and heavy fatigue duty to be performed, to which regular troops were unaccustomed in America, (from the peculiar ruggedness of the country much faster in real Indian style had to be done), the 104th were always on hand and ready to go to work and give a good account of themselves. As a sample of their readiness and pluck, on one of the 10th of October, 1813, their camp to be in readiness to march at four o'clock upon some surprise adventure.

The arrangement was received with loud cheers. Few of the men after that went to sleep, but set to work at their firelocks and otherwise got ready for action with as much alacrity as if they were going to have a morning's sport with plover instead of men. Previous to going into the militia was a meeting of the 104th, and every eighth man was ordered to stand back to be kept for the reserve, but in the 104th the eighth man always watched his opportunity and fell in again, and thus an absolute chance of a man was not lost, and he was determined to be together and in every engagement. It was not until after the battle of Waterloo that we received large reinforcements of British troops, and in the meantime all the heavy equipments and accoutrements were satisfied chiefly by our people. At the close of the war the 104th returned to Fredericton a mere skeleton of a regiment—reduced, decimated to a mere remnant of the original number and maimed for life. Out of 1,100 less than 200 answered to their names at roll call. I am not aware that medals were awarded by the British Government, but every survivor certainly deserved a gold medal with three clasps.

As soon as the 104th was organized and equipped and just before marching for Canada the Legislature of this Province presented the Regiment with a silver trumpet and had a suitable inscription engraved upon it. This trumpet was the pet lamb of the Regiment. Every man felt that he had an interest in it. Now, you will naturally ask, what became of this trumpet? I answer that it is still in existence in England in the Hunter Family. Major General Hunter was then Lt. Governor of New Brunswick and Commander in Chief and on the disbandment of the 104th this trumpet fell into the hands of the Governor. Public allusion was made to this fact a few years since with the object of trying to get the trumpet restored to the Province, and at the same time the right of ownership was questioned. The answer given was that the trumpet was presented to the General by the authorities on the eve of his departure for England as a testimonial and a memento of the gallant exploits of the 104th during his administration. It had always appeared to me, however, that the body to whom was presented ceased to exist in 1816. Be this as it may, now that we have an Historical Society I should like to see that old trumpet handed back.

My authorities for the statements contained in this paper for the late George Thomas, who resided about three miles below Fredericton, and has been dead about two years, and who was in the band of the regiment at the age of sixteen; Capt. Charles Rainsford, the young lieutenant to whom I have referred; the late Hon. J. S. Saunders, whose brother-in-law (Colonel Shores) was a Captain in the regiment; and the late Governor Wilnot.

After some comment on the trouble of 1839, and reference to the victories of peace and

pushed across the lake. They then journeyed into Canada and returned next day with the needed supplies, having travelled a distance (going and returning) of 80 miles upon snow shoes, and without having slept a wink all the time. Every man of the company attributed his preservation from famine and suffering bordering upon death to this gallant exploit of Capt. Rainsford, of Fredericton, who was that young Lieutenant of whom I am speaking.

After reaching Quebec the 104th were allowed but a day's rest. A further march of 200 miles was before them, and the fun which they looked for should begin, for the scene of operations was at Kingston; but they pushed on with the vigor of men determined to do or die in their country's service. The first engagement in which this regiment participated was Sackett's Harbor, the forts of which had to be approached in open boats, and on board of these the men were conveyed. Sir George Prevost was the Commander-in-Chief. The troops were kept in the day to the amazement of all for two hours after the sun had risen, long enough to enable the American commander, who had been stolen upon in the night, to reinforce his garrison; and the next day the British succeeded in their assault upon the fort, gained a foothold, and were masters of the situation—the day was theirs—when suddenly Sir George Prevost issued a retreat, to the amazement of the whole army and the astonishment of the enemy, but the order had to be obeyed. Sir George was called to England to answer for his conduct, and we believe he died on the passage.

The 104th last saw service in the engagement of Fort Erie. It was not until the order had to be obeyed. Sir George was called to England to answer for his conduct, and we believe he died on the passage.

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the good feeling existing between Great Britain and America at present, Mr. Fenety said: At all events the 104th regiment is dead and buried. It had its day, and its glory, and we are now left a lay of 70 years, paying tribute over its urn, to its worth and its gallantry. Peace be to its ashes.

On motion of Dr. Rand, a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Fenety.

Considerable discussion ensued on the reading of the paper.

Mr. Parkin suggested that some effort be made to discover the roll of the regiment.

Dr. Jack, on his being proposed that steps be taken to recover the roll of the regiment, found an entry in the Journals of the House of Assembly of a grant of £50 for this purpose, and another entry ordering the arms of the Province to be engraved on it. He also pointed out the money grants that were made to fit out and start the regiment, and what reward they received from the Province.

Mr. Cropley suggested that application be made to the Adjutant General's office for the purpose of getting on the track of the roll.

After some further discussion on the subject, on motion of Dr. Rand, President Fenety, Secretary Archer and Judge Steadman were appointed a committee to communicate with the home authorities with the object of recovering the trumpet.

It was announced that at next meeting Prof. Bailey would read a paper on the "Aboriginal Races of New Brunswick," and it being suggested that still another paper be prepared by some of the members, Mr. Edward Jack indicated a subject by calling the attention of the audience to the fact that Benedict Arnold had resided in Fredericton. He (Mr. Jack) had been informed by the late A. Beckwith, Esq., that Arnold and Mr. Beckwith's father entered into a partnership, and built a vessel in which Arnold sailed to the West Indies, where he disposed of the vessel and cargo, pocketed the money, and left for England, never returning to New Brunswick. Arnold's act raised his partner, who died soon after. In connection with this subject, Mr. Jack said he had seen an old account book of one Samuel Jenkins, who had been a blacksmith years ago in St. John, and that there appeared on Jenkins' book an account against Gen. Arnold for ironwork for a vessel. The account was summed up about £15, and was unpaid. Beneath it were these words: "The vessel has run away, the above sum is my debt." On looking further, the account appeared carried on to another page, with the initials "S. J." and the words "S. J. had been informed by the late A. Beckwith, Esq., that Arnold and Mr. Beckwith's father entered into a partnership, and built a vessel in which Arnold sailed to the West Indies, where he disposed of the vessel and cargo, pocketed the money, and left for England, never returning to New Brunswick. Arnold's act raised his partner, who died soon after. In connection with this subject, Mr. Jack said he had seen an old account book of one Samuel Jenkins, who had been a blacksmith years ago in St. John, and that there appeared on Jenkins' book an account against Gen. Arnold for ironwork for a vessel. The account was summed up about £15, and was unpaid. Beneath it were these words: "The vessel has run away, the above sum is my debt." 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POOR DOCUMENT

The Bender Murders.

ARREST OF ONE OF THEM AFTER NINE YEARS HIDING.

This horrible series of crimes, which came to light in 1873, will be well remembered by most of our readers, and a brief resume of the facts, as they appeared at the time, may prove interesting. The Bender family were criminals of the blackest type. No story in romance ever exceeded in atrocity their blood-thirsty system of assassination. They dwelt in a house on the prairie, near Cherryvale, Liberty county, Kan., which was used as a wayside inn. Travellers slept there, and if they seemed to have well filled purses their sleep was the sleep of death. It came to light afterward that they killed their victims by striking them on the head with a hammer and afterwards cutting their throats. If they had not grown careless it is likely that they might have gone on murdering with impunity until the present time. But they lost their caution, and instead of concealing the body of their last victim they allowed it to be found near their house. The murdered man was identified as a brother of Colonel Yorks, the legislator who exposed the attempt at bribery of Senator Pomeroy's. Suspicion immediately pointed at the Bender family, and they fled panic-stricken. Their house was searched, and in the cellar the corpses of five men and one infant were found. This was in May, 1873. The country was scoured after the fugitives and traces of their flight towards Mexico were discovered. A man named Marion was caught by the pursuing party, and there was ample proof of his connection with the criminals. On his way back to Kansas he made some admission, but, fearful of being lynched, he shot himself dead. Various persons were arrested from time to time on suspicion of being of the Bender family, but they proved their innocence and gained their liberty. In July, 1880, it was thought that old Bender, his wife and daughter Kate, had been captured. At any rate three persons who resembled them much were arrested in Nebraska. They even confessed their identity and gloried in their crimes. When the Sheriff took them to Kansas they were proved to be impostors and were liberated. Old man Bender was described as being about fifty years old when he took up his abode at Cherryvale. He was broad shouldered and heavy set. His wife was about five years younger, tall, erect and well built, with a shrewish temper. John, the son, was about twenty-five, heavy like the father, and was looked upon as a rough customer. Kate, the daughter, was a little bare-footed girl when she first made her appearance among the neighbors at Cherryvale, but she soon developed into a large and robust woman. She claimed supernatural powers and professed to be a "spiritualist" of medium and a faith doctor. They made good their escape to Thayer in their wagon, and there they took the train. Their dog was also left behind. They took with them their feather beds and trunks filled with best clothing. No further trace of the murderous family has ever since been discovered. On Monday, the 3rd inst., a German named Grien, a laborer, gave information to the police at St. Louis, that he knew just where to lay hands on old John Bender. At first he was not believed, but on investigation it was determined to make the arrest, and two officers accompanied Grien to where the old man was and took him in custody. He is now held awaiting an answer from the Kansas authorities, and the question of identity will be then settled.

It will long be classed among the curiosities of crime that a man guilty of so many and such horrible crimes as old John Bender, should escape arrest so long, and then be caught in St. Louis by a mere accident.

THE SENATOR'S VISITING CARD.—The mystic letters written on visiting cards are a source of bewilderment to the Congressmen from rural districts, who can not decipher their meaning. Once the stalwart Kentuckian, Senator McCleery, met a foppish constituent, who had just returned from Paris, and said to him: "I received your card the other day. I recognized your father's name, which is the same as yours, and supposed it was his son; but what did the letters E. P. written in one corner mean?" Why, Mr. Senator, replied the travelled man, "it is customary in Paris to write the initials of certain words on leaving cards. For instance, had I been going away I should have written P. P. C., the initials of *vous prendrez congé*—to take leave. As it was, calling myself, I wrote E. P., the initials of *en personne*—in person." "Oh!" said McCleery, "I understand." A week or two afterwards the two met again, and the young man said: "Senator, I received your card, but I couldn't comprehend what the letters S. B. A. N. in the corner meant. Pray interpret them." "With pleasure," said McCleery, "his eyes twinkling with humor. 'S. B. A. N. are the initials of Sent By A Nigger!' The young man tried to laugh, but really could not see the point of the inscription. Others did.

Thirty-three English parishes were dependent for their choice of rectors on the late dissipated Lord Lonsdale.

Of General Interest.

A Venetian glass manufacturer is making a great success of ladies' glass bonnets.

The French indirect taxes produced in the first two months of the year \$5,200,000 more than the estimates, and \$1,200,000 more than in the same period of 1881. The affairs of the banking house of Overend, Gurney & Co., which failed in 1866, are still in liquidation; \$457,895 has been returned to the creditors, and there is a prospect of \$80,000 more.

An old man and his wife died lately at St. Barthelemy-le-Pin, France, at the same hour of the same day. They were born on the same day, in the same parish, and had passed a singularly easy and prosperous life.

The famous horse chestnut tree in the Tuileries Gardens, which is wont to bloom only on the 24th of March, in honor of the loyal used to aver, of the Dauphin's birthday, burst into bloom this year on the 28th of February.

The visit of Lord Lorne and suite to Niagara Falls will partly reconcile that eminent and highly successful waterfall to its fate. Oscar Wilde made it feel so much miserable that he was not pleased with its outline and that its colors were not satisfactory. It has not been the same waterfall since. But, notwithstanding the scathing criticism passed upon the cataract by the youthful apostle of aestheticism, it may fairly be said of Niagara Falls, as it was said of the Flood, that it is a good deal of water for that part of the country.—*Telegraph*.

Mentone, bought from the Prince of Monaco for \$800,000 by the French in 1860, has, like Nice, acquired in the same year from Italy, advanced with giant strides under its present owners. In 1856 the population was 3,300; in 1877, 5,666. So, again, Nice has grown from 20,500 in 1836, to 45,510 in 1877.

A remarkable rough diamond has lately been brought into England from India. It is a pure blue-white stone, 67 carats, in form nearly a drop, and when cut and polished would be about the size of the Sancy diamond. The surface is slightly indented, but there are no marks of cleavage. The value of this precious stone is estimated at \$175,000.

Dean Bradley has issued a statement concerning a memorial window to the late Dean Stanley, subscribed to by Americans. He says the list of subscribers thoroughly bears out the statement of Rev. Phillips Brooks as to the widely representative character and it would be injurious to make a selection, but it is interesting to remark that the name of Henry W. Longfellow, following that of Oliver Wendell Holmes, is followed by that of Ralph Waldo Emerson and John G. Whittier.

Chemists and druggists are an inoffensive class in all countries, Russia not excepted, and the reason is not evidently why they, of all men, are to be specially punished if they happen to have been born Jews. It seems, however, that all Jewish apothecaries who own shops in St. Petersburg have been ordered to sell their businesses to Gentiles within a year, and Jewish assistants to chemists are bidden to give up their employment without notice.

It is as well that people should know that giving drink to persons who have already had too much, may possibly involve them in a charge of manslaughter. One of the Derbyshire, Eng., coroners gave this piece of legal information lately to a young woman at Buxton, who acknowledged giving her stepfather, a beer-house keeper, eighteen or nineteen glasses of beer in succession, from the drinking of which he died. The jury found that the drink was the cause of death, but the woman who supplied it escaped with a severe censure.

The census of the County and City of Dublin showed that the population is 418,910, namely, 197,740 males and 221,170 females, or 3.4 per cent. more than in 1871. The population of Dublin is 249,602, an increase of 3,276 on the population of 1871. The thirteen civil districts into which Dublin is divided have a total population of 351,830, showing an increase of 19,702. In the rural district of the county there was a decrease of 8.3 per cent. The religious professions of the people of Dublin are shown as follows:—Roman Catholics, 320,519; Protestant Episcopalians, 80,847; Presbyterians, 7,809; Methodists, 3,734; all other denominations, 5,884; information refused, 117.

The Egyptian census was to begin on March 1, the 11th of the Mohammedan Hégira. Particular directions have been issued to the enumerators to use all possible tact and courtesy, and particularly not to push their inquiries too far when enquiring into the circumstances of a harem. On this question the extreme repugnance of Moslems to answer questions was naturally anticipated. The Statistical Department hopes in other respects to obtain more complete returns than are usually obtained by a European census.

Harvard students are organizing a total abstinence society, "free from pledges, bigotry and impurity," and based on "common sense, self-respect and gentleness." The society will favor total abstinence, but a member will be allowed freely to withdraw from the organization whenever he finds the practice of its principles too much for him.

A Woman's Market.

A most impressive journey is that to the place of the bay, the Bardo. Passing through the Marine Gate, we enter the quarters of the town which lie between the ancient wall and the outward ramparts, we glide past a confused multitude of huts and houses and shops (which are a joke) filled with charming rubbish kept by wax work figures, rows of sable women sitting against white-washed walls with piles of bread, youths with savage faces, bent old men leaning on their staffs, many children with scalded heads—shirred, hooded, naked, with features black and yellow, in all indefinable shades, in costume for the most part white, squatted in circles, asleep in corners, motionless as the rubbish heaps which form the background, without a smile, without a movement of muscle, oppressed, weary, petrified, filling the air with mystery.

We rode on amid a scene peaceful, silent, sad. In those wretched little imp and those horrible hags, we see the children of lust and the debris of the seraglio. Year by year the negro villages of Soudan are ransacked for girls of voluptuous beauty—who are stolen or bought for a string of beads or a bottle of rum—for the Mussulman market, where unmoved by pity, unshaken by savage passion, the drover knows eager buyers await his arrival.

Beautiful women are the money monopoly, the luxury of the fat, fair complexioned, majestic, lounging, lazy Moor. Over exceptional beauty, cadis, pashas, ministers and merchants wage a fierce money strife before it is determined in whose embrace it shall be used up.

Thousands of both male and female children from eight to ten years old are annually imported into the Moorish markets. On their way many of them die of a broken heart. They are fattened prior to sale, and are treated to music to cure homesickness, it is said, and to give them a look of contentment—for the Moor loves only on the flesh. When worn with care or sorrow or old age (which comes at 30) a woman is worthless.

Maybe that ghastly wretch, with toothless skull, now more like a fiend than a woman's face, once smiled in a merchant's face or wore the pretty necklace of a Pasha. With used up pipes and slippers, she had been cleared out to make room for new ones. The Moor is a hideous hot bed of sensuality. He believes in the bottom of his heart that in his relation towards woman he was created to be first a beast, then a brute. Under the curse of such a character his land is a waste, his manhood a ruin. What the European owes to the now attained creed about a woman a glimpse at the empire of the Moor may help us to conceive.

Franks of Beauty.

Among the reigning belles of the vanished French Imperial Court was numbered a beautiful foreign lady, who one day had the misfortune to lose her only sister. Numbers of lately titled people attended the funeral. The bereaved beauty, overwhelmed by her grief, sat throughout the whole of the ceremony in an attitude expressive of crushed and hopeless sorrow. Half sitting, half reclining, with one exquisite foot peeping from beneath her sable draperies, the unstudied grace of her pose and figure captivated all beholders. But, unfortunately for her, the undertaker's men, when busied with preparations for the funeral the day before, had witnessed the careful rehearsal of that charming attitude, so expressive of unutterable woe, and they told what they had seen, to the intense delight of the lady's enemies—and what famous beauty is ever without them?

Then, too, they tell the story of a fast American dandy who had been treated with a good deal of favor by the Emperor and Empress, and who walked up to the former during a cotillon at one of the state-balls, and pinned a favor to the breast of his coat, with the remark: "Come, Louis, and let us have a good gallop." The Emperor turned his back on the young lady without answering, and from that day forward she never again received an invitation to the Tuileries. It fared even worse with her than it did with Mrs. Langtry, when that lady slipped a piece of ice down the august back of the Prince of Wales, for she asked pardon and was forgiven.

SNOW DEFINED.—Scientifically: Water solidified in stellate crystals, variously modified and floating in the atmosphere. Esthetically: Beautiful. Covering the earth with infinite purity, filling the air with utterly consummate beauty. Practically: A heavy, damp, cold mass reposing in tantalizing drifts upon the sidewalks, in the deep cuts of railroads and piled up in front of barn doors. A delayer of travel and traffic and a complete developer of the shoveling muscles. Socially: Formed and spread about for the express purpose of taking your best girl on a sleigh ride, when the jingle of the sleigh bells add a piquancy to the charming conversations appropriate to such a delightful occasion.

Scientifically, a feast for the eyes, when properly shaded with smoked glasses; practically, a dead weight upon business; socially, the enlivener of winter society.

The coming corn is a serious movement on foot.

40 CASES Rubber Boots and Shoes

lately received at

LOTTIMER'S Fashionable Shoe Store,

In Ladies' Gents' Misses' Boys' and Children's sizes.

Frederickton, March 20, 1882.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable Farm, situate in Gibson containing eighty acres, situate on the farm.

The land will be sold in block or in lots to suit purchasers.

For particulars enquire of GEORGE A. PERLEY, Second Railway Crossing, Gibson, Frederickton, Jan. 14, 1882.

New Brunswick RAILWAY COMPANY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. COMMENCING TUESDAY, January 3rd, 1882. Trains carrying passengers will run as follows:

LEAVE GIBSON, 7.45 A. M. For Woodstock, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Presque Isle and intermediate stations.

LEAVE WOODSTOCK, 11.00 A. M. For Grand Falls, Edmundston, Presque Isle and intermediate stations.

LEAVE WOODSTOCK, 1.10 P. M. For Gibson, Woodstock and intermediate stations.

LEAVE EDMUNDSTON, 10.30 A. M. For Grand Falls, Presque Isle, Woodstock, Gibson and intermediate stations.

Passengers for St. Leonard and Edmundston arrive at Grand Falls 6.00 A. M., where they will remain until 6.30 A. M., next day, at which time train leaves for those points.

Passengers from St. Leonard, Edmundston and Grand Falls for points south of Aroostook, will remain at Aroostook until 8.10 A. M., next day, or will be taken, free of charge, to Fort Fairfield, where good local accommodation can be procured.

Passengers for Soreby, Portland, Boston and points West, connect at Woodstock with the N. B. & C. Railway trains, which leave Woodstock at 2 P. M., making connection at Vancouver with night trains for the West.

Passengers from the West by night train can also connect with the N. B. & C. Railway from Woodstock to Presque Isle, Grand Falls, etc. Freight trains daily between all stations.

ALFRED SIBBEY, Asst. Superintendent. GIBSON, Jan. 4, 1882.

ORGANS. ORGANS.

Just received direct from the Manufactory

TWO SUPERIOR CABINET ORGANS

WILCOX & WHITE, MAKERS.

Which will be sold cheap for cash or approved paper.

12-17-81 JOHN RICHARDS & SON.

HOUSE COAL.

Leading per Rail this week another cargo of

SUPERIOR SOFT COAL,

For sale cheap from cars or shed.

12-17-81 JOHN RICHARDS & SON.

GREGORY & BLAIR,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS AT LAW. NOTARIES PUBLIC, FREDERICTON.

DR. F. GREGG ANDREW G. BLAIR

JUST OPENED AT S. F. SHUTE'S,

2 cases containing the following:

GERMAN WORK AND LUNCH BASKETS, Japanese Bamboo Baskets, PHILADON'S RAZORS, Scissors, Pocket Knives, Nickle Paper Weights, Ash Pans, Nut Picks, Fruit Knives, Cigar Lighters and Ventilated Armlets.

A Nice Lot of WALKING STICKS. Long Handled JAPANESE FANS for Covering.

Also, a splendid line of BRIAR PIPES. REMEMBER THE PLACE: S. F. SHUTE'S, Sharkey's Block, Queen Street, Frederickton, March 29.

Brushes. Brushes. Just received from the Manufacturers: EVEN cases Brushes, consisting of White Wash, Kamome, Pine, Sarsaparilla, Wall Paper, Lovers, Writers, Signers, Wash Tools, Stoves, Shovels, Tar, and a full stock of Carriage Painters Brushes; 2 dozen Brushes; 10 dozen W. H. H. For Sale Wholesale and Retail. JAMES S. NEILL, Frederickton, March 24, 1882.

A. Lottimer

begs leave to announce to his friends and the public generally that

HE WILL REMOVE

from the Shop he now occupies

About the 18th April,

to the Store in

Machum's Brick Building,

Recently occupied by Mr. Champigny.

Next door below Dever Bros., Dry Goods Establishment.

And just 5 Doors above his Old Stand,

Where, with much better facilities for doing business, and the

LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK

BOOTS AND SHOES

to be found in the City, he hopes to be favored with a continuance of the same liberal patronage in his new stand that he bestowed upon him during the past few years in his present place of business.

A. LOTTIMER, F'ron, April 12, 1882.

A NOVELTY.

Lemont's Variety Store

We are now opening goods direct from France, Germany, Austria, England and the United States. Our stock embraces the largest collection of goods we have ever shown.

BOHEMIAN VASES,

Toilet Sets, Water Sets, Lustre Vases, Crystal Flower Stands, Card Receivers, Powder Sets, Ladies' Toilet Sets, Flower Tubes, Season and English China and Porcelain, Individual Soap and Saucers, Tobacco Sets, Tete-a-Tete Sets, Fruit Baskets, Fancy Plates, Flagon, Flower Pots, etc., etc.

Fancy Goods in Great Variety,

Useful and Ornamental Articles.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls, Dressed and Undressed.

A large display of KEROSINE LAMPS, CHANDELIERS, LANTERNS of all kinds.

WHITESTONEWARE AND CHINA

TABLEWARE, GLASSWARE, For table use, in great abundance.

Two large showrooms, 29 feet long, filled with

Furniture,

for Parlor, Sitting Room, Bedrooms, Dining Room, and Kitchen.

MATTRESSES AND LOOKING GLASSES.

Tinware, Painted Toilet Sets, Bird Cases, Coal Scuttles, etc. Knives and Forks, Spoons, Sets of Cutlery and Platedware, Toys and Girls' Sticks, Boys' Girls', Men's and Women's, Moonshine and Snowshoes.

A number of MINN MUFFS, TIPPETS and BOAS—Very low prices.

5 NEW CABINET ORGANS, 2 NEW PIANOS.

All our goods will be sold at low prices, taking quality of goods into consideration.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Thanking our customers for the past, we ask a continuance of their custom.

LEMONT & SONS, 1-4-81 FREDERICTON

Marble Works.

MONUMENTS, TABLETS, HEADSTONES—Granite and Freestone.

In all its branches, as cheap as anywhere in the Province. Material and Workmanship guaranteed.

JUST BELOW NORMAL SCHOOL, QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON. JOHN MOORE, 2-12-81

GIBSON LEATHER CO.,

Manufacturers of all descriptions of Patent & Enamelled Leathers FOR SHOE & CARRIAGE PURPOSES. —ALSO— WAXED SPLITS, HARNESS AND UPOLSTERING LEATHER. GIBSON, N. B., (Opposite Frederickton.) CUTLERY, ETC. Just received per Steamship "Caspian," via Halifax: ONE case Table Cutlery; 1 case Pocket Knives; 1 case Cow Ties and Hatter Chains; 1 case Horn Belts and Chain Ties; 1 case Pad Locks, Truck Locks, 7 1/2 Locks, Drawer Locks and Cupboard Locks. For sale low by JAMES S. NEILL, dec5

FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 4, 1881.

Fall & Winter

IMPORTATIONS.

NEW GOODS.

FRESH STOCK. LOW PRICES.

THOS. W. SMITH & SON are now prepared to meet the wants of their numerous customers.

Clothing Department

A LARGE LINE OF CHINCHILLA BEAVERS, In Blue, Brown and Black.

PLAIN BEAVERS, In Black, Blue and Brown.

PRIME WEST OF ENGLAND PILOT CLOTHS,

ALL SHADES. A Superior Line of GERMAN OVER-COATINGS; also a well assorted stock of SPRING AND FALL OVERCOATINGS.

IN SUITINGS:

English Suitings, Scotch Suitings, Irish Suitings, French Suitings, German Suitings, Canadian Suitings and Domestic Suitings.

We run a Staff of FIRST-CLASS CUTTERS and warrant an A No. 1 fit every time, or no trade.

IN OUR CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT COMPETITION DEFIED.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

in Ulsters, Overcoats, Reverses, Suits, Rubber-Tweed Water-Proof Overcoats, Canadian Jackets, in new and stylish patterns.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

VERY LOW. HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, PORTMANTEAUS, &c., in great abundance.

NEW DEPARTMENT.

Our Boot & Shoe

DEPARTMENT is now filled up. In Ready-made we have an immense assortment from the leading Canadian houses.

Men's Fine Boots, Coarse and Medium Boots, Low Shoes, Congress Boots and other English Walking Boots.

A JOB LINE OF RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES now on hand.

In our Custom Boot and Shoe Department, our foreman, MR. WILLIAM TUFIS, will endeavor to meet the wants of all with good workmanship and a first-class fit. Our stock is now open for public inspection. Drop in and see us.

THOS. W. SMITH & SON, F'ron, Dec. 5, 1881.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

THE subscriber hereby thanks the people of Frederickton and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have given him during the sixteen years he has been in the

GROCERY BUSINESS

in this City, and gives notice that he has removed his place of business to the large and commodious Store under the

E. A. PARKER HOUSE, where, with increased facilities for handling his goods, and by keeping his stock choice and well-selected, he hopes not only to merit a continuance of past favors, but to widen the circle of his customers.

He guarantees first class articles at the lowest possible prices. G. T. WHELPLEY, Frederickton, Dec. 5, 1881.

COFFEE—JAVA and DANDELION; BROMA, CHOCOLATE, KAOKA, the new Canadian drink; EPPS' COCOA, at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF CANNED GOODS, Pickles and Sauces of all kinds, at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

ALL ARTICLES GENERALLY found in a first class Grocery Store, at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House, dec 5

FLOUR.—Buda, Crown or

Gold, White Phloxon, Gilt Edge, Adrienne and other brands, at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

250 Barrels of Winter Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Apples, at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

TEAS.—Congo, Soucheon, Young Hyson, Oolong, &c., at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

Just Received at Lemont's. 3 WALNUT MARBLE TOP BEDROOM SETS. 8 PINE Painted and Ash and Walnut Bedroom Sets. Good Value.

POOR DOCUMENT

LOCAL NEWS.

ANNUAL MEETING.—The annual meeting of the York and Carleton Steamboat Company will be held on the 9th of May.

IMPROVEMENT IN LIGHTING.—Messrs. J. & J. O'Brien have lengthened the circular lights in the City Hall and placed new lights in them.

THE "MAY QUEEN."—Mr. John C. Allen, of the New Brunswick Railway office, has been appointed Captain of the steamer "May Queen" of the Union Line.

LIBERAL CONVENTION.—The Liberal Convention of Queen's County will meet in the Temperance Hall, Gagetown, on Thursday, 27th inst., at 11 o'clock in the morning.

THE "XIPHIA."—Capt. Lyons is cutting his tug boat the "Xiphias" out of the ice near the Boat House and hauling her into the shore so as to be out of the way of the ice jam when the river breaks up.

NEW PAPER.—The memorandum of the Moncton Publishing Company has been filed in the Provincial Secretary's office. The intention of the company is to publish a daily paper and to do job printing.

LOWER PRICES WILLIAM.—The Rev. Calvin Currie lectured here on the 1st inst. in "Live and let live." The rev. gentleman received a donation of \$60 from his friends in the congregation on March 23d.

WANTED.—Two good, smart News Agents to run the train between Presqueville and Gibson. Must be well recommended. Apply at McLoughlin's store, corner of King and Regent Street. mar20-1m

SETTLED.—A recent Toronto Telegram settles the intestine strife in the Government of New Brunswick thus:—"Hon. Michael Adams, surveyor-general of New Brunswick, has tendered his resignation."

"MELIORA."—We have received a copy of "Meliora," an oration delivered by William Elder, Esq., Editor of the Daily Telegraph, before the Alumni of the Mount Allison Wesleyan College, Sackville, on the 1st of June, 1880.

PROVINCIAL DEBENTURES.—The last Royal Gazette calls for tenders receivable up to the 29th inst., at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purchase of one or more of an issue of 6 Provincial 5 per cent. Debentures of \$600 each.

BEAUTIFUL ROSES.—Mr. John Holbington, florist, left a box of beautiful roses in THE HERALD office Thursday as a sample of the products of his green house. He has plenty more, and lovers of floral beauty should give him a call.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—The Reporter will come out as a semi-weekly hereafter. It will be issued at two o'clock on Wednesday and Saturday and will be sold on the streets. The weekly will be discontinued. Mr. H. H. Pitts will be City editor.

ARONA BORNALIS.—Monday morning's St. John papers chronicle a brilliant display of northern lights there, and despatches from Boston and Baltimore mention them as being particularly vivid. The display as seen in Fredericton was magnificent.

EXCHANGE OF PULPITS.—The Rev. Mr. Waldman, of the Methodist Church, last Sunday morning, in the Baptist Church last Sunday morning; and the Rev. Mr. Crawley, pastor of the last-named congregation, officiated in the Methodist Church at the same hour.

TRAIN CHANGE.—We are requested by Mr. F. E. Edgewood, Superintendent of the Fredericton Branch Railway, to announce that the train from Fredericton for the West will leave at 9 a. m., instead of 9.15 a. m., on and after Thursday, April 20th.

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS.—Miss Hattie Mayer and Miss Sarah Reid, who leave shortly for Fredericton, were present with a beautiful bouquet and ring on Tuesday, 11th inst., with appropriate address, by Albion Lodge, I. O. G. T., as a mark of esteem and regard. Mr. William Reid made a reply on behalf of the ladies.

YORK DIVISION ANNIVERSARY.—York Division celebrated its 35th anniversary on Friday evening. The attendance was fairly good. A beautiful supper was provided and a program consisting of short speeches, recitations and music given. Altogether the evening was very enjoyable.

OBITUARY.—David Strickland, formerly a resident of Fredericton where he was well known, died on the 14th inst., at 5.30. Mr. Strickland was in business here many years ago, being one of the firm of Everett & Strickland. He was the father of Harvey Strickland of this city.

FOR THE WEST.—Conductor Daniel McQueen, well known to and popular with the travelling public on the New Brunswick Railway, has handed in his resignation to the Company, and leaves on May 1st to take a lucrative position in one of the Western States. His many friends join us in wishing him good luck and prosperity.

GOSE TO BEY A HORSE.—Mr. John Reid, the well-known horseman of this city, left on Friday morning for Louisville, Kentucky, to conclude the purchase of an Almont trotting stallion at that place, for which he has been negotiating for some time past. A handsome figure is mentioned in connection with the sale of the animal.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.—Mr. Wm. Price has been awarded the contract to move St. Paul's Presbyterian Church to the rear of the lot, to make way for the new one, the same to be done by the middle of May. Building operations will then be commenced. The Committee have received plans from Toronto, St. John, and one is expected from Detroit, but none has been adopted as yet. Mr. Price belongs to Woodstock.

A Question.
DEAR SIR,—I would like to know why Alderman Hall at last meeting of the Council moved that N. T. Wheeler be appointed tax collector and that he receive \$1000 per year for that service when there can be a good man got to do the collecting without salary?
F. ION, April 15. BILLY McALLISTER.

THE NEW ORGANIST.—Prof. Max Sterne, who has just been appointed organist of Marysville Church last week. He is much pleased with the material of which the choir is composed. The manner in which the old familiar hymns were rendered Sunday under his leadership was very pleasing, and the anthem, including the soprano solo, was sung in a style which gives promise that under Prof. Sterne's instruction a high degree of excellence may be looked for.

CHURCH ELECTIONS.—St. Peter's church, Kingsclear, has elected the following officers for the current year:—Worship, Captain Powys, F. W. Clements; Vestrymen, Capt. Tabor, Sidney Murray, John Murray, A. W. Rainsford, Wm. Seges, Wm. H. Murray, C. H. Giles and Joseph Payne; Lay Delegates to Synod, Capt. Powys, A. W. Rainsford; Substitutes, Charles Murray and F. W. Clements; Lay Delegates to D. C. Society, Charles Murray and F. W. Clements; Substitutes, Capt. Powys and A. W. Rainsford.

NEW TOWN OUTS.—With the approach of good weather, we notice that Mr. G. S. Miller, grocer, Mr. J. S. Neill, hardware merchant, and Messrs. G. T. Whelpley and W. E. Miller & Co., have turned out new and nobby looking delivery wagons in connection with their respective businesses. This looks like signs of the times. Mr. Robert Colwell repaired and fixed up W. E. Miller & Co.'s; the woodwork on Whelpley's was done by Joseph Milligan, and the painting by Frank Tweedale. Eben Miller made G. S. Miller's.

POLICE COURT.—The Good Friday trouble was investigated before Police Magistrate Marsh in the Police Court Thursday. Henry Burt was fined \$20 or fifty days jail for assaulting Samuel McIntyre, and Manasseh Hogan was acquitted. Burt was sent to jail for one month, not being allowed the option of a fine, and Hogan was fined \$20 or fifty days jail for the assault on Susannah McIntyre. McIntyre was not present, but his wife was and in answering for him said he was still seriously ill. Both Hogan and Burt went to jail.

WOODSTOCK'S FIRE RECORD.—The frequent occurrence of fires in Woodstock must be a source of alarm and serious consideration to the inhabitants of that enterprising town, and a study vested with considerable interest for the representatives of fire insurance companies. On Monday last a fire caught in Bourne's steam factory; on Tuesday, James Jordan's house was totally destroyed; and on Friday the New Brunswick Railway bridge caught fire, causing considerable alarm and excitement. On Saturday two serious conflagrations occurred as recorded in our telegraphic column.

The Police Court.
JOHN L. MARSH, P. M., PRESIDING.

On Friday, James Ross, charged with assault on Francis A. Taylor, was fined \$1.50. On Saturday, Albert Kiriln, a lad of about fifteen, was fined \$4 or ten days jail. A fine of \$5, which has been previously paid, was tendered last week, and the last fine was allowed to stand against his future good conduct by the Police Magistrate.

James Tracy, charged with vagrancy, forfeited a \$5 deposit by his non appearance on Saturday morning.

RASCALLY DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.—During the past winter Sheriff Templestred his barns in one of the barns on the Exhibition grounds. On Thursday last when the barn was open, to take the barn down to prepare it for summer travel, it was found that some scoundrel or scoundrels, having effected an entrance into the barn, had cut and slashed the leather top, ripped up the cushion back, cut out the glass, and wrenched the handles of the doors. There is no trace of the perpetrators of this dastardly act, nor can any idea be formed of the precise time at which it was committed.

THE REV. MR. BREWER'S SERMON UPON THE PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.—Preached Sunday at Marysville, was one of that gentleman's best efforts. It was delivered in colloquial style and with an earnestness which touched the hearts of his hearers. As we publish the sermon to-day, we do not propose to comment upon it at any length, as we listened to Mr. Brewer we thought how much more effective clergymen would be if they talked to their congregation always, instead of preaching at them. Perhaps some people cannot see any difference between the two sorts of preaching; but it is as wide as the gulf between weakness and satisfaction.

FIRE ON SATURDAY EVENING.—Early on Saturday evening, Mr. William Craig's house and barn on the cross road leading from the Maryland to the College Road were totally destroyed by fire. The burning was the result of accident, the fire originating from the fine, and when first noticed by one of the children the roof was almost entirely in flames. Mr. Craig had \$600 insurance on his dwelling, but is a heavy loser. Nearly all of his household effects were consumed in the fire, and when first noticed by one of the children the roof was almost entirely in flames. Mr. Craig had \$600 insurance on his dwelling, but is a heavy loser. Nearly all of his household effects were consumed in the fire, and when first noticed by one of the children the roof was almost entirely in flames. Mr. Craig had \$600 insurance on his dwelling, but is a heavy loser. Nearly all of his household effects were consumed in the fire, and when first noticed by one of the children the roof was almost entirely in flames.

PERSONAL.—Prof. Sterne and Mrs. Sterne arrived in the city on Friday evening last. Prof. Sterne takes the position of organist in the Methodist Church, Marysville, and will reside in that place.

James A. Vanwart, Esq., and Mr. James Dever, of the firm of Dever Brothers, returned from their trip to Winnipeg on Friday evening last.

A. F. Randolph, Esq., returned home from a business trip to England on Friday evening last.

Mr. Frank McPeake, of the Grand Southern Railway, was in the city on Saturday and left again Monday.

Major Morris, of Chatham, but formerly of Fredericton, arrived in the city on Saturday evening.

The Rev. A. J. Mowatt, pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, preaches in New Richmond, Carleton County, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Adams, of Newcastle, who spent part of last week at the Barker, left for home on Saturday. Mr. Adams was sworn in a barrister before leaving.

Business Notes and Improvements.

With the coming of spring and the disappearance of the snow, many of our merchants are making preparations to obtain better facilities for the transaction of business, and are making general repairs in and about their establishments, which shows a commendable spirit of business enterprise and push.

Messrs. Lement & Son have made quite extensive improvements to their variety store on Queen street. The old cornice which ran around the shop have been removed, which gives a large amount of extra available space, and new shelving has been put in. The shop has also been whitewashed and repainted, and the improvements and repairs with the re-arranging of a large stock of goods, add much to the general appearance of the interior. Upstairs in the show room the staircase, which ran up through the centre of the flat, has been taken down and placed at the side, thus giving a clear and unbroken space for the display of goods on this floor. A large stock of mattresses is also shown, and Messrs. Lement & Son are expecting a big lot of chairs. There is every evidence of preparation for the demands of the season's trade.

Mr. Geo. H. Davis has recently extended and refitted his shop on the corner of York and Regent streets, and has now one of the most convenient and best looking drug stores in the city. The shop has been extended the full depth of the premises, and the shelving, which is very pretty and tastefully finished in blue and white, runs all the way around, and containing a choice line of perfumes and toilet articles, has also been put in, and generally helps the pleasing effect of the interior. Mr. Davis' spring seeds have arrived from England, and he is fully prepared to meet the demands of the spring trade, wholesale or retail, in this or any other line of his business.

Mr. S. F. Shute, the jeweller, is preparing to white wash and repaint his shop on Queen street.

Mr. A. Lottimer has fitted up and repaired the shop on Queen street recently occupied by O. Champagne, and moves his boot and shoe stock into there to-morrow. The new store is well adapted to the requirements of his business.

A Fredericton Man Abroad.

Under the head of "Fargo's Makers," a series of biographical sketches of prominent men of Fargo, Minn., the Fargo and Moorhead Sunday Argus, of the 2nd inst., has the following mention of Mr. W. A. Yerxa, which explains itself.

"Mr. Wood A. Yerxa was born at Fredericton, New Brunswick, in 1850, and when the Dominion May 2nd—Captain Duncan and Engineer Johnson have gone to Swan Creek to get the steamer 'Florenceville' ready to commence work as soon as the river is navigable.—It is expected a new hardware store will be opened soon by one of our most enterprising young men, backed by a strong firm.—The snow is off the streets in the town, but a pleistocene of the 'beautiful' makes good going on runners in the rural districts.—The County of Madawaska.—John James and George Blake, to the Justices of the Peace, are fitting up the steam factory they recently purchased for the manufacture of carriages, etc., in large quantities.—Not much political news from the States.—'Mum' is the word just now, but lively times are anticipated soon.—The Maple Grove Man not quite Dead Yet.

The New Police Office and Court.

Police Magistrate Marsh has very comfortable and convenient quarters in course of repair in that part of the Officers' Barracks formerly occupied by the Customs Department. They comprise a room on the left hand side of the entrance, which will be used as a private office for the Police Magistrate. On the other side of the hallway is the court room, which is large, well lighted and pleasant, and a perfect palace compared with the present cramped and dingy quarters. About one-third of the court-room, which extends from front to rear, and is a good-sized room, is railed off for the accommodation of the public. The Magistrate's seat and desk is at the other or westerly end of the room, and is a very neat and convenient affair, standing on a dais. In front of this is a table for the use of the legal fraternity and reporters. Off the court room, at this end, is another smaller room, corresponding with the Magistrate's private office, which is intended to be used for consulting and general retiring purposes.

The old or present police station will be used for some time as a lock-up, but it is the intention of our police magistrate to convert some of the apartments in the basement, which are well adapted for the purpose and are at his disposal, into a lock-up. He has also the use of four rooms up stairs. The carpentering work necessary in connection with the repairs to the premises was performed by Mr. Wm. Scarr. Mr. Nason is doing the papering and painting and Police Magistrate Marsh expects to be moved into the new quarters on Monday next.

A man in Knox County, Mo., who wanted to vote against a projected high school, wrote his ballot "Knox."

Woodstock Notes.

REBUILDING.—Quite extensive preparations are being made now to rebuild the burnt district. James Jones, Esq., has a large house on Richmond street well under way. John McLaughlin is also building a dwelling house on the same street. J. T. Allan and Wm. Taylor, Esqrs., have purchased large building lots from the Council estate, and are getting the lumber on the ground to erect handsome residences, which will front on Queen street. Tenders for the contract for building the Episcopal Church are advertised for, so that it is probable work will be pushed forward with vigor during the summer. W. F. Dibbles, who had a fine residence burned near the Mechanics' Institute, has commenced the erection of a much larger house to replace the former one. George Noble has the contract for the wood work. James Turner has undertaken several contracts for building residences this summer.

J. T. Fletcher is architect and superintendent of some of the new buildings. The work provided for laborers in the building going on will tend to make the times active and business booming during the summer.

REVIVAL MEETINGS.—Revival meetings are being carried on in several of the churches. In the Baptist church, of which Rev. G. N. Ballentine is pastor, interesting services have been carried on for some time. In the P. C. Baptist church, revival meetings have been continued for over two months. The pastor, Rev. G. W. McDonald, has been aided by Evangelist Hart, and occasionally by neighboring ministers of his own denomination. On Sabbath last five persons were baptized by immersion. At Jacksonville the Free Baptists have commenced revival meetings. Evangelist Hart will labor part of the time there and the remainder here.

FIRE.—An old house near Upper Woodstock, owned by James J. Grant & A. Albertson, occupied by a colored family, was burned to the ground on Tuesday morning, about three o'clock. A fire caught in Messrs. Bourne's steam factory and grist mill on Monday, but was quenched before it had attained headway. To-day a fire broke out in one of the abutments of the New Brunswick Railway Bridge which crosses the Meduxnakkik. The alarm caused considerable excitement, but the fire was quenched by the hand engine.

NOTES.—The firemen intend having a supper and reunion at the Queen Hotel, on Monday evening, to which members of the local press are invited.—Lieut. Thos. Lynch had a sudden attack of illness this morning, but is announced as out of danger this morning.—A car load of moving machines from Johnson & Co., Fredericton, consigned to J. G. Emery, arrived here to-day. Another car load from the same firm was consigned to a dealer in Florenceville.—About 125 persons have signed the agreement to go with the colony that will leave here in through cars to Madawaska May 2nd.—Captain Duncan and Engineer Johnson have gone to Swan Creek to get the steamer 'Florenceville' ready to commence work as soon as the river is navigable.—It is expected a new hardware store will be opened soon by one of our most enterprising young men, backed by a strong firm.—The snow is off the streets in the town, but a pleistocene of the 'beautiful' makes good going on runners in the rural districts.—The County of Madawaska.—John James and George Blake, to the Justices of the Peace, are fitting up the steam factory they recently purchased for the manufacture of carriages, etc., in large quantities.—Not much political news from the States.—'Mum' is the word just now, but lively times are anticipated soon.—The Maple Grove Man not quite Dead Yet.

The Maple Grove Man not quite Dead Yet.
To the Editor of the Evening Herald.
Sir,—I only yesterday saw the letter of "The Crew's Friend" in the Capital of the 22nd inst. I am glad the crew allowed their names to appear in print, so that the people can see who they are and judge between us. The letter in your issue of the 19th inst., except that I would not take them into the camp, which I declined to do because they were all drunk. The statement that one of the crew, Charles Yerxa, is a relative of mine, is not true. In my letter I said there were twenty-three in the party. I made that statement on the authority of John Kelly and William Reardon, two of the party who stayed with me. How little any account which this party can give of what they did, is to be relied on may be judged from the fact that they were not in a state to know the difference between my hay and oats and their own, and in their absence of mind they carried away an axe, which they forgot to return. I do not consider it necessary to reply to any further statements which these people may make.
Yours, &c.,
GEORGE JOHAN.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—The last Royal Gazette contains the following list of appointments:—Clarence W. Treadwell, of the City of St. John, to be a Notary Public in the Province. In the City and County of Saint John.—Daniel J. Purdy, John J. Jones, John Hasford, William McLaughlin, Peter J. Byrne, Alexander Anderson Watson, William Shaw, and George Blake, to be Justices of the Peace. In the County of Albert.—W. H. A. Casey, and Charles W. Addison, to be Commissioners for the Parish of Harvey Civil Courts. In the County of Gloucester.—James Hayden to be Commissioner for the (Second) Civil Court of the Parish of Inke man, and Oliver Robitson, Commissioner for the (Second) Civil Court of the Parish of Saumarez. In the County of Sanbury.—Nathan P. Day to be a Justice of the Peace. In the County of Carleton.—John Dalton to be a Justice of the Peace. In the County of Carleton.—John Dalton to be a Justice of the Peace.

FOR SALE.
Hawthorn Hill, with 117 Acres of Land.
THIS House is one mile from the Market Square, in Fredericton. It contains seven rooms, besides Pantries, Store Rooms, two Kitchens, Wash House, and two rooms for domestics. There is good stabling for horses, cows, etc. Both house and stable are supplied with water led by pipes over an unfailing spring, 75 feet head. The property will be sold by private sale for a price far below its value. There are also two Cottages on the property.
If not sold before the 7th day of June next, it will on that day be offered for sale by public auction, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Market Square, in Fredericton.
For further information apply at St. John to Dr. Bonfield, or at Fredericton, to—
Geo. A. PERLEY,
Land Broker and Auctioneer.
F. ION, April 5—17m 2m

ALABASTINE.
A Natural Material for finishing Walls, Ceilings, ROUGH PLASTER, NEW SMOOTH SAND FINISH, A SOLID HARD FINISH, PAINTED WALLS, WOOD CEILING, WALL PAPER, BRICK, ROUGH BOARDS, CANVAS, Etc., Etc.
Superior to Kalsomine.
READY FOR USE BY ADDING HOT WATER.
CAN BE MIXED BY ANY ONE.
ANY Housekeeper can Apply IT WITHOUT THE AID OF SKILLED LABOR.
Alabastine is a Valuable Discovery.
It constitutes a permanent finish for Walls, assimilating with the plaster, and will not rub off, or be discolored by age, in this respect it is unlike all other preparations of a similar character. Also, it is a valuable preservative, and can be used on the ALABASTINE thick, which cannot be done with Kalsomine, and will cover 50 square yards, or 60 square feet, TWO COATS.
Have just received direct from New York sixteen cases of the above, comprising Thirteen Different Colors.
For sale Wholesale and Retail by—
JAMES S. NEILL,
F. ION, April 5

TELEGRAPHIC.

Disastrous Fires in Woodstock.

A MILL AND A FACTORY BURNED—NO INSURANCE.
(Special to THE HERALD.)
WOODSTOCK, April 15.

Two very disastrous fires occurred here to-day, and coming so soon after the recent heavy conflagration, are very seriously felt in the community.

About eight o'clock this morning a fire broke out in James Hayden's steam saw mill, situated at the upper end of the town. The mill had been running, and the men were in and about it, and although the fire was discovered just as it commenced, the flames spread so rapidly and so fiercely that the mill was completely destroyed and everything that would burn in it.

The engine and firemen were quickly on hand and prevented the fire from spreading to the houses and piles of lumber near. Between noon and one o'clock Drysdale's Door and Sash Factory, at the lower end of the town, caught fire. The employees were at dinner, and by the time they and others came on the scene the flames had gained such headway that the building could not be saved, although some of the machinery and stock were saved. The warehouse near, containing a valuable stock of sashes and doors manufactured during the winter, was saved by the firemen.

It seems that the fire in both cases originated in the drying rooms over the furnaces. Mr. Hayden's loss is about \$5,000, and that of Messrs. Drysdale Brothers about \$7,000. There was no insurance in either case.

Both Mr. Hayden and Messrs. Drysdale will rebuild immediately, but the destruction of these establishments will prove a loss and a serious drawback to the community, as they would have greatly furthered the work of rebuilding which has just commenced with the opening of the season.

The Pilgrim Fathers.
(Special to THE HERALD.)
PORTLAND, ME., April 14.
Yesterday was observed as a general fast day throughout the State by the suspension of business and the holding of church services in memory of the Pilgrim Fathers.

Panic in a Theatre.
(Special to THE HERALD.)
NEW YORK, April 14.
During the confusion in getting out of Parker's American Theatre, last night, on account of the building falling with smoke from Stiver's carriage factory, a stampede occurred, in which Francis O'Donnell was killed and many others injured.

The Oar's Coronation.
(Special to THE HERALD.)
LEWISBURG, April 14.
The Oar, in order that Poland may be represented at the coronation, has appointed one Polish district marshalls. The rank of district marshal has not existed in Poland since 1833.

Expulsion of Jews.
(Special to THE HERALD.)
ST. PETERSBURG, April 14.
Fifty thousand Jews were recently expelled from Moscow during the Easter holidays. The streets of Odessa were patrolled by troops. Seven hundred persons monthly without passports, have been arrested within a few days.

Heavy Mail Robberies.
(Special to THE HERALD.)
DENVER, Col., April 17.
It is estimated that one million dollars worth of drafts have been stolen from the mails en route to New York since December. The detectives are uncomplacent.

Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale his valuable farm, situated in the Upper Creek Settlement, Parish of Stanley, containing about one hundred and fifty acres, well watered, and in good order. There is a good house, and a well, and a good barn, and a good mill, and a good windmill, and a good sawmill, and a good gristmill, and a good distillery, and a good brewery, and a good tannery, and a good paper mill, and a good iron works, and a good steam engine, and a good boiler, and a good furnace, and a good mill, and a good windmill, and a good sawmill, and a good gristmill, and a good distillery, and a good brewery, and a good tannery, and a good paper mill, and a good iron works, and a good steam engine, and a good boiler, and a good furnace, and a good mill, and a good windmill, and a good sawmill, and a good gristmill, and a good distillery, and a good brewery, and a good tannery, and a good paper mill, and a good iron works, and a good steam engine, and a good boiler, and a good furnace, and a good mill, and a good windmill, and a good sawmill, and a good gristmill, and a good distillery, and a good brewery, and a good tannery, and a good paper mill, and a good iron works, 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POOR DOCUMENT

POETRY.

The Lesson of the Watermill.

"But this I say, brethren, the time is short."
Listen to the watermill
Through the breezy day,
How the clicking of its wheel
Wears the hours away!
Loudly the autumn wind
Sifts the forest leaves,
From the fields the reapers sing
Ringing up the sheaves;
And a plover haunts my mind
As a spell is cast:
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."
Autumn winds revive no more
Leaves that once are shed,
And the sickle cannot reap
Oats once gathered;
Flows the ruffled streamlet on
Troughs, deep and still;
Never sliding back again
To the watermill:
Truly speaks that proverb old
With a meaning vast—
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."
Take the lesson to thyself,
True and loving heart;
Golden youth is fleeting by,
Summer hours depart;
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away!
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last;
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."
Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of strength and will!
Never does the streamlet glide
Unhindered by the mill:
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams upon thy way,
All that thou canst call thine own
Lies in thy "To-day";
Power and intellect and health
May not always last:
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."
Oh, the wasted hours of life
That have drifted by!
Oh, the good that might have been!
Lost without a sigh!
Love that we might once have saved
By a slight word,
Thoughts conceived but never penned
Perishing unheard,
Take the proverb to thine heart,
Take and hold it fast,
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Song of the Apache.

I'm the Terror-of-the-Mountain and the Horror-of-the-Plains!
I'm the Painted-Face and the Red-Head!
I'm the Scourge-of-the-Dread-Men's-Bones, the Borer-of-Brains!
The Dainty-Dusty-Darling of our set,
I'm the Holy-Hannibal-Hiddeon-Hunted-Hell-Beard-Hated-House!
I'm a Killer-When-Not-Run-to-Earth, but when I'm fairly, surely, squarely, (and that's not rarely) run to ground,
I'm almost the most innocent of men,
I'm the Gory-Ghost-of-Goblins, I'm the Gallows-Guest-Galors!
I'm the Bashed-Blowing-Bellows-without-Hell,
I'm an album filled with Lookouts, and I count them by the score—
I'm the Very-Vicious-Vagrant of the Vale,
But in the future I'm the Voter-that-will-Barry-Vote-and-Oh,
I intend to give the pallid dogs a scare:
And I guess I'll get an office that's as snug, well paid and soft,
And I'll give my braves their fill of Yankee hair.

Home Cleaning.

The housekeeper giveth a cheerful hop,
And we hear the musical flippety-flop
Of the moly, misty, maddening mop.
And lo, the maddening horrors rush
Abstract souls at the soapy gush
Of the slippery, slimy scrubbing brush.
From early morn till evening gloom
We hear the scratching in hall and room
Of the bolsterous, bustling-bobbing broom.
And now there cometh a wesome wall—
That argues a gen'rally gusty gale—
From a man with his leg in the scrubbing-pail—
—L. Louis Journal.

THE CRUEL FATE BEFORE HIM.—She may have been a little bilious when the sad lines oozed from her pen, and yet it is seldom that an attack of the most acute biliousness will cause such morbid grief. The cause of her terrible trouble with sor is apparent in the fifth line of the stanza, in which the truth stands out like a bay window. It runs in this limp shape:—

"No more will I see John McCoy,
He's left his loving Harriet;
He's wrecked my every earthly joy,
He's false as St. Isaac's."
He's left me for another, who,
Her wiles exerted o'er him,
And who, ere long, will shake him too—
Ah, cruel fate before him!"

A Hoo, HOOPS AND ALL. "Talking about mean men," said the man from Calaveras, "the doilingest, most out and out, cantankerously dog mean critter I ever saw was old Dick Shubine. Why, up on the river in '68 he actually ran away with my wife, just after I had paid him a sun of \$10,000."
"That was a pretty hard blow."
"You bet it was hard. I didn't mind so much about Maria. I was pretty sick of her anyway, but the gall of the man to wait till the note was paid before he skipped. Now, if he'd only dusted the day before it came due, I might have agreed to call it square. But no, sir; he was one of those mean cusses, that don't want anybody else to have a show. He was a hog, sir; hoofs and all."

It seems at last that another die for gold coinage is ready, and the British's beloved pound sterling will present its profile of Her Majesty as her august lineaments now exist, not as in 1837; but the radicals do not like the idea of an imperial crown on her brow, and consider this a violation of the pledge of the late Government that the unEnglish title of "Empress" should be reserved for India only.

SELECT STORY.

The Girl That Providence Sent.

It was when we were living at the Virginia. Three Forks, and good help was as scarce as hens' teeth, that father came walking in one day with a small, neat, grey-eyed woman, and a large bundle in tow.

"Where did you find her?" asked mother, dropping the lisle with which she was fastening a savory goose, and preparing to resign that branch of household work instanter.

"Providence sent her," answered father, with a sigh of relief—he has been girl-hunting for a month. "She looks strong and tidy and has an honest expression."

"Humph," said mother, shortly, "where's her certificate, or don't the girls from celestial intelligence offices need any? Have you a character?" she asked, turning to the girl.

"I had one, ma'am," she answered respectfully, "but the nice ate it; I'll soon have another—try me, ma'am, try me."

"What is your name," asked mother in a catechismal voice, after the girl had laid aside her shawl and hood.

"Ellena," was the answer, with a pleasant smile.

"Well, we'll call you Nellie for short, and you can go right to work at the vegetable for dinner," and mother proceeded to show her what duties were expected of her.

She proved to be an excellent servant, though a little queer and obstinate, but she never went out; had no associates, and though we knew nothing more about her than if she had dropped from the skies she seemed faithful and honest.

She had been with us about a month when one night we heard loud talking in her room; it was still early in the evening, and as ours was a country house it was a habit we had fallen into of retiring soon after supper, if not to bed, to our own rooms. We all heard the loud talking at the same time, and met in the hall.

"It's in Nellie's room," said mother, "and we crept to the door and listened, and we heard as plain as if spoken in our presence these words in a man's gruff voice:

"I'll burn ye all in your beds yet as sure as ye have souls to be saved!"

This was followed by the pleading tones of a woman—not Nellie's voice, however!

"Oh! don't, don't, don't! We are innocent! In lee I we are!"

The indescribable pathos of the sobbing voice terrified us so that we went after father, who had remained skeptically in his room; he was angry and thumped vigorously on Nellie's door, but it was some time before it was opened. Then we discovered that every article of furniture in the room was arranged to form a pyramidal barricade in front of the entrance. Nellie herself, sleepy and rubbing her eyes, thrust out a head tied up in an old white apron.

"What is it?" she asked hastily with a frightened look; "thieves—murder!"

"Let us in," said father, applying his shoulder to the door, which was only opened a crack; but Nellie had no idea of letting us in, and resisted with such ferocity that mother undertook to soothe her, and gained by strategy what he could not effect by force.

There was not a soul in the room and the window was nailed down. There was no possible hiding-place or means of egress, and there was nothing for us to do but to quietly retire, leaving Nellie to resume her slumbers, which he had so rudely broken. Understand it we could not, and it was all the more mysterious when the next day the whole thing had to be repeated and explained to the girl, she declaring that she had no memory of seeing us in her room or knowledge of our being there. She looked as serene and indifferent as usual, and said she barricaded the door and nailed her window down through fear of burglars!

We had no reason to suspect that the girl did not speak the truth; yet we were so conscious of a mystery about the whole affair that it made us nervous and uncomfortable, and we began to notice strange ways about our new girl—things that had been of no account before now told against her yet when all was summed up, we could only say that she was romantic, and had perhaps been educated above her station, and so gave herself airs, and she really did accomplish her work in a most satisfactory manner.

"Just a little cracked," father would say of her, "but a good girl in the main; I'd like to know what you women folks would do without her?"

"It does seem as if Providence had sent her," said mother, meekly; she likes to make believe she is an echo of father sometimes.

Several times Nellie did treat us to what father called a "circus performance" in her room, but as no harm came of it we concluded that she was merely enjoying herself in her own way, and let her alone. She was such a quiet little woman, with soft grey eyes that seemed to implore your forbearance, and her breakfast rolls of a Sunday morning were the best we had ever tasted; then as to fried chicken and "angels on horseback," the Virginia name for fricasseed oysters, well she could have taught Delmonico to cook those dishes!

One day a carriage containing two gentlemen, one of them evidently a physician stopped a moment at our house to inquire which of the three roads led to

a ferry near, and while father was telling them they were halted directly in front of the kitchen window where I stood with Nellie, watching her make a fancy dressing for some baked pork. I was noticing how long and slim her fingers were, as she worked up the mass of spiced bread, when, as suddenly as if shot from a bow, she darted from the kitchen, and fled up-stairs. Thinking she had been taken suddenly ill, I finished her work for her, but an hour later when mother went to her room, it was empty! Nellie was gone. She had taken nothing of ours, her wages had never been drawn, and she had vanished as completely as if she had never existed, so that it seemed as if Providence had indeed recalled her in the same mysterious way that she came.

Was this the end? Yes; it was the end of Nellie's service with us, but one day, a couple of weeks after, the same carriage that had stopped at our gate, with the same two men that had been in before—and one of them a physician—came crawling slowly back again, much disappointed and road-worn, and between the two men, shackled, unmanicled, the clothes torn from her poor bruised limbs, sat our Nellie, a raving lunatic, staring at all who approached her. She did not know us, and the doctor would not allow us to go near her.

"She is the most dangerous lunatic in the asylum at Alexandria," he said, "and the worst criminal. Why, that woman burned five persons to death in their beds, and strangled her own child! I had no idea she was here, or I would have inquired for her that day. We were on another trail altogether, and if she had stayed quietly here it is doubtful if we had ever known of it until you had all been murdered in your sleep!"

But he could not persuade us that this wild-eyed creature, reeking at her own flesh, and filling the air with her shrieks and curses, was our gentle, quiet Nellie until we heard her simulate a man's voice in the very tones she had used that night, when probably she was struggling with her mania to murder and burn. We did our own work for a long time after that, and took good care to have a well attended certificate of character from the next girl that Providence sent us, as we had no desire to entertain any more escaped lunatics.

NEVADA AND NEW YORK.—In the recent examination held before the police court much interest was manifested by an audience of Nevada spectators in the testimony of the various witnesses. One of these, hailing from New York, testified:

"I never carried a pistol in my life." A breathless silence spread over the faces of the spectators, and the lawyers all looked wonderingly at the witness.

"I never owned a pistol in my life." A faint pitying smile passed over the weather-beaten faces of the audience. They had encountered a very hard for-mation. One of the old veterans leaned over to a short man who had lost his nose at an annual meeting, and whispered:

"He's joshin'."

"Ved's got the drop on him," returned Shorty, shifting something in his hip pocket.

"When the witness, continuing, said: 'I don't remember of ever having shot a pistol in my life,' there was a considerable exodus to the sidewalk to discuss the announcement.

"I knowed' he was a duffer when he took the stand," said the tall veteran.

"The deestrick lawyer," mused Shorty, "let 'is foot slip when he didn't inquire 'bout brass knuckles. That fellow packs some'n," said Justice in getting to be a face in these diggin's."

THE PRIZE LIAR.—During the trial of a case in the Common Pleas at Newport, Mass., on Monday, a witness was tasked by the district attorney:

"Didn't you boast, when you lived in Boston, that you were the greatest liar in this whole city?"

The witness looked wise for a minute or two before he answered:

"Oh, I know what you mean. You see I went into a room one night, and found half a dozen fellows who seemed to be telling stories. Says one of them: 'Here's—, he'll take the money.' 'What money?' I asked. 'That quarter on the table,' was the answer 'the man that tells the biggest lie takes it.' I merely told them that I shouldn't try for it, as I never told a lie in my life, and—they gave me the quarter."

DR. BLISS GETS EVEN.—The editor of the Evening Critic tells the following at his own expense:

He has been suffering for a week past with a carbuncle on his neck. Yesterday he called at Dr. Bliss office to have it lanced. Bliss cut and slashed so vigorously that poor Buell fairly howled in pain.

"In heaven's name, Bliss are you trying to murder me?"

"Oh, no!" was the phlegmatic reply. "You said in your paper last summer, during Garfield's illness, that I was squeamish in using the knife. I'm only showing you that I am not," and he cut all the harder.

A west-end dentist, who is also an accountant, has a sign on his door to this effect: "Teeth extracted without pain, and books balanced by use of nitrous oxide gas."

CITY DIRECTORY.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

FREDERICTON RAILWAY.—Trains for St. John leave the Station, on York street, daily at 7 A. M. and 2.15 P. M.; and arrive from St. John at 11.45 A. M. and 7.45 P. M., daily, Sunday excepted.

Trains for Fredericton Junction, Saint Stephen, Bangor, and all points West, leave Fredericton at 9.15 A. M., and arrive from the same points at 4.40 P. M., daily, Sundays excepted.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.—Trains leave Gibson daily (Sundays excepted) at 7.45 A. M. for Woodstock, Ararat, Carleton Place, Grand Falls, and Edmundston; and arrive from those points at 4.50 P. M. Passengers for St. Leonard and Edmundston remain over night at Grand Falls.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.—The Halifax express leaves St. John at 8 A. M. daily (Sunday excepted); and arrives at St. John at 8.25 P. M.

The Halifax and Quebec express leaves St. John at 7.30 P. M.; and arrives at 7.35 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted.

THE POST OFFICE.

The Post Office is situated in the Square on the corner of Queen and Carleton streets. The General Delivery, Stamp, and Registry Offices are open from 7 A. M. until 3.30 P. M. daily (Sundays excepted). Box holders have access to their boxes until 9.30 P. M. The Money Order Office is open from 10 A. M. until 4 P. M. Letter Boxes are located as follows:—Near the corner of Waterloo Row and Sweeney streets, at the Auditor General's Office, the Queen Hotel, the Barker House, the W. U. Telegraph Office, the Brayley House, and Long's Hotel. These boxes are served as follows: At 6.30 A. M., and in the afternoon, the Waterloo Row box at 12.30; the Auditor's office box at 12.30; Queen Hotel 12.35; Barker House 12.40; Brayley House 12.50; Long's Hotel 1.00. The mail for England, via New York, is made up on Tuesday of each week at 8.20 A. M., and via Halifax on every Friday at 1.40 P. M.

THE CITY OFFICES.

The City Offices are on the ground floor of the City Hall. They are open daily (Sunday excepted) from 10 A. M. until 4 P. M.

THE COUNTY OFFICES.

The Office of the Registrar of Deeds is on the corner of King and St. John streets. Office hours 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

The Secretary-Treasurer of York County is on Carleton street, near Phoenix Square. The Clerk of the Peace on Queen street, opposite Phoenix Square.

The Sheriff on Queen street, near St. John street.

BOARD OF SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

A. F. Randolph, Chairman; C. A. Sampson, Secretary. Meets at their room, on the Office's Square, on the last Saturday of every month.

SOCIETIES.

Church of England Temperance Society.—Patron, His Lordship the Metropolitan; President, Rev. G. G. Roberts; Secretary, G. Douglas Haas.

St. Ann's Lodge, U. T. A., No. 166.—Geo. J. Bliss, President; J. T. Horseman, Secretary. Meets every second Thursday in the Reform Club Rooms, Queen street.

Women's Christian Temperance Union.—Mrs. Bradman, President; Mrs. Sampson, Secretary. Meets every Wednesday at 4 P. M., at its rooms in Reform Club building.

St. Dunstan's Total Abstinence Society.—President, James E. Barry; Secretary, F. McGoldrick. Meetings are held weekly in their Hall on Regent Street, on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

York Division S. of T.—W. P., R. H. Mackay, R. S. A. G. Jarvis, Secretary. Meetings are held weekly in the Temperance Hall, on York Street, on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Reform Club.—President, George J. Bliss; Secretary, Richard H. Phillips. Meetings are held in their rooms on Queen Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

Young Men's Christian Association.—President, G. E. Atherton; Cor. Secretary, G. E. Coulthard, M. D. Meets every Tuesday evening at 7.30, and on Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Royal Arcanum, Fredericton Council, No. 163.—W. J. Crawford, Regent; G. E. Coulthard, Secretary. Meets at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms the second and last Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M. Insurances from \$500 to \$5,000.

Royal Arcanum, Lorne Council, No. 486.—Regent, G. S. Peters; Secretary, E. S. Wyatt.

American Legion of Honor.—Fredericton Council, No. 274.—Herbert C. Creed, Commander; C. A. Sampson, Secretary. Meets in Faber's Building, on the first and third Wednesdays of each month, at 8 P. M. Insurances from \$500 to \$5,000.

Home Circle, Maple Leaf Council, No. 26.—John J. Weddall, Leader; G. E. Coulthard, Secretary. Meets on the first and third Thursday in every month, in Y. M. C. A. Rooms. Insures from \$500 to \$5,000.

Fredericton Historical Society.—George E. Feney, President; A. Archer, Secretary. Regular meetings on the second Thursday in January, April, July and October in each year.

Alexandria Lodge, F. and A. M.—Alfred Seely, W. M.; Edgar Hanson, Secretary. Meets first Tuesday in each month in Haines' Hall, St. Mary's Ferry.

Victoria Lodge, No. 15, I. O. O. F.—W. A. Quinn, N. G.; John Withrow, Secretary. Meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in the Lodge Room, Edgecombe's Block, York Street.

Grand Lodge, L. O. A.—William Wilson, Grand Master, Fredericton.

Graham Lodge, L. O. A., No. 20.—W. Wilson, Master, Joseph Walker, Secretary. Meets in the Orange Hall, Queen Street, west end, on the first Friday in every month.

Walker Lodge, L. O. A., No. 25.—H. S. Cawman, Master; Geo. S. Parker, Secretary. Meets in the Orange Hall on the first Monday in every month.

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Fredericton December 5 1881.