THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. I. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1875. NO. 15.

New Advertisements.

ROBERT MARSHALL,
FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE AGENT,
Attorney and Broker for New Brunswick,
Lloyd Association of Marine Underwriters,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Imperial Fire Insurance Company, of London.
Established 1803. Capital and Cash Assets exceed £2,000,000 Stg. One Hundred Pounds paid up Stock sells for £820 in the London Stock Exchange.

The Ætna Insurance Company.
Incorporated 1819. Cash Capital and Assets over $6,000,000

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company.
Incorporated 1810. Cash Capital and Assets over $2,500,000

British America Assurance Company.
Established 1833. Capital and Assets $600,000. Deposited at Ottawa $50,000. Its funds are invested in undoubted securities.

Phenix Insurance Company, of New York.
Established 1853. Cash Capital and Accumulated Fund, $2,000,000.

New Brunswick Lloyd's Association of Marine Underwriters.

☞ Aggregate of Losses paid by the above leading Insurance Companies in Seventy years, (combined) reaches the enormous sum of nearly NINETY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as Furniture contained therein, Insured for terms of one or three years, at lowest rates.

Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the Stocks or in Port, Warehouses, Merchandize and Insurable Property of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

☞ Policies, whether for Fire, Marine or Life Insurance issued at once, and Losses promptly paid in cash.

ROBERT MARSHALL,
Gen. Agent, Notary Public and Broker.

may 1

C. FLOOD'S
PIANOFORTE
AND
ORGAN WREROOMS,
No. 75 KING STREET, ST. JOHN.

ORGANS
BY THE
SMITH AMERICAN ORGAN CO.
The leading and best established Manufacturers on the Continent.

This instrument has a World-wide Reputation. The most popular and the ONLY INSTRUMENT that has a EUROPEAN FIRST-CLASS ENDORSEMENT by Musical Doctors and professionals as the *ne plus ultra* for the PARLOR AND CHURCH.

THOUSANDS NOW IN USE!

They are to be found in every Town and Village in Canada and the United States, as well as in every important City and Town in the Old World.

Call and See and Hear Them!

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND CATALOGUES. ☜

Also the largest stock of First-class
GRAND SQUARE
PIANOFORTES,
INCLUDING THE
CELEBRATED WM. BOURNE,
—AND—
HALLETT & CUMSTON PIANOFORTES!

☞ Catalogues and every information forwarded on application.

INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALMENTS,
AND EXCHANGED.

may 1

OYSTERS,
Malaga Grapes, Fresh Lobsters,
ICE CREAM.
AND
ALL THE LUXURIES OF THE SEASON!
SERVED EVERY DAY.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
GEO. SPARROW,
may 1 56 King Street.

HOMESPUN!

The subscribers have on hand a large stock of

HOMESPUNS!

AT PRICES RANGING FROM
40 to 70 cents per Yard.
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.
Wholesale Only.
may 15 THOS. R. JONES & CO.

KING'S SQUARE LIVERY STABLES.

HORSES, Carriages, &c., of every description, to let. Superior Coaches in attendance at all hours. Boarding Horses kept on reasonable terms. Horses bought and sold.
may 15 J. B. HAMM, Proprietor.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

A. & T. GILMOUR
have now completed by late Importations from
London, West of England and Canada
THEIR STOCK OF
CLOTHS, VESTINGS, &C.,
which upon inspection will be found second to no other establishment in the City as regards
EITHER QUALITY OR PRICE.
May 8

F. S. SHARPE,
Public Accountant and Average Adjuster,
MERRITTS'S BUILDING,
Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

Orders solicited for Opening, Posting, Balancing, or Auditing Books of Joint Stock Companies, Commission and General Merchants, Manufacturers, Insurance Companies and Agents, Brokers, &c., &c.

Also for Rectifying Deranged Books, Changing from Single to Double Entry, Effecting Partnership Settlements, Settling Estates, Adjusting Interest Accounts, Fire and Marine Claims, &c.

☞ Business strictly confidential. may 1—1y

New Advertisements.

Provincial Building Society.

NOTICE
IS HERERY GIVEN

That a Divident of Five per Cent. upon the Capital Stock of this Institution, for the half year ending 30th June last, has been this day declared, and the same will be payable at the Society's Office, on 1st August next. By order,
THOMAS MAIN,
Sec'y-Treas.
Society's Office, July 14, 1875. July 15 3w

W. TREMAINE CARD,
GOLDSMITH AND JEWELLER,
'Sears' Building,
77 GERMAIN STREET, CORNER PRINCESS.

SOLID GOLD AND SILVER JEWELRY made, and Precious Stones set to order.

Fine Gold Engagement and Wedding Rings,
on short notice.

ELECTRO GILDING, ETRUSCAN COLOURING, ENAMELING, &c.

WATCHES and JEWELRY REPAIRED.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

A nice selection of FINE GOLD AND JET JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, PEARLS, and other PRECIOUS STONES in Stock, which are warranted just as represented.
june 12 W. T. G.

BEDROOM SUITS.

A LARGE assortment of Walnut, Ash and Imitation Suits of newest styles, tastefully finished, and of best material and workmanship, including

Dressing Case Suits and Marble Tops,
AT
C. E. BURNHAM & CO'S,
June 12 55 Germain street.

STOVE WAREROOMS,
Corner of Church and Canterbury Streets.

THE Subscriber has just received a large and well assorted Consignment of COOKING STOVES AND RANGES, HALL STOVES AND FRANKLINS in all the latest and most improved designs.

Also, a large supply of Kitchen Tinware, Coal Scuttles, Coal Shovels, and all kinds of Pantry Furniture of the most improved patterns, all of which he is prepared to sell at a very slight advance on cost.

A liberal discount to cash purchasers.

Housekeepers requiring outfits will receive prompt attention and a good article.
may 29 JOHN ALLEN.

REFINED SUGARS.

We have in store, now landing, and to arrive:
4000 Bbls.
Crushed and Granulated SUGARS,
For sale low, by
JAMES DOMVILLE & CO.,
may 15 No. 9 North Wharf.

CITY OF FREDERICTON, SS.

To all whom it may concern:—

KNOW YE.—That the Mayor, Alderman and Commonalty of the City of Fredericton did, in the year 1873, purchase from **R. FLAHERTY & CO.**, of Saint John, a double door **Fire-Proof Safe**, handsomely painted and well finished in every respect, which Safe was placed in the City Clerk's Office, City Hall, and in which were stored the principal part of the CITY RECORDS. That the said City Hall was destroyed by FIRE on the 30th January, 1875, and that the Safe above mentioned, fell in the ruins, from the City Clerk's Office to the basement, being a height of seventeen feet, **and remained in the ruins among the hot bricks, at a white heat for Forty-Four Hours**, when it was opened, and the papers and records therein contained, found **undamaged, undefaced, and in good order**, and the cabinet lining of the Safe with **even the varnish perfect.**

We, the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Fredericton do therefore hereby certify, that the Safe purchased by us from **R. FLAHERTY & CO.**, of St. John, **has fully met every guarantee made to us by the Manufacturers** in regard to superior finish and painting, strength of workmanship, and fire resisting power, and we do most heartly accord to **MESSRS. R. FLAHERTY & CO.** this TESTIMONIAL of our esteem for this wonderful proof of the superiority of provincial manufactures in general, and of **MESSRS. R. FLAHERTY & CO. in particular.**

In testimony whereof the said Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Fredericton have caused their [L.S.] common seal to be affixed thereto, and signed by the proper hand of the Mayor, of the said City, this Sixteenth day of February, A. D., 1875.
E. L. WETMORE, Mayor.
CHAS. W. BECKWITH, City Clerk.

R FLAHERTY & CO.,
No. 98 PRINCE WM. STREET,
June 5 Factory, City Road.

CHALONER'S
ANILINE DYES!

I CLAIM to be the originator of Aniline Dyes in jackets they never were put up by various parties in the Dominion, until they imitated mine and plagiarized my directions. I went to considerable expense and trouble to test the Dyes and bring them into proper form for domestic use, and even now I have expensive Dyes on hand which can be used only by Professional Dyers. As to the insinuations of imitators that my dyes are not reliable, or that theirs are giving better satisfaction, I leave such statements to be judged as coming from those whose principles are to build up their own business by pulling down their neighbor's.

Roseine, however, is put up of full weight and quality, by the St. John firm of Hanington, Stewart and Barker, who are agents for my dyes of other colors. They may be obtained also from the Travellers for Messrs. Dearborn and Berton Bros., or at their establishments, St. John, and from nearly all city Merchants and Druggists.

J. CHALONER,
June 12 DRUGGIST,
Cor. King and Germain Streets.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

H. ROBERTSON has now in STOCK and to arrive the following goods.

CHINAWARE.
Breakfast and Tea Setts of splendid designs, Tea and Coffee Cups and Saucers (by the dozens,) Plates, Side Dishes, Butters, Creams, Pitchers, Muffin Dishes, Bowls, Cake Plates, Egg Cups, etc., etc.

GLASSWARE.
Glass Setts, Pitchers, Creams, Plates, High and Low Dishes, Cheese Baskets, Sweetmeats, Card Baskets, Water Bottles, Goblets, Cut Tumblers, Cruets, Decanters, Salts, etc.

EARTHENWARE.
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Setts, in White Stone and Common Ware; Toilet Setts, Covered Dishes, Side Dishes, Plates, Spittoons, Bed and Commode Pans, Milk Pans, Cream and Covered Crocks, Flowerpots, with a well selected Stock of other GOODS, to be sold cheap for CASH.

HENRY ROBERTSON,
June 5 3 KING SQUARE.

M. N. POWERS,
UNDERTAKER,
No. 33 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.,

KEEPS ON HAND:—Mahogany, Walnut and Covered COFFINS. HEARSES and PALLS furnished. GRAVE CLOTHS and COFFIN MOUNTING of all kinds, and every article in the line for sale at the Lowest Prices.

Orders in Town or Country executed with promptness by day or night.

Personal attention given to the Selection of Burial Lots.

☞ Funerals attended. All articles delivered in the City and vicinity without extra charge.

Residence—Over Warerooms. may 29—1y.

WYETH'S
Elixir Valerianate
OF AMMONIA.

REMARKABLE FOR ITS EFFICIENCY IN NEURALGIA, forming a rapid and safe stimulant to the nerves, giving rest to the over-worked brain, and to the system after suffering from headache, toothache and similar diseases. It has proved successful in nearly every instance.

FOR SALE BY
J. CHALONER,
july24 Cor. King and Germain streets.

New Advertisements.

PIANOFORTE AND ORGAN
Warerooms,
64 GERMAIN STREET.
Sheet Music and Musical Instruments of every description.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
Terms,—2 cents per day.

LAURILLIARD'S FURNITURE POLISH
always on hand.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has added to his Business Stock a supply of **Authorised SCHOOL BOOKS**, to which other works will be added as they are prescribed by the Board of Education.

Also,—a full stock of STATIONERY, including LETTER, INITIAL NOTE PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c. &c.

☞ A large supply of SHEET MUSIC SELLING AT HALF PRICE.

☞ Pianofortes Tuned and Repaired. ☜
A. T. BUSTIN,
may 8 Opposite Trinity Church.

NEW GOODS!

WE have received and are now showing a splendid assortment of the following Goods:—

Blk. Beaded GIMPS,
Blk. Beaded FRINGES,
Blk. BEADS, all sizes.
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY.
LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SUN HATS,
LADIES' SILK SUNSHADES,
LADIES' SILK SCARFS,
NECK FRILLINGS.

SCOTT & BINNING,
28 King Street,
June 12 A few doors below Hanington's Corner.

CHILDREN'S PERAMBULATORS.

WE have just received direct from the Manufactory, another choice lot of

CANOPY-TOP PERAMBULATORS,

among which are some of a STYLE AND FINISH NOT BEFORE IMPORTED, and which CANNOT BE EQUALLED IN THIS MARKET.
may 51 C. E. BURNHAM & CO., 55 Germain street.

THE COLD BROOK
ROLLING MILLS COMP'Y
MOOSEPATH, N. B.,
Have in store and are manufacturing all the time
MERCHANT BAR IRON,
both Common and Refined, comprising all sizes in ROUNDS, FLATS AND SQUARES,
RAILS FOR MINES,
CUT NAILS, CLINCH RINGS,
CUT SPIKES, WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES, RAILWAY SPIKES
Galvanized Nails and Spikes.
They also manufacture to order
Patent Tampered and Parallel Bars,
for Ship's Knees, with promptness and despatch.
All the above will be sold at lowest market rates, and quality guaranteed. For terms apply to
JAMES DOMVILLE & CO., Agents,
may 15 No. 9 North Wharf, St. John, N. B.

NEW CHEESE.

30 BOXES CHEESE,
JUST RECEIVED.
JARDINE & CO.
June 5

W. C. MORRISEY,
Funeral and Furnisher Undertaker.

WAREHOUSE, 66 CHARLOTTE STREET; Residence 43 Charlotte street, opposite Horsefield street. Rosewood, Walnut and Covered Coffins, Grave Clothes, Coffin Mountings, &c., at lowest prices. Orders in town and country promptly executed by day and night. may 22

PATENT DETERGENT!
A SUBSTITUTE FOR SOAP.
FOR WASHING and CLEANING CLOTHS,

BLANKETS and Flannels, Windows and Looking Glasses, Greasy Dishes or Kitchen Utensils, Painted Woodwork POLISHING SILVER OR PLATED WARE.

For cleaning Printers' Types it is said to do its work well, and leaves no gumminess. For sale by
may 15 JARDINE & CO.

HAIR GOODS.
One of the Largest and most Complete Stock of
HUMAN HAIR GOODS
in the Dominion, is to be found at,
CONROY'S HAIR STORE.

☞ The Stock of LADIES' SWITCHES now on hand cannot be surpassed.

BACK, SIDE AND FRAZEE CURLS, FRONTS AND PUFFS of every description. WIGS, TOP-PIECES, WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.

Bazors, Brushes, Combs, Barber's Mugs, &c.

Orders from the Country attended to with despatch.
CONROY'S HAIR STORE,
Canterbury Street, - - St. John, N. B

JAMES H. PULLEN,
CHARLOTTE STREET,
Has on hand a Splendid Assortment of
PAPER HANGINGS,
IN ALL THE
LATEST STYLES,
selected personally, and workmen
To Hang Them in First-Class Style,
PAINTING, GRAINING, GLAZING, &c.,
DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
may 1

THOMAS H. KEOHAN,
GILDER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
PORTRAIT, PICTURE AND OVAL FRAMES,
AND DEALER IN
ENGRAVINGS, PRINTS, LOOKING-GLASS PLATES AND CLOCKS.
21 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Old Frames Re-Gilt to Look as Good as New.
June 5

BLACK GOODS!
2 MARKET SQUARE.

DOUBLE WARP ALPACAS.
Lustres, Brilliantines,
Sicilians, Marie, Venetian and Albert Cords,
Thibet and D'Ecosse Cloths,
French Merinoes,
Silk Warp Henriettas,
Yarn Dyed Paramattas,
Grenadines, Muslins, Cambrics,
Crape Trimmings,
Yak Laces, plain and beaded,
Jet Buttons,
Jet Mantle and Dress Ornaments.

W. W. JORDAN.
july 24

New Advertisements.

GUARDIAN
ASSURANCE COMPANY,
OF LONDON.

FIRE AND LIFE!

Subscribed Capital,	$10,000,000
Capital Paid Up,	5,000,000
Gross Assets,	15,109,430
Surplus as regards Policy-Holders,	6,273,580
Gross Income for the Year 1874,	1,115,460
Deposit at Ottawa,	100,000

Stocks, Buildings, Furniture, Lumber, Factories;
VESSELS IN PORT AND ON THE STOCKS,
Insured at Current Rates.
Detached Residences and Contents Insured
for a term of years on Specially Favorable Terms.

General Agent for New Brunswick:
HENRY R. RANNEY,
S. J. KING, 78 Prince William Street.
Sub-Agent. july 24 1m

NEVER BEFORE
WERE
BLACK LACE SHAWLS,
Black Lace Half Square,

BLACK SILKS,
BLACK PARAMATTA,
BLACK CRAPES,
BLACK S. F. LUSTRES,
BLACK FRENCH TWILL,
BLACK FLOWERS,
BLACK FRENCH MERINO,
BLACK HENRIETTAS,
BLACK RIBBONS, &c.,

OFFERED AT SUCH
Greatly Reduced Prices as they now are,
AT THE
COMMERCIAL PALACE.
A VISIT SOLICITED.
JAMES MANSON,
July 24 Proprietor.

CONSOLIDATED
E. & N. A. RAILWAY.
SUMMER
Local Excursion Rates!

UNTIL 30th September, **Excursion Return Tickets, at One Fare**, will be issued Daily at St. John, Carleton and Fairville,

To Welsford and Intermediate Stations,
Good only to Return upon the same Day Issued.

Trains leave St. John Ferry Landing 8.30 a. m. and 2.45 p. m., and due to return at 6.45 p. m.

Train leaves Welsford 4.55, Return 5.14, Westfield 5.25, Grand Bay 5.32, Sutton 5.46, South Bay 5.54, and Fairville 6.00 p. m., for St. John.

Fare from St. John to Fairville 15c., South Bay 25c., Sutton 35c., Grand Bay 45c., Westfield 60c., Welsford 90c.

Baskets, &c., for Small Pic-Nic Parties will be taken charge of at Baggage Room at Ferry Landing, (East Side,) and delivered there on return.

THROUGH TICKETS TO CANADA & ALL POINTS WEST.

Return Tickets to Montreal, Niagara, Detroit and Chicago at the lowest rates.

G. A. FREEZE,
july 24 2i TICKET AGENT,
Ferry Landing.

GREAT REDUCTIONS.
BARGHINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

HAVING marked down our Large Stock of BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, 20 per cent. below our regular selling prices, we now offer the

Largest, Cheapest and Best Assorted
STOCK OF
Boots and Shoes

Ever offered in this city and at prices that defy competition.

Persons intending to purchase Boots and Shoes will find it to their advantage to call and judge for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

J. R. VAUGHAN,
July 24 Retail successor to M. Francis & Sons, 88 Prince William street.

2 Market Square.

LACE CURTAINS!

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, New Designs, from $1.50 per pair and up.
SWISS LISSE, $1 and up.
TAMBOUR and APLIQUE, very rich, at reasonable prices.
NOTTINGHAM NETT, by the yard, from 5c. to 75c.
LAMBREQUINS, Lenо and Nottingham.

20 Dozen more of those
CHEAP WHITE COUNTERPANES,
$1.25 to $2.00 each.
W. W. JORDAN.
july 24

THE "GLOBE"
Safety Kerosene Burner!
SUITS ANY LAMP.
G. H. BURTIS, - - - - - Agent for N. B.
OFFICE—No. 6 NORTH WHARF.

THE "GLOBE" is a Burner fitted to receive a chimney having an oblong base, and we do not hesitate to say to our patrons and all dealers in Coal Oil Lamps, that the Globe is unsurpassed by any other Burner in the market.

1. It has more good qualities than any other Burner.
2. It gives a bright, steady, white flame.
3. The combustion is so perfect no odor can be detected.
4. It is so constructed as to heat the chimney equally in all its parts.
5. The chimney, deflector, and holder are removed together, giving free access to the wick for lighting or trimming.
6. The chimney and deflector are adapted to each other, producing at all times a perfect and brilliant light.
7. It is substantially made, and easily kept clean, having no pockets or places for charred wick to accumulate.
8. It combines all the advantages claimed of a gas tube for burning light oils, and at the same time has all the desirable features of any HEAVY OIL Burner now in use, thereby making it the most desirable Burner for all persons needing light.
9. The chimney cannot be put on the Burner wrong.
10. We get all the benefits of a flat chimney without any of its risks of breaking by being misplaced upon the Burner.
11. The chimneys made for this Burner are XX Fire-Proof Flint Glass, and are absolutely Fire-Proof.
12. The "Globe" chimney will not break from heat.
13. No parties will be permitted to make chimneys for the Globe Burner without license, and no lime glass or cheap chimneys will be tolerated.
14. If you would save time, patience, and money, buy a Globe Burner and Chimney. july24 1m

THE WATCHMAN is issued from the Office, Canterbury Street every Saturday afternoon.

Subscription, Two Dollars per annum, post-paid. Single copies, four cents.

Advertisements: Twenty Dollars per inch, per annum. Transient Advertising, One Dollar per inch for the first insertion; fifty cents each subsequent insertion.

THE WATCHMAN is for sale at all the City Bookstores, in all the principal Towns in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, and on all the leading Railways and Steamboats.

JOHN LIVINGSTON,
Proprietor and Editor.

Office—Canterbury Street, next door North of the Post Office.

Printed by McKILLOP & JOHNSTON, Canterbury St., St. John.

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 7, 1875.

NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

The general topics of interest here just now are Mr. Mackenzie's speech at Dundee and the success of the Canadian riflemen at Wimbledon. The former you, doubtless, will have read; and the latter you will have been advised of by telegram. Of political news I have nothing to tell. The most trivial items are windfalls at present to newspaper correspondents. The ingenuity shown by the various gentlemen of the press in twisting, stretching and padding, and enlarging upon the commonest incident that transpires, and which is of no interest to anyone here, is almost superhuman. Speaking of the dearth of *news* recalls to mind a circumstance that came under my observation not long since. A gentleman from Manitoba, and well known in Winnipeg, was staying in this city on a visit. During his stay he fell short of funds, and through the delay of the mails his remittances did not come to hand with that promptness which he expected. A happy idea occurred to him. Being a man of inventive faculty, he shut himself up and re-wrote and revised a pamphlet, of some 30 pages, upon Winnipeg, printed it and sold copies of it to the Government amounting to $250. However, it should be mentioned, in justice to the writer, that it contained much valuable information not generally known. Another instance of fabricating news, by a correspondent of a Montreal journal,—has not before been published. The journalist deliberately sat down and penned a despatch to the effect that two Post Office clerks had been discharged for voting contrary to the interests of the Government. The appearance of the telegram in print created considerable comment at the time; but upon enquiry, it transpired that the whole affair was a fiction. The bogus news went the rounds of the press and was generally credited as being true, and answered the purpose for which it was probably intended, viz: to cast a stigma upon the Opposition press. The journalist referred to was correspondent for a respectable Montreal daily, the proprietors of which were, of course, unaware but what the circumstances were correct.

Society here consists largely of the diplomatic element, with a sprinkling of manufacturers. Mrs. Grundy is very busy during the season, and one or two good stories have been originated by that lady. One of them is to the following effect: A gentleman, largely interested in the lumber business, was waited upon the other day by a tourist, who was desirous of writing up the lumber trade of Ontario. The merchant had originally started with nothing, and through his shrewdness and business capacity had arrived at his present prominent position in mercantile circles. The man with the note-book was about to take his departure, after thanking the lumber prince for his courtesy, when the latter added with much ostentation:

"You may also state that when I first came to Ottawa, I had only two dollars in my pocket."

"I'm much afraid," remarked the visitor, "that I'm mistaken in the person I wanted to see."

"No, there's no mistake, I can assure you. I'm the individual; you're quite correct."

"Really," continued the other, "then I must have been misinformed, because the gentleman whom I was to meet here commenced life with only *fifty cents!*"

Another story goes that a very homely looking official, who was to be present at a luncheon with Lord Dufferin on the morrow, was woke up in the middle of the night by his spouse observing, "My dear, I want you to wear your lavender tie and stand-up collar to-morrow; you look so much better in lavender than you do in white."

Apropos of His Excellency, it is said that at a party given last winter an illiterate and vulgar person whispered to a friend, as the Governor-General passed: "He's passed a good deal of his life in a balloon; that's where he got his facts, for his 'Letters from High Lattitudes.'" It needed a severe strain upon official etiquette to prevent a roar of laughter from those who overheard the observation.

The story is not more incredulous than that credited to Mrs. Hudson, the wife of the famous railroad king, who, in reply to a question from the Duchess of Devonshire, as to where she purchased her costly articles of *vertu* and *bijouterre*, responded, "I buy my virtue in Oxford street, and my bigotry in Hanway Yard."

Those of your readers who may not have read the cleverly written article in the New York *Graphic* may be pleased to know something of Lord Dufferin's home at Rideau Hall.

Government House is a mile from Sussex street, and approached by means of an oval drive extending about a quarter of a mile from the Lodge Gates. The grounds possess comparatively little artificial cultivation, and the scenery is rugged, bold, and consists principally of wood-land. The house is a long, irregular building, and presents a cosy and home-like appearance. There is no lavish exterior ornamentation, nor does it strike the eye as having any special amount of vice-regal magnificence. As you enter, the reception room is on the left hand side. It is a large and well lighted apartment, and will hold about two hundred persons comfortably. At one end of the room is a raised dais, draped with scarlet, and protected with a circular brass railing. At the other end a small stage is erected, which is used for private concerts and theatricals. The decorations are white and gold, with a blending of delicate tints, well harmonized. The private apartments are *en suite*, richly finished in maroon, green, and other colors. Each room is large, and marked by good taste and combination of color. A wide corridor, thickly carpeted with a small dark red pattern, extends nearly the whole length of the main building. On the walls of the corridor are pictures of eminent men of the day, among them some of the public men of Canada. The rooms are not too much crowded with furniture, which is of durable and excellent material. Her Excellency's *boudoir* is, perhaps, the most luxurious of any; its amber silk hangings and general appointments being indicative of the tastes and refinement of its fair occupant.

It has seldom been the happy experience of any statesman, who has had so many interests to please, to have maintained his popularity with all classes of politicians, to the same extent as the present Governor General. Although fifty-six years of age, he looks fully ten years younger. Thoroughly educated, and possessing a practical knowledge of men and manners, he is eminently fitted for the high office he holds. Inheriting the genius of a Sheridan, his naturally poetic temperament clothes his language with a refinement and finish which fall euphoniously upon the ear. Somewhat impetuous in temper, he is frank, cordial, and full of almost boyish spirits. Whether it be in the Council Chamber or in his home, he has the knack of saying the best things in the happiest way. He puts his guests thoroughly at ease, and looks after their comfort with a pleasing solicitude utterly at variance with condescension or patronage. In matters of art and stock raising he is a liberal supporter, and enters into sports with an enthusiasm utterly devoid of that *ennui* so often seen in the British nobleman. Several small sketches of European scenery and fancy subjects, painted by himself, are pronounced by competent judges to be well expressed, among them being views of different portions of his estate at Clandeboye, Ireland. He is a ready appreciator of merit in others, and attached to his household is a gentleman who not many years since used to fell trees in the back woods of Ontario. His salary as Governor General ($50,000) is spent in Canada. Possessed of an ample fortune, he is ever ready to devote his money right royally upon any object by which art or benevolence may be benefitted. In concluding this hasty sketch of Lord Dufferin I will quote an extract from memory that is significant of the man as an observer of human nature. In expressing his opinion to a friend of the writer upon the educational system of Canada, he remarked: "A thorough independence of character, uncontrolled by mere precedent or routine, and accompanied by the experience of discretion, is the best incentive to education a young man in Canada can receive. The application of this principle to local circumstances is essential to well doing in such a country as this."

BRICK MAKING.

The old-fashioned plan of making bricks by horse and hand-power is a tedious, unclean process. There is about it a large amount of dirty work for man, and an enormous amount of heavy dragging for the poor beast,—all of which is avoided by the steam mill, such as that in operation in the brick yard of the Lee Brothers, Courtenay Bay. Here brick making becomes a rather gentlemanly business,—it certainly does not require just such close quarters in the handling of the raw material as the old plan, while the work is executed with remarkable despatch. The Lees are very favorably situated as regards facilities for their work. The land, which lies near Little River, is owned by Mr. James Davidson, who lives alongside The deposit of brick clay is, probably, inexhaustible. The "bank" from which the clay is at present being taken is eleven or twelve feet deep,—that is to say,

ELEVEN OR TWELVE FEET

is now being worked, but there may be, and probably there is, twenty to thirty feet immediately below this working bank, for eleven feet is as much as the workmen can comfortably handle. Five men are now getting out of this bank the rough clay, which they place in barrows and wheel up to a flat car, drawn by a horse, which carries it by rail to the mill. The barrows are generally wheeled up to the end of the line, and are ready for the horse car by the time the latter returns from the mill. The distance of the clay bank from the mill is only about one hundred yards, and the car is kept going constantly without loss of time. The mill itself is a sort of three-decker. The barrows of clay are dumped on the upper deck, the tramway being nearly on a level with that portion. Here two men are kept busy

FEEDING THE "CRUSHER,"

which breaks up the clay, and sends it below in a very "fine" condition; and so well adjusted and perfect are the revolving wheels which constitute the crusher that it is impossible for any foreign substance to get through and mix with the brick making material without being broken as fine as powder. Following the clay, we descend to the second story, where we find that the crushed clay and clean sand, moistened with some water, are shoveled rapidly into the "mixing" machine, where they are thoroughly combined; then a few feet below, on the "ground floor," as it were, the compound is pressed out of an aperture or "die," in a continuous body, just the length and thickness of a brick, and as it passes along it is received on a table, mounted on wheels, which holds as much of this clay bar as will make, say, six or seven bricks. While resting for a moment on this table, a frame, standing on edge, with wires from top to bottom, is quickly pressed through the clay, —and presto! six or seven bricks lay ready made, as far as the raw material can make them. The steady movement of this lengthy bar of clay over certain wheels presses the wheeled table out from the machine; when the bricks

ARE CUT AND REMOVED,

the table returns to its former position, ready to receive any instalment of the worked clay to be cut into another catch of brick. A car stands waiting to receive a load of these wet bricks for transference to the drying ground, which is effected by horse-power and a railroad, and by the time the horse has unloaded and returned another car is loaded and waiting. Almost everybody has seen the drying yard of a brick-works, and everybody has seen a brick kiln. Messrs. Lee have a very spacious yard, and at the principal steam works they keep three kilns going. They employ, altogether, thirty to forty men and boys,—nearly all men,—during the busy season, and these hands have to work lively. The mill keeps all hands busy. There are the men in the pit,—the men who handle the horses and carts,—the men who attend to the crushing, and those who see to the mixing; the men who attend the die, and the boys who attend the cutting table; the men who see to the drying and who wheel to the kiln, and who attend the kilns after fire is set,—none of these

HAVE ANY IDLE TIME,

if their work is properly laid out and there is proper supervision; and we judge there is no failure in this respect. Four of the six Lee Brothers give their personal attention to the work, one of them devoting himself more particularly to securing orders and attending to the business part of the enterprise, most of his time being spent in the mill. The mill will turn out, on an average, 20,000 bricks per day, and she has been run at the rate of even 50,000 per day. Two millions of bricks do not constitute a very heavy season's work; and the probability is that in the future, with a revival in building operations, the demand for bricks will test the resources of all our local yards, as it is yearly growing more certain that between the greater liability of wooden buildings to take fire, the excess of repairs needed for them, and the extra charges for insurance, bricks will be more and more called for in the future. The enterprise of Messrs. Lee is worthy of commendation and all encouragement.

—You can any day see fashionably-dressed girls on the streets of New York turning and smiling at a tall woman of thirty-five, a six footer, who tramps along with a modest black dress hanging a half-foot from the ground. Her shoes are large and coarse. She is Middy Morgan, and the best live-stock reporter in the country. She earns an honest penny in a sort of masculine way, but she is kind-hearted and fine natured. She was formerly the keeper of Victor Emmanuel's stables. But she is an Irish girl.

IMPORTANT TO GAS CONSUMERS.

A Complicated Gas Question—The Court Divided.

On the 30th ult., a case of considerable interest to gas consumers was tried in the City Court before Judge Peters and Alderman Wilson, in which the St. John Gas Company were plaintiffs and Mr. Edmund E. Kenney, defendant.

The plaintiffs sought to recover from defendant the sum of $65.60 for consumption of gas, ranging from November 1st, 1873 to March 18th, 1875. In November, 1873, the plaintiffs rendered the defendant a bill for $12.90 for the quarter preceding that date. Defendant remonstrated at the high price charged—he only using three burners. The following quarter, ending January 31st, 1874, defendant received another bill for 6,400 feet of gas, for which he was charged $22.70. He at once protested against the item, alleging that he had not used half that amount during any previous quarter, and that something must be wrong with the meter. The Gas Company thought the consumption high, and decided to have the meter tested. This was done, and it was found according to Inspector Smith's report that it was two and a half per cent. fast. During the trial evidence was given that the plaintiff had, during the quarter ending October 31st, 1874, been forced to burn oil about one third of that time, owing to the inferior quality of the gas, and that only one burner had been used during that period. This fact was corroborated by a person in plaintiff's employment. At the end of the first quarter of 1874, a new meter was supplied, which showed a considerable falling off in consumption. The respective items charged by plaintiffs were as follows:

1873.	Nov. 1.—	6,600	cubic	feet gas,	$12.90.
1874.	Feb. 1.—	6400	"	" "	22.70.
	Apr 28.—	2500	"	" "	9.05.
	Aug. 1.—	1000	"	" "	3.80.
	Nov. 1.—	1900	"	" "	6.95.
1875.	Feb. 1.—	2500	"	" "	9.05.
	Mar. 18.—	300	"	" "	1.15.
	Total,				$65.60.

The defendant expressed a willingness to pay for the subsequent quarters to Feb., 1874, and although dissatisfied with the one ending October 31st, 1873, he agreed to pay it; but the amount charged for the three months preceding Feb. 1, 1874 he absolutely refused to pay—hence the action.

It further transpired in evidence that although the gas had been used more freely after February, 1874,—when the meter was changed—yet the index showed to the contrary. Another feature of the case was that since the new meter had been substituted, the gas consumption for one year did not amount to as much in quantity as that alleged to have been used by the plaintiff.

The plaintiffs did not deny any of the facts alleged by defendant; no leakage was proved, and the issue of the case rested wholly upon the index of the meter, which the plaintiffs urged was the true guide, and that they were willing to reduce the amount two and a half per cent. on the February quarter, which was shown to be excessive, as already stated.

In considering the issue the Court was divided: His Honor Judge Peters holding that the meter index was the only true test between the parties and that the Court had no alternative but to accept the index as the best guide in the matter. Alderman Wilson was of the opinion that defendant had not consumed the amount of gas alleged against him by plaintiffs, and that he should not be held responsible for the same.

E. T. C. Knowles, Esq., appeared on behalf of the plaintiffs, and C. A. Stockton, Esq., was counsel for defendant.

In order to decide the case a new trial will be necessary.

THE KENTUCKY LOTTERY.—Says a Western paper—

Mr. Blanton Duncan has temporarily resisted the enticements of politics to engage in a contest with the managers of the Kentucky Library Lottery scheme. He has just taken the legal preliminaries for enforcing full payment of the prizes reduced by the managers, and has in hand cases involving several hundred thousand dollars.

The Kentucky Lottery was extensively advertised in Canada, including St. John, and it is understood that large sums of money "went west," for investment in chances in the scheme. The name of the Governor of the State was used in connexton with it; indeed, he was a leading reference, whose position and opinions in the matter decided all doubters. The Lottery, which was quite a gigantic affair, was not a success, and now the managers are in trouble; the lawyers have taken the case in hand; and between managers and lawyers there will be little left for the ticket holders to receive beyond what the managers have already seen fit to give them. If the managers are wealthy, Mr. Duncan may succeed in holding them to personal responsibility for the promises made by advertisements and circulars as inducements to buy tickets, which would be a good precedent to make; but if they are wealthy, they can retain a formidable array of lawyers and can, no doubt, stave off the settlement of the cases for many years to come.

PERSONALS.

William B. Astor, large round-shouldered, common-looking, dressed in shabby blue, is worth only forty-five millions of dollars.—James Parton is working on his "Life of Voltaire."—Bret Harte wears a Panama hat.—Kate Field still hopes to be a great actress—indeed, has always wanted to be. She studied Latin and modern languages with Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning and Walter Savage Landor.—Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson is living in a country town in New Jersey. She still dresses in black, has a mild, fleshy, soft-skinned face, blonde hair, and eyes that are milky gray and mooney.—William Cullen Bryant is very old, lives on milk and fruits, practices light gymnastics every day, and helps Sidney Howard Gay in the writing of the Popular History of the United States.—Mrs. Tilton lives at Montclair, N. J. Florence Tilton, who is now seventeen, and sticks to her father, is soon to be married.—An Oregon paper says that Joaquin Miller had better keep out of that State, and the paper is backed by Mrs. Miller and a revolver.—August Belmont is a Newporter. He is short, has a chub face, with two bunches of coarse brown whiskers on his chops, and has a game leg got in a duel fought with a man who was married.—Charles A. Dana goes every day to his home at Glen Cove. He leaves the office at 5 p.m.—Old Probabilities has gone to the Yellow Stone with Gen. Belknap. Old Probe, who is thirty-five and has a full beard, came from Buffalo.—The Prince of

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUG. 7, 1875.

THE MARITIME PROVINCES UNDER MACKENZIE SATRAPS.

The principle on which the Government Railways in the Maritime Provinces have been managed under the Mackenzie Government and by the help of A. Brydges, is one directly opposed to the interests of the people as a whole, being in entire opposition to the principle which ruled until the advent of this Government, namely, that the roads should be open to all classes of the people on the same terms. This was carrying out the legitimate purpose of a Government railway,—that is to say, a railway owned by the whole people. As our readers are aware, Mr. Brydges's new tariff was one so far from reason, expediency and common sense as to threaten the total destruction of the traffic of the roads, as well as the destruction of the leading commercial interests which were dependent on the roads. It aroused a storm of opposition which threatened to deprive the Government of every shred of political support in the counties traversed by the railways. Justice to Mr. Brydges requires us to state that in our opinion he did not fix the tariff at those high rates without knowing the effect of his arbitrary arrangements, for dense stupidity is certainly not one of his failings. This railroad "operator" knew exactly what the upshot would be. He was well assured in his own mind that the mill owners, lumbermen, and manufacturers of various kinds, whose several enterprises had apparently received their death blow, would appeal to the Maritime members of the Government against his edict; he knew these members would not dare to interfere with his arrangements; and he quietly abided his time until the trembling Councillors of the Governor General had referred their outraged constituents to the high and mighty Mr. Brydges. He had not long to wait. Constituents stormed by letter, by telegraph, in public meetings, in gatherings of manufacturers, in Chambers of Commerce, etc., and the obedient Ministers,—obedient to Mr. Brydges, not to their constituents,—tremblingly telegraphed to "see Brydges":—the docile Ministers of the Crown quietly handed their constituents over to the tender mercies of the railway satrap! When Mr. Brydges next made his tour of the Provinces he had conquered, he gave audience to those whose dearest interests he was threatening with destruction, and he then condescended to allow in certain cases those "special rates" which, while intended to place those who accepted them under special obligation to the Government and to himself, established a system of favoritism most revolting in itself and wholly destructive of that principle of even-handed justice which discriminates not against the poor man in favor of the rich. For what does this "special rates" system really mean? Simply that the wealthy company, the influential mill owner or manufacturer, the man who controls other men, either by his wealth or his position as a large employer, may have his property carried over a Government railway, the people's own railway, at a lower rate of freight than the ordinary farmer, or the small manufacturer, or the small trader, who really needs encouragement and assistance of this description in a greater measure than the rich and the influential. It means that the policy of the late Government, that one man's patronage was no better than another's,—that one man's freight should be carried as cheaply as another's,—that no one industry should be fostered at the expense of others,—is entirely reversed, and that the ordinary freighter on the Government Railways has indeed fallen into the hands of the Philistines.

But another feature of the management of the Government's Maritime Railways deserves fuller notice than it has yet received at the hands of the Press. The Mackenzie Government takes it for granted that the people of the Maritime Provinces are wholly unfit to manage their railways. Wherever there is drudgery to be done,—wherever hard work and small salaries are associated,—wherever positions are to be filled by men whose faithful, quiet work is certain to be kept concealed from the public eye, Maritime men may find a place. But when it comes to positions where some honor attaches, where something of actual control is involved, and where good salaries or allowances may be earned, then no Maritime man, but some played out railroader from the Upper Provinces, is sure of a good berth. It seems that nobody but Mr. Swinyard could be got to report on the Island Railway. He came as a grand Government Commissioner, and remained a Commissioner for a season or two, and his pay was in proportion to his high title; but so faulty was his work, or so unsatisfactory his report as bearing on the contracts of members of the Burpee Interest, that another Commissioner had to be sent down to report on his report. And when a Superintendent was wanted for the Island Railway, it appears there was no person in all the Maritime Provinces fit for the position; so another gentleman had to be imported from the Upper Provinces, and so suited to the duties did he seem to be that a public protest had to be made through the Island Press against the high rate of speed at which he was running the trains, in order to bring about a rate more conducive to the safety of the lives of passengers. Then we have had Mr. Luttrell, another Upper Province importation, whom Mr. Carvell deemed fit for a Division Superintendent, raised virtually to the position of dictator, until, according to his own statement, he stands "in Brydges' shoes when Brydges is absent,"—and this over the heads of better men, who have served a life-time on the roads, and enjoyed the confidence of the whole body of patrons of the lines. (Why Mr. Luttrell left the position of Superintendent of the Ottawa and Prescott road has never been explained.) Then we have Mr. Brydges, himself, rewarded for dastardly political services rendered to the Mackenzie party, by the entire control of the Maritime Railways. Here was a man whom the Toronto *Globe* and the Grits had charged with every crime short of murder; with destroying the local trade of Ontario,—with favoritism in railway management,—with running the Grand Trunk so as to crowd the greatest number of accidents into the smallest possible limit of time,—with being the means, thro' his mananement, of causing wholesale slaughter in several notable disasters—with burking coroners' inquests so as to bring the Grand Trunk management out harmless,—with political intimidation and political corruption,—with constantly employing the Grand Trunk as a political engine—with misrepresenting the condition of the road and its business and finances to the shareholders in England,—in short, with every form of corruption, mismanagement, deceit and tyranny that was ever charged upon any public official, or on any score of the most notorious and wicked public officials that America or Europe has yet produced. The Grit journals,—a hundred of them in chorus,—so inflamed the public mind of Ontario against Mr. Brydges that his name was execrated from end to end of the Province, and to this moment he is regarded in many parts of Ontario as a public enemy, of whom they are fortunately rid. But having rendered the Mackenzie party and some Maritime supporters of the late Government, such as Messrs. Smith and Burpee, some service in helping to overturn that Government, presto! he becomes admirably fitted to manage Government Railways, at a high salary,—and the railways of the Maritime Provinces are given unto him for a spoil and a prey. Execrated in Ontario, he is admirably suited to the Maritime Provinces! Written of as nothing better than a gigantic fraud in the Upper Provinces, the same press finds him to be just the man to handle railway interests in the Lower Provinces. The Government have acted on the motto that Maritime men were not to be trusted with the management of Maritime railways.

Now, what have these Upper Province men,—more particularly those who have had to deal with New Brunswick and Nova Scotia interests, been doing? It would take less time to answer, what have they *not* been doing? They have left scarcely anything connected with the railway service untouched. They have ransacked every petty office on the lines. They have kept up a disgusting *espionage* on whom they pleased. They have browbeaten worthy officials as they pleased. They have compassed the appointment and dismissal of whom they pleased. They secured just such enormous expenditure as they pleased. They have granted stores contracts to whom they pleased—refused them to whom they pleased—and fixed the prices to suit themselves and their friends. They have imposed such conditions as pleased them on passenger travel, leaving no old regulation undisturbed; and as regards the freight department, they have, as already stated, managed, with mischievous and malignant activity, to overturn the whole traffic arrangements of a dozen counties. Had Mr. Tilley in his day of power, or Mr. Anglin when in the Local Government, undertaken to have done what these men have not only undertaken but accomplished, he would have been tarred and feathered and driven in disgrace from the country, in spite of his following in the Legislative halls and among the people. Yet these men have, with the aid of the Government, and with the assistance or the silence of a servile Press, ruled these Provinces as they were never ruled before,—snubbed, insulted and outraged the people in their dearest interests; and this at an enormous expense to the Dominion Treasury and a serious loss to the railway exchequer, and amid popular discontent which, we can assure these gentlemen, will brook no further interference with their legitimate rights and their honest, carefully established industries. Neither of them is a necessity to the management or prosperity of the Maritime Railways, and their absence will be more generally favored than their presence. They will, at least, be careful how they seek to connect themselves permanently with the Maritime Provinces, as, however favorable they may deem the moment for the realization of cherished schemes, they may depend upon encountering an opposition that will ultimately prove too strong for them to successfully brave.

THE POST OFFICE DIFFICULTY.

The case of Mr. David H. Waterbury, the "suspended" Post Office clerk, is one in which the public should take some interest, as it seems to involve a principle that lies at the very foundation of justice and fair dealing.

Mr. Waterbury may be guilty of the charge of abstracting money from a large number of registered letters, or he may not:—on this point we offer no opinion. His friends, himself, and all who know him intimately declare that he is not. Mr. Dewe, the Inspector, has declared that he is, and the Post Office Department has caused the nature of the charge and the fact of the suspension to be made public. What will most interest the public is the fact that, up to the present moment, Mr. Waterbury has not been made acquainted with the details of the charges preferred against him by Mr. Dewe, on the strength of which Mr. Dewe caused him to be "suspended" and, therefore, disgraced. No particular date, no particular letter, no particular form of tampering, has been specified. No particulars of any description have been vouchsafed him. He was charged, in general terms, with tampering with money letters which had been sent from or received at the St. John Office, extending over some indefinite period. He knew nothing of suspicion having been created against him until he was summoned before the Inspector, charged with the crime, and urged to "confess." He replied, and reiterated, that he had nothing to confess, and demanded an investigation, which has not been granted. Mr. Dewe, in this instance, appears as accuser, judge and executioner; and while the public may have every confidence in Mr. Dewe's zeal and good intentions, it is impossible not to perceive that such a position is not consistent with a spirit of justice or for the well-being of the public service.

All will admit that the transactions of the Department and the interests of the patrons of the Post Office should be protected by all legitimate means, but to accomplish so good an end it is not necessary that both the disgraced official and the public should be kept in the dark as to the means used, the evidence bearing on the case, and other particulars, which, in the Inspector's opinion, justified him in resorting to such summary measures towards the individual. There should be no Star Chamber proceedings in the public offices. There should be no revival of the Inquisition, even on a small scale. There should be the same open, above board proceedings as a merchant or a banking house would adopt in similar circumstances. The party charged should be furnished with the particulars of the charge which has led to his degradation from the service,—with the evidence on which Inspectors base their sentence,—and with a full and impartial investigation, when this is demanded.

Where these adjuncts of British fair play are wanting, the most unfavorable impressions are created; and it will then happen that some official who, perhaps, deserves little sympathy is raised to the dignity of a martyr, while, on the other hand, some worthy and innocent person is left to writhe under unjust suspicion for the remainder of his life. Without special reference to Mr. Waterbury's case, but in the interests of the public and in justice to all who are connected with the public service, we must protest against a system,—if it has grown into a system—which permits any official to constitute himself an Inquisitor and remove public officers without trial,—without giving them an opportunity of explanation or of defence. It is a system which should not live in this free country and must be beaten down at all hazards.

BETTER YET.—Some unknown poet devoted a sonnet to Patrick Ganey, but Howard McLeod, of Western Extension Railway, gave Patrick a pass on the Ferry, "good for one year," which was something less sentimental and more generally useful. At least, Patrick thinks so.

MARITIME UNION.

Several of our Nova Scotia cotemporaries have been kind enough to refer to THE WATCHMAN's articles on Maritime Union in a spirit which indicates that they are open to conviction and that there is a prospect of healthy discussion of the subject, at least. The New Glasgow *Chronicle*, remarking on our suggestion that the talked of coalition of parties is destined to assume a practical shape at an early day, asks:—

Does our contemporary speak authoritatively when it says that coalition talked of by the Halifax *Reporter* and Windsor *Mail* "*is destined to assume a practical shape before many months?*" We cannot see that practical action on Maritime Union should be delayed until the hungry office-seekers of the Opposition in our Local House secure, by coalition, a share of the "loaves and fishes," which they evidently regard as of more importance than the good of the Province.

We know no higher authority in the matter of Coalition than the people themselves. We have good ground for believing that the people are generally and surely coming to see the importance of placing the management of their local affairs in the hands of their ablest men, since there is nothing in such measures as road management, subsidizing local railways, etc., to divide the electors into hostile camps under rival leaders. There is equally good reason for holding the belief that a year or two of calm, fair argument and discussion,—discussion in a no-party sense,—will develop so preponderating a sentiment in favor of Maritime Union that the politicians generally will take stock in the project, and help to carry it forward to the desired consummation. One favorable feature of the scheme is that, at present, it is not a politician's affair, and, consequently, the question of "Government" and "Opposition" does not fairly enter into it. If a coalition of parties, in Nova Scotia, will ensure the success of the measure, we shall hail a coalition, especially a coalition based on the grand principle of a Union of the Lower Provinces.

The Halifax *Reporter*, commenting on the New Glasgow paper's thrust at the local Opposition, says:—

The great question that should be kept before the people, is the question of Maritime Union. That question is altogether separate and apart from Dominion politics. We might as well have Dominion politics enter into a game of base ball, or into the O'Connell Centennial, as into the formation of sides in connection with the subject of Maritime Union. We dismiss utterly any personal or political antagonism which may have been evoked in connection with the past of Dominion or Provincial politics, as unworthy of retention in the memory. The present duty is to lift up the standard of Maritime Union, and to call upon all to rally round that standard and see what sort of a party can be formed with that idea as the central principle. We don't want to know whether a man has been in the past a Confederate or an Anti-Confederate, an Annexationist or an Independent, or an Imperial Federalist. We simply want a plain honest answer to the question, "Are you willing to support Maritime Union?"

Many difficulties have been removed out of the way during the past three years. The school system of the two provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have been more nearly assimilated than they were, and we have no doubt will be fully assimilated before long, provided only one or two marplots, who have created the greater part of the antagonism in New Brunswick, can be persuaded to keep quiet and cease their congenial work of agitators. The question of the Capital has practically been settled, and Halifax will be more acceptable to the people of St. John and of New Brunswick than any other place that could be named.

Hon. Mr. Willis has shown that there are a great many advantages to be reaped from Union, and has advocated the subject in the St. John *News* with marked ability.

Mr. Elder, of the St. John *Telegraph*, has given the principle the benefit of his powerful advocacy; while friend Livingston of the WATCHMAN has thrown himself into the work with characteristic energy.

In Nova Scotia the Government is pledged to the principle of Maritime Union, Hon. P. C. Hill having last session introduced a resolution upon the subject, which must be disposed of somehow or other according to the regular order of routine in the House. The Opposition are almost to a man favorable to the principle. And now comes along the *Eastern Chronicle*, and objects, not to the principle of Maritime Union, but to the admission of the Opposition to a part in the great work. * * * The Government probably could carry a resolution looking to an authoritative discussion of the subject of Maritime Union. But would it be wise to do so? Would it be politic in the Government to take the onus and to assume the responsibility? We think not. Their true course is to propose a combination on the question of Maritime Union, and then, if the Opposition refuse to agree, it is they, and not the Government who stand before the country as sacrificing the good of the Province to the exigencies of the party.

There can be little doubt that "Party Spirit," as applied to local politics, is dying out in Nova Scotia. Politicians who some years ago were regarded as reliable "party" men no longer consider themselves bound to assume a party attitude in the matter of local administration. The same remark applies to a portion of the Press. These are simply indications of the temper of the people themselves. Gradually, popular opinion will force the politicians to address themselves earnestly to the question of Maritime Union, with, we believe, the assent and good wishes of the great majority of the people interested.

DESTROYING A RESPECTABLE NEIGHBORHOOD. "Three or four years ago," says a resident of Lower Cove, "my family went to live in a neighborhood which then was highly respectable. We knew all our neighbors, and there was a general desire to maintain good order, keep the peace, and add to the value of our property by such improvements as our means would permit. Our families were growing up to manhood and womanhood, and we were satisfied with our surroundings. Within the last few years several houses of bad character,—probably five or six,—have been established in this neighborhood, and these are liberally patronized. Our nights, which were formerly quiet and respectable, are now disturbed by rowdyism, and from ten at night until daylight, there are constant out-door demonstrations of a character anything but reputable. We regret to observe that while these improper resorts are patronised by many heads of families, some of them even gray-haired grandfathers, the bulk of those who support them are, apparently, young clerks, whose salaries must be small, and whose means for indulging in this expensive form of dissipation, if honestly obtained, must be exceedingly limited. So annoying and damaging have these resorts become to the neighbors that arrangements have been made for employing a detective, whose duty it will be to ascertain full particulars in regard to the youthful patrons, and report the facts to their employers and parents. We have been loth to take this step, but no alternative has been left us. We must either submit quietly to this state of things, and permit our property to depreciate in value, and our families to be continually insulted by the open profligacy which is, apparently, taking control of this quarter of the town, or we must defend ourselves by all legitimate means in our power. We have chosen the latter course, and have commenced in the manner indicated, meaning no harm to anyone who does not assist in maintaining a public nuisance at our doors." It must be generally admitted that these parties put their case very mildly and fairly; and unless a once respectable neighborhood is to be handed over bodily to the panders and patrons of vice, no other course is open to them. We do not doubt that they will have, if necessary, the aid of the law, and they are certainly entitled to expect the moral sympathy of all good citizens.

ONLY A MONGREL.—At 10.30 Monday morning, a dozen persons stood looking at a dog, which had crawled from the Victoria Hotel to the corner of Duke and Charlotte streets. The animal had fallen from the upper window of the hotel, and had broken its back in the fall. It was a pitiable sight to witness the poor beast slowly dragging its mangled and paralyzed body along in the dust. So weak was it that it could scarcely give expression to the acute torture it must have suffered, and save a few moans of involuntary agony, its mournful eyes, upturned as if looking for some sympathy from among the spectators, were the only interpreters of suffering. Of course, no policeman was in sight to put the dog out of its misery.

THE CARLETON "PROWLER'S" MIDNIGHT MARAUDING.

Facts not generally known—What the Carleton victims say—Five houses entered—Anxiety and indignation—the necessity for a Vigilance Committee—The Convent case—Important new disclosures—Who sold McLaughlin liquor in Carleton, and where it was bought—Mrs. Arsnoe's story to our Reporter—A general review of all the circumstances.

In the interests of the public a WATCHMAN reporter was despatched to Carleton to learn as much as possible of the depredations that have been committed from time to time by the mysterious individual known as the "midnight prowler."

On Tuesday, July 6th,

THE RESIDENCE OF THE REV. MR. PARNTHER,

opposite St. Jude's Episcopal Church, of which he is the rector, was visited between half-past three and four o'clock a. m. Entrance had been effected by the dining room window, which faces south, overlooking the Chain Bridge road. The intruder proceeded up stairs, tried the latch of a bed-room door, but retreated upon hearing the occupant enquiring who was there; went down stairs into the servant girl's bed-room, drew the clothing off her, struck her over the head, and used violent language. Her screams roused the whole family, who found the "prowler" had departed by the front door. The servant states that the man, whoever he may be, was tall, thin, of dark aspect, and rough about the face.

Seven days after, July 13th,

THE HOUSE OF EZEKIEL NEWCOMBE,

located on St. James street, was entered by a bed-room side window, in the rear of the premises, overlooking the back yard, at 3 a. m. Mr. Newcombe's daughter Emma, aged 14, was in bed at the time, and heard a noise which awoke her. Her sister, Annie, 9 years of age, was her room mate. Some unknown person got into the room and put the bed clothing over Emma's head. The sisters made calls for assistance, which the eldest, Sarah, heard; the family, except the father, who was away at the time, came down stairs, but before they could render any aid the intruder escaped by the back gate.

The same date,

THE MISSES CARROLL,

living on St. John street, were disturbed at 2.30 o'clock. The house is occupied solely by two sisters, Mary and Maggie, dressmakers. Miss Mary woke up at two o'clock quite naturally, and, as she opened her eyes, saw a flash. Her sister Maggie, who was also awake at the time, asked her if she saw a light. Mary said she did, and thought it was lightning. A few seconds afterwards she (Mary) heard a soft, shuffling noise, like a cat would make, as if somebody was coming into her bed-room. The head of the bed stood close to the door. She covered her head tightly beneath the bed clothing, when, presently, a man's voice said: 'Don't you make any alarm, or get out of bed, or I will cut your throat." "He then told us," said Miss Mary, "it would be of no use to make any alarm, as no one could come to us. He repeated his threats with very frightful language. He then came to the head of the bed and tried to get the clothes off my head. When he spoke of a knife, I put out my hands and caught him by the hand; he had no knife in either of them at the time. Maggie, in the meantime, tried to get out. The room was pitch dark, there being two sets of blinds down. When Maggie heard him speak, she slipped under the clothes toward the foot of the bed, while I held him by the arm. Maggie then got out of bed without being discovered, and he didn't know of her presence in the room until she passed him near the door way, opening out into another room. He tried to catch her, but he being held so tightly, she managed to escape down stairs. He broke loose, followed her, and tried to catch her. He then returned to the bed-room and repeated his threats. I told him there would be assistance at hand soon. Maggie made her escape to Mr. John Martin's house, next door; she woke them up and told Mr. Martin there was somebody inside grappling with Mary. While she was speaking the man left me and passed out of the room, went down stairs, and was seen outside on the sidewalk for a moment; but as Mr. Martin came out to catch him, he ran away down the street." The house had been broken into by the front window, which is 10 feet from the ground. A barrel had been placed against it, and two thick sticks of cordwood on the top to make it higher. A number of burned matches were found inside the room and about the barrel under the window.

About a quarter past three o'clock of the same morning,

FREEMAN CAMPBELL'S PLACE,

on Ludlow street, was entered by some person hoisting the front window, facing north, about five feet from the ground. Mr. Campbell was not about at the time, but Mrs. Campbell's brother-in-law was sleeping there. The interloper had reached in and taken out a chair standing by the window and walked across the floor. The inmates were aroused after a few moments; they at first supposing Mrs. Campbell was moving about the house, but, before they could ascertain who the intruder was, he had disappeared by the same way as he had entered.

Three weeks ago

ROBERT J. COCHRAN'S HOUSE

on Tower street, was similarly favored. Cochran's wife does not recollect the night of the week this happened. She heard a noise about half past three a. m., down stairs at the front door. It was a squeaking noise, such as a cat might make, and she thought it was made by the cat. She did not mention the fact to her husband until she heard the stairs creak, accompanied by the sound of a light footfall on the top stair, when she called out, "Robert, get up, there's some man coming up stairs." Her husband jumped up, went down stairs, and found the street door open. All the doors, except the back kitchen door, were open. No signs could be seen of anyone. The trespasser had come round by the back yard and raised the window.

At three o'clock of the morning on which the Rev. Mr. Parnther's household had been awakened that of

MR. B. H. APPLEBY

at Blue Rock was similarly visited. As in the majority of the previous cases entrance had been gained by the back window. In ascending the stairs, the unknown person made a noise which awoke Mr. Appleby, and before he could be identified, the individual had succeeded in making his escape. The doors and windows of the house were all open and the guilty one had a clear field before him for getting away.

Three weeks before the preceding occurrence, the premises occupied by

MRS. W. J. M'CORDOCK,

of St. John Street had been visited by some person who had tried the windows, which were low, without effecting an entrance. Foot-prints (of which more will be said under the heading "of general review") were plainly visible.

Again, on Tuesday morning of the same date as mentioned by the Misses Carroll, and, close upon three o'clock, a.m., Mrs. McCordock, whose husband was away at the time, heard some person come up the street, and try the front gate, which was secured by a chain and bell [added after the first visit]. The man, whoever he was, saw the bell, left there, and went to a gate alongside of the house leading to the rear of the premises. He then tried to get into the barn; which was fastened. He endeavored to raise the back windows; but not succeeding he retraced his steps to the barn, broke the fastening, a wooden one, and gained entrance; but found that the door of the back kitchen, which opened into it, was closed and locked. He again returned to the front of the house and was about to jump over the fence when he was frightened away by Mrs. McCordock knocking at the window.

On Friday night of the same week between one and two o'clock another attempt to enter the house was made. Mrs. McCordock heard a man come up the sidewalk, try the end gate, open it, and walk in. She went to the back bed-room up stairs—just placing the lamp in the hall and closing the door, so as to shut off the light—and heard him enter the window of the room immediately below the one in which she was standing. She also raised the one in her room as easily as possible, when she saw a figure move; the back part was towards her, but indistinct. She immediately fired a Smith & Wesson, seven-hooter, revolver, and, as he made for the street, she fired again, when the figure disappeared in the night.

Three weeks ago, as near as can be remembered, the house, partly occupied at the time by

MR. COLLINS

employed in a mill, and located on Rodney Street, was the scene of an ineffectual attempt at entrance about one o'clock a. m. The former occupant, Mr. Collins, having left the locality, our reporter could only get a vague statement from a Mrs. Ross who occupies the upper portion of the house. The circumstances are very similar to those already described in the former instance.

A NEW PHASE.

Hitherto we have been careful in not mentioning any suspicions as to who the parties—or at least one of them—is supposed to be, for the reason that we did not deem it prudent to give expression to any opinions which could not be substantiated by facts.

We cannot, however, omit the recital of

AN ENTRY INTO THE CONVENT

at Carleton, under circumstances of which our readers will be able to form their own opinion.

Wednesday, May 26th, between three and four o'clock in the morning, a ladder was placed in the front of the Convent porch extending to the second story window of the building, facing west. The person had evidently got in by this way, descended to the lower hall, opened the front door, as well as the cupboard and back room doors of the house. He first tried to open the servant girl's bedroom, but being foiled in his attempt he visited two rooms occupied by three Sisters, on the third story. They becoming terrified at the noise, he retreated to another portion of the house. In the meantime, the three ladies descended to a room on the second story, occupied by the Sister Superior, leaving the rooms, they had vacated above, open. This person descended to the chamber in which the ladies sought refuge, and, violently shaking the handle of the door, said, "there were robbers in the house."

The following conversation then ensued between the ladies and the strange individual. The former were in the room and the latter in the hallway.

In reply to the question of what he wanted, he said:

"I have come for the purpose of giving you the alarm and protecting you."

It is supposed that this reply was given with a view of inducing the ladies to open the door and place themselves under his protection. However, they did not do so, but enquired,—

"What is your name?"

He replied, "Mr. McLaughlin."

They then asked him what had brought him up to the third story.

He denied having been there.

"But," said they, "we heard you ascend, and, but this moment, we heard you descend."

He denied both accusations.

Mr. McLaughlin then left, and on the following day he was sent for and questioned by the Sister Superior. His full name is Israel McLaughlin. His version of the story was to the following effect: He had seen a stout man going into the house, and assigned as a reason for disturbing them, that he had once been in the American Army, and, while sick, had received very kind treatment from other Sisters of Mercy, since which time he had never ceased to think of them but with gratitude. He was going to his work, by way of Lancaster, at the time he "came to their assistance," on a vessel which was lying at Drury Cove.

This statement was made in the presence of a man named Morrissey, who had been employed to watch the house. Morrissey has confirmed the above statement upon personal interrogation by our reporter.

McLaughlin's story is not credited by the Sisters as true. A resident of Carleton, who interested himself in the matter, went to Percy's Cove and did not find any vessel there, as alleged by Israel McLaughlin; thus proving in one particular, at least, McLaughlin's story to have been false.

In order to complete the description of the methods of entry into the different houses, as far as can be ascertained by our reporter, it will be necessary to consider the facts connected with the assaults upon

MISS AMINA BEATTY AND MISS H. L. WILLIAMS,

the particulars of which our readers are already aware of. On July 23rd, about 3 o'clock, a.m., Miss Beatty was aroused by her friend, Miss Williams, who was staying with her at the time, calling her attention to a man on the shed; he had no hat on, and she saw him plainly. He had a heavy moustache but no beard. Miss Beatty jumped out of bed, which was up-stairs, and called to her friend, Miss Williams, "there's a man." The man would have had to have gone through the outside cellar way, by an open door into the cellar under the dining room. The dining room door was closed, but not locked. The trap door was open about five inches. The yard opened into the street. To to get the to cellar a person would have to go by the shop and shed; the cellar door being attached to the main houses. All the back doors were wide open, and he went through the dining room to get to the foot of the stairs. Miss Williams corroborated Miss Beatty's testimony as to the manner in which the assault was committed, and identified the prisoner, Israel McLaughlin, as being the man who committed it. Miss Beatty was equally positive that Israel McLaughlin was the man, and swore to having smelled liquor on the breath of the person who attacked her. Miss Williams also testified to the latter fact in the cross-examination. The morning was foggy and drizzly. A club and candle were left in the bedroom. The former stood by the bedroom door. It was produced and identified. The defence produced evidence to show that the prisoner never drank liquor, or used tobacco; that he was in bed at four o'clock, and that his general character was that he was a peaceable man of good habits. The jury failed to agree upon a verdict, and McLaughlin was discharged. W. H. Tuck, Esq., Q. C., was counsel for the Crown, and S. Alward, Esq., for the prisoner.

A REVIEW OF THE FACTS.

Without commenting upon the credibility of the various statements made to our reporter, and without any desire to prejudice the position of the person who is charged with the assault on Miss Beatty, (whom our reporter has not seen, nor has he had any conversation with any of the parties concerned in the trial), it is, nevertheless, necessary to mention the following circumstances arising out of the several visits paid by the "midnight prowler."

1. The servant girl of the Rev. Mr. Parnther says that the man who got into her room was tall, thin, and of a dark aspect about the face. She could not, however, identify him.

2. On the morning of the entry into Freeman Campbell's house, at five o'clock, Mrs. Campbell saw three men standing on the corner. She said they were Robert Cochran, a young man named Martin, and Israel McLaughlin.

3. The person who broke into the house of the sisters Carroll was hairy about the face, and had a rough voice, as if disguised. He left a stick, and a brown felt hat with a dark cord around it, behind him, which are now in the possession of the police. The stick was a rough stick, tapering off at the end. "At half past three of the same morning," Miss Mary states, "Israel McLaughlin passed our house. There were several persons, about half a dozen, standing around, attracted by the noise of our shouting. After McLaughlin fairly passed the door, without saying anything, I said, 'Have you seen any suspicious looking persons around?' He turned, quite surprised, and said, 'No.' I told him that our house had been entered less than an hour before, and detailed all the particulars. He said he was on his way to catch the first trip of the ferry boat. The boat don't start until half past five. He appeared anxious to get away, as if in a hurry. It was the longest way he could take to the ferry boat. He asked us if we had kept any pieces of hair taken from the man's face in the struggle. He had a hat on."

4. The same morning, at day break, Miles Carrigan, working on a scow near Miss Beatty's house, saw a man running on the railroad track, from the direction of Mr. B. H. Appleby's house, and going towards the west. He was bare-headed, and ran very swiftly and noiselessly. Carrigan could not say whether he had any shoes on. He drew his son's attention to the fact; but neither of them could identify the man. Carrigan thinks it was about 3 o'clock.

5. At the first visit paid to the house of Mrs. McCordock, (already described), that lady measured the foot-prints in the garden bed, and showed our reporter a table napkin, with two pins inserted. The foot-prints were about eight inches long and three and a half wide. On the second visit the man appeared to wear a grey or blue woolen shirt, dark clothing, and a dark felt hat. His face was down. She cannot identify him.

6. On the occasion of the entry into the Convent, a chisel was found having the initial H. stamped upon it.

IMPORTANT DISCLOSURE.

Our reporter, having received information with reference to some alleged statements, connected with McLaughlin, visited McCaffrey's saloon and, after several persistent enquiries, a younger brother of McCaffrey, about 17 years old, admitted in the presence of his elder brother Dennis, who keeps the saloon, and also in the presence of his father, John McCaffrey, that he had sold McLaughlin half a pint of gin, which McLaughlin had taken away in a bottle, between eight and nine o'clock, preceding the entry into Miss Beatty's house. He could not say positively what night McLaughlin bought the liquor, but it was about the time the Beatty affair occurred. The lad repeated the statement twice after our reporter asking him, "Are you sure?"

WHAT MRS. ARSNOE SAYS.

Accompanied by a witness, Mrs. Mary Arsnoe, residing on St. James street, was called upon. Her house is opposite to the one occupied by McLaughlin's wife. Having read over the facts as narrated by her, she signed the following statement:—

"On Friday morning, July 23rd, I was sitting at my window, about nine o'clock, and Mrs. McLaughlin, wife of Israel McLaughlin, was standing at her own door. I called over to her and asked her if she had heard of the Beatty affair. She said 'no.' I told her what I heard about it, and she said she had not heard anything of it. We changed the conversation and spoke about washing, and while on that subject she said 'Mac' (her husband) went out that morning about two o'clock. On Saturday morning following, I was sitting at my window again and I saw Israel McLaughlin go out at half-past five. He had a small parcel, about six inches long, done up in paper, in his hand. Some time after his departure I asked his wife if her husband had slept late that morning. She said 'Yes,—that he overslept himself; that he set the alarm clock to four, and had overslept himself, until his brother-in-law, Robert Lawrence, called out to him and asked him if he hadn't slept late? He jumped out and went away in a great hurry. I was at Mrs. McLaughlin's house on Sunday afternoon, July 25th, and we spoke about her husband going out, when she said it was on Friday morning when he went out so late. I said, 'No; it was Saturday morning.' She would not listen to that, and she asked me to go and say it was Friday morning, and I said, 'No, I wouldn't like to do that.' She then said I was very hard.

(Signed) MRS. MARY ARSNOE."

Witness:

(Signed) "W. H. PURDY."

With the exception of a few alleged facts, which, in the interests of justice, we have suppressed, the above is a full account, so far as can be ascertained at present, of these "nightly prowlings." Of the guilt or innocence of McLaughlin we express no opinion, and leave it to our readers to judge for themselves of the reliability of the various statements as furnished to our reporter. It should be noticed that five houses were entered on one night, between two and three o'clock, and on each occasion the night was dark and drizzly.

THE CITY ENGINEER AND CIVIC INTERESTS.

What rate-payers think of Corporation engineering and Corporation matters generally.

A few days ago, a cynical old chap, happening to meet an intelligent citizen, who is also a heavy taxpayer, and has given a good deal of attention to civic affairs, conversation turned upon the management of Corporation property, the construction of civic works, and related matters, in the course of which some statements were made which may interest our citizens generally. The Cynical Chap seemed to think that, although Corporation affairs might be all askew, there was little prospect of improvement. The Heavy Tax-Payer maintained that there was a good deal rotten in the state of Denmark, and warmed up on the subject. Apparently, from the report which has been furnished us, the two reformers did not see eye to eye. Doubtless, there is still another side to the controversy, and the other side will probably come forward through the columns of THE WATCHMAN, and straighten matters out.

CYNICAL CHAP: Well, Dorchester Street Extension has gone up. That's good, isn't it?

HEAVY TAX-PAYER: Well, I don't see the "good" there's in it. The "retaining walls" go, and you may say that $30,000 of city money goes with them. That's surely no laughing matter. $30,000 of taxes is no joke in this community. But it's all along of our City Engineer.

CYNICAL CHAP: How's that? Haven't we a heaven sent Engineer? Haven't we the *ne plus ultra* of City Engineers? Haven't we the veritable *nonpareil?*

HEAVY TAX-PAYER: Well, we have, probably, a passable engineer. [Aside: Very "passable." It is enough to say we have the engineer who designed, superintended and consummated the Dorchester Street Extension, which is saying a good deal. Through him we are placed in possession of a splendid ruin,—a magnificent monument to Folly,—a delightful subject contemplation when we are reflecting on those gigantic undertakings which have proved too mighty for even "gigantic intellects." Hereafter, the tourist will visit St. John, as he would visit old Rome, to gaze upon her ruins and admire the genius of the man who planned such undertakings. It would be all right only for that $30,000. That's sunk, my boy, deeper than plummet ever sounded.

CYNICAL CHAP: Then I suppose there is great competition for the honor attaching to the origin of the undertaking. Everybody is claiming to have suggested it,—eh?

HEAVY TAX-PAYER: Well, no. Strange to say, nothing of the sort. On the contrary, the magnificent reward of a fifty cent scrip, which I authorized privately, has failed to produce the author and promoter of that work. It wasn't Dr. Alward, or Tom Reed, or Elias Flagler. Our ex-Chamberlain, when charged with manipulating the Extension in order to enhance the value of a property which he subsequently sold to M. Pomares, indignantly denied the soft impeachment. Every Alderman and Councillor of that day repudiates it. And the mystery now is how a $40,000 work, which had no friends, which nobody asked for, and which is generally condemned as a useless waste of public money during years when public money has been needed for a host of other uses, could get worked through the Common Council!! It's truly a mystery in Corporation finance—a piece of legerdemain without a parallel, and calling for investigation by the tax-payers.

CYNICAL CHAP: Well, what's the good of getting angry over it? Ain't corporations generally "run" for the benefit of contractors and their friends in the Council, and the officials, including City Engineers? What's the good of complaining about City Engineers and wasteful officials? Why, there's the Consolidated E. & N. A. Railway, with its host of "Generals,"—they say there are no less than seven "Generals" in Bangor. Now, why may not St. John have its City Engineer-in-Chief, as well as its Fire Engineers, its Inspectors, Superintendents and all the rest of them? I say, let the whole thing run. They can only go the length of their tether, after all.

HEAVY TAX-PAYER: Well, I hold that our City Engineer is a useless encumbrance. There are the Lancaster Lands. He was at the bottom of the purchase of those lands, which cost the City $20,000. The Lewin lease might have been renewed and the Corporation obtained several times as much as the lands brought in previously, but the Corporation decided to pay for the improvements, and so they bought the Yorkshire Tavern and the James Thompson property, and the Stevens property and the Melrose property, and half-a-dozen other properties, big and little, and there the houses and lands and gardens lay untenanted for two years, going to ruin, except such as were occupied, free of rent, by the City Engineer himself; and lately, fine properties, worth $300 a year, have been leased for $100 a year, and the city is mulcted in a sum nearly equal to the interest on $20,000. In the appraisement the city was frightfully bitten, as Corporations generally are; and altogether, these Lancaster Lands have been disgracefully managed,—and I believe the City Engineer is principally to blame for the whole thing.

CYNICAL CHAP: Well, don't you see the city don't feel it has lost anything, while the chaps who got three hundred dollar houses for a hundred dollars have gained something. Don't you think that's a good thing? And this reminds me of a party I met to-day, who was complaining of the City Engineer allowing encroachments on the streets. Says he to me, "The City Engineer has one law for one and another law for another. There's the new public school up on Sydney street,—the School Trustees were made to keep within a certain imaginary line, which is supposed to make the line of the street. But a few yards further up the street, Mr. Menealey is putting up a three story house, and the City Engineer allows that house to be two or three feet further out on the street than the school house." This gentleman complained that the City Engineer neglected his duty in Mr. Menealey's case; but I think that as the city really lost nothing by Mr. Menealey adding two or three feet to the depth of his lot, and as Mr. Menealey certainly gained something, citizens as a whole are just so much the gainers by this addition to the wealth of one of their number. Don't you see that clearly?

HEAVY TAX-PAYER: Well, no,—I can't say I do. If that would hold good, we would be a rich people "as a whole," as the encroachments are numbered by thousands. It's too bad that citizens cannot get the city

BUSINESS NOTES.

BREADSTUFFS.—After the sharp advance in flour which occurred about the 25th ult., a re-action took place to the extent of 25c. @ 40c. per barrel. Within the past three days, however, this has been more than recovered, and prices in the Upper Province markets and in the United States have gone up to a higher point than they reached before. The total advance from the middle of July to date is $1.50 per barrel. Rates here have risen in rather less ratio, and quotations at the present are as follows, though the prices are to a large extent nominal, and only small transactions taking place, buyers and sellers not having their minds made up as to permanency of rates:—

Canada Spring Wheat Extra, $5.90 @ $6.00; Canada Fancy, $6.10 @ $6.25; Canada Extra, $6.40 @ $6.75; Canada Super Extra, $6.85 @ $7.50; Extra State, $6.25 @ $6.60; Minnesota, $6.50 @ $7.00; Cornmeal, $4.15 @ $4.25; Oatmeal, $6.25 @ $6.50.

FREIGHTS.—The following operations indicate the range of deal freights during the week: The brig, *Immanuel*, 411 tons, chartered to Belfast, at 7s 9d., C. D. The ship *Colchester*, 1400 tons, to Liverpool, 50s 9d., C. D. The brig *Willie*, 282 tons, to the East Coast of Ireland, at 7s 6d., C. D. A new vessel, of 800 tons, to be launched at the end of the present month, for Liverpool, at 8ls. 3d., C. D. The *W. J. Lewis*, 900 tons, for Bristol Channel, at 7ls. 9d., C. D. Shippers are holding back, unwilling to pay these rates; but high rates prevailing elsewhere, will draw tonnage to these points—unless freights here are fully maintained. It is thought that freights will not be any lower this fall, although dealers on the other side are likely to be lowered. New York rates remain unchanged.

INSOLVENTS.—The official assignees notify the assignment in bankruptcy of the following parties:—Edward H. Lester, Auctioneer, St. John—Meeting, Thursday, Aug. 19, 11 a.m., at official assignee's office, Ritchie's Building. Liabilities said to be about $4,500. W. Wedderburn, Esq., insolvent's solicitor.

G. Fred. Ring, dealer in oils, etc., St. John—Meeting, Saturday, Aug. 21, at 11 a.m., at No. 2, Nelson St. Liabilities estimated between $30,000 and $40,000.

Wm. Lambert, liquor dealer, (formerly Partelow and Lambert, who dissolved March 1,) St. John—Meeting at No. 3, Ward St., Friday, Aug. 20. W. B. Wallace, Esq., insolvent's solicitor. Liabilities reported $1,000.

Morton O. Cameron, St. John—Meeting at official assignee's office, Monday, Aug. 23, 11 a.m.

Jeremiah P. Currie, Fredericton—Meeting at official assignee's office, Thursday, Aug. 19, 3 p.m. James P. Wetmore, Esq., insolvent's solicitor.

Reuben Trites, Westmorland Co.—Meeting at official assignee's office, Moncton, Friday, August 20, 11 a. m.

ASSIGNEES APPOINTED.—In the estate of John J. O'Donnell, St. John,—E. McLeod. Liabilities, $2,775.

In John N. Morey's Estate, St. John,—R. T. A. Scott of T. R. Jones & Co. Liabilities about $2000. Assets understood to be in excess of liabilities, so that creditors will probably not lose much, notwithstanding the assignment.

In John S. Holstead's, St. John,—E. McLeod. Full liabilities $19,591.

In Thomas M. Jenkins, St. John,—C. A. Stockton, 86 Prince Wm. Street.

In Charles H. Bustin, butcher, St. John,—R. O. Stockton. Liabilities, $3,294.

In Louis D. Clark, lithographer, St. John,—A. C. Fairweather. Liabilities nearly $12,000.

In Peter L. Bourgeois, Westmorland Co.,—Wm. J. Gilbert, Shediac.

In Elias J. Yerxa, Fredericton,—Vivian W. Tippet, accountant of the People's Bank, who also notifies (July 30) of signature of deed of composition.

OFFERS AND SETTLEMENTS.—Waring Brothers, Indiantown, are offering 25 cts., cash, on $10,670.

W. T. Dobson, dry goods, Moncton, (formerly Dobson & Pipes,) who began trading in the spring and was burnt out a short time ago, is offering 65 cents on $3,400,—3 and 6 months; unsecured. Creditors chiefly in St. John.

G. Miles Bleakney, general dealer, Petitcodiac, has sold his business to his largest St. John creditor and expects to be able to pay in full.

Thomas Patton, St. John, is arranging with his creditors for 25 cents, unsecured, on $14,041.

The liabilities of F. & J. A. White foot up $21,945.

In the matter of Mr G. P. Sancton, the creditors held a meeting on Thursday last, at the office of A. W. Baird, Barrister, when Messrs. J. C. Lloyd and W. Fleming were appointed to examine the books and report to a meeting on Monday next, at 4 p. m., at the same place.

NOVA SCOTIA.—Messrs. G. P. Mitchell & Sons, Halifax, whose suspension was noticed last week, have resumed business having arranged with their creditors at 65 cents on the dollar.

Thomas Boggs & Co., of Halifax, an old, established hardware house, has been obliged to suspend; also Robert Conroy, Halifax, dry goods, with liabilities of $15,000.

William Middleton, Jr., Yarmouth, who kept a general store, has absconded, leaving light liabilities,—about $2,500. He failed once before and paid 17 or 18 cents to the dollar.

Julius C. Minnett and George H. Robertson ("Minnett & Co."), doing a fish business on Collins wharf, Halifax, have gone into bankruptcy. This firm formerly bought fish up along the coast about Shediac and other points on the Gulf, which they shipped to New York.

UPPER PROVINCES.—There is not a little trouble in the leather trade in Quebec Province. Laurin, Webster & Co., wholesale boots and shoes,—whose travellers visited the Lower Provinces recently, to the disturbance of the operations of some other factories,—are offering to compromise.

Richard Jacques, boot and shoe manufacturer, at Quebec, has suspended, his liabilities being stated at $54,000,—$25,000 of which is due to one house, namely, J. & J. Woodley, who failed a short time since, but had arranged to go on again. The estate of Jacques is said to be a good one. The McMartin-Hamel Co., of St. Hyacinthe, a large shoe manufacturing concern, is also in difficulties.

We notice that F. F. Stuart, Montreal, liquors,—formerly of Hargraves, Stuart & Stuart, of this city,—has assigned.

PARTNERSHIPS.—David McKenzie and Joseph Baker, of Moncton, who have been in partnership in "constructing Station Houses and other buildings along the line of the Intercolonial Railway," dissolved on Aug. 3.—The firm of D. Sutherland & Co., Union St., St. John, manufacturers of cordials, syrups, etc., has dissolved, Mr. D. Sutherland continuing the business.

OTHER MATTERS.—We understand that Mr. Gabriel Merritt has sold his new ship, of about 900 tons, soon to be launched at Clifton, to Mr. Geo. E. Barteaux and others. Her first cargo will be deals, for a port in Britain not yet decided on.

Messrs. Seamnell Brothers, our readers will be pleased to learn, have started business again since the arrangement of the Jewett difficulty, having chartered all their vessels now in port, namely, two for the continent, and four coastwise.

LOSS OF THE "CITY OF ST. JOHN."—We have to note the loss of the *City of St. John* at the entrance to Bathurst harbor. The vessel was valued at $30,000. Messrs. Lunt were the managing owners, the other stockholders being Messrs. L. & F. Burpee & Co., Logan & Lindsay, Daniel & Boyd, Hon. John Robertson, besides some other city merchants, and business men in Richibucto, Miramichi, and other northern ports. She was insured in Mr. Ramsay's offices for $15,000 on seven-eighths of her ownership, the eighth owned by Messrs. Burpee being uninsured. The loss of the boat is a serious interference with St. John's trade relations with the North Shore, as well as with intercommunication between the Northern ports. It is important that early measures be adopted for replacing her. The North Shore papers find in the loss of the *City of St. John* an additional argument in favor of the early opening of the railway.

MEETING OF E. & N. A. RAILWAY STOCKHOLDERS.—The Directors of the consolidated E. & N. A. Railway Company have notified the stockholders that "the Annual Meeting of the Company, for the election of Directors and for the transaction of any other business that may be legally acted upon, will be held at the office of the President of the Company, on Washington street, in Bangor, Maine, on Tuesday, seventeenth of August inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon." It is to be hoped that, at this meeting, some more lucid and satisfactory account of the affairs of the Company will be presented than anything that has yet been given to the public. Perhaps, also, the Directors will see fit to explain exactly why the company "suspended," and also indicate the exact relations of its principal members with the Construction and Transportation Company, who charged $42,000 per mile for the construction of a railway, the first cost of which was $16,000 or $17,000; and explain who have received the difference between $16,000 and the $42,000.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Messrs. Harrison & Burbridge offer for sale the Jones property, off Charlotte Street, in the rear of Mr. Thomas Furlong's. It will be close to the New Market House and a most desirable purchase. Sale is fixed for Tuesday next, as per advertisement in THE WATCHMAN.

GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS.—Tenders to be addressed to F. Braun, Secretary to the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, will be received up to August 26th, for the works in connection with the addition to the West Block Department Building, Ottawa. Mason, Cut Stone, Brick, Carpenters and Joiners' work, and Wrought and Cast Iron work, are needed. Plans and Specifications can be obtained now by addressing Mr. Braun.—Six more Snow Sheds are to be built between Londonderry and Wentworth Stations. Tenders addressed to Mr. Brydges, at Moncton, will be received up to 6 p.m., Thursday, August 12; and for a Car Shed at Moncton up to Saturday, August 14, at 6 p.m. Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Engineer's Office, Moncton.—The time for receiving tenders for supplying Heating Apparatus for the St. John Post Office is extended to Monday next, 9th inst.—Plans, etc., for the Light-house on Midjic Bluff, Passamaquoddy Bay, may be seen at the Marine and Fisheries Agency, St. John, and Custom House, St. Andrew's. Tenders will be received at Marine and Fisheries Department, Ottawa, up to the 20th inst.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF BANK DIRECTORS.—Some gentlemen entertain peculiar views of their position as Bank directors. People generally associate with the office a certain amount of reserve in the expression of opinions on financial matters, as well as caution in action, but it happens, sometimes, that the direct or indirect control of a large amount of stock is the means of placing on the Directory persons in no way qualified for the responsible position. It amazed many fair minded, discreet people recently, to find a St. John Bank director,—(just after a very large mercantile establishment had suspended, and when business men were driven to their wits' end to meet their engagements, and there was occasion for the exclusion of of further disturbing elements from the commercial arena,) going about the streets declaring that another large house was bound to go, and pointing at the quarter from which this new disaster was to come. Time had scarcely been given to prove the falsity of such unwise and reckless, nay, criminal prophecies, when we find the same party assuring business men that St. John is scarcely at the beginning of its troubles and that they may expect to see its merchants "tumbling" in all directions! In no instance have the predictions of this ill omened bird proved correct; but if anything could create a panic and promote financial disaster in this community, it would be just such statements coming from a director in the largest and most important of our local banks,—supposing such statements to obtain credence. It is fortunate for our business men that, while possibly some persons are misled by these sweeping imputations against their commercial standing, those who are in a position to be informed and those who have had evidence of the recklessness which has characterized previous sayings from the same quarter, are not duped into believing one half of what is thus told them on apparently high financial authority. We agree with a correspondent (whose letter is rather strong and personal for publication) that "a nuisance of this description ought to be summarily abated." The Bank itself ought to take steps to the end that such lunatic proceedings be promptly stopped.

BUSINESS MATTERS IN P. E. ISLAND.—Our Island advices are as follows:—In Charlottetown business continues dull, though there are not the same despondency and lack of money perceptible there as are noticeable in St. John and Halifax. Crop prospects are excellent, there being no failure in any quarter, and the purchasing ability of the farmers is evidenced by the extraordinarily large sales of farming implements and labor saving machines this year, which were greater than in any previous year. The Islanders anticipate a good fall business. The mackerel fishery has been very successful this season; the natives, it is said, doing better than the U. S. fishermen.—In Charlottetown, the employes under Burpee and Schreiber are packing up preparatory to leaving for other parts, some for the Pareboro railway, where the firm have a contract, and others for New Brunswick.—The great "sleeper" trial between Yeo and the contractors will be resumed, and the "four hundred" witnesses from the country will again take up their quarters in the town. It is thought that by the time the trial is disposed of, either by the Court or compromise, the contractors will not have much profit left from their undertaking.—As readers of THE WATCHMAN are aware, there is steam communication daily between Summerside and Shediac, and twice per week between Summerside and Charlottetown. The railway between Summerside and the capital proves a great accomodation to the country.—Mr. Fred. Hanford, of St. John, is located in Charlottetown as the selling agent of Guy, Stewart & Co., who consign cargoes of lumber from their Miramichi mills.

MORE P. E. ISLAND RAILWAYS.—C. C. Gregory, Esq., C. E., proposes a new scheme for building lines of railway to Belfast, Murray Harbor, and other parts of P. E. Island.

THE Labrador codfishery is a failure.

PLAGIARISM.—We take the following from the Halifax *Herald*:—

The St. John *Watchman* says:—

"Intercolonial Railway correspondence of the St. John "Telegraph," of the 27th, is served up, *word for word*, in the Halifax "Chronicle" of the 28th, as an editorial "leader."

Our contemporary has only discovered one instance of this enterprising editorial skill. But then Shakespeare was a plagiarist you know, though it was said he did not plagiarise other people's work, but "conquered" it. The "Chronicle" "conquered" but did not plagiarise. The "Watchman" might have seen in another paper of this city a long editorial paragraph on Sir Francis Bond Head copied from the "Montreal Witness," with the date changed, and adopted as also an original editorial. Perhaps the ancestors of these editors "came over with the Conqueror."

It is very much to be regretted that writers for the Press are so prone to appropriate the thoughts, even the words, of others, and send them forth as "the outcome" of original effort. There will be seen to have been less necessity for the *Chronicle's* plagiarism when we suggest that, on application to Mr. Brydges, it might have obtained all the information it needed, and worked it up for itself, giving running comment and adding from that large reserve of information which newspaper editors and writers are supposed to possess, on all subjects. At the date at which the correspondence of the *Telegraph* and the *Chronicle's* editorial appeared, Mr. Brydges had just returned from a tour of the Intercolonial Railway and was about the only person in a position to give a true and detailed description of the condition of the works. Had he done his duty to journals only too willing to prostrate themselves at his feet, he would have dispatched a summary of the condition of the line, simultaneously to the *Chronicle* and the *Telegraph*, and his paper would have reached the newspaper offices at the same time and appeared on the same morning. The *Chronicle* would then have been even with the *Telegraph* and would have avoided the charge of wholesale plagiarism which now lies against it,—being open only to the charge of being manipulated by Mr. Brydges, and representing Mr. Brydges, and being the humble servant and obsequious follower of Mr. Brydges, rather than the independent spokesman of Nova Scotians,—which, to the *Chronicle*, would be a matter of light concern.

OBITUARY.—The many friends of the late Mrs. J. G. G. Layton, of Ottawa, will regret, deeply, to learn of her death which occurred at her residence, New Edinburgh, a suburb of Ottawa, on Wednesday, the 28th ult. The funeral of the deceased took place on the 30th ult., and the remains were followed to the grave by a large concourse of mourners. Mrs. Layton was a native of Richibucto, and both in Richibucto, St. John and Ottawa, where she has resided, she leaves friends and acquaintances who will retain of her only the most pleasant memories. Mrs. Layton passed away at a comparatively early age, but she had been a sufferer for several years.

PORTLAND POLICE MATTERS.—A Portland correspondent sends us a communication arraigning the management of the Police Force under the present Captain, Mr. F. S. Jones. Our correspondent treats, first, of matters which occurred when Mr. Jones was formerly in charge of the Force. The statute of limitation, we think, ought to bar further reference to those old scores. As regards the Captain's management since his re-appointment, our correspondent has a right to criticise it if he sees fit. He remarks:—

First, I will allude to the Campbell matter, the man who was nearly murdered on the Straight Shore. The Police brought the names of the parties mad gave them to the Captain. His answer to them was, "you have no right to bring the names of any person here without a sworn statement." If he had said to his men, "go and find them," instead of answering as above stated, no doubt they would have been brought to justice. If the party associated had cried from injuries received, what would the opinion of a Coroner's Jury have been, and what would their verdict have been in reference to the competence of our Captain and how would the public have felt in the matter?

Secondly, I will mention him standing by and seeing a man by the name of Young assault a Mr. Durnian on Fort Howe, and would not arrest him, even after having been asked to do so, but refused on the ground of having no warrant.

With the public the last two named matters I will leave to judge and determine in their minds whether they didn't go to prove neglect and want of judgment on the part of our Captain.

There are several other matters of neglect that might be named.

Portland electors and rate-payers who are disposed to grumble with Police management or the running of any other portion of the Town Government's machinery, should understand that their Town Council is the responsible party,—the party to hold to account for whatever is wrong in any of the departments. Under corporations, where those who manage public matters are elected from year to year, it ought not to be difficult to obtain redress for any wrong, if any large body of the people are agreed that there is really a wrong done. We shall be glad, at all times, to aid in bringing the grievances of rate-payers under the notice of the Corporation and the public, without, however, committing ourselves in all instances to what are put forth as statements of facts.

THE CARLETON OUTRAGES.—Is it not about time Carleton gave proper protection to its inhabitants through an efficient Police Force? At present, and indeed, ever since it was incorporated, the town has employed and paid only one policeman, and, as a consequence of such false economy, it has suffered a series of housebreakings, and its defenceless females have been subjected to the outrages which are particularized in another part of this paper. The one man whom Carleton employs is, no doubt, an efficient officer, but it is clear that he cannot work both night and day and perform detective duty as well as ordinary police duty. Failing to employ a police force, the males of Carleton should themselves undertake detective duty and adopt such measures as will settle beyond all dispute the identification of the party who has been entering so many houses and threatening the lives of women and girls. It will be most discreditable to Carleton if this party cannot be discovered and punished; and we should suppose that under the circumstances the young men of Carleton, at least, would join *en masse* in the search for the guilty scoundrel. THE WATCHMAN will lend all the aid in its power to such a Vigilance Committee.

SPECIAL RATES ON THE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS.—It is amusing to watch the ingenuity with which the Government papers in Halifax evade the demand of the Halifax *Herald* for the particulars of the arrangements with parties who are enjoying special rates on the Government Railways. They will do everything but the one thing needful. Columns of space are wasted in stating facts that are not questioned, and giving every information except that most wanted. The mystery in which these newspapers are succeeding in enshrouding this whole matter of special rates may well prepare the public for a future exposure of a startling character. Another feature of the discussion is the bad temper shown, for instance, by the Halifax *Citizen*, which gives, very reluctantly indeed, and bitterly spiced with personal abuse, the smallest modicum of actual fact with the greatest possible amount of verbiage. It is like drawing teeth to get the papers to give any information of value to the public.

PERSONAL.—Among prominent gentlemen who have been in our city this week we notice Cyrus W. Field, Esq., of Atlantic Telegraph fame, who proceeded immediately to Halifax.—C. J. Brydges, Esq., and family, spent a day or two in the City, and on Wednesday left for Montreal.—Hon. Dr. Tupper arrived from St. Andrews, where he has been spending a few weeks.—Rev. Dr. Atwater, Professor of Mental and Political Science in Princeton College, spent Sunday last in the City, and preached for Rev. Dr. Maclise, in Calvin Church, taking for his text, Psalms 36: 9—"In thy light shall we see light." He visited Fredericton, and returned on Tuesday, and on Wednesday left for Halifax and Pictou, thence to Charlottetown, where he expected to meet Professor Aitkin, of Princeton Theological Seminary.—Ex-Governor Wilmot was also in town during the week.—Mr. Edward Everett Parker returned, after a successful reading tour in Nova Scotia.—Several members of Parliament from the Upper Provinces, and several members of our Local Government were also in town.—Carson Flood, Esq., bought the Gymnasium at Auction, on Wednesday, for $700. He has under consideration an offer to rent it for several years at $600 a year. There is a ground rent of $84 a year.—Ex-Judge Fullerton, of New York, who distinguished himself in the Beecher trial, passed through St. John on his way from the North Shore fishing grounds.

THE Y. M. C. A. BAZAAR.—The attractions at the Bazaar this week were so numerous that it is a matter of no little difficulty to decide which of them to refer to first. Beauty, fashion, nature, art, music and so many delectable items in the way of minor attractions have severally contributed towards making the Bazaar an unequivocal success. The more prominent of the features referred to last week, were the winter and summer scenes. At one moment you are "in cool grot and mossy bed" with its ferinery, entwined with roses; its miniature cascade, trickling o'er rock and crag, and, at another, hoary headed Winter, with its whitened face, impresses upon you the cosy warmth of the miniature house, where the genial firelight within sheds around the scene its cheerful glow and also serves as a guide to the juvenile traveller, who is seemingly perplexed as to the whereabouts of his destination. Then, there was the New England kitchen, the Moorish tent, the Floral Arbor—each having some special attraction. There were also ladies in costumes of the period, as well as several periods long since passed, portraits of eminent citizens associated with the success of St. John in the past and present. In brief, the financial returns are perhaps the best indication of the general appreciation the Bazaar has received, and these we understand are very satisfactory.

ALBERT LOCAL ELECTION.—Tuesday, 24th inst., Nomination Day, Saturday, 28th, Polling Day, Tuesday, 31st, Declaration Day.

WRITING ACADEMY.—Mr. J. R. Staples, who has won an excellent reputation as an instructor in Penmanship, will open a class, on Monday evening, in Mr. Jack's new brick building, Charlotte street, over the shop of Messrs. R. & T. Finlay. Persons who desire to obtain a knowledge of the principles of Penmanship, as well as secure the formation of a good business hand, should call on Mr. Staples, whose success as a teacher is beyond dispute. We don't know of a better investment that any young man can make than the expenditure of a few dollars in perfecting himself in Penmanship.

LUNATIC ASYLUM.—As foreshadowed in THE WATCHMAN several weeks ago, Dr. J. T. Steves has been appointed Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum.

WHAT GOOD IT HAS DONE.

Very many will be pleased to learn the gratifying facts which are contained in the following extract from a letter recently addressed to the Halifax *Reporter* by Mr. John Grierson, Superintendent of the Halifax Industrial School:—

During the past ten years the membership of our home has ranged from 26 to 54, or an average of 40, of whom not less than 30 were in the city every Sunday evening for nearly five hours. How will the total look? 52 Sunday evenings multiplied by 10 years—250; multiply again by 30, the number of boys on leave every Sunday evening, and we have 15,500—confidence investment; and if you total up the times, you will find it amounts to 350 days of 24 hours. During all that time this is the second occasion, so far as Sunday evening is concerned, upon which we have been brought into public disgrace, besides which there have been three or four well-founded private complaints. Of course I do not speak of *unfounded complaints*, for we have to carry the blame of all evil doing within a circle of two miles at least, which cannot be proved against somebody else. About such complaints I might say, however, that they are always cheerfully investigated—knowing well that the government of the house is such that nobody can be absent by day or night without my knowledge or consent. Now I think that a balance sheet like that would be a fortune in any other business. Then, remember our material—there is one rule our directors seldom violate, viz:: "For boys of good character here is no admission." Not only so; for want of funds our number is limited to such an extent that we can only take the worst of that class. If I had the time, and you could spare the space, I would give you illustrations that would read like a chapter of romance. Suffice it to say, we have taken the boys after serving their *fifth* and *sixth* term in the city prison, and made honest, upright men of them. One boy, who beat most of Academy teachers of the Province and after three months' trial was given up by the Jesuits of Montreal, is, after six years, one of our trophies. The most respectable young man I saw in Boston last May, came to us for robbing a church; he is now an honored member of a church. If you only could have felt the grasp of the hand I got, and seen the tear of gratitude, and heard the words of thanks, you would know how the Lord pays me. The most accomplished Drum Major in Massachusetts was once the terror of Maitland street. He graduated at the Industrial School, where he distinguished himself variously, and left with a good name. I don't care to refer to many now in Halifax. They may be found in many of our workshops; but there is a young man building a house for his mother and sister in the north end of the town who will tell you that the Industrial School is the foundation stone.

THE HALIFAX "CHRONICLE" indignantly declares that it was not guilty of plagiarism in publishing as an editorial article a sketch of the condition of the Intercolonial Railway, which appeared in the St. John *Telegraph*, of the previous day, and which was there published as from a correspondent. It does no the honor of saying that "the editor of THE WATCHMAN probably knows who sent the information to the *Telegraph* and the *Chronicle*;" but just here it credits us with more knowledge than we have any right to claim. And if we did know there is no occasion for telling everybody. We prefer to believe that the *Chronicle* was guilty of "plagiarism," than to think there could be "a hidden hand,"—possibly a railroad jobber's hand,—supplying leading articles, written precisely in the same terms, for free and independent journals hundreds of miles apart. We gave the *Chronicle* the benefit of the doubt; and still it is not satisfied.

IMITATION OF BANK NOTES.—THE WATCHMAN was the first of the newspapers to protest against the distribution of business advertisements in the form of bank notes, holding that it opened a door for fraud. Several journals have since condemned the practice. The inconvenience arising from the use of such imitations has been practically illustrated, one of the latest instances being the case of a party who was arraigned in Halifax this week, charged with attempting to pass a trade circular for a $20 note. He explained that he had no intention of defrauding the shop-keeper, but the latter evidently took a more serious view of the affair.

MURPHY, charged with attempted incendiarism, has been acquitted. The Chief of Police went on the stand and swore that the man whom he had regarded as one of the most efficient and reliable men on the Force, was not to be believed on his oath! This speaks badly for the Chief's judgment. There's an impression now current that a great deal of sympathy has been wasted on Murphy, and a good deal of unnecessary abuse lavished on McLaren.

A REMARKABLE MEDICINE.—Our attention has been called to Fowle's Pile and Humor Cure, of which comparatively little is known in communities where it is needed. Among the certificates published is one from the Superiores of the Hospital Sisters of the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, and St. Joseph's, Tracadie, New Brunswick, which declares that two lepers were cured by its use, and discharged convalescent by the Medical Commission. It is claimed as a certain cure for Piles, the proprietors only asking attention to its merits having been himself a victim to this disease, but has been materially benefitted by the use of Fowler's preparation. If one to three bottles do not cure any case of Piles and Humor, dealers are particularly requested to return the money." It is not for sale in the drug stores here, but, no doubt, any druggist will order it if required.

CANCER CURED.—Miss Abigail Lamb, Rockland, Dorchester, advertises that she can cure the worst cases of cancer, by the application of a plaster, which does not cause much pain.

Births.

At the Cottage, Rothesay, on the 4th inst., the wife of David D. Robertson, Esq., of a daughter.

Marriages.

In this city, on Thursday the 29th day of July, by the Rev. William Allen, Benjamin Appleby, Esq., to Miss Alicia Armstrong, of Petersville, Queen's County.

On the 2d inst., at 7 o'clock a.m., by the Rev. George Armstrong, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. H. Sulis, eldest son of Chas. E. Sulis, Esq., to Miss Amelia E., eldest daughter of Lieut. Colonel John Evans, both of St. John, N. B.

On the 4th inst., by the Rev. H. DeWeber, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. William Watters to Miss Lucinda Leonard, both of St. John.

On Thursday morning, 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. H. Daniel, Mr. Henry J. Pitts, of King's Lynn, Norfolk, England, to Eleanor, youngest daughter of Mr. James Lemon, of this city.

On the 5th inst., at the residence of A. T. D. McElman, Esq., Sussex, by the Rev. Canon Medley, John McAulay, to Frances Annie McElman, of Sussex.

On the 3rd inst., by the Rev. George M. Armstrong, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. John K. Storey, to Miss Rebecca Patton, both of St. John.

In this city, on the 4th inst., at the Waverley Hotel, by the Rev Dr. Marsiss, D. D. John Brown, Esq., of Chatham, Northumberland County, to Miss Catherine Mackenzie, of the same place.

On the 8th July, at Granville Place, Glasgow, by the Rev. John R. Scoular, M. A., Milton Parish Church, the Rev. John Walker, B. A., of St. George, N. B., to Elizabeth Cust, eldest daughter of John Green, Esq., formerly of Manchester, England.

On the 28th July, by the Rev. G. A. Hartley, Mr. John A. W. Thercious, of St. John, and Miss Annie L. Best, of Carleton.

On the 7th ult., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. John S. Jones, Mr. Simpson Dunlap, of Queensbury, to Hannah Dunn, of Bright, York County.

On the 27th ult., by the Rev. J. Gunter, Mr. Wellington Estabrooks, to Miss Mary Ann Weade, all of St. Mary's, York County.

At Sussex, on Wednesday, 4th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Todd, Mr. Samuel Crothers, Esq., to Miss Robert Finlay, Esq.; John H. Harding, Esq., to John Boyd, Esq.; William Anderson, Esq., George Lister, Esq., Thomas F. Barker, Esq., M. P. P., J. C. Risteen, Esq., William J. Edgecombe, Esq.

They desire to call the attention of the people of the Province to the importance of this Exhibition, and the favorably opportunity afforded them of exhibiting their productions at Philadelphia.

It having been decided to select articles for the Provincial Collection from those exhibited at the forthcoming

Manufacturers' & Mechanics' Exhibition, 1875.

the collection will then be taken charge of by the Canada Commission who will defray the expense connected with the transportation, receiving, unpacking and arranging of the products for exhibition.

They will provide at their own cost, all Show Cases, Shelving, Counters, Fittings, &c., which they may require, and all countershafts with their pulleys, belting, &c., for the transmission of power from main shafts in the Machinery Hall.

They will take precautions for the safe preservation of all objects in the Exhibition; and will be responsible for damage or loss of any kind, or for accidents by fire or otherwise.

Notice is hereby given that this Board is prepared to receive applications from intending exhibitors at the International Exhibition, and to furnish all required information, forms of application, &c. Immediate application is necessary to secure space.

For further information apply to the Secretary of the New Brunswick Advisory Board.

☞ All correspondence must be addressed to

IRA CORNWALL, Jr.,
Secretary N. B. Advisory Board.

Address, P. O. Box 432. Office and Board Room 23½ Prince William st., St. John, N. B.

☞ All probable exhibitors who have not been regularly receiving papers relating to the MANUFACTURERS' AND MECHANICS' EXHIBITION are requested to forward their addresses to the Secretary of the Board to insure receiving all information relating to the International Exhibition, as it is published.

July 31

Deaths.

In this city, on Saturday morning, 31st ult., after a short illness, Mary Agnes S., daughter of the late Patrick Foley aged 28 years.

At Westfield, King's County, on the 29th ult., Alonzo Domville, infant son of James and Amanda Belyea, aged 14 months.

At Roxborough Settlement, Prince William, York County, on Sabbath morning, 25th ult., after a protracted illness, which she bore with Christian patience, Matilda, youngest daughter of Mrs. Robert Roxborough, aged 23 years.

On Sunday morning, July 25th, at 7.35 o'clock, at the residence of his son-in-law, No. 65 K street, Northeast Washington, in the 82nd year of his age, Captain Stephen Pine, formerly of St. John, N. B.

At Norwich, Conn., on Thursday, July 29th, Mary A. Parker, (formerly of Greenport, L. I.) wife of Wm. H. Eagles, aged 24 years.

In this city on the 5th inst., Catherine beloved wife of James Ferrie, aged 41 years, leaving her husband and 6 children to mourn their loss.

Suddenly, in Carleton, on Tuesday, 3rd inst., Frank Sedy, infant son of James and Susan A. White.

In this city, on Wednesday, 4th inst., Robert Henry, youngest son of Robert and Elizabeth Horne, aged 9 months.

At Havana, on the 3rd inst., of yellow fever, Captain Wm. Fougere, of Arichat, C. B., master of the barquentine Foxior, aged about 35 years.

On Tuesday, 3d inst., Thomas Ogle, aged 38 years, leaving a wife and five children to mourn their loss.

On the 3rd August, at Spring Hill, York County, Joseph Murray, in the 79th year of his age. Deceased was a native of Durham, England.

At Douglas, York Co, July 27th James W., aged 2 years and 17 days. July 29th, Randolph, aged 11 months and 18 days, only sons of James L. and Emma Hawkins.

At Bright, York Co., July 15th, Peleg Tripp, aged 79 years.

At Steves' Mountain, June 4th, Annie Jones, in the 18th year of her age, second daughter of John and Isabell Jones.

At New Edinburgh, on Wednesday, 28th ult., Ann Maria, the beloved wife of J. G. G. Layton, Esq., of the Department of Agriculture, in the 47th year of her age.

New Advertisements.

Insolvent Act of 1869.

In the matter of JOHN J. O'DONNELL, an Insolvent.

I THE Undersigned, E. McLEOD, of the City of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick, have been appointed Assignee in this matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month.

Dated at Saint John aforesaid, this 30th day of July, 1875.

E. McLEOD, Assignee.

aug 7 2w Nos. 6 and 8 Ritchie's Building, Princess St.

Insolvent Act of 1869.

In the matter of MORTON A. CAMERON, an Insolvent.

THE Insolvent has made an assignment of his Estate to me and the Creditors are notified to meet at the Official Assignee's office, Nos. 6 and 8 Ritchie's Building, Princess Street, Saint John, N. B., on Monday the 23rd day of August instant, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

Dated at Saint John, N. B., this 6th day of August, A. D. 1875.

E. McLEOD, Interim Assignee.

C. A. STOCKTON, Solicitor. aug 7 2 w

Insolvent Act of 1869.

In the Matter of JAMES SWIFT, an Insolvent.

THE Insolvent has made an assignment of his Estate to me and the Creditors are notified to meet at the Official Assignee's office, Nos. 6 and 8 Ritchie's Building, Princess Street, St. John, N. B., on Wednesday, 18th day of August next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

Dated at St. John, N. B., this 30th day of July. A. D. 1875.

E. McLEOD, Interim Assignee.

WM. WEDDERBURN, Solicitor. July 31 2w

Valuable Property for Sale.

Unless previously disposed of by private sale, there will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of August next, at 11 a.m.:—

THAT LOT OF LAND AND PREMISES situated on Charlotte street, back of the building owned by Thomas Furlong, Esq., formerly owned and occupied by James H. Jones, baker.

For further particulars apply to

aug 7 1i HARRISON & BURBIDGE.

GALVANIZING.

THE Subscribers having fitted up suitable premises, and engaged the services of efficient workmen from abroad, are now prepared to

GALVANIZE

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

Wrought and Cast Iron Work, Sheet Iron Wares, Spikes, Nails, &c.

SHIPS' WORK A SPECIALITY.

☞ Particular attention given to work consigned to our care from a distance. We will galvanize same and re-ship promptly. All work warranted first class, and at lowest prices.

BOWES & EVANS,
No. 4 CANTERBURY STREET,
aug 7 St. John, N. B.

GENTLEMEN'S SUMMER UNDERCLOTHING!

W. W. JORDAN,
No. 2 Market Square,

IS showing a large and well assorted stock in the above Department.

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,

London made, perfect fitting, from $1.10 to $1.40 each.

Every requisite in Gentlemen's Furnishings.

aug 7

ACME DRESS SHIRT,

Acme and Seaforth Linen Cuffs.

THE above celebrated fitting Shirts and Cuffs, are only held by

MACKENZIE BROTHERS,

whose stamp appears on each garment, and who desire to caution purchasers against imposition. Now showing all the leading and most desirable shapes in Gentlemen's New Linen Collars, including the "King" and "Paris." Also, Scarfs, Ties, Handkerchiefs; Underwear, in Silk, Merino, Wool, etc. Umbrellas—a large range, with Paragon Frames, and beautifully assorted in natural and artificial handles. 45 KING STREET, St. John, N. B.

Cheap Kid Gloves.

TWO BUTTON KID GLOVES, Dark and Light Colors, reduced to 50 cents per pair. Sizes, No. 6 to 7⅜.

W. W. JORDAN,
aug 7 2 Market Square.

9 CENTS PER YARD AND UP.

American Grey Cottons

One bale more of those very cheap Cottons.

W. W. JORDAN,
aug 7 2 Market Square.

Mount Allison Wesleyan College and Academies, Sackville.

THE FIRST TERM OF THE YEAR 1875-6 WILL OPEN ON

THURSDAY, August 20th.

Catalogues containing full information concerning all departments will be furnished on application.

Early notice of pupils is requested.

July 24 1m D. ALLISON, J. R. INCH.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1876.

AT PHILADELPHIA, U. S.

THE Government have appointed the following gentlemen members of the

New Brunswick Advisory Board

CANADA COMMISSION

International Exhibition:

James Harris, Esq.; John H. Parks, Esq.; James Domville, Esq., M. P.; William Peters, Esq.; James Robinson, Esq.; Henry A. Austin, Esq., M. P. P.; John D. Howe, Esq.; Hon. Thomas R. Jones; James Fleming, Esq.; Henry Hilyard, Esq.; Archibald Rowan, Esq.; Richard Thompson, Esq.; Gilbert Murdock, Esq.; Samuel Crothers, Esq.; Robert Finlay, Esq.; John H. Harding, Esq.; John Boyd, Esq.; William Anderson, Esq.; George Lister, Esq.; Thomas F. Barker, Esq., M. P. P.; J. C. Risteen, Esq., William J. Edgecombe, Esq.

They desire to call the attention of the people of the Province to the importance of this Exhibition, and the favorably opportunity afforded them of exhibiting their productions at Philadelphia.

It having been decided to select articles for the Provincial Collection from those exhibited at the forthcoming

Manufacturers' & Mechanics' Exhibition, 1875.

the collection will then be taken charge of by the Canada Commission who will defray the expense connected with the transportation, receiving, unpacking and arranging of the products for ex

SOLOMON RAY.

A hard, close man was Solomon Ray,
Nothing of value he gave away;
He hoarded and saved;
He pinched and shaved;
And the more he had the more he craved.

The hard-earned dollars he toiled to gain
Brought him little but toil and pain;
For little he spent,
And all he lent
He made it bring him twenty per cent.

Such was the life of Solomon Ray,
The years went by and his hair grew gray;
His cheeks grew thin,
And his soul within
Grew hard as the dollars he worked to win.

But he died one day, as all men must,
For life is fleeting and man but dust.
The heirs were gay
That laid him away,
And that was the end of Solomon Ray.

They quarreled now who had little cared
For Solomon Ray while his life was spared.
His lands were sold,
And his hard-earned gold
All went to the lawyers, I am told.

Yet men will cheat, and pinch and save,
Nor carry their treasures beyond the grave.
All their gold some day
Will melt away
Like the selfish savings of Solomon Ray.

[WRITTEN FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

MARION BEAUMONT'S ENGAGEMENT.

BY "CORINNE."

Continued.

Mrs. Beaumont grew daily fonder of Fred. Having no son of her own, her heart clung to him lovingly.

"I wish you would stay here with me always, my boy," she said one day, passing her soft hand tenderly through his hair.

He took her hand in his and kissed it. "Dear auntie," he said, turning his large expressive eyes on her face, "if I were a strong man, and Marion were willing, you would not have to urge me."

Mrs. Beaumont started. "My poor boy," she said, "I never thought of that. Do you love her like that?"

"I love her dearly! Who could help it? She is so sweet and lovable. Dear auntie, don't tell her,—it would only trouble her."

Mrs. Beaumont promised, as she wiped the beads of perspiration his excitement had started, from his forehead, and softly kissed him, but Marion had heard all.

When she went in to wish him good night an hour or two later, he looked up at her, wistfully.

"What is it, Fred?" she asked, sinking down on her knees beside his chair. "Why do you look at me like that?"

"My dear little cousin," he said, lifting his eyebrows as he turned away half-impatiently at the unexpected notice her look had called forth, "you mustn't think anything of a sick man's looks. It isn't worth while."

"But I do notice all your looks, Fred," she said, passing her fingers along the cord on his dressing-gown sleeve.

He started and looked at her searchingly. "But you don't know what they mean?" he said, speaking more lightly than he felt.

"I can read some," she said.

"What do they say?" he asked in a low voice.

"Something you don't want me to know," she answered, making a desperate effort to speak in a calm voice, and signally failed.

"Marion! what?"

"Something you would tell me if you were strong."

"Oh, Marion!" he said, in a tone of deep distress, and with an agitation that alarmed her, "I didn't know my looks spoke so plainly. I have no right to think or talk of love, but I am too weak to withstand the temptation that your continual presence offers. Forget it," he said, his voice sinking to a whisper.

"No, Fred, I don't want to forget it," she said, as she smoothed back the hair from his forehead. "You have a right to think and talk of love, more than if you were strong, and you must not reproach yourself. I should never have understood your looks if I had not heard something that explained them. I heard what you said to mamma this afternoon. Fred, she wants you to stay here, and you will not, because you love me, and—am I right? because you do not think it right to ask me—to be—"

"To be my wife," he said, when her voice sank and died away, "yes, Marion, you are right."

"You cannot see me," she murmured, with her face hidden on the arm of the chair. "But I ask you."

"Do you think I could be so unmanly as to accept the sacrifice? No, Marion, I am not as weak as you think."

There was a long silence, while Marion's face was still hidden, but, by-and-bye, she rose, and said, with a touch of hauteur, "I have humbled myself for nothing, then, or only to be refused."

"Oh, Marion!" he said, rising then and putting his arms around the half-shrinking figure, "what can I say? What can I do? You don't know what you ask."

"Yes, I do," she said, in a low, clear voice, as her head sank on his breast. "I ask for the right to care for you as only a wife could. Mamma loves you as a son; she wants you to stay here; and I can think of no task that would so well satisfy my longing to be of use to some one. I could still do my duty to her and make her happy, and could make you both happy at once,—why not let me do it?"

He took her face between his hands, and raising it, looked into the beautiful eyes, whose glances were the sunshine of his life, and said, "It's all my happiness and hers, not your own at all."

"I have no right to expect happiness in this world, Fred. I want to have something to do. Doesn't the Bible say that we are 'to take up our cross daily and follow Christ?'"

"Yes, but it doesn't say we are to make crosses for ourselves."

"But it seems to me that this is the duty that is laid before me to do. There is no happiness to be found anywhere but in the path of duty, and if this were not the leading of God, why were you permitted to love me? And why should I have overheard what you said to mamma? These things are not chance."

He stood looking down at the beautiful pleader until his weakness reminded him that it was time for him to be resting, and then, throwing aside his self-restraint for a moment, he bent and kissed the pure, grave face twice, and said, "Go, now, my darling, and we will talk about it again in the morning." Then, as she was moving away he drew her back, and whispered, "we will consult your mother, and if she is willing that you should throw yourself away, it shall be so;" and then they parted.

Mrs. Beaumont's consent was won much easier than either of them expected, only she insisted on their waiting two months before they were married, a delay that Marion was willing to grant, now that she knew Fred would be content to stay there and be taken care of by them, instead of going back to his lonely home.

"The girl is crazy," said the world, "and her mother is no better to consent to it. They will live to repent of it. A poor, sickly, fidgetty creature, like Fred Harcourt, to get married. Well, she'll have him on her hands longer than she expects, and she will find it's no joke to have to wait on his whims."

"Marion is going to marry Fred to get a chance to convert him," said Fred's aunt, Mrs. Bray, a wicked old lady who was much prouder of playing cribbage than of reading her Bible; and she was very near to the truth. Marion thought that as Fred's wife she would have a better chance of directing his thoughts to eternal things. She had not deceived herself, nor him, as to the state of her heart. She had felt and said that it was duty and not love that prompted the self-sacrifice. She did not love him, but she thought she could be a very devoted wife for all that. The effect of her engagement, on one person, she did not know of until years later. Mr. Macdonald had just inherited an estate in Scotland, and had begun to make arrangements for having the old mansion thoroughly repaired and re-decorated, but on hearing of Marion's engagement he sent to countermand the orders he had given, shut up the place, and went off no one knew whither.

"I should like to go and see Bertha before we are married," said Marion one evening, just before the first month expired. "I promised to spend a week or fortnight with her this summer, and she will not be able to come." Bertha was Marion's married sister, living in Germany.

"Yes, go my dear," said her mother, when she stopped short; "I'll take care of Fred while you are away. Don't you think I can, Fred?"

"Yes, auntie, we shall do very well, I've no doubt."

So Marion made her preparations to go on the next day but one. The old coachman was to see her safe on board the Hamburg steamer, and her brother-in-law, Sir Edward Stanbury, would meet her on her arrival. At the last moment, with her hat and cloak on, she went up to wish Fred good bye. She knelt down by his chair, as she had on that night when she came to offer herself on the altar of duty.

"Good bye," she whispered; "it won't be long."

"Good bye, my sweetest. No, not long, not long," he replied, pressing one long kiss on her lips.

Lady Stanbury was delighted to see her sister, and the children their aunt, of whom they had heard so much. Marion had not seen them for more than a year, and it afforded her great pleasure and amusement to make their acquaintance over again. She was passionately fond of children, and never tired of watching and listening to the little things. The two weeks had passed, and still she lingered with her sister. The accounts from home were so cheering that she felt there was no need of returning until the week in which the wedding was to take place.

"I wonder what makes one love the little things so," said Marion one day, as she was watching her sister patiently building and rebuilding a tower for the baby to knock down, doing it as if she delighted in it, when Marion knew she was longing to get away and finish a book they were all very much fascinated with, only baby did not choose to go to anybody else just then. "Well, I don't know that I do wonder either, about those children, they are so good."

"Do you think they are?" asked her sister; "why, I think they are the most turbulent lot in the world. But it isn't that,—their being good doesn't make a bit of difference, only that when they are good we love them with joy, and when they are bad we love them with sorrow. It seems to be in the nature given to us to love helpless, dependant creatures, and to enter into their little occupations and plans, though they may look very trifling to us. I suppose it's a faint shadow of the Father's love for us."

Those words opened a new world of thought and feeling for Marion. The Father's *love* for us! She had never realized that before. He was not a hard task-master, then, driving us by threats of his judgments to do the path of duty in an stern self-abnegation, but a loving Father, yea, the very source of love, Love itself, drawing his children to him; giving us work to do as we set little ones to learn their letters, and helping us to do it as we help them, only more tenderly, more patiently, a thousand times. Helping us up when our first feeble steps falter and we fall, and encouraging us to try again; bidding us lean on Him, not trusting in our own strength, but in His, which is almighty and everlasting. All this the Bible showed her when her eyes were open to see it, and she passed into a new life, was born a child of God. In the joy of this new strength her letter to Fred the next day was full of the love and mercy of God, but after it was written and sent away she began to wonder whether his engagement of hers was really the noble self-sacrifice she had fondly imagined. Was it, after all, she asked herself, the life in which she could be of most use? She felt now that such sacrifices were not demanded of her, but it was not that which troubled her; it was the fear that such a thing was not *right*. She thought of Fred's words, that we were called to *make* crosses for ourselves, and wondered whether she had allowed an imaginary duty to blind her eyes to the real work that God had given her to do. She thought of the many poor, destitute creatures that she might have ministered to and comforted, and talked to of this wonderful love that she had found, if she had only understood it before, and now that she did understand it, she was going to bind herself to one who was already surrounded by all the temporal blessings that so many lacked, and who knew very well the only way of salvation, if he chose to take it. And then, she had felt all along that she had not done her duty to him as a cousin:—how, then, could she have hoped to do it as a wife? She thought, too, that perhaps she had over-estimated his sensitiveness about remaining with them, and acknowledged having felt a little vanity at the thought of being so necessary to his happiness. Though she did not love him, she liked him to love her, and she had unmistakably encouraged the growth of a feeling that, let alone, might, in time, have passed into a very warm brotherly affection. Well, the mistake was made, and now what was to be done? One feeling said, "Go back to England and tell Fred that you cannot marry without love. Appeal to his better feelings. Tell him he was right in urging you against it, and he will readily forgive and release you, and respect you all the more for acknowledging your mistake." And another feeling said, "To do that would break his heart and perhaps shorten his days. Go and give him what you promised. He knows you don't love him. You never said you did."

For two days she remained tossed about by conflicting emotions, and then she decided to go home at any rate and see what would follow. Yes, she would go the next day, and when she had made up her mind so far, she looked forward more hopefully. She felt sure that when she saw Fred she could open her heart to him, and all would be well.

The next morning when she was sitting with her sister and brother at breakfast, a telegram was brought in and handed to Sir Edward. Marion saw him glance at her as he read it, and, with a half guess at the contents, she rose and held out her hand for it. The engagement was cancelled by a higher power. Fred was dead! and she went home, not to seek her release, but to look her last upon his dead face. He had died in the night. He had wished Mrs. Beaumont good-night and gone to bed just as usual, and in the morning, when his servant went in with the cup of chocolate which he always took at six o'clock, he found him lying with his face turned to the window, and his cheek resting on his hand, looking so calm and peaceful that he, at first, thought him to be asleep, but on a second glance something in the face caught his attention, and going to the bed-side he found that the immortal and invisible part had fled, leaving the beautiful earthly form priceless and cold. The doctor's verdict was that he had breathed his last soon after retiring, and, from the unruffled composure of his face, and the undisturbed order of his surroundings, they judged that his end was as easy and quiet as dropping asleep.

There was much to comfort the survivors during those trying days that followed. By Mrs. Beaumont, who mourned him sincerely, the end had been foreseen for some time.

"I should not have consented to the engagement so readily, if I had not felt sure that the end was near," she said, in writing of the event to her eldest daughter. "It seemed to me that I could see death written in his face that morning when he and Marion asked my consent. I know that many people censured my conduct in the affair, but, knowing how vivid Marion's imagination is, I feared that if I withheld my consent she would brood on Fred's disappointment until she fancied herself in love with him, and I think I acted for the best. That childish engagement with Arthur Hallam did Marion harm, as I feared it would. It weakened her character, but she is still young enough to recover that, and I believe that this bereavement will do her good. When you write to her, Bertha, be careful to speak of Fred as your and her cousin, more than as her betrothed. I want to encourage a healthy sorrow in her, and keep her as much as possible from indulging in morbid feelings."

There was not as much danger as Mrs. Beaumont supposed of Marion's indulging in morbid grief. She mourned her cousin and myself him, but she felt that it was well. She had reason to believe that it was more than well with him. Several of the latest entries in his diary encouraged this belief, and Mrs. Beaumont felt much comforted about his state from the fact of his expressing a wish to accompany her to church the Sunday before, as he felt unusually well, and from his yielding to her request that he would receive the Sacrament with her, it being Communion Sunday. This was a great deal for Fred, who could not touch sacred things lightly; and there had been a look of solemn peace on his face all the day after, that said more than many loud professions. That he was not deceived about the state of his health was evident from the two following extracts from his diary. One was dated just a week before his death:—

"How strange it is to think of standing on the verge of life and to know that the very next step will be into an unknown world. A world that is all around us as space is round the globe, and yet veiled in such obscurity that no eye can pierce it. Ah well, the veil seems very thin to me at times. I think I shall soon break through it and be no more confined to groveling scenes of night. No more a tenant pent in mortal clay. And yet there are some in this enlightened age who disbelieve, or affect to, in the immortality of the soul. Well, when they stand where I do now, I think many of their ideas will change. I know now, as surely as I know I am a living, breathing creature, that this soul of mine will begin its higher life when it is freed from the poor, wearied body. How grand a thought it is, and how terrible!"

The first day the entry ran:—

"A letter from Marion to-day, and a reference to next Thursday week, when she thinks, poor child! that she is to give herself to me to be my willing slave for life. I wonder whether I had better write to her, or wait until her return, to let her know that I cannot be satisfied wish anything less than love. I think I will write and then she can stay with Bertha a little longer, and yet I fell as if I must see her face once more before I go."

In his desk was part of a letter to her, written the very day before his death, and Marion put it away with the diary and kept them as dear relics of one who, without professing to be a Christian at all, had taught her something, and left behind him nothing but what his nearest and dearest loved might cherish the memory of. His gentleness and courtesy, his kindly consideration for the comfort of those around him, had made him very much beloved by all who knew him intimately, and their only regret was that one who had shown so much of the spirit of a Christian should not have left a clearer evidence of his acceptance in Christ.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE MAN WITH THE COON SKIN.

He halted in front of a grocery store, and drawing from under his coat a small parcel tied around with a string, he inquired of the grocer, who sat by the door:

"How's trade?"

"Pretty fair for hot weather," was the answer.

"Are you up to bargains?" continued the stranger, as he untied the parcel and took out a coon skin—a coon skin which seemed to have been kicked about the house ever since the close of the war.

"Humph!" sneered the grocer, as he contemptuously regarded the old coon skin.

"You may 'humph!' and 'humph!' and 'humph!' all you want to!" exclaimed the stranger, in a loud voice, "but if you want a coon skin to sell again, this is the article!"

"I don't think I want to invest."

"You don't? Great heavens! but I took you for a man of talent and enterprise!"

"No one ever buys coon skins or furs in the summer," said the grocer.

"I know it's a little late in the season, and therefore I'm willing to throw off something. I shouldn't have the face to ask over fifty cents for this 'ere coon skin."

"I shouldn't want to pay that price," replied the grocer.

"You wouldn't? Merciful stars! But is it possible that you would take bread from the mouths of my starving children, my innocent darlings, who don't know a coon skin from a cow hide!"

The grocer was silent, and the stranger smoothed the brindled hair with his right hand and continued:

"I will go before any court in the land and take a solemn oath that this is one of the best coon skins offered in this market for the last fifteen years. Observe the variegated colors! Behold the tender softness! Just put your hand on this coon skin, mister!"

"I don't think I want to buy any furs before November," quietly replied the grocer.

"You don't? Is it possible that you will deliberately let this great bargain slip through your fingers! No! I cannot believe it!. Dozens of grocers in this town want this coon skin; want it so that they can't keep still; but I was recommended to come to you, and I came!"

"It isn't a prime skin," said the grocer, as he glanced at the flesh side a second time."

"It ain't? Here, mister, shoot me! Draw your revolver and send a bullet in here, right through my quivering heart!"

He dropped the coon skin and held his coat and vest open, but as the grocer didn't shoot he presently picked up his merchandise, and continued in a sad voice:

"Mister, do I look like a pirate, or a robber, or a liar? Do you suppose I'd go and tell you a deliberate lie, and peril my chances of ever reaching heaven, for the sake of selling you this coon skin?"

"No, I suppose not," replied the grocer, leaning back in his chair.

"Ah, no, I wouldn't. I ain't purty, nor I don't wear many store clothes on my person, but I'm honest—yes, as honest as the day is long. If I should so far forget my early training as to tell you a lie about this coon skin, I never could enjoy another night's rest—never!"

"Well, I guess I don't want it," said the grocer.

"Heavens! but is it possible that you will let me return to my loving wife and fond children without bread to appease their hunger? Will you deliberately and wilfully sit there and see me tie this coon skin and walk away, when I am offering it to you at one half its market value?"

"You can perhaps sell it elsewhere."

"I know I can. I know a dozen men who want it, but they are not men of *your* reputation. When you hand me fifty cents I know it is the genuine scrip, and I go away satisfied. The others might pass counterfeit money on me, and I might be arrested and jailed, and my family be exposed to the scorn of the cold world."

"I don't want the coon skin," said the grocer, "but if your family are suffering for want of food, I'll give you fifteen cents for it, and throw it back in the loft."

"Fif—fifteen—fifteen cents!" exclaimed the stranger, dropping the fur and springing off the step. "Now let the angels look down and weep! Let the bright sun be obscured by clouds blacker than midnight rolled in tar! If life has come to this, let me die at once!"

The grocer picked up a newspaper, and the stranger waited two or three minutes, sighed heavily, and then handed out the coon skin, and sadly said:

"Take it, and give me the paltry pittance! I am going home to die in the bosom of my family! I'll gather them around me once more, take a last farewell, and then I'll drop into the turbid river, and be seen no more!"

The money was handed him, and he passed down the street two blocks, turned to the left, and as he kicked open the blind door of a saloon, he said to the bar-keeper:

"Julep for one, and fill the glass chock-up!"

IT WAS SAM.

The other day a tall, slim woman from over the river hunted around Vicksburg until she found Coroner Blessing, whose retiring disposition and prompt attention to business are certain to make him famous all over the State within the coming year, and when she was certain of her man, she inquired:

"Business ain't driving now, is it?"

"Well, nothing to brag of. I get a floater of a nigger now and then, but it isn't anything like old times."

She heaved a sigh, and continued:

"Sam is missing."

"Sam, Sam?" he repeated.

"Yes, my old man. It's nigh on to twelve weeks since he started to cross the river about six miles above here, and I'm getting anxious. I thought I'd drop down and see if you remembered of having got on such a man."

"About twelve weeks ago—let's see. I believe I did pull in a floater some ten or eleven weeks since."

"Was he a tall man?"

"Yes, I think he was."

"Have a long nose and brick-colored hair?"

"Yes, I remember now."

"Cow-hide shoes and a yaller coat on?"

"Yes, I got that very man."

"A riz to the surface and was pulled in here, sot on according to law, and duly buried?"

"He was, madam. And do you believe that the body was that of your missing husband?"

"I know it. He could drive mules or paddle a dug-out with any man in Louisiana, but he couldn't swim worth cobs. His canoe flopped over, he went under, and that's the reason he didn't come home."

"And do you want the body exhumed so as to make sure?"

"Was he put down to stay?"

"He was well buried, madam."

"Well, it's 'bout as well to let him stay there. He's probably fell away so that I wouldn't know him, and I don't feel like having my nerves strung up."

"Well, I'm very sorry for you, madam. If I could have identified the body I would have sent you word right away."

"It's all right. I've felt it in my bones for nore's two months that I was a widder, and the shock don't stagger me like it would at first. I'm sorry, for Sam was kind."

"Yes, it was too bad."

"But he was too good to a knowed better, when he couldn't swim. I told him and told him and told him, and that day I told him again, and he hollered back, 'Shut up!'"

"He did?"

"Yes, he did; and now he is under the sile, and I'm here! I'm bleeged, Mr.——; I know where he is now, and when I wake up in the night I shan't worry so much. Is there anything to pay?"

"No; nothing."

"Well, I'll go home feeling better. It's kinder hard to have the old man go under that way, but I 'spose the Lord knows best. The Bible says we cometh up to be cut down, and I suppose that means drowning as well as shooting."

And she felt to see if her spectacle-case was all safe, and started for home.—*Vicksburg Herald.*

MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOAT RACING.

Racing was royal fun. The public always had an idea that racing was dangerous; whereas the very opposition was the case—that is, after the laws were passed which restricted each boat to just so many pounds of steam to the square inch. No engineer was ever sleepy or careless when his boat was in a race. Ae was constantly on the alert, trying gauge-cocks and watching things. The dangerous place was on slowl popular boots, where the engineers drowsed around and allowed chips to get into the "doctor" and shut off the water supply from the boilers.

In the "flush times" of steamboating a race between two notoriously fleet steamers was an event of vast importance. The date was set for it several weeks in advance, and from that time forward the whole Mississippi Valley was in a state of consuming excitement. Politics and the weather were dropped, and the people talked only of the coming race. As the time approached the two steamers "stripped" and got ready. Every incumbrance that added weight, or exposed a resisting surface to wind or water, was removed, if the boat could possibly do without it. The "spars" and sometimes even their supporting derricks were sent ashore and no means left to set the boat afloat, in case she got aground. When the Eclipse and the A. L. Shotwell ran their great race twenty-two years ago, it was said that pains were taken to scrape the gilding off the fanciful device which hung between the Eclipse's chimneys, and that for that one trip the captain left off his kid gloves and had his head shaved. But I always doubted these things. If the boat was known to make her best speed when drawing five and a half feet forward and five feet aft, she was carefully loaded to the exact figure—she wouldn't enter a dose of homeopathic pills on hey manifest after that Hardly any passengers were taken, because they not only add weight, but never will "trim boat." They always run to the side when there is anything to see, whereas a conscientious and experienced steamboatman would stick to the centre of the boat and part his hair in the middle with a spirit level.—Mark Twain, in the August Atlantic.

New Advertisements.

LONDON HOUSE
RETAIL.

BARNES, KERR & CO.,

HAVE determined to clear out at a GREAT REDUCTION several lots of seasonable goods from their various departments. The special attention of the public is directed to the following, and an early call solicited:

A Lot of Fancy SILKS (narrow stripes,) in Colored and Black and White, at 75 cts. per yard.

Black Broche, for $1.25
Original price $2.00.)

Plain Japanese, for ..... 60 cts
Original price 85 cts.)

Brocaded Japanese, for ..... 63 cts
Original price $1.00 t · $1.25.)

A Lot of REMNANTS of SILKS at HALF PRICE.

Plain White Wraps $3.00
(Worth $5.00.)

Parisian Scarfs $4.00
(Original prices from $6.50 to $9.00.)

A few Black Embroidered Cashmere Tablier Costumes, Very Cheap.

Ladies' Costumes from ..... $4.00 to $8.00
(Original prices $8.00 to $16.00.

LACE CURTAINS.

A large assortment of Leno, Nottingham and Swisse at Reduced Prices.

Curtain Nets at 20c., 25c., 30c. per yard.

Fancy Skirts ..... 50c. to $1.00
(Original prices $1.00 to $1.50.)

Fancy Muslins ..... 10 cts
(Original prices from 10 cts to 22 cts.)

Fancy and Plain Batistes at a Great Reduction.

White and Niagara Fancy Sateen Stripes, (quite new), from 12c. to 20c., original prices 18c. to 38c.

A Lot of Fancy Grenadines at 8 cts. per yard.

(LESS THAN HALF PRICE.)

Black and White Stripes. 13c.; Black and Colored Stripes 20c.
Original prices from 33c. to 45c.

FANCY SERGES, 15c. Original price 25 cents.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY DRESS GOODS!

Reduced to 12, 15, 20 and 25 cts.

Galated Stripes 20c.; Galated Frills for Trimming.
CHEOK LINEN FOR COSTUMES, 16 cts: Original price 32c.
Japanese Reversible and Fancy Prints at a Great Reduction —From 7c.
40 pieces BRILLIANTINES at 15c. (new styles); original price 20c.

A LARGE LOT OF

WHITE COTTON HOSE, (FASHIONED,

At 10 cts. per Pair.

Ladies' RIBBED WHITE MERINO, 12c. per pair.
Special line in SHEETINGS and PILLOW COTTONS—70 inch, 30c.; 9-4 American, 35 cents.
july 17

BOWES & EVANS,
DEALERS IN
Cooking Ranges & Stoves,
BASE BURNERS,
FRANKLIN AND REGISTER GRATES,
SOLE AGENTS FOR
LAWSON'S PATENT FURNACES,
The DIAMOND, RUBY and PEARL.
Marble Mantels,
AND MARBLEIZED SLATE MANTELS.
FURNISHING HARDWARE.
Wire Flower Stands and Baskets.
Galvanizers of Wrought Iron SHIP WORK, Spikes, Nails and Cast Iron. June 26

TAXES---1875.

CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE,
City of Saint John, July 19th, 1875.

ALL persons liable to be assessed for Rates and Taxes levied in that part of the City lying on the Eastern side of the Harbor, are hereby notified that a List of the Assessments has been delivered to the Assessors in this office, where the same may be inspected; and unless the respective assessments be paid forthwith into this office the same will be collected according to law.
july 24 2w WM. SANDALL, Chamberlain.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS,
ICE PICKS AND HATCHETS.
WATER COOLERS,
WATER FILTERS,
WIRE COVERS,
WIRE FLY CLOTH,
GALVANIZED BED LATTICE,
SITZ AND SPONGE BATHS,
TOILET WARE,
PRESERVE KETTLES,
Good and Cheap.
BOWES & EVANS,
July 31 4 Canterbury street.

SUI GENERIS.
PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT
MASON & HAMLIN
CABINET ORGANS.
UNEQUALED in Quality, UNAPPROACHED in capacity and excellence by any others. Awarded
THREE HIGHEST MEDALS
AND DIPLOMA OF HONOR, AT
VIENNA, 1873; PARIS, 1867.
ONLY American Organs ever awarded any medal in Europe, or which present such extraordinary excellence as to command a wide sale there.
ALWAYS awarded highest premiums at International trial Expositions, in America as well as Europe. Out of hundreds there have not been six in all where any other organs have been preferred.
BEST Declared by Eminent Musicians, in both hemispheres, to be unrivaled. See TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR, with opinions of more than One Thousand (sent free).
INSIST on having a Mason & Hamlin. Do not take any other. *Dealers get larger commissions for selling inferior organs, and for this reason often try very hard to sell something else.*
NEW STYLES with most important improvements ever made. New Solo and Combination Stops. Superb Diapasons and other Cases of new designs.
PIANO-HARP CABINET ORGAN An exquisite combination of these instruments.
EASY PAYMENTS. Organs sold for cash; or for monthly or quarterly payments; or rented until rent pays for the organ.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK
C. FLOOD, NO. 75 KING STREET, ST. JOHN.

New Advertisements.

WORKS OF ART
AFTER THE
OLD MASTERS AND BEST MODERN PAINTERS,
On Sale at 21 Germain Street.

[From the Daily Telegraph, May 19.]

GENUINE WORKS OF ART.

We doubt if even all our local readers, who know a good picture when they meet, have any idea of the number and character of the fine pictures to be found in Mr. Thomas H. Keohan's little shop, 21 Germain street. His portfolio now contains a lot of engravings as superior to what are sometimes called "Works of Art," as one of Shakspeare's sonnets to a poem by Martin Farquhar Tupper. The fine line engraving is now almost the only form in which the great master-pieces of painting can be so reproduced as to come within the means of admiring purchasers. Of these engravings Mr. Keohan has a choice lot. They include some of the finest products of the pencils of several of the old masters, and of the greatest modern painters in France, Italy and the British Isles. The art of the engraver, in some instances, is as notable as that of the painter.

The raising of Lazarus, by Piombo, is a most striking picture. The original is of extraordinary value.

La Vergine au Rosaire, by Murillo, and Christ bearing the Cross, by Raphael, are among the chief works of their illustrious authors.

Hogarth, before the authorities of Calais, by Claxton, is desirable on account of the original portraits it contains, but even more so, for this reason, are the pictures of a Drawing Room Scene in the reign of the present Queen, and the portraits of British men of Science and Literature. The individuality of the court beauties and of the *sirons*, is quite a study and illustrates the marked nationality of Old England. There are other desirable portraits of the Queen and members of the Royal Family, one delineating Her Majesty's visit to a Crimean Hospital, another a like Royal visit to a Soldier's Widow's Cottage, etc. These and some of the pictures of and in the life of the great Duke of Wellington, are worthy of a place in any collection.

The Queen's Visit to the Crimean Hospitals is not the only historic memorial of that war. It is illustrated by two fine works by O'Neill, namely, Eastward Ho! and Home Again, which are true to nature, and would be an acquisition to any collection.

The lovers of animals will delight in the many fine pictures of Landseer. Those of the dogs, deer and horses are particularly attractive. The weighing of the Deer, by J. F. Taylor, is a gem; perhaps, to some, the delineation of the English Derby. With genuine portraits—will be even more so.

The morning before the battle and the Evening after the Battle, companion pictures, by P. I. Barker, are touching contrasts, very perfect of their kind.

Among the pictures turning on religious themes we should include the Crown of Glory, The Deathbed of Wesley, and The Presentation in the Temple. The second includes genuine portraits. The first is by Le Jeune. It represents a female deathbed, cheered by the reading of the Scriptures, with the expectant angels hovering above. This picture is most tastefully framed.

English scenery, including The Shores of Old England (bathing scenes), and Summer pictures by first-class artists help to grace the collection.

For young lad readers would find pleasure in looking at Yes or No—a thoughtful female figure holding a letter behind her back and trying to solve the conundrum.

These are only a few of the valuable engravings to be found in Mr. Keohan's collection. The fact that these pictures were selected by himself, shows that he is possessed of excellent taste and judgment. We may add that the prices of the pictures are very moderate. They range from $5 or $6 to $15 or $20. The same pictures have frequently been sold for as many pounds sterling as they now offered for in dollars. A few such pictures form a valuable addition to household treasures. The ministry of true art is of the most beneficent and the most powerful character.

Inspection invited.

may 5 THOMAS H. KEOHAN.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS
FOR 1875.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

There is no monthly Magazine an intelligent reading family can less afford to be without. Many Magazines are accumulated. *Harper's* is edited. There is not a Magazine that is printed which shows more intelligent pains expended on its articles and mechanical execution. There is not a cheaper Magazine published. There is not, confessedly, a more popular Magazine in the world.—*New England Homestead.*

A repository of biography and history, literature, science, and art, unsurpassed by any other American publication.—*N. Y. Standard.*

The most popular and, in its scheme, the most original of our Magazines.—*Nation.*

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

The best publication of its class in America, and so far ahead of all other weekly journals as not to permit of any comparison between it and any of their number. Its columns contain the finest collections of reading matter that are printed. * * * Its illustrations are numerous and beautiful, being furnished by the chief artists of the country.—*Boston Traveller.*

Harper's Weekly deserves its primacy in this class of publications, alike for the value of its reading-matter and the excellence of its illustrations. The editorials on public affairs are models of discussion, temperate and temperate, supporting high principles in an elevated tone and a chastened literary style.—*Rensselaer and Chronicle.*

HARPER'S BAZAR.

It is really the only illustrated chronicler of fashion in the country. Its supplements alone are worth the subscription price of the paper. While fully maintaining its position as a fairror of fashion, it also contains stories, poems, brilliant essays, besides general and personal gossip.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

There never was any paper published that so delighted the heart of woman. Never mind if it does cost you a new bonnet; it will save you ten times the price in the household economy. It teaches.—*Providence Journal.*

Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar.

One copy of either will be sent for one year, POSTAGE PREPAID, to any Subscriber in the United States or Canada, on receipt of Four Dollars by the Publishers.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S WEEKLY, and HARPER'S BAZAR, for one year, $10 00; or any two for $7 00: Postage free.

An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY or BAZAR *will be supplied gratis for every Club of* FIVE SUBSCRIBERS at $4 00 *each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for* $20 00, *without extra copy: Postage free.*

In remittance by mail, a Post-Office Order or Draft payable to the order of HARPER & BROTHERS is preferable to Bank Notes, since, should the Order or Draft be lost or stolen, it can be renewed without loss to the sender.

TERMS FOR ADVERTISING IN HARPER'S WEEKLY AND HARPER'S BAZAR.

Harper's Weekly.—Inside Pages, $2 00 per Line; Outside Page, $4 00 per Line—each insertion.
Harper's Bazar.—$1 00 per Line; Cuts and Display, $1 25 per Line—each insertion.

HARPER & BROTHERS,
June 26 New York.

POSTAGE FREE.

THE GAZETTE,
MONTREAL.

ON THE 1st MAY, '75, very great improvements were effected in the Daily GAZETTE. It is now without question the most valuable paper for Merchants and others having business transactions with Montreal that is published.

The Shipping News, the Daily Financial Review, the Reports of the Markets of all kinds are made up with great care and are in every respect reliable.

No Banker, Merchant or other business man can afford to be without THE GAZETTE.

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

It is proposed in connection with the new dress, in which THE WEEKLY GAZETTE now appears, to greatly increase its interest and value. The paper will be placed under the direction of a special editor, and largely made up of matter expressly set up for it, and having particular interest for the readers of the Weekly Edition. Arrangements have been made for the publication of good serial stories; selections of interesting family reading; market reports made up expressly for this edition, and of special value to farmers; carefully prepared summaries of home and foreign news; and an original agricultural department.

Daily Per Annum, - - - - - $6.00
Weekly " " - - - - - 1.50

Free of Postage after 1st July.
For special club terms (which will be found very attractive) specimen copies, &c., address

T. & R. WHITE,
THE GAZETTE,
MONTREAL.
July 10, 1875.

GLASGOW DYE WORKS,
No. 6 HORSFIELD STREET - ST. JOHN, N. B.
SMITH & BURTON,
DYERS, SCOURERS, FRENCH CLEANERS
and Practical Ostrich Feather Dressers.

Goods of all kinds Cleaned, Dyed and Finished. Full satisfaction warranted to all such as may feel disposed to favor them with their custom. Lace Curtains beautifully Cleaned and Finished. June 19 6m

HOME PRODUCTION.

DRESSING CASE, BEDROOM SUITS, good quality and thoroughly seasoned woods, the best yet manufactured in this Province, now on view at our Show Rooms.

ASH, with French, Burl and Hungarian Ash Trimming, Marble Top, new design.

PINE, new style, Marble Tops and tastefully finished.

ALSO—WALNUT SUITS, Marble or Wood Tops. Which we offer at moderate prices,

C. E. BURNHAM & CO.,
july 3 55 Germain street.

DR. JULIUS H. ARNOLD,
OF BERLIN, PRUSSIA,

Is at the VICTORIA HOTEL, where he can be consulted at any time until the 1st January, 1876.

☞ His specialties are Midwifery, Diseases of Women and Children, Ulceration or Leucorrhœa, Cancers, Eye and Ear, and Fistula in Ano, cured without the knife. june 19 14w

Received per "Scandinavian"
3 GROSS CLEAR GLYCERINE SOAP;
Mouson & Co's. Transparent SHAVING STICKS
COMBS and TOOTH BRUSHES;
SILK LEGGINGS;
SILK STOCKINGS;
SILK KNEE CAPS;
SILK SOCKS;
ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS;
GENT'S BELTS.
For sale by
J. CHALONER,
July 24 Cor. King and Germain streets.

Dry Goods, &c.

WHOLESALE

WAREHOUSE!

CANTERBURY STREET.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE

ON HAND

ONE OF

THE LARGEST

AND

BEST ASSORTED

STOCKS

OF

DRY GOODS

AND

CLOTHING

TO BE

FOUND IN THE DOMINION,

WHICH THEY

OFFER FOR SALE

AT THE

Very Lowest Rates,

TO

SUIT THE TIMES,

FOR CASH,

OR

PROMPT PAY ONLY.

T. R. JONES & CO.,
CANTERBURY STREET,
may 22 ST. JOHN N. B.

New Advertisements.

LONDON HOUSE.
WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,
MARKET SQUARE.

MAY 1st, 1875.

OUR STOCK OF

SPRING GOODS,

COMPRISING A VERY

Full Assortment in every Department,

IS NOW COMPLETE.

WE SHALL BE HAPPY TO SEE OUR FRIENDS, OR EXECUTE THEIR ORDERS, WHICH SHALL BE DONE ON THE BEST TERMS.

DANIEL & BOYD.
May 1

R. & T. FINLAY
invite attention to their large stock of
SADDLES,
BRIDLES,
MARTINGALES, &C.,
which they will sell at
VERY LOW PRICES!
R. & T. FINLAY,
may 22 18 Charlotte Street.

TOBACCOS.

WHOLESALE.

DOMESTIC, MONTREAL AND VIRGINIA
TOBACCOS,
of every description, always in stock and for sale at the lowest market rates, in Bond or Duty Paid.
JOHN D. ROBERTSON & CO.,
21 WATER STREET,
may 8 ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE
MARITIME MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE CO.
A HOME INSTITUTION.

THE object of the Company is to secure to its Members
☞ Insurance at Actual Cost. ☜
Risks confined to isolated and non-hazardous property.
DIRECTORS AND BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.
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VICE-PRESIDENT:
THOMAS PARKS, Esq