

that is good, solid and lasting—that dishonest policy of dishonest and unscrupulous partisans is to be made the excuse for striking a blow at the high and exalted standing of the Bench. We are threatened with a new creation—a most capricious and not easily defined judgeship, which in its operations will prove to us an exercise—a cancerous tumor upon the liberties of the people—a thing rooted and grounded in expediency. Let the legislature—let the middle who brought forth this basing, and introduced it to the astonished gaze of Nova Scotia—aye, of British America—paint and gild it as they may—let them call it by what name they please—the heart of this gigantic scheme is a corrupt, lathsome, vile thing. Let it become fixed upon the country, and future generations will cause the hur when the atomizable egg was hatched in the filthy nest of expediency—when the exigencies of a worn-out, disappointed, faithless political Junus, whose career marked with evidence of deep cunning, yet short sighted policy, warn him to seek a covert from the storm—whose progress from one stage of expediency to another has disgusted the whole Province—around whose head are breaking the anathemas of a people who fondly trusted him, and who at last have found they had warmed a viper, which has stung them to the heart—to find such a man packing a pliant set of tools to build a downy nest of wool in which for him to repose away from beyond the reach of public indignation—while, if once carried out, one of the most daring and unprecedented acts of legislation. *Trust and justice* will be mild terms to apply to it. Talk of expediency, of the danger of allowing unskilled empirics to tamper with life; the legislature that would sanction such daring innovations—that would legislate into being a comar to feed its appetite on the property of the widow and fatherless, would scarcely be restrained from *boasting men who should not*.

“Shudder to thy wife, either by the naked knife Or by the sure and safe medium of empirics.” These ideas have been suggested, Sir, by reading the bill introduced to the House of Assembly entitled “An Act to provide for the appointment of an Equity Judge,” or as it elsewhere says “A Chief Justice in Equity,” or, as it might and should have said an act “to create a nursery over by a famishing, worn-out politician”—a court to be enshrouded with gloom—on whose pillars are to be inscribed ruin, decay, misery and starvation—the enter of which will sing:—
“Let’s talk of graves, of worms and epitaphs;
Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes
Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth;
I’ll choose executors, and talk of wails;
And yet not so, for what can we be reach,
Save our deposed beds to the ground.”

A Chief Justice in Equity fasooth! And to possess the same powers, functions and privileges as a Judge of the Supreme Court. Why this title of Chief Justice in Equity? Who are the puisne Judges in Equity? Or are they to be appointed? Do some of the long-winded animals now cropping government be hatched a longing, anxious, eager look to the Bench, and feel the necessity of a fresh addition to the Judges in Equity. Equity indeed! Dickens, in his masterly novel “Black House,” gives the uninitiated a fine specimen of this Equity or Chancery. Hear him:

“On such an afternoon, some score of men, as if they were, mostly engaged in one of the ten thousand stages of an endless case, were sitting one another up on slippery stools, and groping knee-deep in technicalities, ruminating their gut hair and horse hair warded heads against walls of sand, and making a pretence of equity with serious faces, as payee might—
“On such an evening, the various collectors in the cause, some two or three of whom have inherited from their fathers, who made a fortune by it ought to be—as they are—ranged in a line, in a long matted web (but you might look in vain for Fruch at the button of it), between the registrar’s red table, and the clerk’s gown, with his cross bills, answers, replies, orders, injunctions, all lavas, issues, references to matters, master’s reports, minutes of order, nonsense piled before them. This is the Court of Chancery; which has its decaying beams, and its bright hands in every man’s house, and its seat in every church yard; which has its ruined suitor, with his skin shrivelled and his cadavereous dress, looming and begging through the crowd of every man’s acquaintance; which gives to nobody might the means abundantly of weeping out the night; which exhausts brains, patience, courage, hope; so overthrows the brain and breaks the heart; that there is not an honorable man among its practitioners who would not give—who does not often give—the warning: ‘suffer any wrong that can be done you, rather than come here.’”

This is the sketch drawn of a Chancery Court, of an Equity Court, by the clever humor, Dickens. And who that knows anything of the constitution and structure of that beautiful “temple of justice,” but will agree, in a great measure, to the truth of the picture. And yet this is the Court, and this the system that Mr. Johnston and Dr. Tupper want to fasten upon us. We have had a taste of the Chancery Court in Nova Scotia, and it was abolished with all its iniquities—its Judge pensioned on the revenues of the country for life. Will the country calmly look on and see this monstrosity galvanized into new life.

By Chapter 127 of the Revised Statutes it is enacted: “The Supreme Court shall have jurisdiction in all cases heretofore cognizable and determinable by the Court of Chancery, and shall exercise the like powers, and apply the same principles of equity as justice may require, and as have heretofore been administered in that Court, and all suits that at present issue out of Chancery shall henceforth be issued out of the Supreme Court.” Section 3rd says: “The Court of Chancery is abolished, and all suits remaining undetermined in Chancery, together with all the rolls, records and proceedings of the Court shall be transferred to the Supreme Court, and such suits shall be transferred to the Supreme Court, and such suits shall be there heard and determined according to the provisions of this chapter.”

Now the Bill I am considering makes no reference to this act, but leaves it in full force and operation. By it the Supreme Court is not only a Court of Law, but of Equity. The jurisdiction of the Chancery Court by it is vested in the Supreme Court. Over that Court a Chief Justice now sits and presides. The bill then contemplates creating a Chief Justiceship to a Court that has no existence. But after the Chief Justice in Equity is appointed he is then to constitute a Court, and “it shall be his duty to make rules to govern the proceedings and practice in Equity, which shall be laid before both Houses within

the first ten days of each session of Parliament. This Bill says that the Chief Justice in Equity shall possess the same functions, powers and privileges as a Judge of the Supreme Court. Yet, Sir, I would like to know what Jud. in Nova Scotia ever had the power of “making rules to govern the proceedings and practice of that Court.” What guarantee has the country that the Chief Justice in Equity may not make rules and practice to subvert the whole fabric of equitable proceedings? It is the duty of the Legislature to make laws not to sanction them, and a pliant



ing died, and who so pompously threatened to agitate the country until the walls of that devoted building tumbled to the ground, would turn their attention to this matter, they might find a real cause for agitating the country—for agitated it will be when the full intention and scope of this iniquitous measure are fully understood.—The perpetrators of this job may succeed for the present, but I know the stuff of which Nova Scotians are composed too well to suppose that they will quietly submit to this headdress of iniquity being lodged on the civil institutions of the Province—that when the matter is thoroughly understood, one universal cry will go up to the Legislature from the cabin of the lath-woodman, as well as the halls of the rich and affluent to sweep away and forever that insult to our Bench—to our intelligence—to our people—to our country.—A Chief Justice in Equity, with a salary of \$2,200 per annum, taken from the hard earnings of the people without a shadow of an excuse or a vertige of necessity.

In my next I will glance more fully at the Chief Justice in Equity Bill. EQUITY.

“SIGNS OF THE TIMES.”

Mr. Editor— I have watched the course of the Government during the present session with much interest. Surprise upon surprise have followed each other in rapid succession, as wave follows wave upon the sea shore. The Educational Bill annoyed me—the Sheriff’s Bill alarmed me—the Pictou Railway Bill filled me with astonishment—and Johnston’s speech upon the Da House College Question was astounding. I thought when this last matter should be disposed of that the measure of indignity would be full; but I was fairly non-plussed upon reading to-day an article in a recent number of the *Halifax Citizen*, advocating the creation of a Judgeship for honorable Attorney General. I could not understand how such a proposition could gain admission into the pages of a newspaper under the control of Messrs. Garvie and McDonald, who, judging from their antecedents, I supposed would have been the very men to denounce such an abominable proposal in terms of the most unmeasured condemnation. But when I take into consideration the fact that Johnston, Tupper & Co. have carried the Pictou Railway Bill through the Legislature (a measure conflicting with all their views previously pronounced)—when I remember that Dr. Tupper declared on the floors of the House, early in the session, that he was never ambitious to be called a Tory, and defied any one to show where he had ever uttered a word in antagonism to the broad principles of Liberalism—when I consider the tone of Dr. Tupper’s speeches upon the Da House College Question, (not to speak of the favoring which he has been suddenly taken by the *Presbyterian Witness*, despite the Doctor’s former abuse of Presbyterianism)—I begin, I suspect, to have a vague perception of the causes which impelled Mr. Johnston to win the contempt of all honest men by voting “contrary to his feelings and conviction,” and to give the lie to every word he ever uttered on the subject of railways prior to 1864. I think, also, that I can conjecture why the *Citizen* folks have so suddenly discovered that a Chief Justice is an absolute necessity. The cloud may be no larger than a man’s hand as yet; but I predict that it will ere long overshadow the whole Province.

To me it seems evident that a flirtation is going on between Dr. Tupper and some of those upon whom, in times past, he delighted to shower the venous contents of his poison bag.

Has the Doctor discovered that Troyism is unpopular? Does he now wish to attach himself to a new party? If he would but adopt a new set of principles, more in unison with the spirit of age and in harmony with feelings and opinions of a majority of the people of Nova Scotia, could not all this have been accomplished without dragging Mr. Johnston through such a quagmire of uncertainty and degradation as all his doings in the Legislature, during the present session, have exhibited? Could not the honorable gentleman have been pensioned off without being forced to submit to humiliation and disgrace in his old age? Would he not, in by-gone years, have squandered upon such terms, the highest place of emolument or power ever in the gift of a government? There was a time in his history, I believe, when the carker-voims—insincerity and dissimulation—had not wholly undermined his self-respect.

If the price of a Judgeship is no less than the hasty abandonment, and the imbecile repudiation, of all the principles loudly, eloquently and dogmatically enunciated throughout a long political career—if it could only be purchased by the sacrifice of deep-rooted “convictions” and of all his better and nobler “feelings”—may not Mr. Johnston have earned his *thirty two hundred pieces of silver* at too much cost?

It matters little, however, to Dr. Tupper who sinks beneath the dark tide of public condemnation so long he himself can swim upon the calm stream of popular favor. But let the Doctor be careful in keeping his reckoning—the navigation is unsafe—there are dangerous rapids, sunken rocks and treacherous shoals in this apparently peaceful river. To save his bark from coming to grief on the sand-bar of Public Opinion, upon which so many unprincipled politicians have already been wrecked, I would advise him to employ two excellent pilots—Truth and Consistency.

But it is evident that Dr. Tupper has not been able to bend his aged colleague in Government

Correspondence.
For the Free Press.
GOVERNMENT JOBBING.
A NEW COURT.
Chief Justice in Equity, at a Salary OF \$2,200 per Annum.

The progressive improvement of our system of justice may be compared to the fabric of high liberty as described by Mr. Hamilton, which rose step by step through much toil and difficulty; each generation adding some new security to the rest and trusting that posterity would perfect the labor as well as enjoy the reward. Every innovation upon this system, every departure from the well defined landmarks of the jurisprudence of the country, should be narrowly looked at and scanned, and the motives actuating the movers jealously scrutinized and sifted. Destroy the confidence of the people in the judiciary and confusion, anarchy and despotism would speedily usurp the place of good government, and the enjoyment of liberty. Sweep away the bulwark of our freedom and the whole social fabric would crumble to dust. Place in the judiciary a Jeffries, of cruel, relentless, ignoble and mean passions, who glories in cruelty, and makes virtue of his wickedness, the people would tremble with terror as they saw the functions of a Judge vested in such a person. Happily for us in Nova Scotia, it is quite impossible, under our present system, that the Bench can become corrupt, venal and vindictive, making use of the power vested in it for personal vindictiveness and party spleen, or that mere chance and accident can place on the Bench a man lacking those cardinal principles of integrity and honesty of purpose we expect to find in the judiciary.

Yet the time, it may be, has arrived when a new order of things is to be introduced, a new and untried experiment made with the very fundamental principle of our judicial constitution. It may be that the dangerous doctrine of expediency—the wrecker’s light—that antipodes of all

to his purpose without some resistance—a mere Judgeship would not satisfy the old gentleman—nothing short of a Chief Justicehip could induce him to give his support to Government Railways—to the Sheriff's bill—or Dalhousie College. Tupper preferred to reign in hell rather than serve in heaven, and in like manner Mr. Johnston, no doubt, preferred standing first at the Bar to sitting second on the Bench.

But, Mr. Editor, I will address 16 more arguments to prove that my conjectures in this matter are correct. I sincerely hope they are not. Should Dr. Tupper however, succeed in attaching himself to the Liberal party Eastward, it remains to be seen whether Archibald, Armand, McDonald, Blanchard and their friends, will be content to become mere planets and asteroids in a system of which Tupper is the sun; and whether you, Sir, and I, and the great mass of the Liberals throughout Nova Scotia will consent to accept a Tupper as the legitimate successor of a Howe. When this humilitia occurs, I shall exclaim with Mark Anthony

“What a fall is here, my countrymen!” It may be, Mr. Editor, that these are mere phantoms—phantoms that I have allowed my judgment to become distorted by the sudden development of public opinion, so at variance with all their former opinions, as expressed through their leaders. Time will show. Meanwhile, if you consider this disconnected letter, and these crude thoughts worthy of the perusal of your readers, please substitute for my name the signature of

A LIBERAL.

Granville, April 16th.

For the Free Press.

Mr. Editor, Johnston's course this Winter is plain enough. \$3,200 per annum is a considerable salary for a man of his standing. For the sake of the Judgeship our petitions, reprinted in the Dalhousie College are trampled under foot. The Railway to Pictou—St. Peter's Canal, &c. &c., formerly denominated by him, are all still his. Judas gets thirty pieces of silver for betraying his Master—but Johnston gets three thousand and two hundred pieces of silver annually for betraying his co-religionists—his constituents—his party.

There was a great cry of “Presbyterian Ascendancy” only a few years ago. It was a theme of declamation in our pulpits—a subject of grave deliberation in our religious gatherings—and a staple article of almost weekly comment in the Christian Messenger. But how is it now? The Presbyterians had have every thing—the Bap tists want have nothing. Our Old Judgeship it has cost us dearly. The Bap tists, in fact, have been sold to the Presbyterians.

Mr. Johnston will of course leave the Executive. The East, with its Presbyterianism, will have entire control of the Administration. The rich counties of the west, with their Baptist population, will have nothing. There will be no Executive Council in the West. This is the finale of Johnston's political leadership of the denomination he professed to love, uphold and serve. Verily, we are betrayed—sold—deprived of all influence in the Executive. And for what? That Johnston may have a yearly pension of \$3,200. Is that his promised Retrenchment?

Yours sincerely,

A BAPTIST CONSERVATIVE.

Wilmot, April 19th, 1864.

[We insert the above with some reluctance, because we are not quite sure of the accuracy of our correspondent's facts, and because his language, as respects the Presbyterians, is unpar ticularly strong. We have never looked upon our Presbyterian friends as a notorious power, or inimical to liberal interests. As respects the facts above stated, our columns are open to them who may feel inclined to correct them.]—Ed. Free Press.

The Free Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1864.

THE CLOVEN-FOOT.

'Tis done!—The whale has risen to the surf ce—be ready with the harpoon. The tiger, long concealed in the jungle, is in full view on the open plain.

To drop figurative language, a Bill has been introduced into the Assembly, the real object of which is to pension off James W. Johnston with an annual salary for life of THREE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!! It is indeed a nice little income. Will he while enjoying it ever think of the better man than himself—to say nothing of women—whom he has tyrannically dismissed from office since last June? Will he remember of his oppressive acts of administrative injustice and cruelty sweeten the enjoyments of his declining years—now nearly run out? While his physical energies are becoming more feeble—while his mental powers are losing their former vigor, will he revenge—feed like revenge—be as sweet to him as ever? Will he still rejoice over the unfortunate family, whom his vengeance drove from St. Paul's Island? If he have a conscience, we do not envy him the pleasure of either his noon-day musings or his midnight meditations.

It will be seen in other columns upon what pretext this prodigal salary has been conferred upon the Attorney General An Equity Judge! What a have we for such an official? We have one already—whose competency is not inferior to Johnston's—pensioned off in idleness, because we have nothing for him to do. The Hon. Alexander Stewart, C. B. has for some time been receiving \$1,600 per year as a pension. He was thus shrewd, because there was no further necessity for his services. Johnston, however, having a pliant majority to obey his mandates, is determined, now that opportunity offers, to “feather his own nest.” What geese Nova Scotians are to supply the feathers! On the hustings in May, he said, in words of burning indignation, that some person or persons had fabricated and put in circulation a libellous falsehood to the effect that he contemplated if successful at the Elections, to create an Extra Judge—

ship for himself. This said he, “is a gross slander—a monstrous falsehood.” The rage of another Judge added to the Civil List was denied again and again by Doctor Tupper in the editorial department of the Government Organ during the past Summer. Neither the Attorney General, nor any of his personal or political friends ever dreamed of anything so absurd—so monstrous—so said the Colonist.

This Judgeship, of course, will sever the tie which binds Johnston to the Cape. He has represented it in the Assembly for twenty years. During that period, what has he done to promote its interests? Aye, what? He is occasionally appointed a new batch of magistrates—nothing more. It is a matter of doubt whether even these were a blessing to the people. To the Bap tists he promised much. To many of them he was an object of veneration and admiration. Have they realized their expectations of the great things they hoped he would do for them? Low has re-treated their petitions in reference to Dalhousie College this Winter. The Bap tists, according to the last Census, a more than half the population of its whole county—the Bap tists are only a fifth. When he came into office in June last, there were fifteen principal places of religious congregations—thirteen of whom were Episcopalian, and only two were of other denominations—one a Methodist, the other a Baptist. These, without any cause (save a special cause, namely, party political cause) were summarily dismissed, and two Episcopalian put in their places. Episcopalian now hold all the paid offices. In these dismissals and appointments he did not consult his constituents—but the Bap tists & Methodists, whose interests were injured, were provided for. The Government itself was chiefly constructed of office seeking Lawyers—and it was in keeping to consult (not the yeomanry of the County—not the substantial farmers, but) the Lawyers. We should not be surprised if a Lawyer were put forward in this County to swell the majority of the present Lawyer Government. For the next few months there will be starting political times in this County. Longley will no doubt be busy among the constituents endeavoring to persuade them to transfer their political allegiance from Johnston to Tupper and Henry, who are scheming to sway the destinies of Nova Scotia for many a year to come. We hope Archibald and Blanchard will not form an alliance with them, Lawyers though they be. It cannot be that they will forget their laurels by fraternization with men, whose past has been so named to the interests of Nova Scotia. Great things are anticipated of Young Miller, the member for Richmond.

We suppose Henry means to succeed to the Attorney Generalship. Will the electors of Antigonish, forgetful of the Academy story on the floors of the Assembly, confirm him in the office, if appointed? Time will show.

“Very Low.”

This is a smearing expression, which certain Worthies in this Town, with upturned noses, sarcastically use in reference to the Free Press. Very Low is it? Not one of them who use it, is a marvellous competent Judge of newspaper merits. We are not ignorant of either their intellectual powers, their appreciation of wit, their scholarly attainments, or their literary tastes. In this respect we know them to be only better than they know themselves. We should like to see either of them attempt to write a common-place paragraph for a newspaper. It is easy to say very low—and it is an easy way of getting rid of an awkward fact that cannot be denied, and of disposing of a formidable argument that cannot be refuted. These littlelings do not disturb our equanimity. Their sneers or their smiles are alike indifferent to us.

A Sly Insinuation.

In discussing his resolution against Dalhousie College.

Mr. Longley said—I am not sensible to the many disadvantages under which I labour in speaking at the present time. I feel that I have no the stimulus of influences which operate upon the mind of the Provincial Secretary this evening.

Mr. Longley's charge against Doctor Tupper for the use of stimulants, was rather out of place. We understood that the Provincial Secretary took the pledge of Teetotalism many years ago; and if he was violated it, it would have been mere brotherly on the part of Mr. Longley, to have admonished him in private, instead of procuring the Doctor's moral delinquency to the whole Province. It was taking an unfair advantage of an opponent. For shame! friend Longley.

A number of the members of the House of Assembly have presented Mr. JOHN FITZGERALD the Messenger of the House, with a handsome Photograph of Aibum. This is a well merited compliment paid to a faithful and meritorious officer, who has filled his present position for well nigh a quarter of a century.

The New Brunswick Legislature was prorogued on the 13th instant. The session of our Legislature, it is said, will run into May. What a session it has been! We suppose Johnston will leave it, singing a popular darkey melody—the refrain of which runs thus:

“I will never come back any more.”

Lawyers & Pensions.

Nova Scotia, within the last forty years, has paid an immense sum to Lawyers for doing nothing. In 1824 there were a number of Lawyers in the House of Assembly. In that year, these worthies had sufficient influence in the Legislature to create four Judges in the Common Pleas Courts in this Province—Courts which were afterward abolished because they were not needed. Four Lawyers were taken from the Assembly to preside in these courts—really unnecessary Courts, at an annual salary of \$1,800 each. After sixteen years, these Courts were abolished as useless excrescences upon the Judicature of the Country; but, meanwhile, they had cost the country \$112,000. The Judges, however, were provided for at salaries of \$1,200 each. This took place almost twenty-four years ago, and their salaries since have cost the Province \$115,000.

A few years afterwards, old Mr. Robie, then Solicitor General, was taken from the Speaker's Chair, and appointed Master of the Rolls in Chancery. This office continued until the Chancery Court was abolished by the Legislature, having cost the Province up to that time \$72,000. The incumbent was pensioned off at \$1,600 yearly; and Stewart, since the Court was abolished, has received about \$11,200. This Rolls Court, then, has already cost the Province, \$83,200.

The four Lawyers, appointed to the Common Pleas in 1824 have cost the Country up to this time, \$227,400 and the Rolls Court \$83,200, making in all \$310,600. All this for services which Nova Scotia would have been better without.

Mr. Johnston, aided by a Lawyer Government, having signally failed as a statesman, has determined to make a place for himself worth \$3,200 for services that are not needed by the country. He is determined, with mean spirited voracity, to draw means from the provincial treasury for supplying himself with bread and butter for the rest of his life. If the evil were to cease with himself it would not be so bad—for he cannot be a burden upon the Province many years at most—he is an old man. Of course as soon as a new House, less corrupt than the present Assembly—with fewer corrupting Lawyers in it—shall be returned by the people this New Judgeship will undoubtedly be abolished. Before that time, however, Johnston may have died—for his life is uncertain—and a younger man appointed in his succession, who would have to be pensioned off for life. Lawyers in Nova Scotia have swallowed for the last forty years a large amount of the people's money.

James Delap, Esq.

This gentleman, known to many of our readers, has “passed away.” He died at Lower Garsville on the 29th ult. For many years he was one of the most active men in the western section of the Province. As a ship-builder, on an extensive scale, and a prominent public man, he long occupied a large space in the public eye. He was remarkable for energy in whatever pursuit, public or private, in which he was engaged; and esteemed for his integrity in all the relations of private and public life. For several years he represented this Township in the Assembly, and in the capacity of a legislator, he exhibited a clearness of perception—a disinterestedness of purpose—and a firmness of sentiment, amid the conflicts of trying times which greatly endeared him to his constituents. His age was 76 years.

The Equity Judge, Bill (rather Johnston's pension Bill) passed its second reading in the Assembly on Monday. The division was as follows.

For—J. Campbell, Caldwell, H. Field, Payer, Kaulback, Whitman, D. Fraser, McKay, Jess, Allison, Lawrence, King, Sir General Bli, Tobin, Hamilton, McDonald, Donkin, Miller, Stocomb, McFarlane, LONGLEY, Burinot, Prov Sec, J. Fraser, Fin. Sec Shannon, More, Hill, Cowie, Robineau, McKinnon, Colin Campbell, Charles Campbell, 35.

Azel st—Helferan, Blackwood, McLellan, Locke, S. Campbell, Blanchard, Robertson, Bacom, Coffin, Ross, Archibald, Park, K. Klam—13. (Glorious minority!)

If Elections take place in any of the Counties during the present year, will they be conducted under the new Franchise Act? We believe that the former Law in reference to the franchise is repealed; and that the preliminary arrangements that are necessary to give force to the new act by the County Sessions have not been made in Annapolis; and we do not see that an Election this year can take place under either Law. This is a fix indeed. How is it in the County of Antigonish? If Mr. Henry succeeds Johnston, of course, he will have to go back to his constituents. Will somebody, who knows, inform us under which Law, if either, can an Election be run the present year?

GOLD—The products of the gold fields at Wine Harbour and Sherbrooke for the first quarter of the present year were: Wine Harbour, in January, 39 men, obtained 189 ozs 5 dwts 15 grs; February, 69 men, 429 ozs 18 dwts 15 grs; March, 72 men, 566 ozs 76 dwts 23 grs. Sherbrooke, in January, 45 men obtained 326 ozs 5 dwts 14 grs; February, 70 men, 365 ozs 14 dwts 6 grs; March, 76 men 389 ozs 5 dwts.

The very name of Dalhousie, no doubt, awakens interesting reminiscences in the mind of the Atty General. This course as respects Dalhousie College is about as creditable and straightforward as were some of his acts, not long ago, with some of the Dalhousie settlers in this County. Principle sacrificed to expediency.

The Order of the Day

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC

The subscriber being about to erect a BARREL FACTORY...

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE Part of the Estate of the late JOHN CHURCH

Administration Notice. All persons having any just demands against the estate of James Nason...

LOX-CART. 1 horse cart, 1 light buggy. Apply at B. Pease Farm.

MORSE'S HOTEL. BROOKFIELD CORNER, Queen's County, N. S.

Farm For Sale! 300 ACRES of land in the county of York...

MONEY WANTED! A subscriber will offer his large stock of goods for ONE MONTH...

CASH ONLY! IMPORTATIONS. Consisting of a large quantity of various goods...

BLANKS. Lawyer's and Magistrate's BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Notice! BERWICK! BERWICK!! THE subscriber will sell at private sale the following property...

NOTICE. ALL persons having any just demands against the estate of David Hall...

ASHES. WANTED - 900 lbs. un-leached ashes at 60c. c. sh. ALSO - Large and small boxes...

For Sale. BY the subscriber, one year old horse colt, Apply to SAMUEL M. GESNER...

BENT & MILLER. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. No. 40 India Street, BOSTON.

Not a Scotia Wood, Coal, and Country Produce.

SCHOONER IDA, Capt. P. Nicholson. Will sail for Boston on Saturday next...

FOR SALE. A situation, 3 miles from Bridgetown, a store, dwelling house, etc...

W. S. SANCTON & CO. WATCHMAKERS. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

No Sailing under False Colours. Royal Stage Hotel, Kept by M. Miller.

ABSTINENCE PRINCIPLES. OPINIONS LIQUORS. Sons of Temperance.

NOTICE. ALL persons having any demands against the estate of the late...

Public Speakers & Singers. Having performed several years with Throat Music...

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Will positively prevent YELLOW FEVER, BILIOUS FEVER, &c. AND ALCOHOL OR BAD WHISKEY.

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