THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. I. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1875. NO. 11.

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 1833. Cash Capital and Accumulated Fund, $3,000,000.

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, Merchandise 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,
may 1 Gen. Agent, Notary Public and Broker.

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 EXPONEMENT by Musical Doctors and professionals as the *sine 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,
may 1 AND EXCHANGED.

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, Ship 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.

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 **Authorized SCHOOL BOOKS,** to which new 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,
June 12 28 King Street.
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.
C. E. BURNHAM & CO.,
may 31 55 Germain street.

THE COLDBROOK 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
Gentian Root, Whole and Crushed.
Senna Leaves, Alexandria, E. S.,
" " Tinuivolli.
CHLORIDE OF LIME, in ½lb. air tight packages.
TINCT. CHLORIDE OF IRON,
By B. Process.
AT LOWEST RATES TO THE TRADE.
J. CHALONER,
may 29 Cor. King and Germain streets.

W. C. MORRISBY,
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 and
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.
RACK, 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.
janu 5

New Advertisements.

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

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!
GREAT DECLINE IN PRICE.
THE Subscriber offers for sale 1,000 Yards of SILK, in Grey and White, Grey and Black, Black and White, Checked and Striped.
ALSO,—BLACK SILKS, of the Finest Quality, from the best Lyons makers, as Jaubert, Andras & Cie, Bonnet & Cie, Monin & Cie, at Prices
Twenty per cent. below the ordinary figures.
He invites an Inspection of this Splendid Stock of Goods.
W. W. JORDAN,
June 19 Market Square.

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, Aldermen and Commonality 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 20th 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 Commonality 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 manufacturers in general, and of **MESSRS. R. FLAHERTY & CO. in particular.**
In testimony whereof the said Mayor, Aldermen and Commonality 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,
CHAS. W. BECKWITH, Mayor.
City Clerk.
R FLAHERTY & CO.,
No. 88 PRINCE WM. STREET,
June 5 Factory, City Road.

CHALONER'S
ANILINE DYES!
I CLAIM to be the originator of Aniline Dyes in packets 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.
Boscine, however, is put up of full weight and quality, by the St. John firms 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, Crusts, Decanters, Salts, etc.
EARTHENWARE.
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Setts, in White Stone and Common Ware; Toilet Sets, 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 CLOTHES 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.

Interest on Saint John School Debentures.
COUPONS upon SCHOOL DEBENTURES falling due on the 1st July, will be paid on presentation at the Bank of New Brunswick.
Receipts for Interest, due July 1st, on Registered Debentures, will be received and paid at the Office of the Board of School Trustees of St. John, Maritime Block, Pridgen William street.
J. MARCH,
June 26 2w Secretary.

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1875.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

There has been a revolution in public sentiment in our Province since the inauguration of the so-called Reform Government. The conduct of the Government as a whole is largely responsible for the change, for it is seen that every profession made by its leaders when in Opposition has been falsified; incapacity has marked their every movement; their career has been a series of blunders, mismanagement, and failure to serve the public interests. The change has been largely brought about, however, by local acts, local wants and local grievances.

A principal cause is the conviction,—which has been slowly but surely forming,—that our representation in Parliament, notably in the Commons, especially on the Government side, is decidedly inferior to what it was in the first Parliamentary term and what it is in our Local Legislature. As regards the latter body, it is daily becoming more evident that it is more in accord with the people, has a firmer hold on the popular mind, and possesses more talent than can be credited to our contingent at Ottawa; and the reflection does not tend to strengthen the hands of our Ministers in the Mackenzie Government. It is seen that there is no man in our Parliamentary representation who can compare, in point of ability and breadth of view, with Attorney General King, and as long as we find our ablest men out of Parliament, it is a reasonable result that popular respect for our Parliamentary representation will not be of the highest. As a large majority of our members,—and these not including the best talent in the representation—support the Government, the feeling of indifference or dissatisfaction is transferred to them, and comparisons which are odious are constantly being made. Another cause of discontent is found in the yielding character of our representatives in the Government. The popular belief is that whatever Mr. Mackenzie wills, that will our Ministers do; that they have no mind, no opinions, different from his. People instance the matter of the Bay Verte Canal, when, on Mr. Mackenzie having decided that construction should be deferred, his New Brunswick colleagues quietly, perhaps sullenly, acquiesced, thus leaving on the House of Commons the impression that the scheme was a chimera of the imagination, not the practical question which its friends had claimed. They instance, also, the despotic power over our Maritime Railways given to Mr. Brydges, in return for political services rendered by him at the time of the change of Government; the overthrow of the tariff under which the traffic of the road had grown to large dimensions; the introduction of special rates, under which Mr. Brydges, or his "sub," is given full control of the industries which have grown up along the lines; the withdrawal of all responsibility for their management from Maritime men and its transfer to a bold speculator and intriguer, against whose acts even members of the Cabinet do not dare to raise their voices. Then we have the fact that our Maritime Ministers consented to an amendment of the Customs Tariff which would have borne very hard upon the shipping interests; that they were consenting parties to Mr. Brown's one-sided Treaty with the United States, which would have wiped out our local manufactures and that they consented to a compromise on the School question, whereby the Commons, in which the Government was supreme, was to petition the Queen to interfere and induce a change in our School legislation. Their general neglect of necessary public works; their joining in cries whose tendency was to damage the good name of the Maritime Provinces, and their singular acceptance of responsibility for all the deeds and misdeeds of a Government notoriously run in Ontario interests, have all contributed to convince the people of New Brunswick as well as Nova Scotia that the public interests have suffered by the change of Government. Hence the reaction. Hence universal discontent. Hence the dissatisfaction existing with the Press, especially with the Press of St. John and Halifax, which so inadequately represents public sentiment on the subjects here summarized, which, in fact, has become "the tame follower" of an Administration whose leaders some of these same journals have condemned time and again,—condemned for their narrow and unpatriotic spirit,—condemned on grounds, which, if correctly taken, were sufficient to prevent those journals from ever expressing confidence in them or in their public policy.

There has been, undoubtedly, a perfect revolution in public sentiment within the past two years. It is a re-action which will go on extending, since there is nothing which our present Ministers can do that will win back the support they have lost and are daily losing in the country. It is spreading, especially, in the great constituencies. Along the lines of railway there is the same feeling. In manufacturing centres, small or great, the Government is detested. Whether the farmer, the fisherman, the mechanic or the merchant is interviewed, the same conviction appears to have been reached; the same feeling of dissatisfaction and disappointment is universal. All that the people now need to inaugurate an agitation that will place New Brunswick in her proper position in the political world, are a Press to give expression to their sentiments, and leaders to state their case on the public platform and the hustings; and these, we have full assurance, will be forthcoming in good time.

LET US HAVE FAIR PLAY.—With a view of damaging the Opposition in New Brunswick the *Telegraph* eagerly parades an expression hostile to the Bay Verte Canal Scheme which appeared in the Halifax *Herald*, an Opposition journal. It ought to be borne in mind, however, that while Dr. Tupper, of the Nova Scotia Opposition, has been valiantly battling for the Canal, and had at one time succeeded in getting this great public work so near construction that the present Minister of Marine and Fisheries subsequently took to himself the credit of preventing Dr. Tupper from placing it under contract! It should also be remembered by New Brunswickers that the leading Government supporter from Nova Scotia, Mr. Jones, of Halifax, is the soul of the Nova Scotia Opposition to the work; that the members of Parliament from Nova Scotia supporting the Government are doing all in their power to kill the scheme; that the Government press of Nova Scotia has never ceased to obstruct the work; that the present Minister of Justice has encouraged the Nova Scotians to believe, that if the Canal scheme can be disposed of, Nova Scotia will get her proportion of the expenditure for railway purposes; that the greatest blow at the Canal and those who cast their influence in its favor was delivered by Premier Mr. Mackenzie, in a violent and insolent speech the principles of which the *Telegraph*, itself endorsed. These are facts which the readers of the *Telegraph* should consider when they are deciding as to "who is responsible" for the death of the Bay Verte Canal scheme.

DEAD HEADS AND DEAD BEATS.

How they live and on what they prey—Literary Dead Heads and Country Editors—Advertising and Advertisers—The Humorist vs. the Poet—Railway, Steamboat and Street Car Victimizers—Theatrical and Hotel Beats

[BY OUR REPORTER.]

The compound word "dead head" is one of the most expressive terms in the American language. Many people may not be aware that the Americans have a language peculiarly their own. It is chiefly made up of bad English and becomes popular through necessity, occasioned by the unsuitability of correct English to fitly express the idea to be conveyed. Usually their vocabulary is pithy, terse and vigorous. Polite phrases would be elegance thrown away—hence it becomes necessary to choose a stronger form of expression.

In considering this subject it would be as well to divide it into four classes: 1st. The press; 2nd. The railroads, steamboats and street cars; 3rd. The places of amusements, and 4th. The Hotels. With a desire of not wishing to be partial in the matter we will first take

THE PRESS.

The dead heads belonging to the Fourth Estate are chiefly notorious for not having any Estate of their own, either real or personal. They thrive chiefly on the daily and weekly papers. Each kind has its peculiar species, and include wandering Bohemians, quack doctors, amateur *literateurs* and small merchants. The editors of the daily papers usually make short work of this kind of person. They know him at first sight and can scent him afar off. If the type of a dead head happens to be a pretentious literary man he usually introduces himself in the following style:—

"You are the editor, I believe?"

"Yes, sir. What may you want?"

"I am a newspaper man, and formerly editor of the *Brass Trumpet*. I have some interesting manuscript I would like to publish. If you will allow me I will read it to you."

The intruder takes a seat and commences to infict the editor with a long yarn on some worn out subject, in which several stale jokes are apparent. His hearer soon gets weary and interrupts the reader by saying:—

"My time is too valuable, and I don't think your 'copy' would suit my journal. The fact is—"

"Pardon my interruption, but I think you failed to catch the point of my matter. If you will permit mit me I will proceed."

And so he goes on until again the editor exclaims:—

"I get such stuff as that every day. I have neither the time or the inclination to attend to you. My staff is complete, so it is useless wasting my time in further discussion. Good morning."

The individual is by no means appalled, and he continues:—

"Sorry, I'm sure, but if you'll let me have a dollar on account I will leave the article with you for your perusal. My means are very limited, in fact—"

"Confound it, here's a dollar. Now go."

The itinerant gains his point, pockets the dollar, and loses no time in operating on somebody else. He may be known by his general slouchy appearance, shaggy brow, and seedy attire. He can write short-hand—first ascertaining that no one else in the office can. He is well posted in newspaper work, according to his own account, but it is a singular circumstance, and one which applies to similar individuals, you never can trace his former history or obtain any information in regard to him.

In American newspaper offices it is the custom to publish a description of this kind of fraud, with the significant advice in conclusion, "Pass him round."

The patience of the editors of weekly papers, published in small towns, is the most sorely tried and their experience of dead heads is often large and varied. In addition to being held culpable for what they publish, by discontented readers, they are often held responsible for what they *don't* publish by disappointed contributors. Briefly, country editors are often the greatest social martyrs to be found in any profession.

It is very strange the want of sympathy which exists between the amateur humorist and the amateur poet. They never seem to pull well together. A type of each kind is not rare to the country editor. The first usually thinks himself a Mark Twain; the second considers himself a local Tennyson. It may be difficult to decide who is the greater dead head of the two, but we give the poet the preference. Not long since, two of these individuals met in a country editor's office. The "poet" was a blear-eyed individual, limber jointed, hair kinky, coming down on his shoulders, and you wouldn't have known him to be a poet save "for the fire in his eye," which "flashed with inspired lustre." This man, whom we will name Jinks, would button hole you at street corners, and when safe in the toils, a dirty, thumb-marked manuscript would be forthcoming, and you could make up your mind to one hour's boredom at least. If you praised his effusion he'd want to borrow money of you. If you condemned his effort, he'd abuse you like a pick pocket. In any case you would be sure to come out the loser.

Dobbs, the humorist, was but little better. With an ingenious adaptation, not uncommon now-a-days, he'd dress up an old joke in new clothes, and claim credit for both. If you inserted his "copy" once, he'd be at you again next week, and he'd never rest—or give you any—until you accepted his contribution, and when once in print you'd get half a dozen letters to say the writers had seen something very much like it in the *People's Champion*, a rival paper published in the next town.

Well, when these two people met in the office they looked at each other haughtily, bowed scornfully, and thought naughtily. Each wished the other gone, but wished in vain. Then Dobbs broke out,—

"Mr. Jinks, I don't think much of poetry. It's a mean business."

"You can give your opinion when its asked for," rejoined Jinks.

"It's my belief," continued Dobbs, "that if it's necessary to be born a poet it brings the calling down to a very precarious condition. Poets—and I say it in a kindly spirit—poets, Jinks, are a drug in the literary market. Since they got to making poetry by machinery, the producer stands no chance. No, Sir—none at all. A poet can't stand competition of this kind. As a sample epitaph contractor to a grave-stone cutter, you might be able to hold your own, or as laureate to a clothing establishment, you might shine to advantage. Literature needs more protection in this age—especially poetry."

"Well, what about humour? Can't you tell me something about that?" said Jinks, in a sarcastic tone.

"My effusions will bear *scanning* anyhow; but I can't say as much for yours. Your verses ought to be sent to an orthopoedic hospital to have their feet altered."

"Seems to me," retorted Jinks, "that your humour is far too ghastly—very much like hospital *pus*. If you have any wit at all, it is certainly of that stage of humour known as decomposition. Mine at least has the merit of decency. That 'Love in the Clouds' which old Harris, the editor, refused to publish was thought, by judges, to be a very prettily expressed specimen of dactyl verse."

"Yes, and afterwards traced by the same person to be an exact copy of something cribbed out of the New York *Weekly*."

Here Mr. Harris made his appearance, and when he caught sight of these two literary deadbeats his brows lowered, and his usually benevolent face grew dark and ominous.

"Say, Mr. Harris," said Jinks, "how are you off for poetry this week?"

"Look here, my friend, you see that large cupboard over there? I've got two cords of poetry piled up in that recess, not yet looked at. In addition to that, I'm under contract to keep a mill going, and I supply the three barber shops in the town with shaving paper at a cent a pound. If you will look in some time next year, I might arrange a contract with you when the stock falls short."

Jinks, seeing he had no chance, left in disgust.

Dobbs, possessing more courage, remained. "I'm glad you've got rid of that fellow," said he; "he *is* a nuisance, ain't he? By the way, I've got a very funny thing in my pocket,—it'll be sure to take. It's called 'The Blessings of Poverty.' I won't keep you but a few minutes; it isn't very long." So the editor stood the infliction, and after duly emphasising the skeleton jokes, Dobbs exclaimed proudly, "What do you think of that?"

"Think of it! Why, I think its pretty good for *you*." Dobbs, indignant at such a want of gratitude, left too, and at last poor Harris was alone.

Country editors have indeed a great deal to undergo in this way, and amateur authors are not the only ones who make them suffer. If they refuse to insert a contribution from a well-to-do subscriber, the revenge will be apparent in the loss of an advertisement or the discontinuance of a subscription. If it is published they know that the reputation of the paper will suffer; and so between the two fires they are nearly driven crazy. Smith wants a paper sent free because he sent a report about a fire last week which happened ten miles off, and which report was chiefly remarkable for the incorrectness of its facts. Brown wants a paper because he thinks he can get some new subscribers. Jones wants one because he was connected with a defunct journal ten years ago. Robinson thinks he's entitled to one because he's an advertiser and pays half the usual rates. Green thinks he's also entitled to a copy because he is Secretary to the Young Men's Association. White expects one because he keeps the Post Office and holds a public position. Simpson considers he should have one because he's a distant relative. Then there are numerous complications arising in the advertisement department. Baker, the dry goods man, won't advertise unless he gets a "puff" in the "local" column twice the size of the advertisement, and insists on writing it himself. Grey, who keeps the furniture store, makes his advertisement conditional that Black's, who is in the same business, shall be excluded from the paper. Perkins, the boot maker, will not advertise unless you send him copies enough to do the whole family. Edwards, the clothier, expects a column of advertisement at a figure that will scarcely pay for composition. The large advertising agencies make the same liberal offer—and so it goes on. Then there is a class of persons who advertise and systematically refuse to pay. One refuses because a word dropped out of the form. Another, because his name was spelt incorrectly, owing to bad "copy." A third because he expected to get more space. A fourth because he got too much—wants his account reduced. A fifth because the contract is mislaid and he disputes the order. A sixth because the matter was not displayed in large enough type.

The reader will thus see that a newspaper proprietor's difficulties may well be termed legion. Dead-head advertisements for charitable objects come in every day, and it is amusing, except to the proprietor,—to find the thousand and one claims made upon newspaper owners.

THE RAILROADS, STEAMBOATS AND STREET CARS.

Since the large railroad companies, such as the Grand Trunk, Great Western, Inter-Colonial, etc., have excluded free passes over their road, the dead head system on these lines has received a severe shock. But there is a large amount of it done *surreptitiously*. If a prominent man condescends to favor the Dominion with a visit, a special train is provided wherever he goes; the wires are at his disposal and a large staff of officials are placed at his service. The result of this attention is, that when he gets home again, an article appears in the London *Times* or some other important paper, informing the people that it is the coldest country in the world and advising them to stay where they are. Railroad enterprise is severely criticized, and the Dominion, generally, is stated to be the last place in the world a sensible man should settle in.

Not many years ago a man was arrested in Saint Louis for refusing to pay his fare on the cars. In evidence it transpired that he had travelled from place to place on nearly all the principal lines on the dead-head principle. He would enter a car with a ticket in his hat-band, and a few minutes before conductor came around for collection he'd look out of the car window and manage to lose his hat. If his story was disputed he would appeal to the passenger seated next to him, and, innocently, of course, the passenger would prove that the fraud had done when he started. In this way he usually succeeded in travelling to where he wanted to go. However, he came to grief in the end, as most rascals usually do.

An amusing incident occurred to the writer not long since. A respectably attired man, of good address, opened out a conversation upon some general topic, when, suddenly changing his tone, he put this extraordinary question:—

"Sir," do you repose much confidence in human nature?

"A little, why?"

"Then place that little in me. Will you lend me a dollar on my promise to repay you, should we meet again? Say, will you?"

There was something so ludicrous, yet withal so earnest, in the speaker's tone that we lent him the dollar. Half an hour afterwards he was lying dead drunk on the floor of the car.

The type of dead heads on the railroads and steamboats is very similar. The man with the large family who "wants to get a free passage up the road where he can get work;" the fashionable book; the stout man "who is an intimate friend of the President of the road and will make it all right;" the rough looking fellow who seeks refuge in the baggage car, are all recognized as specimens with which every conductor is familiar. Perhaps the most suitable term for these gentry is "dead beat," but the distinction is not very wide.

Those of this class who frequent the street cars are perhaps the meanest of them all, because the amount to be saved is so small. Under this head we may class those who invariably ask the driver if he's got change for a ten dollar bill. One of this kind was considerably taken aback when he was told "Well, I don't often have it so early in the day; but I think I can oblige you this time;" so pulling out his pocket book, he added, "hand us over yer five cents." It is needless to say that the five cents were not forth coming, and the swindler left the car in a very undignified way. Others of the same calibre make it a rule to have a cent short or, in fact, make any and every excuse for not paying their lawful fare.

THE PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

In dealing with the different places of amusement it is singular how many people find their way in to the theatres upon the flimsiest pretensions. The thinnest shadow of an excuse usually answers the purpose. A custom organized in Paris of paying certain persons to applaud at different intervals of the piece has contributed largely to swell the list of dead heads in the theatrical profession. These *claqueurs*, as they are termed, often decide the success of a play. In circuses especially, the quantity of paper money (or orders) is very large. Barnum, who is very liberal in such matters, says: two dead heads gain one paying spectator. At his performances twenty-five per cent. of the audience are dead heads. The man who loans a piano brings his friends. The newspaper office expects from four to six passes. The friends of the actors occasionally put in their different claims, although in some establishments the rule against actors giving passes is very strict. The man who posts the bills considers his claim as important as he who supplies the furniture. With many people the getting a pass for the theatre is considered as placing them in a semi-official connection with the management. It gives *eclat*, as it were, and the individual who can get his name on the "free list" is looked upon as some one to be envied.

THE HOTELS.

To do justice to this part of our subject would need almost a volume, and within the present space it must necessarily be condensed. Trunks filled with bricks, and clothing let down by the window at nights, are old tricks with which every hotel keeper is more or less familiar. "Waiting for a remittance" is a popular excuse with professional dead heads. Sad experience has made hotel keepers wide awake and but little dead heading is done in this city. Examples have been known where trunks have been duplicated and the originals carried off by professional frauds. Our hotel keepers usually calculate upon losing a certain percentage from these causes. In large cities the rush to the dinner table is taken advantage of by strangers hard-up for a meal, who manage to sail in and fill themselves to repletion and walk out again, picking their teeth with the greatest *nonchalance*. It is on such occasions that silk and felt hats are missed and substituted by others which have seen better days. Adepts at such practices have reduced dead-heading to a science, and the devices resorted to almost surpass belief. The reader may probably recognize some of the types already described.

LOVE'S VICTORY.

BY B. J. FARJEON.

SCENE THE THIRD.—AT THE GARDEN-PARTY.

CHAPTER VIII.

NEWS OF THE "GOLDEN MARINER."

MR. FANGLE went one way in search of his wife, Mr. Armstrong went another in search of Laura. The remembrances of his young life in his parents' house on the banks of the Hudson—remembrances called up by his last conversation with Laura—had stirred him deeply. He thought of those peaceful days now, with something of yearning; for he had almost quite made up his mind to settle again in the old place, after his marriage. London was filled with distressing associations to Laura and her father, and they would both be happier in a new country. "I shall get used to it after a while," he said, "and shall be grateful to be away from the whirl and whirr of the fevered city." He drew plans and pictures of the future, which love was to sweeten and make beautiful. He felt like a boy again, and his heart glowed with gratitude and tenderness toward the girl who had brought this sweet joy into his life. Until he met Laura he had never indulged in the hope which now animated him; sometimes he sighed to think that his life, to the end, would be utterly lonely, but he used to thrust such thoughts sternly from his mind. If it was to be, it was to be, and he must bear it the best way he could. The idea of marrying a woman he did not love simply that she might be a companion to him never found a place in his mind. It is probable that, had he questioned himself, he would have decided that he was incapable of love—with what a deep injustice those who know him through these pages will understand, unless I have drawn his character with an unskillful hand. But now all was changed. Love had come to him, and the brightest chapters in his life were about to commence.

He had not proceeded many steps in his search for Laura when he saw Frederick Chappell. He would have avoided the young man could he have done so without observation, but Frederick, seeing him, approached him with the intention of speaking to him. He received the young man courteously. Frederick's face was flushed, and it appeared to Mr. Armstrong as though he had been drinking.

"I am glad I have come across you," said Frederick, abruptly. "The governor asked me if I had seen you."

"I did not know your father was here."

"He has been here for a quarter of an hour, and a nice temper he is in. I couldn't understand what was the matter with him, until I found out for myself, without his telling me."

"Nothing has gone wrong, I hope?"

"I am in doubt as to what you call 'wrong,' replied Frederick, in an arrogant tone; "our notions are somewhat at variance."

Mr. Armstrong bent his head gravely. Standing in relation of a host to his guest, his manner toward Frederick was very different from what it would have been in any house but his own.

"Will you be kind enough to explain?" he asked, with grave politeness.

"It is we who ought to ask for an explanation," said Frederick. "I suppose this is not a public garden, where any body can enter by paying at the gates."

"I suppose it is not," returned Mr. Armstrong, calmly.

"It looks something like it, I must say," said Frederick, with a sneer.

"Have you been drinking, Mr. Chappell?"

"That is a nice question for you to ask—here. I have tasted your wine."

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Armstrong, biting his lips; "I am properly rebuked. But really your manner is so excited, and your words so strange, that there is some excuse for my forgetting myself. I beg you to explain."

"All who are here are here by invitation, I suppose?"

"No person should be here uninvited."

"There is a person here who has no right to intrude himself into the society of ladies and gentlemen; and I suppose my father has seen him, and takes a proper view of the matter—that is, unless the blackguard has sneaked in by bribing the footman. In which case I take it you will see that he is kicked out."

"Give the person a name, Mr. Chappell," said Mr. Armstrong, with a slight frown. "Then we shall better understand each other."

"The person's name is Richard Barton."

"Oh, Mr. Barton. He didn't sneak in. I invited him."

NOTICE.

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.

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1875.

"OUR FREE COMMON SCHOOLS."

The annual Common School Exhibitions which have been held this week in the Mechanics Institute and the City Hall (Carleton,) naturally provoke comparison between the present state of common school education and that which existed previous to the adoption of the present system. "Comparisons are odious" only when in favor of other persons and other times, and this one cannot be offensive because it must be in favor of the present. Under the Parish School Act, which appropriated a generous amount of public money to an indefinite number of teachers, and gave School Districts, Parishes and Counties the power of assessing themselves for school purposes, St. John had no regular system for the education of her children. There was the Grammar School, richly endowed and yet too expensive for the poorer people to patronize, the Varley School, the Madras School, and such schools as teachers found the means to provide. There were two or three boarding schools for young ladies, and day schools for boys and girls, which depended entirely on tuition fees and the Government allowance to teachers, or a special grant for support, neither buildings, furniture, apparatus nor fuel being otherwise provided for. The number in attendance, the price of tuition, the provision for the comfort of the pupils, and the character of the instruction imparted, varied greatly in those schools. Some of them were kept in halls or other public places, some in rooms fitted up for the purpose in private houses, and some in the rooms in which the teacher's family cooked and ate and slept, the latter class being quite numerous. Some had chairs and some had benches; some had desks for all their pupils, and some were supplied with desks for only a part of them; some had blackboards, and a few had globes. The stranger who inquired for our schools was shown the inside of the imposing structure on the corner of Horsfield and Germain streets, and the outside of several private residences. The City had, in fact, no public schools. And yet the children did not grow up in ignorance, although the poorer boys and girls were huddled together in small rooms, and the recitations were often interrupted for the purpose of enabling the teacher to attend to culinary operations in the next apartment, and all kinds of books were used, and prizes and exhibitions were almost unknown, and no maps, globes or other teaching apparatus existed in many of the schools,—yet the children learned to read and write at the meanest of them, and the boys who sought a Collegiate education, and were able to bear the necessary expense, were successfully prepared for the University of New Brunswick, the Mount Allison College, Harvard or Yale. There were no public schools, and yet the children of the poorest might get elementary education—if their parents chose to have them become charity scholars. Public-spirited citizens were heartily ashamed of the want of schoolhouses and the miserable condition of the majority of the substitutes therefor. Our merchants returned from visits to Boston, Portland, and elsewhere, and discribed the fine buildings, the thorough system and elaborate appliances that belonged to common schools supported by assessment, and urged our politicians to follow the brilliant example afforded by our neighbors. Private beneficence, which generally took a sectarian form, was stimulated to do something for the improvement of our educational facilities, but nothing was done towards the establishment of a system of public education until the adoption of the Common Schools Act, when respectable rooms were rented by the Trustees, proper furniture procured, the children graded, uniformity of books enforced, and all the children of all the people invited to go to school and acquire a good education, ornamental as well as useful, without money and without price. While the great majority have accepted this invitation some have declined it for sectarian as well as social reasons—some because their creed could not be learned in the schools, and some because they did not want their children to associate with the vicious or the poor. Many of the hired schoolrooms are far from being what they should be, and it is to be hoped that substantial and conveniently arranged school-houses will be erected very soon. The interest on the money required for their construction will not amount to more than the rent now paid, and citizens will no longer have the mortification of seeing visitors gazing wonderingly on the signs that proclaim various shabby structures and upper-flats to be public school edifices.

The School Exhibitions, of themselves, do not amount to much in an educational point of view, nor do they prove that our schools are better now than they were formerly, as their scholastic predecessors might have sent bands of well dressed children to the Institute ones a year for the purpose of reciting, singing, and receiving prizes. Preparations for the parade of their pupils must prevent teachers from discharging other duties, and the study and fuss and anxiety to shine publicly in a dialogue or recitation must take the attention of the children from their regular studies, a whole school being kept from making the customary and legitimate progress for the purpose of preparing a few of its brightest members—those who really need the least attention from the teacher—to show off to advantage on the Institute stage. Some youths gain confidence, which they lack; many maidens lose modesty, of which they have little to spare; a few parents are gratified; the people at large are impressed with the importance of the schools, and that is about all.

There are many more children attending school now than there were under the old system, and they ought to be learning much more rapidly. The improvement in the public schools has caused the denominational schools to improve likewise, and tuition fees have been abolished in all but strictly private establishments, thus enabling the poorest children to be educated on equal terms with the rich. Children of all ages used to be mixed in the schools, just as they necessarily are still in thinly settled districts, so that a teacher would often have as many classes as pupils; but in towns they are so graded now that a teacher can attend to twice as many as he could then. Teachers used to impart instruction chiefly in whatever they deemed best, one keeping his pupils almost unceasingly working with slate and pencil; one delighting in nothing but grammar, and one devoting his energies to something else; but a course of study, prepared by competent persons, is now prescribed for each grade, and teachers ride their peculiar hobbies to only a limited degree. Teachers used to be afraid of parents withdrawing their children, but now they have the Trustees only to look to. This is an improvement in some respects and not in others. The conscientious teacher and the enlightened parent, working together for the benefit of a troublesome child, might accomplish much good, but parental interference was too often capricious, ill-judging, and injurious to all concerned. The constant inspection and uniform requirements of an intelligent Board of Trustees, acting as a parental parliament for educational purposes, must have a more salutary influence on teachers than the old style of personal interference. Children used to leave one school and go to another when they wearied of a teacher or became dissatisfied with their surroundings, but now they are assigned to a certain school without the privilege of leaving for any other under the Board. As much depends on harmony between teacher and pupil, and unconquerable antagonisms are frequently developed between persons who sincerely desire to be friends, the old system—natural selection—was better in this respect.

One of the chief errors of the present management—an error which marks nearly every system of public education,—is the attempt to teach altogether too much—to make every pupil what Rabelais's Gargantua charged Pantagruel to become, "an abyss and bottomless pit of knowledge." Too many books are placed in the hands of learners, too many studies are prescribed, and altogether too much is expected. The result is that the teachers drop one study before their pupils are fairly started in it, for the purpose of taking up another. They deplore the evil, but plead that they are forced to do so for the purpose of getting through the prescribed course. Bright and industrious pupils, by attending school steadily until they are nineteen or twenty, may get so far advanced in all the prescribed ologies and languages as to be able to study them intelligently in after life, but unfortunately, only a fraction of the pupils are quick to learn, and only a minority of these attend school regularly or remain there until they are out of their teens. The result is that too many boys and girls are sent about the practical duties of life with a smattering of fine things of no use to them and a lack of common things that are required daily, with a little botany, chemistry, drawing, French and Latin, and the lack of ability to write two sentences correctly in English. When school studies are prescribed in accordance with the length of time children actually attend, instead of for the time which it is considered that they should attend, and with an intelligent appreciation of their limited capacity to thoroughly learn, instead of with a thought on nothing but what may be considered desirable for them to learn, our schools will be more useful.

Too much credit can not be awarded to our St. John School Trustees for the unremunerated labor, time and trouble they have devoted to the Schools. The success which has attended their efforts, considering the strength of the hostile agitation which has been maintained by the Roman Catholic clergy, has been very great indeed. As time progresses and defects in the teaching system develope, there will, no doubt, be such improvement as will satisfy all the parties interested in the proper education of the youth of our City. The Trustees are providing suitable new buildings as rapidly as the means placed at their disposal will permit, and indeed as rapidly as the tax-paying capabilities of our citizens will warrant. Meanwhile, public sentiment is gathering around the Free Common Schools more earnestly than ever; enemies are rapidly being changed into friends; the possibilities of the new system inspire confidence in its future usefulness, and it is seen that an institution has been established which nothing but its own shortcomings will ever avail to destroy. The sectarian controversy, let us hope, is as good as closed, since the great majority of New Brunswickers have decided that no sectarian institution shall be supported from the public purse. Possibly, agitation may be continued, and some may still hope to see the day when the solemn verdict of the elections of 1874 will be disturbed; but to those who can read the signs of the times and who understand the minds of the people, there is nothing more certain than that a second contest on the same principle will issue in the same result that was so unanimously reached last year.

THE PARTY AS IT IS.

It is noticed by the party journals of the Upper Provinces that the high moral ground taken by the Reform party in regard to electoral purity is being rapidly abandoned. In fact, the Reformers are in full flight from the position on which they were expected to "elevate the standard of political morality," having the wisdom to perceive that this is no longer a strong point of their defences. The London, Ont., *Herald* says:—

What, for instance, can be thought of the following extract from Mr. Mackenzie's speech to the electors of Lambton, when he came back for re-election after his appointment to office: "In the late debate you will have all noticed that Sir John said he was driven to this; that he was compelled to use money because, he said, he heard from all quarters that the Grits were using two dollars of their one, and that they would probably be beaten unless they got money somewhere. I commend to you the morality of this transaction! One man finds his neighbour has stolen money, and that for him to be as rich as his neighbour he will have to steal also. The necessity of the case was urged as justification for the corruption. Suppose we had spent money improperly, was it for the man who was responsible for the legislation of the country, and who was supposed to have the public morality in his keeping—was it for him to resort to the same degrading means for the purpose of influencing the elections? Has it come to pass that a member will justify wrong-doing by saying that another has committed wrong?" These were brave words, and there was not a Conservative in the county that did not feel in a measure reconciled to a temporary change of Government, when it gave promise of bringing such good men to the front. "Has it come to pass that a man will attempt to justify wrong-doing by saying that another had committed wrong?" And scarcely had the echo of the words died away when we find another Minister of the Crown justifying Walker, Cook, Norris, and the rest of them by impiously raising up his hands and pretending to thank God that he "belonged to a backsliding party, and that they fell from grace with such good effect," while we had another Minister of the Crown rubbing his fat hands over each other on a public platform in this city and congratulating his listeners on their ability and success "in fighting the devil with fire."

The world is now able to contrast Mr. Mackenzie's fine phrases with the acts of his party. It is in a position to compare Reform precepts with Reform example. It has had Mr. Mackenzie on the stump and in Parliament, the exponent of the loftiest political doctrines, the advocate of the purest form of political life; and it has also before it the sworn records of the Contested Election cases, in which Reform practices have been fully illustrated and the value of Reform professions fully tested. There is no longer an excuse for keeping up the pretences which were put forth when the country, under the influence of a political panic, decided on a change of Government; so they are abandoned and we stand face to face with the embodiment of political tyranny, corruption and imbecility known as the Mackenzie Reform Government. It is due, however, to one wing of the Party as it stands at present to say that it never sought to conceal its shortcomings in the direction of electoral corruption; the "Maritime" element in the Government, whatever it may have assumed at Ottawa, never disguised its shocking profligacy, at home. It attempted to buy and sell constituencies as if they were so many cattle or contracts; it regarded every influential elector as a man to be "got at;" it openly made the most of the phrase that "to the victors belong the spoils," and it regarded the Government patronage as something to be wielded purely for the enriching of the Party and the strengthening of the Government. The representatives of the Party while at Ottawa may have dropped into the hypocritical ways of Ontario Grits, who, fresh from a county expenditure for bribery ranging from $5,000 to $20,000 each, proceeded to denounce the "corruption" of their opponents; but it is only fair to those honest Party spokesmen to say that here in the Maritime Provinces they have never deemed it necessary to offer the slightest justification for their prodigal election expenditures and their corrupt use of the public patronage. They are not so hypocritical as their Ontario associates,—they are only more callous and brazen.

THAT APPOINTMENT.—Says the Truro *Sun*:—"We notice that our contemporaries are suggesting Mr. Wainwright, General Passenger Agent of the Grand Trunk Railway, and Assistant Superintendent Luttrell, of the Intercolonial Railway, as candidates for the office of General Superintendent of the Intercolonial Railway, soon to be vacated by Mr. Brydges. These suggestions are very good, but we see no reason why Arthur Busbie, Esq., should be overlooked."

INTERESTING TO THE LEGAL PROFESSION.

It would be difficult to predict the ultimate character of the Bar of Canada if its members were all to follow the example set by some of the leading Reform light. Mr. Crooks, a lawyer, and Provincial Secretary for Ontario, was rejected at the late election and has decided not to remain in political life. But, though without a constituency and never likely to again represent the people, he exemplifies his legal understanding of Responsible Government by retaining for some months an office which should be held only by some one in whom the people have voted confidence. Mr. Mowat, the Attorney General of the Ontario Government, left the Bench to lend his Grit friends a helping hand in electioneering and Party work, and now proposes to retire and resume a seat on the Bench,—a higher seat than his old one, if possible, in consideration of the Party services rendered. His course is probably unprecedented in Canadian political history. Mr. Blake, when Minister of Justice, appears in Court, before Judges who may be looking to him for promotion, to secure if possible the acquittal of one of his followers charged with violating the election laws! Mr. Blake's course has been very generally condemned; but he, like the other Grit leaders, seems to be a law unto himself and not bound by those professional restraints and time honored usages which gave to the Bar so high a character in other days.

A correspondent of the Toronto *Mail* says:—

SIR,—The miserable attempt of the Government organs to defend Mr. Blake's outrage upon the professional decorum which he should be the first to uphold, has fallen short of its mark. It has not deceived the profession, and lawyers of all political shades join in the condemnation of it. I only wish to note one or two points. The Attorney-General in England has no seat in the Cabinet, and all the legal patronage is in the hands of the Lord Chancellor of the day. Mr. Blake is in the Cabinet, and all the legal patronage here is in his hands. His appearance therefore in election trials to plead the cause of members of his own party before the Judges, whom he appoints and promotes, was in defiance of all decency, and is only to be accounted for by that craze for money-getting which has been a marked characteristic in his own and his brother's professional career. Without its two main props Mr. Blake's firm will, no doubt, soon fall to an ordinary level. To avert this catastrophe is ordinary decency to be outraged? There were ugly whispers afloat not long since about the very effectual "hiring" of Mr. Blake's firm in a case where the Inland Revenue officers had made a seizure. The necessity that promoters of bills in the Local House were under to retain the services of either the Blake or Crooks firm is matter of notoriety, testified to before a committee of inquiry.

Such things used not to be, sir, and it is only too sure proof that Grit rule has done much to shake that confidence in the rectitude of our first men, that is essential to a general respect for the decisions of the law. The descent of Mr. Mowat, coupled with his remarkable avowal of the interest he felt in the fortunes of his party even when trying an election case in his capacity as Vice-Chancellor, began the downhill movement. I had nearly said retrograde movement, but the fact is that there has never been anything progressive about the dignity or ability of the Bench. It started at its best. Now we hear of intrigues, misunderstandings, and unfitness; of divided authority and conflicts of jurisdiction; much of which is due to the inordinate tinkering of the Local Legislature, and more to the unhealthy predominance of a family compact, worse than anything of olden times; for etiquette and propriety have no influence in moulding the conduct of the men who now rule Osgoode Hall.

Mr. Blake may with all propriety retain his name in the firm to which he belongs: but it he puts on his gown while Minister of Justice, let it be in vindication of the rights of the Crown or for the punishment of crime, not to save one of his own supporters from the political extinction already awarded him by a Judge in our own land. When the late Philip Vankoughnet took office for the first time he was in the enjoyment of the largest and most renumerative *nisi prius* practice in Upper Canada; but holding it inconsistent with his high office to plead before the Judges, he gave up over a hundred briefs, which he then held, and which he might, perhaps, have excused himself for conducting to a termination. Mr. Vankoughnet was a high-minded man, incapable of being led into an impropriety by money-grubbing, greed for business and fees. The sort, I am sorry to say, seems to be dying out.

THE QUEBEC PROVINCE ELECTIONS.—The Members of the Dominion Government representing the Province of Quebec abandoned their duties at Ottawa some four or five weeks ago to take charge of the Local Elections in their Province, and have worked with intense energy only to meet with humiliating defeat. Montreal City, where they imagined themselves strongly intrenched, has gone back on them; and, like Toronto, the metropolis of Ontario, the capital of Quebec has dealt the Grit faction a smashing blow directly in the teeth. The greatest City of the Dominion has repudiated Grit rule and freed itself from further endorsement of the men who rule at Ottawa. The Mackenzie Government insisted upon interfering in the Local Elections, and Montreal has given them their answer. The voting came off on Wednesday last. The reference to the result which appeared in the *Telegraph* the next morning was the following:—

Voting for the election of a new Legislative Assembly is going on to-night (II) throughout the Province of Quebec. The voting being by ballot, it is impossible to give any indication of the result until to-morrow.

The *News* had nothing at all, but the *Freeman* was fully posted, and in despair it said:—

The Quebec Elections came of yesterday. The result, if we may judge from what we have been able to learn, must astonish all parties. In Montreal, the very seat of the Tameries Scandal, the Reformers lost every constituency—Montreal East, where they always had so enormous a majority, and Montreal West, which they lost at the last election, only because two Reformers opposed the one Tory.

The constituency in which Rouges and Ultramontanes combined to destroy Sir George E. Cartier has been won back by Sir George's old adherents, and one by one the Mackenzie Government is losing its hold on the great commercial centres.

The fact that the Grits have so little to say about the Quebec Elections is of itself sufficient to prove that they are terribly disappointed. The De Boucherville Government is undoubtedly sustained by a considerable majority, but as to its fate, there is little interest taken in the matter in the Maritime Provinces. What does interest us is the fact that in a great trial of strength in Montreal between the friends and the opponents of the Ottawa Government,—with the odds largely in favor of the Grits,—the three constituencies into which the City is divided have pronounced by large majorities against Grit rule. The fact is especially important when we remember that the seats of Messrs. Mackenzie and Devlin, M. P's. elected for two of the divisions, are contested, and that new elections are certain to be run. It is the prospect of the Commons representation of Montreal passing from their hands, as Toronto's has already gone, that dismays the Government Party, forshadowing their early overthrow.

The following telegram to THE WATCHMAN from an impartial quarter contains fuller and more reliable election news than anything published here:—

[*Special to the Watchman.*]

"MONTREAL, July 9.

"Owing to the mixed condition of Provincial "politics, estimates of the result of the Elections "vary greatly, but there is good reason to believe "that the DeBoucherville Government will have a "majority of from 12 to 19. The Conservatives "claim to have gained seven seats and lost five. "Four Counties have yet to choose representa-"tives. Montreal went straight Conservative, "electing Messrs. Ogilvie, McGauvran and Taillon "by large majorities. Quebec has re-elected "Hearn and Rintret, both Conservatives. Valin "has been defeated in the Eastern Division (Que-"bec) by Shehyn, Opposition. The Montreal *Ga-"zette* makes the figures: Local Government 38; "Opposition 21; Independent, 2. The *Herald* says "the Ministry cannot meet Parliament quite as "strong as they were at the close of the Session."

POLICE MATTERS.—Policeman McManus has been dismissed from the City Police Force.—There will need to be some further thinning out, and that at an early day.—The Police Magistrate has discharged William John Murphy, one of the alleged incendiaries, and sent Michael Murphy up for trial to the Supreme Court, accepting bail for his appearance.—The investigation into the charge of perjury against Policeman McLaren has been going on for portions of two days.

ROUGE PERFIDY.—We all remember how it happened that Sir George E. Cartier was defeated in Montreal at the last general election,—how the Rouges—Mr. Mackenzie's French allies—joined hands with the Roman Catholic Bishop of Montreal to punish his course of action, so friendly to New Brunswick on the School question. Mr. Mackenzie's friends triumphed on that occasion, their triumph contributing in no small measure to Sir George's death and the loss to New Brunswick of a manly, earnest friend. Recently their champions in this quarter have seen fit to represent these Blessed Rouges as suffering at the hands of the Opposition on account of this same N. B. school question and because they are not sufficiently devoted to the Church. The attempt to arouse Protestant sympathy in behalf of such arrant dodgers will fail in the face of the fact that, recently, these same Rouges withdrew their candidate in one of the constituencies because he had "committed himself" on the School question, that is, he had said something distasteful to the clergy. Those Rouges over whom Protestantism is asked to shed briny tears had no further use for such a man! Still later, these same Rouges, while appealing to Protestants for sympathy, are found running candidates who stand on the "Programme" of the Ultramontanes! The Montreal *Gazette* exposes a case of this description:—

JACQUES CARTIER.—The contest in this County is between Mr. Robillard and Mr. Lacavalier, the late member, and it makes another illustration of the utter dishonesty of this Protestant cry which some of the Opposition seem so anxious to raise. Mr. Robillard was a candidate in 1871, and was badly beaten. Our readers will remember that it was in connection with that election that the famous Catholic programme, of which we are hearing so much now, was promulgated, and in Jacques Cartier, as elsewhere, the candidates were invited to express their submission to its principles by signing it. Mr. Lacavalier refused to sign it, running all the risks of that refusal. Mr. Robillard, hoping to gain votes by it, did sign it. And yet to-day Mr. Laflamme, who induces Mr. Doutre to write letters to Protestant electors in Soulanges, denouncing the Syllabus and urging the election of opponents of the Government on that ground, *has trotted out this programmist Robillard in Jacques Cartier, and is moving every possible influence to secure his election.* A more miserable band of hypocrites than these Rouge politicians it would be difficult to find upon the face of the earth.

A MARITIME UNION.—What is Mr. Willis doing to influence public sentiment favorably to this important measure? He has taken the question in charge: we hope he does not intend to drop it without fully testing the friendship of those who claimed to be in favor of the principle. We have been looking for an exhibition of Nova Scotia's friendliness towards public works in which St. John is interested, as a preliminary step to a political union, but we have been grievously disappointed. We fear Mr. Willis has not brought his great influence to bear with the Reform politicians and Reform journalists of Nova Scotia, who have been so bitterly opposing the Hay Tenderfoot Reform Government, and the other influential Government leaders and supporters, to deal fairly with the Bay Verte scheme? They are all in the same boat now, —why not reason with one another with a view of reducing Governmental hostility to the Canal? This would be a step in the direction of Maritime Union, a good principle, which ought to prevail.

THE GRITS keep their own counsel very well but occasionally the public get a glimpse of the real state of affairs among the leaders. Thus the Hon. Mr. Fournier is reported to have declared at an election meeting at St. Thomas, Province of Quebec: "I cceded my position as Minister of Justice to Mr. Blake to avoid a division in the Liberal "Party. When a suit threatens to fall, you can't "blame those who are under it for supporting it in "order to hold it up." This is a nice revelation to come from the ex-Minister of Justice, and there need be no doubt entertained of its perfect truth. The "walls" of the Grit citadel have been ready to tumble these many days, and may collapse at the moment least expected. They were built in a night, of the most treacherous material, and a long life cannot reasonably be hoped for. It is to be noticed that Mr. Fournier's declaration, that the threatened disaster was overcome by a re-arrangement of offices and salaries, is suggestive of a purely temporary staving off of the day of doom. And then how beautifully it illustrates standard elevating doctrine! This high-toned Party is saved by *office*: otherwise it would have gone to pieces.

EXHIBITIONS OF THE HIGH AND GRAMMAR SCHOOLS YESTERDAY.—The interest taken in the school exhibitions during the week centered principally in those of the above schools yesterday. The scene of so many young people massed together, dotted here and there by the faces of delighted parents, could not fail to be of intense interest, and a stranger could have no better opportunity for witnessing the youth and beauty of the future matrons of our city. The fresh, healthy faces, sparkling eyes and animated features of the fair sex—some of them budding into womanhood—together with the contrast of color and dress, gave evidence of the quality of housewives these young ladies may be expected to make. The boys—and none sturdier can be found—were manly looking young fellows in the full enjoyment of the health and spirits which boys usually possess. The rising generation bids fair to hold its own with the preceding one. Speeches, singing, readings, Shakesperian and miscellaneous recitations composed the programme of yesterday, and the general opinion expressed as to the efficiency of the pupils must have been highly flattering to the principals and staff of the two schools. Comparisons, under such circumstances, would be invidious, but if our future men and women hold their own as well as the representative scholars held theirs yesterday, there need be no fear that the reputation of our city will suffer for the next fifty years. The names of the successful competitors for the various prizes are:—

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S MEDALS.—1. Master Frank Millidge. 2. Master James Trueman. 1. Miss Mary Humphrey. 2. Miss Annie Everett.

THE CORPORATION MEDAL.—Master James Trueman.

THE PARKER MEDAL.—Master Allan Emery.

THE BOYD MEDALS.—Miss Lizzie Thomas. Master Frank Millidge.

THE MAYOR'S MEDAL.—Miss Ida Crothers.

MR. JOHN MCMILLAN'S PRIZE.—Miss Charlotte Olive.

REV. GEORGE M. ARMSTRONG'S PRIZE.—Miss Bessie Crittenden.

REFORM AND FREEMASONS.—The *Telegraph* introduces Freemasonry into its columns in order to make a point against a portion of the Opposition and in favor of Mr. Mackenzie. It says that some French people of Quebec Province are assailing Mr. Mackenzie because he is a Freemason. What have Freemasonry and politics to do with each other? Mr. Mackenzie may be a Freemason, but is Mr. Fournier or Mr. Geoffrion or any other of Mr. Mackenzie's Roman Catholic colleagues a Freemason? Do not the latter agree with their Church in abhorring Freemasonry, whatever they may think of Mr. Mackenzie as a political leader? Has anybody ever said harder things of the Freemasons than Mr. Anglin, Mr. Mackenzie's Speaker of the Commons? Then why seek to leave the impression that it is only persons connected with the Opposition who are aspersing a politician because he is a Freemason? It is better for party journalists not to introduce such delicate matters into their columns.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—Brother Irlide, Director of St. Bernard's College, Bayonne, France, was, on the 2nd July, elected Superior General of the Order of Christian Brothers. There are said to be one hundred communities of the Christian Brothers in Canada and the United States.

AMONG THE GLASS BLOWERS; A TALE OF HARDSHIP, MISERY AND WANT.

Their History, Claims and Position—How they Subsist—Hard times and kind friends—Sickness and Death—List of Names—Strangers in a Strange Land.

(BY OUR REPORTER.)

In presenting the following facts in connection with these truly unfortunate people we do so without comment, as the circumstances speak for themselves with a force which requires no language of ours to improve. The statements as given to our reporter are the representations made by the men themselves, through their exponent, Robert Carruthers, and in justice to the men we give them insertion here.

"From August, 1871, until June, 1874, we worked at Berkshire, Massachusetts. In order to explain intelligently the position we were then in it will be necessary to give some details concerning

THE MANUFACTURE OF GLASS.

It takes about 47 hands, inclusive of outside labour, to properly work a factory. There are five principal grades of labour in the business: Gatherers, Blowers, Flatteners, Cutters and Packers. The "gatherer" takes the hot glass in lumps of from 14 to 24 pounds in weight, according to the size and substance required. After it is worked up, it is then taken to the "blower," who then shapes it according to order, on a roller or cylinder. It is then ready for the "flattener," who levels the surface to the necessary thickness, which varies as circumstances require. The average dimensions of a sheet of common glass, when flattened, are 34x52. It is then passed to the "cutter," who makes it the required size. Then it is ready for packing. It usually takes 10 hours to "blow," and about 32 hours elapse before the material is again ready for work. Blowers and Gatherers work, as a rule, about forty hours per week. When we were working in Massachusetts, the "gatherers" got from $70 to $80 per month, U. S. currency; "blowers," from $125 to $150; "flatteners," about $130; "cutters," $100, and "packers" from $45 to $50 per month. A "flattener" works for four or five "blowers," and earns a fourth of each "blower's" wages. By the time he has finished with one, another is ready for his services. "Cutters" get paid 25 cents per 100 feet. A "packer" does not work by the piece, like the others, but is paid regular wages.

INDUCEMENTS TO LEAVE MASSACHUSETTS.

Every man left a situation in Berkshire to come to St. John. In June, 1874, Mr. Joseph Grant, Superintendent of the Courtenay Bay Glass Works, came to us to see if we were willing to come here. We told him we would come if we could get the same rate of wages in gold as we were then getting in greenbacks. That would give us the advantage of the premium, say thirteen per cent. addition to our ordinary wages. As before stated, our work was paid for by the piece. A "blower" would be paid a dollar per 100 feet for fourth quality glass, which is the poorest quality made, and for all other qualities in proportion. Our prices would range from $1 to $4.50 per 100 feet, with a reduction of 25 per cent. off. This reduction is always made, and is equivalent to 75 cents per 100, but it is always put in the way we have stated. For a double thick substance of glass we get double price. A "double thickness" is the thickness of 8 ordinary sheets of common glass, 12 of which make an inch. The "gatherers" were paid from $75 to $80 per month. Each of us was to get $15 per week "market money" and at the end of each month such wages as were due over that amount were to be paid. After remaining two or three days the Superintendent left and returned in July. In our past employment we were paid promptly on the 15th day of each month. Our former employers wished us very much to stay and said they were afraid this place would not be able to carry. There was no written agreement between the St. John Company and us, only a verbal one, and it was understood that three months notice on either side was to terminate our agreement.

We arrived here on July 30, and commenced work on August 3rd. We worked until the 17th of that month, when

THE ARCH OF THE FURNACE FELL

and stopped operations. There was no work at glass making for fourteen weeks. The Company offered us in the meantime $1.40 per day, each man, to assist in rebuilding the furnace, which we accepted, and when the furnace was again ready for use, we were to resume work upon the former terms. We did not grumble at the proposition, as the Company had already spent a large sum of money on the building.

On the 21st November work was re-commenced and we kept on until February 10, 1875, when the work stopped again, through want of material which failed to be supplied. We then put in our claim for wages due, averaging at that time from $100 to $150 each. We got $15 each on the 5th December, 1874; $30 each on the 14th of the same month, $4 each on the 12th January, 1875, and $4 each on March 2nd. That was all the money we got paid by the Company until the 5th June. We were then paid $1,500, the result of our law suit. Some of us got as high as $90 and some as low as $47. The legal expenses came to $680, of which sum about $340 has been paid. We are very grateful to our lawyer who put the matter through for us without any security for cost. The Company pleaded ignorance of the terms we were working under, after accepting our services. Of that $1,500 we had

THE WHOLE TO PAY AWAY,

as part of our debts for food, clothing, fuel and rent. Our expenditure, or rather our debts, covered a period from the 31st of July, 1874, until the 5th of June, 1875.

DURING THE WINTER.

we lived on credit when we could get it, and partly by begging meat at the slaughter houses and gathering wood off the beach for firing. When we got our first instalment we lived on it as economically as possible, and the same with the other amounts.

Some of the men's children had no shoes to their feet and others had also to go barefoot. Our position could not be much worse. One man's wife had to part with her clothing to get food for her little ones. Another man borrowed money on his watch to get something to eat for his family. His wife was very ill, poor thing. She took sick with typhoid fever and was ill three months; the bill for the doctor's attendance and medicine alone was $30, of which only $10 has been paid. Fred. Tipper's wife died in February and was buried on the 5th of that month. He has left the city and has gone elsewhere to look for work. He has left three children behind, totally unprovided for. We manage to keep them somehow. Another of us, his wife, and three children, are quite destitute. That man there (pointing to him) slept on the floor all last winter because he could get no money to buy a bedstead. We pick up a job of laboring sometimes, but it is not often we can get it. The women folks can't get anything either. We have got some

KIND FRIENDS

who have helped us from time to time. Mr. James Williams, of Main St., Portland, was the first to come to our assistance with flour and groceries, in February, and expressed himself willing to bide his time until we could pay him. Mr. George Doherty, of the Paris House, has been very kind to us, and so has Mr. Nelson, who lives on the old Westmoreland Road. Mr. W. Blakie has kept eight boarders for a long time without getting any money; he is also Joseph Grant, Jr.'s, landlord. Mr. Michael Cunningham, near the Marsh Bridge, also supplied some groceries and flour, and kept Tipper and Kare and his wife and two children for quite a while. Mr. Robert Ewing, spar-maker, has likewise assisted the men in various ways. Mr. Kane and Mr. Willis have done something for us. Mr. Flanders, of the Marsh Road, kept three boarders all the winter. Dr. Addy and Mr. Williams got up a subscription for us at different times. There has been about $200 altogether collected. The first was on April 12, and the last on May 7. We have all the amounts in a book [book produced]. The money was divided in equal shares among twelve men, according to their families. It was paid out in weekly sums. Sometimes we got 50 cents, and at others it would amount to 60 cents per head."

LIST OF SUFFERERS.

William Grant, wife and 3 children; Joseph Yeomans, wife and 6 children; and Richard Knight have left for England. William Yeomans, wife and child, and Alfred Harvey, have gone to the United States. The following persons are still in St. John: Robert Carruthers and wife, Joseph Grant, wife and 4 children; John Graham, wife and 2 children; three children of F. Tipper, mother dead and father left the city in search of work; Samuel Kare, wife and 2 children; John Willis, single; Maurice Perry, wife and 5 children; Acquilla Perry, wife and 3 children; Robert Swan, wife and 4 children; Andrew Barnard, single; Thomas Grant, single; Alfred Lord, wife and 3 children; James Gray, Robert Gray, and James Swan, whose wives and families are in England. The number of persons left destitute is 14 men, 8 women, and 26 children, making in all 48 souls.

The men, who are all English, with the exception of Barnard, who is of French descent, say they would prefer living here, if possible, and that glass can be manufactured in St. John at a good profit.

They are all sober, intelligent and well conducted, but their houses are the very pictures of poverty and want.

THE MERCANTILE MARINE OF ST. JOHN.

The Fleet of D. V. Roberts—The Capacity of the Vessels—Their Trade and Location.

(BY OUR REPORTER.)

In 1856 the first vessel built and launched by this firm was the ship *S. L. Tilley*, 780 tons register, for the Atlantic trade. After remaining in the service of the firm for two years it was sold in 1858. During that year no other vessel was constructed, but in 1857 the *Americana*, ship rigged, built of hackmatack, of 1,046 tons burthen and classed in English Lloyds, was launched for the East India and the West Coast of South America guano trade.

After an interval of a little over a year the *Africana* was completed. It is a fine vessel, ship rigged, of 1,557 tons, with three decks. It has done good service, and on May 4th left Bombay for Liverpool. In 1862 the *Arcacana* was put to sea, of a capacity of 1,192 tons. It was used for the East India trade as well as for that of the North Atlantic, running between New Orleans, Liverpool and St. John. It is spruce built and constructed by the firm. It was at Liverpool on the the 27th April last.

The *Adriana* was added in 1860 of 1,385 tons burthen. It is a two decked spruce built ship, and constructed for the East India guano trade. On February 5th, of the present year, it sailed from Aden for Liverpool.

In 1864 two other vessels were built. The first, a ship, the *Asiana*, of 1,192 tons, built by the firm for the East India trade, and is now in Liverpool from Calcutta *via* Dundee. The second was a schooner, the *Arnica*, of 94 tons, also built by the firm, and is engaged in the United States coasting trade. The *Arizona*, a schooner of 125 tons registry, was next put to sea, in 1865, and afterwards lost.

The following year the ship *Astraeana*, with a tonnage of 1,193, was added to the fleet for the East India trade and sailed for Europe from Aden on May 5th of the present year.

Up to this date the total tonnage of the vessels was as follows:—ships, 7, of 8,270 tons; schooners, 2, of 219 tons, making in all 8,489 tons. From this is to be deducted the *S. L. Tilley*, of 785 tons, afterwards sold, and the *Arizona*, 125 tons, lost at sea; thus giving a total of 7,579 tons actually afloat and owned by the firm.

No new vessels were added to the fleet until 1869, when a vessel, ship-rigged, the *Asteriana*, of 1246 tons, was launched for the East India trade. This fine vessel was lost in 1872, in the Indian Ocean.

During the succeeding year four new vessels were put to sea, viz.: the ship *Cleora*, tonnage 1268, built by Mr. Thos. Hillyard, also lost on her passage from Cardiff to Callao, Peru; the barque *Alpina*, of 542 tons, built by the firm, and since sold to parties in Hamburg; the schooner *Astra*, 125 tons, built for the coasting and West India trade, and the schooner *Ocean Belle*, 104 tons, built at Grand Lake, Queen's County, by Mr. Geo. Wasson, for the coasting and lumber trades.

Undeterred by previous losses, the firm continued to add to their fleet, and during 1871 three schooners were finished and launched: The *Atruna*, 186 tons, classed 8 years in French Lloyds, engaged in the West India trade, has recently sailed from St. John for Liverpool. The *Ascona*, 161 tons, built at Quaco for the West India trade, and now in New York; classed in French Lloyds. The *Adria*, 194 tons, engaged in the same business, at present in New York, is also classed in French Lloyds.

The year 1872 witnessed the construction of a ship and a schooner. The first, the ship *Albula*, of 1315 tons, built by Mr. Thos. Hillyard, and classed 9 years in French Lloyds, is now engaged in the East India trade, and sailed from Calcutta on March 3rd for Dundee; the second, the schooner *Arizona*, 163 tons, built by the firm, at present in the West India trade, and running between Cuba and the United States.

It would seem that as fast as vessels could be built freights were not wanting to make them profitable investments, and in 1873 four vessels were added to the list of those already mentioned. These were one ship, two schooners and a brigantine. The first, named the *Albania*, built by Mr. Thos. Hillyard, of 1365 tons registry, and classed for 9 years in French Lloyds, is engaged in the East India trade, and arrived on the 1st of March at the Mauritius, from Calcutta. The two schooners, the *Arcania*, 99 tons, built at Gagetown for coasting purposes, and a three-masted one, the *Aldytha*, 231 tons, built by Absolom Titus, at Kingston, are also classed in French Lloyds for 8 years, for the same business. The latter is now on her passage from this port to Germany. The brig *Magjgie Wood*, 220 tons, built at Hillsborough for the West India trade, is now on a voyage from Maracaibo, South America, to New York.

In 1874 two splendid ship-rigged vessels were finished. The ship *Abana*, built by Hillyard Bros., 1288 tons registry, and classed in French Lloyds for 9 years, left Cardiff, on January 7th, for Yokohama, Japan, from which port she is to sail for Callao. Another ship of 1499 tons, the *Thomas Hillyard*, built by the firm of that name, arrived at Yokohama from Cardiff on March 6th, from which port she, too, is b

He boarded at the Royal Hotel, then kept by Mr. Stubbs. The Captain was severely beaten and lay ill for a long time. The quarrel on board took place just outside of Patridge Island. Eleven men were brought ashore, and seven of them were sentenced to eleven years in the Penitentiary, from which three of them managed to escape.

It is a little over ten years since a man named Merrill was arrested for a violation of the Enlistment Act. He was in St. John recruiting for the American Army during the war. While in prison his health became impared from confinement and he asked permission to go out for a walk. His request was complied with and Sergeant Dobson was detailed to accompany him. The route taken was Hazens' Point, and while in that locality Merrill said, "I've got a thousand dollars on me, and I'd give it all if I could get away." The hint was not taken, and Merrill was marched back again without delay. He afterwards managed to get bail and finally cleared out, forfeiting some six hundred or seven hundred dollars he had deposited.

Not long after the above occurrence two men named Davis and Clark were apprehended for robbing a safe in Pembroke, Maine, belonging to Woodsworth & Co., the large iron founders. They were tried and convicted, but effected their escape, and got into Calais and soon reached St. Stephens. A telegram describing their appearance was received, and it was found that two men answering to their description were staying at Crawford's Hotel, King Street. Upon proceeding there one was found in bed, and the other was undressing. Revolvers were found in their possession but no resistance was attempted. They were extradited and taken back to prison.

In addition to the foregoing cases many others might be mentioned of later date; but sufficient illustrations for our purpose have been given. On another occasion we hope to supplement this article by presenting our readers with additional facts, not generally known, of a similar character.

THE SECOND-HAND STORES.

How Loans are Raised—The Trade as it is—Enormous Profits.

(BY OUR REPORTER.)

There are in St. John and Portland about a dozen of these stores, the proprietors of which thrive upon the needy circumstances of the working classes at present out of employment. Out of half that number there was but one proprietor who willingly afforded our reporter any information on the subject. Details of the prices received for clothing, etc., were obtained from persons who patronize these places.

In a *bona fide* second-hand store there may be found almost everything, from a needle to an anchor. Hats, good, bad and indifferent; bonnets, of all sorts and sizes; bundles of clothing suitable for any and every purpose; flat irons and under skirts; musical instruments and old boots; imitation jewellery and books; fancy shirts and umbrellas; silk neck-ties and cotton pocket handkerchiefs; mathematical instruments and white metal watches; faded gloves and cotton dresses; silk dresses and copper bolts; meerschaum pipes and pictures, and in fact almost everything else that could be imagined or described. It may be called a Noah's Ark, with the animals left out.

With some proprietors the clothing business is made an extensive feature, while others buy anything upon which a profit can be made. In St. John the business is necessarily restricted to smaller proportions than in larger towns, as the market for exporting clothing is too far off to be remunerative. In such cities as Montreal and Toronto large quantities are shipped to mills and distant towns, where the materials are re-worked up for the paper market, or made "to look like new" and sold again, after undergoing alteration. The better class of goods, but little worn, and discarded as being out of fashion, are often sold at a high figure. The English second-hand clothing market exports large quantities to Germany and the Sandwich and Fiji Islands, the natives of which, who affect the *mode*, being just as contented with them as if they were made by the first tailors in the world. The Indians on the plains also patronize the white man's fashions to a small extent. It is not an uncommon sight to see one of Uncle Sam's *protégés* attired in a bottle-breasted frock coat, a plug hat with a feather in it, and a blanket. These civilizing influences, however, do not affect the clothing business to any marked extent.

The classes of persons who frequent the second-hand stores in this city are of two kinds: 1st, those who dispose of their property through actual want; 2nd, those who do so to enable them to get liquor. As a rule, the latter class is in the majority. The former kind, however, is the most profitable to the dealer, as their articles are usually of better quality and can be more easily resold. Before the dealer can do business he must take out a "junk" license, which costs him $20 per year. Most of the goods purchased are sold again to the community, at a large addition to the price. Suppose, for instance, a person pawns a coat for $5, which is a high price to get; the purchaser agrees to keep it for a certain time, usually a month, and upon the owner paying about twenty-five per cent. for the use of the money at the end of that time, he may possibly get it back. The general rule, however, is to lend a sum of money, which includes the interest, upon the understanding that the article will be forfeited at the expiration of a stated period, if not re-purchased. It will be seen that the law upon this subject is easily evaded. No person, unless he is a pawnbroker, is authorized to lend money on goods, and a junk dealer, may, if he feels so disposed, purchase an article for a dollar and re-sell it to the original owner for five. As is often the case, the goods sold may be difficult to replace, and are intended to be re-purchased; the seller is entirely at the mercy of the dealer, who can charge what he likes for them when once they are in his possession. A suit of clothes that originally cost twenty dollars, after a few months wear, and still in good condition, will not fetch more than three or four dollars at one of these places, and after undergoing a thorough brushing up will probably be sold for eight or ten dollars elsewhere. If a dealer cannot get them off his hands at that price he will probably send them to another dealer to sell on commission. A boy's second-hand suit may be bought for a dollar and a half, and men's from four to six dollars.

The process of cleansing and pressing takes but little time and scarcely any outlay, and when the garments are ready for sale they appear glossy and new. Benzine ink and hot water effect a marvellous change in their appearance. Some idea of the large profit made in this business may be formed from the following figures, which are, if anything, within the margin: An overcoat worth $12 will fetch $3, and will again be sold for $4. A silk dress worth $15 will fetch $4, and $6 can be easily got for it, if it is a selling color. Flat irons worth twenty-five cents a piece will fetch, if sold, about ten. A silk hat in good order may command about forty cents, and will be sold for $1.50. A shirt must be more than of average quality to sell for fifty cents. A number eight pair of boots, in good order, may possibly bring 75 cents, and be re-sold for $1.50. A white metal watch, worth about $2, will be easily disposed of by dealers for $4 or $5. A silver watch which cost at retail, say $18, will fetch about $5 at a second-hand store. Books will scarcely bring anything unless they are very old and rare. White pocket handkerchiefs, if good quality, may possibly fetch about nine cents apiece, and be again sold for fifteen cents.

It is believed that the transactions of this class of persons are not strictly confined to clothing, but whatever bargains they are concerned in, the advantage is all on their side. The poor woman who begomes hard-up through stern necessity, and who has no other resource but to part with a few dearly prized articles, must either accept what she can get for them or go without. It may be a dress or a favorite bed-quilt, reminiscences of happier times; perhaps it is some fancy article of baby clothing; but the more valuable it may be the greater probability there is that it will pass out of the owner's hands. It appears to be the rule that articles of value obtain proportionately lower prices than others of less intrinsic worth; the inference from which would be that the greater the needs of the seller the better the dealer's chances for making money.

There is scarcely any business in which extortion is so largely practiced as in this.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Although the good taste of introducing such dramas as Dumas' "Camille" might be questioned, yet the play affords considerable scope for talent. The story of "Camille" is so well known that it does not require re-telling. The principal interest of the piece is centred in "Armande Duval" and "Mad'lle Camille Gauthier." It being the occasion of Mr. W. E. Sheridan's first appearance at this theatre, a large audience was present on Monday evening to witness his personation of "Armande," a cast in which he has gained a favorable reputation in the States. Mr. Sheridan has a good presence, and is thoroughly at home on the boards. He is an experienced and easy actor, but the character of "Armande" does not convey a fair idea of his powers. In the gambling scene there was a momentary display of clever acting, which gave evidence of better qualities undeveloped. His voice and gesture were very pleasing and effective, but beyond the brief bursts of passion, Mr. Sheridan's "Armande" is not an extraordinary performance. Of Miss Sophie Miles' "Camille" there could be but one opinion, and the audience were frequent in their expressions of admiration. Throughout the piece there was a consistency and truthfulness which indicated that she had thoroughly studied her part. She was emotional without affectation, distinct in her enunciation, and her presentation was complete in every particular.

The "Lancashire Lass" was performed on Tuesday to a fair house. On Wednesday the comedy of "Masks and Faces" gave Mr. Sheridan a better opportunity for an illustration of his ability in a totally different character from that of Monday or Tuesday evening. As "Triple" Mr. Sheridan was more than a success. He made the study a triumph of dramatic excellence. He was far superior as "Triple" to "Armande," in Camille," or "Johnson" in the "Lancashire Lass." As "Peg Woffington" Miss Sophie Miles elicited frequent applause. The cast is surrounded with difficulties, and to *un-act* one's acting is one of the difficulties Miss Miles overcame very successfully. Mr. J. A. Meade, as "Sir Charles Pomander," may be congratulated upon the ease and finished style of his reading. Messrs. Chippendale and Fiske were, as usual, good, and Mr. H. W. Harwood, as "James Burdock," made a capital country servant. Mrs. C. Hamilton, in the part of "Mrs. Triplet," was exceedingly good, and Miss Augusta Chambers, as "Mrs. Vane," gave the character a very natural interpretation.

"Jessie Brown" was played on Thursday evening to a scanty audience, and on Friday evening "Arrah-na-Pogue," one of Boucicault's most popular Irish dramas, was performed to a good house. The specialities of the casts were very creditably rendered. "Camille" will be repeated at the matinee this afternoon, and this evening "Jack Cade" will be presented. The season at the Academy closes on Wednesday evening, and the company are billed to play in Halifax on the following night.

The season has, upon the whole, been a successful one in a dramatic sense, and the management should have every reason to feel satisfied with their efforts in pleasing the public, which have been generally appreciated. In many instances the character of the acting has been of a high quality, and it is no exaggeration to say that the ability displayed by the *corps dramatique* of this establishment has, taking into consideration the limited resources of the theatre,—favorably compared with other companies of greater pretensions.

The scenic effects have been extremely well put upon the stage, and last, but not least, the excellence of the orchestra under the able direction of Muller, has never been excelled in this or any other Canadian city.

AMUSEMENTS.

MONSTER PICNIC.—A complimentary benefit will be tendered to Harry Leslie, at Torryburn, on the 16th inst. A large programme has been prepared for the occasion, consisting of races, games, etc., for which prizes will be presented to the successful competitors. The Committee of Management includes the names of several well known citizens, and a good time generally is anticipated. Mr. Leslie will perform several of his popular gymnastic feats and we have no doubt that a large number of his friends and the public will turn out.

A STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL AND APRON FAIR is to come off in City Hall, Carleton, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday next,—the matter being in good hands, to wit, the hands of the ladies of the Carleton Presbyterian Church. There will be an abundance of useful and fancy articles, which will probably be offered at "hard times" prices. The East Side should cross to the West Side on the days named.

THE ORANGEMEN are to have a great turn out on Monday, "the Twelfth," at South Bay. There will be a procession during the day, in which the Orangemen of St. John and Portland will take part. Great preparations have been made for the event.

THE EXHIBITION to be held in the Skating Rink, in aid of the Carmarthen Street Wesleyan Church, promises to be a most attractive affair. There will be many beautiful decorations, especially from the floral kingdom, besides a great variety of valuable goods and other features of interest which are more particularly described in the advertisement in another column.

MCGILL AND STRONG'S MIRROR OF IRELAND.—This organization, which has merited the approval of the press, will give an entertainment for five nights, in the Mechanics' Institute, commencing on Tuesday evening next. The programme is a triple combination of singing, comedy, and panoramic sketches of Ireland, including fifty-one paintings, the work of Mr. Strong, formerly connected with our Academy of Music. Judging by the various encomiums bestowed upon the efforts of this company, it should command a full house. The programme is attractive and full.

MR. E. E. PARKER'S READINGS.—This young but promising elocutionist, gave several readings, (under the auspices of the Temperance Reform Club,) on Tuesday evening, to an appreciative audience. The programme included the following excellent specimens of finished elocution: "Mr. Poggotty's Loss," from *David Copperfield*; "Death of Little Joe," *Bleak House*, and the interview between Polonius and Hamlet. Mr. Parker possesses a good voice, distinct enunciation and much natural dramatic force. His readings at the Mechanics' Institute last night confirmed the previous impression he had made. We understand this gentleman intends travelling through Nova Scotia, where we trust his fine abilities will be appreciated as they deserve.

TEMPERANCE REFORM CLUB.—Silas Alward, Esq., is to deliver a public address before this Club in the Academy of Music to-morrow, Sunday, evening. Mr. Alward will probably treat of reform and reformers, with special reference to Temperance reform, and will, no doubt, as heretofore, succeed in entertaining and instructing his audience.

STRAWBERRY ENTERTAINMENT.—All who wish to partake of choice strawberries, enjoy a pleasant promenade, be amused by the rendering of good recitations, interested by rare singing, and delighted by the playing of grand marches,—the latter by Miss O'Shaughnessy,—should not fail to attend Fireman Division's Grand Strawberry Promenade and Literary Entertainment, in the Temperance Hall, next Wednesday evening.

DEATH OF REV. MR. GLENDENNING.—Very many will learn with deep regret of the death of the Rev. Archibald Glendenning, Presbyterian Minister, which occurred at Milford, N. S., on the 2nd inst. Mr. Glendenning was a native of Galloway Settlement, near Richibucto, N. B., and was universally esteemed. He lived a godly life; we have reason to believe he died the death of the true Christian, and his memory will be cherished by all who ever knew him, but especially by his old schoolmates and the other friends of his youth. His relatives in their affliction will find many sincere sympathizers.

BUSINESS NOTES.

In the course of negotiations between representatives of the Jewett estate and the Banks, the following proposition has been made to the Banks, viz: to pay the whole debt in six years; first payment 1st December, 1876, 16 p. c.; each of the next four years, 16 p. c. yearly; and the 6th year, 20 per cent., interest to be paid with each instalment. No security was offered. The banks will not accept the proposition as it stands, but they will accept in a modified form. They will agree to allow the 6 years and the arrangement of the instalments. They propose in addition to allow Mr. E. D. Jewett to retain and use for his and the firm's benefit all movable property (logs, for instance,) which would include the greater part of the assets, the firm's standing property to be trusteed to carry out the terms of their own proposition. No agreement has yet been arrived at.

Mr. Alexander Rankin, glass manufacturer, of Portland, has assigned. Liabilities about $29,000; assets stated at about $9,000. Mr. Rankin, we understand, some few years ago trusteed to two gentlemen the bulk of his estate for the benefit of his wife and family, and it is said that this trusteeship, made when he was solvent, holds good.

We understand that the terms of composition in J. Armstrong & Co.'s estate are 11s. 6d. on the pound, viz: 10s. secured and 1s. 6d. of the firm's own paper.

Mr. James E. Dickson, Hopewell Cape, general trader, for many years looked upon as one of the solid men of Albert County, and whose note was always paid at maturity, has had to succumb to hard times. Liabilities about $12,000. Creditors are asked to accept 25 cts. on the dollar. The reasons assigned for failure are connected with losses incurred by parties in St. John.

Mr. Charles W. Dickson, brother of the above, and residing at Moncton, has taken the benefit of the Bankrupt Act.

A good deal of comment has been made on the street with regard to certain forgeries alleged to have been committed. The circumstances are these. A St. John gentleman has been building a vessel, which was recently launched; and in payment for supplies he gave drafts accepted by a roofing house in Boston. Several of these have gone to protest, and the Boston firm has written here to the effect that the documents were not genuine. From letters and other *data* in the possession of parties in St. John it is evident that the Boston house was well aware of the existence of the acceptances, and it was not until after the vessel had been attached for rent, etc., that the Boston men declared the acceptances were not genuine. Investigation of the matter does not show up well for the Boston folks, whom the creditors should make pay all debts for which their name is held.

Business in the shoe factories is looking up. As indicated by us last week, arrangements have been made that enable Mr. Valpey's factory to go on and give employment to a considerable body of workmen. Messrs. Robinson & Ralston's factory, which was working half time when our Reporter visited it a fortnight ago, is now running whole time. In the matter of Francis & Sons, quite a number of the creditors have agreed to take the fifty per cent offered; many others are not yet heard from.

The statement of the affairs of R. R. Sneden, ship owner, shows his liabilities to be $15,763; assets $4,653.

THE MILLS AT MILLEDGEVILLE AND DRURY COVE.—The recent suspension of the Jewett firms has thrown about one hundred and sixty hands out of employment at these places. At Milledgeville, which has a population of some two hundred persons, the discharged workmen were paid part of their wages on Monday last. Many of the young men have left the place and have provided work elsewhere. Some few will come in the city. Those who are married, and cannot so readily get away, are under the impression that work will be renewed in a week or so, and are hopeful of better times. Enquiry at the village elicited the fact that although a large amount is due by the working people for provisions and necessaries, there is no actual poverty among the inhabitants, and it is reasonable to suppose that the workmen will be able to hold out for some time yet. At Drury Cove matters do not possess such a hopeful appearance. The mill at this place when running gave work to about seventy people. Since it has shut down the residents have to get along as best they can. The somewhat desolate appearance of the place is quite discouraging, and the houses of some of the discharged operatives lack even some household necessaries, to say nothing of its comforts. A despondency is painfully apparent, and no definite or probable information concerning the resumption of labor could be obtained. Many young men were, at the time of our reporter's visit, lounging listlessly about the place, and their appearance would create an unfavorable impression in the mind of a stranger. There is a lime kiln in operation here which gives employment to two persons, but beyond this the place is silent and desolate.

GEORGE H. WALLACE, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate of Sussex, has called the attention of the Press to the extraordinary coolness and courage displayed by Mr. Atkinson, a conductor on the Government Railway, on more than one occasion, in saving the lives of passengers. In the summer of 1873, Atkinson rescued an intoxicated man, who had attempted to jump on a car platform and fell across the track, and in February last, at the risk of his own life, he saved the life of a passenger named Robert Duncan, who had fallen on the track between two cars. Mr. Wallace has done well in placing the public in possession of the interesting facts,—which our space compels us to note thus briefly,—especially at a time when railway conductors in Nova Scotia are receiving special recognition for similar gallant services. It is gratifying to know that we have in our railway service such daring and gallant fellows, and we are certain that the merits of such officers as Mr. Atkinson will not be overlooked by a generous and admiring public or by the Railway authorities.

THREE SAILORS, McNutt, Connolly and Gallagher, have been charged by a Coroner's Jury with the killing of a shipmate on board the *King Clotric*, when the vessel was only fairly out of St. John harbor on her first voyage, to Europe. The affair was the result of a drunken spree, the whole of the crew having (as is frequently the case) been put on board when in a state of insanity caused by excessive use of vile rum. The case has excited a great deal of interest, largely caused by the attempt of one of the prisoners, McNutt, to swear the murder on another of the crew, named Dean.

THE ST. JOHN SESSIONS are to meet on Tuesday next, the principal object of the meeting being to consider the question of establishing a Reformatory or Industrial School, or both, under the act of last Session. There ought to be a general attendance of Magistrates.

SEVERAL PORTLAND SUBSCRIBERS to Colby's Atlas refused to accept the work and pay their subscriptions, alleging that certain verbal promises made in reference to its contents had not been carried out. The cause was tried before Judge Tapley on Wednesday, and the Judge held, virtually, that the contract which the subscribers had signed must bind them.

GOVERNOR TILLEY came from St. Andrews on Thursday and proceeded yesterday morning to Apohaqui where he inspected the Cavalry in Camp and returned to the City last evening. The Governor leaves to-day for St. Andrews, where his family will spend the remainder of the summer. Mr. Tilley is looking well and meets a fine reception wherever he goes.

THE ST. STEPHEN METHODIST CHURCH, a brick structure, was destroyed by fire yesterday. Several other buildings were burnt, the fire, which is described as the work of an incendiary, having been the worst with which the place has been visited for twenty years.

THISTLEDOWN is the title of a little work which preserves the literary "remains" of the late lamented Rev. Alexander Rae Garvie, and of which a fuller notice will appear in our next issue. It contains an introduction by Mr. George Stewart, jr., of St. John, and is handsomely printed by Hunter, Rose & Co., Toronto. Many who knew and admired Mr. Garvie will hasten to possess a copy of this volume.

THE METHODIST CAMP MEETING at Berwick, N. S., continues from the 6th to the 12th inst., and is attracting great crowds of people.

"LOVE'S VICTORY."—This interesting novel is brought to a conclusion in to-day's issue. We have reason to believe it has given genuine pleasure to a large number of our readers.

A SAD MISTAKE.—In Kentville, some days ago, a porcupine, hotly pressed by human enemies, took refuge in a lawyer's office,—as if sympathy or protection could be obtained in such a quarter! The misguided animal was quickly despatched.

MR. BEECHER is to be endorsed by the clergy of Brooklyn and to receive a public reception in "the City of Churches."

Marriages.

On the 3d inst., at the Methodist Parsonage, Town of Portland, by the Rev. Robert Duncan, Charles H. Brannen to Victoria A. McLean, of Waterborough, Queen's County, N. B.

On the 1st inst., by the Rev. Thomas Nicholson, Mr. N. McNair, of Hillside, Armstrong's Brook, to Miss Penelope, fourth daughter of John Cook, Esq., of River Charlo.

At the residence of Mr. Charles Shaw, of Wakefield, Carleton Co., on the 30th ult., by the Rev. J. G. Harvey, Mr. John L. Estey, of Florenceville, and Miss Maggie L. Shaw, of Sackville, Westmorland Co.

At the residence of A. D. Chapman, Esq., Amherst, on the 30th ult., by the Rev. Charles Nassmith, of Spring Hill, Mr. Joseph Card, of Windsor, N. S., to Miss Annie Chapman.

Deaths.

In this city, on Tuesday 6th inst., Annie Beedie, daughter of James R. and Jemima Houston, aged 3 weeks and 5 days.

Suddenly in Portland, on Thursday morning, 8th inst., William Henry, aged 3 months and 6 days, youngest son of John S. and Lucinda Mitchell

At Dartmouth, N. S., on Wednesday the 7th inst., of consumption, Eliza Ritchie Parker, fourth daughter of James W. and Katharine P. Johnston, in the 24th year of her age.

In Portland, on Wednesday morning, the 7th inst., Laura Z., aged 4 years, daughter of John M. and Laura Marshman.

At Oak Point, King's County, on the 1st inst., of diptheria, Helen E., eldest child of Emily A. and Frederick M. Belyea, aged 8 years and 2 months.

At Salt Springs, King's County, on the 7th inst., after a short illness, John Smith, in the 73rd year of his age, leaving a wife and large circle of friends to mourn their loss.

At Harvey, July 6th, of inflammation of the lungs, Mrs. Charles F. Dow, aged 40 years.

At Bangor, July 5th, Mr. George M. Gordon, aged 69 years. At Sackville, on the 1st inst., Mr. Willard Ayer, aged 27 years, leaving a wife and three children to mourn their sad bereavement.

At Woodpoint, on Sunday evening 4th inst., Mary Ann, relict of the late William Outhouse, aged 86 years.

At Amherst, of Scarlet Fever, on the 30th ult., Sarah Grace, aged 5 years and 6 months, youngest daughter of W. H. Rogers, Esq.

At Milford, N. S., on the 2nd inst., Rev. Archibald Glendinning, aged 38 years, a native of Kent County, N. B.

At New Ireland, Parish of Harvey, on the 22nd ult., Manus McFadden, Esq., aged about 58 years, universally esteemed.

New Advertisements.

THE LESLIE
PIC-NIC,
AT TORRYBURN GROVE.
Thursday, July 15th, 1875.
A DAY OF PLEASURE AND AMUSEMENT!

THE WONDERFUL LAMONTS, in their Lofty Trapeze Acts! BALL MATCH by the "THISTLES" and "ROYALS!"
LESLIE on the TIGHT ROPE!
Running and Jumping Matches, and Games of every description.
Tickets only 30 cents. . . . Children 20 cents.
Good for R. R. both ways.
Trains leave at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. july10

EXHIBITION
AND
FANCY FAIR!
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,
IN THE
VICTORIA SKATING RINK.

THE MEMBERS OF THE CARMARTHEN STREET WESLEYAN MISSION, finding their present place of Worship too small to accomodate their increasing Congregation and Sabbath School, have resolved to hold another
INDUSTRIAL AND FLORAL EXHIBITION AND FANCY FAIR
In the Victoria Skating Rink,
commencing on MONDAY, JULY 12, on behalf of the Church Building Fund, and respectfully invite Merchants, Manufacturers and Mechanics to send for exhibition specimens of their Goods and Manufactures.

The Ladies are also respectfully solicited to send to the Exhibition Specimens of their hand-work, including Crochet and Needle Work of all kinds, Drawings, Paintings, &c., &c.

No labor will be spared by the Committe to make this Exhibition a success, and beneficial to those who may send articles for exhibition. The utmost care will be taken of all goods entrusted to the Committee.

The Committee will gratefully receive contributions in money, or of useful and fancy articles for the Fair, and of Flowers for the Floral Department of the Exhibition.

The splendid Band of the 62nd Regiment will furnish Music every evening during the week.

Season Tickets, $1.00; Single Admission, 20 cents. Children half price. May be obtained from members of the Congregation and Committee, or at the Rink.

WM. HAWKER, Chairman. I. C. BOWMAN, Treasurer. J. EARLE, Secretary.
July 10

BONAFIDE REDUCTION
OF
DRESS GOODS.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his customers that he has REDUCED THE PRICE of his Splendid Stock of Summer Dress Goods, including

GLACIE ALPACAS, 15 cents per yard;
ECARTE TWILLS, 20c. and 25c. formerly 40c. to 50c.;
SILK WARP PONGEE, 27 cents;
FANCY STRIPES, 20 cents;
NEW CHECKS, 15 cents and up.

W. W. JORDAN,
July 10 2 Market Square.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE,
FOR A SHORT SEASON ONLY!
COMMENCING
Tuesday Evening, July 13th, 1875.
McGILL & STRONG'S
MIRROR OF IRELAND
AND
EMERALD MINSTRELS.

The bewitching Scenery of Ireland illustrated in a manner unequalled in this country, and enlivened with the Choicest Gems of Irish Minstrels, by one of the most talented Companies of Fifteen Star Artists ever organized. Change of programme nightly. For further particulars see mammoth posters and programmes.
Admission 25 and 50 cents.
Doors open at 7 o'clock, commence at 8.
CAPT. C. M. PERRY, Business Agent.
July 10

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL
AND
APRON FAIR!
City Hall, Carleton.

THE Ladies of the Presbyterian Church, Carleton, intend holding a STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL and APRON FAIR in the City Hall, on
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY,
July 15th, 16th, and 17th.
There will be a good supply of REFRESHMENTS; and a large quantity of Useful and Fancy Articles will be offered for sale.
Price of Admission 10 cents.
July 10

L. O. A. BALL
AT GRAND BAY.

A BALL under the auspices of IMMANUEL LODGE, No. 60, I. O. A., will be held at GRAND BAY, on MONDAY EVENING, July 12th, 1875.
TICKETS, to admit a Gentleman and three Ladies, $1.25—to be had from any of the Committee.
The proceeds of the Ball are to aid in the erection of the New Hall at South Bay.

COMMITTEE:—
Wm. Roxborough, W. W. Smith, Chas. Compton,
Robt. Burns, Richd Cochran, Wm. Stuart,
Hubert Scully, W. H. Gregg, Wm. Arnott,
Wm. Mills. J. C. THOMAS, Sec. to Com.
July 10

MORRISON & Co's
ONLY GENUINE
CRYSTAL SHAVING STICK.
Put up in a neat Metallic Case. For sale by
J. CHALONER,
July 10 Cor. King and Germain streets.

New Advertisements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC!
LESSEES AND MANAGERS - - - - LANERGAN & MANNERY,
Matinee, Saturday, at 2.30, P. M.,
CAMILLE.
SATURDAY EVENING,
JACK CADE!!
PRICES AS USUAL.
Box Office open from 10, A. M., to 2, P. M.

COMFORT
AND
ECONOMY.

GENTLEMEN'S WHITE RUSSIA CRASH VESTS, Single and Double Breasted, in all Sizes, and at reduced prices to clear.
MACKENZIE BROTHERS,
Hosiers and Glovers,
45 King street.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership business heretofore carried on by the undersigned and their father, Thomas Rankine, (since deceased,) under the firm of Thomas Rankine & Sons, was, on the fifteenth day of May last, dissolved by his retirement from the same.

The business will be continued by the undersigned, on their own account, under the style of THOMAS RANKINE & SONS, as heretofore.

THOMAS A. RANKINE.
ALEXANDER RANKINE.

St. John, N. B., July 6, 1875.

Referring to the above announcement, the subscribers beg to thank their many friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage bestowed upon their late father for the past fifty years, and also for greatly increased favors during their connection with the business; and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to his successors.

THOMAS A. RANKINE.
ALEXANDER RANKINE.
july 10 1i

JUST RECEIVED.

MORRISON AND CO'S SHAVING STICKS;
CLEAR GLYCERINE SOAP;
SILK KNEE CAPS, LEGGINGS;
ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, etc.
(Best English Manufacture.)
For sale by
J. CHALONER,
july 10 Cor. King and Germain streets.

PIANO COVERS!
AT THE
LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL,
Will be found a very large stock of the newest styles of
PIANO COVERS,
In Plain Colors; also, Embroidered and Printed. Also
PLAIN CLOTHS
By the yard, in Brown, Blue, Moreen Drab, White, Green, Scarlet and Crimson. A full stock of
TABLE COVERS,
In Damask, Cloth, Tapestry, Repp and Union.
BARNES, KERR & CO.,
July 3 Market Square.

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.

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 Leucorrhea, Cancers, Eye and Ear, and Fistula in Ano, cured without the knife. June 19 14w

SUI GENERIS.
PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT
MASON & HAMLIN
CABINET ORGANS.
UNEQUALED in tone, UNAPPROACHED in action, 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 Industrial 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, to be unrivaled in all 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, including 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.
C. FLOOD, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AGENT FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
NO. 75 KING STREET, ST. JOHN.

New Advertisements.

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

JOHN SPROUL,
Proprietor of that popular Hotel,
THE OLIVE HOUSE, SUSSEX,
writes that after being disabled for many months by RHEUMATISM he finds himself totally cured by the use of one bottle of
SPENCER'S VESUVIAN LINIMENT.

GEORGE HUME, Proprietor of Long's Hotel, Fredericton, says:

"I have used all the various Liniments in the market, all that are advertised, all that have been generally recommended, but I have found none so good for sprains, bruises, harness galls, cuts and lameness, as SPENCER'S VESUVIAN LINIMENT."

Mr. Hume has been engaged in Staging for many years, and he knows whereof he speaks.

ANTHONY HARDING
OF
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
CERTIFIES that after years of suffering with RHEUMATISM he has been radically cured by a few applications of
Spencer's Vesuvian Liniment.
He also certifies that it is a positive cure for PILES, and the best remedy for cuts, bruises, etc., that has ever come under his observation.

Spencer's Vesuvian Liniment
is put up in bottles at 20 cts., 35 cts. and 40 cts. each; also in large bottles at $1.00 and $2.00 each, by
H. L. SPENCER,
June 19 20 Nelson street, St. John.

WHOLESALE
DRY GOODS.
The Subscribers have
NOW READY FOR INSPECTION,
THE LARGEST AND NEWEST
STOCK OF
DRY GOODS
To be found in the Provinces,
TO WHICH THEY
Invite the attention of the Trade.
ORDERS FILLED AT CLOSEST PRICES.
T. R. JONES & CO.,
may 1 CANTERBURY ST.

BARGAINS
IN
SILK SUNSHADES!
AT THE
LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL,
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New Advertisements

[Continued from First Page.]

view of the matter which perhaps escapes you. Miss Rigby is here also."

"Well, sir."

"Since my arrival I have heard whispers—"

"I decline further conversation, Mr. Chappell. There are some subjects I will not permit myself to discuss with you. This is one."

"As you please," said Frederick, with a light laugh. "I know, however, that I would not allow the previous lover of the young lady to whom it was reported I was paying my addresses to prowl about my grounds for the purpose of making love to her."

He would have said more, but Mr. Armstrong's manner warned him to desist.

"Sir," said the American, in a tone of suppressed passion, "you forget that the laws of hospitality are binding no less upon the guest than upon the host. Were it not for that—" But his emotion was so great that he could not proceed.

Frederick Chappell took up his words. "Were it not for that, or the scandal attaching to it, you would probably commit some act in harmony with your character and that of your friend. Oh, you can not frighten me. I shall acquaint Mr. and Mrs. Chappell with the fact which I considered it necessary first to communicate to you—hardly believing that you were an accessory to it—and we shall then see whether they and other ladies and gentlemen who are here will continue to accept hospitality accompanied by so gross an insult." He was about to turn away, but checked himself to say deliberately, "On another occasion within your remembrance I was successful in placing society on its guard. It may be that to-night I shall have to repeat the lesson."

He was allowed to depart in silence. So agitated was Mr. Armstrong by tumultuous thought that he could not trust himself to speak. The reference which Frederick had made to Richard as Laura's lover was the cause of this, and he found himself suddenly battling in a sea of doubt, into which he had been plunged by two or three light words spoken by an enemy. But his nature was not such as could long harbor ungenerous suspicion. Relieved of Frederick's presence, he flung aside the doubt as unworthy of him, unworthy of Laura. Then came indignation at the other portion of Frederick's words: "It may be to-night that I shall have to repeat the lesson." A disdainful smile curved his lips as he thought it might be in his own power this very night to turn the tables on the insolent speaker. A servant interrupted his musings by handing him a telegram. He tore it open, and read:

"A boat has been picked up at sea with two sailors in it, the sole survivors of the *Golden Mariner*. Their narrative confirms the rumors which were current some time since. The vessel was lost in a storm."

With strange eagerness, he replaced the telegram in the torn envelope, and, taking a pencil from his pocket, re-addressed it.

"You know Mr. Chappell?" he said to the servant.

"Yes, sir."

"The elder gentleman, *I* mean—not the son."

"I know him, sir."

"Go and seek him out. You will find him in the house or about the grounds. Give him this telegram, and if he wishes to see me, tell him I am here."

The servant bowed, and went on his errand.

"So," soliloquized Mr. Armstrong, "the blow has fallen at last, beyond the possibility of a doubt. How will he bear the shock? Is his bank strong enough to stand it? I doubt it—I doubt it. This day may live long in the memory of some of my guests."

His thoughts were wrested from their groove by the appearance of Laura. He would have gone toward her, but seeing that she was weeping, he did not carry out his intention. Another circumstance restrained him. He saw Richard Barton following her. Not wishing to play the spy upon them, he turned into a small embowered summer-house, one of many which dotted the gardens, thinking he should find an egress on the other side. Most of the guests were in the ball-room, the young people dancing, and the elder ones looking on, so that those persons who have played the principal parts in our story were in comparative retirement.

CHAPTER IX.

LAURA AND RICHARD.

Laura knew that Richard had followed her, and was standing by her side; but she did not dare to raise her eyes to his face.

"We are alone now," he said; "may I speak?" He paused for a reply, but none came.

"In what way have I offended you," he asked sadly, "that you refuse to answer me?"

"You have not offended me," she sighed.

"The more, then, does your conduct need explanation—unless, indeed," he added, drawing his breath quickly, "you, with the others, believe that the verdict which condemned my father to banishment and threatens to darken my life, was a just one."

"I pity and sympathize with you," she said. "I feel, with you, that your father was innocent."

His countenance brightened somewhat.

"Why, then, have you avoided me to-night? My note implored you to give me an opportunity of seeing and speaking to you; and I have, as it were, been compelled to thrust myself upon you. Was this generous?"

"I had my reasons," she answered. "I did it for your sake, for mine—for the sake of another whom I must not name."

"It will be for me to name him presently," he said, bitterly. "your words give color to what I have heard, and yet to me it is so incredible that I will not, I can not, believe it unless I have it from your own lips. Laura—nay, we are cousins, and I may call you so—you do not forget the day we first met; it is not long ago. I told you then that I had seen you on the previous night; but until now I have not told you that, had we not met in the way we did, I should have been impelled, by the hope your face raised in my heart, to seek you out. But when we met, and when, to my delight and astonishment, I learned your name, I blessed the unhappy chance which brought me to this country. I knew that my father had a brother in England. In those sad days before his death, during which he related to me his pitiful story, he spoke of his brother frequently, and of the love which had existed between them when they were boys; but he had no expectation that we should ever meet, or he would, I am certain—knowing that he had not long to live, and out of his own heart's tenderness, have given me a message of love and forgiveness for him. Until that time I was ignorant of my father's history. By his just and gentle life he had wiped out all memory of the stain, and no ungenerous word with reference to his past ever reached my ears, even from a stranger's lips. When, then, in pursuance of my resolve to prove my father innocent of the crime for which he suffered, I came to this country, and so strangely met you, I determined to keep my secret until I had accomplished my purpose. Then I would say to you, 'Laura, I am your cousin, and I love you, faithfully, honestly, sincerely. I would say to your father, 'You did my father an injustice by leaguing with the world against him; give me your daughter, whom I love, as an atonement.' I imagined myself relating to you the story of my mother's devotion to the man she loved, and saying, 'There is but one woman in the world worthy to be placed by her side—that woman is yourself.' It seemed to me that there was a fate in it, and I prayed and hoped—believing, in my vanity, that I had reason for my hope—that all this would come to pass. I have asked myself since if I have erred in not telling you the story frankly at first—"

"No, no!"

"But, now it is known, if there is a tie that should draw us together, it is that. Laura, I have come now to speak to you perhaps for the last time, and therefore I must speak plainly. What I say now, I say with all the earnestness of my soul. As you value truth and virtue, and all that is most precious to man and woman, I implore you to deal honestly by me. If after this interview you ask me never to see you more, I promise never, unless pure accident compels me, to look upon your face again. You believe me, do you not?"

"Yes."

"My conduct in your eyes must be open to no misconstruction. The world must misjudge me if it will; one man's weak word against its judgement avails little, as I have learned to my sorrow. But you, the only woman I ever loved, the only woman I ever shall love, must not doubt my truth and my honor. You of all others must not do me that injustice."

"I have not done so," she faltered, trembling at his passionate earnestness.

"In your thoughts you may not have done so; but then they are at variance with your words and actions. On the last night we met, Mrs. Fangle and I spoke of you, in confidence, not for the first time. That good woman, who, I was led to suppose, was your confidante, had some knowledge of the feelings I entertained toward you, and in the kindness of her heart, and in perfect sincerity, gave me encouragement. She knew that on that night—which commenced so happily for me, and ended so bitterly—I intended to ask you to become my wife. I came to you, and for a moment was confounded by your changed manner. Hitherto you had invariably received me with bright looks, and as though my presence were not displeasing to you; suddenly, without any cause or reason that I could discover, you repulsed me, and refused to listen to me. You spoke of Duty, and gave me to understand that it stood in the way of Love. How—and in what way? Laura, you *must* deal plainly with me. All the happiness of my life is in your hands. You knew that I loved you—you could not fail to know it. No woman is blind to a man's devotion; few women can fail to discover when that devotion is pure, and free from taint—as mine was. You made me believe that you loved me—!"

She held out her hands, as though imploring him to spare her, but he went on.

"Every time we met you told me so—not in words, for you never overstepped the boundary of modesty. And yet you told me so, and my love was known to you, as yours was believed in and hoped for by me."

He paused here, for he could not but perceive that her emotion was overcoming her. The moon was rising and the grief on her face was plainly visible to him. He gazed steadily and earnestly at her; but his purpose was fixed, and his heart was so deeply changed with earnestness that he could not rest until he had convinced himself of her truth or falsehood. He knew that he might never have another opportunity of addressing her without reserve.

"You have given me the right to speak, and I must speak. I may never see you more. If what I fear is true, I shall soon bid good-bye to England, leaving my happiness behind me. Let me take away with me the comfort of knowing that you are not like some women I have read of—women who have no regard for truth and honesty; who will play with a man's heart, and plant therein the seed of love only to poison it, and rob it forever of its freshness. Let me at least continue to respect you."

"What would you have me say?" she asked, faintly.

He answered her with cruel directness. "That you do or do not love me."

The words roused her to strength. They brought her duty clearly before her. She thought of the man who loved her, and trusted her, and to whom she had given her promise. With soft passion, and yet in as clear a tone as Richard had spoken, she asked, as for the first time she raised her tearful eyes to his face,

"Knowing what you know, can I in honor?"

"Knowing what you know, can I in honor?" It may be forgiven him that this appeal to his manliness did not touch him as it should have done. Other passions deadened for a time the better, higher feelings of his nature.

"Knowing what I know!" he repeated, slowly. "In what way am I to understand that? That you love me, and dare not say so; or that you do not love me, and are fearful of confessing you have played with my feelings?"

Silence was his answer. Had he been aware of the agony she was suffering, of the hard battle she was fighting with her heart, he would have pitied and spared her.

"Then all is over between us," he said in a hard tone, which it pained him as much to use as it did her to hear, "and my life is imbittered to the last day. But before I go, there is something to say. It will be the best that nothing shall remain in doubt. You told me that you avoided me for my sake and your own, and for the sake of another you must not name. *I* will name him. Mr. Armstrong. Answer me in honesty."

"It was he I meant."

"Then what I heard by accident is true. He is your lover. You are engaged to be married to him."

"Yes."

"Once," said Richard gently, after a pause, "when he and I were speaking together, and opening our hearts to each other, he said that love had come to him, and that it had brought into his life its sweetest hope. Knowing him, I know of what kind of love he is capable. He is a true, earnest man." She looked at Richard gratefully; he planted a dagger in her bosom in return. "Do you love him?"

"Is it generous of you to ask?" she said, appealingly.

"I did not think of that," he replied bitterly. "I have heard enough, and I will not betray you. Carry your false love to one whose every action bespeaks the nobility of his nature—to one whom any man might be proud to call friend, whom any woman might be proud to win and blessed to love, if she loved truly. Farewell."

She laid her hands upon his arm with gentle firmness. She looked into his face with pitying, pleading eyes.

"Stay," she said; "you have sought me, and have spoken bitter words. You must not leave me with thoughts in your mind which wrong us both."

He bowed and stood before her in silence.

"Do not harden your heart to me," she said sweetly; "listen to me with it, and pity and respect me. There is something due to me as well as to you. Ah, you said rightly when you spoke of him to whom I have given my word. Any man might be proud to call him friend. Any woman loving him might be blessed in his love. But, dear friend, love, bright and beautiful though it be, is not the most sacred feeling of our nature. Duty is before it. Right-doing is before it. He saved my father from disgrace, from shame, for my sake. He nobly paid the debt which my father believed to be owing, but which we know now never was due—for the wrong was not committed by one of our blood. Not knowing it was he who had performed this noble act, believing it was you, I promise to reward with my love the man who had removed the stain from my father's name, and the shame from my father's life. To break that promise now would break my father's heart; my father, whose life, until the present, has been a life of misery and humiliation. Can I do this? Dare I do this? Should I not rather sacrifice my selfish passion, and strive not to think of the happiness which might have been mine, in the consciousness that I am performing a sacred duty? Aid me in this, as you love me. Assist me in this, as you know and see my heart! From this moment we must be strangers to each other. As you take away with you the knowledge that she you loved is parted from you by a higher duty than that of love, so give me the consolation of thinking that you approve, in the midst of our own unhappiness, the task I am pledged to perform, the duty I dare not shrink from! They shall never know. Striving to do right, peace will come at last, to you and to me. Now go, and may Heaven bless and reward you!"

She held out her hand to him, and he kissed it, with a look of love and reverence. Then she turned from him, and sank into a seat, exhausted by emotion. He also turned to go, when Mr. Armstrong's voice arrested his steps.

CHAPTER X.

BROUGHT TO BAY.

RICHARD had no means of ascertaining from what direction Mr. Armstrong had approached him. He would have escaped if he could, but Mr. Armstrong was too quick for him; the American might have risen from the ground, so suddenly and silently did he appear upon the scene.

"Where have you been hiding yourself all the evening Richard?" said Mr. Armstrong. "I have been hunting everywhere for you."

He did not appear to notice Laura, whose face was buried in her hands. As he spoke, he took Richard's arm, and in a natural, unconstrained manner drew him a few steps from where Laura was sitting.

"I had no wish to be seen," replied Richard, not looking at his friend. Had he done so, he would have been startled at the expression on the American's face, and puzzled to account for it. The hard lines—which, in the light of the glowing hope that animated him, had lately softened somewhat—had come out again, with more than their old intensity, the lips were firmly compressed, the forehead was wrinkled, and the eye-lids were contracted and almost hidden in their upward curve to the eyebrows; the entire face bore the impress of stern, inflexible resolution, not devoid of a certain sad sweetness.

"I have news for you Richard. Mr. Fangle intends to earn the reward you have offered for the discovery of Charles Davidge."

Probably, in his state of mind, no other theme would have roused an active interest in Richard's breast.

"He is alive, then!" he cried, excitedly.

"Yes."

Richard's nostrils dilated, and he looked around restlessly. "Where is Mr. Fangle?"

"He will be here presently; we shall have a better chance of seeing him if we remain near this spot than if we went in search of him. What will you do if you meet this man, as you desired, face to face?"

"Accuse him—denounce him! Oh, that I knew of a charm to wring confession from his guilty lips in your presence! How—how is it to be done? If his fears could be worked upon—if in some way I could strike terror to his guilty heart!"

"Be calm, Richard."

"Ah, it is easy for you to say that." Mr. Armstrong smiled sadly. "No, no, Armstrong; I did not mean it. Not from me to you should come words that imply reproach. But to see this man, whose false life has been one long shameful lie, and to hear him deny the charge I bring against him, although heaven and justice are on my side!—it will madden me! it will madden me!"

"You will live these feelings down," said the American, "or you will learn by-and-by to bear grief with resignation. Life is full of disappointments, Richard. When all seems fair before us comes the storm in which our happiness is wrecked. Beneath the beaming waters over which our boat is calmly gliding, we see bright flowers and grasses, and we smile securely as we pass over them. But within that waving mass of color a rock lies concealed; we strike upon it, and our boat is shivered to pieces. Dismayed, we look back—the flowers have vanished. They were never there, Richard; our vanity and blindness conjured them up. The peaceful, happy days are gone forever, never to return, and nothing is left to us but resignation, or the comfort which comes from cold philosophy, or the hope which springs from the faith in a better time in the hereafter."

The pathos in his tones brought tears to Richard's eyes, and he continued the theme, but in a different spirit than that which animated his friend,

"Or are these flowers shaped, these colors painted, by fate, to mock us? If we are wrecked believing in them, the fault is not ours. It was neither our vanity nor our blindness that conjured them up. I have not the patience of resignation, nor can I find comfort in philosophy. But my heart is too full to argue. I am sick of the world. I would that I had limited my experience of it to the far-away country in which I was born, and to which I shall soon return, bruised and heart-broken, robbed of all that could make life dear to me."

"You would have found your experience there, Richard, had you never left it. And you are really going to leave us?"

"Can you wonder at it? Have I not proved that sweet words have a bitter taste, and that the hand of friendship has a sting in it?"

"No. You have not yet proved that. You are too young to be soured with the world, and I was wrong in encouraging you; I spoke out of my own heart, not out of yours. Take courage."

"Do not misjudge me, Armstrong. I believe in your friendship and truth. But when I tell you that my dearest hopes have been crushed, and that even to you I dare not confide, you will pity, although you can not console me.

"Suffering is our heritage. To suffer bravely shows truest nobility. Again, I say, take courage. I promised to be your friend, and I will not fail you."

He grasped Richard's hand, and beckoned to Mr. Fangle, who was standing at a little distance from them, and whom Richard did not for the moment see.

"I did not like to intrude upon you," said Mr. Fangle, "but I wished to tell you that Mr. Chappell is coming this way. Perhaps you have not glanced through *The Moon*. It is positively true that the *Golden Mariner* is lost. Every body is speaking of the disaster, and Mr. Chappell is like one distracted. I never saw a man in such a condition—talking to himself, and glaring about him, exactly as though he were a bit—" Mr. Fangle touched his forehead significantly.

Mr. Fangle's words seemed to inspire Mr. Armstrong with a sudden resolution. He thought of what Richard had said: "If his fears could be worked upon—if in some way I could strike terror to his guilty heart!"

"Hasten away, Mr. Fangle," he said, in a strangely stern tone, "and instantly bring as many of our friends here as you can find. The earning of that five hundred pounds depends upon your promptitude."

Mr. Fangle did not wait for another word.

"Richard," then said Mr. Armstrong to his friend, "I am tempted to make a strange experiment in our interest. It may fail, but it is worth the trial. The time seems ripe for it. Do not be surprised at any thing you may see or hear, and speak only when, in your judgment, the proper moment has arrived. I learn from what you have told me that your father believed that this Charles Davidge, his fellow-clerk, was guilty of the crime for which he suffered."

"He declared it most solemnly," replied Richard.

"You will see Charles Davidge presently," added Mr. Armstrong, "and the opportunity will present itself of eliciting the truth."

He waved Richard back upon the entrance of Mr. Chappell, whose sight was so blurred by excitement that he did not perceive that other actors than himself and Mr. Armstrong were present. His face was wild and haggard, and he looked about him with the air of a hunted animal. He had ample cause for his excitement. Before twenty-four hours passed over his head it would be known that he was a ruined man. The sudden withdrawal of Richard Barton's account, in conjunction with the disastrous collapse of an extensive venture in which he had been for some time engaged, were sufficient in themselves to bring about the result; and even had there been a loop-hole through which he might have escaped, the confirmation of the rumors respecting the loss of the *Golden Mariner* was sufficient to effectually close it up. To-morrow he would be not only a ruined, but a disgraced man, for he had tampered with money and securities upon which he had no claim, and there was no possible way of avoiding exposure. He had been playing this game secretly for years, trading upon the credit and honorable name which the firm had earned in its long and hitherto unblemished career; but now the game was up, and he was bankrupt and dishonored. He had still another cause for fear. He had seen the advertisement in Mr. Armstrong's newspaper respecting Charles Davidge, and the shadow of a great crime committed in his youth stole over his soul like a funeral pall, and seemed to shut out all hope. In a voice thick more from fear than from passion, he accosted Mr. Armstrong.

"What is the meaning of this telegram you sent me, sir?" he cried, holding out the paper with a shaking hand. "Is it true that the ship is lost? you ought to know, sir, for you as well as I have a heavy stake in it. And what is meant by that advertisement in your paper, for it is yours notwithstanding your silence—"

His voice suddenly failed him. Mr. Armstrong's stern gaze struck terror to his heart, and beneath its compelling power and his mental agony his strength gave way. He staggered and almost fell into a seat, seeing nothing distinctly with the exception of those glittering, accusing eyes which never left him, and upon which his own were fixed in speechless fear. Every moment that passed intensified the spell which seemed to be cast upon him, but which for the most part he really created for himself out of his own fears and despair. He was not aware that others had by this time appeared upon the scene, among them his wife, Lord Beaumorris, Mr. Fangle, and Rigby, who, seeing Laura standing alone, and and pale, hastened to her side and passed his arm around her. Lord Beaumorris was the first to speak.

"Deplorable news—deplorable!" he said, addressing himself to Mr. Armstrong. "Four hundred souls on board—all lost but two—paragraph in *The Moon*—deplorable! There is no doubt—eh, Mr. Armstrong?—its truth. The newspapers don't tell—hem!—stories, do they?"

"Not intentionally, my lord, I believe," replied Mr. Armstrong. "I am afraid that the news is too true, and that the *Golden Mariner* is really lost."

Mr. Fangle sidled close to Mr. Armstrong.

"Wonderful paper, *The Moon*," he said, "the people's paper. Always something extraordinary in it. On the very page containing the announcement of the loss of the ship, is that curious advertisement—" Checking himself, he whispered to Mr. Armstrong, "Is this the proper time? Shall I tell it now, and earn the money?"

"Yes," said Mr. Armstrong, not stirring from his position in front of Mr. Chappell; "you can speak now."

"That curious advertisement offering a reward of five hundred pounds for the discovery of Charles Davidge."

Mrs. Chappell started forward indignantly. "Offering a reward," she cried, "for the discovery of Charles Davidge! Who has dared to be guilty of such an act of insolence? Do you hear, Mr. Chappell? You must discover the person who has presumed to put in such an advertisement, and punish him. The Government should not allow these slanderous papers to be printed."

But Mr. Chappell did not heed her; his features were set, and almost rigid, and he did not appear to have the power to remove his eyes from Mr. Armstrong. Mrs. Chappell would have approached him closer, but Mr. Armstrong, by gently interposing his arm, restrained her.

"Why does he not answer me?" she asked in alarm. "Mr. Armstrong, why does he fix his eyes so strangely upon you?"

Attracted by the strangeness of the scene, some twenty or thirty persons were now gathered together, and stood in a semicircle around the principal actors.

"I request all here to be silent," said Mr. Armstrong, in slow, measured tones, "with the exception of those who are immediately interested in what is about to take place."

The spectators obeyed him, and kept their places in silent and curious expectation.

CHAPTER XI.

MR. ARMSTRONG REDEEMS HIS PROMISE.

"MRS. CHAPPELL," continued Mr. Armstrong, "You pledged me to give you a proof of the power of a strong will over a disturbed mind. I am about to redeem my pledge."

"But not upon my husband, surely!"

"Yes, upon your husband. Without premeditation upon my part, the opportunity has most strangely presented itself of fulfilling the unwilling promise you extracted from me."

"You frighten me," said Mrs. Chappell imploringly, in an under-tone; "I entreat you to release my husband from the spell you have placed upon him."

"Reflect before you ask me again. It may be out of my power to release him. Of what has actually brought him to this pass I have my suspicions, but no positive knowledge. But it is my duty to tell you that his honor and good name may suffer if you are not careful."

"His honor!" she exclaimed, proudly and scornfully; "who can touch that?"

"Himself only. Are you afraid that he can say anything to cast suspicion upon it?"

"You proclaim yourself not to be my friend by the question. I have been deceived in you."

"I have a duty to perform, and I must perform it."

"I do not understand your duty. I also have a duty to perform. I see a person here"—she glanced at Richard, whom she now perceived for the first time—"whose presence is an insult. I absolve you from your promise. If you will allow me, my husband and I will now take our leave."

"You are my guest," said Mr. Armstrong courteously, yet firmly, "and I am bound to obey you if you insist. But take heed; a shadow—a shame—rests upon the honor of your house. I state this publicly. At this time, and at this time only, your husband can remove it by a word. If he and you depart from this assembly without the opportunity for denial being given to him, that shame may rest there forever. All that I shall do will be to ask him two or three simple questions, to which he must—HE MUST!—return truthful replies."

"You shall answer to me for this!" exclaimed Frederick Chappell, furiously. He had but just pushed his way through the crowd.

"I distinctly declare," said Mr. Armstrong, not noticing the threat, "to those ladies and gentlemen who have honored me with their presence to-night, and who have heard what has passed, that it is imperatively necessary for the credit of Mr. Chappell's good name that these questions should be asked. It is for you, madam, now to decide."

Mrs. Chappell saw in the faces of those who surrounded her, and whose curiosity had reached the highest pitch, that she would be compromised if she did not yield. Why should she hesitate, indeed? She had nothing to fear.

"My Lord," she said to Lord Beaumorris, "you, as a gentleman and a man of honor, will decide for me. I am a weak woman, and—a wife. What am I to do?"

"You say, sir," said Lord Beaumorris to Mr. Armstrong, that this strange scene—is unpremeditated—on your part."

"Entirely so, my lord."

"You give me your word—upon this as a—a gentleman."

"I give you my word, my lord, as a gentleman."

Lord Beaumorris bowed. "And you say that the honor—the honor of Mr. Chappell—who really looks—as though something extraordinary—had or was about—to take place—"

Frederick Chappell interrupted him violently. "I will not," he cried, "allow this to proceed any further."

"Sir," said Lord Beaumorris, with a stately air, "Mrs. Chappell has placed herself in my hands."

"Frederick," interposed Mrs. Chappell, "I command you to be silent. Our honor is safe with Lord Beaumorris."

"Exactly so—hem! It is a point of honor. You say, Mr. Armstrong—that Mr. Chappell's honor—honor—is concerned in the questions—you wish to ask him."

"Those were my words, my lord, and I am willing that your lordship shall afterward be the judge as to whether sufficient grounds exist for the present proceeding. If you decide that I have committed an error, I will make any public apology or reparation your lordship may suggest."

"In that case, madam," said Lord Beaumorris to Mrs. Chappell, "and as the matter—has gone—so far—I should, were I in your place—give Mr. Armstrong—permission. The proceeding—certainly—an eccentric one—but Mr. Armstrong—if he will pardon me, himself eccentric—and his statement—seems to me—to render it necessary—gravely necessary—that he should be allowed—to put these questions."

"Proceed, sir," said Mrs. Chappell, faintly.

"Rise," said Mr. Armstrong, addressing himself in a stern and hard tone to Mr. Chappell, "and listen to what is being said. Do you hear?"

Mr. Chappell rose, like one in a dream, and by a slight motion of his hand indicated that his attention was aroused.

"You have a statement to make, Mr. Fangle," said the American.

"With reference to the singular advertisement in to-night's *Moon*. I supposed it was a hoax, for I did not see what was to come out of it. But I am assured that the advertisement is genuine, and I am naturally not averse to earning five hundred pounds. What man is? No man. I am not ashamed to say that my invention has swallowed up all my available capital, and that about five hundred pounds will about finish my little screw. Well, then—and I see no harm in making the statement—Charles Davidge, of course, is our friend, if he will permit me to call him so, and forgive me for the liberty—Charles Davidge is our friend, Mr. Chappell."

"He!" cried Richard, coming now to the front, and standing by the side of Mr. Armstrong, who made room for him. His appearance, trembling as he was under the influence of passionate excitement, added a new feature of interest to the scene to those who had not previously observed him. "This man Charles Davidge!"

"Insolent!" exclaimed Mrs. Chappell. "You, then, are the author of the advertisement! My lord, I claim your protection. There never has been any mystery about the previous name of my husband. Had I supposed this person wished to know, I would have told him myself, upon his asking. When Mr. Chappell married, he took my father's name. It was the desire of my father, who had no sons, that the family name should be preserved and borne by the head of the bank. You shall be punished, sir, for this trick."

"Then here I denounce him!" cried Richard, in a ringing tone. "My father suffered for his crime!"

Frederick Chappell would have thrown himself upon Richard, but that one of the by-standers held him back.

"It is false!" cried Mrs. Chappell. "Mr. Chappell! Charles! Say that this vile accusation is false!"

No word passed Mr. Chappell's lips.

"Have you heard?" asked Mr. Armstrong, in a voice so steady and cold and stern as to afford a startling contrast to the voices of the other speakers. It was like marble by the side of molten metal.

With difficulty the lips of Mr. Chappell shaped an answer. "Yes." Only those who were close to him could hear the word.

"Upon his death-bed," then said Richard, solemnly, "soon to be summoned by the Supreme Judge of men, and by him to be judged, my father swore to his innocence, and to his belief that this man was guilty.

"It is a lie!" cried Mrs. Chappell. "A wicked lie!"

"Speak you the truth," said Mr. Armstrong to the banker. "As you hope for a merciful judgment yourself, was this man's father innocent or guilty? THE TRUTH, as you value your soul!"

Mr. Chappell shuddered, and the answer he gave, almost indistinctly and with difficulty, appeared to be wrung from him by an independent power.

"Innocent!"

Richard uttered a cry of joy, and turned his head aside to hide his grateful emotion.

But now Laura's father came forward and spoke. "Who, then, was guilty? Speak! Who was guilty?"

Not a sound was heard in reply. He stood there, self-convicted by his silence. Then, after a short pause, Mr. Armstrong turned his back upon the banker, as though releasing him from any power he might have held over him.

"You have made him utter this lie," said Mrs. Chappell, in a bitter tone, "to punish me for my willfulness. Say that you have done so, if you have a grain of mercy in your breast!"

"You must question him yourself now, madam," replied the American. "I have nothing more to say to him."

Mr. Chappell in the meantime gazed around in a vacant manner, with the air of a man who has been suddenly roused from sleep.

"What has happened?" he said, passing his hand across his eyes. "Why do you look so strangely at me?"

He was dimly fearful that he had betrayed himself, or that his ruin and disgrace had already become known: his mind was so confused and disturbed that he had no clear consciousness of what had occurred. Seeing Richard and Mr. Armstrong, he shrunk back from them: they were standing side by side, and he knew that they were his enemies.

"Come," he said to his wife; "let us go."

"You must away first what you have been cajoled into declaring."

"What have I declared? Why are you so excited?"

"You have declared here before our friends—oh, I can scarcely speak it!—that this person's father, against whom you were the principal witness, was innocent of the crime for which he suffered."

"Nonsense!" replied Mr. Chappell, striving to be brave. "You must be dreaming, or I must have been. Who could believe such a thing?"

"I, sir," said Lord Beaumorris, speaking with stately distinctness. "I believe it; strangely as it has been brought about, you have spoken the truth, and your own condemnation. For the future we are strangers. I here declare," he said, raising his voice, "my entire belief in the innocence of this young man's father. Sir, a short time since I refused to take your hand. I ask you now to take mine. I welcome you to your proper position in society, and I tender to you my sympathy for the monstrous injustice inflicted on your father."

"I am deeply grateful to you, my lord," replied Richard, "for your desire to remove a stain from my father's memory, and by God's mercy I have succeeded. I know that I can do no more. The law is powerless now for me or for my cause. I leave it to you and to other good men to make known my father's innocence."

"Sir, you may depend upon me; I promise that the affair shall be made public in the way you would most desire. You are a good son, and I am honored in your friendship."

"Will you forgive me," then said Rigby, humbly, coming forward, "for the unjust thoughts I have harbored against the man I loved, and who once loved me? Do not add to my punishment; it is already bitter enough. I humbly ask pardon of the dead and of you."

Richard pressed his arm over the old man's shoulder. "My father, sir, would have embraced you as I do, had he lived to see this day."

Rigby pressed Richard to his breast and sobbed. "When he and I last met, we were almost boys, and now he is dead; and I—what can repay me for my years of shame?"

"The sympathies of all just me will be yours, sir," said Richard, gently. "Do not let the injustice of the past poison the sweets of the future."

He sighed heavily as the words passed his lips. What was his future to be?

"The future!" sobbed Rigby, with a despairing gesture. "I stand upon its brink!"

Laura, seeing her father's agitation, drew him away, and spoke soothingly to him.

"I am ungrateful," he murmured, kissing her. "This day has made your future bright, and I repine. Dear child, forgive me."

His tears prevented him from noting the signs of unhappiness on her face,

CHAPTER XII.

LOVE'S VICTORY.

In the mean time, the guests who had witnessed this strange scene hurried away in search of friends and acquaintances to circulate the news, which very soon was in every body's mouth. The Chappells had disappeared; Lord Beaumorris had also taken his departure; only Laura, her father, Richard, and Mr. Armstrong remained upon the spot where the innocence of the dead had been established. Mr. Fangle and his wife stood at a little distance from these four, and, in obedience to certain whispered instructions given to them by Mr. Armstrong as the spectators moved away, prevented strangers from intruding upon the party.

"How can I thank you?" said Richard to Mr. Armstrong.

The American grasped Richard's hand. "Has the grasp of friendship a sting in it?"

"You have been to me the truest, noblest friend. You have taught me a lesson, Armstrong, which I shall remember with gratitude to my dying day."

"I will teach you another. After what has occurred, do you still intend to leave us?"

"No power can induce me to remain in England."

"No power? Laura!" he called. "You have not yet spoken to your cousin. Have you nothing to say to him?" Laura came forward at Mr. Armstrong's bidding, but did not raise her eyes to Richard's face. Mr. Armstrong, standing between them, regarded them earnestly, and taking a hand in each of his, joined them and held them together.

"Thus I join you," he said; "you can at least wish your cousin well, Laura."

"I wish you well, Richard," she said, softly.

"That being said," continued Mr. Armstrong, "the comedy is over; and thus I part you."

He unclasped their hands, and Richard turned away with a heavy heart.

"You know, Laura," said Mr. Armstrong, drawing her aside out of the hearing of the others, "that your cousin intends to leave England?"

"Yes."

"When did you learn this?"

"To-night—a very short time since."

"You have bidden him farewell, then?"

"Yes."

"Laura when I asked you to be my wife, you believed in the sincerity of my love?"

"How, knowing you," she replied timidly, "could I believe otherwise?"

"And do you believe in it still?"

"I do."

"You may, my child. I love you very truly—so truly that I would part with my life rather than make you unhappy."

"I am sure you would: I will strive to repay you for your goodness to me—indeed, indeed, I will!"

"Yet your tone throws a shadow of sadness upon the words. Not thus should the affianced wife speak to the affianced husband."

"Forgive me—" she pleaded, and would have proceeded, but he gently checked her.

"Child, there is nothing to forgive. In your slight knowledge of me—slight, because it is only when persons live together that their inner natures are revealed to each other—have you ever known me to swerve from truth or honor?"

"Why do you ask me these questions?" she said, gathering strength as it were, from the sadness of his manner; she felt that he was suffering, and it was her duty to comfort him if it lay in her power. "You are enshrined in my heart as the most faithful and truthful of men."

He laid his face from her for a moment.

"There is no merit in me, my dear, except that which belongs to sincerity. I may claim that, I think. All the rest springs from your generosity and unselfishness. When we spoke together an hour ago, I asked that there should be no cloud between us, no doubt, no mistrust."

"I do not mistrust you; I believe with all my heart in your faith and truth."

"So would I believe in yours."

The words brought a chill to her soul. She dared not ask him, "And do you not?" She trembled before him, not knowing what was to come.

"Child, child," he said, "when I wooed you, I did not require a sacrifice from you. I believed that your heart was mine. I want to bring love's sunshine into you life, not to blot it out forever. If I were to ask you what passed between you and your cousin at your last interview, on this very spot—"

"Do not ask me!" she implored. I dare not tell you.

"Look up, my dear," he said, in a kind voice. "Nay, look me steadily in the face."

She obeyed him, and her eyes, swimming with tears, rested on his.

"God bless you, my dear," he said, "and make your life a bright and happy one!"

He went to Richard, and brought him to where Laura was standing.

"Richard, this child, drooping before us, has promised to be my wife. I raise her face to mine, and give her the first kiss my lips have ever pressed upon her cheek. And with that kiss—the first and last—I release her from her promise! I have learned her secret and yours, and I make now the hardest sacrifice of my life—yet in that sacrifice there is a victory. Bear with me both, for there is unutterable pain in my heart. I think of the words she addressed to you, Richard—yes, I overheard them—'Striving to do right, peace will come at last to me.' As this dear child seemed to see her duty before her, and did not shrink from performing it, so do I see mine. Take her, Richard. She is yours."

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