The Herald.

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THE HERALD

Is Published

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

From the Office of Kane & Co.,

54 GERMAIN STREET,

AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered in any part of the City or Town of Portland.

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The very best of Oysters always on hand

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sep22

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40 TUBS choice Dairy Butter; 400lbs. Pure Leaf Lard; 100 doz. Fresh Eggs. For sale low, wholesale and retail by

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$290.

YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Piano for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents all of whom make 100 per cent. profit. We have no Agents, but sell DIRECT to Familiest Factory price, and warrant five years. We Send our Pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw his notice.

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STEVENSON'S,

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" " " Side Lace Boots;
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" American Kid, Button and Side Lace;
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Men's French, Calf, Balmoral and Congress;
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Misses and Children's, Boots, Shoes and Slippers;
Boys' and Youths' Boots and shoes of all kinds.
In fact every description of goods to be found in a first-class store.

Prices as low as any in the Trade.

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S. LIPMAN & SON,

HAVE REMOVED TO

No. 31, King Square,

(NORTH SIDE.)

Where a complete Stock of

SMOKERS' REQUISITES

WILL BE FOUND,

Wholesale and Retail.

☞ A private Reading and Smoking Room adjoining the Store. june8

CHEAP DRY GOODS!

M'CAFFERTY & DALY,

CORNER KING AND GERMAIN STREETS.

We have Reduced our Whole Stock to

LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

SALE COMMENCES THIS DAY!

Corner of King and Germain Sts.

M'CAFFERTY & DALY.

june22

HOLLANDS GENEVA

Just received:

50 GREEN Cases DeKuypers' GENEVA;
25 " " Key do.;
25 " " half-bottles do. 1 dozen each
5 " " pint flasks do. 1 "

M. A. FINN,
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J. J. MULLIN,

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,

and a large assortment of

OVERALLS always on hand

Gents' Clothing made to order in the most Fashionable styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

A large stock of SEAMEN'S CLOTHING AND OUTFITS always on hand.

Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.

Portland Bridge, North Railway Track,

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

HAS A [illegible]

At $2.50 per day.

Tremont House

No Liquors Sold mar9

WILLET & QUIGLEY,

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Notaries Public, &c.,

Ritchie's Building, (2nd Flat.)

JOHN WILLET. RICHD. F. QUIGLEY,
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No. 33

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I RESPECTFULLY call the attention of the public to my Large and Varied Assortment of

WORSTED GOODS,

—IN—

Basket Cloths and Diagonals,

BROADCLOTHS in Blue and Black.
TWEEDS in English, Scotch and Canadian.
DOESKINS in Blue, Black and Fancy.

The above will be made up in the most Fashionable Style and at shortest notice on the most reasonable terms. Also, a nice selection of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

apr27 M. J. DRISCOLL.

NOTICE.

WE have in Stock a splendid line of

COATINGS AND TWEEDS

for our Custom Department, and will make to order at our usual low prices at our Old Stand, Dock st.

MULLIN BROS.

We are selling our Ready-Made Clothing at Cost to make room for our Spring arrivals.

feb23 MULLIN BROS.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE

For the People to buy

STOVES,

RANGES

AND

TINWARE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

IS AT

McDonnell & Mindon's,

3 doors above McElroy's,

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P. S.—Wholesale Dealers please send for Price List. feb23

A QUANTITY OF

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BARDSLEY BROS.,

Are now showing the Newest and Leading Styles in English and American

Fur and Felt Hats,

For Men, Youths' & Children.

STRAW HATS,

In great variety and quantity.

Silk and Cloth Caps

always on hand.

LATET STYLE OF

SILK AND MERINO HATS,

made to order at short notice at

[illegible] Commercial Block,
South Side King Street,
june15 St. John, N. B.

NEW

BOOT & SHOE FACTORY,

CORNER OF

Union & Smyth Sts.

MY Factory is now in first-rate running order, and I am now manufacturing

FINE

Boots and Shoes,

of every description.

Dealers are respectfully invited to call and see my samples, which will be found on inspection, superior to the imported article. All goods manufactured by me are equal if not superior to samples, and bear my monogram

apr20 JAMES T. HURLEY.

To Inspect is to Purchase.

THE attention of Families is directed to a repeat lot of GREY COTTONS and SHEETINGS, which are offered at less than formerly, and at a slight advance on manufacturing prices.

MACKENZIE BROS.

NEW FRILLINGS. All the New Styles for the present Spring.

MACKENZIE BROS.

NEW COTTON HOSIERY. A splendid variety at unequalled value.

MACKENZIE BROS.

INCOMPARABLE VALUE.—The balance of our large stock of Richly Embroidered Cloth Table Covers is being sold at a Veritable Reduction on the usual value of fifty per cent. Call and see them.

MACKENZIE BROS.

SWEEPING REDUCTION in Tycoon Reps, the cheapest and most suitable article for Misses wear. Also Ladies' Morning Dresses.

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THE HEAD QUARTERS for Black Goods, and all the Mourning Textiles.

KING STREET.

THE GREAT GLOVE EMPORIUM. Only First Choice Stock, which is specially manufactured for

MACKENZIE BROS.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS and Bed and Table Napery a specialty at

MACKENZIE BROS.

JOHN McGOURTY;

City Contractor,

COR. OF ELLIOT ROW & PITT ST.,

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$10 to $1000 invested in Wall st. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything.

Address BAXTER & Co., Bankers, 17 Wall st N Y

apr6—ly

Climo's ever-popular Photographs, at liberal prices, are made at 13 Charlotte street (Jack's building). His beautiful prize stereoscopic views (all saved) of New Brunswick scenery, and St. John before the fire, can also be had at above address and of dealers.

FAREWELL.

How sadly fall these simple words
Upon the human heart,
When friends long bound by strongest ties
Are doomed by fate to part:
We sadly press the hand we love,
And try to stop the welling tear,
Then bid a long, a last farewell,
To those we hold most dear.

Farewell—long months ago
I heard the mournful phrase,
When one I'll forever love
Stood in my dreamy gaze;
The blinding tears fell thick and fast
While in the sweet embrace,
The bitter sorrow of that scene
No time can e'er efface.

Farewell—it is a dreadful sound
That cuts the silken cord,
And breaks the links in friendship's chain
The sad and cruel word;
Oh, may thou flee from every tongue,
That every happy heart
May have fond hopes to realize,
When friends no more shall part.

[From the *American Catholic Quarterly Review.*]

SECRET SOCIETIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Rosicrucians, their Rites and Mysteries. By Hargrave Jennings. London, 1870.
The Mystic Tie. By A. G. Mackey, M. D., author of *A Lexicon of Freemasonry.* Charleston, 1849.
History of Intertionale. From the French of Edmund Villetards. By Susan M. Day. New Haven, 1874.
The Secret History of the Fenian Conspiracy. By John Rutherford. 2 vols. 1877.
"Qui male agit odit lucem et non venit ad lucem, ut non arguantur opera ejus."
EVANG. S. JOANNIS, III., 19 J.
(Continued.)

The next European intelligence, however, brought word that the vaunted victory existed only at the end of the lying pen of a reporter, and that the grand rebellion of the Young Irelanders had been brought to an ignominious though not a premature end, by two constables, who captured the prominent commanding generals in a cabbage-garden near Ballingarry.

The nucleus of Fenianism was an obscure local club somewhere in the South of Ireland, known as the "*Phœnix*," and it owes whatever of rapid growth it had to the strong feeling of antagonism excited in the minds prominent men of our own country, by the very exceptionable and unfriendly course pursued, both by the English people and by the British Government, in the matter of the Trent, the Alabama, and, in general, wherever there was a chance to betray dislike towards the Government of the United States, during our late war. Irishmen (and our armies teemed with them) were very quick to perceive this state of feeling. Officers high in the army and in the civil departments, promptly determined to avail themselves of Irish hatred to England—a factor that always exists [illegible] country a strong anti-English sentiment. It was hinted by prominent friends of the administration, that, at the close of the war, our Government would have to square accounts with England—that the friends of Ireland might count on liberal aid toward securing her freedom—that guns, ammunition, and ships of war no longer in use could readily be procured. Now Irishmen are somewhat mercurial, and those of them who have no particular responsibilities, are not given to scrutinizing very closely the grounds for such hints and promises. Consequently, reports of the good will of the Government were widely circulated and credulously swallowed. Then began the Fenian collections, the issue sham bonds, and it is currently believed that within two years over $5,000,000 were garnered or squandered. Emissaries were sent to Ireland. A model Irish Republic was set up in New York city, a pseudo-government, with President, Senate, and House of Representatives, was installed and held sessions. The Treasury Department, at least, worked thoroughly, until the invariable Irish plague of disunion burst out, and lo! there were two model Irish Republics, before either had a rood of land to govern. But "they were as like as peas," and they were knaves at the head of each. Houses at large rents (one of them a brown-stone front $12,000 per annum) were occupied and served as splendid club houses for the officials of the new Republics.

Then, the very disreputable scandal connected with the disreputation made it necessary to do something in order to keep the subscriptions in flow; and so, it was bruited abroad that an expedition had been sent out. In point of fact, a small fore and aft schooner did wander for some time off the coast of Maine. She was supposed to have some Fenians and some howitzers on board; but where she proposed to land, or what it was intended to after she got there, has always been of the haziest. Most of all does it seem to have been cloudy to the officers (of whom she, of course, carried a redundancy), unless indeed the intention, from the outset, was to be taken. If this was the plan, it was faithfully carried out, for the vessel was taken without a shot by United States authorities.

Some time elapsed. The spirit that dictated our own "on to Richmond" cry began to ferment, expressing itself to the effect that something must be done, if supplies were expected to continue. A land expedition was set on foot against Canada, and actually crossed into the Dominion not far from the Falls of Niagara. A few murdes, a couple days' robbery, an arrant failure, and a flight for dear life were the only results.

However disheartening all this, it did not extinguish either the patriotism or the credulity of the Irish. After a considerable lapse of time, another land expedition left New York city, reached the Vermont frontier near St. Albans, and the poor dupes crossed the border. But their general and his staff prudently swaggered about from hotel to hotel in that town, till conveniently or obligingly taken away by the United States authorities. The army (?) Government for their transportation back to New York. And this was the end of that famous army, without army-chests, commissariat, means of transport, or anything else that an army needs, except officers; with which article it was (like another army of modern times) exuberantly supplied. Thus disappeared that invading host which had been for months announced with great flourish of newspaper trumpets as about to take Canada, by way of episode while on the march for Ireland.

Yet after all this, officers and agents of this transparent sham continued to live for years on the subscriptions of their gulled dupes; and when the game of Fenianism had been thoroughly played out, when the almost exhaustless wells of Irish kindliness and generosity ceased to flow at the call of the Fenians, a new name has been selected, and appeals are now made by an unblushing "leader" in behalf of what he calls the "Skirmishing Fund," which is but another dodge of these *professional Irish Patriots,* men so long accustomed to fatten on the credulity of their countrymen, that the duty of earning an honest livelihood has long ceased to present itself to their minds, and their consciences are seared as with a hot iron. Their newest prospectus gives us no more accurate information as to their plans (if plans there be, beyond getting money), than that *agents are to be constantly on the alert to annoy England and give her no rest.* Some scoundrel in New York pockets the cash, and there is no doub but that considerable means are still extracted from foolish Irishmen and credulous servant girls. The business pays or it would not be persued. But, as to Fenianism in general, it may be said that "the rascals have at last been found out by the dupes;" and the only Fenians that now remain are the aspirants for green clothes and and cheap colonies, who will never hurt either England or anybody else, save such as may intrust them with money. It needs not to be said that the principle above laid down by the Church (even without express prohibition by name) should have sufficed to keep Catholics out of the society. But there are many very ignorant Catholics, and many who will not give up that name, even when they have long abandoned all that makes the name more valuable. So that even when Fenianism was formally condemned by the late Pontiff Pius IX., many wrong-headed people, still claiming to be Catholics, became members or contributed to swell its funds. It really never did and probably never was intended, by the ringleaders, to do anything but batten on the petty cash beguiled from the often ignorant and almost always kindly Irish people.

A review article on secret societies, however necessarily cursory, would be utterly incomplete, more especially in this country, did it pass by in silence a certain organization which has of late years loomed into most discreditable prominence, by its connection, or at any rate the juxtaposition of its name, with the murders and assassinations which had rendered the coal regions of Pennsylvania a very pandemonium. We refer to the "Ancient Order of Hibernians," better known to the general public under the name of the "Mollie Maguires;" but in excessively bad oder with reputable people, under any disguise it may adopt. It is the more necessary to say something on this subject, because, in the case of this society, the strange anomally has frequently been presented, that in the one of two adjoining dioceses, a member of this institution was refused absolution unless he would promise to sever his connection with the Order; while in the other, and but a few [illegible] banners, and music. There is no use in blinking the facts. They exist patent for all to see, and or know of all men. Protestants have been scandalized, and many Catholics have been shamed by their inability to account for the discrepancy. It existed and should not have existed. We shall first explain very briefly what is known of the thing itself.

To be continued.

New Muslin And Summer Fabrics.

Among the accessories at hand to assist her in the performance of her "duty" nothing can be more charming than ine dainty dresses of batiste and organdie th delicate tints—pink, mauve, very pale blue, cream—or the darker Mazarin blue, either striped with white or made all of one shade and trimmed wich Mechlin or Valenciennes lace.

One of the prettiest novelties of the season is the hat made of lawn or organdie like the dress, for the country or watering places. A lawn hat, a dainty fichu and a gracefully made dress, all of the same light material, form a toilet of exceeding freshness. The newest bodice for short dresses is the blouse waist, plaited back, and front but plain on the sides. This is used in conjunction with the Laveuse overskirt for washing materials, while the jacket and vest are reserved for those composed of wool.

The fifteen cents per yard linens now in the market are decidedly great bargains. The width is up to the standard, and the quality fully equal to that used in ready made suits that sell at $5 or $6, and in some of the best suit houses they are neatly made and trimmed, and find a ready sale at these prices. Of course, these goods, by the yard, are only thrown out by merchants as an inducement for purchasing others that will yield a profit, and will probably remain but a short time in market; therefore, this is a good opportunity for ladies requiring wash suits to purchase a fair quality at a nominal figure.

The warm days render muslins and all dresses of thin material a positive necessity where comfort is in view. In very hot weather there is nothing so pleasant to wear as a fresh muslin; it looks cool and it is cool. Its drawback is (and what has not a drawback) that for town ware it is, comparatively speaking, somewhat expensive to those whose purses are only moderately filled. The first investment is not great, for muslins are to be purchased cheaply enough, but, with the present ideas of fashion, no dress looks well unless elaborately trimmed, consequently the charge now made by laundresses for "getting up" a muslin dress is frequently quite as much as its original cost.

A newspaper man recently went into a Broadway store for a pair of shoes. He found the style he wanted, but the size was too large. He was told to call in at night when a pair of the size and the same style would be awaiting him. He went. As he was taking off the same pair of shoes that night a pair of cork soles came out. Yesterday he saw a hat too large for him, but of the style he liked. It was 7½ and he wore 7¼. The salesman said, "I will bring you a 7¼ from the wareroom," taking the 7½ with him. The new hat was the same style and fitted. That evening the purchaser discovered a piece of paste-board under the leather.

The Crimes of Nations.

HOW HEAVEN PUNISHES NATIONS THAT BLASPHEME—A MODERN PREDICTION AND ITS FULFILMENT.

[*Extract from a Sermon by Rev. Father Byrne, quoted from the Connecticut Catholic.*]

When the Lord spoke to Moses amidst the thunders and lightenings of Sinai, that voice proclaimed: "Thou shalt not take the name of Lord they God in vain; for the Lord shall not hold him guiltless who taketh His name in vain."

Some years ago I was standing on the banks of the Mississippi with an aged priest. Here I may remark, that the famous De Soto it was (a Catholic and a European) who discovered it. About three hundred years ago, he, for the first time, beheld that mighty river, and where the broad expanse of water, sweeping towards the sea, he, with monks and priests, knelt down upon the banks and planted the cross, and give praise to the name of the Lord. Every one going to the city of Washington can there see a magnificant painting representing De Soto and his band kneeling before the cross, as I just described him.

THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

This painting is intended to signalize the great event. The whole genius and spirit exhibited in the discovery of this land was Catholic. Columbus, too, was a Catholic. All his followers had a profound reverence for the name of God. Men without reverence for that name would never have accomplished what they did. Well, I stood by that river with a venerable old priest. His feet were fast moving towards the grave. His days were drawing to a close. 'Now, my dear young Father," he said, "when the grave will be closed over me, you will be still living." This was nineteen years ago, before the war. The old man paused. "You will live," he said, to see this land cursed; it will be torn by a bloody, fratricidal strife; it will be cursed! I felt stunned when the venerable old Father said these words. "Why do you say so?" I asked. "Well," he continued, "you seem to have known something of the history of this country—the history of the world. Now, in all history, did you ever know of a country addicted to blasphemy that was not visited with the

CURSE OF GOD?"

If any man had stood up then, and said that before a year the roar of battle would be heard, and desolate homes would be laid in ruins, why, he would be laughed at; and yet it was so for four years! The old priest also told me that the home of blasphemer would be cursed. Yet how careless men are; they even cojure up new forms of oaths. Even boys, nowadays, wish to swell themselves into the dimensions of men by blaspheming the holy name of God. They think it is so manly! Oh, shame upon fathers and mothers who will not correct them in time! The priests and monks of the old land blessed the name of God. Even according to English literature, they made the air resound with the praises of God. Less than one hundred years ago our people at home were forbidden by English "law" to learn the A. B. C. But we did learn it. The hedge school was established, and a child was generally placed on guard, for it was

A HIGH CRIME

and misdemeanor for an Irish boy to cultivate any kind of learning. Still, the poor hedge schoolmaster, in defiance of that "law," did cultivate it, and taught his pupils to love their religion as well, and, above all things, he taught them to respect the name of God. According to English literature, the priests and monks actually saved the Bible! Their voice was heard, and that voice still lives—the voice of the old Catholic land, that taught men to bless their God, and sing his praises. They say that the monks kept men in darkness. On the contrary, they preserved the records of literature by their untiring industry. Children in those days grew up in the love and fear of God. But what a change! Now, before a child can say "Our Father," he learn to blaspheme that name. Will God curse the blasphemer? He will—I say he will! I ask you, then, to put down blasphemy. Some excuse themselves by saying, "Oh, Father, see such a one; he wears broadcloth; he blasphemes, too, and I am drawn into the habit." Now, I make an allowance for your temptation. But I say to you that no power in New York or Brooklyn can make you say one word against your will. The learned divine then referred to

SECRET SOCIETIES,

and denounced them in unmeasured terms. Truth, justice and necessity were required for an oath. In the name of God I call upon you, children of St. Ann and the Blessed Virgin, to avoid oath-bound societies. Soldiers take an oath, but their government requires it of them. We make a vow, but not till, after a year, we are fully instructed in what is to be the nature of our obligations. The men of this land pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor to fight for it and protect its liberties. They spoke out openly. There was no secret in it when they wrenched the colors from their oppressor. In a word, then, avoid swearing and blasphemy. Our lives will not be long passing by; we are fast hurrying to our graves; we shall soon have to give an account of every thought, word, and action of ours; our voices shall, before very long, be hushed in death forever; the powers of our body shall be paralyzed in the tomb. That voice, then, that God gave us as a gift, oh, let us use it to praise Him and not to blaspheme Him. Let us not use the gift against the giver. No, no! Then when death comes, and when we are laid in the cold grave, the voice of the immortal spirit, untrammeled and disenthralled from this tenement of clay, this covering of rottenness, will be heard in heaven, like a bird in the early morning, singing the praises of God forever. God grant you all this blessing.

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54 GERMAIN STREET,

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our own Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., Aug. 1.

Secretary Sherman continues the incubation of his schemes for the benefit of the bondholder, whom he serves first, and in the further interest of his party which comes next in his regard. Perhaps these two should be rated second and third, respectively, as the interests he considers first, and all the time, are the interests of John Sherman. He has an idea that by forestalling Congress and reaching even a temporary resumption before the fall elections, he can help the bondholders and the Republican party in the Congressional canvass. And in this view he is straining every effort to bring about an apparent equality between gold and silver and greenbacks. One scheme he proposes to put in practice in order to get gold into circulation and have it appear that resumption is accomplished is, to change the denomination of gold coins paid out by the Treasury. The custom has been to pay out eagles and half-eagles; but now Sherman proposes to use quarter-eagles and dollar pieces. The smaller coins, he thinks, will be circulated more freely, and will, at least, bring out an appearance of resumption. His idea is that there will not be so much disposition to hoard the small coins and they will go in to circulation, and this will bring out coins of the same denominations that have been locked up for years.

The bondholding interests are continually asserting that the Secretary is "now fully able to resume," that "resumption can be maintained," and that he "can resume without the least risk." From the point of view of the bondholder all these statements are true. The Secretary can resume "without the least risk" to the usurer, provided his security is ample. He can resume without the least risk to the Treasury itself, if we regard the Treasury as an institution which has nothing to do with the welfare of the people, as an institution whose chief function is to guard the interests of the bondholders. But no greater delusion was ever entertained than that cherished by the specie fanatics that specie payments once begun [illegible] quiesce in resumption as a thing accomplished. Even if the great and growing strength of the National Labor party did not show that the masses have no such intention, we might be sure that they will never consent to be taxed to keep two or three hundred millions of idle metal in the Treasury in order to make bonds more valuable and all debts more burdensome: nor will they submit to a system which makes the volume of currency and its purchasing value entirely subject to foreigh influences, such as the Bank of England's rate of discount or the state of exchanges. They are evidently determined not to submit any longer to the interposition of the national banks as issuers of paper money, nor in general to any of the schemes or plans for making money scarce and dear and prices low. The issues between the two sides on this question are well enough defined to be distinguishable by the common mind, and that mind is made up. The accomplishment of resumption will be a barren victory, and may prove a disastrous one for the capitalists, for there is a risk which has been entirely overlooked in their calculations—the risk that the people will not tamely submit to their programme. That patient ass, the producer and consumer of the articles by the taxation of which our revenue is raised, and who in the end bears all the burdens, is at last getting mad. It would only be prudence on the part of those who have been doing the packing to take off some of the load as quickly as they can before his anger culminates in action.

Some further reduction of clerical force has lately taken place in the Treasury and Interior Departments. The dismissals are not numerous, however. Only fifty were relieved from the temporary roll of the Patent Office, among whom was Simon Camercn's widow Oliver. She did not take it very kindly, but declared she would not leave, and continued to arrange and dust the models until the close of the office at 4 p.m. Some of the women who were discharged came to her for sympathy. "Never mind girls," she said, "keep up courage. Come and see me at my house. I have some influence with Simon yet, and I may be able to get you back." The Supt. of the model room from which the removals were nearly all made, says that the work of restoring the models destroyed by the fire has so far progressed that only skilled labor is now necessary. The charge is made and reiterated that Congress cut down the appropriations to such an extent that the public business suffers because there are not clerks enough in the departments to attend to it. In the face of this charge we find half the desks vacant; heads of departments having gone off on pleasure trips, their sub-ordinates of all grades follow their example. A walk through almost any of the departments reveals a degree of listless, idleness and unconcern suggestive of nothing to do and plenty of time in which to do it.

PHONO.

Domestic joys are a great mystery, but some people's peculiar appreciation of them is a greater mystery still. A gentleman just returned from "Yurrup," as John Gough says the word is pronounced, vowed that he never would travel more and then wiped a tear from his left handed cheek. "Just think of my ill luck," he said. "At one of the crowded stations I lost both my gold headed cane and my wife." He was silent for a few grief stricken moments and then added, in tearful tones, "And it was a bran new cane, too."

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Weekly Herald.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Minister of Militia recently visited the Military College at Kingston, Ont.

The forty-eighth annual meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, will begin at Dublin, August 14th.

It is gratifying to note that the unemployed residents of Rochs, Quebec, are leaving to take for the country districts to take up land.

The Canadian Spectator, Rev. Mr. Bray's paper, said recently: "For the past twenty years the Protestants have been gradually losing ground in Quebec."

The Rev. Father Lacombe, who recently visited Winnipeg, speaks highly of the progress made there by the French Canadians who went there from the Eastern States.

The *Moniteur* writes in favor of asking Mr. Pascal Poirier to stand for Kent Co. in the Dominion elections. The *Moniteur* thinks that Mr. Poirier would make an excellent representative in the Commons.

The Orangemen of Ireland have, it is said, telegraphed to their brethren in Quebec to carry their case before the Privy Council, and the Irish lodges will find $50,000 for legal expenses if necessary. How delightful to see brethren so very charitable and united.

A pretty good hit at the boat racing mania prevailing in United States Colleges is contained in a letter written home by a distinguished Japanese, now travelling in America. He wrote: The chief branch of education of young men here is rowing. The people have large boat-houses called 'colleges,' and the principal of these are Yale and Harvard.

Skilled mechanics in Ireland get $1.36 a day. On the public works the pay is from 48 to 60 cents per day. Machinists on the railway [illegible] receive [illegible] cents to $1.05 a day, while here, on the street railroads, they get $2 or $2.50. Other occupations are paid in about the same proportion.

Mgr. Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans, has issued a stirring appeal for subscriptions in behalf of his project for illustrating the career of Joan of Arc, by ten painted windows in the Orleans Cathedral, and for restoring the old expiatory monument. The estimated cost is 150,000 francs, and all who subscribe or collect 100 francs will have their names inscribed in gold letters on marble tablets in the Cathedral.

From Ireland we learn that the Assizes which have just concluded, have been remarkably free from criminal business. The *Irish Times*, a Conservative and anti-Home Rule paper says that, "were it not for the unhappy affair in Donegal there would, in fact, have been hardly any serious crime worth mentioning, compared with that which exists in every other community of the same dimensions in the world.

"No less than forty-six seceders from the local ritualistic churches in and around Brighton, England, and many of them boasting high position, wealth and influence, received the sacrament of confirmation recently at the hands of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Southwark. The church would thus appear to be steadily making gaps in the ranks of the Establishment." Yet we are told frequently that the English State church is a bulwark of Protestantism.—*Intelligencer.*

Applications under the Peace Preservation Act were made to the grand jury of Donegal, July 18, for compensation to the relatives of John William Strain, clerk, and Charles Buchanan, driver, who were murdered at the same time as the Clark. The grand jury awarded £700 to the widow of Makin and £300 to the father of Buchanan, both sums to be levied off the Leitrim estate in Donegal. The four prisoners charged with triple murder will not be tried at the Donegal assizes now commencing, but at the winter assizes.

A correspondent of the *Boston Globe* speaks of the rough tone in which Bismarck addressed the Turkish representatives at the late Congress, when they protested against the occupation by Austria of Bosnia and Herzegovina. [illegible] may suppose, said he, [illegible] have to consider the interests of Turkey. We are here for the interests of Europe. What do you Turks want? You don't want to retire to the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus. Very good, you shall not retire. You'll be pitched into it if you go on grumbling."

It is rumored that R. Chapman, Esq., a prominent Westmorelandland politician, who has on former occasions polled a large vote under adverse circumstances, will oppose Sir A. J. Smith. Unless Sir Albert can entirely discontinue the *Borderer* newspaper and clearly show that he is in no way responsible for its late wild ravings, he will, we should judge, find but little favor with the people of Westmorland, who, with the exception of the miserable *Borderer* clique, have shown a very commendable desire to live in peace and good fellowship. Sir Albert should at once disown the *Borderer*.

The new Opposition paper, *The Daily Sun*, made its appearance on Monday morning. The new journal is well printed, is filled with news of interest, and it will, no doubt, fill a place long vacant in the journalistic ranks of the city. In all well-regulated and strongly governed countries, Opposition is always believed to be necessary if only to keep the party in power up to its profession. We hope the *Sun* will succeed to some extent in its mission, and that although there was an eclipse on the day of its first issue, that nothing of the kind will happen to it for some time.

We should judge that Dr. Sharpe will not be very strongly supported by the people of King's Co., who for the most part do not desire to see a spirit of intolerance reigning in that fine county. We are not pledged to one party in Dominion politics more than another, but we would desire to see honest, straight-forward men elected on both sides. If the accounts we have heard of Dr. Sharpe are true, we hope that he will never be allowed to bask in the sunshine of Ottawa. It is for the electors of King's, who know the three candidates, Messrs. Pugsley, Sharpe and Domville, to judge.

A dispatch from Rome says:—The Pope has administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to the young son of the Duke de Almodovar del Valle, Marquise de Alporroces, gentleman-in-waiting to His Majesty Alfonso XII., in the presence of his parents and of M. de Cardenas, Spanish Ambassador to the Holy See. Later, His Holiness received the party in his private apartment, and replying to the good wishes for his health expressed by the Duke, said that in fact the heat no longer caused him any inconvenience. He was able to work four or five hours every day as well as any secretary in the household.

In a reply to an address from the Central Committee of the Total Abstinence Society in the Diocese of Ferns, Ireland, Cardinal Manning says: "I thank God with you for the advance which has been made in these last years in rousing public opinion to the great national disgrace and national danger of intemperance. It is invading classes untouched before—I mean women of every condition and children of tender age. I am thankful also to know that it is not necessary for food, and hardly ever necessary for medicine. With this we have a pledge of the future. A new generation is rising, which will have never yearned the taste and, therefore, will be little tempted by the use of stimulants."

Cable news from Rome is so uniformly false as to deserve scarcely any attention. Of this class was the statement recently telegraphed, that the health of the Holy Father had become so feeble from the effect of light, that he should be obliged to leave the Vatican for relief, and had determined to do so. The *Unita Cattolica* gives an emphatic denial to this story, and says His Holiness is not suffering from heat or any other cause, and has no intention to quit Rome. It is absolutely amazing that the newspapers which pay for cable articles, do not grow weary of the continuous lies sent to them about Papal affairs, and order that sort of business stopped. The lies are first sent to the English press, and are then revamped for America, and by the time they get into print here, a denial is on its way through the cable. There is a lot of money thrown away in paying for them, and it might be put to a much better use.—*Boston Pilot.*

There could not be a better illustration of French thrift than the reclamation of the swamp lands of the Gironde. In that region there was formerly a waste plain covering about 3,000 square miles. In winter it was a sea of mud and in summer a pestilent marsh. Twenty years ago, under the direction of the neighboring communes, and without any appropriation from the Government, the work of draining the swamp was begun. Today, on this formerly marsh land there are nine populous villages, [illegible] public forests worth [illegible], and private forests worth $20,000,000. This immense work has been carried on by 152 communes. No city has no debt been incurred, but the communes have received from the sale of part of the reclaimed land $1,500,000, which has been spent on schools, churches, and other public works, and the $800,000 more from the same source has been invested in the national securities. All these results have been procured by the outlay of $200,000.

The mother of Dennis Kearney, the California laborer agitator, has been in Boston, Mass., and [illegible] Dennis's first [illegible] Ireland in Canada in 1847, where he stayed until he was eleven years old, and then went to sea as cabin boy, [illegible] travelled all over the world, [illegible] captain, and finally settled in California. He married a Miss [illegible] Boston, [illegible] for a few months visit. Dennis has six brothers, three at Lakeville, one at sea and two in Boston, one of whom says that Dennis is one of the kindest sons and husbands that ever lived. He has always sent his mother a large share of his earnings, and she is living in comfortable circumstances in a neat, little French-roofed cottage at Brighton. Dennis writes that he isn't going to trim his lectures to suit the Boston people, but will give all the people who care to hear him, his "Sandlot" speeches unadulterated. He had an offer of free passes east from the railroads, but would "take nothing from the vampires."

We commend the following from the Montreal *True Witness* to the attention of our readers. While we do not agree with all the conclusions of our contemporary, we think the article contains much that is new and of local application:—

A party politician is a man who makes an altar of Party, and worships it. In Party he sees all that is good, and, like the king, Party can, to the party politician, "do no wrong." He may denounce the infallibility of the Pope, and hold high revel at the idea of His Holiness, when speaking *ex cathedra*, being always right. It is another thing, however, when Party, is in question. That is always right, whether it speaks *ex cathedra* or not. Whoever heard the party politician admit an error? Who ever heard him say that *his* party ever erred? Who ever heard him admit that there was any balm of Gilead save that supplied at the altar of adoration? In the old country we have men who are independent of both sides of the House. There we find men who see something to admire, and something to oppose in both Liberals and Conservatives. These men have, too, a programme of their own. Their principles are defined and their platform is declared. They do not go into the House bound to kneel at the shrine of Party, and it is from such men that a fair expression of opinion is expected. Can Canada produce six such men in the interest of the Irish Catholic population? If not, can Canada produce one man who will, for the present at least, stand in the breach and claim for us the rights we are entitled to? This is to us one of the questions of the hour. The Irish Catholic who, in this hour, forgets the doing of the past two years, the treachery of both Reformers and Conservatives, the insults and the wrongs, and who again abandons all to the Juggernaut of party, should at once make his exit with a "a bare bodkin." It will soon be the hour of trial, and the recreant then should be spurned by all men who can call their minds their own. We have been deceived, abused, denounced by both sides of the house, and now, if we are men, we must stand alone. One man with energy enough to fight our battles in the House of Commons is worth a host of party politicians. He will have the Irish Catholics from ocean to ocean to sustain him, and to wish his efforts God-speed.

THE POLITICAL MEETINGS.

St. John is at length given over to the excitement of political meetings, speeches, interesting debates in the public press, political great and envied. Mr. Tilley opened the ball in the Mechanics' Institute, where for three long hours he held forth to the delight of his political friends, and the disgust, at least in part, of his opponents. The former claim that he has completely demolished the McKenzie party here, while the Reformers, with equal felicity, proclaim that his great speech was for the most part a grand failure and will do their party more good than harm. The McKenzie party, not to be outdone in political zeal and the desire for purity in government, assembled in force in the same hall, a few evenings later, and Messrs. Deveber, Weldon and Burpee told what they know about politics and political events—past, present and future. As far as the speaking is concerned, a decided contrast is offered in the efforts of Messrs. Tilley, King and Palmer, on one side, and Messrs. Burpee, Deveber and Weldon on the other. The latter appear to be plain, practical men who say what they have to say in the shortest and most concise way, leaving oratory and declamation to the other side. It is, perhaps, to be regretted that Sir A. J. Smith, who was announced to form one of the Ministerial quartette on the evening of the Reform meeting, was not able to be present on account of sickness. All will regret this. For no matter how well the local representatives of the McKenzie party may talk; no matter how eloquent they may be; no matter how fully competent they may be to state the case of their government, all would much desire to hear a gentleman of Sir Albert's well-known ability and eloquence. It is to be hoped that he, or still better, Mr. McKenzie, will at no distant day be able to respond to the well-understood wishes of the electors of this city and county and address them at length on the political issues of the day. The people have always desired an address from Mr. McKenzie, and he think, under present circumstances, in the best interests of the whole people of the Dominion his presence is much needed. The addresses so far delivered on political questions should have the careful attention of the people. No statement in those speeches should be received as entirely correct, but all should be considered with much care, and a number found wanting as facts, things that are very far from facts about [illegible] but we may safely [illegible] for common honesty on both sides, and a decent respect for the intelligence of the audiences gathered to hear these political harangues [illegible] will prevent any attempt at [illegible] statements [illegible] politicians think that all is fair in politics. This is not and never can be true.

THE CATHOLIC T. A. UNION OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

The Convention of the above named body was one of the most successful—to judge from the reports that reach us—of any yet held in the Maritime Provinces. We have referred before to the immense benefit conferred on the people by the C. T. A. Union, and to-day we intend giving our readers more extended information with regard to the work of an organization that must have the sympathies of all men who have at heart the present and future welfare of our people. If there is one thing more than another that militates against their progress in this free and progressive country, it is assuredly the habit of intemperance, which seems to wage perpetual warfare against the advancement of our most able and talented men, as well as against the less favored by nature and culture. The Convention of the Catholic Societies of Prince Edward Island opened on Wednesday week, in Charlottetown. The gathering was of the most intelligent and interesting nature. One feature was the presence among the temperance men of the leading Catholic gentlemen of the Island, politician, priest editor, lawyer, prosperous, business man and influential gentleman of means, all fraternized in a way that proves the great interest taken in the work by the entire Roman Catholic population of the Island. The sermon by the Rev. President of the Union was an eloquent and graceful appeal in favor of Total Abstinence: and his address to the assembled delegates was a master-piece of good-will, tact and ability. The report of the secretary, P. R. Bowers, Esq., editor of the *New Era*, showed the societies to be in a very flourishing condition. The exact number of societies in the P. E. I. Union is forty-one: and the total membership reported to be over seven thousand. The Rev. President in his address to the Convention, spoke with pride of the immense strides made by the temperance men of the Island within only a few months. In glancing at the returns of the American Union and Societies in connection with it, he learned that the Union of P. E. I. held the very foremost rank in point of numbers, respectability and energy in the cause. The meetings of the Convention were, we are glad to hear, most harmonious, and all worked for the advancement of the temperance cause on the Island. His Lordship, Bishop McIntyre, who takes a deep interest in the work of the Union, was present at the different meetings, as were also the most prominent Roman Catholics of the Island. Bishop McIntyre referred with pleasure to the immense good already accomplished, and expressed himself as being determined to do all he could to have the Temperance Act put in force on the Island. A resolution excluding politics from the organization except such matters as referred to temperance legislation, was proposed and carried.

During the sessions a telegram was read from Senator Wilmot, Esq., President of the Union between the temperance bodies in Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick had been referred to a committee. It is to be hoped that at no distant day the two Unions will be more closely connected than at present, and that the sphere of their usefulness may be so enlarged as to meet even the views of the most enthusiastic. The work done in the recent Convention at Charlottetown will be a step in that direction, and will go a long way to further the propagation of Total Abstinence principles.

AFTER THE RACE.

The great contest between Messrs. Hanlan and Ross has come to a conclusion, whether satisfactory or not to the boating-men we do not pretend to be able to judge, but certainly the whole affair has been of a nature to prevent a reputation for years to come in the vicinity of St. John. Day after day, mills and factories and manufactures of every kind were interfered with in a manner that was pitiful to see. Employers had no control of their workmen, who appeared to be possessed by a sort of mania to witness the end of what was to them a great contest, so great that all else must be allowed to suffer rather than not add eclat to the ending by their presence. Much money was squandered on tickets by boat and rail, for livery teams in order to reach the scene of the race; much more money was thrown away on wheels of fortune and other baneful means of fleecing the greenhorns who allowed themselves to be taken in and done for. The damage done to property at Riverside and in that neighborhood must have been very large, and the anxiety caused to the residents along the banks of the river by having for days and nights such characters as a boat receiving use to attract, must have been very great, so great, that if such an event is again to take place there, they would be justified in seeking protection at the hands of the authorities. But we do not anticipate such a demand being made, at least for a long time, as all appear now heartily sick of the "sport," which at one time seemed in home in this city. We hardly think that gentlemen of public prominence will again be found willing by their presence and collusion, toance a state of things which they should be among the first to prevent by all lawful means. When is [illegible]

[illegible] and the [illegible] still live on the vicinity of the world [illegible] lasting [illegible] upon us after that terrible event, it seems incredible that citizens can be found so blind to all sense of propriety as to parade upon the stand of events on a boat race. The leaders in this movement should think now utterly [illegible] and right thinking men and women give up the whole business.

CELESTIAL STARS.

MY COMMENCEMENT.

It is high time indeed the HERALD should have a word in the affairs of this pretty little capital. Cats and dogs, cows and horses, loafers and lazy officials, jostle each other in the streets, the former class of animals neither afraid of the gun, the lash, or the pound, or the latter a little touch of the pen—for indeed while such careful tempered writers as the polite and fastidious young man of the *News* and the apprentice white-washer of the *Telegraph*, and last but not least—on top of head at any rate—the able writer of the *Globe* with his ponderous note book and pocket full of "personals," few if any have anything at all to dread. The Dominion Government go on increasing our stock of loafers or throwing the "Sop to Cerberus." The temperance or blue ribbon men steal into the shades "and swill their Irish or Scotch. The Board of School trustees meet once in the moon—or the moonlight, and create more gas than they can burn, and leave school business to take care of itself. All this goes on and there is no one to check it. Is it then any wonder that stealing from my close recess where for many a long month I have lain watching the progress of things, I should stalk along a Nemesis or a scourging angel, full of holy wrath with a paper of public purgatives in my hand? No! Then let loafers and imposters beware—I am on the war path, my tomahawk is raised, my war paint is on and my knife is keen for scalp locks.

Then all hail to the HERALD that is to be under providence the savior of our little town the crusher of tyranny, the suppressor of vice and the righter of wrong.

STUMPING THE COUNTY.

Of course both will be elected and yet according to *law* York can have but *one* Dominion representative. But what have both our candidates gained? Everybody knows what a beautiful covering of silver skin Charlie Fisher possessed through which the rich olive tint struggled with the carnation on his cheek—and now God save the mark! he looks like Lazarus—he is burnt to a cinder, pimples cysts and excrescences have made their appearance on him from the pancakes and salt pork. Poor Bill Russel is about gone up too. Charlie has gone to every house and everywhere the people admired him just for his *politeness*. Of course he will be elected.

And scarcely had he taken his seat and felt assured the field was his when out starts Pickard. He gets fat on pancakes and pork for when himself and our local Hanpnan ran the business well they breakfasted, dined and supped on flap jacks. Pickard is an excellent speaker, if he talked for two hours you would not hear more than four misused or misleading word from him for the truth is he could manage to put out about three words in the two hours, the time being chiefly occupied in gentle coughs and hems and vibratory stutterings. He is getting polite and the farmers don't like him. He will also be elected.

DOW'S PROTEST.

There have been times in this city when carried away by their enthusiasm some of Politician Dow's friends would have gone so far as to stake a dollar bill on his integrity, and these now would not possibly or severally stake sweet. But there is some fun in the pro Frazer does shake. But his case is a sure one with Raindrop and Black. Heaven help Dow if he gets Henry B.'s dander riz! When such an awful thing takes place at the Court House a dead calm reigns—the judges look solemnly scared, the jurors begin to whittle and hang down their heads till the storm passes away. So that Frazer is all right. The next is Fred Thompson, who is, to say the least of him, the best specimen I have ever seen of a talking machine—*of cor et pretterer nihil*. The new and prosperous law firm of Allen & Wilson takes up poor Fred's case. I do not know if Dow is nervous, but God pity him if he gets up Bill Wilson's Irish. The latter young man has tremendous lungs, and if he give one howl at the Doctor we expect to see him reduced to the size of one of his patent medicine bottles. Car Allen, of course, through the case will hunt up the points, occasionally take a smoke, and make some solid observations—he will make the balls and Bill will fire them through his cannon throat. Cotter is such a Copeian he is likely to plead his own case, and Blair—poor swindled, honest, conscientious Blair, is safe in Gregory's hands; but woe-betide Dow. Horses may take the glanders, cats the electric fever, dogs the hydrophobia, chickens the pips, and babies the whooping-cough—yes, even old men and women the itch, and Dow shall be left out in the cold, never to be called in, trusted in medicine or in politics, and always looked upon as ungrateful to his best of benefactors.

The Exhibition Palace is almost as high—not as Reed's point—but as Reed's head. It will be up in six weeks.

The weather is cool here to-day and showery.

Farmers are fast getting through with crops.

The Normal school is yet open for the admission of cows, cats and dogs—no fence.

NEMESIS.

Fredericton, August 2nd.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Duke of Wellington has had his right eye removed by a surgeon.

Byron's cousin, Miss Frances Byron, has just died in England, at the age of sixty-five.

Henri Rochefort has stopped writing for the Paris *Marseillaise* because its editor would not also engage Vera Sassulitch.

Mr. Barry Sullivan contemplates another trip to America. He has just completed a successful tour through the English provinces.

A relic of Lord Byron, in the shape of a three-tier cabinet, which had come from Newstead Abbey, was sold in London last week for $775.

The perfect imprint of a tree may be seen upon the breast of Thomas Briggs, of Wellsburg, W. Va., who was struck by lightening on July fourth.

There are over 25,000 flouring mills in the United States, giving employment to 60,000 men. These mills turn out annually 50,000,000 barrels of flour.

Lord Rosebery is the only peer who can remain in the presence of the British Sovereign with his head covered on occasions of state. The privilege was conferred by King John in the thirteenth century.

A brougham containing the Chinese ambassador at London collided with an omnibus, on Saturday morning. The ambassador's right arm was injured, his head contused and system received a severe shock.

Gen. Thos. Green and David McClure, well-known citizens of Madison, Ind., fought a duel on Thursday with shot guns. After two shots and no damage a reconciliation was effected. It is now stated the guns were loaded with paper.

A Toronto paper has the following statistics: "Of the sixty-nine young ladies who have fainted away in Toronto during the season, fifty-seven fell into the arms of gentlemen, eleven fell on the floor and one into a water-bucket. Nothing serious in any of the cases."

At a meeting yesterday, at Philadelphia, in behalf of the prisoners charged with the murder of Lord Leitrim, in Ireland, it was stated the amount already raised for their defence is $354, of which $295 had been forwarded. The total cost of the trial of the four prisoners will be about £750.

Bandits in the province of Cordova, Spain, lately seized a boy of 7 years belonging to a wealthy family of Cabra, and sent a letter to his father demanding $5,000 ransom. The money not having been delivered at the hour and place indicated, the wretches cut the throat of the child and left his body near the house of his family at night.

Miss Fanny Davenport has returned from Europe to New York. She brought with her the new play "Olivia," a dramatization from the "Vicar of Wakefield," which has been running seven or eight months, and is still being performed with the greatest success at the Court theatre, London. Miss Davenport paid three thousand and five dollars for the play.

The Duke of Portland even in London is not much heard of. On subscription lists he put down the figure 1, and, after it, not two naughts, but three. This is an invariable rule. When there has been great distress in England he has employed 1,000 laborers at a time to dig a pit, and ordered them to fill it up again. He is a martyr to a host of bodily ailments.

A convict at Auburn, N. Y., escaped hard work during his confinement of two and a half years, by feigning paralysis. He was so successful in the fraud that he was lifted about by attendants, and on his release had to be carried to the depot in a chair and placed in the cars. An hour afterward he visited the prison officials and astounded them by his speedy and full recovery.

Mr. Edison was unable to get through Chicago without encountering a reporter. When asked whether he had ever been in the city before, he replied: "Yes, thirteen years ago. I had a linen duster $2.50 and a railroad pass. I was not interrupted [illegible] said; "The impression has gone abroad that I don't like newspaper men, because I don't want to be bored. I like newspaper men well enough, but what I object to are those jersey farmers that come to see me every day, and have me to explain the phonograph to them. That's what worries me. My assistant has almost grown consumptive talking to them."

In order to cover the expense of suppressing the late rebellion, which amounted to $42,000,000, the Japanese Government has resolved to issue $27,000,000 in paper money, and to make large savings in the ordinary civil expenditure. The national debt of Japan at present amounts to $350,000,000, of which $219,000,000, consists of bonds in the hands of damios or nobles, repayable in thirty years. These bonds were issued to the damios in lieu of life annuities which the government was formerly bound to pay them. The foreign debt consists only of $15,000,000; the remainder in paper money, which has hitherto been readily accepted.

Miss May Truman, of Indianapolis, is a brave girl. While visiting at Pittsburg, Penn., the other day, and walking along the river bank, her attention was attracted by the cries of a couple of women near by. Running to the spot she beheld a boy struggling in the water below, and stopping only long enough to throw off her walking-shoes and hat, she plunged into the river and swam to the side of the drowning boy just in time to catch him by the collar as he was sinking for the last time. Weighed down as she was by her wet skirts, the brave girl had great difficulty in reaching the bank with her charge, but she finally made it. Once safe she fainted

General Sherman's Son.

HOW HE WENT ABROAD TO BECOME A PRIEST.

To the Editor of the Herald:

The matter referred to in the subjoined letter having been the subject of some comment in the newspapers and more in private circles, and there appearing to be some misapprehension of the facts in the case, I am authorized by the parties concerned to publish the letter for information of those who take an interest in the subject. Very truly [illegible] SAMUEL REBER

St. Louis, July 12, 1878.

912 Carrison Avenue,

St. Louis, Mo., June 1, 1878.

Rev. Father Hamon:

My Dear Sir—I [illegible] Wednesday, the 5th inst., from New York for Liverpool by the steamer Scythia, of Cunard line, and as the purpose of my voyage has relation to the whole course of my life, I desire that you as a friend and counsellor of the family should know definitely and explicitly what that purpose is. You are aware, my dear sir, that I graduated a few years ago at the head of the West Point Military Academy in this city. You know, too, that my father has given me a complete education for the Bar, having sent me to Georgetown College to make my classics and mathematics, then to the Scientific School at Yale for a foundation in natural sciences and modern languages, and finally to our St. Louis Law School, where I have attended the full course of lectures during the past two years under the kind instruction of yourself and our other learned professors. For some time past I have had a strong leaning for the ministry, and so, having now reached the age when every man has to choose his own career in life, and having weighed this important matter of a choice with all the care and deliberation of which I am capable, I have decided to become a Catholic priest. How long ago I reached this decision, what means I have taken to test and confirm myself in my resolution, and why, having finally decided, I now choose to go to England to make part of my preparation for the priesthood, are inquiries which are of no interest to any one but myself, and to answer them would be apart from the object of this letter. I write to inform you and to beg you to communicate the information to those who may inquire concerning me that I assume to myself the whole responsibility of my choice, as with me alone rested the duty and the burden of choosing a path in life. So with me alone rests the blame or praise of having chosen the church instead of the law. My father, as you know, is not a Catholic, and, therefore, the step I am taking seems as startling and as strange to him as I have no doubt it does to you, my dear sir. I go without his approval, sanction or consent—in fact, in direct opposition to his best wishes in my behalf. For he had formed other plant for me, which is now defeated, and had other hopes and expectations in my regard which are necessarily dashed to the ground. In conclusion, my dear sir, I have one request to make, and I make it not only to you, but to all our relatives to whom you may see fit to show this letter or communicate its contents; it is this; Feeling painfully aware that I have grieved and disappointed my father, I beg my friends and his, one and all, of whatever religion they my be, to spare him inquiries or comments of any sort, for I cannot help feeling that anything of the kind would be illtimed and inappropriate. Trusting to your delicacy and to theirs to appreciate my motive in this and to comply with a request so easily fulfilled, I remain with great respect, affectionately and sincerely yours,

THOMAS EWING SHERMAN.

CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS.

EXTRA ATTRACTION.

THE GREAT SENSATIONAL DRAMA OF THE

"Molly Maguires."

With a powerful cast of Characters.

MISS MARY MORRIS, MISS NELLIE COHAN AND MISS ELLA HARCOURT in the leading roles.

MATINEE SATURDAY at 2.30 P.M. aug3

EXCURSION AND PIC-NIC!

The Cheapest and Best of the Season.

THE Members of the IRISH FRIENDLY SOCIETY intend to have their Annual Pic-Nic on Kennebecasis, Fredericton,

On Tuesday next, August 6.

Arrangements have been made with the Western Extension Railway so that tickets can be sold at the low price of $1.25 each, including Return.

The usual games and sports which have hitherto made this Pic-Nic the most enjoyable of the season will be provided. There will be Ladies and Gent's Archery, Foot, Sack, and Hurdle races, Best Three Jumps, etc. A prize will also be given for the best dancer of the

IRISH JIG AND REEL.

The City Cornet Band will be present, and a String Band will furnish music for dancing.

On the morning of the picnic the last boat will leave the ferry, East side at 8 a. m.

The Return Train will leave Fredericton at 6 p. m., sharp.

Tickets for sale at the usual places and by the Committee.

JOHN O'REGAN,

aug3 11 Sec. to Com.

P. DONOVAN,

CABINET MAKER,

UNDERTAKER, &C.,

CONNOR'S FACTORY, CITY ROAD,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

All Orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. July 20 3m

YOU WILL FIND

BY GIVING

DR. HARRISON'S

PERISTALIC LOZENGES

A Fair Trial

THAT THEY WILL CURE YOU OF

COSTIVENESS & its Results.

Viz.—Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headache, Heartburn, Piles, Worms, &c.

They differ from all PILLS, and always act on the system naturally, and never require increase of dose to effect a cure. Full directions with each box. Usually kept by first-class Druggists.

Ask Your Druggists for them,

and if he has not any in stock, you can either enclose to us 50c or 60c in postage stamps or money with your address written plainly, and we will, on receipt, immediately attend to your order.

E. S. HARRISON & CO.,

P. O. Box 769, Montreal, P. Q., or Sackville, N. B.

CORNELIUS GALLAGHER,

Painter, Glazier and Paper

HANGER,

IMITATOR OF

WOOD and MARBLE,

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Cor. St. [illegible] Streets,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Black Dress Goods,

NEW AND FRESH

BLACK FRENCH MERINOS;

BLACK FRENCH CASHMERES;

BLACK FRENCH TERILS;

BLACK HENRIETTAS;

BLACK PARAMATTAS

BLACK BARATHEA;

BLACK PERSIAN and SEDAN CORDS;

BLACK SICILIAN and POPLIN CORDS;

DOUBLE FACE BLACK ALAPACCAS, from 20c. to 60c.

ALSO,

COURTLAND'S CELEBRATED WATERPROOF CRAPES

This is a choice stock of good from the best makers, all Patent Dye and finish.

MARKED LOWEST CASH PRICE.

JAMES M'CULLOUGH & CO.;

95 KING STREET,

2 Doors above Waverly House.

apr6

NEW STORE

COMMERCIAL BLOCK,

Foster's Building, - - - - King Street.

SECOND DOOR FROM GERMAIN,

THE Subscriber has opened at the above address with a complete assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,

IN THE LEADING AND LATEST STYLES.

Boys', Youths', Misses', Ladies' and Gents', Boots and Shoes of every description, of best makers, Canadian and American Manufactures. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine the goods.

may 4 **THOS. LUCY.**

HUMAN HAIR STORE.

59 Germain Street, 1st door from King Street and NEXT TO CHALONER'S CORNER, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CONROY & SON,

HAIR DRESSERS, Wig Makers, and Manufacturers of Ladies' and Gents' Head Dresses, Curls, Switches, Finger Puffs, Combings, &c., &c.

—AND—

Importers of Genuine British and Foreign Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, Hair Ornaments, Hair Pins, Crimping do., Curling Irons, Razors and Razor Strops, and all other articles connected with the trade. june29

OLINTO FUZARI & CO.,

Manufacturers of

CORNICES,

LADIES AND GENT'S HAT BLOCKS,

Centre Pieces, Ornaments

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PLASTERERS,

BELLONY'S BUILDING,

FOOT OF MAIN STREET,

Portland, N. B.

Centre Pieces fastened to Ceilings in a neat and workmanlike manner.

We sell our goods cheaper than any other house in the city.

All orders will be promptly attended to. june29

JOB LOTS.

JOB LOTS

Reduced to Half-Price.

No. 1.—A Lot of BLACK LACE SHAWLS, Slightly Damaged. At Half-Price.

No. 2.—A Lot of BLACK SHETLAND SHAWLS. At Half-Price.

No. 3.—A Lot of COLORED SILKS and SATINS, Slightly Damaged. At Half-Price.

No. 4.—A Lot of 27 and 35 inch wide BLACK VELVETS, Slightly Creased. At Half Price.

No. 5.—A Lot of BLACK CRAPES, Slightly Damaged. At Half-Price.

No. 6.—A Lot of French Frilled and Fancy Long SHAWLS. At Half-Price.

No. 7. A Lot of Light ENGLISH TWEEDS. At Half-Price.

W. G. LAWON,T

King and Germain St.

HOWE'S

FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

NEW MARKET BUILDING,

Germain Street,

ENTRANCE—SOUTH MARKET STREET

(Lately occupied by A. B. Sheraton, Esq.)

Cheap Household Furniture.

BEDROOM SUITS,

OFFICE FURNITURE,

COMMON FURNITURE

Spring Beds & Matresses,

AND A FINE LOT OF

KITCHEN FURNITURE.

J. & J. D. HOWE.

apr27

Wm. Martin & Son,

Cutom Tailors and Clothiers,

Have just received a large stock of

CLOTHS & TWEEDS,

Of the Newest Patterns.

Which will be made to order in the LATEST STYLES and at Reasonable Prices.

Gent's Furnishing Goods in great variety always on hand.

13 DOCK STREET.

june15

S. LIPMAN & SON,

HAVE REMOVED TO

No. 31, King Square,

(NORTH SIDE.)

Where a complete Stock of

SMOKERS' REQUISITES

WILL BE FOUND,

Wholesale and Retail.

☞ A private Reading and Smoking Room adjoining the Store. june5

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL NEWS.

THE Osborne trial is still dragging along at Dochester.

HANLAN left here in the Steamer "City of Portland" yesterday morning.

A BANQUET was tendered Hanlan at the Hotel Dufferin, Thursday evening.

ST. MICHAEL'S C. T. A. SOCIETY, Chatham, is to have an excursion the coming week.

THE dead body of an infant was found on the railroad track, Courtenay Bay, Sunday morning.

NEW BELL.—On Thursday the new bell was hoisted into its place in the Portland fire alarm belfry.

FIRE.—On Tuesday morning one of Gibson's cottages, on the Nashwaak, was destroyed by fire.

NARROW ESCAPE.—A lad named Mackin narrowly escaped being drowned in Courtenay Bay, Thursday.

FIGHT.—On Saturday forenoon there was a big fight between two intoxicated men in Austin's stables, Sydney street.

COLLISION.—A hack driven by a Mr. Worden came in contact with a Mill stree lamppost Monday, knocking down the post and damaging the vehicle.

DROPPED DEAD.—Pete Lee, the well known minstrel performer who has been ailing for some months, dropped dead at Eastport, Thursday. Heart disease was the cause of his death.

THE case of Arthur McClafferty, Portland, charged with offering Abe Day a sum of money to set his house on fire, was tried at the County Court this week and ended in the discharge of McClafferty.

BEATEN.—Mr Mundee, a bar keeper in the employ of M. McColgan, was struck on the head with a club by one of a crowd who were trying to "block" him for the drinks, and was severly bruised and cut.

AN ATTACK was made on Keeper Hogan of the Penitentiary, by a convict named Downey, on Tuesday last. Two other prisoners named Brown and Boyd came to the keeper's rescue after he had received a severe blow on the skull by the irons with which Downey was manacled.

AQUATIC.—A scull race on Lily Lake, in which three young men named Downey, Hobbs and Barnet were the contestants, came off Sunday morning, Hobbs being the winner. S. Hobb of Boston, Mass., and John Till of this city, are to row a single scull race in best and best boats, in the harbor, Wednesday next. The stakes are $25 a side.

DOCKRILL'S OPERA HOUSE has been well attended during the week. The entertainments given by the California Minstrels have been excellent. The character songs of Dan Nash, the singing and dancing of Mackin and Griffin, the eccentricities of Chase and Davis and Jerry Cohan as the Dancing Philosopher are the principal features. Remember the matinee at 2.30 this p.m. Next week the minstrels will continue and their will be an entire change of programme. The great sensational drama of the "Molly Maguires" will be produced with a powerful cast.

DROWNED.—Mr. John Lunney, brother of Mr. Thos. Lunney, Clothier, King street, was drowned while bathing off the Barrack square, Sunday morning. At the inquest held on the body, Tuesday, a verdict of "accidental death by drowning," was returned by the jury. A lad named Thibideau fell off the Railway bridge, Grand Falls, the other day and was drowned. Early Wednesday afternoon, a young man of about 20 years named Rawland was drowned while bathing at Torryburn Cove. Several young men were in near him at the time, three of whom tried to save him but Rowland was apparently seized with convulsions, as he broke away from them.

ACCIDENTS.—A lad named McDade, belonging to the Marsh Bridge, accidentally shot himself recently with a revolver. He will recover. On Wednesday afternoon a carpenter, working on Mr. John Anderson's brick building, had his leg broken and was otherwise severely injured. He was immediately sent to the Hospital. On Thursday, Timothy Donovan fell of a window in Gregory's mill, Carleton, and was seriously injured. Michael Mashney, belonging to Pond street, was badly hurt Thursday, by falling off an embankment to the rear of a Dock street building. A man named McGuire had his leg crushed, Thursday, while woring in Lee Brothers' back yard.

PIC-NICS.—The Cathedral Sunday School Pic-nic at Torryburn on Tuesday last was very successful. The boys and girls of the school preceded by the City Cornet Band, presented a nice appearance on their march from St. Malachi's Hall to the Railway Station, in the morning. The day was delightfully fine and the energetic committees who had charge of the games, etc., deserve great credit for the satisfactory manner in which their different duties were carried out. The prize winners were as follows: Ladies' Archery, 1st prize, Miss Hannah McGrath, Little River; 2nd prize, Miss Ryan, Marsh Bridge; Gents' Archery, 1st prize, Mr. C. Quinton; 2nd prize, Mr. Michael Lenihan. Mr. Peter Anderson, Portland, won the foot and scrub race. Boys' races were won by H. Rogers, J. Coleman and M. McGuire. The refreshment tables were well patronized. It is pleasant to note that everything passed off well and everyone who attended the pic-nic returned well satisfied. On Tuesday next the annual pic-nic of the Irish Friendly Society comes off on Kenny's beautiful grounds, Fredericton. A tip top time may be looked for as such arrangements have been made as to make the affair a grand success in every particular if the weather be fine. The programme of sports is an excellent one and suitable prizes will be awarded to the winners. Tickets $1.25 each.

The Pic-nic to be held by the Catholic congregation of Carleton on their beautiful grounds, Sand Cove, Parish of Lancaster, on Aug. the 20th, promises to be a very enjoyable affair. The grounds are beautifully located, being only a short distance from Railway Crossing. The different games are in the hands of an excellent committee. It is also the intention, we believe, to get up a first-class boat race for which a large prize will be given. As the Carleton Pic-nics in the past have been well patronized, we have no doubt but that this one will be no exception. The Catholics of Dorchester are to have a pic-nic, Aug. 28th, the proceeds to go towards finishing their church. Music will be furnished by the Christian Brothers' Band.

ROSS-HANLAN RACE.

On Wednesday—after five days waiting—the Kennebecasis course proved sufficiently smooth for the Ross-Hanlan race which ended in another victory for the Toronto Champion, Ross being spilled out of his boat after one and one-eighth miles had been covered in six minutes and ten seconds. The tug Hercules (the referee's boat) steamed away from Indiantown for the Kennebecasis at 6.45 and arrived at Appleby's Wharf at 8.12—the course at that hour being in splendid condition. A large party came on board the tug, and, it being decided the evening before that the race should be rowed at 8.30 next morning if suitable water could be had, much disappointment was expressed at the non-appearance on time of Sheriff Harding, the referee. After considerable delay he got aboard. By this time the water was getting considerably rougher, but it was decided that the tug should steam down to the starting point and the men should be called out. Five whistles were given at 8.40 as the signal. As soon as the last whistle was sounded Ross was seen to step in his boat at the boat-house. Five minutes afterwards he was at the starting point, stripped to the buff. A short blue trunk and a white handkerchief tied around his head was his attire. He looked in splendid condition, and his appearance indicated that he was prepared for a tough contest. Cheers and shouts went up from those who were on the judge's boat. After being informed that Toronto had won choice of position, he objected to the way the buoys were placed, stating that the buoy from which he was to start was not in line with the other. Hanlan made his appearance about twenty minutes after Ross, rowing out leisurely from his boat-house at Torryburn Creek. He wore a sleeveless blue shirt, blue trunks, and had on a scarlet skull cap. By this time the water was getting considerably rougher than when Ross made his appearance. The referee, seeing that the water showed every disposition to become more unsuitable, decided on calling the men into line immediately. This was done, but Ross and some of his backers objected—Ross stating that when he came out on the course the water was fit, but that then he could'nt row his boat. Hanlan said that if Ross wanted two lengths of a start he would give it to him. The referee said as he considered the water, though not perfectly smooth, yet smooth enough for all practical purposes, he would retire from the position held by him, owing to the objections of Ross.

Everything for a race now looked blue; both men went paddling around; Hanlan at one time backing up to his starting stake and laying back in his boat, and at another time practising starts. He appeared to be anxious to row in any water and was only waiting for the word.

Mr. Davis, judge for Hanlan, informed him that the referee had resigned and ordered him to pull to his boat-house. Ross pulled towards his quarters, and everything for the time being was in a muddle. The judge's boat then steamed up to Appleby's and the referee went ashore and afterwards went to the city. It was plain that no race would take place, in the forenoon at least.

The train which had come out in the morning loaded with racegoers was soon on the way to the City with a large number, while others stayed around with the expectation that matters in the afternoon would take a favorable turn. Before the referee had left for the city it was understood that he had consented to still act in the position and he would be on hand at 2, p. m., and have the race started. At this hour the water was in splendid condition and everything was in readiness, but the referee. Half past two, and no referee. At last it was learned that Sheriff Harding had no intention of again filling the position. A proposition was made by the backers of Ross that Dr Walker act in that capacity; but to this the Hanlan men would not agree, they declaring that unless Sheriff Harding acted that they would withdraw and go home. A telegram was sent to the Sheriff in the city and a locomotive was placed at his disposal, and in a short time he was at the scene of the race again. All right again as soon as the Sheriff got aboard the tug. It was now 4.50 o'clock and a fairly smooth course when the the judges' boat was again on the way to Torryburn Cove. People crowded down to Appleby's wharf and the signal whistle which again resounded was hailed with intense satisfaction. The men promptly made their appearance dressed as before, no delay was made, and at 8 minutes past five o'clock the words "Are you ready?—Go." were rung out and both shot off. Ross having the advantage by half a length. At two hundred yards from the start Hanlan had an advantage of a quarter of a length. This was increased inch by inch and at Appleby's, three quarters of a mile out, Hanlan led by a full length. Both men pulled stroke for stroke—32 to the minute—from the start to Appleby's, where Hanlan spurted, going 36 to the minute, Ross pulling steadily at 32. A milk and water cheer rose from the crowd, they seeing it was no use for Ross, he having been credited with saying that if Hanlan could beat him to Appleby's he would lead him around the course. Three-eighths of a mile further, with both men apparently doing their utmost, an accident occurred which threw a damper over the whole proceedings. Ross capsized his boat, caused by the spring of his rowlock being out of gear and one of his oars working out. When the accident occurred Ross says that Hanlan was about a length ahead of him. Ross was taken on board the judge's boat. Here he was much bothered by a man who lost money on him. No doubt Ross felt bad enough at his position without any addition al wounding of his feelings. This class of men who annoy an oarsman on whom they lose money should be gotten rid of too common in St. John. If they risk money and lose they ought to have common sense enough to bear their losses without making an exhibition of themselves. Ross was brought ashore at Torryburn Cove, and Hanlan rowed around the course coming in quite leisurely and making, according to several good watches, the excellent time of 36 minutes and 58 seconds. No official time being taken, all time bets were off.

A match for $1000 a side, to be rowed on Thursday morning, was talked of on board the judge's boat at the conclusion of the race. Several of Ross' backers offered to put up $100 each, but it is not likely that anything further will be done just now. It is Ross' intention to enter for the Regatta to be held at Silver Lake shortly. He is to meet Hanlan again at the oar in a regatta to be held at Barrie, Ontario, Aug. 12, where he will also have a brush with leading scullers. It is said that the boat in which he rowed the late race is too small for him, he requiring a wider boat. It is to be hoped that this will end boat-racing for this year, on the Kennebeccasis at least, where drunkenness and rowdyism runs riot and the rough element is unchecked. The loss to the city on account of the postponements of the Ross-Hanlan race—not taking into account the large sum of money lost by betting—will not fall short of $100,000. This is what boat-racing has done for a city, which a little over a year ago was nearly wiped out, and into whose lap was poured the contributions of the charitable.

MARRIED

On the 25th inst., by the Rev. James Bennet, D. D., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Hugh Taylor, of this city, to Miss Jeanie Anderson, third daughter of Mr. John Anderson, 45 Brussels street.

On the 31st ult., at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Dr. Waters, assisted by the Rev. Samuel C. Gunn, of East St. Peter's, P. E. I., Mr Adam Gunn, to Miss Matilda Jane Sinclair, both of this city.

On the 31st ult., at Burton Church, by the Rev. G. M. Armstrong, John Wilson, of St. John, to H. Marineau, daughter of W. A. Garrison, Esq., of Upper Sheffield, Sunbury County.

DIED

Suddenly, in this city, on the 27th inst., Kate A., the beloved wife of H. W. Chisholm.

Suddenly, on Saturday, 28th inst., in this city, John Lunney, aged 49.

In this city, on Monday morning, 29th instant, William, eldest son of John and Mary Campbell, aged 20 years and 6 months. May he rest in peace.

At Indiantown, on the 19th inst., Mary Clara, infant daughter of Michael and Ellen Murphy.

In this city, of chronic bronchitis, Harriet, aged 46 years, beloved wife of James H. Smith, a native of Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, England, and a resident of this city, for the last 25 years.

In Portland, of Consumption, after a lingering illness, on Tuesday, 30th ult., Margaret, beloved wife of George Carline, in the 20th year of her age, leaving two children and a sorrowing husband to deplore their loss. Her end was peace.

At Carleton, 30th inst., the beloved wife of James Dougherty, in her 28th year, leaving a disconsolate husband and three children to mourn their loss.

DUFFERIN STABLES

South Side King Square,

St. John, N. B.

JOHN RYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

THE Proprietor of the DUFFERIN STABLES begs to return thanks to the citizens of St. John and vicinity for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him while at his old stand, Sydney street, and in soliciting a continuance of the same at his new Stables, promises that he will constantly keep on hand for Hire

HORSES & CARRIAGES

of the very best description

SUPERIOR COACHES

IN ATTENDANCE AT ALL HOURS.

HORSES BOARDED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

July29

EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE of NEW BRUNSWICK will be held in the Assembly Hall of the Provincial Normal School, Fredericton, on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY, the 13th, 14th and 15th of August next, beginning at 2.30 o'clock p.m., on Tuesday. School Officers not been Teachers, and Teachers being members of a Teachers' Institute, organized under Reg. 23, of the Board of Education, are eligible for membership in the Educational Institute.

THEODORE H. RAND,
Chief Superintendent

Arrangements have been made by the Executive Committee of the Educational Institute for Papers and Discussions at the annual meeting on the following subjects:—A Course of Instruction for Schools; How to Study English Literature; Importance of Cultivating a Taste for Healthful Reading; The Place of Written Examinations in Common School Work; The Conduct of Miscellaneous Schools; Forms of Energy, with experimental and stereoptic illustrations; The Study of History in Schools.

Opportunity will be afforded for observation of class work in the Normal School, and a Committee of the Institute will be prepared to answer practical questions submitted by members during the sittings. The Legislative Library and the University will be opened on Wednesday p. m. for the inspection of the Institute when facilities will be furnished for conservation by Telephone.

John Richards, Esq., Railway Ticket Agent, Fredericton, has undertaken to provide, at the close of the Institute, free return tickets by railway and steamers to all members who shall return by the route they come.

HERBERT C. CREED,
Secretary.

Fredericton, July 17th, 1878.
July29 11

HAAVNA CIGARS.

Just received from New York:

THIRTY-FIVE M. LaRosa, LaUnion, El Horcon and Moses CIGARS, in Regalia Fina de Lujo, Reinas, Princesas, Infantas and Londres.

Daily expected from New York:

45 M. Republica Espanola and LaUnion CIGARS by CONCHAS and REYNTAS.

The above lots I will sell very low to the trade.

M. A. FINN,
Hazen Building

nov21

HAWKES BROTHERS,

Dealers in

Ales, Wines and Liquors,

48 GERMAIN STREET,

AND COR. KING SQUARE & SYDNEY STS.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

NOW OPEN

—AT—

JEWELLER'S HALL,

14 King Street.

Gold & Silver Watches,

GOLD AND GOLD-PLATED

JEWELLERY,

Clocks & Fancy Goods.

T. L. COUGHLAN

ADJUSTABLE HIPS.

THE HELEN CORSET is one of the most comfortable Corsets in use, and is highly recommended by leading Physicians in Great Britain and the United States. PRICE $1.10.

For sale by

W. G. LAWTON,
48 King street,
& 64 Germain st.

june22

TORRYBURN HOUSE.

Nearly opposite the Ferry Chatham.

John McGowan, - Proprietor.

THE above Hotel, having been fitted up and furnished in first class style, is now open for the accomodation of Permanent and Transient Guests.

Good Stabling on the Premises.

"INSURANCE BLOCK."

GENERAL AGENCY

Fire and Maine Insuance

ROBERT MARSHALL,

General Agent.

NOTARY PUBLIC AND BROKER,

OFFICES:—Cor. Prince William Street and Market Square,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Capital over Twenty-five Million Dollars; and Three Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars deposited with the Government at Ottawa.

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INCORPORATED 1819.

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ORGANIZED 1810.

MERCHANTS' MARINE ASSURANCE CO., OF CANADA.

Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament, Capital ONE MILLION

With power to increase to two Million Dollars.

THE BRITISH AMERICA INSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated 1833.

Marine Insurance effected on Vessels, Cargoes and Freights to and from any part of the commercial world. Time and Voyage Policies issued at once, on terms and conditions as customary.

Fire Insurance effected on brick and Frame Dwellings, Stores, Warehouses, Merchandise, Steam Saw Mills, Ships on the stocks, and all descriptions of insurable property at lowest current rates. Application respectfully solicited.

Apply at INSURANCE BLOCK, St. John.

ROBERT MARSHALL,
feb9 General Agent, Notary Public and Broker

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Wines, Brandies, Whiskies,

Gin, Cigars, &c.,

of the very best quality, which he will sell Wholesale and retail at reasonable prices

STEPHEN POWER,
54 Germain street.

june22

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

RICHARD J. COUGHLAN,

Fine Wines, Liquors,

Cigars, Tobacco, &c.,

Wholesale and Retail.

WARD ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

FIRST CLASS

Dress and Mantle Making

DONE AT

H. & H. A. McCULLOUGH'S,

42 Prince William Street,

Under the superintendence of MISS ROSS, who understands the business thoroughly.

Orders for MILLINERY and FAMILY MOURNING, will receive prompt attention.

☞ CHARGES MODERATE. june8

The Commercial Hotel

Opposite the Depot,

BREEN'S BRICK BLOCK,

ST. STEPHEN, N. B.,

GEO. W. FOSTER, Proprietor.

THE HOUSE is New and Commodious, and every attention will be given to the comfort of its guests.

☞ TERMS REASONABLE. ☜

Fine sample rooms on the premises and Eagan & McGarrity's large and spacious Livery and Boarding Stables are also conducted in connection with the Hotel.

Baggage taken to and from the Depot free of Charge. mar23

WHISKEY.

Just received ex "Hibernian," from Liverpoo

8 QR CASKS GLENLISSA WHISKEY:
75 cases Lorne Highland "
16 " Hazelburn "
20 " " " pts "
29 " Old Irish "

For sale low, by

M. A. FINN.

apr13

NEW

Boot & Shoe Store,

Main Street, Portland.

THE subscriber respectfully returns thanks to his many kind friends and the general public who have favored him with their patronage during the past forty years, and wishes to announce that he has opened

A NEW RETAIL

Boot & Shoe Store,

where will be found a large and extensive assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

In all the Latest Styles,

which will be sold at prices that defy competition. Give me a call and be convinced.

HUGH PHILLIPS.

N. B.—Custom Work and Repairing promptly attended to as usual.

NEW

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

H. BOWLES,

will on this day, Saturday, 11 inst., open in

Robinson's, Brick Building,

opposite Mullin Brothers', Dock street, with a large and complete assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

which will be sold at lowest rates for cash.

may11

Back to the Old Stand.

BARDSLEY BROS.,

HAVE removed to their New Store,

38, COMMERCIAL BLOCK,

South Side King Street,

where they have opened with a splendid assortment of

Hats, Caps and Straw Goods,

of the newest English and American styles, all of which we offer at our usual low prices.

BARDSLEY BROS.,
38 Commercial Block,
South Side King Street,
St. John, N. B.

may4

LONDON HOUSE!

WHOLESALE.

APRIL 23, 1878

OUR SPRING STOCK

—IN—

Immense Variety

—IN—

NOW OPEN,

AND IN

EVERY DEPARTMENT

we are prepared to fill the Orders of our friends, personally or by letter, in our

NEW WAREHOUSES,

on the old spot, now re-built with every convenience for our

General Wholesale Business

Entrance to Brick Block, 3 Market Square. Stone Warehouse, Chipman's Hill, Next to Bank of British North America.

apr27 DANIEL & BOYD.

Spring Goods.

I HAVE ON HAND:

200 PAIRS MEN'S FINE CONGRESS BOOTS, hand sewed and pegged,
150 pairs Gent's Hand Sewed and Pegged Shoes;
175 " in Alexis French Tr. and Oxford do.;
150 " Gaiters, nans sewed and pegged;
100 " Balmorals, " "
300 " Men's Working Brogans at $1.00 per pair;
300 " Youths and Boys Brogans at 80 cts. per pair

Also a large assortment of Ladies', Misses and Children's Walking Shoes, in French Tie and Button. The latest style of Ladies' Box-toed Button Boots, French Kid and Glove Calf, all of which are manufactured on the premises, and will be sold low for Cash.

MRS. JEREMIAH DONOVAN,

SULLIVAN'S BUILDING,

Portland Bridge, Portland, N. B

mar23

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine

AGENTS WANTED.

WE have just received a splendid Engraving of Pope Leo XIII. Size, 24x30 inches. It is a fine work of art, and is the best thing in the field for agents as it will sell to the best families. For terms, etc., address,

W. E. ERSKINE,
67 Prince Wm., street,
St. John, N. B.

may11

REMOVAL.

Messrs. W. B. Della Torre,

HAVE REMOVED TO

Foster's Corner,

GERMAIN STREET.

NOW OPEN:

A Full line of Fancy Notions,

JEWELRY, TOYS, ETC., ETC.

apr27—41

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehman, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular.

LIFE'S SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

Go softly! Uncle Abel sleeps;
The summer wind remembers
How many Mays have found him here,
How many bleak Decembers.
It lifts his gray hair softly up,
While bees hum through the clover,
And shadows from the wooded hill
Come softly creeping over,
Until the streek of golden light
Deserts the window roses,
Oh, summer wind, oh, busy bee,
Oh, sombre shadow creeping,
What story do you murmur now,
What secret are you keeping?

Life's busy work is almost gone,
A span since hopeful Monday,
And now its Saturday is here,
Forerunning peaceful Sunday.
Life's school is out, the master's gone,
Forgotten Homer's story;
The boys! alas! no longer boys,
But grey beards, wan and hoary,
Are scattered like the driven chaff;
The girls are women weary,
The play ground scarred with graves,
Its shout a miserere.

And so the weary scholar rests,
Glad that his week is over;
And so the shadows lower come
From window-sill and clover,
Faintly and low the life-blood runs,
Life's Saturday is going
For Uncle Abel! no sound
But the south wind softly blowing.

'Tis better thus—the good man gone
Needed no solemn warning;
His robes were whitened long ago,
Ready for Sunday morning.

The Colleen Rue.

BY N. ROBINSON.

A nearer approach—for I fished down to him—showed me a tall, good-looking man of about thirty, strongly built, with a cherry face, very sunburned, not the ruddiness at the gills of your cricketer or gentleman-farmer, but the dull, brownish yellow of the merciless, tropical sun. Who was he? What the deuce brought him to this out-of-the-way-place? Some tourist wandering from the beaten track, who had lost his way.

"Any sport sir?" he asked., in a good, round voice, with a little touch of the Saxon in it.

"I have only just commenced to fish," was my reply.

There's a very good hole down below that clump of trees; many a fine trout, —ay, up to two pounds—have I taken out of it."

"You have fished this river, then?"

"Night, moon, and morning, sir. What flies have you up?"

"Two orange wrens, and the tail fly, or black hackle."

"A very good cast," he observed, with the air of a connoisseur; "but I think you might try a grown fly, as there are clouds coming up."

"Thanks; I'll adopt your suggestion. Have a cigar?" I longed for a gossip with him, as, except with the author of the being of the Colleen Rue, I had held no converse with one of my own sex for weeks. What, a passport is a cigar!—I mean a good one, of course. It is the calumet of peace. Jones makes Brown's acquaintance with a nod. He shakes his hand over a cigar, asks him to dinner after two, and gives him his daughter, with five thousand pounds, by the time that a box is consumed. You may smile, smirk, bow and kotow, to Robinson; he'll not notice you. Why should he? His acquaintance is too extensive as it is; but just try him with a delicate "Exceptionale" or a languishing "Lopez," and Lombard street to a Chaynes orange, but he'll listen to your sawdust anecdote, or smile at your wooden joke. A pinch of snuff is no mean introduction, but it requires propping up, as the recipient is liable to walk away with a "Thank you." Let it be a rappee—one of that priceless mixture with which the first gentleman in Europe was wont to regale his royal nostrils at those wicked little suppers at the Carleton House; or Lundy Foot's "blackguard," that Dan O'Connell took while in Richmond Prison. The box, too, must have a history. Brummel's fingers or Beau Nash's waistcoat-pockets should have held it; and the taper digits of the Lass of Richmond Hill, or of the Misses Linley who toyed with its enamelled lid. As good wine needs no bush, so a good cigar fearlessly asserts itself; and the bit o' baccy that I tossed across the Corriebawn was fit to place beneath the hay-colored mustache of England's future king.

"That's a genuine 'Manuel Garcia,'" exclaimed the stranger, as he placed the cigar under his nose, "and in prime condition. Let me return the compliment. Try these," and he flung a handful of enormous "half-hours-of-bliss" at my feet. "Please take them, sir." Seeing that I hesitated; "I've just returned from Havana, and these belong to a lot that were being specially prepared for Alfonso, and, *entre nous*, for his mother Isabella, too; they say she smokes like a medical student in the dissecting-room."

Good fellow-ship having been established upon such excellent foundations as superlative tobacco and scandal against the Queen of Spain. It is scarcely necessary to say that I threw my rod aside, and that, seated opposite each other, with the streamlet between us, we talked over each soothing whiff.

"Are you a native of this country?" I asked.

"Oh, dear no, I'm English—my father and mother are Irish, though."

"You seem to know the country pretty accurately." He had named every land mark for miles around.

"Yes, I stopped about two years ago. By-the-way," he added, "do you happen to know if a man named Peter Clancy is in the land of the living still? He used to reside about two miles from here, right under a hugh granite boulder, known as the "Devil's Cake."

"He's alive and well; I lodge with him," I replied.

"The stranger took three or four rapid whiffs, coughed a little as if clearing his throat, and then said:

"His daughter lived with him—a good-looking girl, with auburn hair. Is she alive and—and well?"

"Of course she is, and the most beautiful colleen in Connemara."

"Is she single, or—"

Here the cough caught him again

"She's not married yet," I observed, with an arch significance.

"Then she's engaged to be married?" —flinging his cigar into the river as if we were throwing an assagai.

"It's not likely that so charming a flower would remain ungathered, especially in Ireland, where the beauty of woman is adored, and the men all-saints in their devotion."

He said nothing. His Saxon dullness couldn't fathom my metaphor. He appeared dejected. His ignorance was sneering at him.

"When I was here,"—this in a low voice, as though speaking with an effort "a young man lodged with them by [illegible]."

"Lyons," I interposed.

"You heard them speak of him?"

"A hundred times. This is a stunning weed!"

And so it was, with the fragrance of the breath of a houri, and an ash white as a snowflake.

"Did she speak of him?" he asked, eagerly.

"Not much. He was a nice youth that Lyons."

"How! Why do you say this?" he burst in.

"It appears that the fellow had some little education, which he shared with the Colleen Rue. The girl's mind was a sponge. It soaked up all that he knew. The girl's heart was a cake of honey-soap, and this fellow's impression imprinted itself upon it. But Time, sir—Time washed his hand with this cake of soap, and rubbed out the gauger's image. Not that but that the poor child had a terrible tussle for it. She loved this man as a young girl loves but once, with a wild yearning, clinging, passionate devotion. The springtime of love is full of beauteous flowers, it is true, but give me the Indian-summer, when the fruit is on the trees, and the leaves have won the color which they will bear until they die."

"If she loved him as you say, why didn't she remain faithful to him?" said the stranger.

"Faithful to him! why the deuce wasn't he faithful to her?"

"I have reason to believe that he was."

"Then, sir, you have been misinformed; let me tell you that. He left without explanation, and with but one flimsy letter."

"Three letters," interrupted my companion.

"One, sir! I have it from the girl's own lips, and she is truth itself."

"She did not deign even to reply to this one."

"For the simple reason that she didn't know how to write at the time, and Lyons ought to have known that pretty well. Look at her caligraphy now," I added, taking an extract from "The Corsair," and flinging it wrapped around a small stone across to him. The stone, true to its mark, plunged against his stomach, but the paper stopped half-way, and dropped into the stream.

I have seen the harmless, necessary cat dart at a mouse, a dog for a bone, a bull for a gaily attired matador; but the spring with which the stranger plunged into the river after the floating paper surpassed for acrobatic agility any performance I had ever hitherto witnessed. He seized the paper much as the expectant heir crashes open the will, or as the master of Ravenswood the luckless document to which the trembling, terrified Lucy Ashton has just appended her quivering autograph. Up to his hips in water, he devoured every word which the Colleen Rue had written upon the dripping paper, his lips moving after the fashion of young gentleman when endeavoring to commit to memory within a very short space of time one hundred and fifty lines of the first book of Virgil, or a similar dose of the works of that wonderful little gentleman who knew a trifle of human nature, commonly called Horace.

This eccentric conduct somewhat perplexed me. This man was perfectly sober, spoke rationally, and his tobacco went into the witness box and swore as to his taste and judgment.

"Hallo!" I cried, "you take the water like a retriever. Don't fetch on an attack of rheumatism. There isn't a drop of brandy within two good Irish miles."

This observation recalled him to his senses. He endeavored to laugh; it would not do. A grin came up to make room for a grimace; and finally he swashed over, till he reached my outstretched hand, when I jerked him on shore.

"We had better start for Clancy's at once," said I; "a whiffer of cognac will do you no harm."

"Not there, not there!" he muttered. "And yet—"

"Why not there? they are most hospitable people."

Without word or warning, rhyme or reason, and as if following up some frozen idea, which had suddenly thawed, he asked:

"Is Mary Clancy going to be married?"

"Not immediately," I replied.

"Is she engaged to anyone?"

I could not utter a falsehood to save my somewhat crane-like neck. Why should I? What mattered it to this eccentric stranger whether she was a maid, wife, or widow?

"She is not exactly engaged, but a gentleman is paying her very marked attention, and—"

"What do you mean by a gentleman?" he brusquely demanded.

His tone was irritating, but his tobacco was soothing. The antidote had more go in it than the bane.

"A barrister by profession, a rising junior who had been offered the 'silk' on two occasions, but is too young to accept it; a scholar, a litterateur, an enthusiast, one who loses sight, of the meanness of her birth in the dazzle of her beauty, and who can make amends for her absence in culture by the exuberance of his own; handsome with winning manner and address, and of an ancient lineage. He is about to offer his hand, heart, fortune and position to the red-haired daughter of Peter Clancy of the Corriebawn."

"But will she accept him?"

"Will yonder river reach the sea? Will that glorious sun sink into the embraces of the west?"

"And Lyons—"

"Pshaw! Blotted out, sir, erased! A young girl's heart is like a slate, sir; a little of the [illegible] of disappointment, and the impression disappears. If you want to retain the tracing, cut your name upon it. This is what we did at school."

"Do you think that if this—this Lyons were to come back, that—that the old impression, as you call it, would revive?" he asked, in a jerky, nervous way.

"Not a bit of it. You drop a stone into the water; there is a splash, a bubble, and all is calm as before. Such would be Lyons' fate if he turned up now. An exclamation of surprise, a sob, a few recriminations and Lyons would get his ticket-of-leave. But come along; it won't do to stand dripping here discussing the improbable."

He did not move. His head was plunged upon his breast. There was unutterable sadness in his whole bearing. I was about to rally him, when he interposed.

"Before I take leave of you, sir—for I am about to retrace my steps—will you kindly bear a message from me to the Colleen Rue?"

"Why won't you take it to the girl yourself? We can walk over in less than [illegible] minutes."

"I'll tell you why I cannot intrude upon her. *I am Martin Lyons!*"

Here was a revelation, indeed. My castle in Spain reeled under the shock as if it were an earthquake. What fatality is that, out of the million of inhabitants of the earth, this individual should turn up! Who wanted this individual after his sleep of four-and-twenty months? Not I. Not Mary. Ah! was I certain of that? Not quite. She felt a sneaking kindness for him still. The fire was not extinguished. A little wet slack had been cast upon it, which the slightest stir would set ablaze. She was my prize now; I had cut him out; and why should I haul down my colors? No; I would nail the black flag to the mast, and if needs be scuttle this fire-ship that now came cruising in my waters.

"Yes, I am Martin Lyons, and I love Mary Clancy now better than ever. I left suddenly because I received an important letter from the head of the department that required instant action. When I got to Liverpool I was intrusted, with another customs-officer with a secret mission to Havana. I wrote to mary three times, and in the last letter I said all that I had to say. The letters might be posted on the door of the chapel of Ballynacruskeen, and any friend could have answered them for her, especially Father Falvey. I got proud then, when I found no notice was taken of me, and I tried to forget her; but I couldn't. Do what I would, she was always before me; go where I would the Corriebawn was ever at my feet. At length I felt such a longing to see her that I came over, and I was trembling coming up the valley like some guilty person, when I met you. I know all now—I know all now," and Martin Lyons sat down upon a stone, and buried his face in his hands.

"Mary has no fortune," he said, presently, "and I would like to make her a little present. Take these"—thrusting a goodly bunch of crisp Bank-of-England notes toward me—"and tell her that they are from an old friend. Don't mention my name. Do you hesitate?"

"I am a stranger," said I, "and—"

"But you are a gentleman," he burst in.

Confound that word!—it levellled me.

Down I went before it, hit between the eyes.

"Martin Lyons," I said, "no man shall give these notes to the Colleen Rue but yourself. Come to her, man. Every pulse of her heart is yours. You were never forgotten. Her love is as fresh and as pure as the Corriebawn."

The glare in his eyes dazzled me. The wrench he gave my hand caused every nerve to tingle.

"And this barrister?" he inquired.

"A myth, my dear sir—a bogey! He is fifty years old; and for the first time in my life I added to my age. This was eating humble pie with a vengeance. Why wasn't Mary culling flowers, eating honey, or "cutting bread and butter,"—anything but making pig's-puddings, as I entered the cabin, Lyons remaining outside?

"You're home early, sir," she said.

"Yes, Mary. Like Daniel, I just escaped from the lion's den."

She didn't see the joke.

"Would you like me to read to you, Mary?"

"Not here, sir, thank you."

"By-the-way, Mary, I had a dream last night, and whom do you think I dreamed about?"

"Whom, sir?"

"Martin Lyons."

Such a rosy red, such an ivory paleness, such a delicious tremor!

"I thought that I met him in the valley, and that he told me that he was coming to clear up everything, and to ask you to be his wife."

My manner was agitated, in spite of a desperate resolve to remain as cool as a cabbage-leaf. She caught my agitation, and became infected.

"For heaven's sake tell me what you mean," she panted.

"My dream is no dream; I met him this morning. He is here."

She fell into my arms. I was not prepared for this, nor yet to find her so exceedingly heavy. My foot slipped, and I measured five feet seven and a half inches upon the floor, ere Martin Lyons could rush to the rescue.

"Take her, for heaven's sake!" I groaned, as her radiant lover clasped her in his manly arms.

* * * * * * *

I attended the wedding at Ballynacruskeen Chapel, as Martin Lyons' best man. I kissed the bride, as was my privilege. I proposed her health. I danced on a door, and I am to be godfather to their little son.

The Conversion of America.

WHICH IS PROBABLE AND FOR WHICH THE SAINTS HAVE PRAYED.

From the Catholic Advocate.

The latest conversion to the Catholic faith in the United States is that of Miss Dana, daughter of R. H. Dana, Sr. We never feel that the conversion of anyone is an accession to the Catholic Church. The Catholic Church supremely conscious of her own mission is independent of all accessions to her faith, but we can felicitate this lady on the happiness she gains by her admission to the fold of Christ. Indeed it is probable and possible that

THE UNITED STATES WILL YET

be one of the most Catholic countries in the world. There is nothing to hinder it, and everything to help it. The people of this country, in spite of the narrowness of sectarianism, principally of Methodism, are a very generous and a very liberal people. We do not mean "liberal" in the sense of the word as it is used on the European continent. But we are liberal in regard to the toleration of the religious opinions of others. This springs naturally from the freedom that we possess. Freedom is generous and not selfish. Of course there are those who work hard against that kind of liberty which accords to every man of every denomination the freedom of his conscience. But their day has gone by and is over. They made their attacks upon Catholicity and succeeded for a time so much that they believed Catholicity was conquered. They covered it with [illegible], they arrayed powerful factions against it, they even went so far as to create a social discord, and to cause incendiarism and riot to kill it—witness the know-nothing movement—but they failed because the nature of the American people is against oppression of all kinds, and this was oppression of the worst kind. Even yet we Catholics have to bear the attacks of a press in the interests of Protestantism, which is frequently malignant and unjust. Even yet we have to hear tirades [illegible] from Protestant pulpits that are unfair and often calumnious of the purposes of our faith. But the day is gone by when they can hurt us in the eyes of the people of the United States. When the people look around them and see

THE SELF-SACRIFICE OF OUR PRIESTS,

laboring for small reward in this world, but for great reward in the next, they cannot but admire the faith that teaches them such self-denial. When they look around them and see the schools we raise and support, and the devotion of the good Brothers of the various religious orders to the purpose, they cannot but say, the finger of God is here. When they look around them and see the hospitals, reformatories, houses of refuge, orphanages and homes for the aged we build and that are cared for by the Sisters of the many congregations of the Catholic Church, from the Order of Charity to the Little Sisters of the Poor, where the noblest ladies of our faith devote themselves to lives of toil and poverty for the sake of others, they cannot but believe that a religion that does this is the religion of the charity of God's own love. The Catholic religion is hard to follow, for it is the religion of the crucifixion, but once followed, thoroughly, nothing is more easy. Our burden is made light by leaving it at the foot of the Cross. Our way is made easy by following the way of Calvary. "Make ye straight the way of the Lord," said John the Baptist, and Catholicity keeps up the cry of the great precursor of Jesus Christ. More than that, there are so many prayers that have reached the heavens for the United States that they cannot fail to make it Catholic. Columbus prayed for it at his first landing,

FATHER MARQUETTE PRAYED

for it when he discovered the Mississippi; the sainted Bishop Brute prayed for it in his western home; Madame Seton prayed for it when she brought the Sisters of Charity; Archbishop Bayley prayed for it at his conversion and during his holy life that it should be Catholic; and innumerable prayers ascend to the throne of God, day after day, from altars from Maine to Alaska, that the Lord God Jehovah will bless the United States by making it Catholic, and He hears these prayers and gives us evidence of His holy care of them day by day.

The National Bird.

A PATRIOTIC SPEECH ON THE FOURTH BY A WESTERN ORATOR—A CHANGE NEEDED.

(Chicago Times.)

The Hon. George W. Beck, in his Fourth of July oration at La Crosse, said: "It may have been noticed that thus far I have made no allusion to the American eagle, the national trade mark, patent applied for, but it is not that I do not appreciate the position that species of poultry occupies on these occasions. The poet, alluding to the eagle, says:

Bird of the broad and sweeping wing,
Thy home is high in heaven.

This is too true. He is a high old bird, and the committee that selected the eagle as a national emblem should have been arrested for disorderly conduct. O, great bird! You live no mice. You soar aloft on pinions airy, until you see a poor little mouse with one leg broken, and then you swoop down like a ward constable, and run him in. You are a nice old bird for a trade-mark, for a nation of heroes, you old coward. You sit on a rock and watch a peasant woman hanging out clothes, and when she goes in the house to turn the clothes-wringer, you, great bird, emblem of freedom, you representative of the land of the free and the home of the brave, you swoop down on the plantation and crush your talons in the quivering flesh of her little baby, take him to your home high in heaven, and pick his little eyes out. You bald-headed old reprobate, you would turn your tail and run at the attack of a bantam rooster. O, eagle! you look well on dress parade, but you are a unanimous coward, and you eat snakes, You are a fraud, and you were counted in by a vote of eight to seven. The bird that should have been selected as the emblem of our country, the bird of patience, forbearance, preseverance and the bird of terror when aroused, is the mule. There is no bird that combines more virtues to the square foot than the mule. With the mule emblazoned on our banners we should be a terror to the foe. We are a nation of uncomplaining hard-workers. We mean to do the fair thing with everybody. We plod along, doing as we would be done by. So dose the mule. We as a nation are slow to anger. So is the mule. As a nation we occasionally stick our ears forward and fan flies off of our forehead. So does the mule. We allow parties to get on and ride as long as they behave themselves. So does the mule. But when any nation sticks spurs into our flanks and tickles our heels with a straw, we come down stiff legged in front, our ears look to the beautiful [illegible], our voice is cut loose and is still for war, and our subsequent end plays the snare drum or anything that gets in reach of us, and strikes terror to the hearts of all tyrants. So dose the mule. When the country gets older, and Congress has time to get in its work, the eagle will be superseded by a national trade-mark, and in its place will rise the mule in all his glory, and *E pluribus unum*, our motto, will be changed to *You pluribus mulum, sic, distemper, alapaca.*

Why Women Should Read.

Laying aside the thought of our own rest and comfort, let us look a little higher. *For the children's sake we must make the most of ourselves.* Many an unselfish mother has said, "Oh, I cannot take all this time, there are so many things to do for the children." She does not realize that she may do more for them in the end by cultivating herself than if she spends all her time on clothes and cooking. A generosity which makes the recipient weak or selfish is not a blessing but a curse. Have you not seen grown up sons who snubbed their mother's opinions in the same breath with which they called her to bring their slippers? The meek little woman has "trotte around" to wait on them so long that they have come to think that that is all she is good for. Their sisters keep "Ma" in the background because she "hasn't a bit of style, and is so uncultivated," forgetting that she has always wore shabby clothes that they might wear fine ones; that their hands had become horny with hard work that theirs might be kept soft and white for the piano, and that she has denied herself books and leisure that they might have both. And there are other children, too noble for such base ingratitude, who feel a keen though secret sense of loss as they kiss the dear, withered cheek and think how much more of a woman "mother" might have been if she had not shut herself away from the culture and sweet companionship of books.—*Scribner, for April.*

J. L. McCOSKERY,
(Late with H. Chubb & Co.,)
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No Increase in Price.

IT is nearly six years since the "MAIL" was established, and during that time it has gradually acquired circulation and influence, which renders it second to no other newspaper in the Dominion. The Publisher takes great pleasure in announcing that he purposes to still further increase this circulation by greatly improving the WEEKLY MAIL during the ensuing year, whereby he hopes to make it

The Great Family Paper of Canada.

Special Editors have been engaged for the various Departments, and no expense will be spared to make the whole paper

NTERESTING AND RELIABLE.

The MAIL will remain true to the principles it has always advocated, and it is intended to make it, by the aid of such additional strength as ample capital can afford, even a more potent champion of the Conservative cause.

ALL THE OLD DEPARTMENTS OF News, Political Intelligence and Editorial, will be continued with unabated vigour.

During 1878 the following Departments will receive special attention:—

Agricultural in its various branches; made specially interesting by a series of prize articles on leading subjects. We propose that our subscribers shall make this a Mutual Improvement Club, and that each one shall add his mite to the general fund of agricultural knowledge.

Our Market Reports will be a specialty; we will use every means to secure their complete reliability.

Our Literary Department will be a leading feature. Stories both short and continued from the pens of the best authors, and in many cases illustrated.

Our Ladies Department, under charge of Ladies of experience, will, we have no doubt, prove an interesting and valuable feature. Fashions, Household, Culinary Matters, the care of Children, &c., will be included in this department.

Health in the Household, under charge of an able medical man, will add to the value of the WEEKLY MAIL.

During the year we will treat our readers to a tour through a portion of Canada, with descriptions of the Homes, Farms, Factories, Natural Scenery, &c. Arrangements are being made for illustrating the WEEKLY MAIL during the coming year. Price as before, $1.50 Per annum.

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NEARLY OPPOSITE THE LONG WHARF,
MAIN STRET, PORTLAND, N.B.
N. B.—SILK, CLOTH and MERINO HATS made to order at the shortest notice, and a perfect fit guaranteed.
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WATER STREET,
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Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated on Reasonable Terms.
Livery and Boarding Stables in connection with the House.
D. W. McCormick, Proprietor.

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Estimates furnished for Excavation of all Kinds.
A slate will be kept at E. HANEY & CO., Booksellers, No. 49 King street, and orders left there will be promptly attended to. jan5 1y

W. Martin & Son,
Cutom Tailor and Clothiers,
HAS REMOVED
TO HIS
New Building Dock Street,
(Old Stand,)
SAINT JOHN, N. B.,
WHERE WE WILL CARRY ON THE TAILORING BUSINESS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

WHISKEY.
Just received ex "Hibernian," from Liverpool
8 QR-CASKS GLENLISSA WHISKEY;
25 cases Lorne Highland "
16 " Hazelburn "
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For sale low, by
nov16 M. A. FINN.

The Commercial Hotel
Opposite the Depot,
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GEO. W. FOSTER, Proprietor.
THE HOUSE is New and Commodious and every attention will be given to the comfort of its guests.
TERMS REASONABLE.
Fine sample rooms [illegible]. Eager & McGarrity's large and spacious Livery and Boarding Stables, are also connected in connection with the Hotel.
Baggage taken to and from the Depot free of charge. mar22

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Most popular Book of its kind ever published in this country
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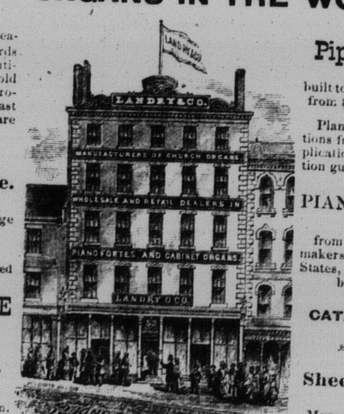

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HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES
ARE A POSITIVE CURE FOR
Costiveness Dyspepsia and Piles!
They are tonic as well as laxative, and differ from all physical Pills. They are superseding every other remedy for COSTIVENESS and its results, viz:
Biliousness, Dizziness, Flatulence, Headache, Liver Complaint, Oppression of Food, Palpitation, Sick Headache. Also, the Best WORM MEDICI E ever used.
They RESTORE NATURE, are pleasant to take, act promptly, cause no pain, NEVER REQUIRE INCREASE OF DOSE, effect a thorough Digestion of the Food, do not weaken the bowels, require no detention from business. Physicians prescribe them; Clergymen use them; Lawyers recommend them; the Medical, Religious and Secular Press praise them, and every man and woman who has ever tried them advise their friends to use nothing else. Price 30 and 60 cents per box, and sold by druggists, or will be sent to any address, postage free, on receipt of price.
may23 E. S. HARRISON & CO., Sackville, N. B

CANDAGE BROS.,
Dealers in
Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c.,
14 CANTERBURY ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
B. W. Candage. C. A. Candage
feb23

Wm. DOHERTY & CO.,
Custom Tailors,
Have removed to New Premises,
48 MARKET SQUARE,
WHERE they will, with a first-class assortment of Goods, be prepared to attend to those who may favor them with an order in their line.
LADIES SACQUES a specialty

HAAVNA CIGARS.
Just received from New York:
THIRTY-FIVE M. La Real, La Union, El Rey, and Moss CIGARS, Regalia Fina, Reinas, Princessas, Infantas and Londres.
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The above lots I will sell very low to the trade.
M. A. FINN,
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48 GERMAIN STREET,
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AT
JEWELLER'S HALL,
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Gold & Silver Watches,
GOLD AND GOLD-PLATED
JEWELLERY,
Clocks & Fancy Goods.
T. L. COUGHLAN

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WINE STORE.
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
No. 8 Charlotte Street,
BEG to inform their friends and the public at large that they have opened the Store next to the one at present occupied by them for Groceries, where they will be most happy to have all their old friends, and as many new ones, give them a call.
By strict attention to business, and keeping the Choicest and Best
Wines, Brandies, &c.,
on hand, they hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
une2 M & H. GALLAGHER
8 and 12 Charlotte street

JAMES CAMPBELL,
Plumber & Gas-Fitter,
has removed to his shop, Hunter's Building,
NO. 86 PRINCESS STREET,
where all orders entrusted to him will receive immediate attention. may18

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Lagrange Yards, Little Rivre.
LEE BROTHERS have constantly on hand a large supply of
PATENT MACHINE BRICKS,
Common and Pressed.
DRAINING TILES From 2 to 6 Inches in the Bore for land and other purposes.
Also, FAN TILES, for flooring purposes.
Orders filled by addressing L. B., P. O. Box 539 St. John, N. B.

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THE Subscriber will open his
New Bowling Alleys,
about the 24th May, in his New Building, Sydney street, adjoining St. Malachi's Hall.
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