

THE BULLFROG.

*Nec sumit aut ponti accures.
Arbitrio popularis aurn.—Hor.*

No. 22.

JANUARY 28, 1865.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

NOTICE.—The *Bullfrog* will in future be published by Mr. STROGO, Bedford Buildings.

THE DEFENCE SCHEME—ITS TWO ASPECTS.

Many weeks ago we pronounced the Confederation Scheme as it stood on paper, "a farce." It now appears that the name which we then applied to it was not so inapt as the Federomaniacs would have us believe. It proposed, we remarked, to place British North America in a state of security against invasion, and the sum voted for defence was, we conceived, totally insufficient for the purpose. The delegates talked of a great power—a mighty empire—and the like, to be obtained for the miserable pittance of one million dollars per annum. This idea we scouted as absurd and so we imagined would the home Government treat so nonsensical a proposition. Now, however, it would appear, that this million is considered a farcical sum for self defence by the Canadians themselves—as it is by us—and, not improbably, even by the delegates. We can assert positively, if Canadian statesmen are to be believed, that two Federation Schemes exist—the one on paper—the other in the minds of those gentlemen who assembled at Quebec. The one gives us glory—a great status amongst the nations of the earth—for nothing, the other will require a certain extra and unknown expenditure on our part before the great object can be obtained. If only the delegates would fairly say how much we are to pay—and the sum prove moderate—Nova Scotians should not complain. They would receive a *quid pro quo* for joining the Confederation, in the assurance of strength—and the promise often given by the Mother Country to help those Colonies which were prepared to help themselves. Let us revert shortly to our past policy on this confederation business. Before the self appointed emissaries of Nova Scotia reported favourably on their mission, the important word "Federation" supplied in the place of "Union"—grated harshly on our ears. We exposed the dangers of such Unions in general, and especially of such a Union based upon the disruption of the former legislative ties of Canada. We had hoped that the delegates might come before us, aspirants to public praise with such a cry as this—"We have arranged a Union with Canada. The Railway will be built. We shall have a free interchange of manufactures under a common tariff, and moreover be consolidated into a great united Province of the British Empire, ruled according to British custom by a central Government, strengthened both at home and abroad by a reproduction and perpetuation on this side of the Atlantic of those institutions and privileges which have made England what she is. The expense may be great. Nova Scotia should be ready to pay something towards the support of the British Empire of which B. N. A. now forms a vast component part." Our hopes were dashed from us. A Legislative Union was impossible, but Federation we were told was practicable, and the scheme of the delegates was presented to Nova Scotia for consideration. As it stood we pronounced it a farce. As it stands now we pronounce it a farce. Our reasons for thus describing it are mainly these. It proposes to be based in a

great measure upon a vast increase of strength, both military and naval which must accrue to British North America by a Union of the Provinces. This great naval and military strength however, proves upon examination to consist in an extra prospective expenditure of \$500,000 over and above what has been previously spent upon defence by the various Provinces in their present disunited condition. We argued, and we think justly, that if great dangers are at hand—if five hundred thousand bitter foes are about to cross the borders of Canada, such a sum voted by the general government would hardly suffice to equip an army, which, largely assisted though it might be by the mother country, could hope to oppose the invaders with success. The Naval defence alluded to, all reasonable men allow to be totally unprovided for by the Constitution (as it is called) of the new Confederacy. Thus, as far as the defence portion of the scheme is concerned we were justified in calling it a farce, judging it as we did by the *written* clauses which composed it. Since we penned these words however, other and ex-delegatic ideas have oozed out. The Canadians, if report speaks truly, are prepared to defend the lakes and share with the Imperial Government the charges consequent upon proposed systems of fortification for their principal cities. The defence scheme now assumes a new aspect. The \$1,000,000 reported as sufficient by our delegates, if we are to believe the Canadian press, is to be added to, by the cost of works thrown up at somebody's expense around Kingston, Montreal and Quebec. Great Britain we know is prepared to share the cost of such constructions, but not to defray them entirely. The little balance of \$7,000,000 which the United Provinces will be called upon to disburse for this object was not mentioned by the delegates. Had it been alluded to, indeed, had the delegates openly said that great works must be constructed and great expenses incurred—that the British Empire might be perpetuated in the West, much that has been urged both against the Federation Scheme and the honesty displayed by the Delegates in their manner of laying it before the public would have remained unsaid. From the paper scheme of Quebec however it appeared that we were to become in the twinkling of an eye a first rate military and naval power for so modest a sum as £250,000 per annum.

Whether it is wise for Nova Scotians to enter a union, the true expenses of which amalgamation have never been fairly laid before them—or not, we cannot say. As Englishmen—as subjects of the British Crown, we should cry aloud "by all means unite!" if by so doing we can relieve the mother country of a part of the expense in defending us. As Nova Scotians, however, who have lived long and prosperously under the wing of England, it is naturally somewhat perplexing to decide whether we shall remain as we are, or take a step somewhat perilous, owing to the reticence and Federation mania of our leading politicians. If Union is to be strength, which in this case [the delegates have only asserted,—and certainly not proved by the \$1,000,000 agreed to—let no penuriousness prevent Nova Scotians from accepting the Scheme offered. Since however, these extra ex-

penses, which are to render Confederation of any value for defence, have not as yet been put before the public, it can hardly be expected that Nova Scotians will submit softly to change their constitution on the honeyed assertions of the delegates. These gentlemen must be well aware that vast fortifications are required to protect the Canadian frontier, and that the United Provinces will be called upon to pay the expense of their construction. It may appear to many as only fair that such expensive defences as those in contemplation should be defrayed by Canada alone. Union once entered upon, however, the Canadian majority in the houses will hold the game in their own hands. But what are we to think of these gentlemen delegates, who palm upon Nova Scotia a farcical scheme of defence on paper, because the real one might startle provincial minds by its expensiveness? Lord CLIVE when he desired to buy over the services of the merchant prince OMCHEUND had two treaties prepared, the one in black ink the other in red. The first was shown to OMCHEUND. It contained promises of vast rewards for his services. He consented to comply with Lord CLIVE's demands and joined his cause. Soon after, the occasion for his services past, the red treaty was produced in which no mention was made of his name. The other treaty was pronounced a forgery and OMCHEUND died of vexation. Let us hope that we may know all about the red treaty of defence made at Quebec, and not enter the Union merely upon the faith of that black one which has been shewn us by the delegates. May we not discover when too late, that we have been enticed into a Union by the moderate price set upon self defence, when in fact that defence will cost many millions more than we were induced by the delegates to believe, or perhaps more than with all our loyalty, we are prepared to disburse. As matters now stand we are making a leap in the dark. Let the delegates speak out on this private understanding which is already coming to the light of day in Canada, but which policy (?) has caused to remain sealed in the bosoms of the Nova Scotian Delegates.

INTEMPERATE TEMPERANCE.

A stranger living among us for a while must (should he read all the Halifax papers) fancy himself thrown among a set of school boys. The way in which our political warfare is carried on is pre-eminently childish, and in many other matters we comport ourselves in a manner the reverse of dignified. There is perhaps no subject whereon exists such puerility of thought, language, and action, as upon the Temperance question. The amount of nonsense written by temperance men is really appalling, and well calculated to estrange from their cause all men of liberal minds. These temperance bigots, not content with trying to reclaim drunkards, must needs obtrude their ultra principles, in season and out of season, upon men who need no formal pledge to keep them from degrading themselves in their own eyes. To combat a widely spread vice is praiseworthy, but any attempt to inflict grievous burdens upon sensible men is silly in the extreme. To reclaim the palsied dram drinker is one thing,—to insult the common sense of ordinary gentlemen is another matter. To withdraw a license from the keeper of a notoriously disorderly house, is right and proper—but to denounce a well conducted refreshment room is childish in the extreme. There are numerous houses in Barrack street, and Albermarle street, of whose character there can be no two opinions, but the city authorities renew the licenses of such house without compunction. But the proprietors of such houses are "property holders," and as such are honorable men. They sell liquor, (and other

wares,) to the lower classes of the community, and are consequently entitled to the lenient consideration of at least one of the Halifax papers. But when the most respectable portion of society is supplied with anything stronger than lemonade, the paper referred to waxes indignant. Let our readers compare the following extracts, taken from the same column of a paper published on Saturday last:—"The property holders, and other residing at the South end of Albermarle street, have been very seriously affected of late by a military general order prohibiting soldiers from frequenting that locality. The talk is, that in all probability, a strict surveillance by the city police, and more strictness on the part of the landlords with regard to their tenants, would have some weight with the proper authorities, if a respectful representation were made." Such is the language of the *Reporter*, when advocating the cause of men who gain a living by the vilest of trades. The *Reporter* knows as well as we do, that "more strictness on the part of the landlords with regard to their tenants,"—i. e. the removal of those brazen faced females whose presence and language isolates the locality, in question from all that is respectable,—would prove the ruin of these much injured "property holders." We now come to the *Reporter's* remarks, as bearing upon the Rink, the resort of the upper classes. "If a drunkery (sic) is to be in full blast at the skating institution, this will be the last year of our patronage (this would, of course, annihilate the Rink). * * the directors and shareholders of this establishment wink at this crying evil, which tends to evil."

In these two extracts, we discern the spirit of what is commonly termed "rowdiness." Ladies and gentlemen frequent the Rink, whereas strumpets and their paramours frequent the dens of Albermarle Street; but the Rink refreshment room is condemned, while the "property holders" of Albermarle Street have the *Reporter's* sympathy. Such is a sample of the arguments put forth by the lower class champions of teetotalism. But let us turn to the respectable portion of society to be met with at the Rink. What evil can possibly accrue to the latter from a sale of wine, ale, or porter? Are those who frequent the Rink, so degraded, so lost to all sense of decency, so utterly besotted, that they cannot put on their skates in the dressing room without first getting drunk in the refreshment room? Really, the nonsense these teetotalers sometimes talk is beyond endurance. Reader, have you and I lived all these years in this busy world, only to be told that we cannot enter a refreshment room without making beasts of ourselves? Cannot we eat a sandwich and drink a glass of ale, without being pointed at as men bent upon demoralizing the age? Must we be guided by the fanatic scribbblings of those with whom a teetotal regimen so plainly disagrees? No, let us think and act for ourselves, and take a glass of ale, or sherry, when and where we please—at the Rink or elsewhere. But it is not long since a "shareholder" thought proper to raise a cry against the Rink refreshment room, and the Rink purveyors forthwith bowed their heads and conceded the point. The old cry against *drunkenness* was set up, as though the supporters of the Rink were not fit to be trusted within sight of a bottle of sherry. The question naturally arises—What "evil" was called into existence by the "bar" in question? Was anyone ever seen to exceed, were any of the skaters overcome, or even flushed from the use of stimulants? We fancy not. Scarce one man in twenty ever eats or drinks anything at the Rink, and we believe that there is not one man in fifty who cares for wine or spirits before dinner—nay more, to whom such beverages are not positively distasteful. A cup of coffee or a glass

of ale, is but draughts more of it is a fixed life. Drink that "you're ale at the R &c., &c., at at the amou upon the q amuse then their G. W. obtrude the the good th is a club in least in Hal there inda Rink mana to disgrace!

UNIC
Mr. GROR
Canada, and
recipient of
Here we l
Union by at
Our publi
as they sho
with unexp
of life entir
Union, me

SCENE 1
the P. S. a
P. S. Y
L. O. O.
SCENE 2
C. S. is sea
C—1 :
am I want
Private
expected
C—1 :
All these
Brunswick
wants met
with her.
agreed on
Nova Scot
of the w
Enter
SCOTIA.
C—1 :
to make
Federatio
many wh
might ne
P—1 :
to the Fe
is already
L. O. C
New Bru
C—1 :
present
It were h
two out
fellow en
if any d
there ap
my abra
that I ar
Nova St

of air, is far more refreshing after hard exercise than draughts more potent. But the temperance bigots have a creed of their own, the most striking peculiarity of which is a fixed resolve to impute to men without their ranks the most diabolical motives in every action of ordinary life. Drink a glass of wine at luncheon, and you are told that "you're encouraging drunkenness," have a glass of ale at the Rink, and "you're nourishing a gigantic evil," &c. &c., at infinitum! We confess ourselves surprised at the amount of childish twaddle published in this city upon the question of teetotalism. Let temperance men amuse themselves as much as they think proper, with their G. W. P's, and their T. W. P's, but let them not obtrude their stale platitudes upon ordinary men who use the good things of life without abusing them. The Rink is a club in its way, and as such requires no license,—at least in Halifax. Liquor is not, and never has been sold there indiscriminately. On the contrary, we trust the Rink Managers, sufficiently, to feel assured that men likely to disgrace themselves would be denied tickets of admission.

UNION IN PROSPECT NO. 1.—(UNIONIST.)

Mr. GEORGE BROWN.—This gentleman has just returned to Canada, and it would appear while in England, has been the recipient of marked attention from public men of all classes.

Here we have, as it were, a first instalment of the benefit of Union by anticipation.

Our public men begin for the first time to be noticed abroad as they should be. Mr. Brown, it seems, was quite overwhelmed with unexpected civilities. This we need hardly say is a phase of life entirely novel for Colonists in England. So much for Union, *merely in prospect*.

NO. 2 DITTO.

SCENE 1st. *A vestibule in the Colonial Office, Whitehall, enter the P. S. and the L. o. O.*

P. S. You go in first.

L. o. O. No, you go in first. *exeunt hustling one another.*

SCENE 2nd. *Interior of Colonial Secretary's private room, the C. S. is seated at one table, his private secretary at another.*

C—l S—y. Twelve o'clock! I have a great deal to do: am I wanted here any longer?

Private Sec. Oh yes Sir. A deputation from Nova Scotia is expected every minute.

C—l S—y. What about! What can they have to say? All these North American Colonies have different views. New Brunswick wants railway communication somewhere, Canada wants me to force, as far as I can, the other Provinces to unite with her. They all seem to have totally different views—only agreed on one thing and that is—to disagree. When these Nova Scotians come (*aside*) I will not talk federation. I'm sick of the whole thing, and have made up my mind on the matter.

Enter a servant announcing THE DEPUTATION FROM NOVA SCOTIA.

C—l S—y. Good morning, Gentlemen, I am most happy to make your acquaintance. Whatever may come of your Federation scheme one thing is certain—it brings to London many who but for its inception (I think that is American) we might never have had the pleasure of meeting. Pray sit down.

P—l S—y. Inception is hardly a fair term, Sir, to apply to the Federation of the provinces. Excuse my boldness but it is already an accomplished feat.

L. o. O. Yes, un fait accompli; but Nova Scotia thinks that New Brunswick:—

C—l S—y. You must excuse me gentlemen if I at present object to any discussion of this Federation business, it were hardly fair for a judge to hold private intercourse with two out of the twelve jurymen on whose decision the life of a fellow creature depended. You were not alone at Quebec, and if any difference between the various Provinces interested was there apparent, there it should have been discussed. Excuse my abruptness, but five minutes reflection will convince you that I am right. On many points you can enlighten me. As Nova Scotians (without reflecting in the least upon the many

able Governors who have represented her Majesty in your province) it is only natural that you should have valuable information upon many minor points of political business, which have not reached us in official documents from your Lieut. Governors.

P—l S—y (*abruptly*). Annapolis has gone against the Conservatives.

C—l S—y *drily*. Has it indeed! excuse me a moment. (*Walks over to Private Secretary and tells him to look out Annapolis on the map*.)

L. o. O. It has long been expected that such would be the case. The electors of that county, long duped by sounding promises, and cajoled, I blush to say it, by the speaker of the Lower House and—

P—l S—y *pushing L. o. O. violently*. Hush, Unionist.

C—l S—y *smiling quietly*. There is not much political rancour in Nova Scotia I believe!

P—l S—y. Oh no—it has quite died out.

L. o. O. *gulping*. Entirely died out.

P—l S—y. It is only natural that it should be so. The leaders of both parties agreed on a great measure like Confederation, no opposition as you Sir may imagine could possibly arise. Indeed to go further, the present government has for some years met with but a feeble opposition.

L. o. O. *whispers to P. S.* If you don't stop I'll speak out.

P—l S—y. There is absolutely no opposition in Nova Scotia to anything which the present government proposes.

L. o. O. *forgetting himself*. How about that School bill! all the articles, all the arguments I used, but for Federation, would long since have—

C—l S—y *very quietly*. Gentlemen I must remind you that we are not met to discuss local politics, (*aside*), if I don't stop them they will be calling each other vipers, (*aloud*) my desire is to obtain from you gentlemen some idea of the state of parties in Nova Scotia. You say that there is no opposition whatsoever to Federation and I am glad to hear it. From another source indeed I heard a different story, but that does not concern us now. Tell me Mr.—Mr.

L. o. O. M—C—y.

C—l S—y. Of course; tell me, is it true that there is a very large radical population in Nova Scotia? You indulge in a manhood suffrage I believe. Other American institutions are in vogue I am told. Your system of tenure of office is faulty—Indeed your late Governor told me that some of your public men were not all that could be desired, and were rather addicted to invective and such things, totally unnecessary I may remark in a free discussion of a subject, be it great or be it small.

P—l S—y. I—d N—y was hardly a fair judge, he could never see things in their proper—

L. o. O. *Interrupting somewhat rudely but for a good purpose*. Place, he longed to do so. He was insulted by the present leader of the Government and I must add was always a good friend to that great party which with all its faults—

C—l S—y *rising and ringing the bell*. *Servant enters C. S. orders his carriage and sits down again.*

P—l S—y. You may believe me sir when I assert solemnly that there is no such thing as a liberal party in Nova Scotia. It has ceased to exist. The conservatives under my guidance rule the province.

C—l S—y, *practically*. But you have Universal suffrage,

L. o. O. *triumphantly*. Yes and he did it.

P—l S—y. Yes, and I'm proud of it.

Private Secretary being still young in Colonial business faints.—

C—l S—y *rises and rings for help*.

C—l S—y. This is a painful subject gentlemen, the more I see into the details of Colonial life, the more I wonder that their prosperity is such as it is.

Private Secretary recovering, faintly.—Are they gone?

C—l S—y.—I have a pressing engagement, a most pressing engagement gentlemen. Good-bye. *Exit followed by P—l S—y and L. o. O.*

SCENE 3rd. *The Street. Enter P—l S—y and L. o. O.*

P—l S—y *moody*. We made but a poor figure, you would quarrel.

L. o. O. *cheerily*. What matter! We have been noticed abroad as we should be, and even though you lost your temper, we have had the pleasure of half an hour with a Cabinet Minis-

ter. A novel thing for a Colonist is it not? There is nothing snobbish in pride on such an occasion.—Dear me—certainly not. Let's go and have luncheon at the St. James's Hall.

P.—I S—y. I feel tired and faint, let us do so.

SCENE CLOSES.

CUI BONO?

Judging by our success at the late International Fruit Show in London, from a letter from the Secretary of the Royal Horticultural Society—there can be very little doubt that the apples of Nova Scotia enjoy a respectable position in the eyes of English horticulturalists. This of course must be gratifying to Nova Scotians, and we congratulate them on the fact; but we venture to suggest whether these exhibitions are really productive of good, beyond a very pleasing laudation of our horticulture. They certainly make the province known as possessing a genial climate, and dispel the ideas in vogue, up to 1862, that Nova Scotia is enveloped in snow through a long winter, and in fog through a short summer. But, practically, what other good is likely to come of these exhibitions? They are not likely to send an emigrant here, unless we utilize these shows, by making them auxiliary to a thoroughly organized system for obtaining emigrants, and supplying information to English capitalists.

They are only the first step, and a very agreeable one certainly. We hear with pleasure our trumpets blown about our "Chebucto beauties," "Wonderful grapes" or our "Gigantic column of coal;" and having had our ears tickled by the pleasing sound—we relapse into supineness, until we have another chance for another grand but somewhat empty flourish of trumpets about our wonderful resources. We do not by any means wish to discourage or to disparage the efforts of our fruit growers. The two societies who have sent contributions to England are entitled to great praise for their exertions; but what we do object to, is that we stop at the very point where our efforts may be made practically serviceable to the province. We therefore suggest in the most friendly manner to our horticultural friends, not to rest satisfied with what has been done. Let our fruit growers, having established the fact that we can produce as good apples as any country in the world, take steps to develop our horticultural resources, by applying to the Legislature for a liberal grant for a Model Orchard, where the best and latest varieties may be introduced, and experiments may be tried that will benefit the whole province. Then let them see that some arrangements are made to secure in the London market a regular supply of Nova Scotian fruit, and a suitable price for it. This must be the result of concert and organization. But to send a few barrels of superior apples to London shows, without exporting a large supply of fruit of the same quality, is simply a waste of time and money. We have done quite enough in the way of displaying our fruit, let us try now to make our success of practical value to the province.

While tendering our advice to our fruit growers, we may also include those gentlemen who are engaged in having a display of our products in Dublin, in next May. It is a very excellent object and may be made of great use; but we decidedly object to any large expenditure (and no expenditure will do us justice unless it is large) if we are merely going to have a flourish of trumpets—and nothing more. The general excellence of our mineral wealth has been established by the Exhibition of 1862. The "great column of coal" is known everywhere as coming from one of the largest seams in the world. We may exhibit similar specimens a thousand times over, and we cannot do more than we have done—and that practically amounts to *nil*.

We have procured a Report of the Exhibition Commissioners for 1862, in which we find the following paragraph:—

We beg to ask what has become of a Geological Survey? No one doubts the enormous extent and value of our Coal fields; yet the people of Nova Scotia are daily losing all the benefits of this blessing. Our farmers see American Mining Engineers prospecting over their lands; and are amazed at finding that American speculators by expending £5 for a mining licence, and by a judicious use of their wits, become owners of untold wealth that underlies the lands of unsuspecting Btense.

We are not exaggerating the fact, when we state, that hundreds of thousands of pounds are yearly lost to the people of Nova Scotia, because we have rest content with making our great resources known to the world, while we remain in blissful ignorance of them at home. Not a day should be lost in having this survey commenced, so that the people of Nova Scotia may not rely upon foreigners for all they know of our mines; a knowledge that generally comes too late to be useful.

If there is to be another Exhibition, it should be a thorough and exhaustive representation of our resources; but it should not interfere with the still more important work of making our resources known to ourselves. It should be followed by a thoroughly organized system of Emigration; and as there is a greater exodus from Ireland than from any other portion of the United Kingdom, we may make this effort the means of inducing a large stream of Irish Emigration to this country, which has of late years received no addition to its population from that source. Whatever we do let us have some definite practical object in view in these exhibitions, and let us not rest until that object is attained.

We are surprised at finding that the Commissioner of Mines does not appear among the Commissioners for the Dublin Exhibition. We trust our mines will not be forgotten if any thing is to be done. If we appear at all, we must be well represented—otherwise we shall be misrepresented, and will be wasting some hundreds of pounds, with no other result than that of doing away with the favourable impression created in 1862 by the admirable collection that spoke volumes for the industry and resources of Nova Scotia.

REDIVIVUS.

THE BULLFROG, having outlived the dreariest months of the year, proceeds to croak with renewed vigor. We disburthened our minds last Saturday, and see no reason for regret in having done so. We said plainly—we want support, and we must have it, or we cease to exist. The public understood us thoroughly, and the public decrees that we shall live. We thank the public most heartily. Literary assistance has been freely vouchsafed us; congratulatory letters have assuaged our misgivings; even pecuniary aid has been pressed upon our acceptance,—in a word, our appeal to the public has not been made in vain, and the public has declared that the BULLFROG must not be allowed to die out. We confess ourselves gratified, inasmuch as it seems probable that an independent journal, devoid of scurrility and personality, may yet rank among the institutions of Nova Scotia. To the best of our knowledge, no such journal has hitherto existed in this Province,—the popular belief being, that no paper could possibly pay, unless conducted in a "spicy" manner. The term "spicy," as applied to American Journalism, we shall endeavour to explain. Mr. A is supposed to have written an article for the *Unionist*, and the article in question is opposed to Mr. B's views upon the Federation Scheme. What line does B. adopt in the

organ under his personal attack of the Baptist of four articles on deaths, and marriage account of the. Again, a gentleman to reclaim from the street! Who are devoted to man speech and man literature? Do who support it; country? We writing is much able to your taste to say. Reader, journalism? G whether you are it. What say the *Reporter*? read them;—but they written? you blush for your reader, that you the *Reporter*: c "things talked servants to con what Mr. C, or day. We might selves with the being us word v pantries,—what said while the reader, we might money by publi would people th bear the gaze should we en Reader, reflect *Halifax Report*. We should n tone of the *Re* made upon us many friends. day concludes an Institution merely because *Bullfrog*. W From the go kindness, forb But the time Halifax Instit henceforth (as Halifax print *Bullfrog* rem "business dep "amateurs" patronage.

Since the at the *Unionist*, th *Unionist* speak "the Editors a "understood w "commissione "trality, these "to a scheme f "to Her Majes "State. We "would not l

organ under his control? He despises argument, and makes a personal attack upon Mr. A. in his character as a deacon of the Baptist church! Again, a gentleman writes three or four articles upon the advisability of registering births, deaths, and marriages, and we are forthwith treated to an account of the said gentleman's matrimonial prospects! Again, a gentleman gives time and trouble in the endeavour to reclaim from vice and idleness the outcast children of the street! What follows? The columns of the *Reporter* are devoted to mimicking this gentleman's peculiarities of speech and manner! Reader, is not this a high style of literature? Does it not reflect infinite credit upon you,—who support it; are you not proud of the journalism of your country? We see that you are,—we see that this "spicy" writing is much to your fancy. But is it altogether creditable to your taste? You bow your head—you have nothing to say. Reader, what think you of the "spicy" style of journalism? Give it your calm reflection, and then say whether you are proud to belong to the city which supports it. What say you concerning the "things talked of" in the *Reporter*? You will doubtless say, that you seldom read them;—but then, the question arises—for whom are they written? You shake your head—you do not know,—you blush for your fellow citizens—well you may. Suppose, reader, that you and I resolved to set up a journal such as the *Reporter*: could we not likewise have our column of "things talked of"? Nothing easier. We could tell our servants to conciliate our neighbours cooks, and find out what Mr. C, or Capt. D, had for dinner on such and such a day. We might ask our waiting maids to ingratiate themselves with the tiring-women of Mesdames E and F, and bring us word what conversation ensued in our neighbours' pantries,—what visitors called during the week,—what was said while the dishes were being removed, &c., &c. Yes, reader, we might do all this, and we might doubtless make money by publishing knowledge thus gained; but what would people think of us for so doing,—how should we bear the gaze of honest men,—what sort of reputation should we earn among gentlemen and gentlewomen? Reader, reflect on this matter in connection with the *Halifax Reporter*.

We should not have deemed it necessary to refer to the tone of the *Reporter*, were it not that the unceasing attacks made upon us by that paper have, we believe, gained us many friends. Next week, we change our office, and this day concludes our association with the Industrial School, an Institution which the *Reporter* thought proper to revile merely because its type was hired by the proprietors of the *Bullfrog*. We quit the Industrial School with regret: From the gentlemen connected therewith we have met kindness, forbearance, and in some cases—long suffering. But the time has arrived for the *Bullfrog* to become a Halifax Institution, and it is all important that we should henceforth (as a proof of stability) issue from an established Halifax printing office. The editorial management of the *Bullfrog* remains unaltered, but—thank Heaven—the "business department" is taken off our hands, and we are "anateurs" no longer. Gentle public, we invite your patronage.

Since the above was in type, we have seen some remarks in the *Unionist*, the perusal of which amused us mightily. The *Unionist* speaks thus: "But we have graver charges against the Editors and writers of the *BULLFROG*. It is pretty well understood who they are, and that three or four of them are commissioned officers of the garrison. Under a guise of neutrality, these gentlemen threw themselves into open hostility to a scheme for union of the provinces, that came recommended to Her Majesty's subjects, by one of the principal Secretaries of State. We declined, heretofore to press this charge, but it would not have been less seemly in principle, whatever it

"might have been in degree, and General Doyle amused his leisure hours, if any he have, in attempting to thwart the policy of the war office or the home government by the exercise of his pen, &c.:" Now, let us see what all this means. Does the *Unionist* writer suppose that an officer must be a neutral regarding the policy of England? Does he suppose that an officer is not at perfect liberty to do all he can to thwart a ministry of whose policy he disapproves? We do not wish to quarrel with the *Unionist* writer for his profound ignorance concerning the rights of military men, but we shall be happy to instruct him. Suppose Mr. *Unionist*, merely for the sake of argument, that the gentleman who doubtless feels flattered by your coupling his name with the *BULLFROG*, was in England during the next election. Do you suppose he would be a "dis-guised neutral?" on the contrary, he might for aught you can tell, obtain a fortnight's leave, for the express purpose of voting against a Whig candidate for the House of Commons. Nay, more—he might, and probably would, exert himself in his own immediate neighbourhood to obtain votes *undisguisedly hostile* to the party under which Mr. CARDWELL, and the Secretary of War, hold office. Nay, more—he might, were the opportunity afforded him, use the columns of an English paper for the expression of his political views. Are you answered, Mr. *Unionist*? What becomes of your charge about "attempting to thwart the policy of the Home Government"? But, you say something about the War Office,—that is another matter. Would you like to hear all that is contained in the "Queen's Regulations" relative to the literary pursuits of Officers? We shall be happy to instruct you once more. "Commanding officers are to use their utmost vigilance to prevent the non-commissioned officers and men furnishing military information to the public press." There, Mr. *Unionist*, that's the only restriction which Her Majesty places upon the literary tastes of her military servants. So much for your charge. One more scrap of information and we have done:—our circulation has nothing whatever to do with the Anti-Union league, or any other league. So much for the *Unionist*! Its writers should confine their remarks to matters wherein they are at least partially informed, and not go out of their way to talk about the duties of a class of men of whom they know nothing.

MRS. LIRRIPER'S LEGACY. CHARLES DICKENS. Z. S. HALL.

The most widely known English authors of modern times are BULWER, DICKENS, and THACKERAY, and it is not easy to say which of the three has taken strongest hold of the public mind. BULWER'S name will live longer than either of the others, inasmuch as his works are of a more standard nature than theirs. BULWER is a sound, practical philosopher, and his philosophy being sound, will stand the test of time; indeed, we question whether some of the *Essays in Cæcemonia*,—those, for instance, on the "Management of Money," and "Motive Power,"—are not fully competent to take their place side by side with the works of BACON, or MONTAIGNE. The comedy of "Money," likewise, will draw full houses when SHERIDAN'S master pieces are included among things well nigh forgotten. THACKERAY, giant genius though he was, wrote merely for the age in which he lived, and moved, and had his being. Few writers have exercised a more salutary influence upon society than the author of *Vanity Fair*, and *The Snob Papers*, but the name of THACKERAY will be almost forgotten ere our grandchildren come to man's estate. DICKENS, inferior in point of intellect to neither of those whose names we have quoted, will be forgotten sooner than THACKERAY, but we doubt whether any living author ever commanded so great a sale among people of every class in life as the author of *Pickwick* and *David Copperfield*. Nor is this strange, for Mr. DICKENS writes and creates as no other man ever wrote or created. His humour is so peculiar, his knowledge of eccentric human nature so varied, and his choice of characters so original, that an attempt to judge his works with reference to any acknowledged standard of excellence would be utterly hopeless. When we say, that the following extract from DICKENS'S last Christmas story, reminds us of DICKENS in his best days, we imply that no man save DICKENS could have penned it; and, are not sorry that (however hard

upon English authors) the American reprint of "Mrs. Lirripier's Legacy" can be procured in Halifax for—ten cents.

MRS. LIRRIPIER RELATES HOW SHE WENT ON, AND WENT OVER.

"Ah! It's pleasant to drop into my own easy-chair my dear though a little palpitating what with trotting up-stairs and what with trotting down, and why kitchen-stairs should all be corner stairs is for the builders to justify, though I do not think they fully understand their trade and never did, else why the same-ness and why not more conveniences and fewer draughts and likewise making a practice of laying the plaster on too thick I am well convinced which holds the damp, and as to chimney-pots putting them on by guess-work like hats at a party and no more knowing what their effect will be upon the smoke bless you that I do if so much, except that it will mostly be either to send it down your throat in a straight form or give it a twist before it goes there. And what I say speaking as I find of those new metal chimneys all manner of shapes (there's a row of 'em at Miss Wozenham's lodging-house lower down on the other side of the way) these only work your smoke into artificial patterns for you before you swallow it and that I'd quite as soon swallow mine plain, the flavour being the same, not to mention the conceit of putting up signs on the top of your house to show the forms in which you take your smoke into your inside.

Being here before your eyes my dear in my own easy-chair in my own quiet room in my own Lodging House Number Eighty-one Norfolk Street Strand London situated midway between the City and St. James's—if anything is where it used to be with these hotels calling themselves Limited but called Unlimited by Major Jackman rising up everywhere and rising up into flagstalls where they can't go any higher, but my mind of those monsters is given me a landlord's or landlady's wholesome face when I come off a journey and not a brass plate with an electrified number clicking out of it which it's not in nature can be glad to see me and to which I don't want to be hoisted like molasses at the Docks and left there telegraphing for help with the most ingenious instruments but quite in vain—being here my dear I have no call to mention that I am still in the Lodgings as a business hoping to die in the same and if agreeable to the clergy partly read over at Saint Clement's Danes and concluded in Hatfield churchyard when lying once again by my poor Lirripier ashes to ashes and dust to dust.

Communications, &c.

It is distinctly to be borne in mind that we do not, by inserting letters convey any opinion favourable to their contents. We open our columns to all, without leaning to any; and thus supply a channel for the publication of opinions of all shades, to be found in no other journal in Nova Scotia.

No notice whatever will be taken of anonymous communications.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

SARMA.—Thanks for your well written communication. We should like to hear from you on a more practical subject, than that which you have on this occasion chosen for your faultless essay. Acadia in our next.

DEAR SIR,

As you have made it your mission to elevate the tone of our society both morally and politically, I send you the following, if you think it will at all aid you in the good work give it a place in your columns.

A late No. of the BULLFROG spoke rather disparagingly of the Agricultural Exhibition held in Bridgetown last year. I admit that it was a failure, and I think I can tell the reason why—In this County the proceedings of the Fruit Growers Association were viewed with great suspicion because of the way in which the preliminary meetings were called and conducted, and the very late date at which the list of premiums, made out in May, was printed, or rather circulated. Nor will recollections of the Exhibition held in Kentville the previous year tend to remove these unpleasant doubts. That there were good grounds for this feeling seems now apparent. It has lately been reported and believed in the County that a man high in office did not scruple to obtain one of the highest prizes of the Association by unfair means—he got from a neighbour's orchard fruit that he should have raised himself.

Now beside the injury done more conscientious members who exhibited fruit of their own raising solely—he has done a far greater injury to the society.

When a man is called to any elevated position it is expected that he will do nothing to lower or injure that position in the eyes of the community. When he accepts it he becomes morally bound to preserve it in as good reputation as he received it from his predecessor, and at the expiration of his time of

office hand it back improved if possible, but certainly not in a worse state. This he should do even to his own personal injury, and the more elevated the position and the greater the number of individual interests involved the greater disregard should he have for all personal considerations and act only for the benefit of the majority, and in furtherance of the objects the society has in view. If he cannot do this he should not take office—but if having accepted, he deliberately breaks one of the fundamental rules of his society in order to put a prize into his own pocket he is not only totally unfit for any responsible position but should be excluded from membership. I am, &c., A. B.

Granville, 16th Jan'y.

THE TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

MR. EDITOR,—

I represent myself as an item of the *vox populi* of moderate men, who feel no sin in drinking a glass of Beer, Wine, or even Grog if we like, and you editorially attacked us in an article on the Temperance League, eulogizing Father Mathew and his followers for their valour in fighting their way through "obstructive trimmers, who drink one glass and feel no sin"—and I wrote a letter of defence against this attack, and you commented on my letter that your remarks were not intended for me and the like of me, but for those who temporised matters with all habitual drunkards—though you did not inform me whether the people you alluded to belonged to the world of Romance or to that of Real Life—if they exist in the latter it is undoubtedly the duty of every man to denounce them both as a body and as individuals, but my experience of the world leads me to doubt the existence of such beings.) On my defence appearing in your paper, an item of the *vox populi* of Total Abstainers under the signature Mic-Mac No. 8 makes another attack upon us moderate men, and calls upon you to open your columns to the Defence, (he meant it the other way about perhaps he will say) and I am quite ready.

In the first place then Mic-Mac No. 8 will be good enough to excuse my declining his invitation to spend an evening or two listening to disgusting narrations of beastly scenes, and to impertinent reflections upon respectable people—partly because his invitation is coupled with the supposition that I am unrefined enough to "pour" people out of my windows or down my door steps, if they come to me with an apparently civil intention, partly because he, like the vulgar tribe whose talk the Reporter seems familiar with, is uncharitable enough to "hope that I am not one of those who do not like Temperance at all,"—partly because I prefer staying at home to listening to stump oratory—and chiefly because I think the Temperance League are adopting a means of putting down Drunkenness which is doing far more harm than good.

In the next place I have no hesitation in telling "Mic-Mac No. 8" what I should do if a person were to come to me "some evening when I was quietly sipping my Sherry at home and "say "Sir, unless you provide a circle of ground for your son, and encourage him to become a Volunteer, he will die a drunkard." I should most certainly reply, (though I hope no one will take the hint.) "Take a chair, my good Sir, and let me "pour you out a glass of wine, and we will talk this matter over "and as we agree on the subject of out door sports, I dare say we shan't quarrel."

I suppose "Mic-Mac No. 8" does not express the opinion of the Temperance League when he insists that, because they are not paid from the Provincial Exchequer or Civic funds and are not exempt from taxes, &c., therefore they have the right unquestioned to do whatever they like to increase their numbers. I suppose such a theory is "Mic-Mac No. 8's" own private particular one—and as I am not going to enter into any discussion on individual opinions, I need only remark that when the St. George's Society (which at present does a great deal of harmless good without any offensive noise)—does resort to means of increasing its members which are injurious and offensive to those respectable people who now respect it, I shall have my "eye" upon it.

I must now leave off scribbling, and my pen must follow my thoughts in a slower, more careful measure. I am going to speak of the Blasphemy which is systematically inculcated both a

Temperance

bers of the

In my first

Religious

ion that in

placed as a

Thou sha

but "Mic-

the Tempe

faith excep

will reply t

I believe

I believe

which the

I believe t

2nd chap

To use of

Scienc

ings (so e

are unde

sits prove

verse "A

the word

years or

On the

rising reas

bottles if

(I won't

to one th

or Sherr

takes ca

thusiast

call it, i

ence!!)

into gra

men or

And un

High M

he is "

stainer"

Bible i

grape j

to whic

"where

cable,

phemy

a wors

"Mi

are "

ing a :

being

demar

In r

be pu

adopt

men i

Schor

"play

at the

rents

for m

who

eran

teach

a thin

ords

and t

whic

find

Bar-

I

no z

the j

that

run

don

Temperance Lectures and in the ordinary conversation of members of the Temperance League.

In my first letter, I was careful to avoid any allusion to the Religious phantasies of these enthusiasts, because I am of opinion that in these days it would be well if Editors of newspapers placed as a motto over the columns devoted to Correspondence, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain"—but "Mic-Mac No. 8" has brought up the Athanasian creed of the Temperance League—concerning Total Abstinence—which faith except we believe no doubt, we shall be damned—and I will reply to this bullying system thus—

I believe in simple faith the Bible, every word of it.

I believe that God created the Earth, precisely in the way in which the creation is described in the 1st chapter of Genesis, and I believe that Christ turned water into wine, as recorded in the 2nd chapter of St. John.

To upset this simple faith, there is on the one hand a School of Science Geology, which armed by a series of deductive reasonings (so complete, that if *reason* alone is to guide the mind, they are undeniable,) seeks to convince me that the aqueous deposits prove that the Earth was not created in a day, and that in the verse "And the evening and the morning were the third day," the word "day" does not mean "day" at all, but a thousand years or something else. This I call Blasphemy.

On the other hand is a set of enthusiasts, whose only deductive reasoning consists of some disquisition as to whether the bottles in use among the Jews could hold fermented liquors. (I won't enter into the discussion—it is as plain as a pike-staff to one that any vessel which will hold water, will hold Brandy or Sherry, and in fact anything of the kind, especially if one takes care not to put new wine into old bottles)—and these enthusiasts beg us (even though their reasoning or whatever they call it, is not quite as complete as that of Geologists in their science!) to believe that Christ did not turn water into wine, but into grape juice or some other potion equally unlikely to make men of a joyful countenance at the marriage feast in Cana. And under this creed "Mic-Mac No. 8" has dared to invoke the High Majesty of God in censuring a respectable man not because he is "given to much wine" but because he is not a "Total Abstinence" and the most awful consequence of this is that if the Bible is true, if Christ did turn water into wine (and not into grape juice). He has by giving His sanction to the use of that, to which when abused the Divine precept against doing aught "whereby a brother is made weak and stumbleth" may be applicable. He, Christ, has disobeyed that precept. I call this Blasphemy, and I consider this tampering with the word of God as a worse evil than Drunkenness.

"Mic-Mac No. 8" has also jumped at the conclusion that we are "ashamed or afraid" to confess that we feel no sin in drinking a glass of Beer or Sherry or Grog—because we object to being bullied and placed in awkward positions which "society demands should be avoided."

In my first letter I threw out a hint how Drunkenness might be put down in some degree without resorting to the means adopted by the Temperance League. I pointed out that the young men who should set the tone of society here are taken from School and thrown among a lower grade and that the only "play" open to them is to go and have a drink, like a cabman, at the Bar—and I might have gone further and said, that as parents are so eager that their children should become qualified for mercantile pursuits, that they feel really obliged to merchants who will take them at 15 or 16 years of age for nothing, to run errands, &c., it is almost necessary, (for running errands won't teach much business,) that they should go to Bar-rooms to learn a thing or two, and make themselves useful to their employers by odd jobs and ends, of information picked up in these bar-rooms—and this is the only thing which saves them from the dullness which "all work and no play" would produce—and they soon find that the more they pick up useful bits of information at Bar-rooms, the more they are appreciated by their employers.

I complained that there was no Cricket ground in Halifax, no zeal for the Volunteer movement, and in fact no desire on the part of the parents to find out door amusements for the boys that they take from school and send off to learn business or to run errands—and "Mic-Mac No. 8" tells me that all has been done which his League have the power to do—viz: that they

have established a Division Room (I don't know the amusement referred to) a Reading Room as well stocked with Books as could be expected—and a Gymnasium for Total Abstinence only—and I should heartily wish him good speed in these undertakings, if he had not been intemperate enough to say that it is the example of us "moderate men" which prevents young men from joining the Division and being allowed to use the Gymnasium. Now I have no objection to offer to Total Abstinence if they choose to restrict the society of their children to that of people who have taken the Temperance Pledge—but my complaint that there is no "play"—provided for young Halifax—remains "in statu quo."

I venture to throw out another hint. I hear that it is intended to build a new leading hotel in Halifax—the arrangements of which are to offer accommodation to its guests in the shape of a choice between the English and the American systems—and I venture to call attention to the fact that no even second class hotel keeper in England would *condescend* to have a Bar-room where men could go in and call for a drink, attached to their premises, and I am inclined to think that if this new hotel were to set the example of dispensing with that low accessory, it would not only answer the purpose as far as paying goes, for certainly the lady portion of the travelling community would appreciate it, but it would also do much to put a stop to the low habit in fashion here—and in fact over the greater part of this Continent—and would in some measure, I think, put down drunkenness.

I dare say if you were to get all the salt out of the sea you could kill all the sharks—and I daresay if you could get rid of intoxicating liquors altogether you could get rid of all Drunkards—but I want to see men who are opposed to the evil of Drunkenness take up some less Quixotic or less offensive mode of doing what they can to destroy it.

Yours faithfully,
EAGLE EYE.

P. S.—On reading over my letter I became anxious lest I should be thought to imply that the deductive reasonings of Geologists necessarily call for a disbelief in the account of the creation. The writer has before him a private letter from one of the leaders of the science, the well-known Professor Wilson, and the opinion of such an authority is a sufficient answer to such a theory, and I quote from this letter.

"To one who is not fully master of the true bearing of the scientific evidence the subject must be full of perplexities, whereas there are many Christian men, profoundly conversant with the whole scientific bearings of the question, who find their faith in the great truths of the Bible in no degree shaken by all the modern disclosures which Sir Charles Lyell, Huxley, and others are now discussing, with an obvious inclination to adopt extreme and novel views."

Extracts.

THE THEOLOGY OF DANCING.

The *Saturday Review* is of opinion that many highly religious persons have agreed to interpret all Scriptural denunciations of worldliness, as exclusively directed against "dancing and going to the play." Then follow these remarks:—

Taken together, these two views form a complete and most convenient scapegoat. If you can but abstain from these, your reputation as an Evangelical Christian will henceforth be placed beyond the reach of question. Provided only that you are sufficiently strict and censorious about amusements, you may be as worldly-minded as you like in every other occupation of life. Still there are a good many people to whom this doctrine causes a great deal of discomfort. They believe, after a fashion, in the religious theory which it symbolizes, and they do not like to run directly counter to it in practice. They are a kind of proleptics of the gate, and though they may fall somewhat short of the approved pharisaical standard, they can hardly be happy while they are doing so. It is not the theatrical half of the prohibition which gives them most trouble. To go to the play must always be something of an undertaking; it requires a good deal of arrangement beforehand, and you cannot well be entrapped into it without your own knowledge. A masterly inaction may be said to be all that is required to keep anybody out of the theatre. But with dancing the case is different, and the force of this distinction is felt most keenly just about Christ

mas. The cold of winter and associations of the season are apt to infuse a troublesome activity into the lower limbs of many a Christian family, and when this disposition asserts itself at night, and in mixed society, it has a most inconvenient tendency to take the shape of the forbidden exercise. Sometimes there is an attempt to evade the danger by the substitution of Christmas games; and romping of the most pronounced kind is occasionally winked at, in the hope of its proving a popular substitute. But usually these compromises are a failure: dancing somehow crops up just where it is least expected, and the only way of preserving appearances is to exaggerate the youthfulness of the parties into which it forces its way. Mothers and aunts will suddenly assume, for this night only, an antique and almost rustic air, and speak as if their whole object in going into society were to "see the young people enjoy themselves." When there are children in the family, the entertainment may be supposed, by a pious fiction, to be given only for their amusement; and we know of one instance in which a nephew and niece, who were pretty much regarded as grown up all the rest of the year, regularly returned to a state of infancy about Christmas, in order to play the part of host and hostess at a so-called children's party.

To all who are thus troubled in mind we recommend a remarkable little tract we have lately met with, entitled *Dancing a Delightful and Scriptural Pleasure*. Hitherto, it appears, all the advocates of this pastime have been in the wrong. They have only argued in favour of the lawfulness of dancing, whereas they ought rather to have enlarged upon the obligation of it. They have thought it enough to say that it is a perfectly innocent amusement, instead of claiming for it, as they might have done, the merit of leading the mind by the shortest possible route to the contemplation of future bliss. As to the first of these points, we really do not see how any one who accepts the Bible, in its literal signification, as the sole rule of life, can stand up against the writer's conclusion, fortified by an array of texts, that dancing "was used by the Jews of both sexes, young and old; and that, though some may futter away these passages, as others tritter away other parts of the Bible, yet to say that we have no clear Scriptural warrant for that elegant and gladsome adaptation of motion which we call dancing is only to ignore or evade the plain word of God." As to the objection that "the dancing spoken of in the Bible was totally different from ours," that is easily disposed of. It is true "we do not know what was the precise style of the dancing of the Jews," but we are not to make the mistake of supposing that it was "always a solemn movement." Indeed, from the expressions, "Danced with all his might," and "Dances of them that make merry," it is rather to be inferred that it had quite a contrary character. The writer is further disposed to think that it was a movement "extemporaneously invented by each person." The only example of this kind which we can recall in our own times was the importation of "the Cure" into the ball-room, some few years back; and, considering the graceful and almost ethereal character of that singularly refined innovation, we are quite pained to find that the writer does not propose to substitute extemporaneously invented movements for the "set figures and steps which are alone suited to our climate." We should naturally expect that an exercise thus expressly enjoined in Scripture would have the most valuable moral results; and we are not surprised, therefore, to learn that "it is one advantage of this kind of social gathering that conversation, which is so great an occasion of evil in one form or another whenever we meet together, does not constitute the basis of the pleasure in the case of a dance." * * * * *

Thus far dancing has been regarded only as a matter of precept and discipline: we have still to view the ball-room in its more engaging character as a foretaste of a blissful eternity. And at this point we can imagine that some at least of our readers will feel a flutter of quickened curiosity as to which of the multifarious accessories of a party, from the entrance of the "angel of blushing eighteen" to the "exit not perfectly straight" of the last attendant, is most relied upon by our author to realize his desirable anticipation. If the reader in question is a young lady, we cannot doubt that the answer which we are in a position to give will prove of the most satisfactory description. It is "the sight of the white-robed forms of earthly loveliness on these occasions" which is especially calculated to "raise the thoughts from this world to the land of perfect purity, joy, and beauty, where there are pleasures for evermore." Yes, in a prosaic and material age there has been found a writer bold enough to despise the ignorant and scolding criticisms of a masculine press, and to proclaim that, "for many years past, the full evening dress of young ladies has been in accordance with a rational, elegant, and Christian taste," and "has tended only to give an angelic appearance to earthy, yet lovely, forms." * * * * * But there is discrimination even in his enthusiasm. It is not every style of dress which thus lifts the thoughts heavenward, and we can distinguish three several stages in the spiritual progress. Even in the sacred precincts of the ball-room there are those who are "of the earth earthy." These are they who are encumbered with such "unnatural, heavy-looking, and ugly appendages" as "large ermines, boots, shoes with coloured bows or rosettes, or heels." Next comes the middle state of those who content themselves with a "most inexpensive

style of dress, as, for instance, a white book-muslin, and kid shoes," and who may indulge in the modest consciousness of being "pretty, becoming, and suitable." But the full burst of enthusiastic reverence is reserved for "the white wreath of flowers, the full white robe of thin texture, and the sandalled foot, with its white silk stocking, and plain white satin shoe." This "with alone—is the attire which might seem worthy of an inhabitant of some purer and brighter world." It may be, perhaps, that the keenness of our spiritual insight has been dimmed by earthly contact, but we must confess that we are unable wholly to appreciate these degrees of beatification in clothing. There is a certain preliminary difficulty in discerning angels in evening dresses, but, when once this is got over, it seems as easy to picture them in the stately amplitude of a circumambient crinoline, and the coquettish self-assertion of a high-heeled boot, as in the abundant drapery of a flowing tarlatan, and the attractive simplicity of a satin slipper. We will close with a quotation from a choral hymn which the tract provides for use in the ball-room, and the musical direction thereto appended:—

Assembled here, a festive throng,
Let care and gloom depart,
And holy love, and peace, and joy
Pervade each grateful heart.

Then let us dance with gladsome mind
On these our festive days,
With proper mien, and heart attuned
To thankfulness and praise.

Music and dancing, when so used,
Glad feelings will express—
Pleasure, and praise, and Christian joy,
And social happiness.

Dance, dance with joy, ye virgin band
Arrayed in spotless white,
And youths, and blooming childhood's forms,
A beauteous, lovely sight.

Metlinks there stand a guardian host,
Unseen by mortal eyes,
Who thus direct the happy throng
To bliss that never dies:

"Let this your pleasure lead the mind
To joys beyond the sky,
And earthly beauty raise the thoughts
To furer scenes on high."

The music of the "Olga Waltz, No. 1" may be used for this song, by taking the first part of the tune for the first and second verses, and the second part of the tune for the third verse, and as a symphony after the third verse; and then taking the fourth, fifth, and sixth verses in the same way.

Local and other Items.

CONSISTENCY.—The *Express* lays claim to consistency, and quotes in proof, an article which it published in 1858. We must concede that on one point the consistency of this paper is undeniable. It seems to have twaddled about Union then, as it does now. Here is an example of the 1858 style:—

"When we survey the exhaustless fisheries on the Banks of Newfoundland, the thought flashes across the mind in these days of Commercial disaster, that the Bank of England and the Bank of France may fail, but the Banks of Newfoundland will never fail to furnish ample employment to thousands of hardy fishermen, to give to the nation to whom they belong a great nursery for seamen—to rear a hardy race inured to the perils of the sea—to form the nucleus of a navy that in time might cause the flag of the Union to be respected throughout the world."

Few people in their senses would call Newfoundlanders a very wealthy nation, and still fewer would place more confidence in Colfish than in the Bank of England.

OPINIONS CHANGE.—The *Unionist* is very fond of quoting the opinions of Mr. Howe and others, expressed many years ago. Such quotations, as we once before remarked, should not have much weight. As the old opinions of many eminent men are being routed up from the grave, we also for once in a way will follow the example set us by the Halifax Press. We quote from an English paper.

"The following sketches of the personal appearance of the rebel leaders (of 1848) are curious, and some of them not over complimentary to some of the individuals described. * * * * * Thomas D'Arcy McGee, connected with the *Nation* newspaper, 23 years of age, five feet three inches in height, black hair, dark face, delicate, pale, thin man; dresses generally in black shooting coat, plaid trousers, light vest."

What would be said of us now if we were to accuse the Champion of Federation—the honored guest of Halifax—of Fenianism?

Mason H
munity who
encouragement
might say so
which occur
mand, in St
Water Stree
here it. B
lie servant,
propriety, t
attract a ro
propriators o
minded citi
ness the pu
more pitiab
before a cr
Craig will c
can obtain i
can derive i
to the Halli

THE BU
ship Old D
to bear a ch
escapes we
piece of ge
Five steam
river. Fir
most surely
nately atte
of the New
this vessel
runners th
Amongst th
but we reg
commat d
arrival of
probably e
portion of
of bloeka

FEDER
who are a
with Can
been disc
istry of th
the most
us believe
after its i
shall hav
Union sel
mer view
nate. Th
and it wo
opinion a

A His
five feet
snow is al
cities. I
some is
little sno
Halifax,
those ch
of us fan
only pro

TREAT
to observ
can call
false, yet
lying tel
Utrom

Anti-U
meeting
Mr. M
limited.
Attorn
and reso

Imme
Hugh
M. P. F
The A
Messt
ted.

MASON HALL.—It seems somewhat strange that in a community which boasts of order—sobriety—and a general discouragement of rational public entertainments, so curious, we might say so disgraceful, a scene should be presented as that which occurred in the Mason Hall on Monday last. The demand, in such cases, causes the supply. If Barrack Street and Water Street went entertainment we suppose that they must have it. But that the hustling and jostling of an old public servant, who by reason of his years has lost that sense of propriety, which we may suppose he once possessed, should attract a ruddy lot to the Mason Hall is as distasteful to the proprietors of that building, as it must be distrustful to all right-minded citizens of Halifax. However pitiable it may be to witness the puerile vagaries of a semi-educated dotard, it is yet more pitiable to see a concourse of people resolutely striving to behold a gray haired man to the top of his bent. That Mr. Craig will continue to exhibit himself in public, so long as he can obtain an audience is highly probable, but that an audience can derive pleasure from a spectacle so pitiable is not creditable to the Halifaxian public.

THE BLOCKADE RUNNING FLEET.—The well known steamship *Old Dominion* which so frequently visited this port seems to bear a charmed life. In addition to the many hair-breadth escapes which this steamer has passed through, a crowning piece of good fortune has lately saved her from certain capture. Five steamers had been already captured in the Cape Fear river. Five more vessels about to sail from Bermuda would most surely have shared their fate had not the *Ouel* most fortunately attempted to enter the river by the south entrance instead of the New Inlet. Receiving the news of the fall of Fort Fisher this vessel returned to Bermuda in time to warn the blockade runners there assembled of the state of affairs at Wilmington. Amongst the steamers there assembled was the *Old Dominion* but we regret to learn that the *Charlotte* with Capt. Cocker in command had left for Wilmington and been captured before the arrival of the *Ouel*. The blockade running business will now probably cease to exist, or if it does continue will be confined to poison the Gulf coast. Halifax has probably now seen the last of blockade running, direct from this port to the Confederacy.

FEDERATION IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—It will cheer those who are anxious for delay in the consummation of our bargain with Canada to learn that the New Brunswick parliament has been dissolved. Dissensions amongst the members of the ministry of that province have been held forth by some journals as the most probable cause for such a step. Others would have us believe that as the time of the present parliament expires after its next session it is advisable that a legislature which shall have the opportunity of introducing and completing the Union scheme should be summoned at once. Should the former view be correct the New Brunswickers are singularly fortunate. The opposition party was always opposed to Federation, and it would now seem that the Government itself is divided in opinion as to its expediency.

A HINT TO THE CITY FATHERS.—In Canada, where four or five feet of snow fall during the course of every winter, no snow is allowed to remain upon the pavements of the principal cities. In Halifax, where a few inches of snow fall annually, some is allowed to remain upon the pavement. In Canada, a little snow would only at worst wet un-moccasined feet. In Halifax, half an inch of snow on the pavement causes, owing to those cheering changes of our climate, with which we are all of us familiar, a hundred falls per diem, some serious, others only provocative of mental and unexpressed bad language.

TREATING A GREAT QUESTION SOBERLY.—It is truly painful to observe that a two-penny half-penny meeting at Antigonish, can call forth such telegrams as the following. One must be false, yet our press is always commenting with horror upon the lying telegrams from the Northern States.

Utrum horum maius accipit.

ANTIGONISH, 25th Jan. 1865.

Anti-Union meeting to-day, ended in opponents leaving before meeting over.

Mr. McDonald spoke; then the Attorney General—one hour limited. Miller, for nearly two hours.

Attorney General rose to reply, when the others skeddaddled, and resolution favorable to Union unanimously adopted.—*Col.*

ANTIGONISH, Jan. 25th, 1865.

Immense Federation meeting here to-day.

Hugh McDonald, Esq., Hon. W. Henry, and Wm. Miller, M. P. P., made speeches.

The Anti-Confederates carried all before them.

Messrs. McDonald and Miller were enthusiastically supported.

LAUCHLIN CAMERON, J. P.
Secretary.—*Chron.*

Summary of the Telegraphic News of the Week

The iron-clad monitor *Patapasco* was sunk off Charleston on the night of the 17th by a torpedo. From 40 to 50 of the crew were drowned.

A party of 800 labourers leave Annapolis, Maryland, to-day for Savannah, to repair all the railroads taken, and to be hereafter taken by Gen. Sherman.

In a debate in the Confederate House of Representatives, a Mr. Marshall said he would take every man in the Confederacy by the nape of the neck and force them into the army if he had his way.

The Federal steamer *Venango* was recently captured on the Mississippi, together with 60,000 dollars in greenbacks, by guerrillas.

Advices from Wilmington, state rebels have evacuated and blown up Fort Caswell and other minor defenses to the entrance of Cape Fear River.

The five blockade-runners, who, not knowing that Fort Fisher had been taken, ran in Jan. 18th, and were captured by Porter's fleet, are the *Banshee*, General Whiting, Mary & Ella, Etie, and *Flamingo*. They all had valuable cargoes.

The Federal General Gierston, in his late raid into Mississippi, marched 400 miles, lost less than 100 men, captured 600 prisoners, and brought in 1000 contrabands, together with 1000 horses, besides destroying 100 miles of railroad.

A despatch from Quebec says the report that the British Government had sent a fleet of gun-boats to the Lakes, is a canard.

The Confederates have destroyed several large vessels in the Cape Fear River, including the *Tallahassee* and *Chickamauga*.

Sherman's movements are not allowed publicity by the Department.

Gold is quoted in Richmond at 3500 per cent. premium.

It is rumoured that Mr. Seward will be appointed Minister to London after 4th March next.

Information from James River says five Confederate iron-clads came down the river yesterday morning, at 2 o'clock, to make an attack on City Point. A battle quickly ensued between the Confederates and our nearest batteries, in which one Confederate iron-clad was blown up and instantly destroyed, and two others so badly damaged as to cause them to seek safety by flight, followed by the remaining two.

In the Canadian Parliament yesterday, the Finance Minister included in the estimate for the current year, the sum of \$50,000 in gold, to make good the late robbery at St. Alban's by Confederate refugees.

The case of the Confederate Burleigh, sought to be released by Habeas Corpus has not yet been decided.

The Smithsonian Institute at Washington, was nearly destroyed by fire yesterday.

Several valuable buildings were burned in Buffalo yesterday including the American Hotel, loss over half a million dollars.

A very fast Iron Steamer named the *Colonel Lamb*, left Havana 21st inst., supposed intended for a Rebel Privateer. She had 140 men on board registered as passengers, and cannon in her hold.

Advices from New Orleans of the 4th, say that a Federal Expedition of fifteen thousand men was preparing to advance on Pascagoula.

The Rebels have a rumor that the Federal Post of Fort Smith, Ark., has been captured with its garrison of troops, a thousand men.

Richmond papers of the 22nd subsequently confirm the evacuation of Wilmington, and that Gen. Terry is in possession of the city.

The Augusta, Ga., Constitutionalist (Rebel) says that the city is filled with fugitives from South Carolina. It would appear that a panic had seized upon the people of that State on the approach of the Union army, and that they are ready to leave everything to save their lives.

Two blockade runners, the *Star* and *Charlotte*, ran into Cape Fear River on the 19th, not knowing the place was occupied by Federals, and were captured.

The sales of gold in this city are estimated at two millions closing at the Night Exchange at 209.

Some details are given of the attempt of the Confederate flotilla to pass the Federal batteries on James River. Three iron-clads, mounting two guns each, and four wooden vessels two guns each, made an attempt, during the storm and darkness of Tuesday night last, to pass; the *Fredericksburg* with full steam, succeeded in breaking through the obstructions near Dutch Gap Canal, and the *Richmond* in attempting to follow, got aground. This delayed the expedition until day light, when the Federal batteries opened upon them. The iron-clad *Drury* was blown up by a shell entering the magazine, and her consorts were compelled to retire. Had the flotilla got out it is probable the entire fleet of Federal transports, with all the works of Gen. Grant at City Point, would have been destroyed.

It is stated that the entire Confederate Cabinet, with one exception, has resigned.

THE MURDER OF THE MCKEANS.

By Dr QUINCY.

The scene of this murder was at a rustic inn, some few miles (I think) from Manchester; and the advantageous situation of this inn it was out of which arose the twofold temptations of the case. Generally speaking, an inn argues, of course, a close cincture of neighbors—as the original motive for opening such an establishment. But, in this case, the house individually was solitary, so that no interruption was to be looked for from any persons living within reach of screams; and yet, on the other hand, the circumjacent vicinity was eminently populous; as one consequence of which, a benefit club had established its weekly rendezvous in this inn, and left the peculiar accumulations in their club-room, under the custody of the landlord. This fund arose often to a considerable amount, fifty or seventy pounds, before it was transferred to the hands of a banker. Here, therefore, was a treasure worth some little risk, and a situation that promised next to none. These attractive circumstances had, by accident, become accurately known to one or both of the two McKean's; and, unfortunately, at a moment of oversteering misfortune to themselves. They were hawkers; and, until lately, had borne most respectable characters; but some mercantile crash had overtaken them with utter ruin, in which their joint capital had been swallowed up to the last shilling. This sudden prostration had made them desperate; their own little property had been swallowed up in a large social catastrophe, and society at large they looked upon as accountable to them for a robbery. In preying, therefore, upon society, they considered themselves as pursuing a wild natural justice of retaliation. The money aimed at did certainly assume the character of public money, being the product of many separate subscriptions. They forgot, however, that in the murderous acts, which too certainly they meditated as preliminaries to the robbery, they could plead no such imaginary social precedent. In dealing with a family that seemed almost helpless, if all went smoothly, they relied entirely upon their own bodily strength. They were stout young men, twenty-eight to thirty-two years old, somewhat under-sized as to height; but squarely built, deep-chested, broad-shouldered, and so beautifully formed, as regarded the symmetry of their limbs and their articulations, that, after their execution, the bodies were privately exhibited by the surgeons of the Manchester Infirmary, as objects of statuesque interest. On the other hand, the household which they proposed to attack consisted of the following four persons:—1. the landlord, a stoutish farmer—but *his* they intended to disable by a trick then newly introduced amongst robbers, and termed *knocking, &c.*, clandestinely drugging the hipnor of the victim with laudanum; 2. the landlord's wife; 3. a young servant woman; 4. a boy, twelve or fourteen years old. The danger was, that out of four persons, scattered by possibility over a house which had two separate exits, one at least might escape, and by better acquaintance with the adjacent parts, might succeed in giving an alarm to some of the houses a furlong distant. Their first resolution was, to be guided by circumstances as to the mode of conducting the affair; and yet, as it seemed essential to success that they should assume the air of strangers to each other, it was necessary that they should preconceive some general outline of their plan; since it would on this scheme be impossible, without awaking violent suspicions, to make any communications under the eyes of the family. This outline included, at the least, one murder; so much was settled; but, otherwise, their subsequent proceedings make it evident that they wished to have a little bloodshed as was consistent with their final object. On the appointed day, they presented themselves separately at the rustic inn, and at different hours. One came as early as four o'clock in the afternoon; the other not until half-past seven. They saluted each other distantly and shyly; and, though occasionally exchanging a few words in the character of strangers, did not seem disposed to any familiar intercourse. With the landlord, however, on his return about eight o'clock from Manchester, one of the brothers entered into a lively conversation, invited him to take a tumbler of punch; and, at a moment when the landlord's absence from the room allowed it, poured into the punch a spoonful of laudanum. Some time after this, the clock struck ten; upon which the elder McKean, professing to be weary, asked to be shown up to his bedroom; for each brother, immediately on arriving, had engaged a bed. On this, the poor servant girl had presented herself with a bed-candle to light him up-stairs. At this critical moment the family were distributed thus— the landlord, stupefied with the horrid narcotic which he had drunk, had retired to a private room adjoining the public room, for the purpose of reclining upon a sofa; and he, luckily for his own safety, was looked upon as entirely incapacitated for action. The landlady was occupied with her husband. And thus the younger McKean was left alone in the public room. He rose, therefore, softly, and placed himself at the foot of the stairs which his brother had just ascended, so as to be sure of intercepting any fugitive from the bed-room above. In that room the elder McKean was ushered by the servant, who pointed to two beds—one of which was already half occupied by the boy, and the other empty; in these, she intimated that the two strangers must dispose of themselves for the night, according to any arrangement that they might agree upon. Saying this, she presented him with the candle, which he in a moment placed upon the table; and, intercepting her retreat from the room, threw his arm round her neck with a gesture as though he meant to kiss her. This was evidently what she herself anticipated, and endeavored to prevent. Her horror may be imagined, when she felt the perfidious hand that clasped her neck armed with a razor, and violently cutting her throat. She was hardly able to utter one scream, before she sank powerless upon the floor. This dreadful spectacle was witnessed by the boy, who was not asleep, but had presence of mind enough instantly to close his eyes. The murderer advanced hastily to the bed, and anxiously examined the expression of the boy's features; satisfied he was not, and he then placed his hand upon the boy's heart, in order to judge by its beatings whether he were agitated or not. This was a dreadful trial; and no doubt the counterfeit sleep would immediately have been detected, when suddenly a dreadful spectacle drew off the attention of the murderer. Solemnly, and in ghostly silence, uprose

in her dying delirium the murdered girl; she stood upright, she walked steadily for a moment or two, she bent her steps towards the door. The murderer turned away to pursue her; and at that instant the boy, feeling that his one solitary chance was to fly while this scene was in progress, bounded out of bed. On the landing at the head of the stairs was one murderer, at the foot of the stairs was the other; who could believe that the boy had the shadow of a chance for escaping? And yet, in the most natural way, he surmounted all hindrances. In the boy's horror, he laid his left hand on the balustrade, and took a flying leap over it, which landed him at the bottom of the stairs, without having touched a single stair. He had thus effectively passed one of the murderers; the other, if it were still to be passed; and this would have been impossible but for a sudden accident. The landlady had been alarmed by the faint scream of the young woman; had hurried from her private room to the girl's assistance; but at the foot of the stairs had been intercepted by the younger brother, and was at this moment struggling with *him*. The confusion of this life-and-death conflict had allowed the boy to whirl past him, Luckily he took a turn into a kitchen, out of which was a back-door, fastened by a single bolt, that ran freely at a touch; and through this door he rushed into the open fields. But at this moment the elder brother was set free for pursuit by the death of the poor girl. There is no doubt, that in her delirium, the image moving through her thoughts was that of the club, which met once a-week. She fancied it no doubt sitting; and to this room, for help and for safety she staggered along; she entered it, and within the doorway once more she dropped down, and instantly expired. Her murderer, who had followed her closely, now saw himself set at liberty for the pursuit of the boy. At this critical moment, all was at stake; unless the boy were caught, the enterprise was ruined. He passed his brother, therefore, and the landlady without pausing, and rushed through the open door into the fields. By a single second, perhaps, he was too late. The boy was keenly aware, that if he continued in sight, he would have no chance of escaping from a powerful young man. He made, therefore, at once for a ditch, into which he tumbled headlong. Had the murderer ventured to make a leisurely examination of the nearest ditch, he would easily have found the boy—made so conspicuous by his white shirt. But he lost all heart, upon falling at once to arrest the boy's flight. After every succeeding second made his despair the greater. If the boy had really effected his escape to the neighboring farm-house, a party of men might be gathered within five minutes; and already it might have become difficult for himself and his brother, unacquainted with the field paths, to evade being intercepted. Nothing remained, therefore, but to summon his brother away. Thus it happened that the landlady, though mangled, escaped with life, and eventually recovered. The landlord owed his safety to the stupefying potion. And the baffled murderers had the misery of knowing that their dreadful crime had been altogether profitless. The road, indeed, was now open to the club-room; and, probably, forty seconds would have sufficed to carry off the box of treasure, which afterwards might have been burst open and pilaged at leisure. But the fear of intercepting enemies was too strongly upon them; and they fled rapidly by a road which carried them actually within six feet of the lurking boy. That night they passed through Manchester. When daylight returned, they slept in a thicket twenty miles distant from the scene of their guilty attempt. On the second and third nights, they pursued their march on foot, resting again during the day. About sunrise on the fourth morning, they were entering some village near Kierd Woodale, in Westmoreland. They must have designedly omitted the direct line of route; for their object was Ayrshire, of which county they were natives; and the regular road would have led them through Shap, Penrith, Carlisle. Probably they were seeking to elude the persecution of the stage-coaches, which, for the last thirty hours, had been scattering at all the inns and road-side *cabotts* hand-bills describing their persons and dress. It happened (perhaps through design) that on this fourth morning they had separated, so as to enter the village ten minutes apart from each other. They were exhausted and footsore. In this condition it was easy to stop them. A blacksmith had silently reconnoitred them, and compared their appearance with the description of the hand-bills. They were then easily overtaken, and separately arrested. Their trial and condemnation speedily followed at Lancaster; and in those days it followed, of course, that they were executed.

Advertisements.

Dublin International Exhibition
 Factories wishing to exhibit raw or Manufactured Articles are expected to make arrangements with the Comptroller before the 15th of February. Our space being limited, no application for the admission of Manufactured Articles can be received at a later period. Contributions of Painting, Photography, Manufactures of Wood and Wax, Leather, Fancy Goods, &c. solicited.
 D. HONEYMAN, Sec.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING SHOP,
 AND
UNITED SERVICE DEPOT,
 GEORGE STREET,
 OPPOSITE THE NORTH END OF THE PROVINCE BUILDING.

Where the largest and best assorted Stock of Furnishing Goods in the Town is always to be found. Our goods are so well known, from the reputation always made by this Shop, that the subscriber considers it unnecessary to enlarge or dwell longer upon the excellence and variety of his Stock. Suffice it to say that in the future no efforts will be spared to keep up with, and supply the wants of our many customers and friends.

F. C. ELLIOT,
 Strangers particularly will please observe that this Shop has no connection with any other warehouse.

Albert Gem Biscuits.

The Subscribers having been appointed Agents for the Sale of the ALBERT GEM BISCUIT, have just received by Mail Sir "Africa," a supply in small tins, which they offer for sale at a very low rate.
 These Biscuits are supplied to the Royal Family and many of the Nobility of England.
 LORDLY & STIMPSON.

WHI
 GENERI
 Challenge
 Running and Sew
 Company's
 Express
 & Co., G. B.
 This Exp
 to all the
 Special
 Drafts in
 Express
 to all parts
 and Europ
 St.
 The Sul
 public ge
 barque H
 ing—La
 Sprague
 can be th
 has only
 of the b
 kinds—M
 superior.
 GENT
 Return
 Army as
 the abso
 would s
 on hand
 Outrith
 The a
 L. J.
 G. L.
 C. O.
 W. H.
 R. O.
 P. O.
 G.
 MOX
 1846, to
 Prince
 The
 elude
 and P.
 For
 viages
 By dir
 O.
 nst.,
 will E
 city,
 No. 1
 No. 1
 No. 1
 No. 4
 No. 1
 No. 1
 Le
 post
 depe
 50

DOULL & MILLER,
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WAREHOUSEMEN,
GENERAL IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN MANUFACTURES.
FREETONE WAREHOUSE.
Corner of Prince and Hollis Street.

T. W. BATEMAN'S
Challenge from the 5th Ward to this Parish, for his own
MAKING AND GRINDING, against imported trash.

FISHWICK'S COLONIAL EXPRESS,
CARRYING HER MAJESTY'S MAILS.

Running to all parts of Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland, and New Brunswick, connecting at St. John, N. B. with the Eastern Express Company for all the Eastern States, at Portland with the British and American Express for all parts of the Canada, and at Boston with Adams' Choice, Fisk & Co., and other Expresses for all parts of the United States—Also at Liver pool, G. B., with the American European Express.

FOR ALL PARTS OF EUROPE AND THE EAST.

This Express forwards all kinds of Parcels and general Freight, Specie, &c. to all the above places. Also collects notes, &c. Special Messengers accompany all Goods. Parcels in small sums to suit sold on London, Liverpool and Paris. Expresses made up at this office twice a day for Windsor and Truro; daily to all parts of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, United States, Canada, (overland) and twice a week via Windsor and St. John. Fortnightly for Newfoundland and Europe; and monthly for Bermuda and West Indies.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.

London—44 & 55, The Abing, and 5, Mill Street.
Liverpool—44 & 55, The Abing, and 5, Chapel Street.
Newfoundland—W. D. Morrison.
St. John, N. B., Boston and Portland Eastern Express Company.
Chief Office, 24 & 25, Hollis Street.

FREDERICK W. FISHWICK, Proprietor.

SKATES.

Cigars, Tobacco, Venetians, Pipes, &c.

The Subscriber has much pleasure in announcing to his customers and the public generally, that he has received per British Lion from England, and from Halifax from Boston, a large and varied assortment of Goods, comprising—Jadys and Gents' SKATES, of superior quality and finish, Sprague's Patent STRAPS, with newly invented Buckles, by which the strap can be tightened and adjusted without cutting holes in the leather. It has only to be seen to recommend itself to the skater. CHAIRS and TOBACCO of the best brands—mild or strong. VESTIVIAN LIGHTS, PIPES of all kinds—Meerschaum, Briar, and other kinds, in great variety—some very superior.

JAMES O'CONNELL,

Opposite Post office, Barrington St.

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTING WAREHOUSE.

J. B. ELLIOTT & CO.,

Return their sincere thanks to the Citizens of Halifax and Officers of the Army and Navy for the extensive patronage bestowed on them since opening the above establishment. And in soliciting a continuance of their support they would say that by keeping a superior stock of Gents Furnishing Goods always on hand they are determined to sustain the reputation of the "Gentlemen's Outfitting Warehouse" as a first class establishment.

The attention of the public is called to the following stock of
LAMB'S WOOL HOSIERY READY MADE CLOTHING
GLOVES, BRACES, SCARVES, NECKTIES,
COLLARS, VESTS, TRUNKS, CARRIAGES, RAILWAY RUGS
WHITE COTTON SHIRTS, FANCY FLANNEL SHIRTS
RUBBER CLOTHING, SCARF PINS AND RINGS
PORTMANTEALS, VALISES, CARPET AND LEATHER BAGS
&c. &c. &c.
Shirts made to order in superior style and shortest possible notice at
131, GRANVILLE STREET.



Notice to the Public
GENERAL POST OFFICE, MONEY ORDER ARRANGEMENT.

MONEY ORDER INTERCHANGE is to be extended, commencing 1st Jan 1886, to the various Money Order Offices of Newfoundland and Charlottetown Prince Edward Island.

The system of Money Order Interchange with Nova Scotia, therefore, will include from the aforesaid date, the United Kingdom, Canada, Newfoundland and Prince Edward Island.

For particulars, see Notices, at the various Money Order Offices of the Provinces.

By direction of the Post Master General.

J. S. THOMPSON,

Superintendent.

M. O. Office, Halifax.

ON AND AFTER THURSDAY NEXT, the 12th inst., Places of Deposit for the reception of Letters pre-paid by stamp, will be established at the undermentioned places of business in this city, viz:

- No. 1.—At John Hanan's, corner of Pleasant street and Gas Lane.
- No. 2.—At Robertson's & McDonald's, No. 89 (head of Lawson's Wharf) Lower Water Street.
- No. 3.—At Robert Urquhart's, corner of Birmingham Street and Spring Garden Road.
- No. 4.—Henry Tully's, No. 180 Upper Water Street.
- No. 5.—At James C. Crawford's, No. 394 Upper Water Street.
- No. 6.—At Dr. McPatrick's, No. 52 Cornwalls St.

Letters to be forwarded by the Mid-day and Evening Mails must be posted prior to the hours specified below:

- No. 1.—At 1 P.M. and 7 P.M.
- No. 2.—At 1.15 P.M. and 7.15 P.M.
- No. 3.—At 1.30 P.M. and 7.30 P.M.
- No. 4.—At 1.30 P.M. and 7.30 P.M.
- No. 5.—At 1.15 P.M. and 7.15 P.M.
- No. 6.—At 1 P.M. and 7 P.M.

Postage stamps can be had at all the above named places of deposit.

A. WOODGATE,

Postmaster-General.

Oysters, Oysters.

50 Kegs, one gallon, 25 kegs, half gallon OYSTERS, very fine. For sale low.

LORDLY & STIMPSON.

R. T. MUIR,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

BRITISH AND FOREIGN WRITING PAPERS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Keeps constantly on hand, and offers for sale on the most favourable terms:—
NOTE AND LETTER PAPERS. All sizes and qualities. Post, Foolscap, Demig, Travelling, Medium, English, super Royal. **WRITING PRINTING PAPERS.** The stock of Measuring, Weighing, and Counting House Stationery will be found one of the largest and most complete in the city. **BLANK BOOKS** made from fine and superior English Book Paper, mixed and bound on the premises, will be found superior to and less in price than imported books—Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Cash Books, Blotters, Bill Books, Memo and Press Books.

ENGLISH PAIRED HANGINGS AND BORDERS: PLAIN AND FIGURED WINDOW CURTAINS.
Playing, Printing, and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Visiting Cards. Pen and Pencil Knives, Combs, Violin Strings, Jewellery, and a large variety of other small Wares suitable for Jobbers, Pedlars, and others. The stock of **BIBLES, CHURCH SERVICES, PRAYER BOOKS, TESTAMENTS,** is very large, and (whenever) and other dealers can be supplied on the most favourable terms.
The British Posts and other beautifully Illustrated Books in Plain and Antique Morocco Bindings.
Every description of School Books and School requisites, with a general Assortment of Standard Books in the various departments of Literature.
Bookbinding, Printing and Paper Folding executed with neatness & dispatch.

LONDON BOOK STORE,
125, GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

W. M. HARRINGTON & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, WINES, SPIRITS, LIQUEURS, ALE,
PORTER, FRUIT, OILS, SPICES, CHEESE,
PICKLES, SAUCES,

HAVANA CIGARS, ETC., ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,

Nos. 253, HOLLIS AND 50, WATER STREETS,
HALIFAX, N. S.

133, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N.S.
LOWER SIDE PROVINCE BUILDING,
COGSWELL & FORSYTH,

SUCCESSORS TO MORTON & COGSWELL,
DRUGGISTS & GENERAL PATENT MEDICINE DEALERS.

E. J. COGSWELL, A. FORSYTH,
COGSWELL and FORSYTH, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Patent Medicines, &c. Agents for Rimmel & Saunderson's Perfumery and Cosmetics. Also Agents for Illustrated London News, Punch, New World, Wilmor & Smith's, and all other English Papers and Journals, which are mailed regularly, immediately on the arrival of the steamer. We have no business connection with any other House.

PROVINCIAL BOOK STORE,

Granville Street, Halifax, N. S.

UPPER SIDE OF THE PROVINCIAL BUILDING.

Books, Stationery, Music, Photograph, and Postage Stamp Agency, Copy Books, Bibles, Church Services, &c. &c. Agency for American Magazines, Illustrated and other Newspapers—Books to order at Publisher's prices.
Parcels received by every R. M. Steamer from England, and Boston and New York.

M. J. KAY,

M. MAC GREGG & CO.,

TAILORS,

157, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Have always on hand of good quality.
BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOBSKINS, COATINGS,
Gentlemen's Underclothing, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, India Rubber Clothing, Naval and Military Uniforms, made to order at short notice.

HALIFAX INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL BAG DEPARTMENT

PAPER BAGS of all kinds made to order at the shortest notice, and printed to order.
The bags manufactured at the above Establishment can compete both in price and in quality, with any imported into this city.
Specimen bags of every description with prices marked, can be seen at the depository, 131, Barrington street, where orders are received.

CHARLES KAIZER,

FORMERLY FURRIER TO THE ROYAL FAMILIES OF PRUSSIA & HOLLAND.
Announces to the public of Halifax that his establishment comprises the most

VARIED AND VALUABLE STOCK OF FURS
ever seen in this country. Having acquired in a large European experience, the full knowledge of his business, he can dress, finish and sell Furs far superior to any offered in the market. Ladies desirous of

GOOD NEW FURS
that can be confidently recommended, will be satisfactorily suited by calling at
KAIZER'S FUR DEPOT.

Corner of Duke and Granville Streets at the establishment.

Cockle's Pills, At **JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.**
Dixon's do., At **JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE**

Leeching's Essence for Lameness in Horses, At 148, **HOLLIS STREET.**

Gibson's Horse Powders, **JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.**

Choice Perfumery, At **JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE**

Hair Brushes, At **JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE**

Pomades, At **JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE**

ood upright, she steps towards the and at that mo- to fly while this he landing at the he stairs was the w of a chance for s surrounded all on the halustrade, the bottom of the ul this effectually s, was still to be a sudden accident. em of the young ght's assistance; by the younger . The confusion whirl past them, was a back-door, and through this moment the elder poor girl. There uring through her k. She fancied it or safety she stag- once more she r, who had fol- der pursuit of the less the boy were rather, therefore, gh the open door is too late. The he would have no e made, therefore, Had the murderer nearest ditch, he ions by his white r arrest the boy's if the greater. If ring farm-house, a s; and already it her, unacquainted othing remained, it happened that , and eventually typifying portion, t that their dread- l, indeed, was now ods would have vards might have of intercepting r rapidly by a road rking boy. That ght returned, they ne of their gait- sued their march ise on the fourth rly Lonsdale, in d the direct line of county they were n through Shap, ale the persecution , had been scatter- s describing their esign) that on this e the village ten ed and footstep. smith had silently y with the descrip- ken, and separate- l followed at Lan- hat they were ex-

hibition les are expected to 1 of February. Our nufactured Articles ating, the generally, &c., &c., solicited. NEWMAN, Sec.

HOP,

DEPOT,

ICE BUILDING.
Goods in the Town is so reputation already necessary to enlarge s, suffice it to say vith, and supply the

F. C. ELLIOT, con- sion Shop has ex- 1 y

its.
Sale of the ALBERT supply in small tin, ny of the Nobility of & STIMPSON.

THE BUTLERS.

MACQUEEN, CAMPBELL & CO., Wholesale Grocers, BERTHALEM WAREHOUSE, HALIFAX.

MR. EDWARD A. R. KERR & LOUIS MEYER, Mutual Instruction, SHIPPERS, COMMISSIONERS & GENERAL AGENTS, MANTON STREET, HALIFAX, TORONTO.

PROFESSORS OF MUSIC. Respectfully inform the Public, that they give lessons on the PIANO, ORGAN, VIOLIN, FLUTE, CLARINET, and in Saxophone and Trombone, in the French, Italian, and German Languages. Terms all cases reasonable. MR. HALL & MR. MITCHELL'S BOOKS.

ATTENTION! The first received from England and France. JAMES SCOTT, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. At the Army and Navy Book and Stationery Depots, 1867.

ARMY AND NAVY DEPOT. GEO. D. HARRIS, PHOTOGRAPHER AND AMBLYTYPE GALLERY, No. 13, FRASER STREET, opposite the New Union Bank.

At the Army and Navy Book and Stationery Depots, 1867. This stock is now prepared with a choice and varied assortment of articles suitable for GENTS AND LADIES. MR. HARRIS, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

POSTAGE STAMP AND CHEST PURCHASER AND ACTORIAN ARTISTS. PHOTOGRAPHY ARTISTS in all sizes, shapes, and bindings, and in prices to suit the taste. Nothing could be more acceptable to children.

Notice to Wholesale & Retail Buyers of Hobbys. THREE HUNDRED CASES of Men's, Women's, and Children's Hobbys. Just received. The assortment consists of wholesale buyers is called in this stock. Home-made and warranted. I know I can sell them cheaper than any other house in the City. C. S. YATES, 36, GEORGE STREET.

THE BUTLERS. Published Weekly 2 cents per copy. Communications and Advertisements to be addressed to "The Editor of the Halifax Office 111 Barrington Street. Advertising terms one sixteenth of a column half a quarter of a column at the same rate. The Agents for the sale of the "Butler" in this city are, Z. S. Bell, Mr. McKeown, KATZMAN, Gossett, in the County, Brockton, P. A. T. BROWN, L. BROWN, L. BROWN, Brockton, Zwickler, Lunnigan, and Fraser, New Glasgow. The Building is printed at the Halifax Industrial Printing Office, 111, Barrington Street. Mr. W. Theakston, Manager.

HALIFAX, N. S., October 22nd, 1868.

EXTENSIVE FALL STOCK OF SCHOOL BOOKS STATIONERY, &c., &c. A & W. MACINTYRE have received per steamer Sison and Awa, ships from London, a large stock of the most popular and useful School Books, of every kind, and other works, a large part of their Fall Stock, of School Books, Stationery, &c., which they offer wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Having large and commodious show rooms, in the City of Halifax, No. 24 ARCADE STREET, opposite the City of Halifax, and for the general export trade, and a list of contributors to the Halifax Directory, and a list of contributors to the Halifax Directory, and a list of contributors to the Halifax Directory.

NEW GROCERY STORE. The subscribers having removed their business from the City of Halifax, to the same in their new establishment, No. 24 ARCADE STREET, opposite the City of Halifax, and for the general export trade, and a list of contributors to the Halifax Directory, and a list of contributors to the Halifax Directory, and a list of contributors to the Halifax Directory.

DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE, BELL & ANDERSON, GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. A LARGE STOCK of all the above, in every variety, will now be on hand at the lowest prices. PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED BY THE PROPRIETORS. JAMES REEVES, GROCERY AND CIGAR DEPOT, BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, SPICES, FLOUR, MEAT, PICKLES, SALTS, &c. &c. HAVANA CIGARS, TOBACCO, PAPES, &c. &c. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S. S. T. COLLIVAN, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. HALL'S BAZAR, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. FINDING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED. MILLINERY, GARDEN, POLISHES, PEANUTS, PEANUT BUTTER, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. &c. BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. HOUSE AND SHOP FURNITURE: VARIETY HALL.

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to call the attention of their friends and the public generally to the fact that they have now on hand a large stock of all the above, in every variety, will now be on hand at the lowest prices. PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED BY THE PROPRIETORS. JAMES REEVES, GROCERY AND CIGAR DEPOT, BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, SPICES, FLOUR, MEAT, PICKLES, SALTS, &c. &c. HAVANA CIGARS, TOBACCO, PAPES, &c. &c. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S. S. T. COLLIVAN, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. HALL'S BAZAR, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. FINDING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED. MILLINERY, GARDEN, POLISHES, PEANUTS, PEANUT BUTTER, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. &c. BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Now on Sale Everywhere! Messrs. A. & W. MacIntyre, No. 24 ARCADE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. are authorized to sell a splendid engraving of Her Most Excellent Majesty the Queen.

TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, SPICES, FLOUR, MEAT, PICKLES, SALTS, &c. &c. HAVANA CIGARS, TOBACCO, PAPES, &c. &c. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S. S. T. COLLIVAN, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. HALL'S BAZAR, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. FINDING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED. MILLINERY, GARDEN, POLISHES, PEANUTS, PEANUT BUTTER, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. &c. BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

FEATHER BEDS, BOLSTERS AND PILLOWS. Made up in every variety, and in the most fashionable style. Also, a large stock of all the above, in every variety, will now be on hand at the lowest prices. PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED BY THE PROPRIETORS. JAMES REEVES, GROCERY AND CIGAR DEPOT, BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, SPICES, FLOUR, MEAT, PICKLES, SALTS, &c. &c. HAVANA CIGARS, TOBACCO, PAPES, &c. &c. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S. S. T. COLLIVAN, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. HALL'S BAZAR, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. FINDING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED. MILLINERY, GARDEN, POLISHES, PEANUTS, PEANUT BUTTER, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. &c. BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Goods given on credit to responsible parties at regular prices. Having purchased on consignment, and with a large stock of all the above, in every variety, will now be on hand at the lowest prices. PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED BY THE PROPRIETORS. JAMES REEVES, GROCERY AND CIGAR DEPOT, BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, SPICES, FLOUR, MEAT, PICKLES, SALTS, &c. &c. HAVANA CIGARS, TOBACCO, PAPES, &c. &c. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S. S. T. COLLIVAN, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. HALL'S BAZAR, 155, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. FINDING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED. MILLINERY, GARDEN, POLISHES, PEANUTS, PEANUT BUTTER, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c. &c. BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

AGADIA DRUG STORE, 131, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. Gentlemen English Medicines, Pure Chemicals, Choice Perfumery, and the most approved French and Foreign Medicines, will be found at the above establishment. The principal attention will be paid to the Dispensing Department. Ladies always on hand, from 9 o'clock on Sunday, and 2 o'clock for Dispensing Medicines only. M. F. BAKER, Chemist &c.