

# The Morning Star.

J. E. COLLINS, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME I.

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## The Chamber over the Gate.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.  
Is it far from thee,  
Thou'nt seen no longer  
In the chamber over the gate  
That old man doleful,  
Weeping and wallowing sore  
For his son, who is no more?  
Oh Absalom, my son!

Is it so long ago  
That cry of human woe  
From the walled city came,  
Calling on his dear name,  
That I had died away  
In the distance of to-day?  
Oh Absalom, my son!

There is no far nor near,  
There is neither here nor there,  
In that chamber over the gate:  
Nor any long ago  
That to human cry of woe—  
Oh Absalom, my son!

From the ages that are past  
The voice comes like a blast,  
Over seas that wreck and drown,  
Over tumult of traffic and town;  
And from ages yet to be  
Come the echoes back to me—  
Oh Absalom, my son!

Somewhere at every hour  
The watchman on the tower  
Looks forth, and sees the fleet  
Approach of the hurrying feet  
Of messengers, that bear  
The tidings of despair.  
Oh Absalom, my son!

He goes forth from the door,  
Who shall return no more,  
With him our joy departed;  
The light goes out in our hearts;  
In the chamber over the gate  
We sit disconsolate.  
Oh Absalom, my son!

That 'tis a common grief  
Bringing but slight relief,  
Ours is the bitterest loss,  
Ours is the heavier cross;  
And forever we cry  
"Would God I had died for thee,  
Oh Absalom, my son!"  
—Atlantic Monthly.

## DISAPPEARED.

"I can't finish it without a piece of copper wire, and a piece of copper wire can't be found short of Oldport. How vexations!"

The speaker was a fair young man, scarce twenty years of age. David Golden by name. He was sitting at the kitchen-table at work upon a curious, old-fashioned silver watch, which might be traced back through a series of Golden to the first Golden who ever set foot on American soil, which time his dying breath, and stopped, so tradition said, when his heart ceased to beat.

Not that David was a watchmaker. It was difficult to tell what he was. His father called him a "universal genius," and we all know what that means. It meant, in this particular case, that David could do anything he undertook, but that he was inclined to undertake so many things that it seemed little likely he would ever settle down upon any one in such a way as to make it of any practical use.

With Willie and Boyd there had been no trouble. They had sowed and reaped, fed the pigs and tended the cattle on their father's farm, in the good old way, till they came of age, and then he had set them up with snug little farms of their own.

He would have been glad to do the same for David, but though he loved every creature on the place like his brother, they might all have starved while he was hunting the woods for mosses and minerals, and little he recked of seed-time and harvest when lying under a shady tree reading the "Arabian Nights," or a book of foreign travels. Both were equally real to him, and both filled his head with visions little in accord with the every-day life of a farmer.

Then nothing would do but he must go abroad and see some of the wonderful things of which he had read, and once his father allowed him to take a sea voyage, in the hope that it would cure him of his fancies. But unfortunately it did not; it only made him worse.

Being, however, a dutiful son in the main, he kept his wishes to himself, and plodded about on the farm as best he might, varying the scene by making toys for his little brothers, or for the neighbors' children.

These toys were almost always ships, or Chinese pagodas, or leaning towers of Pisa. Lately he had discovered that he could take a watch to pieces and put it together again, and now half the chronometers in the neighborhood were under his care.

"Why don't you set up the business and make money by it?" said his father, frowning at anything that looked like a reasonable means of earning a livelihood.

"I like to do it, father," said he; "I don't want to be paid for amusing myself." And this brings us to the beginning of our story again.

"I can't finish it without a piece of copper wire, and a piece of copper wire can't be found short of Oldport. How vexations!"

Plucking a rose which was nodding its head knowingly at the group, David flung it into Jessie's lap, saying—

"Keep that till I come. Then he strode away, and his tall, slender figure was soon lost behind the row of poplars that skirted the lane.

"Haven't David got back yet?" asked Mr. Golden, as he took his seat at the supper-table that night.

"No," said his wife. "The girls have been to the foot of the lane two or three times to meet him, but he wasn't in sight. I do hope he won't be out after dark with all that money."

"I most wish I hadn't sent him for it," said Mr. Golden. "But then he wouldn't let anybody know he had it; he's bright enough for that."

"Somebody might have been watching him unbeknownst," suggested Mrs. Golden.

"Now don't you go to worrying about David," said Faith. "He's like a cat—always lights on his feet. I do wish he'd bring me my ribbon, though; I wanted you to put it on for me, Jess."

"Time enough for that before Sunday," said Jessie, with a lightness which belied her heart.

By-and-by the kitchen clock struck nine, and springing to her feet, Jessie exclaimed: "Oh, my! I didn't think it was so late! Mother will begin to think I am lost, too."

"I'll go with you, if you'll accept an old man's company instead of a young one's," said Mr. Golden.

"I'll go, too," said Faith. "Perhaps we shall meet David on the way."

But although more than once they thought they discerned his lithe form in the distance, it proved to be only the swaying shadow of a poplar.

"He means to show me that I was too forward in saying what I did," said Jessie to herself, when she had bade her friends good-night; "but when he does come, I'll show him that I meant nothing at all, that I will. As to the rose, I've a good mind to throw it away, snatching it from her belt. But perhaps he has a good excuse; and, anyhow, the rose isn't to blame, poor thing."

"I wish I knew where that boy was," said Mrs. Golden, taking a last look into the night, as her husband went to bat the front door preparatory to going to bed.

"I can tell you where he is," said Faith, confidently; "he's staving with Tom Penhallow. It isn't the first time, by good dea."

"I know he and Tom are great cronies," said Mrs. Golden. "It's singular, too, for they ain't a bit alike."

"I wish they were more alike in some things," said Mr. Golden.

"I hope you don't mean to say that Tom's superior to our David! Why, he can't shake a stick at him!"

"I mean to say that I wish David had some of Tom's prudence, and his careful saving ways."

"They say he's a dreadful mean critter," remarked Mrs. Golden.

He was on the eve of marriage with Jessie Wane.

Be so too hard upon the poor girl, for she firmly believed that David was dead. And do not even the scriptures affirm that a living dog is better than a dead lion?

But the Golden had rather gone behindhand, for the loss of the money was a serious one to David's father. He had withdrawn it from the bank for the purpose of purchasing certain lands adjoining his own called the "Orchard Farm," which he had long desired to possess, and he had not as much more in the world.

Such was the state of things when Tom and Jessie came to pass the evening with the Golden—the last evening before their marriage.

"So to-morrow is the wedding-day," said Mr. Golden, with an attempt at jocularity which ill harmonized with his careworn countenance.

"And to-morrow is four years since David went out that door and never came back," said Mrs. Golden; then, regarding the bride pair mournfully, "How strangely things come about! I used to hope that David—"

"Hush, mother! don't talk about that to-night!" whispered Faith, and immediately fell to rallying Tom and Jessie in a way which soon restored the mirth this allusion had interrupted.

By-and-by, a clattering of boots was heard on the porch, and Dick, the Golden's youngest hopeful, burst open the door impetuously, saying:

"Here's a man wants to stay all night. He says he's awful tired, and can't walk to the tavern."

"He's welcome," said Mr. Golden; for applications of this kind were not uncommon in those primitive days.

"How do you know but what he's a thief, father?" said Faith.

The amused glance the traveler, who now appeared in the doorway, cast on Faith, showed that he had heard her remark, but, nothing daunted, she continued:

"Well, you never can tell by a man's appearance what he is."

"Very true, but you can keep an eye on me," said he, laughing.

"Don't mind what our Faith says. She has a lawless tongue," said Mr. Golden. "Be seated, sir."

The traveler was a young man, with a beard which had never known the touch of a razor, between which and the crown curls on his forehead little could be seen save a pair of hazel eyes and a straight, handsome nose. He did not seem averse to conversation; but Faith, not relishing her father's introduction, devoted her lawless tongue to Tom and Jessie, turning her back on the stranger, and quite shutting him out of the group.

He discussed the usual theme of weather and politics with Mr. Golden; then, noticing that Dick was busily engaged with his jack-knife, he asked:

"What are you doing, bub?"

"I'm fixing my top. I made it myself. It's a good top, too, only it won't go," said Dick.

"That's a bad fault. Let me see what I can do," said the traveler; and taking his knife from his pocket, he whittled a little here and a little there.

"Now I guess it will keep its center of gravity," said he, and pulling the string, he sent it whirling across the floor in a manner that brought forth yells of delight from Dick.

"Why, it's nothing but a streak! There she goes!—under the table—under the chairs! Take care of your toes, girls!" As the gyrations grew slower, and finally, when it seemed about to topple over, he picked it up, drew a long breath, and ejaculated:

"That beats all!"

"Yes, she's all right now," said the young man. "It's a nice thing to know how to make your own tops. I suppose you made that little craft over the mantelpiece, too."

"Oh, no, I can't make ships. David made that."

"And who is David?"

"He was my brother, that got killed."

Here Dick's reply was brought to a sudden close by a thrust from Faith's elbow, accompanied by a "Hold your tongue!"

"I ain't a-goin' to hold my tongue," snapped Dick, rubbing the wounded place. "I've as good a right to talk as let you."

"There, there, be quiet," said Mr. Golden, soothingly. "It's a sad story, sir, and we don't often allude to it. David was our son, who was murdered three years ago."

"Murdered! How, pray?"

"Well, that we don't know, for his body was never found."

"But what motive could any one have for so foul a deed?"

"The usual motive, sir; money. He had quite a large amount just taken from the bank."

"And of this money you never found any trace?"

"None at all; the cunning villain looked out for that."

"And your son was—excuse me—quite trustworthy—not wild or roving at all; in short, he was entirely above suspicion?"

"He was, to everybody that knew him," said Mr. Golden, with dignity, "but an angel could not escape the tongue of slander."

"Then there were those who charged him falsely?"

"There were. They charged him with running off with the money."

"Horrible!" exclaimed the young man.

"We always hoped we might trace the villain by a curious old watch David had with him; and sometimes I think it will be the means of bringing him to light."

"What kind of watch?"

Mrs. Golden, who had all this time hardly taken her eyes off the stranger, now came forward, and said, eagerly—

"It was a large silver watch, a hundred years old, and it had a queer picture on the back—I never could quite make out what it was—but I should know that watch in Guinea."

"Was it anything like that—mother?" holding his own up before her.

"My son, my son!" cried she. "I knew it was David's watch, but I thought he was dead—dead! and the poor, joyful mother covered her face with her apron and wept aloud."

Pale and trembling, Tom Penhallow

leaned on the back of his chair for support.

"Then you were not lost in the Tempest?" said he.

"Wrecked, but not lost," said David. "When calmed was in some measure restored, they all sat down, and David told the story of his disappearance."

"When I left the watchmaker's," said he, "I chanced to meet an old friend, and we strolled together down to the wharf to see what was going on. The first person we saw there was my old captain, who was just about to sail for Liverpool. He was in great trouble because his clerk was taken sick at the last moment, and immediately offered the position to me."

"It was a first-rate chance, and I only hesitated because I could not come home and say good-by; but then it was a short voyage, and I was certain of your consent, so I trusted the package of money and a letter to my friend, who promised to deliver it that very night."

"I think now that I was hasty. I thought then that I was doing right. We set sail. The 'Tempest' was wrecked when ten days out; but I had the good fortune to be picked up by a vessel bound for Boston. It was long before we reached our destination, and when we did, I had nothing but the clothes on my back."

"I thought the wisest thing to do was to go to work and earn something. This I did, and succeeded so well that I got off my return from time to time far beyond my original intention. I wrote whenever an opportunity offered, but it seems no letter was ever received."

"The rest of the story must be told by another, and there sits the only man who can tell it, with a nod at Tom Penhallow."

"Don't be too hard on me," said Tom. "I mean to deliver the package safely when I look it; I did, on my soul, but I was busy that night, getting ready to go to Boston, and I thought it would not make any great odds whether I went then or not. You often stayed away over night, so I thought they wouldn't worry."

"Well, I hadn't all the money I wanted to buy my stores, and I used some of that; but I meant to replace it; but a man that was owing me did not pay, so I couldn't just then; and by-and-by I saw a notice that the Tempest was wrecked, and all aboard lost."

"So I said to myself, or Satan whispered it in my ear, 'Who'll be wiser if I keep the money?' The rest you know, so where's the use of going over it? I've played my game and lost it, so there's the end."

Yes, Tom had played his game and lost it—lost reputation, lost friends, lost his promise, and in a short time he had left Oldport for good, driven from thence by the force of public sentiment.

As to Jessie, when David asked her if she had kept the rose, she owned that she had, and she assured her that he had brought her back just what she requested—himself. So it was a bargain.

"Didn't I tell you our David always lit on his feet?" said Faith.—*Ruth Chesterfield.*

## Carrying Secret Messages.

A curious list might be made of the strange methods employed in transmitting many important historical messages. The intelligence which enabled Cyrus to overthrow the Median monarchy was conveyed in the body of a hare sent him as a present. The instigator of the Ionian revolt against Persia sent his agent a trusty slave, with verbal orders to shave his head, when the necessary instructions appeared traced on the skin beneath. During Mohammed's wars letters of this kind were frequently placed in the long hair of female slaves.

The medieval fashion of writing in ink which only became visible when held to the fire is well known; but Cardinal Richelieu surpassed even this by his device of a dispatch whose alternate lines made an entirely different sense from that of the letter as a whole. One of the French chiefs of the French war concealed an important letter in a roasted crab. Warren Hastings, when blockaded in Benares by Chyeta Singh, apprised the English army of his situation by dispatches written upon rolled-up slips of parchment, which his messengers carried in their ears, instead of the quills usually worn there. The letter which recalled Gen. Kaufmann to the relief of Samarcand, when besieged by the Bokhariotes in June, 1868, was stitched up in the sandal of a loyal native. It even existed, though the story certainly savors of Mohammedanism, that a French spy, in 1870, carried a photographic dispatch through the German lines in the hollow of one of his false teeth!

## Color in Lawn-Planting.

Mr. Samuel Parsons makes the following suggestions in a paper on "Lawn-Planting for Small Places," in *Saturday Review*. As a rule, also, never plant a large, dark evergreen in front of, and very near, a brilliant, light-colored, deciduous tree, for thus planted it will dwarf and weaken the effect of the latter. On some lawns, however, a few massive, dark evergreens may be used with effect in the extreme, and, if possible, northwest corner of the lot. They will protect and give character to the place, and heighten the effect of the deciduous trees. A striking contrast may be obtained by interspersing a few white birches among, and in front of, these evergreens. They will serve, in this case, to brighten the picture both winter and summer; though usually we prefer not to mix evergreen and deciduous trees. This harmonious and contrasting disposition of color requires careful study, and even perhaps of their different natures there will be always during the season a few gay points in the picture.

"Do dogs pay?" asks an agricultural correspondent. "We know some that don't. They subsist on grass, and when I sent it a few weeks ago, I'd then send it back, and I'd then refused."

## A Book Agent Vanquished.

Yesterday evening Professor Stewart went into the Delmonico restaurant and asked Andy, the irrepressible head steward, to bring him some stuffed nutmeg and parsnips. No sooner had the professor fairly seated himself at one of the small tables than a book agent came and took the other side of the board. The two men were strangers, but as a matter of course this book peddler couldn't keep still, and presently made one conversational advance to Stewart.

"Are not these meteorological disturbances somewhat peculiar for these latitudes?"

The professor paused a moment as he was mashing a potato, and replied: "Guess it's about the same thing every year."

"In season's of atmospheric depression alternating with unexpected boreal incursions and rapid changes resultant upon sudden accumulations of moisture, such dispositions of the storm belt are not, in my opinion, entirely uncalculated."

"Exactly," remarked the professor, "fing a fly out of his coffee."

"But," continued the agent, delighted at the style in which he was crowding the professor; "I don't not but that certain energetic polarizations of the molecules in the mineral deposits have a attraction for the electrically-charged ous."

At these points the professor, who had been knocked around the ring and bowled to the ropes, so to speak, became fairly roused to his position, and begged for the other's nose as once.

"Ah, exactly, my friend; in the ledge vast deposits of minerals. Found in oceanic matrices and disintegrated by the upheaval of plutonic rock and semi-eruptive chemical processes, mingled with homogeneous debris of porphyry, the molecules of kaolined drites, with a slight potash base, the composition of the feldspar is most affected along the line of the horizontal average and necessarily the liberated side of manganese combining with the proclination of the alkalis which permeate the entire mass, causes a pronounced state of polarization, which cannot fail account for the peculiar attraction in the vicinity. I might further explain intricate chemical properties of the salt by illustrating the—"

By this time, however, the book agent, who during the round had been rationally pated in the jaw, smashed in the nose and bled in the eye, rose from his seat, paid full price for his half-sten men, and shot out of the place. The professor examined the professor, and his pulse regular, no signs of perforation and his mind intact.—*Virginia Ven's Chronicle.*

## The Pot of Gold.

A cobbler in Somersetshire dreamed at a person told him that if he would to London bridge he would meet something to his advantage. He came the same the next night, and ain the night after. He then determined to go to London bridge, and seek his fortune accordingly. When he awoke there, he walked about the whole first day without anything occurring; the next day was passed in a similar manner. He resumed his place the third day, and walked about till evening, when, giving it up as hopeless, he determined to leave London and return home. At this moment a stranger came and said to him: "I have seen you the last three days walking up and down this bridge; may I ask if you are sitting for any one?" "No!" "Then let me know your object in staying here?" "The cobbler then frankly told his reason for being there and the dream that had visited him three successive nights. The stranger then advised him to go some again to his work, and pay no more attention to dreams.

"I may be said," he said, "that about six months ago, a dream. I dreamed three nights together that, if I would go into Somersetshire, in an orchard, under an apple-tree, I should find a pot of gold; but I did no attention to my dream, and of we remained quietly at my business."

"I immediately occurred to the cobbler at the stranger described his own orchard and his own apple-tree. He immediately returned home, dug under the apple tree, and found a pot of gold. After this increase of fortune he was enabled to send his son to school, where he learned Latin. When he came home for the holidays, he one day examined the pot which had contained the gold, on which was some writing. He said: 'Father, I can show you what I have learned at school is of some use.'"

He then translated the Latin inscription on the pot thus: "Look under, and you will find better." They did look under, and a larger quantity of gold was found. As the story is a good one, would be pleasant to fancy it could possibly be true.—*The Saturday Review.*

## Words of Wisdom.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting on our impatience. He who adopts a just thought, participates in the merit that originated it. Nowadays it is easier to believe in hoists than in delicate feelings. Beauty is no local deity, like the Greek and Roman gods, but omnipresent.

We cannot have fertilizing showers in the earth without a clouded heaven above. It is thus with our trials. What is the difference between hope and desire? Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit.

If we wish our children to reverse high things—things simple, and pure, and lovely, and of good report—we must set them the example.

Experience teaches, it is true, but she never teaches in time. Each event brings its lesson, and the lesson is remembered, but the same event never occurs again.

Courage is always greatest when blended with meekness; intellectual ability is most admired when it sparkles in the setting of a modest, self-distrust; and never does the human soul appear so strong as when it forgoes revenge and dares to forgive an injury.

This year there were sent through the New York postoffice 181,456 valentines.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Domestic cannibals—Back-biters. A thermometer gains notoriety by degrees. The California Chinese have two newspapers.

The best known time made by a skater is a mile in 1.56. When a snag takes to the water he swims for dear life.

Nothing has so many ties binding it to earth as a railroad. Of course the horse marines are mounted on fleet horses.

Professional beggars look upon every dwelling as an almshouse. The dentist will make more money per acher than any farmer we ever saw.

"I can beat you all hollow," as the machinist's hammer said to the boiler. One-fourth of the United States national debt has been paid since the war.

A cemetery called Happy Valley, in Hong Kong, China, is said to be the finest in the world. The French government has issued a decree that "La Marseillaise" shall be the national anthem.

Last year the United States produced 350,000,000 pounds of cheese and 1,500,000 pounds of butter. It cannot be that "all flesh is grass." Grass gets its dew—about the only thing that does in this world.

Alabama pays thirty cents a day for feeding prisoners. The total thus paid out last year was \$58,810.92. Bonquets for parties and balls are now made flat in New York, which prevents their being handed round.

No man ever regretted that he was virtuous and honest in his youth, and kept aloof from idle companions. There is a very suggestive proverb which declares that "There are a great many asses with short ears."

A correspondent of the London *Times* says that celery cooked in milk and thickened with flour will cure the rheumatism. An exchange thinks the time will certainly come when the men will go flying through the air. Well, that's a matter of opinion.

"Mary, have you given the goldfish fresh water?" "No, ma'am. 'What's the use?' They haven't drunk up what's in there yet."

The Baltimore *Gazette* says that the first "play house" lighted by gas in the United States was the "Mind Theater" in that city, in 1822 or '23.

There is a small community in Paris, France, calling themselves Mormons, who conform to the practices of the followers of the late Brigham Young. One who knows says you may talk of your water cures, your movement cures, and your blue-glass cure, but there is nothing like the sinecure, after all.

Such is the universally charitable nature of women that when she finds a man who has no mind of his own she always willing to give him a piece of hers.

The Chinese encyclopedia meets a long-felt want. No family should be without it. It is published in Peking, and has only 5,020 volumes; price, \$7,600.

A tea dealer in London, who gives away a large number of novels to his poorer purchasers, says that Dickens' works have a demand far ahead of any other stories.

A cowhide horseshoe has been introduced which promises to prove very useful. It is composed of three thicknesses of cowhide, compressed into a steel mold, and then submitted to a chemical preparation.

In Germany a man who wishes to become a medical practitioner has to pass, some time in the course of his third year's study, an examination in chemistry and physics, botany, zoology, anatomy and physiology, and at the close of his studies he has to spend sometimes as much as a five months' session in passing a final examination in the practical departments.

If you wish to touch the feelings of others by the means of music, your heart must first have been touched by its thrilling power. If you wish to exasperate the other side in the village, you must first listen to the organ-grinder for twenty minutes before giving him two dollars to play the balance of the afternoon for your contemporary.—*Utica Observer.*

"They tell me Leadville is pretty high up," remarked a Denverite to a visitor from the carbonate field. "High up?" ejaculated the other. "Well, I should say. The air is so thin that you've got to fan it to a corner to get a square breath. Why, I live sorter in a valley, but many a time when I went home at night I had to push a cloud from the front door to get in."—*Denver Tribune.*

Kerosene for the Hair. A Milwaukee correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* writes in praise of common kerosene as a hair restorer. He says: "The objection to using the oil in its ordinary preparations is the odor. It so quickly evaporates, however, that in half an hour all traces of it will disappear, and the most delicate sense of smell will not be offended thereby. Kerosene certainly will, if used perseveringly, start new hair on places which for years have been as smooth as a glass globe, and when one has long since given up all hope of another crop, Gray hair it turns back to its original color, so no hair-dye could ever make it, and nothing will beat kerosene. Use it two or three times a week, rubbing it in with the fingers, and wait patiently for the result. In a few weeks you will observe a fuzz, which is the new hair starting into life, and if the treatment is kept up for a few months you will wish you had known of it long before, and not been bald and gray for so long. When I look at my own head I cannot realize that it is the same old bald pate I have considered my own for so long, and I am so delighted over its renewed glories that I long for every one to go and try for themselves, and see if they too will not be happy in the use of Kerosene."

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J. E. COLLINS, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

FREDERICTON, MARCH 1, 1879.

The Speech.

The speech from the Throne, Thursday, was a bombshell exploding under the feet of the opposition, but a firm platform for our remodelled Government. First in importance, comes the section relating to the abolition of the Legislative Council, something the leaders of the opposition did not for a moment imagine would appear there, something which if all else failed they hoped to make a lever with which to upset the Government. This section shows a moral courage in the Government, it shows a sincerity in the matter of economical reform which have for years been lost sight of in the Province. But the most meritorious feature about it is, it is spontaneous, it is not a policy to which the party was pledged, but it is evidence of a genuine reform. Nova Scotia in the late contest made this the fulcrum—upon the question the Holmes party secured an overwhelming majority in the new house.

The claim of the Local Government on the Dominion Government, for the promised subsidy will be pushed forward no doubt to an issue. It is high time that our Government went into this matter with their sleeves up. We entertain every hope that the consummation of their exertions will be all that the Province can desire.

It is a matter that gives us much pleasure to observe that attention will be called to the cultivation of the Sugar Beet, which it may be, in time will be an industry of much importance to our farmers. Aided by a protection tariff, we see in the event of good crops of this root, a promising industry for the Province.

Plans and specifications for a new Parliament Building in Fredericton, have been asked for. It is not necessary for us to say how desirable this is, or that the present dingy old pile is a disgrace to the Province.

The matter of the Supreme Court has been touched on, which if it will ever be brought to anything, we do not wish to see involving any more expense than at present. We have judges enough, and while heartily endorsing any legislation that may tend to improve law procedure we cannot agree with any measure at present, increasing the judges staff.

The clause relating to school inspection, to the Free Grants Act, &c., we are glad to meet in the Speech. The present system, or rather the absence of any inspection, at present in the schools has been to turn inspection into a meaningless farce. We hope the proposed system will meet the end in view. That attention is to be given to our "Free Grants Act," and measures to better facilitate settlement is to be adopted, are matters over which we have reason to rejoice. There is a general outcry for easy ways of settlement abroad now, and in response to this call we are glad to learn that it is the intention of the Government to remove every barrier to settlement, to carry out such a policy with relation to bonuses as will effect more than transient settlement.

The death of the Princess Alice is very properly first alluded to, then our Governor General and the Princess receive appropriate attention; while we are very glad to learn that the courtesies of the Province have been extended to them in an invitation.

Taken all in all the Speech is a very good one, though there is no doubt it will be severely assailed, not torn to pieces. Men will attack it who could not frame one section of it, but will hammer away just because it is customary to do so.

A Politician.

A politician is from our point of view, a man who has sacrificed family and friends, house and home to devote himself, heart and soul

to the welfare of his constituents. He has, we assume, no interests at heart; but, those of his County first and the Province at large after.

This may be perhaps an enlarged view of provincial politics. This would be, to our mind, the rule which would actuate our legislators. We are however so unhappily situated, every man wanting something, that it is difficult to meet the wants and supply the wishes of all.

Constituted as our Province is, we are justified, we presume, in the inference that every man who seeks a seat in our Legislature, does it either that he may add dignity to his position or acquire through the wheel of fortune, means whereby he may live more according to his will and wish.

Had we a knowledge of the diagnosis of the disease and could analyze the subject, we would be in a better state to supply a recipe. Could we only ascertain the motives which prompt Hon. Members to leave home and its associations, we would then be able to tell the cause of the disease, if not assign a remedy.

There may be a little vanity, nay, pride in being a member of the Legislature, although provincial:

"Large oaks from little acorns grow, Tall streams from little fountains flow." These men may one day, be Senators Ministers, nay, ambassadors to some of the great courts of Europe. We can't tell what this Canada of our may produce. Let our motto be to shoot high and we can't fall any lower than defeat.

Our public men in New Brunswick are, we presume, actuated by different motives. They are too magnanimous—have too great a love of country—are in a word, too independent, to be influenced by such sordid motives. They come simply to serve their country, and advance its interests, irrespective of office or emolument of any kind.

Noble Spartans! Men who have embarked on board the ship of state, resolved to perish rather than sacrifice their country at any price.

Mr. Elder's Course.

If there is any member in the House whose course is puzzling, it is Mr. Elder's. There is not a shadow of doubt that Mr. Elder has no sympathy whatever with the Opposition, yet he seems to censure the Government. There is no use in holding back the reason of this either. Mr. Elder expected the Provincial Secretaryship on the strength of a promise made him by Messrs. King and Frazer. We think, all things considered, the Government did well in giving it to Mr. Wedderburn. Why, Mr. Elder as well as they know—Mr. Elder has a paper, the income of which must give him an excellent living, while Mr. Wedderburn has no great resources. It is then from a selfish point of view that Mr. Elder opposes the party. Last fall, when the "reconstruction" was made, he spoke of the strength brought to the party, and approved of the change; yet now he speaks of them as "very bald and remarkable changes." It is difficult to reconcile these opinions, yet they have all been shown in the Telegraph. Mr. Elder may be trying to overthrow the Government; if so, then the bold and remarkable changes becomes a degrading insinuation for one of Mr. Elder's professions. Beside, it is averred that, should a change come—which is not likely—Mr. Elder's Catholic friend gets one office and he takes the other himself. The members of the House, these things in mind, will know what to think of Mr. Elder's political articles.

Hon. Mr. Covert still seems to be the Opposition Leader while Mr. Blair is virtually the man. The party, notwithstanding that Mr. Covert has done good service, is now anxious to be rid of him. Blair seems to be looked upon by most as the proper person, while Mr. Willis' claims to the leadership seem to others to be as firmly established. Mr. Covert will be the nominal leader through ordinary routine, but Mr. Blair's friends are bound to put him forward should a close contest come. This might be well for the party but it is hardly fair either to Messrs. Covert or Willis.

On Thursday morning, a number of bad weather birds were abroad giving ominous tokens of destruction to the Government. It was a matter of no small surprise to them to hear Hon. Mr. Sayre move the address, and it may now comfort them less to learn that the Government will be sustained by at least eight votes.

Mr. BUTLER, of Queen's, has stated in the House that Mr. Blair is leader of the opposition.

NEW BRUNSWICK LEGISLATURE

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

FEB. 27th.

Mr. Blair rose to move a committee of seven with usual powers on accounts. The Speaker held the motion was not in order because he had not announced the Governor's approval of his appointment. The Speaker proceeded to read the order, when Mr. Marshall arose and made the same motion. Mr. Blair arose to a point of order. Mr. Willis, Mr. Covert, Mr. Davidson, Attorney General and others held that though Mr. Blair's motion was premature, courtesy should be extended him; and his motion was given the preference by the Speaker.

Mr. Wedderburn said the Government had got no tenders and made no contract, and had not yet received the debates of last session in book form.

On motion, Messrs. Wedderburn, Vail, Davidson, Willis, Elder, Sayre and Lytton were appointed a committee on rules of the House.

The committee on the library are composed of Messrs. Covert, Butler and Elder; that on contingencies are Messrs. Covert, Turner, Leighton, Cottrell, Ryan, Johnson, Vail, Theriault, Kenny, Hutchison, Woods, Wedderburn, McLellan, Deveridge, Black and Thompson.

Mr. Sayre, seconded by Mr. Woods, gave notice of the Address and made the usual motions.

The Address was made the order of the day for Monday.

Several matters relating to Sessions and procedure in the House were discussed and arranged.

The House resumes at 2.30 Friday afternoon. The Speaker made a good appearance in the Chair. His decision on the point of order is approved as equitable and on the grounds of courtesy. It is thought that technically Mr. Marshall had the floor.

The Speaker was congratulated by the members on his appointment at the close of the House.

FEB. 28.

The House meet at 2.30 p. m. according to adjournment.

The Clerk read the usual announcement of the opening of the House and the business transacted.

Mr. Marshall introduced a bill to amend Chap. 65 Consolidated Statutes, relating to schools.

Mr. Covert read a report from the Contingent Committee.

Mr. Wedderburn said the Government had made arrangements for telegraphing and franking letters. The telegraphing refers to public business, and it has been considered advisable for many reasons to frank.

Each member takes his blank to the Speaker, who is bound in courtesy to frank. This is no greater check than for the member to frank and bear the responsibility. The amounts in time are published.

Mr. Elder asked if these expenditures would be brought down.

Mr. Wedderburn, said that is a matter with the house. The Government would cheerfully do so if asked.

Mr. Elder, the practice here has been abused,—he thought the reports should be laid before the house. The Government should be responsible for the entire expenditure.

Mr. Willis thought this should be under control of the contingent committee.

Mr. Willis thinks that the assumption by the Government is an infringement on the Speaker's powers.

Mr. Butler thought each member should be restricted to a certain amount.

Mr. Hill thought members should pay for their own telegraphing, and made some absurd charges of Government profligacy.

Mr. Blair held the question was whether or not the present practice should be departed from. The Secretary cannot make him believe that his course will curtail the expenses. With regard to the privilege it is that of the House. He would not yield what the privilege of the House is. What has been done? The report of the Committee has been quashed, for one section disallowed, quashed it.

Mr. Hannington thought the member of York the Leader of the Opposition takes wrong ground. He was leader be presumed, and the Opposition lost nothing by the change (applause). It was only absurd to argue as did the Leader of the Opposition, Mr. Blair. Let the members themselves be responsible. Why should the Speaker when the amount of telegraphic despatches in both cases would be the same?

Mr. Ritchie thought that the franking should be in the hands of the Government, the Speaker. He congratulated the new opposition leader.

Mr. Fraser congratulated the house on the new opposition leader; York on having the leaders of both sides.

Mr. Kenney thought that each member should be responsible for the amount of telegrams sent.

Mr. Marshall gave notice that he would ask for a full expose of the situation quality, &c., of lands granted to the R. R. Company. The House adjourned till to-day at 2.30.

Mr. BLAIR is the handsomest member in the opposition.

In the Government, the toss up is between the Speaker and the Ex.

Mr. Lytton's speech was the wittiest in the House yesterday. Space forbids it.

Mr. Covert is a very good speaker. Mr. Willis is both very good.

New Advertisements.

JOHN C. FERGUSON, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

NO. 30 SOUTH MARKET WHARF, St. John, N. B. Wholesale Grocer and Dealer in

Flour, Dry and Pickled Fish, Provisions, Kerosene Oils, and Ships' Stores.

Agent for the sale of Western Canadian, P. E. Island, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick Produce. Consignments of every description respectfully solicited and Prompt returns guaranteed. P. O. Box 753. F'ton, Feb. 25—4.

DWELLING TO LET.

TO LET from the first day of May next, half of the subscribers' dwelling house, fronting on Regent Street, at present occupied by Mr. P. S. Nicholson. The dwelling throughout is finished in first class style. It is heated by a wood furnace, and contains eight rooms, kitchen, pantry, and three closets, also a FRONT PORCH CELLAR. Good well of water, and out buildings attached. JAMES PEPPERS. F'ton, Feb. 25th. 2v

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by this Department at Ottawa, up to the 15th March next, for the construction, conveyance, and placing in position of a Boiler for the Fog Alarm at Cape Enrage, in the Bay of Fundy, in the Province of New Brunswick. Specifications can be seen, and Forms of Tender procured by intending contractors, at the Agency of this Department at St. John, N. B. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tenders for Cape Enrage Fog Alarm Boiler." W. M. SMITH, Deputy Minister of Marine, &c. Ottawa, Feb. 1, 1879. Feb 20

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Through Pullman Cars.

ON and after MONDAY, the 3rd February, PULLMAN CARS will run to Montreal without change.

They will leave Halifax on MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS, and St. John on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS. C. J. BRIDGES, Gen. Sup't Gov't Railways. Moncton, N. B., January 31st. 1879 Feb 2

TO RENT.

THE subscriber will let to the first of May next his house corner of Church and George Streets, furnished or unfurnished. Possession given immediately if required. Enquire of the subscriber from 11 A. M. to 4 P. M.; or to C. H. LUGRIN. J. L. BEVERLY. F'ton, Dec. 12

TO BE RENTED

THREE STORES now being finished in the subscribers' Building. Possession given on or before the first day of May next. OWEN SHARKEY. Fredericton, Feb. 4—4

TO LET.

Possession given first of May. THE Dwelling House situate on King Street, opposite Barker House Alley, containing sixteen Rooms, with Barns, &c., and Garden attached. Rent moderate. Apply to J. W. CONSIDINE. Feb. 1, 1879.

TO LET.

A HOUSE owned by the subscriber situate on St. John Street, suitable for a small family. There is a good well of water on the premises; also a garden attached. Possession given on the 1st of May next. The house and premises can be seen at any time. Mrs. JOHN McCLOSKEY. Feb 11, 1879—4.

TO LET.

WHAT handsome and commodious new house on the corner King and York Streets, now occupied by Mrs. Pickard. Suitable for a Boarding House. Possession given 1st May. Apply to J. EDJECOMBE, & SONS. 11th Feb. 1879—4.

TO BE RENTED.

THE store at present occupied by EDWIN STORY. Possession given on the first of May next. Apply to P. McPEAKE. Feb. 11th 1879.

TO LET.

WHAT beautiful and new house on King Street, now occupied by F. B. Coleman. Possession given 1st of May. For particulars apply to J. Edgcombe & Sons. Fredericton, Feb. 8th.—4.

NOTICE.

ALL who are indebted to the subscriber for over six months, either by note or account, will please settle immediately and save cost. OWEN SHARKEY. Fredericton, Feb. 4—4.

10 Bales GRAIN BAGS

For Sale Low by the Bales. P. McPEAKE.

TRUSTEES NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that GEORGE T. SCULLY and CHARLES E. COLLINS, of Fredericton, lately carrying on business as Merchant Tailors, under the name, style and firm of SCULLY & COLLINS, have this day made an assignment in trust to me, for the benefit of their creditors. The Trust Deed now lies at the office of the Solicitors, Messrs. RAINSFORD & BLACK, for signature, where creditors are requested to call and sign the same without delay. All persons indebted to the firm of SCULLY & COLLINS, will please make immediate payment to me at the store lately occupied by them. Dated this 8th day of February, 1879.

RAINSFORD & BLACK, Solicitors. A. A. MILLER, Trustee. Feb. 18, 1879.—4.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

REAL FRENCH KID GLOVES, Black, Dark, Medium and Evening Shades, Best value ever offered in the City. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. SIMON NEALIS.

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP! A SPLENDID LOT OF CANADIAN TWEEDS, ALL WOOL, Selling at 56 cents per yard. GOOD VALUE FOR 75 CENTS. Call and be SURED. SIMON NEALIS.

NOT GONE YET!

WE have concluded to remain, and are making preparations to manufacture Soap for the million. "Give us peace and clean linen." Have a few boxes of SOAP on hand at our New Soap Works, West End, Queen Street, (opposite Simmons' Tannery. NIXON & SON. Dec 3 11.

COAL VASES, COAL HODS

JUST RECEIVED. 6 COAL Vases, (Fancy) 2 doz. Galvanized Coal Hods. 2 " Cast Iron 6 " Cast Iron Coal Shovels. 4 " Wrought " 2 doz. Galvanized " 10 Sets Fire Irons, do. do. 12 Bedroom sets, do. do. 1 doz. Fire Iron Stands. 1 " Blower Holders. For sale low by JAMES S. NEILL. F'ton, Nov. 12—2 mos. Rep.

COY'S BLOCK, NO. 1.

GEO. H. DAVIS, DRUGGIST, Cor. Queen & Regent Streets, Has in Stock the best assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps TOILET & FANCY ARTICLES TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY. HAVANA CIGARS! A SPECIALTY. NO. 1, COY'S BLOCK. GEO. H. DAVIS, Cor. Queen & Regent Streets

JOHN WOOD & CO.,

Commission Merchants, DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, STATIONARY and Novelties of all kinds. The highest price paid for Country Produce. UNDER BRAYLEY HOUSE, QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B. Foreign and Domestic Fruits always on hand.

T. E. FOSTER,

MASON, BRICKLAYER, AND PLASTERER, Mastie and Stucco Worker, All kinds of color washing executed in the best manner and on reasonable terms. Jobbing punctually attended to. Fancy Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Residence, Corner of St. John and Charlotte Streets. Oct 31, 1878.—3mos.

NEW FOR SALE.

100 BARRELS White Potatoes; 100 Bbls. White Turnips; 50 bbls No. 1 Apples; 10 Hds. Choice J. Onions; 3 " No. 1 Suc. ch Sugar; 10 Barrels Ex. C. Sugar; 18 " Granulate Sugar; 10 " No. 1, American Balwins. For sale at JOHN OWENS, Queen Street, F'ton. F'ton, Nov. 23—3mos.

J. F. McMANUS,

Barrister & Attorney At-Law, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, ETC. HAS OPENED HIS OFFICE IN McManus' Building, REGENT STREET. All business in his profession promptly attended to. J. F. McMANUS, Barrister, &c., Regent Street

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RECEIVED

PER LATE STEAMERS, NEW FALL & WINTERGOODS IN Blankets, Flannels, Wool Shawls, Wineys, Ladies' Dress Materials, Ladies' Cloths, in all the newest make Ladies Sacks, latest styles; Ladies' Ulsters; Lyons Black Silks; Lyons Black Silk Velveteens; Table Damasks and Napkins; and a full assortment of seasonable goods. I import my goods direct and cannot undersold by any House in the trade. JOHN McDONALD

CARD.

THE subscriber is now prepared to attend to all his old customers, and has picked up new ones in his new and well stocked store, Queen Street. His stock consists of Groceries, Provisions, Meats, Flour, Meal, Apples, &c. Also always on hand Geese, Turkey Chickens, etc., dry, plucked and every variety of Wild Fowl in Feathers, Geese, Ducks, Patridges, Snipe, &c. M. MORAN Queen Street, Opp. Stone Barrack F'ton, Nov. 16, 1878.—4.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The local legislature opens to-day at 2.30 p. m.

Shere Ali is at "death's door," at Ashland.

We welcome Mr. Willis of the News to the Celestial.

Not a case of intoxication noticeable among our members.

A letter on Vegetable raising &c., will appear Saturday.

Mr. BYRNE, has hands now in his excellent office in the Parliament buildings.

SEVERAL matters, among which is an I. O. G. T. notice, held over till our next.

WITANAGENOTE.—Most of the M. P.'s have arrived in town and taken lodgings.

Compiled from the STAR, six items in yesterday's Telegraph without credit. O you thieves!

English politicians look upon Canada as a mere paradise for sportsmen.—N. Y. Herald.

Dr. McAlpine, it is said, will temporarily take Dr. Moore's place in Stanley.

Our Presbyterian "brothers" will have Rev. Mr. Simms, of Ontario, the next two Sabbaths.

H. A. CONNELL will run for the Mayoralty in Woodstock in opposition to Mr. Fisher. Where is friend Charles?

A horse belonging to Wm. Richards, with blanket on, ran out of Bayley House stable yesterday, and went pell mell across the river, flitting the blanket.

CAN'T SEE THE USE.—What do our dry goods merchants mean by keeping their stores open just now? Do they do anything?

THERE was a social dance, and other fun at Mr. Stealing's, Mangerville, on Tuesday evening, a party from town going there.

TO THE POOR INDIANS!—Two or three of our enterprising Indians, among whom is Xavier Francis, have gone to Halifax to sell snow shoes.

It is said that Hon. Mr. Stephenson will be the only candidate proposed for the Speakership.—Sun.

Quite likely; the News to the contrary not taking into account.

GRAND CONCERT.—The St. John Philharmonic Club, assisted by Miss Fannie Richards and Prof. Miss DeVine will give a grand concert in the Institute on Monday evening next.—Ez.

NEW OFFICE.—Mr. Cox, of the Dominion Telegraph Company has established a very comfortable office in the Parliament buildings. Mr. Cox, the pushing manager, is now the white-headed boy with the Co.

JUSTICE WORTMAN has sent Annie Parker up for trial. He does so says without hesitation. The papers of the evidence were submitted to the Attorney General, who directed the Magistrate to use his own judgment in the matter.

DISGUSTING.—Dr. Wiggins, may be a very finished scholar, but it is difficult to say whether flunkeyism or foolishness makes up his correspondence to the Telegraph. Mr. W. well knows what paper to go to with his nauseating, shallow, pandering, pedantry. Sickening!

Ralph Disraeli, brother of Lord Beaconsfield, is an old man, living in obscurity. He strolls about old gardens with a book in his hand. He goes into no society, and is never among the list of guests at Beaconsfield's house. He has a small public office but will give no information about himself or his marriage.

BROWN TRAGEDY.—The jury at Woodstock, recently gave their verdict after an inquest held on the body of A. Jackson, that in their opinion, the evidence given and the marks on the head, that deceased came to his death by blows so inflicted. James Jackson, the accused, is up for trial at Houlton, Me.

CREDITABLE.—Notwithstanding the hard times Messrs. McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson's Foundry is in full blast and giving much employment. We want to see the time come when our manufacturers will be patronized, when our hardware merchants will purchase their own wares, &c., anything that is going in their line. It is well at the present time that they are doing them to do this, but not so as to clash with their interests.

A MASQUE OF WELCOME, was the performance in the Opera House, Ottawa, Monday evening. Over 1000 people were present. The Masque and Princess were among those who were present. The scene was grandly conducted. The scene represented an Indian Chief standing on a log, with a bow in his hand, and a woman, representing a blackwoods man, who was early set.

at the close of the entertainment, the Louise Dragons and the Foot Guards mounted the stage.

CONCERT, &c.—The members of St. Anne's Temperance Society gave an entertainment in Kingsclear Hall, Wednesday evening. The musical and literary part of the performance was highly creditable indeed. Several songs, among which were "Nancy Lee" and "The Minstrel Boy" were sung with very pleasing effect. Miss M. McGarrigle presiding with good taste at the organ. Mr. McGarrigle, Misses Goodine and Keeher sang in chorus, some in duets, &c., in a manner that might rival far more pretensions performances. Some of the dialogues were very good, Miss L. Goodine and Master Morris taking part. Miss Goodine's recitation brought great applause. Mr. Morris' negro personations and stump speeches were quite amusing. The little Goodine boys' "spelling" was impressive. Mr. Meagher's speech was a capital piece of rhetoric.

After the concert, Mr. J. Meagher read a lecture on Temperance. Mr. Meagher's subject was treated in a very intelligent and very interesting manner, and people who had driven through the cold and through the snow for many miles, did not grudge their pains, for some of the practical wisdom of Mr. M.'s lecture. Several people from town were present. It was an enjoyable performance.

BECOMING A NUISANCE.—The whole front of Queen Street, is fast becoming decorated with swinging signs. To-day it is clear say, to-morrow some man hangs out a respectable sign, when immediately follows every one, from the veriest shoe man to the respectable merchant with a clout of netting or a square fathom of rusty sheet iron. If a storm comes, these traps blow down, endangering passengers' heads. It is not long since a ton weight of rusty iron hung out before a certain huxter shop on Queen Street, tumbled in ruins and rust on the street. We had the extreme pleasure ourselves on a dark stormy night, returning from the office to fall flat over the mass of ruins. We did not especially recommend the law-breaking owner to Providence, but we now recommend his and all similar cases to the Police Magistrate, whom we shall hold accountable from this day forth for carrying out whatever laws relate to such a nuisance.

Just take a stand on Beverly's corner and look up the street. You would think the whole range was given over to a lot of rag men to see the array of new and old signs. The fault is not with the merchants who hang out these nets, spider like, to catch the passers, but it is due to the lack of a firm hand to keep these things always in order. There is no use in carrying out a law to-day and to-morrow breaking it. The duty of the Magistrate in this case is plain.

Mr. Hanney's History of Scutia.

He who writes a work of any kind, and gives that work in his name to the public, becomes at once public property—and falls into the hands of the critic. And if the critic detects flaws, and mercilessly hold them up to the public gaze, there is little or no excuse for the author, but his confusion is the punishment of his temerity.

But works differing in kind, do not require the same kind of treatment. In a dime novel extravagant flights of fancy, blood and thunder, as well as vulgar phrase and poorly jointed sentences are admissible. But if it be a history, the very publication of which implies the hope that one day it will be a prescribed school book, there is no excuse for such discrepancies.

We do not yet know what the general character of Mr. Hanney's book is, but we have a long drawn out description of a comparatively obscure character, Charisnay, taken from the book, published by the Telegraph, which, to our mind, does not come up to the standard we have set for a "history book." Thus: The author goes on to show an attack made on Fort La Tour by Charisnay, and the latter is "filled with high hopes of triumph," in his expectations to see the flag "hurled down at his sun moon;" but, says the historian, "he was grievously disappointed;" and he goes on to show rather elaborately why. But after disposing of a "paragraph which showed the "high hopes of triumph" and the grievous disappointment already too fully, he winds up with a sentence, the first half of which was necessary, but the latter half of which was inexcusably tautological. He says:—

Twenty of the besiegers were killed and thirteen wounded in this affair, which terminated in a manner so different from Charisnay's expectations.

This repetition is tame and indefensible.

But we are a little more surprised when we find a scholar of Mr. Hanney's critical attainments say:— "When she witnessed the capture of her fort."

Witness in this connexion would be justifiable use for a penny-a-liner, but certainly not for one who so keenly criticized history essays in "Harper." Still this only shows a limitation of knowledge of the proper use of words, but when Mr. Hanney writes:—

"If Charisnay had any friends when living, none of them were to be found after his death,"

we are actually astonished. The very first rule of syntax is here violated. The word "none," if we know anything, is a contraction of no, one made by eliding one o. It is, therefore, singular, and to put the plural verb "were" after it, is quite contrary to

Mr. Hanney. If the whole work be like this it will not certainly be up to Mr. Archer's. But there are many excellent passages too in what we have read, one of which we cannot forbear quoting. Take this where he speaks of Charisnay drowning:—

"But if it is true, as some say, that a man who goes down to death through the dark water sees before him in an instantaneous mental vision a panorama of his only life, then surely deep anguish must have smitten the soul of the dying Charisnay—for he had been hard and cruel and revengeful.

Mr. Hanney's book perhaps could be made an excellent one through careful revision.

Border Echoes.

In consequence of the St. John train failing to connect with the St. Stephen train at McAdam Junction, on Friday, 21st inst., no mails were received at St. Stephen from Fredericton and St. John on that day.

A heavy gale of wind, accompanied with snow began on Thursday night and continued all day Friday. It blocked up the roads and caused some delay to the trains on the N. B. & C. Railway. It is said to have been the most severe storm we have had this winter.

A party of ladies and gentlemen started in a mammoth sleigh, drawn by four horses, for a visit to one of the lumber camps, situated on the St. Cervia, on Friday the 14th inst., where they remained until Monday following, when they returned home evidently well pleased with their excursion.

It is said that the election for the Permissive Bill will shortly be held in this County. There is little doubt that the Bill will be carried with a large majority.

Rumour says that the men employed in Messrs. Shaw Bros. tannery, Vancouver, have threatened to strike on account of reduction of wages.

A concert in the course of the W. C. T. U. and S. S. R. C., was given in Chipman's Hall, last Monday evening, before a very crowded house. The Howard Quartette of Calais, and others of the best musical talent on the river, made it a very successful affair. The next entertainment of the course is a lecture in Chipman's Hall, next Monday evening, by Rev. Mr. Ackman. Subject not yet announced.

The Town Council met on Friday evening, the 14th inst. The committee appointed to see what improvements could be made on Water Street, said that they had concluded to run the lower line of the street from Cullien's store to a point ten feet from the end of the bridge. Several other matters were attended to and the Council adjourned.

St. Stephen, N. B., Feb. 22.

Gibson Notes.

On Thursday, Mr. George Sherwood, while bringing a quarter of beef into his house fell, his head coming on the ground. He was stunned to insensibility.

The Gibson Union Sabbath School folk gave an entertainment in Logan's Hall, which was quite a success, this week.

There is excellent sleighing here now.

Communications.

(For the Star.)

Grand Rally of the I. O. G. T.s

A company from the Celestial city, who styled themselves "hard tickets" (and I must say, their looks did not belie them in the least) came over to plant an order of I. O. G. T.s in St. Mary's, Saturday evening, in Estabrooks' hall.

Mr. — called the meeting to order by stating, oil was burning out very fast, and he did not know who was going to pay the bills. Meagher says, "I'll pay for the oil and other running expenses with the exception of the cold water."

Some of the Templars made some very interesting statements of their former character, one stated he had been taken out of the ditch by the niggers, and initiated into their lodge, and they were very nice fellows and good associates.

Mr. E. says, I want you to understand you can't have this hall again, as it is only used for godly purposes, and I don't like noise.

The Squire did not come, strange to say; he wants run banished out of the place. He sends his boys. Boys under 12 don't "jine," and boys over 12 like cigars, oysters, and (what do you take to settle them?)

Moved that meeting proceed to business. Boys moved that a committee be appointed. Mr. V. moves boys be that committee. Boys want Mr. V. on committee for a back bone, to procure Haines' hall.

R— offers to be third security in '99 cases out of 1, if E. and V. are not good and sound.

The committee appointed was considered to be sufficient to transact boy's business.

Mr. —, who resides near Gillpocket, have been announced, a gentleman who would furnish hall and not charge for the oil.

With plenty of temperance men to form a lodge it was decided to proceed there Monday or Tuesday evening.

Mr. E. explains that he did not wish throw cold water on the meeting, but he could not help it as the pump was so near at hand.

Meeting adjourned, after having been a grand success of the temperance element of the place.

PARLIAMENT OF CANADA

Bills, Petitions, McKenzie's fears, and other Matters.

OTTAWA.

(Special to "Star.")

The House met at 4 o'clock. Mr. DE. COSMOS (B. C.) introduced an act for better collection of taxes from Chinese.

DE. TUPPER said such an act was under consideration.

MR. ROBERTSON (N. S.) asked if the Government were going to build a grain elevator at Halifax.

DR. TUPPER said this matter was also considering.

Several resolutions were moved and carried relative to amount expended on settling boundary lines, on repairing Quebec walls, for correspondence between the Minister of Public Works, and railroad agents, relative to shipping grain over the I. C. R. R., and making Halifax the winter port, &c.

MR. MACKENZIE asked Sir John if he could say when the Estimates would be brought down. Sir John could not say when.

NOTICES OF MOTION.

MR. DOMVILLE—For copies of papers respecting purchase of deal ends and other refuse lumber in Northumberland, N. B., from 1st January, 1873, to 1st January, 1879, for the Intercolonial Railway, showing from whom purchased, price paid, for what purpose used, &c.

MR. BORDEN (King's, N. S.)—Enquiry whether the Government intended to take steps to settle the dispute with reference to Windsor Branch Railway.

MR. CASGRAIN (L'Isle)—Whether the Government intend to acquire possession of the Railway between Riviere du Loup and Quebec.

MR. COCKBURN (Muskoka)—Bill to amend the Intercolonial Railway Act.

MR. DOMVILLE—Whether the Government have taken steps to receive from public officials any moneys due by them to the Government.

MR. DOMVILLE—For a return respecting the purchase of refuse lumber for Intercolonial Railway.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD—Bill to amend and consolidate the Mounted Police Act.

MR. CASEY (West Elgin)—Bill respecting the Civil Service.

MR. IVES (Richmond)—Return of names, &c., of veterans of the war 1812-15.

BY TELEGRAPH

(Special to Star.)

OTTAWA, Feb. 26.

MR. MASSON, it is thought, from declining health, will be constrained to retire to private life. This would be much regretted by his colleagues, who appreciate his fine ability.

Hon. Mr. Langevin is yet in Montreal, but his daughter reported dead is recovering.

(Special to Star.)

MONTREAL, Feb. 26.

Messrs. Call, Tweedie and Sadler, arrived here this morning from Ottawa, where they had a most satisfactory interview with the Government on County matters. They are well pleased with the result of their mission.

JOHN M. WILEY,

CHEMIST

& DRUGGIST,

—DEALER IN—

GENUINE HAVANA AND DOMESTIC

CIGARS,

Corner of Queen Street and Wilmot's Alley.

Jan. 23, 1879.—3 mos.

A large stock Mourning Goods, daily expected.

Dr. Warner's

HEALTH CORSEY.

With Skirt Supporter and self-adjusting Pads, unequalled for beauty, style and comfort.

Sold by JOHN McDONALD

JUST OPENED A LOT OF

TINT WALL PAPERS

Warranted washable.

JOHN McDONALD.

Business Cards.

ALLEN & WILSON,

Barristers, Notaries Public, &c.

—OFFICE:—

Wiley's Building, Queen St.,

OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Loans Negotiated. Accounts collected with dispatch.

T. C. ALLEN, W. WILSON.

G. H. SIMMONS,

—DEALER IN—

LEATHER

AND

SHOE FINDINGS,

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

All Orders promptly attended to.

Carriage & Sleigh Factory.

R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles.

Material and Workmanship of the best.

Particular attention given to Painting Trimming and Repairing Carriages, &c.

KING STREET, FREDERICTON, N.

LESS THAN COST!

We have this day marked down our stock of

Ladies' & Gents' Furs!

To a price that must effect their

SPEEDY CLEARANCE

Gents' Fur Caps for \$1.75, Former price \$3.25.

Ladies' Fur Caps, \$2.00, Former price, \$3.50.

LADIES' MUFFS

of all kinds will be sold at 25 per cent. less than first cost.

A few pieces Children's Ermine Sets, waiting for buyers at \$20 ets. for sets. Former price \$1.25.

Core in and get your choice of a nice lot of Furs at your own price, at the Manchester House.

SIMON NEALIS,

Directly Opp. Normal School. Jan. 7, 1879.—11.

"SHADES."

MYSHRALL'S ALLEY,

Opposite County Court House, F'ton.

Choice Wines, Liquors, and Cigars always in Stock.

New York Lager & English Ale on draught. JAS. CRANGLE.

F'ton, Oct. 31, 1873—3 m.

"BARKER HOUSE"

LIVERY STABLES.

Stock First Class.

COACHES, HACKS & VEHICLES of all kinds furnished on short notice. Good careful drivers. Large sleigh will seat thirty persons, &c.

ORR & RICHEY,

F'ton, Jan. 23, '79.—3m Proprietor

NOTICE.

MY connection with DR. ATHERTON having ceased; all bills for professional services, from February 8th, 1877, to October 19th, 1878, are payable to him.

G. HAYWARD COBURN, M.D.

Jan. 25, 1879.—6w

LADIES' FELT HATS!

Latest New York Styles, Colors

DRAB, BLACK, BROWN and BLUE

P. McPEAKE,

24-Rep. Ag.—11.

NOTICE.

I AM selling, and am determined to sell, FLOUR, MEAL, SUI, POBK, CODFII, POLLOCK, MOLASSES, TEA, SUGAR, BROOMS, PAIRS, RAISINS, CURRANTS, BISCUIT, SOAP, SALT,

and all kinds of Groceries at the very lowest prices, for CASH or approved payments.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. Don't fail to give us a call if you wish to SAVE MONEY.

BENJAMIN EVANS,

Jan 4, 1879

New Advertisements.

And this space is reserved for

T. G. O'CONNOR,

IMPORTER OF

BRITISH AND FOREIGN MERCHANDISE,

English Pilots, Moscow Beavers, Elysin Naps, Scotch Tweeds, Worsted Coatings, Heavy Saltings, Meltons, Serges, Plain and Diagonal Overcoatings, Superfine Broadcloths, Cassimers, Doeskins, Oxford and Harvey Homespuns, Flannels, &c.

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND OUTFITTING GOODS.

Men and Boy's Overcoats, Reefers, Ulsters, Heavy Tweed Suits, W. P., Coats, Crimean Flannels and Dress Shirts, Linen and Paper Collars, Cuffs, Silk Scarfs, &c., Lambs Wool and Merino Underclothing, Gents' Half-Hose Kid lined and Cloth Gloves, Braces, Hard and Soft American Felt Hats, &c.

Made to order, under the supervision of a "First Class Cutter."

Buffalo Robes; South Sea Seal, German, Mink, Persian Lamb, Beaver and Otter FUR CAPS; Beaver and Otter Gaiters; Nutria and Beaver Collars, &c

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

T. G. O'CONNOR,

—NEXT BELOW BARKER HOUSE HOTEL.

Fredricton, November 29, 1878.—11

FUR AND FELT HAT

3 CASES just opened, fine quality, low prices. P. McPEAKE.

Nov. 16.—11.

WHELPLEY'S

GROCERY STORE.

COY'S BLOCK,

Queen Street, Fredericton.

AMONG MR. WHELPLEY'S Stock are CHOICE SAUSAGES, rich and luscious, CHICKEN, HAMS, PRESERVED, CANNED MEATS, &c. Here, during EXHIBITION WEEK and at all times the HUNGRY OR THE DELICATE can get their fill.

COY'S BLOCK.

CALL AND SEE US.

MANTLE CLOTHS,

HEAVY & CHEAP.

EXTRA-GOOD VALUE AT

McPEAKE'S.

Fredricton, Nov. 16, 1878.

S. OWEN

QUEEN STREET,

HAS NOW IN HIS

FULL WINTER STOCK

Set and cheap for Cash Only. He will however take SOCKS, MRs., and all kinds of FARM PRODUCE in exchange. Give him a call at once. Queen St., opposite Custom House.

NO BOOKS; NO CREDIT! S. OWEN.

Fredricton, Nov. 21, 1878.—6 mos.

MAKING A NEWSPAPER.

Mr. Bunby tries to explain to Mrs. B. the manner of printing a newspaper. It was an exceedingly odd night and Mr. and Mrs. Bunby hugged the stove closely, he reading the time reading a paper, and she sitting looking into the fire.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Mr. J. D. writes from Kankakee, Ill., to the Chicago Times: I will give you a sketch of my experience with the use of salt in the orchard and garden. Young fruit trees can be made to grow and do well in places where old trees have died, by sowing a pint of salt on the earth where they are to stand.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

My Valentine. Oh, baby, you are so laugh, and eyes so soft and brown. With dimpled cheeks and rosy mouth, and hair like thistle-down.

Evenings at Home.

It is a bad sign when a husband does not spend his evenings at home. Some men's business duties will not permit them to do so, and they are excusable, but are nevertheless most unfortunately placed in life for enjoying the week-end and best part of home happiness.

THE WORLD'S BEST!

THE WORLD'S BEST! THE ORGAN! THE BEST! THE WORLD'S BEST! THE ORGAN! THE BEST! THE WORLD'S BEST! THE ORGAN! THE BEST!

THE GREAT MUNICIPAL SUCCESS OF THE DAY IN

H. M. S. Finafire! I have attracted large audiences night after night, and have won many prizes and medals. I have been awarded a gold medal by the Chicago Board of Education.

THE SMITH ORGAN CO.

THE SMITH ORGAN CO. First Established! Most Successful! Their INSTRUMENTS have a standing value in all the LEADING MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

COOKIES.

COOKIES.—One cup of white sugar; two-thirds cup of butter; two eggs; one-half teaspoonful of salt; mix with flour enough to roll out nicely.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

Grandmother's Advice. I want to give two or three rules. One is: Always look at the person you speak to.

THE RING FINGER.

The Ring Finger. Each finger has its distinctive and its individual habits. The third finger, which has less independent motion than either of the others, has the compensating honor of being the ring finger.

THE ARRIVE.

The Arrive. The great grey bird of the North sea is the arrie, while its southern cousin supplies the people of San Francisco with a liberal number of its grey-colored eggs.

POSSESSION BY THE EVIL ONE.

Possession by the Evil One. A letter from a Roman correspondent recently gave some remarkable details about a case which has fallen upon some inhabitants of a village in the province of Udine.

THE MAN WHO SPENDS MONEY.

The Man Who Spends Money. For a man to spend money is, these hard times, to be considered an act of heroism.

THE CO-OPERATIVE NEWSPAPERS.

The Co-Operative Newspapers. It has been asserted that one-half of all money paid by New York advertisers for advertising outside the city goes to the Co-Operative Newspapers.

Advertisement for 'The Co-Operative Newspapers' and other services, including 'The Man Who Spends Money' and 'The Arrive'.