THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. I. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1875. NO. 8.

New Advertisements.

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FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE AGENT,
Attorney and Broker for New Brunswick
Lloyd Association of Marine Underwriters,
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ROBERT MARSHALL,
Gen. Agent, Notary Public and Broker.
may 1

THE COLDBROOK
ROLLING MILLS COMP'Y
MOOSEPATH, N. B.,
Have in store and are manufacturing all the time
MERCHANT BAR IRON,
both Common and Refined, comprising all sizes in
ROUNDS, FLATS AND SQUARES,
RAILS FOR MINES,
CUT NAILS, CLINCH RINGS,
CUT SPIKES, WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES, RAILWAY SPIKES
Galvanized Nails and Spikes.
They also manufacture to order
Patent Tampered and Parallel Bars,
for Ship's Knees, with promptness and despatch.
All the above will be sold at lowest market rates, and quality guaranteed. For terms apply to
JAMES DONVILLE & CO., Agents,
may 15 No. 9 North Wharf, St. John, N. B.

Oranges and Apples.

150 BOXES ORANGES;
40 brls. Apples;
1 bbl. Eggs; 5 bbls. Potatoes.
may 22 JOSHUA S. TURNER.

OYSTERS,
Malaga Grapes, Fresh Lobsters,
ICE CREAM.
AND
ALL THE LUXURIES OF THE SEASON!
SERVED EVERY DAY,
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
GEO. SPARROW,
may 1 56 King Street.

COFFEE AND POTASH.
20 SACKS Choice Gonaives COFFEE;
25 cases Babbitt's POTASH, in balls and tins.
For sale by
may 15 JARDINE & CO.

TO LEASE FOR ONE OR A TERM OF YEARS.
THE SHOP or Office in the Brick Building on the corner of Prince Wm. street and Market Square, adjoining the Fire and Marine Insurance offices of the undersigned, as well as Offices and Rooms in the upper part of the same building.
may 8 ROBERT MARSHALL.

HOMESPUN!
The subscribers have on hand a large stock of
HOMESPUNS!
AT PRICES RANGING FROM
40 to 70 cents per Yard.
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.
Wholesale Only.
may 15 THOS. R. JONES & CO.

BROOMS and PAILS.—75 doz. Brooms, assorted sizes
25 doz. Carpet Sweepers; 30 doz. Pails; 20 doz. Half Pails
For sale by
may 29 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

KING'S SQUARE LIVERY STABLES.
HORSES, Carriages, &c., of every description, to let. Superior Coaches in attendance at all hours. Boarding Horses kept on reasonable terms. Horses bought and sold.
may 15 J. B. HAMM, Proprietor.

SEASONABLE GOODS.
A. & T. GILMOUR
have now completed by late Importations from
London, West of England and Canada
THEIR STOCK OF
CLOTHS, VESTINGS, &C.,
which upon inspection will be found second to no other establishment in the City as regards
EITHER QUALITY OR PRICE.
may 8

F. S. SHARPE,
Public Accountant and Average Adjuster,
MERRITTS'S BUILDING,
Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

Orders solicited for Opening, Posting, Balancing, or Auditing Books of Joint Stock Companies, Commission and General Merchants, Manufacturers, Insurance Companies and Agents, Ship Brokers, &c., &c.

Also for Rectifying Deranged Books, Changing from Single to Double Entry, Effecting Partnership Settlements, Settling Estates, Adjusting Interest Accounts, Fire and Marine Claims, &c.

☞ Business strictly confidential.

NEW CHEESE.
30 BOXES CHEESE,
JUST RECEIVED.
JARDINE & CO.
june 5

New Advertisements.

PIANOFORTE AND ORGAN
Warerooms,
64 GERMAIN STREET.
Sheet Music and Musical Instruments of every description.
CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
Terms,—2 cents per day.
LAURILLIARD'S FURNITURE POLISH
always on hand.
THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has added to his Business Stock a supply of Authorised SCHOOL BOOKS, to which new works will be added as they are prescribed by the Board of Education.
Also,—a full stock of STATIONERY, including LETTER, INITIAL NOTE PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c. &c.
☞ A large supply of SHEET MUSIC SELLING AT HALF PRICE.
☞ Pianofortes Tuned and Repaired.
A. T. BUSTIN,
may 8 Opposite Trinity Church.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
MR. ALEXANDER JARDINE retired from the Firm of JARDINE & CO. on the 31st day of January last, and Mr. ALEXANDER C. JARDINE was admitted a Partner at same date. The name and style of the Firm will be continued as heretofore.
JARDINE & CO.
In retiring, Mr. JARDINE begs to thank his friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage he has received during the past thirty-seven years he has been in business and solicits a continuance of the same to his successors.
may 8

CHILDREN'S PERAMBULATORS.
WE have just received direct from the Manufactory, another choice lot of
CANOPY-TOP PERAMBULATORS,
among which are some of a STYLE AND FINISH NOT BEFORE IMPORTED, and which
CANNOT BE EQUALLED IN THIS MARKET.
C. E. BURNHAM & SON.,
may 15 55 Germain street.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.
EDUCATION OFFICE, FREDERICTON,
May 28th, 1875.
UNDER the authority of the twenty-third Regulation of the Board of Education, a Teachers' Institute will be held, in the Temperance Hall, Fredericton, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 7th, 8th, and 9th of July next. The first Session will begin at 10 o'clock, a. m. There will be three Sessions each day.
The Teachers of the Public Schools in the COUNTIES OF YORK AND SUNBURY are requested to be present AT ALL THE SESSIONS of this Institute. In the event of any Teacher being unable to comply with the request (see Reg. 23), it is required that a written statement of the cause of absence from any Session be transmitted to this office.
THEODORE H. RAND,
Chief Superintendent.
N. B.—The Institute will be open to all Teachers in the Province who may be able to attend. The Examinations of the Public Schools of Fredericton take place on July 2nd, 3rd and 4th; and professional exercises are conducted daily, throughout the Summer, in the Provincial Training School. The exercises of all these Schools are open to the observation of Teachers.
may 29 4i T. H. R.

Gentian Root, Whole and Crushed.
Senna Leaves, Alexandria,
" " E. S.,
" " Tinnivolli.
CHLORIDE OF LIME, in 5lb. air tight packages.
TINCT. CHLORIDE OF IRON,
By B. Process.
AT LOWEST RATES TO THE TRADE.
J. CHALONER,
may 29 Cor. King and Germain streets.

W. C. MORRISEY,
Funeral and Furnisher Undertaker.
WAREHOUSE, 66 CHARLOTTE STREET; Residence 49 Charlotte street, opposite Horsfield street. Rosewood, Walnut and Covered Coffins, Grave Clothes, Coffin Mountings, &c., at lowest prices. Orders in town and country promptly executed by day and night. may 22

PATENT DETERGENT!
A SUBSTITUTE FOR SOAP,
FOR WASHING and CLEANING CLOTHS,
BLANKETS and Flannels, Windows and Looking Glasses, Greasy Dishes or Kitchen Utensils, Painted Woodwork and
POLISHING SILVER OR PLATED WARE.
For cleaning Printers' Types it is said to do its work well, and leaves no gumminess. For sale by
may 15 JARDINE & CO.

HAIR GOODS.
One of the Largest and most Complete Stock of
HUMAN HAIR GOODS
in the Dominion, is to be found at
CONROY'S HAIR STORE.
☞ The Stock of LADIES' SWITCHES now on hand cannot be surpassed.
BACK, SIDE AND FRAZEE CURLS, FRONTS AND PUFFS of every description. WIGS, TOP-PIECES, WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c.
Bazoys, Brushes, Combs, Barber's Mugs, &c.
Orders from the Country attended to with despatch.
CONROY'S HAIR STORE,
Canterbury Street, - - St. John. N. B.

FIGS. FIGS.—Very Choice FIGS in small boxes. For sale by
may 29 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

JAMES H. PULLEN,
CHARLOTTE STREET,
Has on hand a Splendid Assortment of
PAPER HANGINGS,
IN ALL THE
LATEST STYLES,
selected personally, and workmen
To Hang Them in First-Class Style,
PAINTING, GRAINING, GLAZING, &c.,
DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
may 1

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.
H. ROBERTSON has now in STOCK and to arrive the following goods.
CHINAWARE.
Breakfast and Tea Setts of splendid designs, Tea and Coffee Cups and Saucers (by the dozens,) Plates, Side Dishes, Butters, Creams, Pitchers, Muffin Dishes, Bowls, Cake Plates, Egg Cups, etc., etc.
GLASSWARE.
Glass Setts, Pitchers, Creams, Plates, High and Low Dishes, Cheese Baskets, Sweetmeats, Card Baskets, Water Bottles, Goblets, Cut Tumblers, Cruets, Decanters, Salts, etc.
EARTHENWARE.
Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Setts, in White Stone and Common Wares; Toilet Setts, Covered Dishes, Side Dishes, Plates, Spittoons, Bed and Commode Pans, Milk Pans, Cream and Covered Crocks, Flowerpots, with a well selected Stock of other GOODS, to be sold cheap for CASH.
HENRY ROBERTSON,
June 5. 3 KING SQUARE.

Butter. Butter.
JUST received, a choice lot of Fresh Roll BUTTER. For sale by
may 29 R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1875.

A STANDING ARMY FOR CANADA.

We have received information—from a source, the authenticity of which we have no reason to doubt, and one that the most enthusiastic of Reform journals would not repudiate,—that it is the intention of Major-General E. Selby Smyth to recommend to the Government that a Standing Army in Canada be organized as soon as practicable. We believe that the Minister of Militia and Defence favourably entertains the idea, and we are further informed that measures will be submitted by the Government next session to this end. We feel sure that any efforts of such a character will be resented by the people of the Dominion, not only as a reflection upon the efficiency of the Volunteer force, but as an insult to the patriotism of the people at large. The Report of General Smyth upon the condition of the Militia is far from satisfactory, and evidently foreshadows the probability of such an event. Without wishing to be understood as questioning the ability of that officer, whose theoretical experience is large and reliable, he cannot claim to be included in the list of "distinguished" officers of the British Army. It would be well to consider the principal features of his Report, which is based upon the professional opinions of the Defence Commissioners, Col. Sir Wm. Jervois, Major-General Macdougall and Colonel Fletcher, late Military Secretary to the Governor General. The first question he deals with is: What are the best means of efficiently instructing the rank and file of the Militia in order to make them thorough soldiers? He answers the question by stating that the Military College which it is the intention of the Government to create at Kingston, and which will, of course, be officered by the regular officers of the British Army, will do a great deal towards accomplishing this result. In the meantime, he deplores the fact that "since the withdrawal of the Royal "troops, emulation in discipline and instruction, "with all that is inseparable from making men into "soldiers, are no longer a reality." This appears to be a startling statement; but we have no reason to believe that the militia force, as a whole, is less efficient now than it was then. General Smyth, as a consequence, fears that in the absence of an "instructed element" the military spirit may decline into a blank. The annual camps of exercise are characterized as "very pleasant holiday gatherings, but," he asks, "with some few exceptions, who "among them can be qualified to give the necessary "and desirable instruction? And it therefore becomes necessary to lose no time in creating a substitute for the Military Schools of the past." In advocating the formation of Infantry Schools at Toronto, Ottawa, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, he says it would supply a number of trained officers and sergeants, and "provide against a want already seriously felt and annually increasing." Organized "Brigade Schools" are also suggested, to be instructed, we presume, by regular army officers. The condition of the arms is also a matter of serious complaint. In some country companies of infantry he found them "badly oiled," complains that men are not prevented from using them for "sporting purposes;" and in some instances he found the foresight removed from the rifle. In fact, nearly the whole of this part of his Report is of a complaint nature. It would take too long to give General Smyth's Report the attention it deserves; but the tenor of it is far from creditable to the militia forces of the Dominion.

Singularly enough, we do not find in that of Lieut.-Colonel George D. Maunsell, commanding Military District No. 8 (in which is included the Volunteer Force of this Province), anything to confirm the allegations made by General Smyth. On the contrary, Col. Maunsell gives much credit to the military reputation of New Brunswick. There is one thing, however, of which there cannot be any doubt, and that is, whatever cause there may be for the dissatisfaction so strongly expressed by General Smyth, it is owing to the laxity shown by the Government in this important matter; and the Minister of Militia will be held responsible by the people of this country for such disciplinary defects as may exist in his Department. Such remedies as may be needed, we contend, can be had without resorting to a Standing Army. The past military record of Canada is one which we may look back upon with pride, and, should occasion require, it will be found to be no less brilliant in the future. What does a standing Army mean? It means increased taxation. It means an asylum for the support of impoverished officers, for whom the Mother Country has no use. It means a retrogression in the *morale* of the citizens wherever its regiments may be quartered. It means an acknowledgment by the Government of its inability to efficiently control its military affairs. It means a large absorption of a class of men whose services are more useful to the country in other capacities. It means a harvest for "shoddy" contractors and outside manufacturers. It means the creation of a snobbish aristocracy to which we are, at present, happily strangers. We shall, doubtless, be accused of having discovered a mare's nest, but there are those at Ottawa who think differently. Time will show. The people of this country are sufficiently loyal to themselves, without being disloyal to the Crown, to oppose any measure of this kind. We are not a fighting people and we have no special love for warfare, but if it is our misfortune to be officered by a set of incompetents, it is the duty of the Government to get as soon as possible an able staff of officers to supply their places, and all this can be done without resorting to a Standing Army which would be both unpopular and unnecessary. Our belief, meanwhile, is that the Government, through its agents and officials, is unnecessarily depreciating the general standing and efficiency of our Militia and Volunteer services, with the view of frightening Canadians into the maintenance of a Standing Army.

A CONSIDERATE GOVERNMENT.—The money of the Maritime Provinces, which the Government of Canada has condescended to permit to remain as interest bearing deposits in the Banks of St. John, is about to be withdrawn from St. John to be deposited in the Banks of the Upper Provinces, there to remain until required for expenditure on public works in those Provinces. The amount on deposit in St. John is small compared with the large sums the Government is leaving in the Upper Province banks, but, though small in this connexion, notice of its withdrawal has already affected discounts in our local banks, and is making tight times tighter than ever. The Government must be very hard up when it is obliged to call in its St. John deposits, regardless of the consequences to local finances, or it must be a great bungler to allow itself to be placed in such a position as to be compelled to so time its heavy payments as to add to the financial distress throughout the Dominion.

GRIT LAND JOBBING: THE LACHINE CANAL SCANDAL.

How a Grit Premier and Grit Members of Parliament "Elevate the Standard of Public Morality."

The following from the Toronto *Mail* will be read with interest by the people of the Maritime Provinces:—

(Toronto Mail, June 8.)

We have been prevented for some days, by the pressure of other matters, from referring at any length to Judge Torrance's judgment in the case of Jette, Laflamme, *et al* *v.* McNaughton. The suit, it is in the reader's knowledge, arose out of a sale of land made at public auction last year, by the plaintiffs in the city of Montreal. Mr. McNaughton was one of the purchasers at the sale, to the extent of $97,057.80, and the suit was brought against him to compel payment of $10,706.32 on account of the purchase money. Mr. McNaughton resisted payment on various grounds. His two principal pleas were, however: (1). That the condition of sale had not been fulfilled by the plaintiffs. (2). That they had employed false bidders, or "puffers," to excite a competition which was not *bona fide* and with the object of giving a fictitious price to the land.

Mr. Justice Torrance's judgment was in favor of Mr. McNaughton on both these principal grounds of his contention. The condition which the defendant alleged had not been kept was in these words: "Land sold in the canal is bounded in "front by a strip of ground from about 225 to 250 "feet measured from the actual line of Government "property, such reserve being made for the widening of the Lachine Canal. * * * The precise "depth of the reserve shall be determined by the "vendors or by Government before passing the "deeds. Up to the date of expropriation the purchasers shall have the right of communication "with the canal through this reserve. Nevertheless, if purchasers should prefer buying these lots "in full depth they can do so on giving option at "time of adjudication; however, even in such a case "the vendors shall remain proprietors for the purposes of expropriation, in this sense, that all proceedings for such purchases shall be made against them "alone. Lots will be sold by the foot and not by "the lot." And in connection with this condition, which he had to sign, there were verbal statements made by the plaintiffs, in regard to the land bordering the canal, and as to the enlargement of the canal on that side. The presiding Judge disposed of this branch of the question very briefly. Tersely stating the facts he said: "On this head it is the "opinion of the Court that the conditions of the sale "have not been complied with." His Lordship dwelt at some length on the plea with respect to false bidding. He referred to a great many cases, and pointed out the differences which have at times existed between the practice at common law and in equity, but held that Lord Mansfield's words in the case of Bexton v. Christie, 1 Cowp., 395, expressed the correct doctrine, and that which had governed recent decisions both in England and the United States. In that case Lord Mansfield said that "the "basis of all dealings ought to be good faith, especially in these transactions where the public "are brought together upon a confidence that "articles set up to sale will be disposed of to the "highest real bidder. That could never be the "case if the owner might secretly and privately "enhance the prices by a person employed for the "purpose. Yet tricks and practices of this kind "daily increase and grow so frequent that good "men give into the wages of the bad, and turn dishonest in their own defence. But such a practice "was never openly avowed." And Judge Torrance himself observed: "An owner of goods set "up to sale at an auction never gets bids in the "room for himself. If such a practice were allowed no one would buy. It is a fraud upon the sale "and upon the public. The disallowing of it brings "no hardship upon the owner, for if he is unwilling that his goods should go at an under price, "he may order them to be set up at his own price, "and not lower". He therefore dismissed the plaintiff's action.

Apart from the questions of law and commercial morality which this judgment brings into prominent view, the case has a peculiar interest for the Canadian public. Prior to the late session of Parliament an Ottawa newspaper alleged that Messrs. Jette and Laflamme's connection with the Lachine lands had a suspicious appearance, and during the session it published several documents and a good deal of evidence all going to show that collusion existed between these lights of the *Rouge* party and the Public Works Department, of which Mr. Alexander Mackenzie is the chief; that the auction sale was conducted with a view to giving an unreal value to the lands, a portion of which they had had a promise the Government would require either for a new canal or the enlargement of the old one; that the purchasers were not in all cases real purchasers, but put forward to run up the prices: that, in a word, the whole thing was a very shameful attempt to defraud the Treasury for the particular benefit of a few prominent Ministerial supporters in Parliament. On 2nd March Mr. Jette referred to this question in the House of Commons, in these words: "I have been accused by some journals of "the Opposition with having used my influence "with the Government to obtain information in "advance. I believe this is the proper time to "deny positively such an accusation. * * And I "desire an enquiry to prove that these accusations "are false, as I have always asserted." Mr. Mackenzie on that occasion said that "no such application "as was stated had ever been made to the "Government to purchase the lands of his hon. "friend, or any other lands. No lands were offered "and no information was asked for further than "this: A map was brought showing lands these "parties had advertised for sale, or were about to "advertise for sale, and they wished to know whether the Government desired to obtain any land "in that quarter, and, if so, whether the sale would "interfere with any of the Government's plans. He "informed them the Government had not decided "whether to enlarge the existing canal or make a "new canal, and he therefore declined to offer any "advice whether they should proceed with the sale "or not. That was all that took place that he was "aware of, and he was quite sure that nothing took "place anywhere else than in his own office, so that "the hon. gentleman was entirely clear of the remotest suspicion of wrong-doing in this matter." We need not dwell upon the charge that "puffers" were employed to bid up the lands, for that is now proven by sworn testimony, and a large sum unnecessarily paid in the Banks of the Upper Provinces, to remain until required for expenditure on public works in those Provinces. The amount on deposit in St. John is small compared with the large sums the Government is leaving in the Upper Province banks, but, though small in this connexion, notice of its withdrawal has already affected discounts in our local banks, and is making tight times tighter than ever. The Government must be very hard up when it is obliged to call in its St. John deposits, regardless of the consequences to local finances, or and Jette wrote a letter to Mr. Mackenzie informing him of their intention with regard to the property in their possession, and asking what the Government proposed to do, and on 7th October Mr. Braun, Secretary of the Public Works Department, replied to Mr. Jette in the following terms:

"SIR,—Referring to that part of your letter of the 17th ult., signed conjointly by yourself and others, offering to sell to the Government a strip of land for the use of the proposed new line of the Lachine canal between the Grand Trunk railway bridge and the Cote St. Paul road, I am directed to inform you that the Chief Engineer, to whom the matter was referred, reports that a space of at least 225 to 250 feet in width will be required for the new canal at the place above mentioned. I take this opportunity to say in regard to the other subject matters referred to in your letter, that they are still under investigation."

There is one small Saxon word which would most fittingly describe Mr. Mackenzie's denial, but we hesitate to use it. The reader will not fail to see that it was on a par with his denial during the same session that the Government had sold a lot of land in Fredericton to Messrs. Burpee and Temple, although the land had actually been sold and the money received for it. Mr. Braun's letter informs us that Messrs. Jette & Co. had offered some of their lands to the Government; further, that the matter had been referred to the Engineer, who had reported favourably; and finally, that he had been "directed"—of course by Mr. Mackenzie, the head of the Department—to convey to the speculative triumvirate the information contained in his letter. To the simplest mind this letter irresistably establishes that on the 2nd March both the Premier and Mr. Jette stated in Parliament what was not true.

The joint letter of Messrs. Laflamme, Cassidy and Jette was written on the 17th September, but no reply to it was sent until the 7th October. It will hardly fail to be noticed, as a fact of great consequence, that Mr. Braun's letter—more correctly speaking, Mr. Mackenzie's—was written just three days before the auction sale. Mr. Mackenzie did a grevious wrong to the country in sending such a letter at such a time. That its production would materially enhance the value of the property he must have known; and indeed we do not shrink from saying that it was written with that object. What a position for Mr. Mockenzie to place himself in. He informs the vendors he will require a portion of their property, but no price is named. Three days before the sale he writes a letter, the certain effect of which must be to raise the price of the land, and thus squeeze out of the Treasury a large sum of money for his *Rouge* friends; for the auction rates are to be the standard of price in whatever sales Messrs. Jette & Co. might subsequently make to the Government. We feel confident we could not characterize such a proceeding too strongly. And it must not be forgotten that months after all this had taken place Mr. Mackenzie declared on the floor of the Commons that no offer had been made the Government by the gentlemen in question, and that no statement had gone to them from his Department, except that he had no advice to give them!

Later on, Messrs. Jette & Co.'s game was revealed. On 3rd November Mr. Braun wrote to Mr. Sippell, Superintendent of the Lachine canal, to see the proprietors of such lands as might be required either to enlarge the existing canal or make a new one. Mr. Sippell, in reply, stated that "the land "required between the Grand Trunk bridge and "Cote St. Paul is owned by Messrs. Laflamme, "Jette, and others, *who appear disposed* to sell the "right of way for the new canal at the same price "as that for which they have sold certain portions "of their property." The price would be $425,840. Like an honest man, Mr. Sippell reported that this was an exorbitant figure, and that no more than $192,459 ought to be given for the lands in question. Mr. Page, the Engineer of the Department, having looked into the matter himself, came to the same conclusion as Mr. Sippell, and reported that "a great portion of the land is controlled by persons who not only attach a vast importance to "their position, but who have succeeded in impressing upon the minds of others a greatly exaggerated idea of their value."

As to what the evidence now in the possession of the public has established we follow the *resume* made by La Minerve:—

I. That Messrs. Jette, Laflamme, and others, hastened to purchase, on the banks of the Lachine canal, a considerable property immediately prior to the publication of Mr. Mackenzie's report indicating the policy of the Government on the subject,

II. That the First Minister, Mr. Mackenzie, and a member of Parliament, Mr. Jette, on 7th October, went to the Engineer-in-Chief, Mr. Page, to obtain from him information which had been kept secret up to that time, and of a nature private according to the rules of the department.

III. That it was Mr. Mackenzie himself who conducted the transaction. Messrs. Jette and Laflamme were at Ottawa on the day named. Mr. Mackenzie had them admitted to an interview with him. He acknowledges now that it was himself who asked Mr. Page for the required information, and that it was himself who gave the order to Mr. Braun to transmit it to Mr. Jette, not by word of mouth, but in writing.

IV. That the Government, sufficiently warned to have reserved the land required for their purposes, neglected to do so, but afforded speculators a chance to make money by secret information, which information led to putting an exorbitant price on the lands.

V. That Messrs. Mackenzie and Jette acknowledge their own guilt by concealing from the House on 2nd March that which they were subsequently forced to acknowledge.

VI. That Mr. Jette and others profited from their position as members of Parliament, by being able to make known on the day of their sale the advantages which a knowledge of the policy of the Government, privately given to them, afforded.

VII. That the Engineers admitted that a knowledge of these advantages had enhanced the value of the lands to an unreasonable extent.

VIII. That Messrs. Jette, Laflamme & Co. demanded from the Government a fanciful price, to wit, $425,000, for that which had cost them some months before about $106,000.

IX. That the speculators, with a view to selling at a high figure to the Government, named, from among the crowd, confederates to bid up the lands, in a most unfair and improper manner, so as to establish a scale of prices exceedingly excessive, with the object of imposing on the Government in an expropriation by them.

X. That the object of Messrs. Jette, Laflamme & Co. in bidding up some lots and holding others back was to extort money from the public treasury.

This is a strong and formidable indictment. Yet we venture to assert every count in it has been established by incontrovertible proof, and that Messrs. Mackenzie, Jette, and Laflamme, by Mr. Justice Torrance's judgment and by the evidence available, are proved to be a trio of bold conspirators, clubbed together to squeeze a large sum of money out of the public purse. Mr. Mackenzie, who should have guarded the Treasury, played into the hands of his *Rouge* associates, and to-day stands convicted before the jury of Public Opinion of having been a party to a foul and desperate conspiracy.

ST. JOHN ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

Mixing with the Crowd on Saturday Night—Things Pleasant and things Unpleasant—Incidents of City Life—Sketches of King Street "Characters."

[REPORTED FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

We very often find that those people who flatter themselves mostly of their profound knowledge of human nature are often the most fallible. It is a singular fact, but one worth repeating, that people who are, in their own opinion, the least inclined to folly, are themselves always asking others "what they take them for." These observations are the result of the experience of the writer, an experience which had its origin in ignorance and its climax in a knowledge of its existence. Just as soon as we discover how little we know we are on the road to improvement. In our observations, collected from a Saturday night's wandering among the streets of St. John, these thoughts constantly recurred to us, and the same truisms were apparent in a thousand different ways.

Saturday night of all nights in the week, is the one best calculated for sight-seeing and note-taking. It is essentially the people's night, and a pleasant and instructive study it affords. It is different in its aspect from any other night, and even were the same crowds of persons promenading up and down at the same hour during any other night in the week, the characteristics would not be so marked. The reason is that on Saturday night people have more money in their pockets to spend and their sense of independence is proportionally greater. The smile of self-satisfaction; the erect carriage of the man and the bright glances of the women, all seem to express the same idea: "We've got twenty thousand dollars a year for ten minutes and we are going to spend it." The possession of money, especially if it is laboriously gained, is one of the best remedies for a cloudy complexion that we know of.

But in order that we may arrange our tour systematically, let us first take

KING STREET

between eight and nine o'clock. One would imagine that St. John had turned out *en masse* for an airing. It is difficult to decide whether the North or South side of the street is more crowded, but you can distinguish at a glance the office clerk from the rowdy, the debauchee from the respectable mechanic, the flashly "got-up" swell from the neatly dressed gentleman, and the loud attired servant from the quiet, modestly clothed young woman returning home from "shopping." We are happy to say that the painted repulsive looking courtesan does not figure very conspicuously among the throng on this occasion. Let us watch for a moment the footsteps of the little girl in front. See how she eyes the passing crowd as if wishing to single out from among the thousands one face whom she is evidently expecting. How she trips along; observe the heightened glow upon her cheek as she imagines she has caught a glance of him whom she expects to meet. Now it fades away into disappointment, but it is only momentary, and, stopping abruptly she exclaims: "Why, Jimmy, I thought you wasn't coming!" "Jimmy" is a fine, stalwart looking young fellow. There is no fear of him. He'll get along in the world, so off they walk arm-in-arm, once again happy in each other society. How different the contrast with the two girls on our right. They have evidently their month's salary on their backs, and their dresses are trailing in the dust and dirt of the streets in clumsy imitation of people who can better afford to waste their money in such folly. Nearly all the primary colors have contributed to their "make-up," and the wearers are conspicuous for bad taste, vulgar deportment and boldness of manner. They appear "posted" in the slang of the day and are proud of their feeble witticisms upon passers by. In keeping with the general "loudness" of their dress, two dilapidated pairs of boots, scarcely worth mending, complete their wardrobe. It is easy to guess the kind of wives such girls will make. A couple of boisterous sailors, only just ashore, possessed of more whiskey than sense, are vocabularizing people and things generally. Yet the expression of their faces is not bad. They are evidently careless, jovial fellows, with only a thought for the moment, and seemingly as indifferent to the cold cell of the police station as to any other port they might anchor in before midnight. Let us draw your attention to that tall, dark man on the opposite side of the street. He has passed us half a dozen times. Suppose we follow him for a moment. If we are not greatly mistaken, that well clothed exterior contains but a spurious imitation of manhood. Note how carefully he looks around to see if any one is watching him; mark the expression of his features as he accosts that plainly dressed young woman in front. She looks up as if frightened, and with an indignant flush upon her features, plainly seen in the glare of the gaslight, mutters some observation which seems to stagger him. But such men as he are not over sensitive. He retraces his steps; but it is not long before he discovers another unprotected girl on whom he can practice his impertinences. You see the same careful look over the shoulder to watch if anyone is observing him, and he keeps pace with the young woman in front, who is walking along minding her own business. At a place where the crowd slackens he increases his pace, and as soon as the girl has turned the corner of Canterbury Street he follows and speaks to her. She takes no notice of his advances, but he repeats his inquiry with the same result as before. She very properly rejects him and her walk merges into a run, as if alarmed. In the course of half an hour this "gentlemanly" looking person stopped no less than six girls in a similar manner, but he has caught a tartar in the last one, who exclaims loud enough for the passers by to hear, "I guess, sir, you're mistaken in the party." The crowd stop, eager to catch at anything to whet its curiosity, as is the way with crowds generally, and the "gentleman" actually runs away! We make a mental note of his description and inform a policeman as soon as we see one. It does not require a very extensive knowledge of character to guess the intent of such monsters. They are the ghouls who feed upon the weaknesses of silly girls, fond of flattery and full of vanity. There is yet another individual peculiar to King Street. The one a few yards in front is a fair sample of his class. He is noted for smoking the dearest cigars; his clothes smell of stale tobacco. The amount of watch chain so lavishly displayed as well as the large paste diamond breast pin, and several showy looking rings, proclaim him to be a merchant's clerk. His clothes have a semi-fashionable cut, though badly fitting and poor in quality. An unnaturally glossy silk hat and bright colored necktie complete his toilet. He affects the modern commonplace talk of the day. He can fit in such expressions as "awfully horrid," "immensely jolly," etc., with the ease of a man about town. He tries to imitate the manners of a gentleman with the incongruities of a snob. He carries his cane with an effort of gracefulness, but it is an unnatural one. A person of this class, and there are many such, is chiefly conspicuous for bad grammar and worse taste. You can see him any Saturday night on King street in all his glory. Young men of his calibre are usually harmless; they are good natured egotists, ignorant in all that pertains to true manhood, and ready to part with their money as with their wits—neither of which are they provided with to any amount. They are principally their own enemies,—too lazy to use energy, too proud to throw over follies, and too vain to profit by well meant advice and common sense. Like a stick in a strong current, they forget their interests in the whirlpool of impulse. Such persons frequent the billiard rooms and dancing academies and the sum total of their knowledge, except what is necessary for their business, is—*nil*. Passing on to

CHARLOTTE STREET,

we met with a pleasant surprise and a refreshing incident,—insignificant, perhaps, in itself, but speaking well for the person concerned. A young man, a respectable looking mechanic, supported an aged lady on his arm. She was evidently his mother, and appeared about sixty years of age—possibly more. He was a strongly built man of about twenty-two. There was nothing remarkable in his appearance that would cause any one to stop and look at him. But it was a sight worth recording to observe the care he took of his parent. The huge family basket was full to the top, and he carried it as lightly as a feather on his strong right arm, while with the left he tenderly supported his aged relative, with a care which was a happy illustration of the Fifth Commandment. It was a sight we do not see every day. Would that it were of more common occurrence! The old lady seemed so thoroughly contented, and the son so solicitous of his parent's safety and comfort, that had the scene been transferred to canvass it would have made no unworthy picture. The contrast between youth and age presents many opportunities for reflection which we might all of us employ to advantage. On Charlotte street, between Union and King streets, the thoroughfare was almost impassable. People all thronged on the west side. By one of those inexplicable laws of traffic, there is invariably one side of the street more favored by the populace than the other. It was a singular sight to see the long array of young men of all sorts and sizes stand in a row, as if in review, watching the people pass along. We counted more knots in one hour than the fastest steamer afloat can boast of. The element on Charlotte street differs materially in its character from that on King. The majority of the persons whom we saw belonged to the working classes. One policeman appeared to control that huge throng with ease, and he wasn't much of a policeman to look at, either. The official dignity, the stern, forbidding aspect which we are accustomed by tradition to associate with the municipal warrior, were not noticeable. Nothing beyond the brass buttons was apparent to indicate his rank. Had we not known him to be a policeman we should have supposed him to have been a laborer in a policeman's coat. There is something very pleasant to behold a man carrying the baby, and the wife carrying the provisions for the coming week,—and there were plenty of instances of the kind. The general depression in business did not appear to affect Charlotte street on Saturday night. One busy group of three females were earnestly discussing what they would buy for a summer dress, and quite an exciting controversy was being carried on as to whether bugle trimming on grey serge was consistent with fashion and economy. Another party just coming out of a millinery establishment had something on her mind with reference to somebody else's bonnet, but she derived great satisfaction from the thought that "she'd take the shine out of her next Sunday." A third, a buxom, motherly looking wife, was greatly excited over the apprehension that she was much afraid "that there wasn't enough in that remnant to make pants for Johnny and Billy too." Such were the exclamations we overheard. The "rowdy" portion of the crowd were comparatively well conducted, and as the type is so familiar to every inhabitant of a crowded city it is not worth describing here.

Being in the neighborhood of

THE MEAT MARKET,

we thought it would be as well to make a few observations. As a rule, judging by what we saw, the married men appeared to have little to say about what they should have for Sunday's dinner. In the store in which we were, there were about fifteen persons. Several very dirty looking women were by no means particular about handling the meat. They would take it up, smell it, and turn it over, until the repetition of the offence would almost make a decent person sick. The equanimity of the butcher, used of course to such customers, was beyond all praise. One diabolical looking virago, who smelled strongly of brandy, after handling everything she could place her hands upon, wanted to know if Mr.——"would'nt trust her a pound of tripe?" But that butcher had his revenge, and we would take our affidavit that out of a dozen joints or so that were cut off the carcass, there was not one of them that *weighed less* than the quantity asked for. Before leaving the store we learned the following unpleasant truth from the proprietor, who informed us that it applied to butchers generally: that of all customers whom they least like to see "it is," he said, "the shabby genteel ones as want ye to send 'em a pound of meat home, about a mile or so away, just when it's time to shut up. We don't want to offend 'em in the hopes of better custom, and so we've got to give the boy twice the price of the meat to take it." In order to be strictly correct our authority is given verbatim.

It was just on the stroke of eleven o'clock when we left the meat market. The crowd on the street was thinning down, and rapidly becoming shorn of the more respectable element. We retraced our steps in the direction of the Market Square and had almost forgotten to get shaved; so hurrying along until we saw the tri-colored staff in the distance we quickened our pace and turned into

THE BARBER SHOP.

It was quite full. So were a few of its customers—full of whiskey. It was not a first-class establishment, although the sign painter's art designated it a "Tonsorial Parlor." Almost every stage of hirsute appendage was to be seen in the assembly, from the incipient moustache to the full grown and shaggy beard. In one corner a man sat in a chair half stupified with the fumes of liquor. In another a party was reading the WATCHMAN and criticising its columns in short and pointed observations. On a bench two others were discussing the Laborers' Association. A third party, a recently arrived cockney, was running down the country and Canadian institutions generally. He possessed the Englishman's right of grumbling far beyond the average

my legs since five o'clock, barrin' the time I got a mouthful to eat. How many do I shave on Saturdays? Guess I turn off seventy or eighty before I go to bed, and there's four chairs. Please to sit a little more this way?—that's it. We generally prefer shaving customers on Saturday. Hair cutting takes too long. We can shave three men while we are hair-cutting one. That's just doublin' the money. Fifteen cents for cuttin' hair's too cheap, though we've got customers as only get shaved once a week. Can't afford to shave oftener, too expensive. Some on 'em tries to shave themselves, but them that ain't used to it soon comes back, and pretty objects they are; their faces look like a lot of railroad tracks; they're sure to cut themselves. I hate to shave a nervous man; if you cut him there's a row, and of course he never blames himself. Had a man here last week, the most serious looking feller you ever see. All at once he bursts out a laughin'. I had just took the razor off his face just in time,—it might have turned out serious. So I sits down and waited till he got through—I suppose we cut half a bushel of hair a week—sometimes more." Thanking him for his information and promising to call again, we once more got into the fresh night air, a pleasant contrast to the heated atmosphere within, and were soon at home.

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1875.

CIVIC TAXATION: IS THERE ANY PROPER AUDIT OF THE CORPORATION ACCOUNTS?

The Corporation Accounts for 1874 were closed December 31, but were printed only a few days ago. These accounts embrace the transactions of the Mayor's, Common Clerk's, Tax Collector's, Police Magistrate's and Harbor Master's offices, which involve the handling of the City revenues, as well as the several funds immediately under the supervision of the members of the Common Council. In the integrity of these several officials, as in our civic rulers as a body, there is general confidence. Nevertheless, it has been deemed wise to provide for a proper audit of their annual accounts, such audit to be conducted with thoroughness and fair despatch. Without once questioning the personal honesty of those who have to do with our civic revenues, it is clear that a full and searching audit is due both to the rate-payers and the officials, that all blunders may be avoided, that officials may have protection against the imputations and charges of reckless or malicious persons, that the citizens may be thoroughly satisfied in regard to the collection and expenditure of their revenues, and that large monetary and public interests may be surrounded with all necessary and proper checks and safeguards. Our citizens have been led to believe that the civic accounts have been subjected to all needful tests, and if any one had hinted that there had been, of late, no regular official audit, the statement would probably have excited some alarm,—not because there was really danger of the revenues being improperly received or improperly accounted for, but because a check heretofore regarded as essential to the proper management of the city finances had been withdrawn.

How it has been with the audit department in other years we do not know, though there is a current belief that, for certain reasons, it has not been as efficient as it might have been. But as regards the accounts for 1874, it is now reported that there has been a failure to secure a perfect audit from the regularly appointed Auditor, and the work has been completed by one or more persons who were not appointed by the Council for the purpose. If this be so, there is blame somewhere, and it is unfortunate for the Council that the blunder arises at a time when the Council is claiming the full control of appointments not at present vested in the body. It could scarcely have escaped the attention of members of the Council that to establish confidence in the management of civic affairs a full, searching and reliable investigation into the civic accounts from year to year was so important a consideration that before it all other considerations, of a personal or private nature, should give way. But what if this audit of former years has been of no more rigid a character than that of 1874? The citizens, very naturally, will require information on this point. There is this to be said in regard to the auditing of recent years, that, on the face of the Auditor's report as it has appeared in the printed accounts, it would seem to partake more of the character of a summary and a recapitulation of the monetary transactions of the Corporation than a clear, well digested, impartial and critical audit. If it was an audit, in the true meaning of the term, it was one which invariably found everything right, which had no suggestions to offer in regard to an improvement in the method of keeping the civic accounts, and which contributed little towards making the financial condition of the City intelligible to the uninitiated. It is probable that the work of auditing the City accounts has partaken largely of the character of routine duty; and if this be so,—and appearances certainly indicate as much,—it would be well that a change were made in this respect, a change that will give our citizens the benefit of a rigid, fearless audit which will present matters as they are, regardless of personal consequences. That our readers may comprehend, in some measure, the extent and importance of the Auditor's duties, we extract from his report his recapitulation of the transactions for 1874 of one civic office alone, that of the Chamberlain:—

The following statement exhibits the whole (including old balances) monetary operations of the Chamberlain during the year ending 31st December, 1874.

EAST SIDE ACCOUNTS.	PAID.	RECEIVED.
Street Account,	$89,998.41	$46,229.76
Scavenger Account,	9,465.30	9,464.66
Police Account,	19,402.57	25,014.71
Fire Department Account,	20,179.34	22,154.82
Lamp Account,	6,933.98	9,304.99
Reed's Point Improvements Account,	5,624.02	10,928.36
Harbour Improvements Account,	2,789.83	4,014.62
Union and St. Patrick st. Sewer Acct.,	838.00	693.88
City Debt Sinking Funds Account,	20.00	3,324.87
Public Hall Account,	1,754.86	1,387.95
Ferry Steamers Account,	4,000.00	4,000.00
Contingent Account,	1,200.00	2,452.06
Ferry Improvements Account,		524.68
Ferry Implements Sink'g Funds Act.,	4,672.69	11,962.49
Western Extension R. R. Stock Acct.,	3,678.00	5,784.91
Saint John street Sinking Funds Act.,	4,205.60	4,829.06
Marsh Wharves Sinking Funds Acct.,	1,200.00	2,777.00
Pettingell Property Account,	1,454.40	6,541.76
Public Wharf and Pier Account,	9,324.23	14,882.51
Pettingell Wharf Account,	2,906.25	6,929.28
Lancaster Lands Account,	2,939.00	3,844.51
Common Schools Assessment Account,	52,192.52	60,973.43
Expense Account,	4,786.30	4,786.30
Sewer Debenture Account,	8,360.30	11,439.50
General Revenues Account,	59,433.09	57,039.12
Balance due the City 31st December, '74	66,041.37	
	$322,493.78	$322,493.78

The total expenditure, including old balances, on account of the East Side, is $255,852.41; and the receipts, $322,493.78; leaving a balance in the hands of the Chamberlain of $66,041.37.

WEST SIDE ACCOUNTS.	PAID.	RECEIVED.
Street Account,	$5,555.46	$2,150.82
Fire Department Account,	455.47	397.62
Police Account,	1,079.14	1,157.99
Common Lands Account,	12,978.74	7,729.27
Public Hall Account,	198.20	166.54
Water Serip Account,	24,846.24	25,026.80
Contingent Account,	2.50	105.16
Branch Railroad Company Account,	2,400.00	2,457.22
Street Debentures Sinking Fund Acct.,	2,986.00	4,031.90
Fishery Account,	1,627.95	1,637.95
Carleton Wharves Account,	470.94	186.80
Public Hall Sinking Funds Account,	612.00	1,386.47
Expense Account,	250.77	250.77
Balance due the City 31st December, '74,		3,818.82
	$50,789.27	$50,789.27

The total payments, including old balances, amounted to $50,789.27; and the receipts to $46,970.45; leaving a balance due the Chamberlain on the West Side, on the 31st December, of $3,818.82.

WHERE ARE THE POLICE?—The crowds of loafers who gather in knots on the South side of Main Street, Portland, between the burnt district and Market Square, are becoming an intolerable nuisance. No respectable woman can walk along that side of the thoroughfare at night without having her ears offended by low, filthy language. The citizens of Portland may as well have no police at all, for all the use they are in this respect. It is to be hoped some Councilman, in the interests of good order, will draw the attention of the authorities to this disgraceful state of affairs.

HOW ELECTIONS ARE WORKED AND ELECTION PROMISES REDEEMED.

A Fox Island (Miramichi) Fisherman, writing to the *St. Lawrence Advance*, shows how a "Reform" Government undertook to operate among the class to which he belongs. He says:—

"At the time the canvas was going on for the last Dominion Election, J. B. Snowball, Esq., read a telegram at a meeting held in Bay du Vin, from Hon. A. J. Smith, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, stating that *it was not the intention of the Department to lay any new burdens on the fishermen or take away any of their privileges*, while he remained in office. I presume Mr. Snowball has that telegram in his possession yet, and if he wishes to retain the support of the majority of the people of Hardwicke and Alnwick, which he enjoyed at the last election, he will use his influence to have the tax removed. If the Government tel their candidate to believe that the fishermen of the County would not have additional burdens placed upon them, certainly both he and those who voted for him have been duped.

"Another great fault that we, the fishermen, have to complain of, is the manner in which this tax has been laid upon us. Not one word of warning, so as to allow us to prepare for it, but now when we are fairly into the fishing season, do we learn that the Department has placed an additional 4 or 5 cents on each salmon."

The points seem well taken. The promises of a Reform Government should be redeemed, the fact that a Government pretends to be an improvement on its predecessors not giving it a right to violate even its election pledges. The fishermen do well to remind the Government of its former policy, conveyed by telegraph, and to ask the Government to redeem its pledges and reconsider its new policy, so offensive to the fishing interests and so diametrically opposed to its volunteer offers and promises. It will be noticed that the special promise of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, that while he remained in office "no new burdens would be laid on the Miramichi fishermen" and he "would take away none of their privileges," effectually squelches Mr. Smith's reply to Mr. Mitchell, in which he sought to place the responsibility for the policy developed in the new Regulations on the shoulders of his predecessor. It also shows that the case of the fishermen is much harder than was at first supposed, for it is now clear that they were lulled into a false security by the announcement of the Minister through Mr. Snowball, only to be surprised and attacked when they were totally unconscious of any contemplated change. The case, altogether, is as bad as it could possibly me made. Unless, however, both the *News* and *Telegraph* have been instructed to present deceptive statements in regard to the early modification of the Regulations, there is a good prospect of the heavy hand of the Government being withheld for the present. We notice that the Fishery Department has been obliged to modify its "close time" for the catching of gaspereaux in the Miramichi. The time allowed was so short that some fishermen could not get supplies from the merchants and were obliged to go out of the business, but others remained in it, appealed against the restriction and were successful in getting the time extended to July 1st, instead of June 15th, as ordered. On the whole, the Department seems to be unfortunate in its Regulations this year.

A PASTILLE VINDICATION: ANOTHER VIEW OF THE LOTTERY SCHEME!

Dr. Sweet has issued a Bull against the *Telegraph* and WATCHMAN, in which he assails the former wildly and the latter mildly, and submits an explanation of his scheme which, in justice to him, we re-publish:—

And now for a complete vindication of our policy. In submitting our Great Magnetic Remedies to the public we have been actuated by the purest motives. Both the Pastilles, Magnetic "Nerve Cure" and Magnetic Liniment will continue to be sold, and our advertised arrangements carried out to the letter.

3 Pianos at $250 a piece, $750. 6 Cabinet Organs at $100 each, $600. 1 Horse, Carriage, &c., $400. 1 Gold Watch $25. 1 Silver do. $10. 50 Dress Patterns at $3, wholesale rates remember, $150. 20 Suits of Clothing, wholesale at $15, $300. 60 Silk Hats at $33 per dozen, $160. 60 Pairs of Ladies' Boots at $2 per pair, $120. 60 Pairs Gents do. at $3 per pair, $180. 1 set of rich Jewelry, $10; making a sum total of only $2,710 at wholesale rates. These prices can be exhibited to dealers, and although it would be distasteful to a dealer to inform the public his lowest purchasing price, yet I thing they will do me the justice to inform the proper parties thereon. Now aside from these large premiums I can supply the remainder with fifty cent prizes with Five Thousand Dollars, having me a clean balance of upward of Eighteen Thousand Dollars. But instead of putting this large amount in my own pocket I shall distribute the principal part of it in premiums varying from fifty cents to twenty dollars in goods or cash. It will be seen by examining our Class A Premiums that we promise to *give* away only one fifty cents in cash. Whereas the *Telegraph* charges me with $25,000. It is well known that a majority of our small premiums are merchandise which, by buying at wholesale, affords us a margin sufficient to cancel our capital premiums.

Gross aggregate from sale of Medicated Pastilles @ $1 ⅌ box,		$50,000.00
Cost of Pastilles @ 22c. ⅌ lb.,	$ 662.64	
Boxes @ $20 ⅌ M.,	1,000.00	
Wrappers @ $4 ⅌ M.,	200.00	
Circulars @ $2 ⅌ M.,	200.00	
Advertising,	1,000.00	
Agents' Commissions 10 ⅌ cent,	5,000.00	
Cash Premiums,	16,000.50	
Merchandise Class B Premiums,	2,710.00	
		$27,573.14
		$22,426.86

The above accurate statement of gross expenditure deducted from the gross receipts leaves the handsome sum of Twenty-Two Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-Six Dollars and Eighty-Six Cents clean profit.

It is difficult to determine which is the worst,—the Doctor's scheme or his "vindication." But we will accept his explanation, and examine in regard to his generosity towards the 50,000 persons to whom he has promised to return "one half their investment,"—that investment being fifty thousand gold dollars, and "one half" of the same being twenty-five thousand gold dollars. The Dr. explains that, while advertising that he will return purchasers one half of their investment, he is able to do this with just "five thousand dollars" of what they will give him, while he plumes himself on being able, if he chooses, to keep to himself eighteen thousand dollars of the same funds! These five thousand dollars he will generously expend in nickNacks for their benefit, thus returning to each a something that costs just ten cents each, but which he liberally values at fifty cents! Magnificent conception! Eighteen thousand dollars possible to one of the partners in the enterprise—ten cents to each of the others! But then the Doctor says he will not take this $18,000 to himself: he will "distribute the principal part of it in premiums varying from fifty cents to twenty dollars in goods or cash!" We have the Doctor's word for that! But will the "financial agents," or "the company," or the "committee" of respectable citizens guarantee this, after the Doctor's explanation that he values at $1,500 pianos which cost him $750,—dress patterns at $10 which cost him only $3,—gent's boots at $7 which are to cost him $3,—and other things in the same proportion? Then mark on how delightfully slender a basis there has been erected such a gorgeous superstructure. The *Fifty Thousand Dollar scheme* really rests on a basis of SIX HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO DOLLARS!! This is the sum total of the cost of those wonderful Pastilles, which are to revolutionize the human system, and confer untold money and merchandize benefits on all who invest therein! Twenty-two cents for what sells in the drug stores for about sixteen dollars! Banks for "financial agents;" a "company" to run the enterprise; columns of advertisements; a legion of puffs; scores of druggists interested; canvassers and agents hired and despatched to travel the country; thousands of dollars paid in commissions; the highest order of talent employed to write correspondence and make calculations; Fifty Thousand Dollars to be handled; Committees, Concerts, Opera, and so forth,—all on the strength of an original investment of Six Hundred and Sixty-Two Dollars!!

We don't know that much more need be said on the subject, further than to remark that this Bull of the Doctor's carries within it the seeds of Death for the Pastille Enterprise: it gives the finishing stroke to the Lottery Scheme. The Enterprise perishes over the Doctor's own signature.

A PURELY REFORM MOVEMENT.

The chapter of Reform Government which we have placed on our first page ought to be very generally read and the facts carefully noted. The gentlemen who figure in the Lachine Canal Land Jobbing are the same gentlemen who, as representatives of the Party, not many months ago were the loudest at public meetings in denouncing all and sundry who had a finger in what is known as the "Tanneries" Land Scandal at Montreal, where an exchange of two pieces of land enabled some friends of the Local Government of Quebec to pocket a considerable amount of money. It would appear that when Messrs. Laflamme, Jette and other lights of the Reform Party were busy anathematizing their opponents for *their* land transactions, they were meditating a scheme something similar, only on a larger scale and with darker fraudulent intent.

It is to the credit of the supporters of the Quebec Government, which was implicated in the Land Swap, that both in the Press and out of it they vigorously repudiated the course of some of their number, denounced the swindle, procured the resignation of the Government and succeeded in purifying their Party of the baser element. It is to be regretted that the Reform Party have not taken similar action with regard to the leaders who have brought disgrace upon their ranks. They might have undertaken to have shown that the better element in the Party organization was opposed to the abuse of official position of which Messrs. Laflamme, Jette and others have been guilty. They might have shown that, so far from sympathizing with such courses, they were bent upon holding their leaders to a stern responsibility for all acts calculated to lower the *morale* of the Party and degrade it in the public eye. Unfortunately, the Reform Press of Quebec has shown that what it condemned in its opponents it was prepared to condone in its friends, and it has missed a splendid opportunity of declaring to the world that when it denounced wrong-doing it meant wrong-doing wherever found. The intimate relations in which the Premier is discovered to have stood to this Reform enterprise may account, in part, for the fact that no Reform journal has ventured to question the character of the operation, and that even in St. John, where some Government newspapers profess to be independent, not one word on this subject has yet graced their columns.

STARVATION BY CORN FLOUR.

One after another the great facts in which the world has believed for centuries, are assailed, demolished and removed from mortal ken. Great empires are wiped out, delightful historical scenes are proven to be myths, and many things which we had become accustomed to regard as treasures and heirlooms turn out to be only "imitation." Is there a woman in America,—or in Europe, either, for that matter,—who does not believe in "arrow root?" Is there a mother who doesn't dote on "corn flour?" If so, she is evidently a sensible woman, and all her neighbors and friends and the world generally have been under a delusion in regard to the healthfulness of these supposed aids to infantile strength and happiness! We grieve to say—but it is the fact—that "corn flour" and "arrow root" and every starchy substance of the sort is doomed to perish; to pass into the limbo of forgotten things; to be heard of no more in the dwellings of women and children in arms. Here is what Dr. W. Domett Stone, of London, has to say on the subject, and Dr. Stone is pretty good authority. Let mothers and nurses mark, learn and inwardly digest—his remarks:—

To the Editor of the Liverpool Albion.

SIR,—I have just received a copy of *The Liverpool Daily Albion*, of May 14, containing an account of the adjourned inquest upon the body of Earnest Hamer Hughes, an infant, two months old, who, from the evidence adduced, appears to have died from being fed, or, more correctly speaking, starved on "corn flour." Dr. Campbell Brown found in the child's stomach a little starchy food, which he very properly remarked was unsuitable for young infants and not assimilated by them, and inferred that the cause of death was the result of a not uncommon species of starvation.

As this is the fourth death within a very short time traceable to the administration of so-called "corn flour," it ought, I submit, to be made known through the length and breadth of the land—as I stated in *The Times* of April 1 in writing on the deaths of two children at Taunton from the same cause—"corn flour" is not food, but pure starch, prepared by washing out of maize-flour the nutritive portion with alkalies.

All competent authorities, I have no hesitation in stating, are agreed that from the fact of the whole of the flesh forming constituents having been extracted from the grain, the article is thereby rendered valueless as substantive food upon which flesh, bone, strength and life are to be supported. In confirmation of this statement I may refer your readers to the evidence given before the Adulteration Committee of the House of Commons. Professor Hassley, in his work on "Elementary Physiology," says, "That compound known to chemists as protein (or flesh former), which contains carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, and nitrogen, must form a part of food if it is to sustain life."

Dr. Edward Smith, F. R. S., speaking of arrowroot, which is also a pure starch, tells us, "In my experiments on arrowroot when eaten alone on an empty stomach it gave no sense of satisfaction, but, on the contrary, there was a sense of sinking and *malaise* in the stomach and bowels in about an hour."

Other writers, Sir William Jenner, Sir William Gull, Drs. Alfred Swaine Taylor, Frankland, Redwood, Wanklyn, Bartlett, Noad, Stevenson, Sieveking, Chambers, Arthur Farre, Priestley, have also testified against the "corn flours." The late Dr. Lankester affirmed "that most of the deaths under six months arose from the use of corn flour and other kinds of starch."

To use it for thickening soups and gravies, or in any other form as a culinary adjunct, no objection can be raised, but I do protest against the article being extolled "corn flour," and more strongly still do I protest against its being put forth as a food for infants, children, and invalids, when, as I have before stated, the whole of the flesh-forming constituents have been abstracted.

I am, &c.,
W. DOMETT STONE, M. D.
19, Oxford-terrace, Hyde-park, London.

THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Said a Halifax paper recently:—

"Pending the long expected arrival of the Hon. Letellier de St. Just, Minister of Agriculture, *nothing is being done by Dr. Honeyman to obtain a large representation of Nova Scotia Manufactures at the exhibition, shortly to be held in Philadelphia.* We understand that the Starr Manufacturing Company and the Canada Steel Company have offered to send specimens of all their manufactures, and Dr. Honeyman has also received promises of specimens of coal from the Acadia, Vale, Pictou, North Sydney, Gowrie Blockhouse, Albion, Lingan, Big and Little Race Bay Mines, besides plaister, fruits, fish, birds and numerous other articles."

It appears that the correspondence which has passed between the Minister of Agriculture and the representatives of Provincial Exhibitions in the Lower Provinces has just been sufficient to arrest anything like effort to have these Provinces properly represented at Philadelphia. For instance, a bare intimation was conveyed to the St. John Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Association that their Exhibition would be made the depot for the collection of New Brunswick goods intended for Philadelphia, but no satisfactory explanations were sent as to the policy of the Department, as a whole or in detail, or suggestions offered as to the class of goods which it would be desirable to select, or with regard to the mode of procedure in order that our Province might enjoy the benefit of any portion of the expenditure voted for the purpose by the Dominion Parliament. The same neglect of Nova Scotia is shown by the paragraph we have quoted. But in Ontario "the case is altered quite." There, it appears by the Toronto *Globe*, the Local Government has been placed in possession of the fullest information, and members of the Government have been quietly pushing the interests of their Province. The Government has appointed agents to travel the Province, urge manufacturers to exhibit at Philadelphia, and arrange with them definitely as to the class of goods which are to be sent forward by the Dominion. It is not surprising that, under these circumstances, our manufacturers have grown sullen and indifferent in regard to exhibiting at Philadelphia or that some of them are convinced that there is no fair play for them in the matter.

OUR COTEMPORARIES ON THE PASTILLE ENTERPRISE

Since THE WATCHMAN's exposition of the meaning of the Fifty Thousand Dollar Pastille Enterprise, the *Telegraph* has denounced it roundly, although previously it could only insert a moderate criticism of the scheme as "an advertisement." The *Religious Intelligencer* has also thrown the weight of its great influence against it. The *Northern Herald*, of Chatham, reproduces many of our statements and calculations and warns its readers that the scheme "is one which our people should steer clear of." The *St. Lawrence Advance*, of the same town, says:—

ANOTHER HUMBUG.—We deem it our duty to inform our readers that very good judges pronounce this French Pastille gift enterprise a fraud. It has been extensively advertised and a color of business-like honesty given to it by the names of respectable and responsible persons being attached to the announcements of its managers. We believe, however, that no responsibility in the matter is assumed by really responsible men, who, it is said, are now getting ashamed of having been duped.

We find the advertisement of the scheme is still running in the country papers of the Province. In some instances, as in the Moncton *Times* and the Amherst *Gazette*, the names of respectable druggists appear at the foot of the advertisement as Local Agents, a position which, of course, invests them with a certain responsibility towards those whose money they take in return for the Pastilles. The purchasers do not know Dr. Sweet:—they do know the local agents, and they buy these goods on the strength of the respectability and responsibility of the agents. Now, one of the promises made by Dr. Sweet, and an inducement to buy, is that each purchaser shall get back not less than "one half of his investment," this investment being a gold dollar. Will the local agents ensure the purchaser this return of "one half his investment," namely, fifty cents in gold? Will they even ensure him fifty cents in "merchandize"? In fact, can they ensure him *anything*? If they can not do this,—and our calculations explain the moral and financial impossibility of such a result; if they have good reason to doubt the genuineness of the enterprise, the truth of the promises, the honesty of the whole transaction, how can they justify the use of their names to gull their neighbors into taking stock in the scheme? We leave them to answer these queries, convinced that reflection and investigation will determine them to withdraw their moral support from so dubious an enterprise.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, PORTLAND.—Last Sunday evening the Rev. Mr. Halsell, of Carleton, conducted the Episcopal service of St. Luke's Church, the congregation of which temporarily meet in the Temperance Hall, their former church having succumbed to the late fire. It may be mentioned in connection with the service that the 1st Lesson was taken from the 3rd chapter of the 1st Book of Samuel, which contains the account of the first revelation of the Divine Presence to the Prophet. The venerable appearance of the aged clergyman, who has nearly reached the allotted span of life, seemed singularly appropriate to the subject, the intensity of which was heightened by the simple but forcible manner of the reader. It has seldom been our pleasure to hear Divine Truth so beautifully read. The subject matter of the sermon consisted in a running commentary upon the 18th chapter of the Book of Genesis which informs us of the visit of the Three Angels to Abraham on the Plains of Mamre. The discursive ability of the preacher was characterized by a simplicity and earnestness that were visibly felt by the attentive congregation, which, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, was large. The beautiful service of the Church of England was, upon this occasion, more than usually impressive. We hope Mr. Halsell will long continue his efforts in the Church of Christ, militant.

A WONDERFULLY LIBERAL ACT.—The manner in which the Government manœuvred to silence the clamor and satisfy public sentiment in reference to Mr. Brydges' despatch of locomotives to Portland to be altered for the narrow guage, was quite characteristic. It simply permitted Mr. Brydges to send the locomotives to the Portland Works (of which he is one of the principal owners) as originally contemplated; and it ordered that the alterations on four other locomotives, which were to have been done in Moncton, should be done by Messrs. Fleming & Sons, St. John. One would have thought, from reading the Government papers, that the Government in giving Messrs. Fleming an order, was remedying some great wrong that Mr. Brydges had been perpetrating, but we have just explained the total value of this great service to the Province. The Government, apparently, will do anything rather than take the grip with Mr. Brydges, a circumstance which explains why no attempt has been done to rectify the wrong committed in giving to Mr. Brydges' Montreal friends the contract for axles at a figure much higher than the offer made by responsible parties in St. John.

IMITATION PAPER MONEY.—We believe that legitimate advertising, judiciously managed, invariably pays. On the contrary, spasmodic "puffing" is usually abortive. At present there are a large number of advertising circulars, having the appearance of bank notes, being distributed throughout many of the stores in this city. These imitation notes are of a large denomination and are used for advertising various kinds of goods. They are tolerably well executed, and if one of them were picked up on the street, the finder would at first sight suppose it to be genuine. An illiterate and ignorant person they are calculated to deceive. [illegible] good an opportunity to observe. And if we have so [illegible] that in this appreciation we may not be amiss to say [illegible] Mr. Carwell's long connection with our railways (over seventeen years) the public interests were well cared for; the utmost accommodation was afforded if the public convenience was fairly considered, and the whole machinery was run with a precision, regularity and safety that would probably compare favorably with the record of any other road on the Continent. This, we believe, without any disparagement to Mr. Carvell's predecessors or successors, is the popular estimate of that gentleman's services—an estimate that will maintain for him the same place in the regard of the people generally that he holds in the esteem of those who recently served under him on the railway."

BOTH KILLED.—The New Glasgow *Chronicle* announces that the Schrieber-Burpee scheme for Railway Extension towards the Strait of Canso, has been "killed" by the Cape Breton members. The same paper—a Government organ—supplies the consoling information that "the Baie Verte Canal bubble has practically exploded and that "chimerical scheme *will in all probability be abandoned.*" It urges that Nova Scotia's share of the Baie Verte Canal money be used on local railways in that Province!" The present aspect of the Canal scheme must be very comforting to the Government papers in New Brunswick, who endorsed the Government's policy of withdrawing the $1,000,000, from the estimates last session.

MUSICAL ITEMS.—The concert on Thursday night under the auspices of the I. O. O. F., Mr. A. T. Bustin, Manager, was a marked success, both in a financial and artistic sense. The receipts were about $200. The band of the 62nd Regt. contributed to the enjoyment of the evening.—The Mendelssohn Quintette Club, of Boston, are billed to perform in St. John on the 27th and 28th instant. Each member of the organization is a finished artiste.—It is rumored that the celebrated Beethoven Quintette Club, which has been so long under the leadership of Mr. Allen, will at the end of the present season be disbanded. Mr. Allen has accepted a professorship in the Boston Conservatory of Music, and Herr Wulf Fries has also obtained a professional appointment.—The Toronto Philharmonic Society is giving a series of popular concerts in that city.—The Choral Union of Ottawa will give the "May Queen," one of the late Sir Sterndale Bennett's best compositions, on the 27th inst.—A "Handel Festival" is contemplated by the musical societies of Ontario.

WHAT WE HAVE ESCAPED.—The *Freeman* tells its readers to prepare for a year of "hard times," and adds:—

"The Government are now fairly commencing the enormous works in the West, and much of the money now in the banks must be drawn out during the summer. An Ottawa telegram says that the managers of banks have been officially notified to hold themselves in readiness to meet heavy drafts after July 1st. This will compel the banks to contract their discounts still further in the Upper Provinces and, perhaps, in these Provinces also. In all such cases the first shock is generally the worst, but in the present case the utmost prudence and foresight and economy are absolutely necessary."

The facts stated by us in another column in reference to the condition of several manufactures, show that the depression in trade has affected these industries in our City very considerably. In all other branches of manufacture the *ape* depression is visible; and the circumstance leads us to inquire, what would have become of our manufacturers had the monstrous so-called Reciprocity Treaty of the Grit Government gone into operation? It is within bounds to say that had Canada been made the slaughter-house of American manufacturers for the next two years, our local manufactories would have been utterly prostrated and ruined; there would have been no employment for a tithe of those who, even in such dull times as the present, are earning something; and the city of St. John, whose general interests are so interwoven with its manufacturing interests, would to-day be bankrupt. The country certainly had a hair's-breadth escape.

PRESBYTERIAN.—The *Christian Visitor* announces that Rev. Mr. Dodd, who has been for several years the esteemed pastor of the Congregational Church in St. John, has tendered his resignation of his charge, intending to unite with the Presbyterian Church of Canada. The *Visitor* says of Mr. Dodd:—"He is an able minister of the gospel, and by his Christian deportment and large-hearted charity, has won the esteem and good will of his fellow Christians of this city, of every man. His departure therefore from the city will be generally regretted. We are informed that Mr. Dodd was educated in the Presbyterian faith; he will therefore be quite at home with the churches of that order." It will be remembered that Rev. Robert Wilson, for many years the Congregational Minister at Sheffield, also united his fortunes with the Presbyterian Church not very long ago. Mr. Wilson has been in charge of the Presbyterian Congregation of St. Stephen for some time.—The great event of the year in Presbyterianism in America is the Union of the Presbyterian Churches of the Dominion, which was consummated at Montreal on Tuesday last. A few congregations connected with the Synods which are parties to the Union, refused to join the great Presbyterian Confederation, and the Reformed Presbyterian Churches in the Lower Provinces, with some half a dozen congregations, did not enter into the negotiations which resulted in the Union. The new organization probably includes nine-tenths of all the Presbyterians of Canada, and forms a body whose clergy are distinguished for their piety, education and elevated Christian character.

MR. BLAKE'S HEREAFTER—When our *Telegraph* hinted that Mr. Blake's entrance into the Cabinet would put an end to what it rather wittily described as his "Aurora illuminations," it evidently did not speak by the book. The Ottawa *Free Press*, a well informed Government organ, says:—"Mr. Blake, in his speech upon the occasion of his re-election, did not in a single instance recede from "any position which he had taken. On the contrary, as we are very glad to know, having taken "a strong part as advocating those principles, he "indicated that compulsory voting and the reconstruction of the Senate would early become measures which would engage the attention of the "Government, and as to other questions put forth "in his Aurora speech, he indicated, candidly, "that he still held the same views, still insisted "upon the propriety of their discussion before the "public, and that when such discussion had matured, "they would become the subjects of Parliamentary "and Executive attention." The London *Free Press* has the following spicy reference to the Great Disturber:—"He (Mr. Blake) will play no such "role as to sneak into the Government at the expense of his convictions, be they what they may. "His game is a far bolder one than that. And it "is little else than an insult to him for the *Globe* "to allege that he is to abandon his advanced opinions and become the mere hewer of wood and "drawer of water to a Government from which he "has nothing to gain and from which he can "gather little but discredit by joining it. It is "Mr. Blake that is to lead round the Bear and not "Senator Brown."

LEWIS CARVELL, Esq., late General Superintendent of the Government Railways, was recently the victim of a pleasant surprise. Passing through Moncton a few days ago, he was handed a letter, enclosing a "testimonial" from a committee of the officers and employes of the railway, the testimonial having taken the form of a bank certificate of deposit for Eight Hundred and Fifty-Three Dollars! The best feature of the testimonial, however, was the development of a feeling of the warmest regard and sympathy between Mr. Carvell and his late official associates. The Moncton *Times* says:—

"The address and presentation to Lewis Carvell, Esq., elsewhere referred to, must have been exceedingly gratifying to that gentleman. Under all the circumstances, which need not be detailed, it is a testimonial of which he might well feel proud, while, at the same time, it is exceedingly creditable to the donors, as showing their appreciation not only of the deep interest which Mr. Carvell ever felt in their welfare, but also of the many excellent qualities of head and heart which men in the service had good opportunity to observe. And if

WHY?

He lay asleep in the twilight gray,
And a little child sobbed the night away,
"*Break, break, O, heart, and let me die.*"
But morning came, as come it will,
With its dewy flowers and birds that trill,
"*And why should we weep?*" *she said, ah, why!*

They laid him down to his long, last sleep
In a quiet nook by the sounding deep.
"*Break, break, O, heart, and let me die.*"
But ere the dews of a month were shed
The green grass waved above his head.
"*And why should we weep?*" *she said, ah, why!*

She thought how Sorrow had been his friend,
She thought how to Fate he would not bend,
"*Break, break, O, heart, and let me die.*"
She thought how quiet his rest must be
In that pleasant nook by the side of the sea,
"*And why should we weep?*" *she said, ah, why!*

H. L. S.

ASSIGNEES AND SOLICITORSHIPS.

To the Editor of the Watchman:—

SIR,—I should like to learn from you whether a person who holds the semi-judicial position of Interim Assignee, or Official Assignee, under the Bankrupt Law should not maintain a somewhat impartial position, or, at least, keep himself entirely free from entanglements of a professional character with the insolvent. So far as the City of Saint John is concerned, I am not sure that any one has had any reason to complain, but I have suffered in cases, no matter exactly when or where, in which the Interim Assignee was practically at the same time the Solicitor of the Insolvent, advising and acting with him as if the Insolvent was a client, and barely continuing this after the *Interim* Assignee had become *Official* Assignee, or if another was selected Official Assignee then openly, instead of privately as before, acting as Attorney for the Insolvent. I do not know what the Bankrupt Law may say on the point, but I do think the offices of Solicitor for the Insolvent and Assignee of the Estate in the same matter, inconsistent, if not immoral.

Can you, or any of your legal correspondents, inform me further in the matter.

Yours, etc.,
HARD TIMES.

THE P. E. ISLAND RAILWAY DIFFICULTY.

HALIFAX, June 17th, 1875.

To the Editor of the Watchman:—

The Prince Edward Island Railway seems at present to be a subject of dispute. This line has been built under very peculiar circumstances. There was some disingenuous manœuvering reported in the first instance that placed the contract in the hands of Burpee & Schrieber, and now it appears that the line is anything but finished, although I believe that the P. E. I. Government Engineer has given the contractors a final certificate.

A Mr. Swinyard, sent from Canada for the purpose of looking over the line, has made a report that it is not in a fit state for the Government to take off the hands of the contractors, and now we are to have a double distilled report from Mr. Shanley, who is also sent down on behalf of the Ottawa Government to look over the line.

Why should this foreign element be introduced? Are there no Engineers in the Lower Provinces capable of surveying and reporting on the P. E. I. Railway without dragging men over half a continent? Yes, I know three at least in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia as capable, and men of as much experience in railway construction and equipment, as any men in Canada. Why were not some of these men asked to go over the line? Merit in these Lower Provinces is unemployed, while the Government shower their patronage in the shape of office and emolument on such an *Engineer* as Mr. Schrieber while he is also acting as a Contractor for Public Works.

If the Ottawa Government are in earnest about the P. E. Island Railway, let them send two good men over it (they need not necessarily come from the Upper Provinces) and measure up all the work done on it, and value the whole thing. Its cost can easily be arrived at. Add to this a fair percentage for contractors' profits, and see if the Government have got their *quid pro quo* for the money expended. I have no doubt but that there is some clause in the contract legally binding the contractors as to the quality of the line.

I am,
CIVIL ENGINEER.

TALL CHARGES.

MR. EDITOR:—In looking over the Public Accounts of the Dominion for 1874, I find the following two *moderate* items, which tend to show how the money goes, viz:—

British Columbia:—Hon. J. H. Gray,—allowances on Circuit, $5,500. This is in addition to his salary for the year, which is $6,000.

Brunswick:—His Honor Chief Justice Ritchie,—expenses in connection with the swearing in of the Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick—$40.

Yours, &c., CASH.

TIME FOR THE LAW TO INTERFERE.—According to a statement over Dr. Sweet's own signature, the cost to him of the Pastilles when placed in the hands of the purchaser,—the Pastilles on which his $50,000 enterprise is built,—is as follows:—

Cost of Pastilles @ 22c. ⅌ lb.,	$ 662.64
Boxes @ $20 ⅌ M.,	1,000.00
Wrappers @ $4 ⅌ M.,	200.00
	$1,864.64

All the rest goes for "puffery," "commissions," etc. The intrinsic value of the medicinal portion of the Pastilles is even less. He states that they cost him 22 cents ⅌ lb. But deduct labor, cost of sugar, manufacturer's profits, etc., and it will be found that the actual medicinal value of the Pastilles will be less than five cents per pound—and [illegible] subst

feet. The total loss occasioned by the recent disaster amounted to twenty-four thousand dollars. In the new buildings machinery to the value of fifteen thousand dollars will be erected, which will be of American manufacture. At the time of the fire the firm was employing about twenty hands in the dying and weaving departments. Workmen earn not less than eight dollars per week and the female hands from three and a half to five. The general complaint of hard times we were told did not apply to this firm, who were using their full working capacity, and turning out from nine hundred to a thousand yards of cloth per week, representing a value of about seven hundred dollars. These gentlemen spoke also in high terms of the general steady habits and saving dispositions of their employes. Skilled dyers earn higher wages than weavers. They work principally on weekly wages. The same material manufactured by this firm of a value of sixty-five cents, wholesale, cannot be produced in the States for less than one dollar and twenty-five cents to one dollar and fifty cents. It is claimed that better goods are made at a lower cost than those produced in the American markets. Goods manufactured by this firm are sent to Montreal, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Ontario. The last order filled was material for uniforms for the Post Office Department at Ottawa. The necessity for running "short time" has not so far arisen, nor is it contemplated in the new works. From the information we obtained the probability of a steady increase in these branches of trade is reasonable and is strengthened by the fact that orders are still coming in.

CARRIAGE BUILDING.

Messrs. Crothers, Henderson & Wilson have lessened their staff of employes twenty-five per cent. This establishment, consisting of a basement and three story building, is complete, clean and airy, with every facility for doing good work, and is furnished with a balance elevator. First class blacksmiths are earning from eight to twelve dollars. During the busy season ten to fifteen dollars can be had. It is stated that even on a gold basis carriages can be built of better style and workmanship than those of American make. Most of the material used is bought in the American market. As in the boot and shoe trade, the system of underselling by American builders is largely carried on by auction. English iron is mostly used and Norway and American steel for "tire" work. A road wagon of Canadian make, weighing two hundred pounds, to carry two persons, it is said is far superior to those built in the States, which fact is becoming acknowledged by persons who are using them in this city and vicinity.

The observations of Messrs. Price & Shaw, Portland, confirm the remarks of the preceding firm with reference to the reduction in labor. In the latter case the working force is reduced about thirty per cent., and as far as their knowledge of the habits of their employes is concerned it is of a satisfactory character. The men in Messrs. Price & Shaw's employ, we are told, are industrious and saving, and, as an instance, one of them has earned money enough to build a house, valued at twelve hundred and fifty dollars. Another case was mentioned of an employee building two houses at a cost of two thousand dollars—the result of his savings during the past years of his industry. The facts are significant of the perseverance of the working classes in the higher grades of labor. A specimen of the kind of work turned out by this firm was seen in the completion of a handsome carriage, a "clarence," built for H. Vaughan, Esq., valued at twelve hundred and fifty dollars. It would bear favourable comparison with anything of the kind either in this or the European continent. A large roomy omnibus, intended for Halifax, was in the show room and reflected great credit on the makers. The establishment is heated and the work done by steam power; and as in the case of Messrs. Crothers, Henderson & Wilson, so also in that of Messrs. Price & Shaw, carriages have been sent to England as substitutes for those of American construction.

WHAT MANUFACTURERS SAY ABOUT HARD TIMES.

The depressed condition of trade proved the principal topic of discussion among the above mentioned employers, and the general complaint was the want of protection for manufacturers, the high duty on export goods, etc. The accumulation of stock, so far as your reporter's observation went, was not excessive in any case. One of the causes contributing to general depression was said to be the advantage taken by small traders, who live by the consumption of the working classes, of pleading inability to pay, and profiting by a general cry of "hard times," when in reality a large section of the working community is earning good wages. The suggestion was made that if the Government would organize a Dominion Exhibition, open to all, it would give a stimulus to many branches of labor now dormant. It is also alleged that in some instances the heads of large firms do not possess a *practical* knowledge of their business—especially in manufacturing departments—and consequently cannot control their business in the case of an emergency. The general opinion seems to be that there is no fear that the credit of those who do their business on a prudent basis will be seriously affected by the present condition of affairs.

"CHRIST IN ART."—We noticed pretty fully, some two weeks ago, this most admirable work, for which Mr. R. A. H. Morrow has been appointed General Agent in the Maritime Provinces. Mr. Morrow, we understand, is about to commence an active canvass of the City, and we have no doubt that many will take advantage of the opportunity now offered of securing a copy of the most valuable and interesting work that will be issued from the Press in America in the current year.

"A NATIONAL SCHOOL OF COOKERY."—The *Telegraph* of last Thursday has a short editorial in which it draws attention to the progress of a national institution for this object in England. Our readers may not be aware that a similar local institution has been organized in connection with Bishop Strachan's School, Toronto, founded by the dignitary of that name for the higher education of women—more especially for the daughters of the Episcopal Church. One of the Ministers of ... principal features of that institution is the ... of young ladies in the art of cookery, and the experiment has proved, so far, eminently successful. There is no reason why it should not be repeated in St. John.

STREET BRAWLS.—Last Saturday night was remarkable for the number of drunken and disorderly scenes upon the street, owing, to a large extent, to the saloons selling liquor after the legal hour. If the authorities kept a sharp look out upon the tavern keepers, and a few of them were brought to book, the diminution of such cases would soon become apparent. Suppose the Police drop the clubbing business and try a new role?

PERSONAL.—It seems to be understood that Dr. Steeves will be appointed Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum.

A number of Church of England gentlemen have been in communication with Dr. E. Stone Wiggins, with the object of securing his services in connexion with a Church School to be established in St. John.

The greatest trout fishing of the season thus far has been made by Messrs. Lanergan, Chubb and C. A. Robertson, whose trophies from the Oromocto have astonished even veteran sportsmen.

The Proprietor of the *St. Croix Courier* will advertise the Pastille Lottery no longer.

Rev. A. W. Nicolson, editor of the *Wesleyan*, has been elected President of the Nova Scotia Methodist Conference.

ANONYMA.—The residents of the Manawagonish road complain of the invasion of their delightful country quiet by the *demi monde* of the city and their "fast" male friends. They propose to stop it, particularly on Sundays.

POETRY.—Lines by "H. L. S.," and those by Miss Sewell on fourth page, will be read with interest.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS FOR LADIES.

Human Hair Goods and their Manufacture—Wigs, Wig-Makers, and Wearers—The Trade in St. John.

(REPORTED FOR THE WATCHMAN.)

The "highest adornment of woman," which is her bonnet, bears no comparison with the beauty of her hair, celebrated in Scripture, poetry and history. It has been the subject in olden times of toasts, songs and duels, and it is to-day an object of envy to those who are obliged to wear the jute substitute to conceal the deficiencies of nature.

We are indebted to Messrs. H. Conroy & Son for the principal facts upon which this article is based. Most of the hair imported into New Brunswick and used in St. John is taken from the heads of the swarthy featured brunettes and blondes of the South of France and Germany. The English and American markets are supplied from the same source. The late Franco-Prussian war stimulated the trade to a large extent, and enormous quantities of hair were sold by thousands of unfortunate families whom war had impoverished. England also contributes its share of hair, although the amount is small in comparison with that of other countries. It is the custom in France and Germany, where annual fairs are held, for the women and girls to sell their hair by auction, when, as soon as a customer is found, a pair of shears transfers the "crop" from the head, to the pocket of the purchaser, so that sheep-shearing and hair-shearing take place at the same time. These people, who periodically dispose of goods of their own production, may truthfully be said to be "light-headed" all the year round. It takes from three to four years to produce an average head of hair, but the oftener it is cut the coarser it grows, and loses its value. We do not know of any "forcing" process used by these professional growers of hair. It may be said that these people realize an income "out of their own heads."

To attempt to describe the various styles of human hair would take more time than we have to spare. Their name is legion, and include frizettes, switches, chignons, braids, curls, wigs, fronts, half-fronts, toupees, and seventy-seven different others. We are informed that there are nearly one hundred different designs in hair goods. The observation that we so frequently hear, that "variety is charming," is particularly true of this branch of commerce. An American "switch" and a "switch" of English make differ essentially in style and manufacture. The former consists of short hair worked up on a "stem," while the latter is made of hair of equal lengths, without the "stem," or foundation, being used. The same remark applies to English and American curls. To make a "front," or lady's wig, takes a skilled hand about a day and a half. The "parting" requires a great deal of care and labour. The hair is worked upon gossamer silk of the best quality. The remark of the lady, whose wig accidentally became disarranged in the presence of a number of friends, was technically true when she exclaimed,—

"This is the head and front of my offending,"

and proves beyond a doubt that Shakspeare had some knowledge of the business.

It may be interesting to our lady readers to know that a "switch" weighs from one to three ounces. The prices vary from fifteen dollars upwards according to length. The "puffs" or, as hair workers call them, "rats," are made of short crimped imitation hair, over which the tresses are braided. The smaller "puffs" are called by the trade "mice," although there is no information, so far as we could learn, of any "cats" being used. A few "puffs" are made of human hair, but generally an imitation article is made.

Fashions vary. We are informed that the golden shade of hair is the most fashionable at present. The most expensive is white hair, which is worth fourteen dollars and a half per ounce for "switches" of twenty-eight inches in length. It is pleasant to see venerable hairs valued so highly. Golden shaded hair ranks next in value, and is worth about thirteen dollars per ounce. In the troublous times in which "good Queen Bess" lived it may have been a satisfaction to her to know that in the event of breaking up housekeeping and selling her effects, she could have realized a limited income—very limited—from her wealth of golden hair, with the beauty of which Sir Walter Scott has made us acquainted. "Auburn locks"—not those of New York—are quoted at about the same price, and those of William Rufus would have realized not less than thirteen dollars, had they been long enough. The finest quality of brown hair is worth about six dollars per ounce in the lightest shades, and is plentiful at that figure. It seems a gross injustice that "raven locks black as night," should fetch so low a price as only five dollars an ounce. There is something radically wrong here, and needs investigation. Our remarks have, of course, been confined to ladies' hair. We should not think it a very pleasant reflection to know that our best "switch" was called from the heads of people miles away, and who may be dead for what we know or care. It is a great pity that brains could not be utilized in the same way.

Barrister's wigs are made in St. John and sent to British Columbia to assist in giving the lawyers there a legal expression of countenance beyond their years.

People who are bald have much to be thankful for in that tonsorial adjunct, the wig. We are informed that instances have been known of persons becoming bald at eighteen and twenty years of age: in one case of a young girl, at the age of sixteen; while others have occurred where people have never had any hair to grow!

The busiest season for this class of goods is in the winter, when a large business is done in making false beards and whiskers for carnivals and parties. Taking this interesting branch of manufacture into consideration, we are of opinion that when a false moustache can be bought for a mere trifle, struggling with an incipient one is only a waste of time.

The establishment of Messrs. Conroy and Son, on Canterbury St., has attracted the attention of the fair sex in a very marked manner, the character of the hair goods here made up having achieved an excellent reputation, both at home and abroad. The business of the firm has been growing from year to year, and it must not be supposed to be confined to the sterner sex. Certain descriptions of the goods which Messrs. Conroy supply are equally acceptable to the sterner sex.

LIONS AND LION TAMERS IN ST. JOHN.

Incidents in a "Lion King's" Experience—Mode of Treatment and Training—History of Howe and Cushing's Animals.

[BY OUR REPORTER]

Thinking that during the "circus mania" our readers would like to learn something of the lions and their training, we despatched our reporter to Messrs. Howe & Cushing's Circus on Thursday to obtain such information as they might be able to give upon this feature of their exhibition, through whose courtesy an introduction to Mr. A. Pierce, the "Lion King," was obtained, and from whom the principal facts of this article are gathered.

Mr. Pierce, who is forty-nine years of age, was born in New York State. He is a fine, handsome man, possessing much intelligence, and is polite and gentlemanly in his manner. His weight is about one hundred and seventy-five pounds, and he is one of the most celebrated lion trainers living. He first commenced to learn his profession when eighteen years of age.

At present Professor Pierce has four animals under his control. The eldest is "Parker," an African lion, first captured in 1861, and is now fourteen years old. He has had it since 1863. It was brought into the States by Mr. L. D. Howe. The next eldest animal is named "Canada," which he has had about 2 years. It is seven years old, and is so named from the fact of its having been purchased from a Canadian. It is said to be the only black maned lion on this continent. The two lionesses, the eldest of which is named "Vic," are aged respectively six and eight years. They are both African lionesses. The first, "Vic," Mr. Pierce has had about four years, and it is the only beast that has been bred in the United States; the second has been under his control about three years. Owing to climatic influences it is not common to breed lions on this continent, and nearly every effort of the kind has proved a failure. "Vic" was reared in New York, which is the only State so far that can lay claim to the specialty of "lion-raising."

The first step necessary in training lions is to obtain a thorough knowledge of their dispositions and habits—so far as it is possible to become acquainted with them. This often takes from six to eight months, during which time the trainer does not attempt to enter the cage. As soon as the "student" becomes sure that he knows enough of the animals, he next attempts to handle them. His first step in the "handling process" is to clip the animal's claws preparatory to breaking it in. Mr. Pierce informed our reporter that in his collection there was none that had clipped claws. It is customary to put a strange lion with the one that is to be broken in, so that the animal in training may become accustomed to company. This step usually results in a fight between them, after which the trainer begins to operate upon the one under training, which usually becomes weakened in the contest with his new mate.

The next stage is to get the beast to move around the driver easily. To do this requires considerable tact, presence of mind, and patience. As soon as this is learnt by the royal pupil, the King of Beasts is taught to jump through a hoop. It usually takes, we are informed, six months to perfect the subject in this exercise, and, during the interim, the hoop has often to be forced over the beast until he becomes accustomed to the motion.

The general impression that drugging is resorted to in the management of these animals seems to be erroneous, for Mr. Pierce says such is not the case. If it were, the practice would have to be continued, and in consequence the lion would soon succumb to its effects, besides tending to lower its pecuniary value.

A first class lion is valued at $3,000, and in the course of eleven years Mr. Pierce has lost eight of them, through age and disease, but principally climatic influences. It is estimated that fifty pounds of meat is consumed daily by those in Howe & Cushing's circus. These animals, we are told, do not take their food at regular hours, as their natural inclinations in this respect vary. Most of the lions used in the circus business are bought from a dealer in Hounsditch, London, England.

Among some of the dangers to which lion-trainers are exposed we may instance the following: About four years ago a lioness, when standing upright against the bars of her cage, purposely fell and caught the left leg of our informant just below the knee. Its teeth met in the flesh, making a frightful wound. Fortunately, the animal was satisfied with this exhibition of spite, and did no further injury. Mr. Pierce says, "I was laid up about ten days, and, after the virus had been extracted from the wound, soon recovered. This is the longest time I have been confined to my house during my professional career." The poisonous nature of the virus from a lion's tooth is highly dangerous. On another occasion, about 18 years ago, he was attacked by a Brazilian tiger, in Augusta, Georgia, while going out of the cage. The animal seized him by the left arm and drew him 20 feet, the cage being 24 feet long. He was rescued by the attendant, "and," says Mr. Pierce, "my presence of mind again saved my life." A South American puma bit him in the left leg, about half way below the knee, and tore the flesh away in one strip to the ancle. "I had to literally stamp the animal off with my right foot and use my whip freely before it would release its hold." To use his own words, "The necessity for preserving one's life in such cases is superior to pain, which, at the time, is but little felt. Lion tamers are not given to hard drinking, as some suppose; they want their brains kept as clear and as cool as possible. With regard to the fondness of lions for blood, it is true that they are always eager to satisfy their appetites. I have been bitten and had blood nearly all over me, but the beasts have been restrained from satiating themselves *only through fear*. I am so used to going among them that I think nothing of it, but I do not forget to be cool and cautious, for all that. I never can depend upon them. I might take you (our reporter) in the cage to-day and the animals would not touch you, but to-morrow it might be the reverse. It is nonsense to say that trainers have no fear, but their extreme caution is only fear in another form. I believe my animals are attached to me, and I try to make them think that I appreciate it, but I allow of no undue familiarity. I have read Frost's 'Circus Life,' and it is, upon the whole, correct. Excepting when obliged to lay up temporarily, through wounds, I have not had a day's sickness in my life."

Mr. Pierce is literally covered with scars from head to foot, but he appeared to think nothing of them.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Two New and Interesting Plays: Splendid Acting to Good Houses.

During the week the presentation of Morton's society comedy, entitled: "Women of the Day," has been a leading attraction. The "plot" is free from those absurd complications so common in modern plays, and may briefly be said to hinge principally upon the jealousy of a woman, "Adelaide Livingstone," who is discarded by her former lover, "Frank Laidlaw," whose affection for her is only imaginary. The rejected fair one, by plausible pretences, wins the affectionate regard and confidence of her rival, "Clara Hoffman," and, with that ingenuity peculiar to jealous heroines upon the stage, places the more favored lady in such a position as will affect her reputation. Virtue triumphs, of course, and is once more vindicated, while the fair schemer recovers her better nature and acknowledges the contemptuous part she has played. The principal intermediate characters consist of an inquisitive old man, "Judge Pinketham," who is "always wanting to know;" a "Doctor Sugden," "who didn't remember;" "Major Albert Steele," who is persecuted by his mother-in-law, "Mrs. Hector Sampson;" "Paul Tillotson," a lawyer, and "Theodore Prescott," who is "the villain" of the piece. The wives of the three former characters, together with "Mrs. Meta Kellmeyer," complete the *cast*. We shall notice the different characters in the order in which they appear in the programme. Mr. Neil Warner as "Major Albert Steele" acted with his usual excellence. His dry, good natured manner was perfection in itself. Mr. Warner's humor is never strained or vulgar, and although the part does not admit of any especial study, he made the best of it. Always gentlemanly, he never strives for applause, and his dry quaintness of humor is, if we may use the expression, peculiarly "Mark Twainish." The struggle between his respect for the female sex and his horror of his legalized female parent, otherwise his mother-in-law, was exceedingly amusing. Mr. C. J. Fyffe as "Frank Laidlaw" did not appear to us to make as much of the part as with more care he might have done. The character does not require a very high order of ability, and if Mr. Fyffe had been free from that stiffness of manner and awkwardness of gesture the character would have been more interesting to witness. Mr. Linn Harris, as "Theodore Prescott," looked and acted well. The *nonchalance* and coolness of manner which stage villains are supposed to have, he possessed in an eminent degree. Mr. Harris is careful and painstaking and is deserving of a larger scope for his abilities. Mr. M. W. Fiske as "Judge Pinketham" was admirable, his "make up" excellent, and his perfect thorough-at-home manner beyond question. In voice, expression and attitude he excelled himself, and we have never seen him to better advantage. Of Mr. F. Chippendale, as "Dr. Sugden," we can only say the same as we have said of the former gentleman. His fund of humor is extensive and his mirth-provoking qualities are versatile and numerous. Mr. H. W. Harwood, as "Paul Tillotson," was easy and unconstrained. The *role* does not admit of much scope for talent. What little Mr. Harwood attempted he did well. The heroine of the comedy, "Adelaide Livingstone," was splendidly represented by Miss Sophie Miles. Her acting was superb and in some instances she fairly took her audience by storm. The splendid histrionic talents of the lady were at their best. The alternate fits of jealousy, affection, grief and passion were to the life. In her denunciation of her former lover's fickle nature she was a picture of dramatic art. Her dignity of manner and carriage was full of grace, ease and truthfulness and expressive of what a lady should be. In charming contrast, Miss Augusta Chambers, as "Clara Hoffman," her rival, was particularly noticeable for her simplicity of manner and the unconscious innocence she is supposed to assume. Her grief in discovering her friend's falseness was in perfect keeping with the author's intention. In Mrs. J. W. Lanergan, as "Mrs. Meta Kellmeyer," we found an excellent representative of the cynical woman of the day, witty and sarcastic without being emotional. Her representation was not only consistent but clever. The much abused mother-in-law found a fitting representative in Mrs. Claude Hamilton, who assumed the part of "Mrs. Hector Sampson" to the life. Mrs. Hamilton's thorough knowledge of her art and stage business generally, always renders her popular with her audience. With reference to the concluding characters of this pleasant comedy we can only say that they were as good as they could make them. The way in which the piece was put upon the stage, the handsome dresses, remarkable for elegance and good taste, the furniture and scenery, reflect credit upon the management.

"The Two Orphans," which has been so largely advertised, was first produced here on Wednesday evening. The audience was very large. The plot savors much of the melo-dramatic, but becomes exceedingly interesting as the drama proceeds. The two orphans,—"Louise," a blind girl, (Miss Sophie Miles,) and "Henriette," her sister, (Miss Augusta Chambers,) are the central characters. The beauty of the latter (who, in company with her supposed sister, is on her way to Paris) attracts the attention of a dissipated nobleman, the "Marquis de Presles," (Mr. Linn Harris,) through whose agency she is abducted. When brought into the presence of his friends, her unprotected position and powerful appeals to his "nobility" of nature, excite the sympathy of his guest, the "Chevalier Maurice de Vaudrey," (Mr. Neil Warner,) who interposes in her behalf and provides her with a temporary asylum, where we leave her for the present. The blind girl "Louise," left helpless on the street, is seen by "La Frochard," (Mrs. C. Hamilton,) a professional beggar, who, under the pretence of giving her shelter and seeking for her sister, trades upon the blind girl's misfortunes and pockets her earnings. "La Frochard's" two sons, "Pierre," a cripple, (Mr. C. J. Fyffe,) and "Jacques," an outlaw, (Mr. J. W. Lanergan,) are each influenced by the beauty of "Louise," but in a far different manner. "Pierre," the cripple, falls in love with her, and as far as his deformity will allow him, protects her from insult and injury. "Jacques'" coarser passions are also aroused, and his attempt at violence is frustrated by his brother, who stabs him towards the end of the play. While begging outside the Church of St. Martin, the blind girl's sight is relieved by the Countess De Linieres, "(Mrs. J. W. Lanergan,) wife of "The Minister of Police," (Mr. F. Chippendale.) "Comte de Linieres," uncle of the "Chevalier de Vaudrey," wishes to arrange a marriage between his nephew and a lady, to which the King has given his assent. The "Chevalier," however, has fallen in love with his protégé, "Henriette," whom he is determined to marry. A scene between the uncle and nephew ensues, but his wife pacifies the disputants and informs her nephew privately that she had borne a child previous to her marriage with his uncle, and that it is living. This child turns out to be the blind girl "Louise," who unknowingly is being sought for by the Countess, care being taken not to excite the suspicion of the Count. The earnings of "Louise" are appropriated by "La Frochard," who becomes alarmed at seeing her in conversation with the Doctor of one of the principal prisons in Paris. The beggar woman interrupts the conversation and learns that there is hope that "Louise" may be restored to sight. She promises to bring the blind girl to him but, of course, fails to keep her word. In order to prevent the marriage between "Henriette" and his nephew, the "Comte de Linieres" causes her to be arrested and confined in "La Salpetriere," from whence she escapes by the connivance of a fellow prisoner. The Countess, who has ascertained that "Louise" is her daughter aids "Henriette" in her search, and the latter finds her way by some means to the house of "La Frochard," in which "Louise" is confined. She persists in seeing her sister, and the woman finding it is useless to deny that she is there, says "Louise" is dead. At this false news "Henriette" loses heart and faints. While in this condition "La Frochard" seeks her son "Jacques" for advice. In the meantime "Louise," with the connivance of "Pierre," escapes from her room, descends the stairs and comes upon the body of her sister. While she is attempting to arouse her "La Frochard" returns with her sons. "Jacques" endeavors to carry "Louise" off, but in so doing arouses "Henriette" from her swoon. The girls recognize each other. It is here that "Pierre" plays frustrate his brother's purpose, and stabs him as before mentioned. Just as the girls see the way open to escape, thanks to the devotion of "Pierre," who has been badly cut up, the Chevalier appears on the scene, the Countess and her husband arrive, and soldiers dispose of "Jacques" and "La Frochard." Explanations are made, and the consent formerly withheld by the Count to the Chevalier's marriage is now given, and every one is made happy.

Mr. Warner as the Chevalier had not very much to do, but his acting was as good as the importance of the character demanded. Mr. Fiske, as "Picard," the Chevalier's valet, was full of life, though his levity in his assumed capacity as servant, towards the "Minister of Police" appeared to us somewhat inconsistent. Mr. F. Sampson and Mr. Shorey filled the minor parts of the "Doctor" and the "Chief Clerk of Police" satisfactorily, although some slight prompting was observable on the part of the latter gentleman. Mr. Fyffe's impersonation of the cripple was beyond all praise. His painstaking and natural manner were exceedingly good and was especially noticeable. Mr. Lanergan, as "Jacques," was bold and vigorous. The contrast between him and "Pierre" was expressive, and both in make-up and manner he filled the part most ably. The minor female characters were fairly represented. Miss Sophie Miles, as the "Blind Girl," was excellent. Her reading was full of pathos and feeling, and not for a moment did she lose sight of the true rendering of her part. At times she held her audience spell-bound, and throughout she controlled their sympathy. No finer acting has been witnessed this season. Miss Augusta Chambers ably supported Miss Miles as "Henriette," and sustained her *role* with much natural ability. Mrs. Hamilton, as "La Frochard," was all that the character required, and looked and acted her part with her usual truthfulness. Mrs. J. W. Lanergan, as the "Countess," was impassioned and consistent with the requirements of her part, her acting being marked by an absence of "staginess." The scenery throughout was good, especially that of the Church of St. Martin in winter, which is one of the best efforts of the artist we have seen for a long time. Although the piece is a long one, the interest never flags, and the attention of the audience is kept up to the last. The piece is the most successful of the season.

At the Matinee this afternoon "Women of the Day" will be presented; and in the evening, in response to the popular demand, "The Two Orphans" will be repeated. On Monday night the management will offer Watts Phillips' great drama, "His Last Victory," a play that will not fail to please the patrons of the Academy.

We must not omit to congratulate Professor F. A. Muller upon the efficiency of his small but able orchestra, remarkable for its smoothness, solidity and sweetness of execution. Professor Muller's reputation as an accomplished musician is already established. We shall give his orchestra the attention it deserves on a future occasion when we shall have the space to devote to its merits.

HEAVY FAILURE.—Yesterday Messrs. E. D. Jewett & Co. notified their creditors that in consequence of difficulties arising out of liabilities incurred in connexion with Western Extension, they would not be able to meet outstanding engagements. They place their general and private estate at the disposal of creditors. The whole amount involved in the failure, here and elsewhere, is understood to be very large. The firm and connected houses are understood, however, to own a very large amount of property of various kinds. The news of the failure created a great sensation yesterday.

AMONG THE HANDSOME RESIDENCES OF CHARLOTTETOWN none are more convenient, in better repair, or occupy a more commanding site than that of J. S. Carvell, Esq.; and nowhere have private hospitalities been better understood or more generously dispensed. We notice that Mr. Carvell offers his fine property for sale, by auction, with all his furniture, horses, carriages, and other necessary equipments of a gentleman's residence, and we should suppose that so valuable a property would not want for a purchaser. See advertisement.

OUTDONE.—St. John is to have an entertainment that will probably eclipse the antics of the *News*. A couple of performing Bears are on their way hither from the Celestial City.

Births.

At Paradise Row, St. John, N. B., June 12th, the wife of T. M. Fraser, of a daughter.

On the 9th inst., at Salmon River Mills, Victoria County, N. B., the wife of R. W. L. Tibbits, of a daughter.

Marriages.

On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. G. M. W. Carey, A. M., Mr. Charles W. Plummer, of Gagetown, to Susan, third daughter of Charles E. Harding, Esq., of this city.

In this city, on the 17th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Pope, Christian E. Nielson, Esq., of Arlington Heights, Mass., to Miss Eleanor A. Wilson, of the Parish of Chipman, Queen's County, N. B.

At Digby, on the 17th inst., by the Rev. J. Ambrose, Mr. John Daley to Mrs. S. J. Bacon, both formerly of St. John, N. B.

At the Baptist Parsonage Moncton, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. Thos. Todd, Mr. Patrick Gleason, to Miss Eleanora J. Jonah, all of the above place.

At Moncton on the 8th inst., by the Rev. Thomas Todd, Gordon Dickie, of Shediac, to Theonora, fifth daughter of Moses Jones, Esq., of the former place.

Deaths.

At his residence, Hammond, King's County, on the 12th inst., Robert Townsend, in the 87th year of his age.

In this city, on Saturday, 12th inst., Bridget, relict of the late Wm. Ford, in the 70th year of her age.

Suddenly, at her residence, Marsh Bridge, on the 14th inst., Anna, beloved wife of Patrick Byrne, in the 34th year of her age, leaving a husband and two children to mourn their loss.

Suddenly, at his residence, No. 55 Elliott Row, on the 16th inst., of erysipelas, Capt. Alexander A. Coughlan, youngest son of the late Dr. Coughlan, of the British army, aged 62 years, leaving a wife, family, and a large number of friends, to mourn their sad bereavement.

In Portland, Thursday morning, 17th inst., Willie G., beloved child of Patrick J. and Mary Anne Quinn, aged 1 year and 4 months.

At Melbourne, Australia, on February 4th, 1875, Mr. James McCosh, Sr., formerly of St. John, New Brunswick, aged 65 years.

At Woodstock on the 11th inst., Isabella, daughter of the late John Donald, aged 16 years.

At Sackville on the 15th inst., after a lingering illness, John Crane, in the 20th year of his age.

On Wednesday, 16th inst., Gertrude Raynes, aged 1 year and 1 month, youngest child of Wm. J. and Edith E. Raynes

New Advertisements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC!

LESSEES AND MANAGERS - - - - LANERGAN & MANNERY,

Matinee, Saturday, at 2.30. P. M.,

WOMEN OF THE DAY!!

SATURDAY EVENING,

TWO ORPHANS.

PRICES AS USUAL.

Box Office open from 10, A. M., to 2, P. M.

THE CITIZENS'

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF CANADA.

FIRE, LIFE,

ACCIDENT,

AND GUARANTEE.

Head Office, Montreal, P. Q.

CAPITAL $2,000,000.00.

Deposit with Government, $103,000.00.

A SOUND HOME COMPANY.

DIRECTORS.

SIR HUGH ALLAN, President.

ADOLPHE ROY, N. B. CORSE, HENRY LYMAN, J. D. PRATT, and ANDREW ALLAN.

EDWARD STARK, Manager Life, Accident and Guarantee Department.

JNO. HUTCHINSON, Manager Fire Department.

This Company has now extended its Fire business to this Province and is prepared to accept Risks at Current Rates.

Being an old and well established Company, managed on sound principles, and with a responsible directorate, it offers UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY.

IRA CORNWALL, JR.,

Manager for New Brunswick,

Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.

Office,—23½ Prince Wm. street, (corner Market Square.) St. John, N. B.

June 19—11

GLASGOW DYE WORKS,

No. 6 HORSFIELD STREET - ST. JOHN, N. B.

SMITH & BURTON,

DYERS, SCOURERS, FRENCH CLEANERS

and Practical Ostrich Feather Dressers.

Goods of all kinds Cleaned, Dyed and Finished. Full satisfaction warranted to all such as may feel disposed to favor them with their custom. Lace Curtains beautifully Cleaned and Finished. June 19 6m

TENDERS FOR PUBLIC MARKET.

Notice to Builders.

SEALED TENDERS, endorsed "Tender for Market" will be received at the Common Clerk's Office, until 12 o'clock, noon, on TUESDAY, the 6th day of July next, for the erection of a Brick and Stone Building for market purposes, upon the public market lot, between Charlotte and Germain streets, in King's Ward.

Plans and specifications can be seen and full information obtained at the office of Messrs. McKean & Fairweather, Architects, Ritchie's Building, Princess street.

Each tender must contain the signature of two responsible persons willing to become security for the due fulfilment of the contract; sureties to be approved.

The Committee are not bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

St. John, N. B., 15th June, 1875.

A. CHIPMAN SMITH, Mayor.

J. C. FERGUSON, HENRY DUFFELL,
R. CARSLEY, H. COXETER,
R. O. STOCKTON, S. L. BRITTAIN,
J. R. HAMM, W. W. WELSH,
E. S. FLAGLER,
Committee of Common Council.

June 19 3 w

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that an ASPHALT OR COMPOSITION SIDEWALK will be laid on the Southerly side of that portion of Union street lying between Germain and Charlotte streets, under the provisions of the Act of Assembly, 30th Victoria, chap. 74.

By order of the Common Council.

HURD PETERS,
City Engineer.

June 19

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!

GREAT DECLINE IN PRICE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale **1,000 Yards of SILK**, in Grey and White, Grey and Black, Black and White, Checked and Striped.

Also,—**BLACK SILKS**, of the Finest quality, from the best Lyons makers, as Joubert, Ardras & Cie, Bonnet & Cie, Moguet & Cie, at Prices

Twenty per cent. below the ordinary figures.

He invites an Inspection of this Splendid Stock of Goods.

W. W. JORDAN,
Market Square.

June 19

ONLY 10c. PER YARD.

AMERICAN GREY COTTONS!

UNDRESSED, FULL YARD WIDE, at

W. W. JORDAN'S,
2 Market Square.

June 19

BOARD WANTED.—A married couple would be willing to pay seven dollars per week, for board in a quiet family. Address A. B., WATCHMAN Office. june 16

NEW DRESS GOODS!

W. W. JORDAN

IS showing every novelty in CHECK, STRIPE and PLAIN DRESS MATERIALS, in newest fabrics, at very reasonable prices.

SUMMER SKIRTS, at $1.00 and upwards; White Skirts, at 60c. and upwards; BLACK SKIRTS, STRIPED SKIRTS, CHECKED SKIRTS, QUILTED SKIRTS, SATIN SKIRTS.

June 19 2 MARKET SQUARE.

New Advertisements.

HANDSOME PRIVATE RESIDENCE,

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, HORSES, CARRIAGES, &c.

I am instructed by J. S. Carvell, Esq., to sell at Auction, on MONDAY, 5th July, at 11 o'clock:—

THAT very handsome Private Residence, Grounds, and Outbuildings now occupied by him, known as the "West End House," and situated at the West End of Kent street, near Government House, fronting on the Hillsborough River, and commanding a magnificent view of the Harbor, Rivers, and Bay. The Grounds are beautifully laid out with handsome Lawns, Walks and Ornamental Trees, and comprise in extent over four town lots, which, together with the Dwelling House, Barns, Stables, Ice House, and other outbuildings combine to make it the most desirable residence in the city.

Together with all the valuable Household Furniture, Horses, Carriages, Sleighs, Carts, Trucks, Slovens, Harness, Stable and Garden Tools, &c.

Full particulars will be published in Catalogues to be had in a few days at the office of

WILLIAM DODD,
CHARLOTTETOWN,
Auctioneer.

June 19 3 w

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a Deal or Plank Sidewalk will be laid on the Easterly side of Saint John street, from Duke street to the Custom House, under the provision of the Act of Assembly, 30th Vic, Chap. 74.

Dated 27th May, 1875. By order of the Common Council.

HURD PETERS,
City Engineer.

June 19 4i

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that an Asphalt Sidewalk, (so called) will be laid on the North Westerly side of that portion of Waterloo Street, lying between Peters and Golding Streets, under the Provision of the Act of Assembly, 30th Victoria, Chap. 74.

Dated the 28th day of May, 1875. By order of the Common Council.

HURD PETERS,
City Engineer.

June 19 6i

MOOSEPATH PARK,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

TWO DAYS' MEETING,

July 1st and 2nd.

$900.00 IN GOLD.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1—Purse $150.00, for Horses that have never beaten 2.40. $80 to first, $40 to second, $20 to third.

No. 2—Purse $200.00, for Horses that have never beaten 2.28. $120 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third.

SECOND DAY.

No. 3—Purse $250.00, for Horses that have never beaten 2.20. $90 to first, $40 to second, $20 to third.

No. 4—Sweepstakes, Purse, $300, open to all trotting horses, not to first, $90 to second, $30 to third.

No. 5—Running Race, Purse $100. $60 to first, $30 to second, $10 to third.

All races except No. 5 to be Mile Heats, best three in five to Harness. A Horse distancing the field will be allowed first money only. In all races there must be three to enter and two to start.

No. 5 race, mile heats best two in three.

All Entries must be made under cover, enclosing entrance money, ten per cent. of purse, and sealed and addressed to the Secretary, St. John, N. B., and the same will close at the secretary's Office, 72 Prince William street, St. John, on Monday, the 21st day of June, instant, at 7 o'clock, p. m.

G. R. PUGSLEY,
Secretary.

June 19

JOHN SPROUL,

Proprietor of that popular Hotel,

THE OLIVE HOUSE, SUSSEX,

writes that after being disabled for many months by RHEUMATISM he finds himself totally cured by the use of one bottle of

SPENCER'S VESUVIAN LINIMENT.

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

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

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

ANTHONY HARDING

OF

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

CERTIFIES that after years of suffering with RHEUMATISM he has been radically cured by a few applications of

Spencer's Vesuvian Liniment.

He also certifies that it is a positive cure for PILES, and the best remedy for cuts, bruises, etc., that has ever come under his observation.

Spencer's Vesuvian Liniment

is put up in bottles at 20 cts., 30 cts. and 50 cts. each; also in large bottles at $1.00 and $2.00 each, by

H. L. SPENCER,

June 19 20 Nelson street, St. John.

DR. JULIUS H. ARNOLD,

OF BERLIN, PRUSSIA,

Is at the VICTORIA HOTEL, where he can be consulted at any time until the latter part of September, 1875.

☞ His specialties are Midwifery, Diseases of Women and Children, Ulceration or Leucorrhœa, C

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

JUNE.

BY MISS M. A. SIWELL.

Again 'tis June—glad, sad, delightful June.
I hear the robin piping in the trees,
And thy sweet voice, enchantress, in the tune
That echoes wildly o'er soft summer seas.

The season's queen—in trailing emerald dress,
Broidered with strawberries of ruby red,
With roses blushing at their loveliness,
And dandelions' golden hearts outspread.

Thy smile, bright goddess, glorious as of old,
Bathes with new splendor earth and sea and sky,
And lilies haste, with violets, white and gold,
To freight with fragrance zephyrs wandering by.

The young leaves rustle when thy sandall'd feet
O'er the uporinging grasses blithely hie,
Where light and shade, in sweetest dalliance meet,
And through dark branches gleams the azure sky.

Aurora steals in beauty from the East,
Attendant Nymphs lead on the opening day,
The warring winds seem held in softest leash,
Rosy gondaloes to the zenith play.

Again sweet vesper broods above the wave
That lighted us so oft to our glad tryst,
I kneel, in tears, beside the grassy mound
That wraps thee round, by the pale moonbeams kiss'd.

Here oft we wandered 'neath the starry skies
While June's bright watches lapsed through heaven's gate,
And I am now alone—seal'd are thine eyes
By icy death, leaving me desolate.

Then haste away, sad June, with birds and flowers,
With southern winds, with orient blush and bloom:
Ye wake remembrance of past joyous hours,
To mock my broken heart beside this tomb.

Clothe me with Winter's seven leagues ribbed in ice,
Let me the Storm King's torrent wings enfold,
Far, far, be joy and every sweet device,
I keep my tryst beside this precious mould.

LOVE'S VICTORY.

BY B. J. FARJEON.

SCENE THE SECOND.—IN BELGRAVIA.

CHAPTER IX.

And now Mr. Armstrong stood before Laura, prepared to play his great stake. Having spoken to the father, and obtained his delighted and grateful consent, he came to the daughter to make his confession. That she should turn her face from him when she saw him was to him a natural and modest action, for he knew that her father had prepared her for the interview. That she should be silent was also natural. It was for him to speak.

For a few moments, however, no word was spoken. Frequently, when we are most deeply in earnest, the words do not flow too readily. But during the brief silence strength came to both.

"Your father has spoken to you, Laura," said Mr. Armstrong, somewhat diffidently.

"Yes," she replied.

"Has he told you every thing?"

"He has told me much—oh, so much of your goodness to him, to me."

"Let that pass, Laura. I have been actuated by selfishness in much that I have done."

"No, dear friend," said Laura, her voice growing firmer; her duty was becoming clearer to her every moment, "let us speak plainly. Nay, hear me first. During the time we have known each other you have treated me with such unwavering kindness that I should have been ungrateful, indeed, if I did not learned to—to esteem you, and to be proud of your friendship."

"The merit was in you, not in me, Laura."

"When we were first introduced, I was a poor actress, commencing my profession, and your kind words encouraged me. Your counsel was like wine to me. You gave me strength to battle with the difficulties—and they are great ones—that surround a young actress. But for you, I might not have had the courage to continue my work, and I was grateful indeed that I had won so true a friend. But during those days I sometimes asked myself, 'Why does he do all this? What motive can induce him to act so generously to one so humble as I?'

"I do not deserve your eulogy, Laura; but your questioning was just."

"Then you became acquainted with my father, and came to our poor dwelling. I was happy and satisfied—more than satisfied, when I saw how your kindness affected my father, and what comfort you brought to him. He was never so happy as when you were with us. So time went on until a wonderful thing occurred. My father was enabled to pay a debt"—Laura's voice faltered here—"a debt of shame, and to hold up his head once more. A change came over my life—suddenly and unexpectedly to me—and I left the stage, there being no longer any occasion for me to remain upon it. But these were not the only happy events that occurred. Here, in this very house, to whose master my father was for years a servant, we find ourselves invited guests, honored and respected."

"As you deserve."

"It is but a few minutes since," continued Laura, with a deep emotion, "that I learned to whom we owe all this—to you, most noble of friends! It is you who have renewed my father's youth, and who have given to me the happiness of seeing him I love as I love to see him."

"Then you are happy, Laura?"

She did not hesitate in her answer. "Happy in the change that has come upon us? Yes."

"It makes me glad to hear you say so. Laura, has your father told you nothing else?"

"No," she faltered, "except—except—"

"Except," he repeated, with tender encouragement.

Her head drooped—"That you had a secret."

"You shall hear it. I have come to tell it to you, hoping that you guess it, and not now for the first time. You said that during the first days of our acquaintanceship you sometimes questioned yourself as to my motive for my conduct. Laura, I had but one. It was not long before the interest I took in you deepened into esteem—it was not long before esteem ripened into love. I confess it is for you, and for your sake, that I have helped your father. Selfish as it may sound, and selfish as it is, it is to this moment I have looked for—may I say, my reward? No, reward is a wrong term. I ask for no sacrifice—although," he said thoughtfully, in his determination to be just, "it is a sacrifice for you to accept a man so much older than yourself. Laura, I love you! You know me, and know what those words mean when I speak them, as I do, in full sincerity and earnestness. They are from my heart. Believing that I can make you happy as you can make me, I ask you to be my wife."

She knew, indeed, what the words meant from him. She knew that she could trust him, that he would be faithful, true, and kind to her. "Duty, gratitude, honor, my father's peace of mind, all call me to him—and yet, oh, my heart!" The words were not spoken, she thought them only; she could not muster sufficient self-control to speak aloud.

"It has been in my mind for a long time," he continued tenderly, "to make the confession to you—to ask you to bestow upon me the greatest happiness which can ever be mine. Believe me, I would not ask you, if I were not confident of the future—but that shall speak for itself. I have lived a lonely life, Laura, and have seen my youth slip past me without love, without thought of love. But when I saw you, a new light dawned upon me, and I thanked God for it. I saw my life spreading out before me, fairer and more beautiful than I could have ever hoped it would be, with one by my side whom I could love and cherish. Still, if I had not had some flattering expectation, I should have been silent. I have a lover's feeling, although I am not a young man, and when upon your last birthday—but a few days since—I sent you some flowers, and saw on the next day and the next that you seemed to find a pleasure in wearing them, I—forgive me for so doing—took it as a sign, and it made me happy."

With pain she learned that it was he, not Richard, who had sent her the flowers she had prized so highly. They were lying in her desk now. She had said to herself that she would never part with them. What bright garlands for the future had she not woven out of the faded leaves? She had spoken to them, and kissed them, blushing as she did so.

"May I say more, Laura?"

In a low tone she answered his question by another. "Have you considered the difference in our positions?"

"I know," he replied, simply, "that you are far above me."

"You know the story of our dishonor," she said, in the same low tone.

"Your father has made me fully acquainted with the story of his life. I know that his brother was guilty of a crime, and that that crime blighted your father's career. *Your* dishonor! It is mockery to call it so. Does justice demand more than its due? Because my father committed a crime for which I was not accountable, shall men shrink from me and avoid me as though my presence were contamination?"

"It is the world's fashion," said Laura, sadly, with her father's sufferings in her mind.

"It is cruel—it is unjust," exclaimed Mr. Armstrong, warmly. "If I live a pure life I am entitled to the respect of men. Not in this way shall the sins of the father be visited upon the children. See, Laura, how your only objection has melted away. Never was my life so bright as now. You will be my wife?"

Not reluctantly, but as it seemed to him softly and modestly, as he would have had it, the answer came.

"Yes."

On her part the sacrifice to duty was made; on his part, the most precious prize the world contained was won. He inclined toward her with eager tenderness, and pressed his lips upon her hand. As he did so, he heard a slight cough behind him. It came from Mr. Fangle, whose head was between the curtains, and who saw the simple caress. Mr. Armstrong went at once to him, and closed the curtains upon Laura, who, overcome by emotion, sank into a seat by the window. He felt that at such a moment she would wish to be alone.

"Beg pardon," said Mr. Fangle, with another cough, "but I thought you might be there, and I popped my head in. Hope you don't think I intended to intrude."

"Not at all," replied Mr. Armstrong, with a bright smile.

"Shouldn't have done it, if I had known; but I saw nothing, I assure you. Mum's the word!"

"If you did see anything, I am sure you will not mention it."

Mr. Armstrong had no desire that what had taken place should for the present be known. He had settled his plans, and had decided how and in what way he would make the engagement public. The garden entertainment of which Mrs. Chappell had spoken would, he considered, afford him a fitting opportunity of presenting Laura as his future wife, and he resolved to wait until then.

"Mention it!" repeated Mr. Fangle, with fervor; it was a fine thing to be taken into Mr. Armstrong's confidence. "Not for worlds! Not for worlds!"

A few yards from them stood Richard and Mrs. Fangle in earnest conversation. Richard's face was radiant, and Mrs. Fangle was furtively watching her husband and Mr. Armstrong. She was anxious that they should move away from the curtains, so that Richard might speak to Laura without attracting observation. Something in Richard's manner appeared to nettle Mr. Fangle, and he said, fretfully,

"Mr. Armstrong, oblige me, and look at that young gentleman."

"Who? Mr. Barton?"

"Yes, sir. Have you observed how he has been courted—idolized—how everybody here bows down to him?"

"He is a great favorite," said Mr. Armstrong, with an amused observance of Mr. Fangle.

"I know it—I see it. Tell me, then, where justice is to be found."

"Not commonly in a ball-room, I should say. But I do not quite understand you."

"Compare us. There—Money. Here—Brains. Money is smiling, well-dressed, courted, idolized, while Brains is reduced to its dress-coat. It is a fact, sir; I am reduced to it. I haven't another coat in the world. Being the least worn, it has outlived the others."

"I regret to hear it; but surely when your invention is completed—"

"Ah, then, of course—but this little screw still bothers me! I almost forgot." Mr. Chappell asked if I knew where you where; that's why I popped my head between the curtains. I think he wishes to speak to you concerning a rumor about a ship called the *Golden Mariner*."

"If there is any information about the ship it should be in the last edition of to-night's *Moon*."

"I have sent for the paper; it will be here presently."

"I will go to Mr. Chappell."

"You will excuse me for that little affair," said Mr. Fangle, nodding his head toward the curtain as Mr. Armstrong was walking away. "You may rely on my discretion. I saw nothing, believe me. Mum's the word."

CHAPTER X.

A DECLARATION OF WAR.

The revulsions of feeling through which Laura had passed during the last hour were so strange and startling that she was grateful to be alone with her thoughts. They were sad enough, and her heart was aching very sorely, but she did not doubt that she had acted rightly. This was the first great sacrifice she had ever been called upon to make, and she had made it freely and willingly, from a strong sense of duty. Bitter as it was, it did not completely crush her. Her dream was over, and love had gone out of her life; but she would be strong, and live through her days bravely, and no one but herself should know the truth. She would do her duty by the noble gentleman to whom she was now irrevocably pledged, as she had done her duty by her father, whom he had raised from shame. The thought of that generous act, and of her father's joy at the union, brought some comfort to her. Her great fear was that she should not be strong enough, and that her weakness would betray her. She determined to school and keep watch over herself, for her father's sake and for the sake of the man to whom she had given her hand. Her honor demanded that she should do so. She would cast aside all thought of self, and perform her part in the sad drama with courage and resignation Yet with all these high resolves, it was to be forgiven her that she should allow her thoughts to dwell for a brief space upon the dream in which she had indulged. Questioning herself, she was at first unable to decide whether she hoped that Mrs. Fangle was wrong in the idea that Richard loved her. It would be best so, she said, after some sad self-communing, and yet it pained her to think it might be so. Then she was angry and indignant with herself that she should feel pained to know this. Why should she wish him to be unhappy? Why should she not be grateful to learn that her heart had whispered false hopes to her—as false as, supposing they were true, they were now impossible of realization. She was not aware that her eyes were filled with tears, and that, had any person seen her face, he would have seen her misery there. She was fighting a hard battle with herself, and was fighting it bravely; but a deep wound had been inflicted upon her, and she could not help feeling the anguish of it. She placed the two men side by side: they were equally good, equally noble and generous; but she loved the one, and did not love the other. She shuddered at this treason; and reproaching herself for her wickedness, resolved to think of Richard no more. And at this moment, her name, uttered softly by the man she loved, almost stopped the beating of her heart. She made no movement, and again Richard spoke her name.

"Laura?"

The tenderness expressed in his voice brought such mingled joy and sorrow to her that for a moment her strength deserted her. Only for a moment; the next, a sudden flame came into her face, a sudden strength came into her soul.

"Laura, I have a word to say to you."

She turned her tear-stained face toward him, and said, almost fiercely.

"Do not speak it!" And then, imploringly, "Have mercy on me, and do not speak it!"

"Mercy!" exclaimed Richard, bewildered by the anguish of her appeal.

"Yes—mercy," she replied, pressing her hand to her heart. "There is a lesson in life I am trying to learn."

"What lesson?" he asked in a gentle tone.

Another actor appeared upon the scene—hearing and seeing all, unheeded and unseen by Laura and Richard. The door at the farthermost end of the recess, which led to the private rooms in the house, was noiselessly opened, and Frederick Chappell entered through it. He was generally a late comer at his mother's parties, and generally made his appearance by this entrance, so that he might mix with the guests without causing it to be observed that he had just arrived. Hearing voices, and recognizing them, he paused and listened. It was quite dark where he stood, and he could not be seen.

"What lesson?" repeated Richard.

"Duty!" replied Laura, bravely. "It makes life sweet. Before inclination, selfish passion, heart-yearnings often, stands Duty, the pale teacher whose smile of approbation is a lasting recompense for present sufferings, hard though it may be to bear!"

Richard came close to Laura's side, and took her hand.

"Laura, may not love and duty go to together?"

"I must not—I dare not listen! Sir—Mr. Barton—I entreat you—"

She tore her hand from his grasp, and glided swiftly from the recess.

Richard gazed in bewilderment upon the curtains as they closed behind her. He could not follow her; his own agitation was too great. His first thought was that she did not love him; he flung it from him as he would have flung from him a treacherous friend. His second was more consoling.

"She dare not listen to me!" he said, in his excitement giving utterance to his thoughts. "Is it because there is a stain upon his name? Is there not, also, a stain upon mine? She thinks I am not acquainted with the story; but if she knew—if she knew the tie that binds us! Was not my father a criminal by the law's judgment? Ah, Laura, we are equal there, at all events. I will see her again, and confess what I should have confessed earlier—but not to-night, not to-night."

Then he resolved that in the morning he would go to her father's house and tell her his secret. He was in no mood for empty conversation, and he would have left the party at once; but that, in accordance with his promise to Mr. Armstrong, he desired to do so in the American's company. Seeing Mr. Fangle, he seized the inventor's arm, and said, excitedly:—

"Mr. Fangle, let us go and get some Champagne."

"With pleasure, my dear sir, with pleasure," replied the delighted Fangle. To oblige so a rich a man, Mr. Fangle would have pledged him in salts and senna, or anything as disagreeable.

"Come along, come along," said Richard, hooking his arm in Mr. Fangle's, and hurrying him on.

"He seems in a generous humor," thought Mr. Fangle; "I'll venture to tap him."

"Your health, Mr. Fangle."

"Yours, sir, yours." And Mr. Fangle drained his glass, set it down, and pulled a long face, and sighed. Mr. Armstrong would have understood instantly what was in the wind.

"Another!" cried Richard, clapping Mr. Fangle on the shoulder. "At such a time as this, away with melancholy. Drown dull care."

Mr. Fangle sighed again.

"What is your trouble?" asked Richard.

"Money, sir, money," said Mr. Fangle, plaintively. "Ah, sir, happily for you, you are spared such cares."

"Come, come; can I do any thing?"

"If I might take the liberty, sir—I came out without my purse. Would you mind lending me half a sovereign?"

"Of course I wouldn't mind. Glad to oblige," said Richard, slipping a sovereign into Mr. Fangle's ready hand.

"Model of a capitalist!" thought Mr. Fangle, feeling the thickness of the coin with satisfaction. "Why did I not ask him for more?"

"And the invention, Mr. Fangle—"

"Getting along splendidly, sir. Only that little screw to set right."

"And when it is set right—"

"Then, sir, then, I shall astonish the world!"

Frederick Chappell, in the mean time, was still in the recess. He was too much occupied by Richard's unguarded words, and by the appearance of Laura among his mother's guests, to quit immediately. He was surprised to see Laura there. Since she left the theatre he had attempted in vain to discover where she lived, and his passion for her had somewhat cooled. But now that she was in his mother's house, his passion revived again, and he longed to obtain private speech with her. Her presence was a proof that he had not too deeply offended her, and that the road was open for cordial relations between them. He had no doubt now that, were Richard and Mr. Armstrong out of the way, she would listen to him. Toward these two men he entertained a deep hatred. Compelled by his father's warnings to keep on ostensibly good terms with them, he had hitherto had no opportunity of repaying their slighting behavior toward him. Now he saw a way to revenge himself at least upon Richard. He recalled the words he had overheard. "Is there not a stain also upon my name? Was not my father a criminal by the law's judgment?"

These words were in themselves sufficient to disgrace and confound Richard, and to cause his dismissal from society; but how to carry them to their legitimate conclusion? "Was not my father a criminal by the law's judgment?" Frederick Chappell knew that Richard's father had died in the colonies, and he made a shrewd guess that, as Richard came from a penal settlement, his father was a convict. He had heard and read of cases of men being transported, and making large fortunes in the land to which they had been exiled. This, doubtless, was one of such cases. I'll find a means this very night," thought Frederick, "to expose him. If I could manage, at the same time, to break the friendship between him and Mr. Armstrong—"

Straight upon his thought, the American gentleman himself drew the curtains aside, and looked earnestly within.

"Whom does he expect to see?" was Frederick's thought, and went direct to the truth. "Laura!" He sauntered indolently toward Mr. Armstrong.

"Were you looking for Miss Rigby?" he asked. "She was here a moment since, as I entered by the door at the farther end. It was fortunate for her that I entered when I did."

"Fortunate for her!" repeated Mr. Armstrong, with a suspicious glance at Frederick.

"Those were my words," drawled Frederick. "For it gave her the opportunity of making her escape. She was much agitated."

"By what? Have you dared—"

"Gently, Mr. Armstrong—gently, if you please. I have not had the opportunity of exchanging a word with Miss Rigby. You may convince yourself of the truth of this by asking her the simple question. I did not know until this moment that she was among the guests."

"He speaks the truth," said Mr. Armstrong under his breath.

"When I entered, Mr. Barton was with her, and was passing a gross insult upon her. You may well look surprised. I am quite aware that you have a poor opinion of my veracity—for which, although it is a matter of perfect indifference to me, I take the opportunity of making you my acknowledgments—but you may believe what I say in this instance. Mr. Barton seized her hand in the most insulting manner, and she was compelled to release herself by force. It was, as I said, fortunate that I came in at that moment, but as it was I was too late to interfere."

"Surely you jest!"

"I am not in the habit," said Frederick, coldly, and not without dignity, "of jesting in this fashion. There is Miss Rigby."

Loath as Mr. Armstrong was to believe anything against his friend, the marks of agitation on Laura's face were in his eyes a confirmation of Frederick's statement. He went hastily to her, and it really appeared to him as though she needed and was glad of his protection. Other guests were strolling in their direction—Mr. and Mrs. Chappell, Lord Beaumorris, Mr. Saint Fitzfaddle, and Richard, who eagerly advanced toward Laura. Mr. Armstrong, however, stepped before him, and with a cold look drew Laura away. Before Richard had time to ask for an explanation, his attention was diverted by Frederick Chappell, who said, almost in a whisper,

"Let me have a word with you. It will be as well that the others shall not hear."

"What is it you have to say to me?" asked Richard.

"What it is necessary you should listen to. You insulted Miss Rigby just now—"

"You lie!" said Richard, restraining his passion with difficulty.

Frederick shrugged his shoulders; he was willing to wait his revenge. "I have a certain right to speak, for you know that I love her—loved her before you came—"

"You do not suppose," said Richard, in a tone of contempt, "that I am cognizant of your behavior toward her. It is worthy of you."

"You cannot induce me to notice your insults. We are not equals."

"We are not, indeed."

"You are far beneath me," said Frederick, still perfectly cool, "and beneath all here. Listen to me. I know your secret; I have you in my power, and can expose you—and will, unless you give me your word of honor—no your word will do, without the honor—never to address Miss Rigby again."

"Were we alone," said Richard scornfully. "I would not answer you with my tongue. I am ignorant of what you mean when you say you have me in your power; but pursue this subject by but another word, and I will disgrace you in the presence of your father's guests."

"That is your answer? Be warned." Richard, with a disdainful look, turned his back upon Frederick. "Then take the consequences."

CHAPTER XI.

SOCIETY PASSES JUDGMENT UPON RICHARD BARTON.

With the exception of Mr. Fangle, all the principal persons who play their parts in this story, and who were by this time agitated by so many conflicting emotions, were now assembled in one part of the reception-room. Mr. Fangle himself, with a paper in his hand, bustled toward them, and completed the list of *dramatis personæ*. He had obtained a copy of the last edition of *The Moon*, and was glancing through it as he approached the group.

"You seem interested in that paper, Mr. Fangle," observed Mrs. Chappell, with condescension. It was but seldom she noticed so small a personage as Mr. Fangle. "What paper is it?"

"*The Moon*, madam, *The Moon*—most extraordinary little paper! Comes out every hour with a phiz-z. Ought to be called the *Little Splutterer*."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Saint Fitzfaddle, with his usual contribution to the conversation. "Very good!"

"Is there anything particular in it?"

"Mr. Armstrong took the paper from Mr. Fangle, and running his eye over the columns, said,

"This appears to be the most important paragraph: 'At the last moment of going to press, we are informed, upon the best authority, that there is not the slightest foundation for the rumor concerning the foundering of the ship, the *Golden Mariner*.'"

He handed the paper to Mr. Chappell, who read the paragraph with a feeling of intense relief and satisfaction.

"Is there any reason, Mr. Armstrong," inquired Mrs. Chappell, "for special anxiety concerning this ship?"

"Some reason, my dear madam. It has been a long time out, and nothing has been heard of it. Its cargo is very valuable, and it is heavily insured."

"I have heard," said Mrs. Chappell, "that these small papers occasionally print the wildest things. To make them sell I suppose."

"They certainly like to spice their dishes. They are the people's papers, you must bear in mind."

"I can't understand what the people want with such things. They ought to be abolished. Do you not agree with me Lord Beaumorris?"

"They do no harm, madam," said the old lord; "they do—no harm. So long as society—keeps itself within bonds—every body in his proper place—such papers as *The Moon* do no harm. The people—the people require—to be amused."

Frederick Chappell saw his opportunity.

"Every body in his proper place, my lord. And if when a person gets into the wrong carriage?"

"Turn him out—turn him out. He has no business there. If I got into a third-class carriage—I should deserve to be—turned out."

"The journalists of such papers as *The Moon*," said Frederick, "are continually hunting after the sensational, and, as Mr. Armstrong says, they like to spice their dishes. I know of a dish, however, which requires no spice to make it palatable when it gets into the papers."

"Indeed, Frederick," said Mrs. Chappell, "what is the story?"

"You will admit that it is an interesting one," replied Frederick, who, by his pointed manner, had attracted the full attention of the circle. "It is the story of a person—a young man—who came to London from a colony which was once a penal settlement. Having money—how gained is not known—he managed to intrude himself into fashionable society. By his plausible manners he made himself a favorite, and was much courted for a time, until—and here comes the point of the story—until it was suddenly discovered that he was the son of a convict—"

"The son of a convict!" exclaimed Mrs. Chappell. "How shocking!"

"Ah!" said Mr. Saint Fitzfaddle. "Very bad!"

"He had concealed this fact," continued Frederick, "from his new friends, dreading the consequences, perhaps. Possibly he thought, because he had a well-filled purse, that, even if discovered, society would overlook his degraded position. At length exposure came, and then—but I am not privileged to disclose more at present. I am waiting with curiosity to learn the end of the story, which has just reached the stage at which I break off.

"You know this person, Frederick?" asked Mrs. Chappell.

"Oh yes; and so do most of those present."

"In parliamentary fashion, then, we call name, name!"

"Wait. I am curious to hear your opinions. How will the story end?"

"There can be but one result of the exposure," said Mrs. Chappell. "Such a person must be at once expelled from the society of ladies and gentlemen. Eh, Mr. Chappell?"

"Undoubtedly," asserted the banker; "no lady or gentleman can associate with the son of a convict."

Laura placed her hand on her father's arm. The old man at these words looked nervously around, and then cast his eye to the ground as in the days gone by.

Mrs. Chappell spoke again. "What is your opinion Mr. Armstrong?"

"I reserve it," replied the American; "there are two sides to every question. I like to hear both before passing judgment."

"There is but one side," said Lord Beaumorris, with an air of great dignity, "to such a question as this. Mr. Frederick Chappell—in my opinion—bound to disclose name—of this person."

"The story will soon become common enough, my lord."

"We have at least one gentleman among us," said Mrs. Chappell, with a flattering smile at Richard, who had listened with silence to the conversation, and who was standing in such a position that his face was partially hidden from the company, "who will not imitate Mr. Armstrong's reserve. Mr. Barton is from the colonies. His opinion will be valuable."

At this direct appeal all eyes were directed toward Richard.

"I shall be surprised," said Frederick Chappell, with distinct and malicious emphasis, "if Mr. Barton's opinion upon the special case is not as curious as it is sure to be valuable."

No one broke the silence that followed until Richard spoke.

"What," he asked, in a sad tone, "if this young man's father was innocent?"

"Nonsense sir—nonsense!" cried Lord Beaumorris. "Did you not hear—what Mr. Chappell has told us? This person's father—was a convict—a convict sir,—and a verdict of guilty must have been passed upon him. No man is innocent—no man—after he is found guilty!"

Richard raised his head proudly, and looking steadily at Lord Beaumorris, said,

"*My* father was, my lord!"

"Your father!" stammered Lord Beaumorris.

"Yes, my lord, my father. The story you have heard—though told for an unworthy end—is my story. It is *I* who, coming to England under some such circumstances as those narrated—with the exception of the lie that my father was guilty—have been admitted into society. But I did not force myself into it; unasked, it wooed and welcomed me. No man is innocent after he is found guilty! Fitting axiom, my lord, for the law's infallibility, whose unequal justice is sometimes administered by a fallible judge. Condemned to exile for a crime he did not commit—it was embezzlement from Mr. Chappell's bank he was charged with—my father lived and died in a distand land, torn from the dear associations of his youth, dead to friends, to family—a victim to pitiless injustice! He lived there a blameless life, and when upon his death-bed he told me his pitiless story, I swore to right his dear memory—and I will!"

Notwithstanding the manly though sorrowful tone in which this confession was made, the guests, one by one, fell back from the speaker, and stood apart from him.

Laura turned sobbing to her father, and

"Hush, child!" he murmured. "It is of my brother he is speaking."

"Armstrong," said Richard, addressing himself to the American, "when I promised to tell you my story before we parted to-night, I did not think you would hear it thus strangely." Mr. Armstrong made no movement toward him and a sad smile came upon Richard's lips. "Lord Beaumorris—"

"Sir," said the old lord, haughtily, "we are strangers."

"You took my hand an hour ago, my lord. It is an honest hand. My father was innocent."

"Prove him so, sir, and I will take your hand again. Until then, do not presume to address me."

"Mrs. Chappell—sir—"

Mrs. Chappell, with a freezing look, said,

"You must be aware, sir, that you presence here is an intrusion."

"I will not trouble you much longer, madam," replied Richard, bravely restraining his emotions. "Mr. Rigby—"

"I share your humiliation," responded the old man. "Your father was my brother."

"I knew it sir; but I had resolved not to disclose myself until I had established his innocence. Even you, sir, his brother, wronged him in your thoughts. Laura you know all now; we are cousins."

He partly held out his arms to her, and in her love and pity she would have gone to him, but that Mr. Armstrong's restraining hand recalled her to herself.

"Mr. Armstrong," said Richard, his courage now almost giving way, "you promised to help me. Are you like the rest?"

Still the American made no response. He was at war with himself. The manliness of Richard's conduct, and the manifest honesty of his words, no less than the position in which he was placed, appealed strongly to Mr. Armstrong's just and generous nature, and he could not help entertaining a feeling of deep admiration for the young man; but Frederick Chappell's statement regarding the insult which Richard had passed upon Laura's soft voice stole upon his senses, and he started as he heard his own words used against himself.

"Because his father," said Laura, "committed a crime for which he was not accountable, shall men shrink from him and avoid him, as though his presence were contamination?"

"You plead for him, Laura!" exclaimed Mr. Armstrong, with a keen and earnest observance of her. "You!"

"Ah, yes," she replied, taking his hand, "for my sake will you help him—for the love you bear to me!" She pointed to Richard, who, defiant and despairing, was standing alone. He could have borne all but the loss of his friend—the man he loved and honored above all others in the world. That he should desert him in this crisis, brought bitter pain and desolation to Richard's heart. "Shall the sin of the father," continued Laura, "in that way be visited upon the children? If he live a pure life, is he not entitled to the respect of men? If you love me, help me to prove his father's innocence—for my sake!"

She would have knelt to him, but that he prevented her.

Richard looked slowly and scornfully around.

"You all fall from me! Will not *one* stand by me?"

The American flung away his doubts.

"Yes, I will!" he said, stepping to Richard's side.

A gasp of grateful joy escaped from Richard's breast. But that other eyes were upon him, he would have found it impossible to keep back his tears.

Laura bowed her head over Mr. Armstrong's hand, and kissed it, sobbing.

"Bless you, Noble Heart!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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