

THE BULLFROG.

No. 10.

NOVEMBER 5, 1864.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

NOTICE.

We must apologise to our numerous contributors for not sooner noticing their contributions, and shall endeavour to meet their wishes next week, when the BULLFROG will be enlarged by eight additional columns. We had intended making the alteration this week, but were unavoidably prevented from so doing. It was not, at first, our intention to publish Correspondence in the form of letters, but circumstances have induced us to change our resolve, and we shall, in our enlarged form, be enabled to devote a fair portion of our space to opinions, possibly foreign to our own.

The BULLFROG can be obtained every Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, at the following Bookstores.—Hall, Army and Navy Bookstore, Hall's Street, Messrs. Muir, Mackinlay, Katzmann and Gossip, Granville Street.

FEDERATION.

The Quebec convention has closed its proceedings and the leading politicians of British North America have arrived at some conclusions on the last method of uniting its several provinces. During the interval which must elapse between the first surreptitious ooze of the proposed plan and the final discussion of the problems which it involves in the various provincial legislatures, it is incumbent upon the people of each state to come to some decision as to what they really do want and what they do not want. To slur the whole thing over, to say—"Personally I do not care what happens"—is to argue a collective political imbecility utterly unworthy of the 19th century and the Anglo-Saxon race. To say, "I suppose these Delegates must be right, they are the leading men of the day and know more about such things than you or I"—is to give up once and for ever the value of free opinion, and the growing power of a people's voice in Nova Scotia. We do not act thus when a fanciful railway scheme is airily proposed by a prominent politician, or when the tears of an illused mail contractor are poured out for the commiseration of the public. These sad facts press directly upon a small portion of our community, and warfare on such subjects waxes hot and strong. When, however, a question arises in which our whole population is interested, and its relations with the great community of our fellow men is in question, our lips are motionless and we let things take their course. This apathy must exist no longer. And the breathing time now afforded between the closing of the conference and the full publication of its results must not be wasted. The fact of the Lion and the Lamb lying together at Quebec—Dr. TUPPER and Mr. McCULLY sitting for several days at the same table—should not lull us into the suspicion that the true interests of the Province were of necessity fairly represented in the Conference by so disinterested a coalition—Eight dollars a day, and the reflection that a refusal to attend the meeting would be used both personally and politically against the offender, sufficiently accounts for the eager haste with which these two politicians seized seats at the council board—Each of these gentlemen will no less than heretofore regard his opponent as the physical embodiment of the powers of darkness in the spring, and it will be a cheerful sight to the disaffected of both parties to observe the deportments of their leaders when they meet face to face in the Province Building. In the mean time we must think for ourselves, and derive in-

dividual pleasure or pain from a contemplation of this proposed union.

The wise men, from all that we can learn, have decided that a federation of the British North American Colonies is practicable, and it behoves us to consider whether or not it will suit Nova Scotia to become one of such a conglomeration of separate states as the name Federation implies. Federation, we all know is not Union, it means merely a commercial contract, and if we cast our eyes southward it speaks to us of prospective disunion, anarchy, and bloody war. If ever a reasonable warning was given to a young and rising nation, one has been vouchsafed us by the fearful drama being at this moment worked out in the Federal States of America. It is hardly probable that the British Government, with such an example before them, will sanction any scheme of Union which fails to forbid once and forever, the whimsical secession of any irritated Province. The urgent demand however on strategic grounds for an intercolonial railway, the fictitious importance attaching itself to the delegates, and the prevalent apathy regarding colonial affairs in England, render such a contingency possible. Federation on the Stars and Stripes principle, which we fear may be our lot, is far more suggestive of Stripes than Stars. Federation on such principles means simply this—"We will all join together now, because an Intercolonial Railway must be built, and it is a disgrace to us all that it has not been built before. Free trade between our Provinces cannot fail to be beneficial, and our power of resistance in case of war will be increased by a Union of any kind. We make however this reservation,—if any feeling of jealousy arise in any one of the high contracting parties, he may at any moment stultify himself, the whole Union, and the Home Government, by withdrawing from his agreement." It is into such an Union that our Province will probably be hurled by its politicians—Provide never so wisely against the possible disruptions of a Federal Union—failure is still imminent, and the very name should be offensive to thinking men. It can mean no permanent Union because it provides for dis-union. It can mean no permanent Union because the cry for a dissolution of partnership may at any moment of Provincial annoyance become a popular party cry, and finally it can mean no permanent union because a popular party cry in any one Province may shatter the whole fabric. We do not wish to be misunderstood. A commercial arrangement between the British North American Provinces may be desirable. The completion of the great Railway so long and so disgracefully postponed, may of itself justify such a compact; but if our people fancy by a participation in so mild a scheme suddenly to become the inhabitants of a great United Nation, mighty indeed is their mistake. There is some talk moreover about a Viceroy, perhaps a Royal Viceroy, being appointed to preside over these united colonies at Ottawa. The position of such a person would be painful in the extreme. Never could he retire to rest without the painful reflection that he might arise the next morning shorn of one half of his provinces. Never could he sanction a measure for the

general welfare of the whole country without the sad feeling that if any small province chose to take offence at it, the responsibility of any disruption which might ensue would be laid on his Viceregal shoulders. No one of any position would accept the office. This is only one of the incongruities of such a Federation as may possibly be pressed upon us by our wise men. If we are not anxious for permanent Union, let us say so, and accept with gratitude the little boon which we are told is within our reach. In this case however, we must not delude ourselves into the belief that we are going to become a great people. If, on the other hand, a real permanent Union is what we desire, let us say so, and examine carefully the conduct of our self-appointed representatives. Let us see whether a closer union by a little more pains-taking could have been obtained. Let us see whether they fairly represented the public feeling of the country, and if they have not done so, be prepared to resist their measures. Let us not be hurried into a Federal Union, when we wish for a Legislative one, merely because the leaders of our two political parties are in favor of the former, or too poor spirited to press for the latter. Let our whole people bestir themselves in this matter. Let the questions involved be turned over and over, until every different opinion on their merits, has had a fair share of consideration. Let us forget for a few moments the little jealousies which have hitherto furnished us with political excitement, and give our attention to the most important question which the people of Nova Scotia have ever been called upon to decide.

PUBLIC OPINION.

It would be very difficult to define what is meant, in a thinly populated colony, by the expression "public opinion." In most European countries public opinion makes itself heard, and in England it governs the country—absolutely and despotically. The English government is, as has often been remarked, the most republican government in the world. The meaning which, in England, virtually attaches to the words "constitutional monarchy" is—government according to the common sense of the people. Let the English people really want a measure and they will have it. They wanted Corn Law Repeal, Catholic Emancipation, and Reform,—and they got them all. Upon all great questions of real importance, public opinion in England carries the day, and it is from a well understood knowledge of this fact, that in matters of secondary importance the English people are content to hold their tongues and trust to the wisdom of their rulers.

What is public opinion worth in this Province? How is it expressed—does it ever make itself heard—do the people care to form any opinion upon great political questions, or if so caring, do they take the trouble to give their opinions publicity? Really, these are questions very difficult to answer. We are now on the eve of a measure, more important to the people of this Province, than was Parliamentary Reform to the people of Great Britain, and yet, up to the present time, the bulk of our people have not even expressed an opinion upon any one of the many questions connected with Intercolonial Union. We confess ourselves surprised at this extraordinary apathy regarding a question, the issues of which are so important. It may be urged that the question will, in due course of time, come before the representatives of the people. Very true. But are we on this account to sit idly down and remain mute on the matter. Constituted as the Assembly now is, the Opposition is feeble in the extreme. That the body of the people, as represented in the Lower House, are with the Government, is a self-evident fact; but the questions whereon the Conservatives gained popularity are very far removed from the questions involved in the contemplated Union of the Provinces. It is one thing to elect a member with reference to a small local question, but it is another thing to trust him as the exponent of views which have never been discussed throughout the Province. The fact of a man holding popular views upon a question relating to a railroad, or

to the elective franchise, does not necessarily invest him with popular views upon a new and more comprehensive question. The questions debated at the late Conference were not mere party questions, about which the people have heard all that can be urged on either side;—were such the case, our apathy might be accounted for in divers ways. When we elect a representative pledged to vote for railway extension, we are not willing to quarrel with him because his views are opposed to ours upon a sewerage bill. But, on the other hand, although pledged to railway extension, we may be very much disposed to quarrel with him, should his views clash with ours upon a newly proposed Federation scheme. And the reason for this is not that we deem railway extension in itself unimportant, but that we deem a Federation scheme far more important. We love not Cæsar less, but we love Rome more. Let us for a moment glance at some of the issues which the Union question opens up. Shall the Union be Federal, or Legislative; shall we, or shall we not, in case of Federation, nominate our own Lieutenant-Governor; shall we reconstruct our Legislative Council; what men shall we elect to represent us in the United Assembly; those, and many other questions, are, each and all, far more important than the questions whereon our present Representatives have been elected. A man, ambitious of winning fame in the United Assembly, might think proper to ignore altogether the local interests which he had been elected to look especially after. What would his constituents say in such a case? They might, and probably would, charge him with having betrayed his charge. But his answer would be simple. He would probably say—"Gentlemen—You did me the honor to choose me as your Representative, at a time when your special interests were dearer to me than ought else. But times have changed, and I feel assured that in acting as I have recently done, I have in reality advanced your interests more—far more—than had I voted in accordance with the principles enunciated when last I addressed you from the hustings. Gentlemen, you must not forget that you are now citizens of a vast commonwealth—you are no longer merely Nova Scotians—you are BRITISH AMERICANS—and in endeavouring to promote what—in my poor judgment—seems the welfare of BRITISH AMERICA, I can honestly declare that I acted with the most perfect good faith. You may not at present, Gentlemen, clearly comprehend the motives which led me to vote as I have voted, and to speak as I have spoken—but posterity will judge me aright, and to posterity I shall confidently appeal. You tell me, Gentlemen, that I have acted contrary to your wishes,—but remember that, up to the present moment, I have been ignorant of your views upon this—the first great measure discussed in the United Assembly—*You never took the trouble to make your sentiments known.* Gentlemen, you look abashed. You knew, many months ago, through the medium of the Press, that certain questions of the gravest importance—questions vitally affecting your well being, and the happiness of your lives from day to day—were being settled for you, and you were content to let matters take their course. You have sown the wind, you are reaping the whirlwind. You thought proper to shut your eyes, and—to use an expression familiar to most of you—you bought a pig in a poke! I ask you, Gentlemen, am I to blame in the matter? *Your own silence has been the cause of your present disquietude*—a disquietude, gentlemen which will, I feel assured, prove but temporary."

This may prove no exaggeration. We are in complete ignorance of the opinions entertained about the issue of Union. The Press has spoken, but the people have not. What we want, is, not only the opinions of the Press, or of the delegates, or of politicians, but of such of the people as have a stake at issue other than that of party interest, or personal ambition. We have already stated that the Union question, great in itself, involves other questions, each and all as important to us as was Reform to the people of Great Britain. Let us pause awhile, and consider how public opinion makes itself known in England. A great question is, during the recess, mooted by a Cabinet Minister, and commented upon by the leading Government organs. Next day, the *Times* puts forth one of those cautiously worded articles, familiarly termed "feelers." Then, from all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, come letters addressed to the *Times*. A wealthy Hampshire farmer, sends to the *Times* his opinions on the matter, in its relation to the laborers upon his

estate; an — posed measurals of his doctor, has a milar character from the opia died in letters more decided prophetic, his mind as unfolded, then, there is ster meetings address their in every case public opinion Milford House Giant's Cause nicity of a d vines. We assents, to tal expense for t arms and say

Travelling officer if you object, and parliament wing. But out a trifle as th too well and that the lead honor! Wh sition has a man would li The oppositio pleasant to tr city. The la with econom detest each o out descendi together at th go on as usu the other. B low tone of t first out of t at them—and this particul enjoy themse so they take for man to be

This matt matter and th matter shou some confide Nova Scotia themselves whatever? politicians a not intend to the politics. was a man present Ch JOHNSTON is still had a st they liked v So with som you felt had Now we ask men repres whatever? that there s o is Mr. Jo can it be o parties take

estate; an —shire incumbent, tells the *Times* that the proposed measure will have such and such an effect upon the morals of his flock; a "Mechanic's Club", in Leeds, or Manchester, has a meeting on the subject; all other institutions of a similar character discuss the matter; then the *Times*—profiting from the opinions of thousands whose views have been embodied in letters which never appear in print—puts forth an article more decided in tone than the first (and for so doing is deemed prophetic, whereas in reality it is merely following the public mind as unfolded in a manner unknown to the outer world); then, there is a monster meeting somewhere; then come monster meetings everywhere; then, the leading men of the day address their constituents; the Press handles the subject in every conceivable light, and before Parliament re-assembles, public opinion—from the Hebrides to the Isle of Wight—from Milford Haven to Shakspeare's cliff—from Cape Clear to the Giant's Causeway—has been weighed and calculated to the nicety of a dozen votes. It is different in these Lower Provinces. Were our delegates to resolve upon fourteen balloon ascents, to take place on the 1st of every month, at the public expense for their benefit, we would in all probability fold our arms and say—Let it be so, but don't trouble us.

THE DELEGATION.

Travelling is expensive and what's the use of being a public officer if you can't use the public purse? Still the public may object, and there is a troublesome opposition party in our parliament which will rouse the country against such a proceeding. But our Provincial Secretary has the wit to get over such a trifle as that! He knows the gauge of our opposition patriots too well and laughs at such a difficulty. What does it matter that the leader of the opposition is in his opinion, not a man of honor? What does it matter that this same leader of the opposition has retorted in the same style? The honorable gentleman would like to travel and so would a few of his associates. The opposition would like it too and it will be particularly pleasant to travel at the public expense and in a public capacity. The latter point is a great matter. Dignity is combined with economy. And so the thing is done. Two men who detest each other so that they cannot speak of each other without descending to vituperation, agree in this, that they can travel together at the public expense—While absent their presses can go on as usual issuing tri-weekly denunciations the one against the other. But that's not worth speaking about. Thanks to the low tone of the Nova Scotian press, the newspapers are never seen out of the British Provinces—reading rooms fighting shy of them—and therefore people's attention will not be drawn to this particular feature of the case. The delegates intend to enjoy themselves thoroughly. Half measures are stupid. And so they take their wives and families with them. It is not good for man to be alone.

This matter of the Union of the Colonies is a very great matter and the men who went to represent us upon such a great matter should have been people in whose judgment we had some confidence. Is there a man living in the Province of Nova Scotia who will tell us that the people who represented themselves as our delegates were men of the slightest weight whatever? Take away from them their chance position as politicians and who would go a step to listen to them? We do not intend to blink this matter. We don't care a straw about the politics. We admit that Mr. HOWE though a keen politician was a man of weight outside of the politics. Mr. YOUNG the present CHIEF JUSTICE also carried weight with him. Mr. JOHNSTON in the house or out of it, among friends or enemies, still had a status. When these men spoke, men listened whether they liked what they said or not. They had a right to speak. So with some of the bygone generation. There were men who you felt had power in their tongues and weight in their opinions. Now we ask of the community openly and clearly—have the men representing us in Canada and P. E. Island the least weight whatever? If they left politics tomorrow would anyone feel that there was a blank. Mr. HOWE is missed—so is Mr. YOUNG so is Mr. JOHNSTON. The Legislature is dwarfed. And how can it be otherwise! When the two leaders of the opposing parties take to belaboring one another in the market place, are

we to be blamed if we protest against their joining arm in arm, treacherously to deal at their own pleasure with our rights? On Friday morning, last week, the *Chronicle* makes an attack upon the government policy as to railroads, sneering at the SOLICITOR GENERAL because forsooth he won't come out in the press and answer a charge which the *Chronicle* has chosen to make against him!—it is a pity he has something else to do—and otherwise insulting the Provincial Secretary, and his co-delegates on the government side. Now then, if the *Chronicle* and those whom it represents, still persist in speaking of the government delegates as unworthy of credit—and if the opinion of the government delegates towards their fellow delegates is of the same nature, we ask again, how dare they come to us, ask us to pay for their trips, and to sanction any measures which they, with enmity towards each other in their hearts, pretend to have devised together for our benefit.

And then the secrecy is delicious. What an importance it gives a man to have a great secret which every body knows that he has. How the great little man lets out a little now and then just to shew that he has more. Of course (he says) I cannot violate official confidence but—you know—and he looks like Lord Thurlow, of whom Fox asked, whether any body really ever was as wise as Thurlow looked—And then he sends on to his own particular paper here a string of telegrams stating that "it is rumored"—that so and so has been arranged. Now if those telegrams are true (and who doubts their source) there is either a falsehood or an absurdity. If it is right that the people should know what is going on, they should know it. If it is not right for them to know it, the member of council who betrays its secrets should be ejected. But what else can we expect? People who have no public spirit to vindicate their own rights must expect to see them trampled on. So soon as this matter was talked of why did not the merchants of Halifax insist upon having a voice in the matter? Are the mercantile interests of such a maritime community as this so unimportant, or so easily understood by outsiders that it was not worth while for it to send a representative, if only to hear and to suggest? Tell us, oh people of Nova Scotia—drop politics for five minutes—shake them off as if they never existed—then imagine yourselves looking about for two gentlemen to represent you abroad. Is there a man woman or child among you that would have picked out for this purpose the Provincial Secretary and the leader of the opposition?

One of the questions to be decided by the Conference at Quebec, or by somebody, is the method of appointing the Legislative Council. Whatever is done, we hope that we shall start fresh—at least in Nova Scotia. For everybody knows how our Council has been appointed here. There are some highly honourable gentlemen in that body, to whom whatever one's political feelings might be, no one could object on the score of social unfitness. Those gentlemen would probably be re-appointed. But we should like to have a word to say about one or two of them. We have strong doubts whether we should be inclined to reinstate in that position the gentleman who threw the whole political world of ours into confusion by demanding that the Council should be paid. In former times, those bad old times, Councillors were honorables and were willing to serve for the honor. But now forsooth Councillors must be paid. A seat in the Council is now a life investment of about seventeen hundred pounds at six per cent. Why did the gentleman make that demand? Because the honor was gone and there was now nothing but the trouble. The moment that that base demand was agreed to by the "Lower House" that "Lower House" should have repudiated the title, and abolished the "upper" and the "honorable" together. Why now should the House of Assembly be summoned to meet His Excellency in the Council Chamber? The presumed reason is that the Council is composed of a superior class of persons—therefore *par excellence* called Honorable. But shadowy as that idea has been for many and many a year, it was not till the Council stinked for wages that the shadow itself departed. Witles as a body of men may be, still if they are willing to work for nothing, it might seem hard to complain. But by what right now does a Councillor claim the title of "Honorable." He begs, he implores, he threatens, till he has worked his way in. He is then paid a pound a day for about a hundred days enjoyment and he claims to be called

"The Honorable." Will any one tell us by what right? The members of the City Council do twice as much work and get no pay. Why not give them the title and take it from the paid Honorables?

HALIFAX CHURCHES.

The sudden transformation of St. Luke's, from a very ordinary church into a very humble Cathedral, must be regarded as an epoch in the ecclesiastical history of the Province. We have not hitherto troubled our heads much about church architecture. Although a church going community, we have not yet evinced any very marked anxiety regarding the appearance of our churches, internally or externally. If we except the interior of St. Mary's—which, although not quite perfect, is yet well designed and executed,—our chapels are far from being models of good taste. They are commodious and tolerably comfortable—but nothing more. We possess no Anglican chapel which redounds to our credit as a people, and yet the see of Nova Scotia is, we believe, one of the oldest in B. N. America. It is by no means easy to account for our apathy in this matter. Were it not that the people of this Province stand alone in their seeming distaste for even moderately handsome churches, we should be inclined to trace the cause to the Puritanism of those whose energy first pushed the new world ahead. But, there is no reason to suppose that Puritanism affected us more than it affected the inhabitants of the other maritime provinces—why then should we in the matter of churches be behind New Brunswick and Newfoundland!—St. John's, possesses a cathedral of average merit, and the Fredericton cathedral is one of the "lions" of the adjoining province:—but we have no cathedral to be very proud of. Our public buildings are, as a rule, more imposing than those of the neighbouring capitals. The Province Building is highly creditable to us; the city hospital (although from some cause or another rarely used), is a building admirable of its kind; Granville street is imposing; the club house is showy; the new jail seems likely to do us much credit; the Court House is passable; the Lunatic Asylum is commodious and well arranged; the design for the new Post Office reflects honor on its designer; but when we come to point out St. Luke's as the Anglican cathedral, of one of the oldest sees of B. N. America,—we feel somewhat ashamed.

The Anglican Church, having originated, as all the world knows, in a compromise; it would seem that (unconsciously on the part of designers) the Anglican chapels of Halifax are in some measure typical of Anglican doctrines. The Church of Rome, although often rudely assailed, is yet strong and mighty. The Presbyterian Church is still tough and vigorous, albeit it too has in times past come in for a fair share of persecution. But the Anglican Church has had, on the whole, an easy time, her chief annoyances having originated with the children within her fold. Well—St. Mary's Cathedral is built of stone,—so is the Presbyterian chapel of St. Mathew,—but all our Anglican chapels are built of wood! This is really remarkable. The two handsomest chapels of Halifax,—St. Mary's, and St. Mathew's—are dedicated to opposite extremes; the meaner looking chapels are dedicated to the service of the church of England. This seems strange, when we come to consider the number, and wealth of the Anglicans living in our midst. It is likewise worthy of remark, that neither the Roman Catholic cathedral of St. Mary, nor the Protestant cathedral of St. Luke, nor the densely crowded church of St. Paul, are built in accordance with the principle which has ever found favor throughout Christendom in general. The altar of St. Mary's is due north,—the communion tables of St. Paul's, and St. Luke's, are due South. This is a trifling matter, but we cannot at the present moment recall a single Anglican, or Roman Catholic chapel in England built other than east and west. In Halifax, the chapels built on the, so-to-speak-orthodox-plan, viz., that which places the Altar, or Communion Table, at the eastern extremity of the chapel,—represent the two extremes and the Anglican mean. St. Patrick's, Salem and St. Mathew's, have been erected in accordance with the recognized laws, as prescribed by usage immemorial. All our other chapels have been erected after a fashion contrary to precedent. But there is, in connexion with our Anglo-Catholic

chapels another point which seems strange; and that is the comparative apathy of Nova Scotians when contrasted with the zeal of Eastern Colonists. We might naturally suppose, that permanent settlers would do as much or more in this matter than Englishmen who have expatriated themselves merely for a while. We should have thought that permanent dwellers in a Province such as this—a Province second to none in the loyalty of its people—would take more pains to cherish the traditions of the mother country, than would mere wayfarers in Eastern climes. But such would not seem to be the case. The European capital of Ceylon possesses one of the most charming little cathedrals possible. In Mauritius, Singapore, and Penang,—at the Cape of Good Hope,—and even at Hong Kong,—we find churches which, in point of architecture and decoration would shame the Anglican churches of this city. We cannot account for our apathy in this matter. If there be one point more than another, whereon an Englishman may boast of his country, it is assuredly of her churches and cathedrals. She has, it is true, no one chapel which can compare with the grand master piece of the eternal city; but she is—from Melrose to Winchester—from Westminster to Tintern Abbey—richer in church architecture than any country in the universe. We honestly believe that there is not an ugly old village church in all England,—albeit some of her more modern and pretentious chapels are unsightly enough. It is not therefore strange that Englishmen should, as a rule, have an intense veneration for and appreciation of ecclesiastical architecture; for men educate themselves almost insensibly in a fondness for what the world says they do well. England is the land, *par excellence*, of noble churches and cathedrals, and in almost every part of the world where Englishmen congregate, we find them anxious to perpetuate in this respect the most pleasing memories of the parent land. We have been led to pen these remarks, because in the recent enlargement of St. Luke's we notice a step in advance—a small one, but in the right direction. It would be neither safe, nor wise, to try and do all that may be expected of us; but it is both wise and safe to try and do all we can. The rector—we beg his pardon—the dean of St. Luke's, has taken the initiatory step, and his parishioners have responded to the call. If the Anglican community of Halifax, would but join hand in hand, and follow the example of the small parish in question, in doing all they can, there is no saying what they might accomplish in the course of a very few years. They might at least, raise a stone cathedral not at all inferior to those of which the adjoining Provinces are so justly proud.

PERSONALITY.

We should have supposed that, among people fairly educated, and accustomed to the best society within their reach, there could exist no two opinions about personality as connected with journalism. Yet, unless we greatly err, the subject is not viewed in Halifax precisely as it is viewed in England. We are a small community, and scarce any allusion can be made to a public man without irritating some one or other of such an one's friends. This is one of the misfortunes to be combated by a journalist living in a small community. The public is too apt to forget that the names of existing public men may, in the course of half a century, become names around which will cling a certain amount of historical interest. As we value men of the present time, so will future historians seek to form a just estimate of their public worth as bearing upon our country's honor, or dishonor. The first interest of a country should be the honor of its public men, and it is the duty of a journalist to use his utmost endeavours to keep the tone of public men up to an honorable mark. When a man has been invested with a certain amount of power, upon the use, or abuse of which, depends in a great measure our reputation as a people, it is absolutely imperative that his every action in his public capacity should be jealously watched and impartially criticised. Should he publicly commit himself, he also commits those who have vested power in his hands. It were mere folly to expect that the name of a public man should not be constantly before those who have made his name public;—it were absurd to suppose that any public allusion to a public

man's name
We have it
enough to ob
office. We f
and absurd.
English, rat
London jour
Mr. GLADST
COBDEN and
ROEBUCK, th
ment? To q
in relation t
follow the
men, as we
whose suppo
choose to r
upon oursel
proper to ru
names, they
Any slur u
virtually, a
public,—anc
it. We hav
is entirely f
men at thei
can be belie
if the Colo
depraved.
men. We
take politici
There is, ho
which we c
sanity as a p
bers of our
of articles u
with—inste
paragraph
writer. No
viduals care
sidered wit
performe, ac
justice to N
whereabouts

Firmly bol
colonies, we
Home Gover
ted to the p
Murray, the
is great, doub
way, indeed,
take measur
olds are too h
pledge the
statistics of t
even cast a gl
wilderness an
able ratio of
the grand, pa
becoming cor
instances up
romise even t
ship every N
loyal good se
the Home G
by petty med
away. We h
Australia, Ca
concerns for
English powe
it be with t
which it wo
the adjustme
new powe
treaties. Th
headed men
taking all su
found a nati
infancy, it w
speed. Shou
whole empir

man's name could be regarded as an obnoxious personality. We have met Nova Scotians of a temperament squeamish enough to object to the use of a name, rather than that of an office. We protest against such an objection, as narrow minded and absurd. It has been our endeavour to follow up the English, rather than the Colonial style of writing,—and what London journal ever calls LORD PALMERSTON, the Premier, or MR. GLADSTONE, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or Messrs CORDEN and BRIGHT, the champions of the peace party, or Mr. ROEBUCK, the unfettered free speaker upon all questions of embroilment? To quote the names of Messrs McCULLY, and TUPPER, in relation to their recognised public positions, is simply to follow the dictates of common sense. We allude to public men, as we would allude to any other servants of the public to whose support in their public capacity we contribute. If they choose to make themselves ridiculous, the ridicule reflects upon ourselves, and we resent it accordingly. If they think proper to rush into print, and call one another disreputable names, they reflect disrepute upon us who pay for their support. Any slur upon the reputation of a leading public man, is, virtually, a slur cast upon the common sense of the thinking public,—and as such, we, a portion of the public, duly resent it. We have never coined terms of vituperation;—the process is entirely foreign to our taste,—we have simply taken public men at their own estimate, one of another. If the *Chronicle* can be believed, the men now in office are utterly unprincipled; if the *Colonist* speak truly, those in opposition are utterly depraved. So much, concerning personality as regards public men. We have but lately come before the public, and we take politicians as we find them represented by older journals. There is, however, another point in connection with personality, which we cannot refer to without, for a moment, doubting our sanity as a people. We refer to a custom, habitual with members of our fourth estate. An article, or it may be, a series of articles upon a certain subject, appear in print, and forthwith—instead of combating the views expressed—appears a paragraph relative to the social position of some imaginary writer. Now,—we put it to our readers—what class of individuals care for the supposed personality of a writer, as considered with reference to his published views? We must, perforce, acknowledge the existence of such a class,—but in justice to Nova Scotians, we must confess our ignorance of its whereabouts.

Extracts.

UNION.

Firmly believing that the project will be immensely beneficial to the colonies, we are convinced that it will be equally acceptable to the Home Government. As the matter already stands, England is committed to the protection of every acre of her soil, be it on the Indus, the Murray, the St. Lawrence, or the Thames. Doubtless the responsibility is great, doubtless the work is arduous; but the duty exists. The best way, indeed, to lighten it is to call upon our colonies themselves to take measure for their own defence, assuring them that whenever the odds are too heavily against them, whenever the danger becomes serious, we pledge the British empire to their aid. Let anyone look at the statistics of the dependencies fifty—*or*, or a dozen—years ago; let him even cast a glance upon the map, and see how cities have arisen in wilderness and bush; let him then calmly attempt to calculate the inevitable ratio of this progress; and he will see that throughout the world the grand, patient, indomitable, law-respecting English race is rapidly becoming dominant. By sly, sly jealousies, by foolish grudges, by false instances upon worn-out systems, it would indeed be possible to compromise even this splendid future; but by a wise and temperate statesmanship every New England can be bound by ties of mutual affection and loyal good service to the old land. Happily the day has gone by when the Home Government irated affection and almost destroyed esteem, by petty meddling with the internal affairs of countries a thousand miles away. We have learnt a better and a wiser system. We can allow Australia, Canada, any of our great dependencies, to manage their local concerns for themselves, whilst shielding them with the broadegis of English power whenever they are threatened by a foreigner. Thus let it be with the new Confederation. There are a host of subjects upon which it would be premature to speculate; that of representation, the adjustment of taxation, the seat of government, and the relations of the new power with its neighbours, as controlled or influenced by existing treaties. These can be dealt with as they arise. The strong clear-headed men of the new laud have not broached their scheme without taking all such difficulties into the account; they have not essayed to found a nation without considering all the dangers to which, in its infancy, it would be exposed. Cordially, then, do we wish them God-speed. Should they succeed, they will have done noble service to the whole empire, each individual part of which, whilst honestly facing its

own troubles, gallantly comforting its own immediate foes, can still whenever in need, reckon upon the fraternal aid of every other part. Thus, throughout the world, shall the old cause of freedom—freedom of thought, of action, of speech, of trade—have as its busy missionary in time of peace, as its strong champion in time of war, a people, scattered indeed over many continents and a thousand isles, but bound together by the noble ties of mutual love, of fidelity to institutions which itself approves, and of loyalty to a throne whose prerogative is derived from its own free consent. *Daily Telegraph*.

REGALIA.

(Speculator.)

Englishmen of this generation often puzzle over the fancy their forefathers had for "pagants," "masques," processions, and all manner of highly-coloured shows. To sit out a show lasting often for hours, the only interest of which consisted in *habituaz* of personified virtues and vices, great personages who said nothing, and elaborate machinery which effected nothing, seems to men now a dreary trial of patience. Yet the men of the present day seem interested in something a great deal nearer still,—written descriptions of gorgeous sights such as the marvellous series of letters now publishing in all the papers describing the visit of the Prince of Wales to Copenhagen and Stockholm. Day after day the journals publish whole columns, sometimes whole pages, full of accounts of Royal movements, ceremonies, balls, palaces, hints, and torchlight, all the contrivances by which, as Caroline Matilda of Denmark said, one "manages all that can be hoped for in a Court—to diversify *l'ennui*." Most educated human beings, we imagine, would as soon read descriptions of fireworks, or listen to those portentous accounts of processions dozens of pages long with which old Rollins wells out his history of the early empire. Yet there is not a doubt that these letters are read, incessantly tedious as they seem, that many thousands of people care to hear about the hangings of this season, and the ornaments of that hall, the Princesses' dresses and the King of Sweden's moustache, the yellow uniform of runners and the feathers "four feet high" which footmen in Stockholm wear whenever a Royal lady honours a table by footing her dinner off it. A smaller number, we dare say, do not recoil even from the sickening accounts of the Royal baby, and its eyes, and its teeth, and its sicknesses and the ideas it might have had but hadn't, and the way it was on one occasion left behind, and the rest of the nursery gossip collected with a care which suggests that all the letters are written by old women. It cannot be mere funkyness which makes this kind of stuff sell, though that, doubtless, has something to do with it nor is it all curiosity to know how Kings and Princess and Royal ladies; shave, and dress themselves, and ask partners for the waltz?—

The late Mr. G. P. R. James would never have put such a quantity of tunic, and doublet, and armour, and theatrical properties generally into his stories if he had not known that people like it, and authors of penny novels affirm that no number is so successful as one containing some description of gorgeous or impossible upholstery. What is the root of the fancy? Is it that the readers actually realise the scenes described, see as it were the great hall in the palace at Copenhagen, the ivory and gold of the Stockholm residence? That is to impute much more imagination to the people who really enjoy these descriptions than they ever impute to themselves. Or is it the mere flash and glitter of the words, the employment of Turkey-carpet colours, as Macaulay puts it, which fascinates readers who are content not to weigh the words they read, and merely derive from them a general pleasant or unpleasant impression? That is not a pleasing belief, but is it one which derives colour from much around us, from the success of such poetry as Tupper's and such writing as that in the *Telegraph*, from the lamentable change going on in the diet of the people, who, in their recoil from *potatoes* are adopting the Johnsonese, and from the influence of preachers who are really, often knowingly, talking nonsense in most mellifluous phrases. There is, too, we suspect, another cause at work. The passion for luxury is striking deep, catching the popular imagination till descriptions of it, or what readers think to be such, move them as loose writing moves the sensual. The writing titillates a crave previously existing in their mind—a crave which the advance of civilization tends every day to deepen. Whatever the cause, it is, we think, certain that these descriptions, from which educated people turn almost with disgust, newless as the times are, are really, in their way, very successful.

But has not loyalty anything to do with it? Very little, we suspect, except upon a single point. It is pleasant to Englishmen to see that the Danes, after their cruel desertion, can still welcome the heir of the British throne, who was, individually, their friend, with hearty cordiality, and as pleasant to watch the welcome accorded to him in the free Northern Courts. But the facts which create that impression could have been conveyed in twenty lines; and it is not for this that thousands buy letters telling them that a footman running with a torch before a carriage is a very "impressive" sight.

LAWYER KELLY.

It was in the beginning of December 1847—said Fred Carlew, we were just sitting down to dinner after a capital day's cock-shooting—besides myself there were, Lord Clontarf, Molau, and Kate my wife—when we were disturbed by a perfect hail of knocks at the hall-door. Old Dan Tucker, or the Spectre Horseman, never clamoured more loudly for admittance. Fritz, Mohun's old Austrian servant, went down to see what was up; and on opening the door, was instantly borne by the tumultuous rush of Michel Kelly, gentleman, agent by half-a-dozen estates, and attorney-at-law. In he two last capacities he had given, it seems, great umbrage to the neighbouring peasantry, and they had caught him that night as he returned home, intending to put him to death with that ingenuity of *meure* for which the fine warm-hearted fellows are justly celebrated. They did not wish to hurry over the entertainment, so confined him to an upper chamber, while they called their friends and neighbours to rejoice with them, carousing meantime jovially below. The victim contrived to let himself down from the window, and ran for

his life to the nearest house, which, unluckily, happened to be the Lodge. Two boys, however, saw and recognised him as he entered the demesne, and raised a whoop, to show that they knew where the fox had gone to ground.

This we made out from a string of incoherent interjection; and then he lay, panting and exhorting himself in an agony of fear.

Mohun sat on the hall-table, swinging his foot and regarding the spectacle with the indolent curiosity that one might exhibit towards the gambols of some ugly new importation of the Zoological Society. When the storm was told, he pointed to the door.

The shriek that the miserable creature set up, on seeing that gesture, I shall never forget.

'Do you think I shall turn my house into a refuge for destitute attorneys?' Ralph said, answering my look of inquiry. 'If there were no other reason, I would not risk it, with your wife under my roof. A night-attack in the West is no child's play!'

Kate had come out, and was leaning over the gallery; she heard the last words, and spoke, flushing scarlet with anger.

'If I thought that my presence prevented an act of common humanity, I would leave your house this instant, Colonel Mohun.'

Ralph smiled slightly, as he bent his head in courteous acknowledgment of her interruption.

'Don't be indignant, Mrs. Carew. If you have a fancy for such an excitement, I shall be too happy to indulge you. It is settled, then? We back the attorney. Don't lie there sir, looking so like a whipped hound. You hear? You are safe for the present.' He had hardly finished, when there came a rustling of feet outside, then hurried whispers, then a knock, and a summons.

'We'd like to speak with the Curlew, ay ye please.'

'I am here; what do you want?' Mohun growled.

'We want the 'orney. We know he's within.'

'Then I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. It's not my fancy to give him up. I would not turn out a badger to you, let alone a man.'

You see, he took the high moral ground, now.

'Then we'll have him out, in spite of ye,' two or three voices cried out together.

'Try it!' Ralph said. 'Meantime I am going to dine; good night.'

A voice that had not spoken yet was heard, with a shrill, gibing accent. 'Ah, thin, the best of appetites to ye, Curlew, darlin'! and make haste over yer dinner. It's Pierce Delaney that'll give ye yer supper.' Then they went off.

'The said Delaney is a huge quarryman,' Ralph observed. 'He represents the physical element of terror hereabouts, as I believe I do the moral. We shall have warn work before morning. He does not like me, Fritz, send Connell up; he is below, somewhere.'

The keeper came, looking very much surprised. He had been in the stables, and had only just heard of the disturbance.

'Get the rifles and guns ready, with bullets and buck-shot,' his master said. 'We are to be attacked, it seems.'

The man's bold face fell, blankly.

'By the powers, yer honour, I haven't the value of an ounce of powder in the house. I meant to get some the morrow mornin', afore ye were up.'

Mohun shrugged his shoulders, whistling softly.

'Man proposes,' he said. 'It's almost a pity we found so many cocks in the Lower Copse this afternoon. I have fifteen charges or so in my pistol case. We must make that do, loading the rifles light.' Then he went to a window, whence he could see down the road; the moon was shining brightly.

'I thought so; they have got scouts posted already. The barbarians know something of skirmishing, after all. Maddox, come here.' (The groom was a strong English boy, very much afraid of his master, but of nothing else on earth.) 'Saddle Sunbeam, and go out by the back gates, keeping well under the shadow of the trees. When you clear them, ride straight at the rails at the end of the paddock. You'll get over with a scramble, I think—keep fast hold of his head—you *musn't* fall. Then make the best of your way to A—and tell Colonel Harding, with my compliments, that I shall be glad if he will send over a troop as quickly as possible. They ought to be here in two hours. And mind, don't spare the horse going, but bring him back easy. You will be of no use here, and I won't have him lamed if I can help it. You'll have to risk a bullet or two as you get into the road; but they can't shoot. It's odds against their hitting you. Now, go.'

The groom pulled his forelock as if the most ordinary commission had been given him, and vanished.

'Connell,' Ralph went on, 'go and saw the ladders that are in the yard half-through. They will hardly try the barred windows; but it looks more workmanlike to take all precautions. Then come back, and help Fitz to pile chairs and furniture all up the staircase, and about the hall near it. Line the gallery with mattresses, two deep, leaving spaces to fire through. Light all the lamps, and get more candles to fix about; we shall not see very clearly after the smoke of the first dozen shots. When you have finished come to me. Now shall we go back to dinner?'

I am not ashamed to own I had little appetite; nevertheless, I sat down. Kate had gone to her room. If her courage was failing, she did not wish to show it.

Suddenly our host got up, and went to the window. His practised ear had caught the tread of the horse which Maddox was taking out as quietly as possible. We watched him stealing along under the trees, till their shelter failed him. Then he put Sunbeam to speed, and rode boldly at the rails. A yell went up from the road, and we saw dark figures running; then came a shout, just as the horse was rising at the fence. He hit it hard, and the splinters flew up, while in the moonlight; but he was over. We held our breath, while several flashes told of dropping shots, after the fugitive. The did not stop him, though; and to our great relief, we heard the wild rush of frightened horses subside into a long stretching gallop, and the wind brought back a cheery hullo—'For'ard, for'ard away!'

'So far, so good,' said Ralph Mohun, as he sat down again, and went in steadily at a woodcock. 'Don't hurry yourselves, gentlemen. We've three-quarters of an hour yet; they will take that time to muster!'

Connell, some hock?

The boy to whom he spoke held out his glass with a pleasant smile. The coming peril had not altered a tint on his fresh, beardless cheeks—rosy and clear as a page's in one of Boucher's pictures.

A good contrast he made with the miserable attorney, who had followed us uninvited (it seemed he only felt safe in our presence), and who was crouching in a corner, his lank hair plastered round his livid convulsed face with the sweat of mortal fear.

It struck Mohun, I think. He laid his hand on Connell's shoulders, and spoke with a kindness of voice and manner most unusual to him—

'Well quell the savage mountaineer,
As their Tinclow cove the game;
They come, as fleet as forest deer;
We'll drive them back, as tame.'

Even at that anxious moment, I could not help laughing at the idea of Ralph quoting poetry—of that grim Sand among the prophets.

I went in to keep up Kate's spirits. She bore up gallantly, poor child, and I left her tolerably calm. She believed in me, as a plunger, to an enormous extent, and in Mohun still more. When I returned, my companions were in the gallery. This ran around two sides of the hall, which went up to the roof. The only access to the upper part of the house was by a stone staircase of a single flight. The kitchen and offices were on the ground floor, otherwise it was unindented.

Ralph had his pistols by him, and his cavalry sword, long and heavy but admirably poised, lay within his reach.

'I have settled it,' he said. 'You and Connell are to take the guns. Smooth bores are quickest loaded, and will do for this short distance. Connell, who is not quite so sure with the trigger, is to have the post of honour and guard the staircase with his sabre. Throw another bucket of water over it, Connell—is it thoroughly drenched? And draw the windows up' (these did not reach to within ten feet of the floor) 'we shall be stifled else. But there will be a thorough draught when the door's down, that's one comfort. One word with you, Carew.'

He drew me aside, and spoke almost in a whisper while his face was grave and stern.

'You will do me this justice, whatever happens. Unless it had been forced upon me, I would not have risked a hair of your wife's head to save all the attorneys that are patronized by the Father of lies. But, mark me, if it comes to the worst, keep back a bullet for her. Don't leave her to the mercy of those savage devils. I know them. She had better die ten times over, than fall into their brutal hands. You must use your own discretion though. I shall not be able to advise you then. Not a man of them will be in this gallery till I am past praying for. Nevertheless, I hope and believe all will be right. Don't trouble yourself to reload, Fritz will do that for you. I have given him his orders. Aim very coolly, too; we must not waste a bullet. You can choose your own sword; there are several behind you. Ah, I hear them coming up. Now moon, to your posts.'

There was the tramp of many feet, and the surging of a crowd about and against the hall-door. Then a harsh, loud voice spoke—

'Once for all, will ye give him up, or shall we take him, and serve the rest of ye as bad? Ye've got women there, too—'

I will not add the rest of the threat for very shame. I know it made me more wolfish than ever I thought it possible to feel; for I am a good-natured man in the main. Mohun, who is *not*, bit his moustache furiously, and his voice shook a little, as he answered—

'Do you ever say a prayer, Pierce Delaney? You need one now. If you live to see to-morrow's sunset, I wish my right hand may wither at the wrist.'

A shrill howl pealed out from the assailants, and then the stout oak door cracked and quivered under the strokes of a heavy battering-ram; in a hundred seconds the hinges yielded, and it came clattering in; over it leaped three wild figures, bearing torches and pikes; but their chief, Delaney, was not one of them.

The left-hand man is yours, Carew; Connell, take the middle one,' said Ralph, as if he had sprung a pack of grose. While he spoke his pistol cracked, and the right-hand intruder dropped across the threshold without a cry or a stagger, shot right through the brain. The keeper and I were nearly as fortunate. Then there was a pause; then a rush from without, an irregular discharge of musketry, and the clear part of the hall was crowded with enemies.

I can't tell exactly what ensued. I know they retreated several times, for the barricade was impassable; and while their shots fell harmlessly on the mattresses, every one of ours told—nothing makes a man shoot straight if he is short of powder—but they came on again, each time with added ferocity.

I heard Mohun mutter more than once, in a dissatisfied tone, 'why does not that scoundrel show himself?—I can't make out Delaney.' All at once I heard a stifled cry on my right, and, to my horror, I saw Connell dragged over the balustrade in the gripe of a giant, whom I guessed at once to be the man we had looked for so long. Under cover of the smoke he had swung himself up by the balustrade of the staircases, and grasping the poor boy's collar as he looked out incautiously from his shelter, dropped back into the hall, carrying his victim with him.

(To be Continued.)

FORGOTTEN.

In this dim shadow where
She found the quiet which all tired hearts crave,
Now, without grief or care,
The wild bees murmur, and the blossoms wave,
And the forgetful air
Blows heedlessly across her grassy grave.

Yet, when she lived on earth,
She loved this leafy dell, and knew by name
All things of sylvan birth;
Squirrel and bird chirped welcome, when she came:
Yet now, in careless mirth,
They frisk, and build, and warble all the same.

F
Wher
E
Com
And
T
Have
A
Has
v
This
C
And
S
Breal
S
And
Let
C
Let
That
—Atlantic Mo

GENTLEMEN

Return the old
Army and Navy
I above establish
would say that be
on hand they are
Outfitting Warsh
The attention o
LAMP'S W
GLOVES, I
COLLARS,
WHITE CO
RUBBER C
PORTMAN
ETC
Shirts ma



DRY

Gr
DEALERS
A LARGE STO
inspection. E

HOUSEKE

GER

Need never fear
powder you can
lightest and m
Puddings, Pies,
short space of t
That every bod
sample package
So

157.

Have always on
BROAD
Gentlemen's U
Clothing, Naval

OAKU

100 Bundles
4 Casks Ro

Meerschmum
received.

From the great city near,
Wherein she toiled through life's incessant quest,
For weary year on year,
Come the fair voices of its sleep unrest,
To touch her dead, deaf ear,
And surge unechoed o'er her pulseless breast.

The hearts which cling to her,
Have sought out other shrines, as all hearts must,
When Time, the comforter,
Has worn their grief out, and replaced their trust:
Not even neglect can stir
This little handful of forgotten dust.

Grass wave and insects hum,
And then the snow blows bitterly across;
Strange footsteps go and come,
Breaking the dew-drops on the starry moss:
She lieth still and dumb,
And counts no longer any gain or loss.

Ah, well—'tis better so:
Let the dust deepen as the years increase;
Of her who sleeps below
Let the name perish and the memory cease,
Since she has come to know
That which through life she vainly prayed for—Peace!
—Atlantic Monthly.

Advertisements.

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTING WAREHOUSE,
J. B. ELLIOTT & CO.,

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

The attention of the public is called to the following stock of
LADIES' WOOL HOSIERY READY MADE CLOTHING
GLOVES, BRACES SCARVES, NECKTIES
COLLARS, WRISTBANDS UMBRELLAS, RAILWAY RUGS
WHITE CORNICE SHIRTS FANCY FLANNEL SHIRTS
BUREAU CLOTHING SCARF PINS AND RINGS
PORTMANTEAUS, VALISES, CARPET AND LEATHER BAGS
ETC., ETC.

Shirts made to order in superior style and shortest possible notice at
131, GRANVILLE STREET.



J. R. CHAMBERLAIN,
Surgeon Dentist,
No. 198, ARGYLE STREET, HALIFAX.

WHOLESALE
DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE,
BELL & ANDERSON,
Granville Street, Halifax, N. S.

DEALERS IN BRITISH & FOREIGN DRY GOODS,
A LARGE STOCK of the above, in every variety, will always be open for inspection. Exclusive attention given to the WHOLESALE TRADE.

HOUSEKEEPERS PROVIDED WITH A PACKAGE OF
WOODLILL'S
GERMAN BAKING POWDER.

Need never fear the "Dropping in to Tea" of unexpected visitors. With this powder you can in the short space of twenty minutes convert Flour into the lightest and most wholesome

TEA CAKES.

Puddings, Pies, and Pastry of every description can be made by it in a like short space of time.

That everybody should have an opportunity of testing its merits, we offer a sample package GRATIS to any who may favor us with a call.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers. Prepared only by

WOODHILL BROTHERS,
City Drug Store.

M. MAC GREGG & CO.,
TAILORS,
157, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Have always on hand of good quality.

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, COATINGS,
Gentlemen's Underclothing, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, India Rubber Clothing, Naval and Military Uniforms, made to order at short notice.

OAKUM AND VITRIOL JUST RECEIVED.

100 Bundles of London Oakum.
4 Casks Roman Vitriol, or Blue Stone.

For Sale by
ALBRO, SON, & CO.,
Birmingham House.

PIPES, PIPES,

Meerscham, Briar and Clay PIPES, in great variety, just received.
JOHN H. SYMONS,
Granville Street.

ATTENTION!

JAMES SCOTT

Has just received from England and France—
120 doz. superior Champagne, Hock, Moselle, &c. Most & Chandon's, Elix-quot's, Mumm's, and Prince of Wales Champagne. Superior sparkling Hock, Moselle, and Burgundy—pints and quarts.
300 doz. very superior pale and brown SHERRIES—Vino de Pasto, Amontillado, Bell, Gennie, & Co's., Wyndes, Horthover & Co's., Woodhouse and Ingahm's dry MARSALA. Fine old MADEIRA.
LIQUOR—Curacao, (dutch and French) Creme De Cacao, Cherry Brandy, Maraschino, Noval, Absinthie.
Fine old Scotch and Irish Whiskey, Hennessy's Monie's and Robin's fine old pale and dark Brandy's, from 5 to 32 years old. Old Tom, Holland Gin. Fine old Jamaica and Demerara Rum.
Bass's, Ailsopp's and Younger's Ale. London and Dublin Brown Stout—pints and quarts.
All articles warranted of superior quality and sent to all parts of the City free by express.

ARMY AND NAVY DEPOT.

R. T. MUIR,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
BRITISH AND FOREIGN WRITING PAPERS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Keeps constantly on hand, and offers for sale on the most favourable terms:—
NOTE AND LETTER PAPERS. All sizes and qualities. Post, Foolscap, Tenor, Drawing, Medium, Royal, Super Royal. NEWS PAPER PRINTING PAPERS. The stock of Mourning, Wedding, and Convivial House Stationery will be found one of the largest and most complete in the city. BLANK BOOKS made from fine and superior English Book Paper, ruled and bound on the premises, will be ready and superior to any sent in price from imported books—Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Cash Books, Billers, Bill Books, Memo and Pass Books.

ENGLISH PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS; PLAIN AND FIGURED WINDOW CURTAINS.

Playing, Printing, and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Visiting Cards. Pen and Fencing knives, combs, Violin strings, Jewellery, and a large variety of other small Wares suitable for Jobbers, Pedlars, and others. The stock of BIBLES, CHURCH SERVICES, PRAYER BOOKS, TESTIMENTS, is very large, and Colporteurs and other dealers can be supplied on the most favourable terms.
The British Poets and other beautifully illustrated Books in Plain and Antique Morocco Bindings.
Every description of School Books and School requisites, with a General Assortment of Standard Books in the various departments of Literature.
Bookbinding, Printing and Paper Ruling executed with neatness & despatch.

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

HALIFAX INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL. BAG DEPARTMENT.

PAPER BAGS of all kinds made to order at the shortest notice, and printed to order.
The bags manufactured at the above Establishment can compete both in price and in quality, with any imported into this city.
Specimens of every description with prices marked, can be seen at the Depository, 111, Barrington street, where orders are received.

FISHWICK'S COLONIAL EXPRESS,

CARRYING HER MAJESTY'S MAILS.

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

FOR ALL PARTS OF EUROPE AND THE EAST.

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

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.

London—136, Cheapside, and 35, Mill Street.
Liverpool—64 & 65, The Albany, and 9, Chapel Street.
Newfoundland—W. D. Morrison.
St. John, N. B., Boston and Portland Eastern Express Company.
Chief Office 243 & 250, Hollis Street.
FREDERICK W. FISHWICK Proprietor.

HOUSE AND SHOP FURNITURE:
VARIETY HALL.

The Subscribers beg to call the attention of their friends and the public generally to their stock of FURNITURE. Having made some alterations in their business, they are now prepared to offer their stock for general inspection. Among their latest importations are

SUPERIOR SINGLE AND DOUBLE IRON BEDSTEADS AND STRETCHERS.

Children's Crib, Oil Cloth Carpets, Felt Druggets, Hearth Rugs, Cocoa Matting, &c., of different qualities and widths. Also from Boston—Twenty new Bedroom Sets, some very handsome, containing 11 pieces. Bedroom Furniture; round and Wooden Bedsteads. Bureaus, assorted sizes, painted also, Mahogany and Walnut Veneered, marble tops and plain; Mahogany and Walnut Haircloth, Spring-seat SOFAS, COUCHES, AND ROCKING CHAIRS; Cane and Wood seat sitting and Rocking Chairs, in great variety; Children's Chairs in wood, cane and willow; assorted cane and Wood Stools, and Arm Chairs, Hair, Excelsior, and Seaweed MATTRESSES, all widths, constantly on hand and made to order.

FEATHER BEDS, BOLSTERS AND PILLOWS.

assorted sizes; American Green Cane or Reed Beds, all widths; Wash Stands, assorted sizes; Cloth and Towel Stands; Hall Hats Stands; Round and Square Tables; Centre, Leaf, Toilette, Dining and Extension, in various woods and well assorted; BIRD CAGES, a beautiful assortment; nests of Teas, dozens Buckets, Brooms and Clothes Pins, Travelling Trunks and Valises; Brass-mounted and Plated HARNESS; Looking glasses, and an endless variety of articles needed by Housekeepers, and which can be purchased cheaper at VARIETY HALL than elsewhere. All Goods purchased at this place are sent home free of expense, to parties living in the city.

Cash Purchaser are allowed a Trade Discount.

Goods given on credit to responsible parties at regular prices. Intending purchasers are respectfully requested to call and examine our very large and varied stock, before concluding their arrangements for house-furnishing.
J.D. NASH & CO.

HALIFAX, N. S., October 22nd, 1864.

EXTENSIVE FALL STOCK

OF

SCHOOL BOOKS STATIONERY, &c.

A. & W. MACKINLAY have received per steamers *Nidou* and *Asia*, ships *Roseneath*, *Spirit of the Ocean*, and other vessels, a large part of their Fall Stock of School Books, stationery, &c., which they offer wholesale and Retail, on their usual low terms, for cash or approved credit.

On hand—A large stock of the **IRISH NATIONAL SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS.**

CHARLES KAIZER.

FORMERLY FURRIER TO THE ROYAL FAMILIES OF
PRUSSIA AND HOLLAND.

Announces to the public of Halifax that his establishment comprises the most

VARIED AND VALUABLE STOCK OF FURS,

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

GOOD NEW FURS

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

* * * Every Species of FURS AND SKINS bought from Dealers at the establishment.

W. M. HARRINGTON & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, WINES, SPIRITS, LIQUEURS, ALE,
PORTER, FRUIT, OILS, SPICES, CHEESE,
PICKLES, SAUCES,

HAVANNA CIGARS, ETC., ETC.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,

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

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Liverpool and London of Liverpool and
Globe of London.

The interests in the above Insurance Companies having lately been united, the business hereafter will be done under the title of the

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE.**Capital Three Millions Sterling.**

* The Subscriber begs to notify that he is now prepared to accept risks for Insurance against Fire to an increased amount on all Buildings and Merchandise of every description, Household Furniture, Ships on the Stocks, &c., throughout the Province and at the VERY LOWEST RATES.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid without discount or reference to the Home Office.

J. C. ALLISON,
Agent for Nova Scotia.
Office—Head of Central Wharf, adjoining Ordnance Yard. Halifax, 18th October, 1864

J. A. BELL & Co.,

HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE ARRIVALS THEIR

FALL STOCK

OF

BRITISH AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, PRINTS, WHITE AND GREY
COTTONS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, HOSIERY, &c.

A Choice assortment of American Woolen Hoods and Scarfs.
94, & 96, UPPER WATER STREET.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING SHOP

AND

UNITED SERVICE DEPOT.

GEORGE STREET,

OPPOSITE THE NORTH END OF THE PROVINCE BUILDING.

Where the largest and best assorted Stock of Furnishing Goods in the Town is always to be found. Our goods are so well known, from the reputation already made by this Shop, that the subscriber considers it unnecessary to enlarge or dwell longer upon the excellence and variety of his Stock. Suffice it to say that his importation this fall exceeds any before offered to his friends or the Public, and gentlemen who are desirous of being well served will meet with the attention that they have always been accustomed to at this Shop.

Halifax, Oct., 1864. F. C. ELLIOT.

To our Navy friends who were absent when we removed from Granville Street we would say, that this Shop has no connection with any other warehouse

HALIFAX INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL**PRINTING OFFICE.****BILL HEADS, CARDS, NOTICES, POSTERS.****Job Printing of every description executed****WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.**

The above Printing Establishment is one of the branches of industry of the H. I. S. instituted for the employment of friendless boys, teaching them trades, and affording them the means of gaining for themselves an honest living. The Managing Committee solicit the custom of the gentlemen and merchants of Halifax.

PROVINCIAL BOOK STORE,

Granville Street, Halifax, N. S.

UPPER SIDE OF THE PROVINCIAL BUILDING.

Books, Stationery, Music, Photograph, and Postage Stamp Albums, Engravings, Copy Books, Bibles, Church Services, &c., &c. Agency for all British and American Magazines, Illustrated and other Newspapers—Books imported to order at Publisher's prices.

Parcels received by every R. M. Steamer from England, and weekly from Boston and New York.

M. J. KATZMANN.

103, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N.S.

LOWER SIDE PROVINCE BUILDING,

COGSWELL & FORSYTH,

SUCCESSORS TO MORTON & COGSWELL,

DRUGGISTS, & GENERAL PATENT MEDICINE DEALERS,

L. J. COGSWELL.

A. FORSYTH.

COGSWELL and FORSYTH, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Drugs, Patent Medicines, &c. Agents for Rimmel & Sauder's Perfumery and Toilet Requisites. Also Agents for Illustrated London News, Punch, News of the World, Walmey & Smith's, and all other English Papers and Periodicals, which are mailed regularly, immediately on the arrival of the mail from England. We have no business connection with any other House.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK.**TO HOUSEKEEPERS & INTENDING HOUSEKEEPERS.**

EXTENSIVE SALE OF RICH CHINA WARE, CUT GLASS, AND
FARLAN WARE, &c.

ROBERICK FRASER, Auctioneer.

Has received instructions to sell at Public Sale on Wednesday 9th inst., commencing at 11 o'clock, at his Auction Rooms over the Colonial Market—an extensive assortment of china, glass and Earthenware, consigned direct from the Potteries, and ordered for positive sale:

Comprises rich White and Gold, Green and Gold, Pink and Gold Breakfast and Tea Sets, Dinner and Deserts Sets—various patterns and newest designs, rich single and double Toilet Sets, a large lot of cups and saucers, sorted Plates and Dishes, Farlan and china Jugs in sets, with a variety of other ware.

ALSO—Rich cut Glass Port, Sherry, Hook, champagne and Ale Glasses, Tumblers, Goblets, quart and pint Decanters, rich cut charet Jugs, celery Glasses, Water cruet, Sugar Basin, Finger Bowls, Jellies, casters, Vases, Lusters, Britania Metal Tea Pots, Spoons, &c. Goods will be ready on Monday for exhibition.

Sale positive—no postponement on account of the weather.
Terms—sums over 100 dollars three months in approved notes, under that cash.

GROCERY AND CIGAR DEPOT.**JAMES REEVES,**

IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN

TEA, COFFEE, SUGAR, SPICES, FLOUR, MEAL,
PICKLES, SAUCES,

CHOICE HAVANNA CIGARS, TOBACCO, PIPES, &c.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

43, BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.**CHARLES ROBSON & CO.,****11, Granville Street,**

Have by the arrival of the Steamers *Helo* and *Thames*, ship *Roseneath*, and R. M. Steamers, received 116 packages of

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

Comprising a large stock of COTTONS, LINENS, WOOLENS, SILK GOODS, Paisley Filled and Wool Long SHAWLS, Hosiery, Haberdashery, Millinery, Cloaks and Mantles, &c.

A LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS,

In Poplinets, Plain and Fancy TWEEDS, Aberdeen WINCEYS, French MERINOS, COBURGS, LUSTRES, &c.

COTTON WARP AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

The above goods having been carefully selected in the best markets, the attention of Wholesale and Retail buyers is respectfully solicited.

Notice to Wholesale & Retail Buyers of Rubbers.

THREE HUNDRED CASES of Men's, Women's, and Children's RUBBERS just received.

The particular attention of wholesale buyers is called to this Stock. Remember that the articles on sale are as good as any in the market. This I can warrant; and, further, I know I can sell them cheaper than any other house in the City. Call and judge for yourselves.

Geo. S. YATES, 56, GEORGE STREET,

OPPOSITE THE NORTH END OF THE PROVINCE BUILDING.

ACADIA DRUG STORE,**151, HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.**

Genuine English Medicines, Pure Chemicals, Choice Perfumery, and the best description of Brushes, Toilet articles, &c., will be found at the above establishment.

The strictest attention will be paid to the DISPENSING DEPARTMENT.
Leeches always on hand. Open on Sundays, between 2 and 3 o'clock for dispensing medicine only.

M. F. EAGER, Chemist, &c.

Cockle's Pills, At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.**Dixon's do.,** At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.**Leeching's Essence for****Lameness in Horses,** At 148, HOLLIS STREET.**Gibb's Horse Powders,** JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.**Choice Perfumery,** At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.**Hair Brushes,** At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE.**Pomades,** At JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE**MACLEAN, CAMPBELL & Co.,****Wholesale Grocers,****SHIPPING, COMMISSION, & GENERAL AGENTS.****MANUFACTURERS PRIZE MEDAL MAYFLOWER TOBACCO.****JERUSALEM WAREHOUSE, HALIFAX.**

THE BULLFROG.

Published Weekly, Price Two Cents per copy. Communications, Advertisements, &c., to be addressed to X. Y. Z., Bullfrog Office, 111, Barrington St.

The Bullfrog is Printed at the Halifax Industrial School Printing Office, 111, Barrington-street. Mr. W. Theakston, Manager.