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Devoted to
**NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE,
 LITERATURE,
 CURRENT NOTES and SOCIAL
 GOSSIP.**

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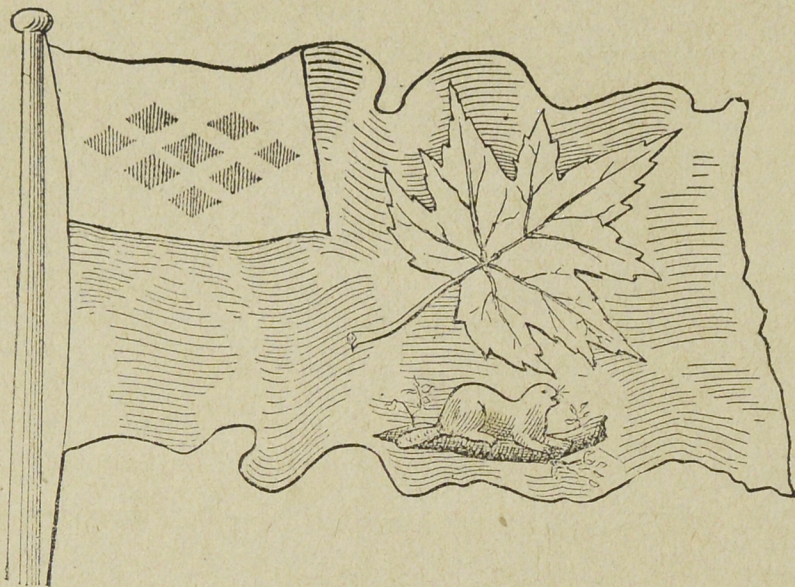
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER, 1896.

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL FLAG.

"Forever float that standard sheet,
 Where breathes the foe, but flies be-
 fore us;
 With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
 And Freedom's Banner streaming
 o'er us."

There has been considerable dis-
 cussion of late in regard to chang-
 ing the present design of what is
 called the Canadian Flag, and the
 substituting for the present un-
 meaning jumble of menagerie and
 vegetable garden, a chaste and neat
 arrangement of maple leaves on
 horizontal bars of red, white and
 blue, radiating from the staff and
 surmounted by those symbols of
 subjection—the British jack and
 crown. It is reported that an un-
 derstanding has already been ar-
 rived at with the "School of
 Heraldry," and permission been
 granted by the "home" government
 for the adoption of the change.

Of course there can be nothing
 like a Canadian flag flying on the
 shipping or public buildings of
 Canada, until there is an indepen-
 dent Canadian Nation. In our
 present subject condition the best
 we can have is a quasi-national
 design under the protecting ægis of
 the crosses of St. Andrew and St.
 George. This is but the British
 flag metamorphosed, and should de-
 ceive no one. The cut we present



is what the flag of the future
 Canadian Republic is to be like in
 the minds of the Canadian Nat-
 ionalists of our day. When that
 time arrives, as come it will, soon-
 er or later, new men and new con-
 ditions may see fit to adopt some-
 thing different, but for the present
 it suits us very well, and while we
 cannot hope to secure for it public
 recognition, we can enshrine it in
 our hearts and fly it on our own
 private buildings and grounds and
 look upon it as OUR FLAG, and the
 one that will one day lead us or
 our children to a bloodless victory.
 It was designed by T. B. Warren,
 of Montreal, the fearless exponent
 of Canadian Independence, and
 published in a recent issue of his
 paper, The Patriot. By a curious
 coincidence we had one very sim-
 ilar designed some years ago by
 Alex. Heron, which, however was
 never electrotyped. The diamonds
 in the upper left hand corner re-
 present the states of the Canadian
 Union, spaces being left for New-
 foundland and the United States,
 as he somewhat facetiously remarks
 when they may choose to cast in
 their lot with us. However it is,
 these provinces are diamonds too
 precious in our estimation, to spar-
 kle in any European crown.

THE DEATH OF GOVERNOR FRASER.

"That mercy I to others showed,
 That mercy show to me."

The recent death of John J.
 Fraser, Lieutenant-Governor of
 New Brunswick, at Genoa, Italy,
 on his trip to Southern France for
 rest and recuperation of his health
 which had been failing for some
 time, is a sincere cause of regret to
 his friends and a legitimate subject
 for comment among all classes. Oc-
 cupying such a different position in
 life, having no personal dealings
 with the late gentleman, and having
 no means whatever of knowing
 how he regarded me, I am at a loss
 to analyze my feelings toward him

beyond the respect I would natur-
 ally hold for a high public func-
 tionary.

If it was some good old farmer
 whose hospitality I had shared, or
 some laborer or woodsman who had
 been my boon companion, I could
 trust myself to do justice to his
 memory.

THE POST OFFICE.

The Gleaner does us the honor of
 making us an aspirant for the
 Fredericton Postmastership, along
 with Ed. Allen and Loran C. Mc-
 Nutt. We are in good company,
 for during our long acquaintance
 with these gentlemen, we have re-
 ceived at their hands nothing but
 courtesy and kindly consideration
 which is more than we can say of
 Mr. Hilyard.

We have no aspirations in regard
 to office, we know we are not fit
 for it, and we have no hesitation in
 saying that we do not consider Mr.
 Hilyard fit for it, although his fit-
 ness unlike ours, arises from no lack
 of education or ability, but from a
 disposition to swagger and domineer
 and lord it over those who, in his
 overweening sense of his own im-
 portance, he is pleased to consider
 his inferiors and whose rights he
 does not consider himself bound to
 respect. There is no room we
 think for the display of such a
 spirit in the person of a servant of
 the government, and the sooner he
 is displaced by a man who will
 render to all fair and courteous
 treatment the better. We have no
 quarrel with the Tory office holders
 while they fulfil their duties in a
 satisfactory manner they should
 not be removed, merely to give
 place to some friend of the gov-
 ernment. We could cite many in-
 stances of Mr. Hilyard's un-
 gentlemanly bearing to ourselves
 and others, but it is not necessary
 at present.

Trunks \$1.60 to \$9.00 at A. J. Nelson &
 Walker's.

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