High Praise for Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth.

Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth will exhibit in Fredericton, on Wednesday, June 11th. It is greater than ever before in all departments and more truly than ever deserves its name. The Providence, R. I., *Journal* speaks of it in the following eulogistic terms, after witnessing the performance in that city.

Barnum is come, and nine thousand men, women and children of this city and vicinity, went to sleep last night with visions of an immense mass of people in a mammoth tent; of graceful, easy bare back riding, of daring, reckless bare-back riding, of riding through circles of flame, of hurdle leaping, jumping and dancing on bare-backed horses by women; of four horses cavorting around a ring, easily guided and made to take all sorts of positions by a women; of feats of magic that put everything they ever saw before in the shade; of the most easily performed and most astonishing acrobatic feats; of a woman all grace and confidence, on a highly trained steed, which she managed by a look or a motion; of exciting bare-back acts by a man that didn't make much fuss over it, but did wonders; of splendid horses going through all sorts of manœuvres at the will of the master; of a beautiful horse jumping over high gates, neatly, prettily and apparently, without exertion; of a leap with a double somersault over the backs of six elephants; of funny performances of all sorts, of various other strange sights which are less vivid, not because they were not worth seeing, but because the others were so much beyond them. And as these nine thousand people dropped away in slumber, there were ringing in their ears, the plaudits and the laughter of the multitude—*deserved* plaudits, and laughter that bespoke rare enjoyment—the jokes of clown, the music of the band, the words of command, and the speech of the great showman himself. And over all and above all was the satisfied feeling that they had *got ther money's worth, and more, too,* and that at least a dozen times during the evening the impression passed over them that the performance of that particular moment was the best they ever saw in that line. That's about how the people who went to the show felt on getting home after the excitement and enjoyment was over.

To say that Barnum's show this year is the best that ever travelled would be invidious. To say that it is the best Barnum ever travelled with is saying all that can be said, and is saying just what Mr. Barnum himself says, and which the thousands who witnessed it yesterday will agree. There are a few things that everybody recognizes as a part of Barnum's show last year and year before last, but there is much that is new, and even those which are not have many new features, and are seen with new pleasure. It would be impossible, and allow space for our usual variety, to give an idea of all that is worth noticing in this show. And what is the need of it, when ten or twelve thousand of our readers have seen for themselves, and as many more will see it to-day. It is not guesswork—the statement that nine thousand peopeople were there last evening—it is from a careful estimate by disinterested persons, as well as by Mr. Barnum. The crowd was simply immense, and made the veteran showman happy as a clam. He showed it in his little speech of thanks before the performance was over. There are several things that are worthy of special notice, as to the hurdle-riding of Mlle. Linda Jeal, and her dash through flaming circles; the astonishing feats of magic by the Egypian Jugglers; the wonderful and graceful riding by Madame Dockrill, on one and on four bare-backed horses; the beautiful drawing room manege act by Miss Emma Lake; the leaping stallion; the poises, plastiques and acrobatic feats by the Herbert Brothers; the daring riding of Signor Sebastian; the beautiful stallions, &c., &c., any one of which is a whole entertainment in itself. But this is only a small part of the show. Nor should the extensive menagerie of animals, many of them rare, nor the Museum, nor the Living Curiosities, be forgotten. An hour may be pleasantly and profitably spent in this part of the exhibition. A dozen thousand went to rest in this vicinity last night firm in the belief that Barnum is the biggest man in the world, and his "own and only" the greatest show on earth.

ANOTHER WAINWRIGHT TRAGEDY.—A ghastly discovery has just been made in the coal cellar of a house, No. 3 Euston square, London. A lad was cleaning the cellar, prior to a load of coals being deposited there, when he found human remains. The police were at once comunicated with, and medical men examined the corpse, which was that of a woman. The hands and legs were severed from the trunk; the flesh of the face had nearly decomposed, while that of the body was either shrunken or decomposed. Auburn hair adhered to the scalp; and round the neck was a clothes-line, coiled twice, the rope appearing to have been embedded in the flesh. The body was dressed in a silk gown, and an expensive lace fichu, fastened with a "flash jewellery" broach, was wrapped round the shoulders. It is supposed that a murder has been committed. The house for three years—about which time the doctors state that the body has possibly been in its present state—has been in the tenancy of Mr. Bastendorff, a lodging-house keeper, the previous occupant being Mr. Milnes, a sculptor, who is said to have left suddenly.

ALL ABOUT A HAT.—The London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* writes:—"Mr. Rivers Wilson has left Egypt, and if ever the personal history of the Khedive's *coup d'etat* should be accurately recorded, it may possibly be found that the cause of much of the trouble of last month could be hung upon a hat peg. Mr. Rivers Wilson, it seems, did not and would not wear a fez, and appeared as to coat and hat in the Khedive's presence always in the fashion of Pall Mall. Anyone who knows the East is aware of the gravity of such an innovation. At Constantinople and at Cairo Mahometan rulers have had officers of every nationality in Europe. But Mr. Rivers Wilson is probably the first who insisted on appearing bareheaded and hat in hand in the sovereign presence. To Orientals it would seem that such a person could not possibly be in the Mussulman service. It is the costume of a visitor or of a master. The Khedive himself would probably care little about the matter, but the reflection upon himself would be really serious in the eyes of an Oriental Court."

A DETECTIVE IN KILTS.—The Pittston, Pa., *Gazette* tells the following singular story:—"Many Pittstonians will remember a piper in Highland costume who visited our town some months ago, and spent several days here, playing about the streets and public-houses. Many conjectures were made as to his mission, but the Hawley *Times* says the mystery was solved the other day in Scranton. He was playing at a street corner where a crowd was gathered, when he approached one of the bystanders and arrested him. The Highlander proved to be a detective, in search of a man who had committed a murder in Scotland and fled to this country. It was believed that he was somewhere in the authracite coal regions, and for months the detective went up and down through the land, among the miners, and in the streets of the villages and cities, from Hawley to Hazelton, knowing that the murderer would be attracted by the music of his native country."

AMERICA'S FIFTEEN INVENTIONS.—An English journal frankly gives credit to American genius for at least fifteen inventions and discoveries which, it says, have been adopted all over the world. These trinmphs of American genius are thus enumerated: First, the cotton gin; second, the planing machine; third, the grass mower and grain reaper; fourth, the rotary printing press; fifth, navigation by steam; sixth, hot air or caloric engine; seventh, the sewing machine; eighth, the India rubber industry; ninth, the machine for manufacture of horse shoes; tenth, the sand blast for carving; eleventh, the gauge lathe; twelve, the grain elevator: thirteenth, artificial ice manufacture on a large scale; fourteenth, the electro-magnet and its practical application; fifteenth, the composing machine for printers.

The Prince of Wales will make a tour of the Australian colonies next year. His Royal Highness was earnestly besought to open the Sydney Exhibition in October next, but it was found impossible to comply with this request. A definite promise has, however, been now given that he will be present at the opening of the Melbourne Exhibition next year.

The Agriculturist.

FREDERICTON, N. B., MAY 31, 1879.

Movements of Ministers.

The three leading members of the Dominion Government, the Premier, the Finance Minister, Sir John, Sir Samuel and Sir Charles, intend to go to England together some time soon. The Toronto *Mail* announces the fact, but does not state the purport of their visit. After the ratification of the Washington Treaty, Sir John Macdonald was in acknowledgement of his services, appointed a member of the Imperial Privy Council, but before he could take the steps necessary to make good his promotion, the Pacific Scandal intervened, and he was cast into the shade. Time and again it has been thrown in his teeth, that he received an admonition from the Home Government to stay away, and that he dared not visit London to claim the honor conferred upon him when his name was clear of the reproach of the great scandal. Now that the scandal has been condoned, and he is in the position from which it cast him for a time, he, no doubt is anxious to free himself from the aspersion cast upon him, and to assume the honour intended, but which has been long in obeyance. If Sir John is induced to visit England at this time with that object, it is not his sole object. He will be with the Finance and Railway Ministers to London, in order to bring as much influence to bear on the Imperial Government as possible to induce them to look favorably on the Pacific Railway policy. Without the hearty co-operation and material aid of the Imperial Government that policy cannot be carried out. If State aid were given to the railway, English capitalists who have fought very shy of the project might be induced to furnish some of the necessary funds, but the prospect of their doing so is not very hopeful. The Imperial Government have too many cares upon their shoulders, too many extraordinary expenses to provide for at this time, to make it likely that they will burden themselves with any onerous engagements for the Pacific Railway. They may not feel displeased with the protective tariff which the Dominion Government have imposed on Canada, which many British manufacturers hold is hostile to them, and they will fully recognise the right of the Dominion to manage its own affairs, without Imperial interference, but while acknowledging that right they may at the same time think that the Dominion must carry out its railway projects without Imperial aid.

Settlement.

The local government made arrangements this week to locate a number of settlers on land in Beaufort. and have placed $800 at the disposel of Mr. Mills of that place to aid them. The movement is rather a surprise, but it is one in the right direction, though it has not met the necessities of the times. Up to this day very few ever heard of Beaufort. It is on, but a little off the line of the New Brunswick Railway, and there is already a neuclous of settlement. Among the many applicants, seventeen were selected, mostly heads of families and handicraftsmen. They arrived in Fredericton on Thursday evening in the *May Queen*, which after landing passengers and freight for the city, moored for the night alongside of the Gibson wharf. The settlers slept on board and started for their destination with all their implements and baggage, early on Friday morning.

As most of them have had no experience in the work of clearing rough land, or of cultivating any land, the settlers will find the work before them rather hard, but as some of them said, "they had either to try it or starve," and there are hundreds in St. John who would be glad of a similar opportunity. Mr. Mills says that the seventeen were selected out of a number of nine hundred in St. John who are anxiously seeking employment, and would be glad if they had an opportunity to try their fortune on the land. The settlers for Beaufort whom we saw, appeared to be proceeding to their destination in the best spirit, and if their expectations are not too highly raised, they will succeed in making homes for themselves and families who will follow them in the fall. Till they have time to erect houses for themselves, the settlers will live under canvas, but that will be no hardship during the finest and warmest months of the year.

Considering the necessity there is of relieving the distress among the laboring classes in St. John, it is a pity the government have not more decidedly favored the settlement movement.

Tom Moore.

Last Wednesday May 28th, was the centenary of Thomas Moore, the poet, the Irish lyrist, the bard of Anacreon, the bard of the Butterflies, the poet of all the loves and all the grapes, the spoiled child of fashion, and the idol of society, and it was celebrated in a congenial fashion throughout the English speaking and song loving world. Moore was born in Dublin in 1779, and what was mortal in him died on Feb. 26, 1852. Sentiment and poetry are not dead in the present age, but it is not a sentimental or poetical age, It cannot produce a Moore, a Scott, a Woodsworth, a Coleridge, a Byron, but it can appreciate their works and do honor to their memory. Burns and Scott have had centenary honors paid to them, and it was quite in order to remember Moore a hundred years after his birth. His claim to fame and remembrance rest on a few exquisite lyrics which will never fail to touch the heart. His friend Byron said, that "some of Moore's Erin sparks "As a beam o'er the face of the waters," "When he who adores thee" "Oh blame not the bard" "Oh breathe not his name are worth all the epics that were ever composed." These effusions and others of Moore's do not of course merit such superlative praise, but they are exquisitely sweet and pathetical, brilliant with wit and imagery and musical exceedingly. Some of Moore's lyrics are sung everywhere, every evening let us say, but how many now read his "Lalla Rookh" or his "Loves of the angels." How many know that he was accounted great in satire, or have heard of the once famous "Fudge Family." As long ago as 1830 the wildly witty Dr. McGinn in Fraser's Magazine said of Moore, "His melodies are effete, his songs fast passing into that bourne from whence no songs ever return." But the Dr. was a rank Tory, and Tom "Little" was a friend or protege of great Whig feers a frequenter of Holland House, and in these days political feeling ran very high, and critics of the opposite party could not separate the politics of a man from his poetry or prose, but condemned both indiscriminately. Are critics any fairer now? McGinn a most brilliant and versatile writer, and most erratic mortal is only known by name to students of literary history, while fifty years after he penned his hasty judgement, Moore's name is honored and his songs sung all over the world, where the language is understood, and will be honored and sung, when another centenary comes round.

Zululand.

The outcry against Lord Chelmsford has, apparently, led the Imperial Government to reconsider their determination to maintain him in the chief command at the Cape, and induced them to send out Sir Garnet Wolsley to take his place. Sir Garnet goes out with the prestige of having succeeded in African warfare, and the popular presumption is, that having conquered and killed off Theodore in Abysinnia, he will be able to as effectually dispose of Cetawayo in Zululand. But the conditions of war in Zululand are immensely more difficult than they were in Abysinnia. In the latter country Sir Garnet was able to forsee almost all the difficulties he would have to encounter on his march to the stronghold of Theodore, and with unlimited means at his command he was able to take all the necessary precautions against surprises on the march which was by one determined road, and, with his strong force, once, he reached the stronghold, where the King stood at bay, he was able to bring the conflict to a quick and successful conclusion.

In Zululand, Sir Garnet, will have to encounter a warrior King, not more brave than able than Theodore, but with an army of myriads of fierce and utterly reckless "braves" such as that unfortunate King had not at his command, and in a country which opposes indescribable difficulties in the way of campaigning. The latest news from the seat of war is of rather a sombre hue. The hopes entertained of an early close of the conflict are disappointed, and correspondents are of opinion that the war has now only commenced in earnest. Cetewayo is determined that his stronghold, Ulundi, shall neither be easily reached, or quickly surrendered. The latest reports from the seat of war, state that an advance in double line on Ulundi had been concerted; one line moving northward from Fort Pearson along the sea coast under General Crealock, the other moving northerly from Doornberg, a place seventy miles west of the enemy's stronghold. Between the two lines there is a stretch of country 150 miles long and almost undefended. With the invading forces in such a position, with a wild foe who will omit no step to make their slow and difficult march more hazardous, in front of them, foes capable of any act of self-sacrifice or valor however desperate, the possibilities of some great surprise, some fresh disaster to British arms may be conjured up. Correspondents from South Africa write in a gloomy tone, but it is satisfactory to know that their forebodings of long and desperate conflict in Zululand, are individual opinions not based on a thorough knowledge of the situation, and that even before this time something may have happened to upset their calculations of a long and bloody war. It must be the strong hope of all true Britons that the conflict which, though unhappily not great or glorious in its object, tests British valor and endurance to the uttermost, will not be prolonged, and that, Sir Garnet Wolsley will have the fortune to bring it soon to a successful close.

Close of the Afghanistan War.

England has got, or all but got one of her little wars off her hands. If, as late telegraphic despatches would seem to indicate a party is Burmah is determined to force a rupture of friendly relations with England, it is well, in the words of the old song, slightly varied, "to be off with the old war before we are on with the new," it is well to have done with the Ameer of Cabul, before tackling with Thebaw of Mandelay.

The war in Afghanistan has not been signalised by great incidents or great triumphs. It has not been marked by great disasters, as the war in South Africa has been, though the sweeping away of a whole troop of huzzars in attempting to cross a swollen river was calamitous enough. It was a contest in which little glory was to be gained, but in which much discomfort, and mental and physical misery were endured. It may well be believed, as said, that all the British engaged in it were heartily sick of it. England according to the telegraphic summary of the terms of treaty of peace with Yakoob Khan gains, (when it goes into force) all that she reasonably could desire, without pressing very hard on the Ameer, or inflaming the susceptibilities of his subjects. She will assert her paramount power over the Ameer, and place him in the position of all the native Princes of India, save the redoubtable Thebaw of Mandelay, that is in subordination to her, relative to foreign relations and affairs with intermediate frontier tribes. She will annex the famous Kyber Pass, and the Meckin Pass which run through the territory of independent tribes and hold the Khuran Sabi and Pesham Valley as assigned not annexed territory, with right to locate troops, build railways, and administer affairs, and collect revenue the surplus of which she will hand over to the Ameer, besides guaranteeing him an annual subsidy of £130,000. Money the almost universal solvent of difficulties has been used to good effect in the Afghanistan trouble. England will also establish a right to maintain a British resident at Cabul at once, and at Herat and Candahar and other cities in time.

Dispatches from London last night, state that, on the 11th of May, a fierce battle took place between the forces of Cetewayo and of a number of Zulu chiefs headed by the Kings brother, in which the latter was defeated, with great loss on both sides. Cetowayo afterwards entrenched himself in a strong position at the junction of the White and Black Umvelose rivers, and defiantly awsited the attack of the British.

The 24th and the Sports.

The Queen's Birthday was duly honored, and the holiday of the 24th much enjoyed. The weather on Saturday, though there was some wind and dust, was as fine as could be wished. The sports set down for the day, with the exception of the trotting matches on the track which somehow fell through, came off in order. The base ball match in the afternoon, between the Mutuals and University Clubs was won by the latter, by a score, by innings of 22 to 20. The cricket match in the afternoon between the Mutuals and the Fredericton Cricket Club was won by the Mutuals, by a majority of 57 runs.

About noon the members of No. 5 Company 71st Battalion paraded in the Officer's Square and made a fine appearance with their new helmets, and fired a *feu de joie*. After standing to be photographed they marched through the city with the band.

Much interest was taken in the 24 hours go-as-you-please walking match on the track in the Exhibition building, for which five competitors started. Cahill, Fairville, did 103 miles and 6 laps in 22 hours and 40 minutes, and was then taken off the track, having walked down the others. Fletcher of Woodstock, did 95 miles and 7 laps in 22 hours 35 minutes. Corless, Houlton, 92 miles and 6 laps in 22 hours and 30 minutes. Wheeler, Fredericton, 91 miles and 10 laps in 21 hours 55 minutes. Winslow, Woodstock, 77 miles and 8 laps, in 17 hours 22 minutes. There was a five mile race afterwards which was won by J. S. Steeves, in 33 minutes and 45 seconds; H. M. Balcam was one minute and 10 seconds behind him; four others started, but gave in before accomplishing the course.

A Foundry.

McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson in another column call the attention of the public to the different wares, implements and machines which they manufacture, we will say a few words about their foundry establishment in which the said wares, implements and machines are manufactured. The firm has not only a County and Provincial reputation, it is well known outside the Province, and their foundry, on King Street, is a large establishment, complete in itself, from which a great variety of work in iron, and iron and wood is turned out.

The Foundry includes several departments, the general office, the front store, the machine shop, the blacksmith's shop, the casting room, the carpenters', and pattern rooms, the paint shops, and the store where the newly finished agricultural machines are ranged. To a visitor the machine shop is the most interesting; there he sees the hard material broken, planed, drilled, and screwed as if it were the softest wood, and treated in a way that would have astonished old Tubal Cain the first worker in iron. With one or two exceptions, the machines in use are the firm's own manufacture, and include iron planers, half a dozen turning lathes, bolt and nut cutter, centering machine, and three vertical drills. All these machines and the powerful Davy Steam Hammer, and the punch and sheering machine in the blacksmith shop, the great grindstone in a separate shop, the Gray & Wood planer, band saws, buzz planers and shaping machines in the carpentry shop, are driven by a horizontal engine of 25 horse power. In the blacksmiths shop are three common forges, besides a bolt makers forge. Beyond this is the casting room, where the patterns, from great wheels, parts of steam engines, and mill gearing to the smallest plates, are moulded in sand, where the moulds are enclosed in flasks into which the red hot metal is poured. In ordinary times casting takes place every other day, when a ton and a half of metal is run; when there is a very great press of business (which, unfortunately, there is not now,) casting takes place every day, and a ton of the molten ore is run into the flasks. The firm has now forty-six employees engaged in the different parts of their establishment.

A glance through the pattern rooms, shows what a great variety of work is done in the foundry; and, practically with all its appliances of steam driven machinery, there is hardly anything wrought in iron, within reasonable compass which cannot be turned out of it. McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson have tendered for the Normal School railing, and if ability to do the work and the convenience of near neighborhood were only to be taken into consideration, their tender would be at once accepted.

It would be too long a business to speak of the general work done in the foundry. We will say a few words of the agricultural machines, which is the firm's specialty. McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson manufacture Walter A. Wood's celebrated mowing machine, and the Richardson American Buckeye, and they have now, in their store, sixty of them finished, and a hundred of them in the foundry. in different stages of forwardness. Every part of these machines save the malleable cast iron fingers are manufactured in the foundry, and we do not see how either of these machines could be turned out in a more substantial, working order form, and in more brilliant, red and yellow, and green and yellow, colors, than they are from this foundry. There are three sizes of the mower manufactured—4 feet, 4 feet 3 inches and 4 feet 6 inches, and they are all numbered. In the front store are kept the different parts of the several machines—so that breakages and accidents can be easily repaired. Besides "the Walter Wood"—the firm manufacture numbers of "Whitby Harvesters," and "Horse Hay Rakes." They also manufacture a variety of ploughs, and have in their store now, two different patterns of steel, and a dozen of wood and iron ploughs. The work turned out from their foundry is all of a sterling character and can be relied on, and is worthy the attention of our farmers. Local manufactures that give employment to our people should be encouraged on principle, and when local manufacturers offer to the public articles equal to any that can be imported from abroad, they should be allowed to claim that encouragement as their right.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

We have received a copy of the extracts of the Report as submitted to the 69th Annual General Meeting of the above Company, held in Edinburgh last April. These extracts exhibit the magnitude of the business in the three departments—of "Fire," "Life," and "Annuity," transacted by the Company, and its great and steady increase. During the year 1878, the nett fire premiums received amounted to £915,196, exhibiting an increase over 1877 of £7,181. The losses by fire were £471,701; the balance of the profit and loss account, after setting aside the usual premium reserve of one-third of the premiums, was £237,067. The amount of Life premiums received in 1878 was £33,022. From the reserve against fire losses, which has from time to time been formed by accumulations of undivided profits £100,000 was added to the paid up capital, making it £350,000. The Life Assurance Fund amounts to £2,852,666. A dividend and bonus of £2,000 cash shares have been paid since October last. Looking at the noble, distinguished, and solid names on the lists of its extraordinary and general directories, the immense assets, its great subscribed and paid up capital, the amount of its reserve funds of accumulated profits, its handsome dividends and bonuses, the advantages it offers insurers, its world-wide business connections and its age, and one need have no hesitation in saying that there is not a more responsible, well founded, prosperous, advantageous, well-known and extended Company in the field of insurance than the "North British and Mercantile."

A SHOW.—During the week there has been shown in the city a "lusus naturæ" a freak of nature, in the deformed form of a young man whom his exhibitors call the "man bear." His chest and arms are well developed, but his lower extremities are so distorted that he is unable to stand upright, and is compelled to go on all fours, and his movements are certainly like these of a bear. He does not seem deficient in wits, though the way he is made a show of, is sufficient to drive all the wits he has out of him. He is said to be able to see in the dark, as well as in the light, to have a ravenous appetite, and to prefer his meat raw, which may be exhibitors tales. Perhaps, Barnum who created a sensation with his "What is it," could make some wonderful show out of the "man bear," but to us he seems to be a case of painful deformity which should be as much as possible hid from sight and not made "a gaze and show the times."

SHOCKING SUICIDE.—Yesterday morning Mr. James Kiggan, a liquor dealer of Portland, St. John, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The ghastly deed was done in a fit of terrible excitement.

The 13th on the 24th.

The reception, or rather ovation given to the 13th Regiment from New York in Montreal was the most pleasing incident of the 24th. It was a happy inspiration which drew the regiment to participate in the military movements on the Queen's Birthday. This peaceful invasion of the chief city in the Dominion on such an occasion, is a sign of happy relations between the great Republic and the Empire of which Canada is an important part. The visit of the 13th was a compliment also to the Princess Louise, and the stay of H. R. H. in Canada, may well be deemed a fortunate event, if it not only strengthens the loyalty of Canadians to the throne, but stirs in the hearts of the neighbouring people, feelings of kin and kindliness, of pride in their blood connection with the old country with its great traditions, and effaces all grudges and jealousies that would make them view with hostility the rapid growth and prosperity of the young nation whose frontiers are co-terminous with their own. In this spirit nothing could be better than that part of the speech of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Chaplain of the 13th which referred to the Dominion and which was a happy and courteous reply to the few well chosen words with which the Governor General welcomed the regiment on the parade ground.

The K. C. Bs.

After the memorable grand review and the sham fight in Montreal on the 24th the Governor General held a court of investiture at the Windsor Hotel, when His Excellency by command of Her Majesty created Hon. Messrs. S. L. Tilley, Alex. Campbell, Charles Tupper, William Pierce Howland, Richard John Cartwright, and Sir Narcisse, F. Belleau, Knights Commanders of the order of St. Michael and St. George. The honors were conferred for public services rendered, and have been bestowed impartially on statesmen of both parties. If Mr. Tilley, alone had received the honor of Knighthood, it might have suggested the idea that the National Policy is looked upon with favor, in the very highest quarters, but as Mr. Cartwright bears a similar mark of favor from his sovereign that idea cannot for an instant be entertained.

Hon. George Brown has felt it to be his duty to decline the honor of Kighthood, which was offered him.

George Francis Train once occupied with his eccentricities and his projects, considerable space in the papers both on the old and new world. He was at the culmination of his noteriety when he was in London advocating street railways. But John Bull is too much of a Jehu in spirit to stand such a nuisance. Londoners prefer to rattle about in hansoms, and ride in omnibuses, and would find rails in the streets an intolerable interference with the free roll of traffic. When they travel around the vast circumference of the metropolis, or from one distant point to another, by rail, they go by "underground" or over the tops of the houses. George Francis has been so long quiet that we thought he was dead. But he is alive and original as ever. A reporter of the *Irish World* lately interviewed him and asked him his opinion on Canadian affairs when he said that the Marquis of Lorne has, as yet, experienced nothing like the abuse which falls to the lot of Canadian Viceroys, "but he will unless he admits, my old friend, Sir John, his lord and master. The solution is annexation. We must repudiate the debt on each side, and build up a real republic reaching from the North Pole to Darien commencing with Canada and Cuba." The Toronto *Globe* classes Sir John A. McDonald Goldwin Smith, Mr. Wallace, (the father of the Canadian "rag baby,") and Train together, and says that they make a worthy quartette, and are striving to reach the same goal annexation.

MINSTRELSY.—The fact that the Duprez & Benedict's Minstrel Troupe intend to visit Fredericton next Friday is patent to all who keep their eyes open; those who walk may read it on the brilliant pictorial posters posted around. This troupe is the oldest organised one in America, and is well known over the length and breadth of the continent. The several artists belonging to it are unexcelled in their lines. They performed in St. John last Tuesday and took immensely. The St. John *News* of May 27, says:—

There was a packed house at the Institute long before eight o'clock last night, and hundreds had to go away, unable to gain admission. The gallery, as well as the body of the hall, was crowded, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Duprez & Benedict's minstrels must have been delighted with the reception they received. The programme was one of the finest ever presented to a St. John audience by a minstrel company and the applause of the monster audience was at times deafening. In the "circle" the end men, Warfield and Ward, "bones," and Fox and Carlton, "tambos," proved themselves to be master performers, and were equal to a whole show in themselves. Their jokes were good and their local hits took immensely well. The singing of these artists as well as that of Dumont, Fenton and Storms was all that could be desired and the middle man was well up in his business. Pierson, the burlesque prima donna, made a decided hit in his serio-comic songs. Fox and Ward in their songs and dances took the house by storm and were called out no less than six times. Again, in their clog dance they produced another sensation. They are really first-class artists. Warfield's performances on the African harp called forth loud applause. Several sketches were introduced, all of which seemed to give the greatest satisfaction. It is no exaggeration to say that the company is the best that has visited St. John in many years.

Barnum's advertising car is the great showman's best advertisement, and one of his best shows. Hundreds went out to see it on Thursday evening and Friday, and to see, was to admire it. It is 60 feet long, and on both sides, externally, there are very spirited and brilliant paintings, of tame, trained and wild animals, horses and rhinoceri, elephants and lions, bears, camel leopards, giraffes and panthers, &c. In the centre panel of each side there is a portrait of Barnum himself, smiling complacently at the biggest show on earth. The effect of the whole is sensational, as it was intended to be, something in the style of the big sheet posters but much more subdued, but the artistic execution is very excellent. The pictures are the work of James Walker; an artist of note in the States, and do credit to his fancy and his brush. There is a number of pictures inside the car, which is well fitted up, but the brilliant outside is the great attraction.

The Duke of Argyle sailed for Canada last Saturday, to pay a visit to his son, the Governor-General, and his daughter-in-law, Princess Louise. He will, it is said, stay two or three months on this side the water, and make a tour to the principal points of interest in the Dominion. As His Grace, like the head of the Liberal party in England, Mr. Gladstone, is master of his pen, and addicted to give the world the benefits of his observations, opinions and ideas, it is likely that he will have a paper on Canada in the *Ninteenth Century*, or *Cotemporary Review*, before the year is out.

Ontario Elections.

Thursday next, June 5th, will be an important day for Ontario, and not without significance for the whole Dominion. The local elections will then come off, and the fate of the Mowatt liberal administration will be decided. In the last house it had a large majority, but a great change may have come over the constituencies since last June. The election will run rather on Dominion than on Local issues. The Toronto *Mail* has for months been assailing the Mowatt administration and levelling all sorts of charges of incompetence and extravagance against it. It has left off inveying against the enormous and useless expense that the Local Government entails upon the country—and suggesting that it might be advantageously abolished. What it desires, is, to see a Conservative Local Government brought in which will be in harmony with Sir John; which, if it happens, will be to it confirmation strong that, Ontario has not gone back on the National Policy.

The Toronto *Globe*, of course, denies every charge made by the *Mail* against Mr. Mowatt, and warmly defends him. It strongly supports him and his colleagues on the ground that their re-election with a large majority at their back, and continuance in power would be for the good of the Province, but it is, also anxious for the return of the Mowatt Administration, as it will be able triumphantly to declare, what it has been all along maintaining, that a re-action has taken place in Ontario since September 17th last.

There is among the people of the United States who have loose cash to invest, what the *American Exporter* calls an "unparalled" demand for the Government 4 per cent. bonds. The demand, that paper says "shows how readily capital adjusts itself to new conditions, and especially to the reduced margins of the present era of low prices. This demand being much greater than the supply also shows how certainly capital seeks the permanent and safer investments, even at the lowest rate of interest, in preference to the uncertainties attending industrial pursuits where the labor question is such an 'uncertain quantity,' and new methods so rapidly take the place of the old, rendering so many old manufacturing plants obsolete and valueless. The new economies introduced into the modern blast furnace is a striking example of the changes going on in iron manufacture."

William Lloyd Garrison, noted abolitionist, died last week in the 74th year of his age. He was born at Newburyport, Mass., and at the age of 13 entered a newspaper office. With the press as a compositor, and, eventually, as a writer he was connected for over a half a century. He was a man of clear ideas, firm convictions, and of a philanthropical and practical turn of mind, and bent his mind and his energies to effect the abolition of negro slavery. His labors tended greatly to free the slave. After the Emancipation proclamation in 1865, he retired into private life, and lived, after an active and stormy care, in uninterrupted quiet to the day of his death.

FIRE.—About half past three on Sunday morning fire broke out in the house, (about half a mile above Government House) belonging to Mr. James Tennant, and made way with such rapidity that he and its occupants had barely time to escape almost "in puris naturalibus." The flames caught the outbuildings, and in a short time a clean sweep was made of the premises, dwelling-house, barn, hennery, woodshed and store. In the house all the furniture, with a trifling exception, and personal effects were destroyed, also the groceries in the store; most of the liquors were saved. Mr. Tennant was insured for $3,100 in the North British and Mercantile of whose standing, we quoted a few weeks since a most favorable review from an authoritative London journal.

FIRE ALARMS.—The bell rang at half-past five on Tuesday afternoon—fire on the roof of the "Brunswick House" on King Street caused the alarm. The steam fire engines were hurried out very promptly, but their services were not required as the fire was extinguished with a few buckets of water.

At twenty minutes past one yesterday afternoon, sparks were seen on the roof of the house occupied by Mr. Charles Lugrin, at the upper end of Queen Street, and the alarm was again raised. No. 4 hand engine turned out and got on water very quickly which soon extinguished them. The "Silsby" was out and at the tank before the "Alexandra put in an appearance. These alarms are fine practice for the fire department and are as good for discipline as official calls out.

The popularity of Prince Bismarck is manifestly declining. A despatch from Berlin says that at the soiree given by him last Saturday evening there were fewer people than usual. The protective tariff which the Prince is forcing upon the country is generally regarded as a step in the wrong direction, and is almost certain to cause greater commercial depression. The Free Trade party is offering a violent and prolonged opposition, which tries the strength and temper of Bismarck. That he will compel the country to adopt his tariff is certain; but unless a change for the better is brought about in the trade of the country by this change in the fiscal policy, all the poverty and suffering of the people will be laid at his door. The Prince finds it harder to fight bad times with a trememdous army to feed, than it was to take Alsace and Lorraine from the French.

Another proof of Bismarck's waning popularity comes to hand with the news that Herr Sedgwitz, a prominent Conservative, has been elected to the Presidency of the German Parliament, in the place of Herr Forkenback. Sedgwitz is not disposed to further the political schemes of the Prince, and his position as President will give increased effect to his opposition. The Chancellor has still a majority in the Parliament, but the *personnel* of it is changed. He is working now with those who were his bitter enemies; and fighting against the men who have been his staunch supporters. That can hardly last long.

It is decided at last that a canal shall be cut to connect the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. At a meeeting of delegates in Paris, presided over by M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, reports of surveys were read and enthusiastic speeches were delivered in furtherance of the scheme. The Isthmus of Panama will probably be chosen. as that route would be shorter than any other; there are good ports at both extremities, the line would traverse a populous country in which laborers are plenty and wages low, and the Columbian and Panama Governments offer a liberal concession in the price of the land. This is a gigantic undertaking, for it would require that 6,000,000 tons of shipping should pass through it every year to keep it up. But after the success of the Suez Canal almost anything may be done. At any rate the Panama Canal will be better stock than the Pacific Railway.

The chief clerk of the Government Dispensary says that no medicine chest is now complete without *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. No medicine known to medical science for internal and external use possesses the wonderful power of this Anodyne.

This paper has done as much as any other to expose the worthlessness of the big pack Condition Powders, and means to keep it up, too. We know of only one kind that are absolutely and strictly pure, and that is Sheridan's

New Work.

"Never give up," by Rev. Robert Wilson, is a tale of "life in the Lower Provinces," written in an unpretentious but pleasing style, and conveying a useful moral which the young would do well to bear in mind in the hard and sometimes depressing struggle of life. It is the story of the life of a youth, thrown early on the world, and beginning at the lowest rung, as a farm laborer and working his way up, sustained by moral determination and religious faith, to the ministry. The author has a fine feeling for the beauties of natural scenery, and a turn for description, and gives through his hero, Allan Fraser, his impressions of Charlottetown, St. John, Fredericton, Marysville, and other cities towns and settlements in the Lower Provinces. Throughout his book he is very earnest; and is so very far from the frivolity of writers of fiction, whose staple theme is love, and orange blossoms that he passes over the most important era of the life of his hero, by stating in his 14th chapter in a casual and apologetic sort of way that Mr. Fraser had entered the marriage state. The tone throughout is excellent, and the book can be heartily recommended. For sale in this city, at Hall's Book Store.

THE NEXT PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.—The government, we understand, have come to the determination to hold the next Provincial Exhibition in October 1880, and to fix upon St. John as the place of holding it if satisfactory local arrangements can be made. It is well to have this matter determined at once, and we hope in the event of the proper authorities in St. John giving satisfactory assurances with regard to such arrangements, that the city will put forth all its energies to make the next exhibition worthy of itself and the Province.

In the matter of Mr. J. B. Grieves, for selling liquor in violation of the Temperance Act of 1878, Judge Weldon dismissed the summons granted by him calling upon the Police Magistrate to show cause why a rule *nisi* should not be granted for *Certiorari*, but ordered stay of proceeding under distress warrant until the defendant's counsel had an opportunity to move the Court in Trinity Term for a rule *nisi*.

On Monday when the wind was high and the atmosphere dry, the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department took the precaution to order the city horses to their stables to be ready for any casualty. It was a good move as it is certain that if fire had broken out that day it would have spread with great rapidity. As it happened the horses had a rest, and the city did not suffer in any way.

RAILING TENDERS.—A dozen tenders for the Normal School railing from parties in St. John, Fredericton and Dorchester, were sent in to the Public Works Department, and opened on Thursday. The tender of E. A. Charters, Dorchester, was the lowest, but on his receding on further consideration, the Department accepted the tender of $1,937 of W. J. McGrath, of the same place.

NEW AGRICUTURAL SOCIETIES.—At their meeting last week, the Local Government approved of the formation of the following Agricultural Societies:—"New Bandon" Gloucester Co., "Gladstone," Sunbury Co., and "New Denmark" Victoria Co. These Societies commence under favorable circumstances, and we hope that they will be the means of doing much good.

FIRE AT WOODSTOCK.—On Wednesday, at Woodstock, a fire broke out in a range of three buildings, owned by George J. Smith, Owen and Michael Kelly, and much damaged them. On two of the buildings there was insurance to the amount of $1,500, and what loss there is falls on the North British and Mercantile.

LOST IN THE WOODS.—A young boy, son of Mr. Elijah Barker, Upper Haynesville, strayed into the woods last Monday. Anxious but unavailing search was made for him by his parents and people in the neighborhood, and all hope is gone of recovering him alive.

The Reform Club Band intend giving another open air Concert on Thursday evening next.

The evils with which Russian society is now threatened are attributed by the *Agence Russe* to the prevalent laxity of family discipline, and to the utter want of religious and moral training. The young idea thinks itself superior to its olders, and respect is something that has fallen out of vogue. There are multitudes of beardless youths, with wan emaciated countenances, who think they must show their superiority over their parents by expressing their precocious weariness of life, chattering about transcendental theories. Then there are little girls, hardly arrived at maturity, who already condemn modesty as something that is behind the age, and who hurl insolence at their betters in mouthfuls of tobacco smoke. Then there are the race of pendants, who know enough to pull down but not enough to build up; too well educated to take to commerce, but not sufficiently so to embrace an administrative or a judicial career. Discontented and envious, and in difficulties, they naturally grudge others their success,