Correspondence.

For the Colonial Farmer.

MR. EDITOR,—Westmoreland is next in order. There was much filling and backing at the time of forming the Ticket. The French element was difficult to manage, owing to the influence of the Priests, who were avowedly hostile to the School law. The Ticket won the day, with Mr. McQueen at its head.

Of this gentleman, let me say better things were expected. He came into the House a member of the Government, with three followers. To-day, he stands alone, his colleagues having turned their backs upon him. No better evidence is needed than this, that he now stands in a false position. In losing the confidence of his colleagues, he has evidently lost the confidence of his county, and in proper course would have been—and he could have done it honestly—to resign his seat in the Executive, and worked in consort with the men he brought with him. These men were not disposed to be troublesome, and Mr. McQueen knew it. He knew too, that as honest and clear-headed men, they could not quietly submit to be tame followers, or winked at the mal-administration of the Government. It has been to his County, as well as to the Province, a great surprise that Mr. McQueen so well known, and so deservedly respected as he is, should have difiled his garments as well as injured his reputation by remaining so long where he is. He had but to step down and out, to have received the thanks of a suffering people, and take from the Government the only moral support it had. Had he but done this, Crawford and Willis would have also resigned, and no patching up by either King or Kelly would have saved it from well-merited doom. As I believe this would have been the case, Mr. Editor, I hold him responsible for all the villiany that exists. I do not charge him with being a party to it, for he is too high-minded and honest. He could not but have known something of what was transpiring, although no doubt much of it was hid from his view by his Executive brethren, yet he could not but be aware that many things were wrong, and that if allowed to remain wrong, he would be hopelessly involved in the scrape. That is just where he is to-day, and while I think it is now too late for him to recover himself, yet if he will but step into the opposition boat, his companions probably, by dipping him into the river of investigation and truth, may cleanse him of the political leprosy that fouls the Government, and stinks in the nostrils of the people.

Mr. Humphrey knows he is doing wrong whenever he feels inclined to favor the Government. He is not clearly in opposition but his convictions are that he should be. His votes last session did not place him distinctly on either side. He was trying to preserve a middle course, which he found it hard to do. When the House was about closing, he felt and spoke like a man dissatisfied with himself, and I have no doubt but that at the next session he will be prepared to get on one or other side of the fence.

Mr. Pickard is an odd fish, but not a seal one. Some people wondered how Westmoreland, with its big men and bigger cattle, ever thought of sending so small and queer looking a specimen of humanity to represent them. His head, which is the biggest part of him, is not destitute of brains, and if he had only less nonsense about him, he would do much better. He is quick at observation and readily detects any attempt at imposition, but almost always spoils what he has said, by relating some anecdote, the effect of which is to make the House laugh, and at the same time forget any point he has made. He is true as steel, and when he says "he won't," he won't, you may depend on it. He has but little faith in the opposition, as now constituted, and very much less in the Government. He would vote for their overthrow now or at any time.

Mr. Smith is not altogether clear-headed in some things, and does not readily understand when he gets the worst of it in argument. He does no one is the wiser for it. He is ready to take up anybody, and would as soon fight as let it alone. He is not a politician and never was cut out for one. His language is very strong, unreasonably so at times, and he does not appear to have a clear conception of the force of words. Mr. Smith opposes the Government might and main, as any really right-thinking man should.

Albert sends two men, and there is not much in either of them.

Mr. Ryan has the faculty of getting mad almost every time he speaks, and then he rolls the words out so thick and fast, and so tied together that the most approved specimen of a Philadelphia lawyer, can neither make head nor tail, nor sense, nor anything but nonsense out of what he says. He is bound to the Government through thick and thin and piously shuts his eyes to all their fraud and rascalities. It is reported that he has the sympathy and support of the Government throughout his election trials, and that now his gratitude is so great that he does not refuse, when asked, to sacrifice his manhood on their account.

Of Mr. Rogers I know but little. I should think he means well, but as he is altogether influenced by his colleague, who is an old stager, very little that is of value may be expected from him.

Kent sends the great O'Leary and the know-nothing Johnston. The one is an Irishman, the other a Frenchman.

Mr. O'Leary is deadly opposed to the Government, and always wants to know "is it's fair, if it's honest, if it's just," that the spalpeens should remain in power and squander the public money, and he and other gentlemen just forninst them, who don't believe in them, nor in their School law. Mr. O'Leary is just the broth of a boy that cuddled the girl, and then did'nt marry her, and who is ready anytime to do so over again, barring the wife don't know it. Mr. O'Leary would do better by attending to his clam and oyster business, than attempting politics, and the County of 'Kent' should invite him to stay at home.

Mr. Johnston is a played out old nobody, who all the time wants money, and don't see why the Government should'nt give it to him whenever he asks for it. He hates the Government with all the French hatred that is in him, but he knows so little why he hates them, that he could not tell if asked. I cannot afford either time or paper on this man.

And now for Northumberland, with its four members. I have not language forcible enough to paint in proper colors, my opinion of the Leader in this County, Mr. Kelly. I would be a perversion of the English language to put the title of "Hon." before this name. Even Mr. is more than it can bear, and "Bill," which savors of cock-pits and gambling saloons, would be a much more fitting handle. His experience would be a fortune in the hands of a sensational novelist, or a literary magazine. How taking the serial would be, with such a title as "Bill Kelly, or the Adventures of a Stage Driver;" "Bill Kelly, the Boxer;" "Bill Kelly the Bragart." But if instead of any of these, it should happen to be "Bill Kelly, or the Adventures of a Highway "man," the publisher's fortune would be made immediately. Bill's forte is highways, bye ways, and other ways. The other ways, as you once expressed it very truthfully, is vouchers. I was taken with that word, it means so much without saying more than is necessary. Bill is purely animal. He ranks low in intellect. When at school—for he was there a term,—although you may doubt that, his master could never learn him to spell "honesty." He took such a natural dislike to the word, that even the birch could not make him look at it, and his dislike to it grew with his growth and strengthened with his strength. All this time his mind was set on the word vouchers. If his master asked him to spell cash he would always, like Sam Weller, spell it with a "we." Bill always liked the look of that letter V, and thought if he could once straddle it, his fortune was made. And Bill was right. That little word has made his fortune. It won't do to look too closely into the way he made it. That is one of the investigations the Government shut down on. The Highways and the Byeways have been a great lever in Bill's hands, and often he has helped himself and some of his colleagues over rough places by a resort to one or the other. Many a poor fellow, who would have told the truth, has been silenced by applying this lever in the nick of time. Our highway man, it is stoutly affirmed, has a lien upon every contract or job which passes through his hands. He has a few favorites into whose hands passes almost every good job. It matters not what the tender is, whether high or low—the higher the better. The biggest jobs are always surrounded with "extras," and here it is where the "vouchers" figure prominently. They are turned out by machinery as occasion may require. Who pays the piper? The Province. Who pockets the ill-gotten spoils? Our youthful Bill with the vouchers. While I am asking these questions, somebody or something says softly in my ear—Ask this question: Who stole the linen? I don't know what connection there is, but really, Mr. Editor, who did? The same troublesome body asks—What became of the window hangings, and the carpets that disappeared from the Legislative Council Chamber, some few years ago, and the roll of carpet, some fifty or sixty yards that was over and above the quantity used, when new carpets were laid down? Some people say that the old carpets began to ravel out at the rough edges as they crossed the river, and the line of progress was distinctly traced thereby toward the black North.

Mr. Kelly is a remarkably pompous man when on the floors of the House. He puts or rather tries to put on what he looks upon as dignity. Ha! ha! I can't but laugh. Mr Editor, when I think of it, and I am only doing just what others do, when they look at him. When a member makes a thrust at the Commissioner, Mr. Kelly gets up in a bluster, and no matter how important the subject, he tells his accuser that he can satisfy him in less than half an hour, if he will only step into his office. It is almost wonderful what Mr. Kelly can do in the short space of half an hour, but what is more wonderful still, he never finds the half hour to do anything in. There is nothing that so alarms the Provincial Secretary and Attorney General, as Mr. Kelly's attempt at explanation, for he never speaks without, as the boy says, "putting his foot in it." He is sure, as a general thing, to make matters worse, and is sure also to say something, that involves his colleagues, or damages his side of the question. Usually either Mr. King or Mr. Fraser have to speak for him; and when they do, Mr. Kelly usually takes the credit to himself of having gained the victory, and made a telling speech. If he anticipates an attack, he has always some pressing call at his office, and when cornered, he goes in for the half hour system with might and main. I could write, Mr. Editor, quite an interesting volume on this gentleman, but have not time at present, so must drop him.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

For the Colonial Farmer.

A DAY IN KINCARDINE COLONY.

I wish to give your readers some idea of how I spent last Sabbath among the Colonists of Kincardine. I left Tobique early in the morning, and shortly after eleven o'clock arrived at the comfortable school house, in which their Pastor, the Rev. P. Melville, had commenced divine service. All of his congregation were comfortably dressed and listened attentively to the earnest remarks of their pastor, although not sitting in cushioned pews, but upon boards with cedar posts for supports. I talked with some of them and learned that instead of being unhappy they were the opposite, at least the most of them, although there were some who had been talking of leaving, and perhaps might do so in the spring. Talk of hospitality, every house was open to us; and how comfortable everything was in the one in which we took our dinner. I found they were very well satisfied with their lot, and they told me that all could do well except a few of the very poorest, who will need a little help, but that none would suffer.

We now started for the house in which Mr. Melville was to hold his afternoon service, which was from three to five miles distant. We were saved from walking through the deep snow by a young Shetlander, who is a great friend of the Colonists, and who kindly offered the use of his sleigh for the day, which we gladly accepted, so that as we got there a little early for meeting it gave me a good opportunity of seeing just how matters stood, for I met with some former acquaintances, and visited a good many of their homes, and found the same comfort and cordiality in all of them. I may state here that the meeting was held in one of the ehouses, with partitions and everything removed for the occasion. Here they have a good School House which will be opened in two weeks; and it is a pleasure to hear them speak about it with pride, and also of the good Mr. Melville is doing among them, and likewise of their hopes that before next summer is past, they will have a good Kirk to Worship in. The splendid Ball that was presented to them by the Anchor Line Steamship Company I am told will be heard for eight or ten miles away, and will bring a good many of the people living along the river to worship with them.

It was nearly dark when the meeting closed, and there was to be Service again at seven o'clock at the School House. We arrived in good time, and found they had begun to gather, and when the hour arrived there was a goodly number of both old and young, who I am sure felt it a great pleasure and not a duty to attend, for I did not see any sleepers during the sermon, as is generally the case. Service being over, and bidding a hearty good bye to all, and promising I would, if spared, be at the opening of their church, we walked about two miles and arrived at the house of Mr. McNichol, in which Mr. Melville resides. I cannot close without giving you some idea of the great and laborious work which Mr. Melville has done and is doing in the Colony.

I may state that the site for the Kirk is about three miles from the river, at what is called the Forks of the road—the right one being that which was visited last Sabbath, and called Kincardine. This gives Mr. Melville a walk of about ten miles; preaching at 11, 3 and sometimes at 7.

Next Sabbath he will take what is called the Kintore road, on the other side of the Colony, preaching at Upper Kintore at 11 and Lower at 3; and if he wishes to get home at night he will have walked from 15 to 20 miles, which sometimes of necessity has to be done. As a rule he starts Friday or Saturday, calling at each house as he goes up, for he has plenty of work to do, as each Church has its Elders and Teachers who keep the Sabbath Schools in first class order, and have each a good library attached. So earnest is he in his work, that after the amount of his salary had been raised, he handed it back to them for their Schools. When I learnt this, I asked him how he lived, "Oh, said he, it does not cost much to live here, and what I get from home does that." He is constantly giving. I am sure his purse must be low, and told him so. He said he was happy for the Lord was prospering his labors, and when he has completed and opened the Kirk, which he will strive to do free of debt, I am sure he will, in a measure at least, be repaid for his self-denial. I feel sure that as long as their good and kind pastor is with them, they will remain and prosper, which is the wish of their friend,

S. O.

P. S.—I may state that the land is very hilly, but very good both for oats and grass, and the potatoes which I had the pleasure of eating were really splendid.

S. O.

For the Colonial Farmer.

MR. EDITOR,—In a late issue of your paper, a writer over the *nom de plume* "New Brunswick" attempts to draw a portrait of Hon. E. Willis, late a member of the Executive Council of this Province. The malicious animus of this writer is, in this instance at least, so apparent that no reader can mistake it. The writer can know nothing about the man, personally, but has evidently taken his cue from that most unprincipled sheet—the *Telegraph*—whose Editor, sighing for the seat lately held by Mr. Willis, has done his little best to malign and slander him, in the vain hope that by pulling down Willis he could elevate Elder.

No one who has read the articles on the late election as they appeared in the columns of the *News* and *Telegraph*, can have a particle of doubt as to which paper most ably handled the subject, and to my mind the writer that could worst Elder on a battle field of his own choosing, must be a very different sort of man from the one your anonymous correspondent has described.

The writer of this letter has known Mr. Willis intimately from his youth. In those days when industry, cleverness, and skill formed the measure of a young man's ability, Mr. Willis stood head and shoulders above his compeers. Commencing life with nothing but his head, his hands, his character, and his ability to help him on in the difficult path towards success, he has pursued a strictly upright and honest course. His indomitable perseverance and pluck has surmounted obstacles that would have daunted a less courageous heart. Amid the innumerable difficulties that always beset the course of a poor, but aspiring youth, he has held his way, undaunted by reverses, and not puffed up by success. In his profession of printer and journalist, his career will compare favorably with that of any other man in the profession in Canada, and those who pretend to sneer at his talents, are biting their nails with envy at his career. His financial position is now incomparably better than that of any of his contemporaries who started in the race with money, influential friends, and political influence. This is due solely to his thorough knowledge of his business, his close attention to it, his indomitable heart, and his untiring perseverence, joined to the ability that must ever make these qualities command success. The man who has been thus successful in private life, is in my opinion, the one just fitted for taking an active part in the politics of the Country. Had Mr. Willis not yielded to the promptings of a laudable ambition, but devoted his unquestionable abilities solely to business, he would now be able to buy and sell every one of his present contemporaries who are jealous of his success. In all the relations of private and social life Mr. Willis has been a most estimable member of society. A good and dutiful son, he supported his father in his old age, and made his declining years comfortable, after the storms and vicissitudes of an arduous and chequered life. A kind brother, he has been the stay and support of those who, from delicate health, needed the assistance he was ever ready to give. As a husband and father he is beloved and respected by wife and children, which latter are growing up around him, and bid fair to emulate his own success in life. As a friend, the writer can speak feelingly, and begs to say that fortunate indeed is the man who can number on his list *two* such friends as he has found in Edward Willis.

If the possession of such qualities as I have above truthfully ascribed to my friend—if being a successful business man, a clever writer, a good son, a kind brother, a good member of society, and the possessor of much more than average general ability do not qualify a man for taking a leading position in the public business of the county, will "New Brunswick" please inform me what does?

ANOTHER NEW BRUNSWICKER.

St. John, Jan. 30th.

For the Colonial Farmer.

MR. EDITOR,—The public are aware that my son died very suddenly on the twenty-second day of November last. Having been in the employ of Mr. J. Kyle, of Gibson, it is reported throughout the country that he received foul play at the hands of Mr. Kyle that caused his death. If this is the case I do not know it.

I notice in the *Reporter* of the twenty-ninth of November (a copy of which I have just seen) that some parties visited Mr. Kyle to find out the particulars, and they make him out to be almost a saint, and although they dare not sign their names to what they have written, they say that Mr. Kyle and his wife did everything for my son's comfort that could be done.

Now Sir, as far as I can learn, they used my son like every thing else but a human being. He complained of being unwell on Sunday. He worked some on Monday, but some time through the day he grew worse, and on Tuesday about two o'clock Mr. Kyle told him to go home and stay till he got better. The poor boy had to struggle hard to get home, it being all he could do to get into the house, where my wife met him and assisted him to bed. We employed a doctor and did all we could till the next evening at six o'clock, when he expired.

If you call this good usage, to send a poor boy out in the cold in a dying condition, to go to his father's house the best he could, after being a faithful servant for two years, I have been credibly informed that Mr. Kyle, a short time before the lad died, abused him by throwing him on the floor and jumping on him.

Now, Mr. Editor, those parties who have extolled Mr. Kyle's well known character in the *Reporter*, better put their hands over their mouths, and cry shame, and if they cannot see the point just now, they might possibly in a short time be better prepared to do it.

Sir, by inserting these few lines in your paper, you will oblige

S. P. NEVERS.

Gibson, January 30th, 1877.

For the Colonial Farmer.

NOTES FROM GRAND LAKE STREAM.

The Tannery at this place is running with full force and doing a good business.

Lumbering operations are carried on here to a great disadvantage, the snow being in some places over four feet deep.

Mr. Atkins shipped last week 500,000 fish eggs. The remainder will be left here to hatch for the benefit of these waters. The break in the tannery caused by the heavy snow has been repaired, but the roof will not be rebuilt until spring. As a consequence of the hard times and scarcity of work many families have to receive help from the town. In Princeton, there are no less than fifteen families who are dependent upon town aid.—M. B.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED. To take orders for the magnificent new ILLUSTRATED DOMINION ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY AND USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, for so much an order, CASH. Agents can make $10 a day. A magnificent work, prepared expressly for Canadian readers, and published in Canada. Don't fail to send for descriptive circular and private terms—New Book—New Plan. Address

H. B. BIGNEY & BRO.,
28 & 30 St. Francois Xavier Street,
Montreal.

The Colonial Farmer,

FREDERICTON, N. B., FEBRUARY 5, 1877.

Every now and again some journal makes a little spurt in favor of a Legislative Union of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward's Island. Argument is not attempted. There are no arguments in favor of Maritime Union, and unless its advocates are incapable of distinguishing between mere assertion and argument, they know this as well as any one else. Yet it is not surprising that some persons should look with favor upon the scheme, since it appears clear to every one's mind that the affairs of New Brunswick must be handled differently than they have been heretofore, or disastrous consequences will ensue. The entire lack of anything resembling statesmanship in the management of local affairs since confederation, and the lamentable condition to which things have come may well excite alarm. It is not only that extravagance has marked the administration of the provincial finances, or that the grossest violations of law have been committed with reckless impunity; it is not only that a vicious system of expenditure has been fostered until it is a mere matter of guess work how much anything costs the country, and it is notorious that Province never gets value for its appropriations; but our public men seem to have had no appreciation of the exigencies of our altered position, and have suffered the Province to drif whithersoever it would. The result is that the Province is in debt both on capital and income account; its inelastic revenue can not be made cover the excesses which the imbecility or dishonesty of its rulers has created; and while the wants of the country are increasing the means of meeting them will shortly decrease. The Legislative sessions are as long and more expensive than ever before.—The mass of annual legislation is vast and extremely curdo and ill-digested. The country throughout its length and breadth is groaning under as wretched an administration as ever burdened a colony. It is little wonder therefore, that some who wish the province well, catch eagerly at the idea of a Maritime Union; for it is beyond contradiction that things cannot go on much longer as they are. The remedy does not lie in the addition of new complications to our political system. This will only lead to fresh difficulties. What is needed is a thorough reform in our system of provincial government, and the ousting of the "incapables" who now control affairs. With a more economical system of expenditure, with legislative machinery more in consonance with the needs of the country, and honest men in power, the Province would speedily rise from the mire of insolvency into which it has been sunk, and would find itself in a position, with the present revenue, to do much toward the development of its resources. We call upon the Legislature of New Brunswick, irrespective of party, to examine into the situation and see if it is not very grave; and we ask those of our public men who regard Maritime Union as a specific for the political dry rot, which is so fraught with evil to the Province to deal no longer in vague generalities, but to present to the public the arguments which convinced them.

Before the civic election we heard one or two aspirants for Aldermanic honors speak favorably of the purchase of a pair of horses by the City. We hope the idea will not be lost sight of. The fact that we have had no fires for a week or two, does not render the purchase less necessary. Let the horses be got at once. There is a dozen and one things they could be employed at. For instance, after every snow storm they might be attached to a snow plow and driven around the City, so as to make good sidewalks. Some genius will declare this impracticable, and in reply we will say in advance that we have seen it done elsewhere twenty times. Then the unseemly piles of snow along Queen Street platform might be dragged across the street in those places were both sides of the street are not built up, and in other places hauled away. But there is no need of enumerating the uses a good team could be put to.

As for those sleds for the fire engines, if it snows all day to-morrow, and a fire breaks out at night, the matter will probably be thought of again—and forgotten. Of course like everything else, it has been declared impracticable to put sleds on the engines and make them work. If that is true, it speaks ill for the mechanical skill of our City: but if it only means that the change will cost something, it is a ridiculous objection. If an expenditure of $25,000 will ensure that water can be thrown upon a fire within fifteen minutes after an alarm, it will pay to spend it.

A peaceful, and if we mistake not an invaluable, solution has been found for the Presidential difficulty in the United States. a Law having been passed authorizing the Senate and House of Representatives to count the votes, disputed returns to be referred to a Commission composed of five Judges of the Supreme Court, five Senators and five Representatives. Ultra Republicans condemn this measure as a surrender, but the moderate men of the party, and the Democrats gladly accept it. The business men of the Country are loud in its praise. The speech delivered by Senator Conkling on the introduction of the Bill was a magnificent effort. The Republic and the whole civilized world has cause for rejoicing in the triumph of the sober good sense of the American people, and the recognition by them of that principle which is the foundation of all true political liberty, namely that Parliament is omnipotent. This is the corner stone of the British Constitution, and it is a fact of no slight significance that the United States in the first year of its second century should seek it as a support in so momentous a crisis.

The Old Fellows Conversazione on Wednesday evening passed off very pleasantly. As this paper is owned and edited by members of the fraternity, we must speak very modestly on such subjects, and must not say that we think the entertainment reflects great credit upon the Society which got it up, and that the Society itself contains a remarkable amount of talent, good sense and every virtue under the sun. That the best thing a man can hope to be in this world is to be an Odd fellow was long ago settled. When Noah was building the ark his acquaintances thought him an odd fellow, and so he was, and that was what saved him and the rest of us. Indeed a tradition has come down that a parliament of the inhabitants of the world unanimously decided that when Adam came amongst them that he was an odd fellow, and so obeyed him, and it was only because he told his wife secrets, that in the end he was obliged to step down and out. Now we don't want any one to imitate Adam and go prancing around without any clothes on, or to start a high floating menagerie like our other illustrious prototype. An odd fellow need not necessarily do these things: but we do say in all seriousness that odd fellowship is a noble institution, whose merits are every day becoming better understood, and more appreciated. As some five or six hundred of citizens were present at the Conversazione, it is not necessary for the benefit of our City readers to publish the programme, and to our country readers it would be much the same as if one would tell a hungry man that he had just had a fine dinner and then read the bill of fare.

Just one word here to some of our friends who complain that the entertainments given by our towns-people are not reviewed at length by the FARMER. We do not think it right to criticize amateurs who kindly and disinterestedly come before the public in aid of some worthy cause, and lavish indiscriminate praise, is in our opinion calculated to produce mischievous consequences. Our amateur singers and readers, as a general rule, acquit themselves well; but it would not lead to any improvement, for which there is generally room, if Mr. A's voice, or Miss B's style of singing, or Mr. C's reading were lauded to the skies every time the persons appeared on the platform, as is the custom in some Cities not a thousand miles from here.

We have read with much pleasure the *Telegraph's* report of Mr. Jack's lecture on the "River Tobique," delivered in St. John on Monday last. In thus drawing attention to a most important part of the Province, Mr. Jack deserves the thanks of all who feel interested in the progress of western New Brunswick. We speak within bounds when we say that in the Counties of Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska there is room for an agricultural population of upwards of 100,000 souls, and that the development of the mineral and forest resources of the same district, and the demand for artizans and trades-people would sustain at least fifty thousand more. The mere mention of this fact ought to arouse a keen interest on the part of the business men of this City and St. John in the future of the up river Counties. Although the New Brunswick Railway Company holds nearly all the most accessible lands of value, and this Company is interested in a high degree in an influx of population along the line of their road, it is not reasonable to expect the few gentlemen who constitute this Company, to organize themselves into an Immigration Association. They have placed a great deal of their private means into their railway, and the investment is as yet practically unproductive. There is probably a limit to both their enterprise and their purses. Their position as business men can hardly be such as would permit them to assume a *role* and functions which properly belong to the Government, especially as the construction and maintenance of many miles of highway, and the giving away *gratis* of many thousands of acres of their subsidy would be involved. The Province must get these lands, or a portion of them, back again, and must open them up, *beginning where the existing settlements stop.* We grant that such a scheme is beyond the present financial abilities of the Province, but so much the more reason is there that the control of affairs should be placed in the hands of men who understand what the real interests of the Province are, and will endeavor to advance them.

Some time since we mentioned that Messrs. Maynard and Hatton, two Blind Vocalists purposed visiting Fredericton. As will be seen by our advertising columns, they intend giving Concerts in the City Hall on Wednesday and Thursday evenings next, under the patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Tilley. They are very highly spoken of by the Press of St. John and elsewhere, and as they are very moderate in their rates of admissions we trust they will receive crowded houses. We take from a large number of notices in American papers the following:—

We attended the concert given by J. W. Maynard and Mr. J. J. Hatton, two blind vocal and instrumental performers, who performed at Libby Hall last Monday evening. To say that the performance was good, would not half tell the truth. It was wonderful. Not at all from sympathy with the performers because they were blind, but from its real excellence. Both the instrumental and vocal performances obtained the highest applause from the audience. Mr. Maynard has a deep rich voice, and is a natural actor. Mr. Hatton has a fine tenor voice, and plays the violin with spirit and feeling. Mr. Maynard excelled as a pianist.—[Machias Republican, Oct. 19, 1872.

The Concert at the Town Hall on the evening of Memorial Day, by Messrs. Maynard & Hatton, (the blind musicians) we are pleased to record, was very fully attended, and gave decided satisfaction. The cramped condition of our columns to-day, precludes us from giving so extended a notice of the various features presented in the entertainment, as they seem to demand, but suffice it to say, that every one who listened to their performances, both vocal and instrumental, retired with the conviction that they are musicians of no ordinary power, both natural and cultivated, and truly deserving of consideration by the public. The piano solo—imitation of fife and drum, composed and performed by Mr. Maynard, was alone worth the admission fee, and elicited thunders of applause. We trust our citizens may have the pleasure of listening to these gentlemen again, and we bespeak for them a cordial reception, whenever and wherever they may give a concert.—[Quincy Patriot, June 1.

TICKET AGENCY.—We learn that Mr. Richards, has prefected arrangements for the sale of Tickets, with complete connections by Rail to all points—north, south, east and west, so that parties can obtain through tickets to any place they may wish to visit. The central position of Mr. Richard's Office, one door above the Peoples' Bank, Queen Street, will be a great accommodation to the travelling public, and no one need now wait until a few minutes before the trains leave, but can purchase their tickets at any time, a day or week previous to the time of leaving. Such an agency has long been needed, in this City, and we are pleased to find that one so convinent has been established.

Mr. George Troup writes to the *Telegraph*, from London, deprecating the proposed exodus of the Kincardine Colony. Of Capt. Brown he says that he "expended much time and means" on the formation of the settlement; and that he "originated this settlement after much self-denying labor and from excellent motives." In commenting upon it the *Telegraph* says that before the session is over Capt. Brown's course will "be better understood." We hope this will be so, and can inform our contemporary that Capt. Brown is ready at any time to have his course submitted to a Committee of the House.

Mr. C. H. Lugrin returns his most hearty thanks to the St. John press for their kind notices of his Solo at the Odd Fellows' Conversazione. It is perhaps unnecessary for him to mention the unimportant fact that he did not sing a solo or anything else upon that occasion.

BELFORD'S MAGAZINE.—The February number of this publication is highly creditable to the publishers and is an honor to the literature of Canada. It contains 127 pages. "What he Cost Her" is continued in this number. The Hon. W. McDougall contributes a lengthy paper on "Temperance by act of Parliament." George Stewart, Jr., sketches Oliver Wendall Holmes in a most interesting manner. Then we have an instalment of Tennyson's new Drama "Harold," a continuation of the serial "Nicholas Minturn," and a large number of other papers both in prose and poetry. The Messrs. Belford certainly deserve success. They want agents to canvass for their Magazine which, as is well known, is a new publication.

THE ILLUSTRATED ANNUAL OF PHRENOLOGY, and the HEALTH ALMANAC, for 1877, have been combined and are issued as one publication at the low price of ten cents, which certainly does not more than pay the cost of production. The contents include much that is interesting and important. Besides the monthly calendars and the usual astronomical calculations, there are seasonable suggestions for each month in the year in regard to diet and care of health. We have, also, notes and articles on "Principles of Parenology;" "Self-Study and Development of Character;" "American Women Journalists," with five portraits; "Acquisitiveness—How to Train It;" "Mental Science;" "A Primitive East India Tribe," illustrated; an illustrated article on "The Cultivation of Flowers;" James Russell Lowell, with portrait; "Colds and their Treatment;" "Principles of Hygiene," and a choice seclection of miscellaneous matter. It is well written, with many handsome illustrations, and will be sent by mail, postpaid, to any address, on receipt of ten cents. by S. R. WELLS & CO., PUBLISHERS, 737 Broadway, New York.

A MAD WORLD and its inhabitants, by an Amateur Lunatic (Julius Chambers,) Belford Bros., Toronto. H. A. Cropley, Fredericton. This book purports to give the experience of the writer in a private asylum. It is extremely interesting.

SIDONIE, from the French of Alphouse Daudet, Estes and Lauriat, Boston. M. S. Hall, Fredericton. This is the most brilliant French novel which has appeared for a quarter of a century.

LUCY H. HOOPER says of it in the Boston *Courier*:—

"It is one of these rare romances which do not perish with the flowers of spring, or go out of fashion with the fall bonnets. The author is gifted with rare and remarkable qualifications, imagination, intelligence, the power of creating character, and above all with a purity, sweetness and sincerity of nature that lend to his writings a charm exquisite, yet indefinable, like the perfume of a flower."

As a specimen of typography and binding Sidonie is unexceptionable.

At her enterance upon the stage every one present was struck with the intelligent, refined and ladylike appearance. As she proceeded with her discourse, the interest which was excited at first sight continued to deepen till the end of the lecture. When she closed she had won the respect and admiration of every person in the hall. Probably every one present was disappointed when they read her through, as all who were not present will be when they learn that Mrs. Ann Eliza Younz, instead of being a coarse, strong-minded, women's rights advocate, trying to turn an honest penny, is a modest, refined intellectual, deeply religious, and domestic women, who, goaded almost to death by the abuse and blight of polygamy, was forced to doubt the truths of the faith bred in her and seek a refuge among a people she was taught from her birth to regard as barbarous. The lecture was put in the most unexceptionable language and extremely satisfactory to the audience.—*Daily Journal, Ogdensburg Jan.* 16, 1875.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Young, will lecture in Fredericton Feb. 23rd.

THE PRODIGAL.

Inheritors of vast wealth are proverbially spendthrifts. The golden ore is dug from the mine, refined, and coined, by the labor of other hands and the sweat of other brows. Like children playing with an expensive toy, they can form no just estimate of its value. When the donor weighs it, he cast into the balance so many days of unremitting and fatiguing toil, so many anxious and sleepless nights, so much self-denial, and so much care. But the inheritor into his balance throws only—pleasure. The one, values it by what it cost him; the other, for what it will purchase. Like the prodigal in the Scripture parable, he thoughtlessly expends it to gratify the caprice and cravings of his nature. Then comes the last scene—the misery, the remorse, and the long and wearisome journey back to the home of frugal industry. But there are other prodigals. On her favorites our bounteous parent, Nature, has lavished her richest treasure—health. But the prodigal values it lightly, for it cost him naught, and recklessly squanders it in riotous living. Present pleasure obscures future want. Soon the curtain rises on the last scene. We see him helpless, impoverished,—the rich treasures of body and mind all lost,—in misery and dispair. Remorseful Conscience holds up to him the mirror of memory. In his own reckless folly he preceives the cause of his present pain. He resolves to return. The journey is long and tedious, but if he perseveringly follows the right road, he will at length see the haven of his hopes in the distance, and Nature, seeing her invalid child afar off, will come out to meet him, and receive him back with love and blessing. To find the right road homeward, the suffering prodigal should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Therein it is completely mapped out, its landmarks all indicated and its milestones all numbered. Read it. Price $1.50 (postage prepaid). Address the author and publisher, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo. N. Y.

The following are the standing Committees appointed by the City Council for the current year:—

Road.—Aldermen Grieves, Beek, Dykeman, Estey and Richey.

Fire.—Aldermen Cliff, Simmons and Moore.

Alms House.—Aldermen Smith, Simmons, Cliff, Neville and Moore.

Wharf.—Aldermen Grieves, Richey and Estey.

Market.—Aldermen Dykeman, Smith and Cliff.

Ad. of Justice.—His Worship the Mayor, and Aldermen Beek and Richey.

Assessment Appeal.—Aldermen Dykeman, Beek, Cliff, Moore and Richey.

Assessment.—Aldermen Estey, Neville, Grieves Smith and Simmons.

School.—Aldermen Beek, Estey and Moore.

Contingent.—His Worship the Mayor, and Aldermen Beek and Moore.

Police.—Aldermen Neville, Grieves and Smith.

City Hall.—Aldermen Simmons, Cliff and Beek.

Revisors.—Aldermen Dykeman, Beek, Neville, Estey and Moore.

DELICACIES IN AND OUT OF SEASON.—We had the pleasure of an invitation to dinner at the Barker House, a day or two since, to test the quality of fresh smelt and salmon secured by mine host Orr, in anticipation of the rush of guests during the session of the House of Assembly.

The salmon were caught during the hot days of July last, were frozen by patent process, and were we not aware of such fact, would never have thought it, as they tasted just as fresh and sweet as though caught the day before.

The St. Dunstan's T. A. Society gave a very enjoyable entertainment on the evening of Wednesday last, in their new Hall, The attendance was very large.

We subjoin a few figures for the electors of York County to digest at their leisure. Our esteemed friend Dr. Dow might take them as a subject for one of his lectures in the country.

In 1874 York County had expended on its 254 miles of Great Road $4469.07, or $19.86 per mile.

In the same year Northumberland had on its 225 miles of Great road $11,281.41 or $50.14 per mile.

In 1875 York had $2524.71 or $9.94 per mile, Northumberland $4073.36 or $16.04 per mile.

In the two years York had expended on its great roads and bridges $8847.82, or $35.-83½ per mile; Northumberland $43,230.42, or $191.17 per mile.

Again, the Board of Works expended in the same two years $53,955.42 in Northumberland on roads, bridges and steam subsidies as against $8847.82 in York, being in the ratio of 6 to 1. Add to this expenditure in York the cost of maintenance and repair of all the public buildings in Fredericton, including Government House with its expensive Conservatory, and the amount is still nearly $14,000 behind Northumberland. Add again the salaries of all the clerks in the public departments and still the sum total of Northumberland is not reached.

Now, Messrs, Robinson, Barker and Dow, what have you got to say for yourselves? Don't all speak at once; but come up one after another and defend to the outraged constituency of York this monstrous injustice. Tell the deceived farmers of York, who came to market over the worst roads in the Province, how it is that the Hon. W. M. Kelly has been able to obtain six dollars for his constituents where you could only get one and scarcely that.

When the public accounts for the last year are before the House we shall have a few more facts which will interest other constituencies besides York.

The Hon. Mr. Fraser has got home from Ottawa. He did not stay as long as he intended. On this the country ought to be congratulated, for the smallest savings ought thankfully to be acknowledged. As to the result of his mission, the organs are as silent as they were about its object. Whether he came back with a promise to pay $63,000 from the Dominion Government safely stored in his pocket; whether he met some old friend and had a good laugh over the manner in which the anti-confederates of New Brunswick have worked out a fulfilment of their own predictions of blue ruin; whether he has come home "with a flea in his ear," or whether he was at Ottawa at all, no one knows, that is so far as the organs vouchsafe is information. Rumor says that he would not have gone at all, but that the Government wanted something to put in the speech, which otherwise would be as barren of interest as the bonds of a railway to the moon. But a thought suggests itself. Perhaps the mission was successful and the triumph it held in reserve to blast the Opposition, when they make their next outslaught. Who knows?

PROV. FARMERS LEAGUE,—It will be seen by a notice in another place, that the above League holds its annual session at Hampton on Tuesday the sixth inst. Although the League is independent of all other Associations, a general invitation is extended to members of Granges and Agricultural Societies, indeed to all persons who are interested in Agricultural pursuits, to be present on that occasion, and take part in the discussions.

In addition to the election of Officers, and appointing Committees, there will be, we learn, many subjects of interest brought before the League, and it is thought that the coming session will be more than usually interesting. We hope farmers will see it to be their advantage to be present at the meeting, and will not permit any trifling circumstance to interfere with their attendance.

The St. Stephen *Journal* says:—"The King Government have expended over a million dollars more than receipts since they got into power."

Apropos of this fact we may mention the rumor that a certain Honorable has saved $50,000 in eight years out of a salary of $2000 per annum.

Efforts are to be made to induce British capitalists to embark money in the Canada Pacific Railway—Capt. Nares has been knighted. He is the gentleman who lately failed to find the North Pole—Political stock brokers, the Russian Bear and John Bull.

Messrs. Hill and Robertson, of the Nova Scotia Government, are in St. John discussing Maritime Union with Messrs. King and Fraser. So says the *Watchman*.

COUNCILLOR BROWN, we are glad to learn from his medical attendant, is improving in health.

We are glad to see that Mr. Pickard, M. P., is able to be out again.

For fifteen years Gray's Syrup has been before the public, and it has been gradually increasing in the public favor until it has now become the Domestic Cough Remedy of every family. The leanding retail druggists assure us that they sell more of Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum than they do of all the other Cough Preparations put together. It has been used by thousands of persons suffering from Throat and Lung diseases, and is the best known Remedy for affections of the chest.

T. W KEIRSTEAD,—I have used your Preparations with success for General Debility and Kidney Complaints, and do most firmly recommend it to any person in a debilitated strte of health.

JONATHAN TITUS.

St. John, Jan. 26.h, 1870.