

PROSPECTUS.

With this issue THE MARITIME FARMER takes its position in line with the Maine, the New England, the Ohio, the Prairie, the Western and many other Farmer newspapers devoted mainly to Agricultural interests.

The paper is divided into four departments, the Agricultural, the News, the Household and the Local; an experienced and successful agriculturist has been engaged to edit the first named, which is given the most prominence and to the success of which the proprietors are devoted.

Notwithstanding the greatly increased expenses incurred in its publication, THE MARITIME FARMER will be sent to any address postage paid.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable in advance. City subscribers will have the paper delivered to them at the same low rate.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Acceptable advertisements will be inserted, for the present, at the low rate of six cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line each subsequent one.

JOB PRINTING. Job work of every description will be executed at fair rates. New type and a large size "Peerless" job press, the latest and best improved article of its kind have been ordered, and it is intended to keep on hand a stock of mercantile paper, envelopes, cards, card-board, colored paper, etc., so as to promptly and cheaply supply all customers who will favor us with their orders.

The mechanical work of the establishment is under the management of Mr. Andrew Lipsett; the business office is in charge of Mr. George Giles.

As announced, the proprietors will carry on the business under the name and style of THE MARITIME FARMER ASSOCIATION; THE MANAGING COMMITTEE is vested in Mr. LEONARD W. JOHNSTON.

Correspondents will please address all communications to THE M. F. ASSOCIATION, Fredericton, N. B., Fredericton, Sept. 13, 1870.

The Kent Northern Railway.

The Editor of the St. John Sun travelled along the route of the Kent Northern Railway, last Saturday and Monday, and gives a most favorable account of the location of the line, and of the progress, and description of the work. From what he says of the route, which lies on the watershed, having the Aldouane and Kouchibouguis in the north, and the Ruchibout, Molus and Bass Rivers on the south, and necessarily avoiding heavy streams, gulches, &c., and of the general level of the land, it is clear, that the route, though a little longer, is preferable to the one proposed by the Messrs. McDonald, which would have run across the rivers to the south, and necessitated heavy expenditures for embankments, and bridging.

The Sun Editor's observations tally with those of Messrs. Buck and Jack, and the local government in acting on the report of those gentlemen, and sanctioning the Messrs. Brown and Gillespie's route, have the satisfaction of knowing that their action is heartily endorsed by the head of the great luminary of St. John. There will be few heavy grades on the line, and the railways will run on a dead level for nearly the whole 27 miles. Save for the necessity there is of making curves into Kingstons, and in the vicinity of Mill Creek, and at the Intercolonial end of the line, it will be on the whole, remarkably straight. About 300 men are now engaged on the line, the greater part of them at the Intercolonial end. The railway, which the contractors are bound to operate for ten years after completion, will be finished next July, and the Sun says, that the Kent Northern Railway Company will then have a first rate road, with ample rolling stock, for five thousand dollars per mile, and is confident that a favorable bargain was never made by any railway company in New Brunswick. The company are extremely well satisfied with the progress of the work and with the contractors Messrs. Brown and Gillespie, and they have good reason to be, if all that the Sun says is correct. So extremely favorable is the Sun's report, that it might be illustrated by taken as written in the interest of the contractors, and as a hint to the government, that it is time now that they poned down a part of the subsidy, and reimbursed them for their outlay.

United States Politics.

The people of the United States are in the throes of the election excitement which comes over them in early fall and lasts about two months. The Republican party are making great efforts to regain their ascendancy, and retrieve their late losses. In Maine, which last year went to the Democrats, they expect to have a majority in both branches of the Legislature. The grand result of the State elections, is looked forward to with intense interest, in view of the Presidential contest which comes off next year. Whether it shows a gain for the Republicans or Democrats it will be accepted by the winning party as a happy augury for their success in the great struggle in 1880. That struggle will in all probability be close, intense and bitter. The Democrats hold that the Republicans won the last presidential election by fraud, and that Mr. Hayes is an usurper, and they will do their very utmost to put their nominee into the chair. It will be a great misfortune for the country if parties are as equally divided as they were at the

Political Feeling in England.

The Liberals of England are excessively disappointed that there will be no dissolution of Parliament this year. How long their expectation will be kept upon the strain is known to no one save "the Sphinx," the great Earl. It is quite possible that there will be another session of Parliament before the end comes. The present Parliament does not die a natural death until 1881, (the years, which are signalled by the dissolution of the globe) but few Parliaments have ever run the whole length of their term, which is seven years; and the Liberals are grieved that the life of the present Parliament should have been so prolonged.

When the dissolution does come, England will enter upon a time of political excitement, such as she has not gone through since the year before the passing of the first Reform Bill. Already the leaders of the liberal party, on the platform, and in the press have sounded, and are sounding the notes of preparation for the conflict. Their programme compendiously stated, is hatred of Earl Beaconsfield. He is, by them, held solely responsible for the Imperial policy which has according to their views, embroiled England in the politics of Europe, loaded her with heavy and dangerous responsibilities on behalf of the effete Turk, who is doomed to perish, and ought to have been allowed to perish, lighted up "little wars" in Asia and Africa, in Afghanistan and Zululand, which have brought disgrace and disaster to the British arms, without counterbalancing advantages, and swelled the public expenditures enormously, and which policy, moreover, has increased the authority of the crown, overriden the power of Parliament, and entirely neglected home interests.

Mr. Gladstone, the real leader still of the Liberal party, who has pursued Earl Beaconsfield, since he has been in power, as if he were a personal foe, and with an earnestness which has the appearance of vindictiveness, spoke the other day in the ancient city of Chester. He was seemingly very confident that the result of the next general election, would be the reinstatement of himself and party in power. He said:—"I do not believe the people of England are in the mind when the dissolution comes to entrust the reins of power to the same hands again. (A Voice—Not in Chester at least.) I believe they will again assert on behalf of the Liberal party the pre-eminence in Parliament which leads to the possession of power, of administration, and I believe that the Liberal party, as it has commonly been able to do, be led by competent leaders—four, here, and for many years, I do not hesitate to say I look for the triumph of the party, not because it is the party only, or that it is this or that set of men, but I believe in the triumph of the party on the coming occasion, because there will be involved and included the release of the country from the most serious dangers and mischiefs. And it is in the triumph of the ordinary and normal state at least in which we may calmly and peacefully set about the work of public improvement—(cheers)—an endeavor to promote by all legitimate means, and not by means which are illegitimate, the interest of peace, justice, and freedom throughout the civilized world."

Agricultural Implement Manufactures.

No State in the world possesses so many manufacturing establishments in the line of farm implements and machinery, in proportion to population, as does the Province of Ontario. Such a thing as an imported farm implement or machine is scarcely if ever to be seen, unless bought for the purpose of securing patent to manufacture from. At the Provincial Exhibitions the display in this line always outrank in number and variety every other manufacturing interest. At Toronto, after receiving the addresses, the Governor-General first visited the immense building which was erected to contain the exhibits of this department. Surprising as are not so many establishments devoted to the manufacture of Reapers and Mowers in the United States as exist in Ontario. As a consequence, prices are low, credits are long, the machines are well made, and the farmers are correspondingly benefited. Formerly the Maritime Provinces imported farm machinery from the States, but during the past four years the amount has been greatly reduced and this season was so small as to have no perceptible effect upon the trade. With the exception of Messrs. McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson, the manufacturers in this line in the Lower Provinces confine themselves principally to plows. Our local foundry has worked up a good business in Mowing Machines and Horse Rakes, and this season successfully started a trade in Reapers. Additional capital to a very large amount might be profitably employed here and elsewhere in this and neighboring Provinces, as the field is large and inviting, and there is plenty of room for all who have the means to invest in such enterprises.

We take great pleasure in drawing the attention of our readers to the articles headed HOME INTERESTS, which will be found on the first page. A series of similar articles will be regularly supplied from week to week by the same person who will gladly welcome any correspondence from lady readers of the paper. Questions upon home topics will be replied to as promptly as possible, and short articles embodying the writer's views as to the best methods of household work and economy, are invited. Letters addressed to the M. F. Association, and endorsed in one corner of the envelope "Home Interests," will only be opened by the lady who edits that department.

Patricide and Sororicide.

There have been dreadful murders committed in Ontario before, but none more dreadful than the terrible deed enacted on Tuesday evening, September 2nd, in a farm house near the small village of West Wilmot, which is about 10 miles from Littleburg, on the main road to Ottawa. A little before ten, Robert Brown, an old farmer and his wife and two daughters, Adeline and Minnie, retired for the night. Before the children had fallen asleep, there came a rapping at the stairway door, and Brown rose and went half dressed with a lighted lamp to open it. He was immediately, on opening it, assailed by a man who struck him with an axe. Brown rushed back to the bedroom where a terrible struggle took place between him and his assailant, and, as he was struggling on the knees over the threshold, he received the finishing blow. The eldest daughter Ada coming into the bedroom, with repeated blows, terribly gashed and killed. The screams of Brown were heard by the daughters of his brother who lived on the opposite side of the road, and the neighbors were aroused and came alarmed to the scene of the murder. They found Mrs. Brown, the mother, and the eldest son Clark, sitting on the doorsteps together. He acted in a dazed state of way. On being questioned, he said that hearing the noise of a struggle, he went down stairs, armed with a revolver, when his father clasped him about his neck, and said: "My son, I am murdered," he then rushed at the murderer, who struck him a heavy blow with a chair, that completely stunned him, and while senseless the murderer despatched the elder girl with the axe. Clark's actions excited suspicion, and he was arrested. At the coroner's inquest he confessed that he was guilty; that he could give no reason for committing the murder. A sudden thought came into his mind that he would kill his father, and he immediately acted upon it. "As," he said, "he opened the stairway door, I dealt him a blow on the forehead and think I knocked him down. I made another stroke at him, missed him, and he jumped up and ran into the bedroom, I followed him there and dealt him several blows. I think as he staggered out of the bedroom on his knees I dealt him a blow on the head. I then turned round and saw my sister Adeline in the centre of the floor."

The Woollen Industries.

Our woollen manufactures have developed into one of the great leading industries in Canada. The Maritime Provinces possess some fine mills which produce most creditable work. In Ontario where numerous and well attended exhibitions spur the different manufacturers to the greatest exertions, the display of woollens is always one of the most interesting class of exhibits. At the Toronto Exhibition now holding, the display speaks by the reports to have been exceptionally good, and in the choice of patterns, the color, finish, style and manner of labelling and packing the improvement is very marked. Tweeds, hosiery, underclothing, blankets, tartan shawls, flannels and yarns have been displayed in great variety and their production in such quantities must very materially lessen the importation of foreign goods in that line.

The Massacre at Cabul.

The trouble with Afghanistan is not over. It is not much more than two months ago that peace was "finally" settled, and a British envoy became resident in Cabul. Major Cavagnari, the distinguished officer in the British Indian army, who played a conspicuous part in the events before the war, and as the Viceroy's plenipotentiary, in the negotiations for peace, was appointed head of the British Embassy, and took up his residence in the capital of Yakob-Khan. For a guard he had a few troopers and a handful of soldiers, only 70 men in all. He was a brave and dashing officer, but he must have had some passing fears, as he rode through the city, and noticed the scowling soldiers of the Amer, and symptoms of ill will among the people. He could not but remember that the soldiery of Cabul forty years ago rose suddenly, and murdered Sir Alexander Burnes, an envoy like himself, a foul deed which was the beginning of the most dreadful disaster that ever overtook the British troops in India, or in any quarter of the globe. If any suspicion of the good faith of the Amer, or of the temper of the Afghan soldiery crossed his mind he must have felt that he and his small military force were as helpless as a few sheep would be to resist the attack of a pack of infuriated wolves. What he might have feared actually took place. However roused, whether they rose by a sudden impulse of savage hate, or by the instigation of Russian emissaries on a well concerted plan, is not yet known, but several of the Amer's regiments, attacked on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd, the buildings of the British embassy fired them, and after a desperate resistance continued through Wednesday, Saturday and massed Major Cavagnari, his secretary, Mr. Jenkins, Dr. Kelly and Lieutenant Hamilton. Out of the force of 79 only 9 escaped, and they owed their safety to their general at a foraging party. The Amer, Yakob Khan was unable to exercise the least control over his soldiers, or give the slightest aid to "the sacred person of the Indian Ambassador. One of his Generals, Daoudshah was unhorsed, and fatally wounded, in an attempt to quell the emute, and the Sher's own son, and the Governor of the city could do nothing to allay the madness of the soldiery and populace. We are bound to believe that the Amer was as helpless in the midst of the tumult, as he says he was, but if he really could not restrain his regiments, if he became completely paralyzed when the emute broke out, it becomes a serious question, how can a British Ambassador, or greater live in Cabul, if the peace of Cabul is to be the mercy of ferocious regiments and a fanatical people, who set the authority of their ruler at defiance when their blood is up. General Roberts, who received at Simla intelligence of the massacre on Friday the 6th, will be before long through the Piewar Pass with a strong force, and will soon be in Cabul to take vengeance on the murderers. Precautions have been taken in the event of a general rising. British troops have been massed at Candahar, and moved through the Kyber Pass on Jellalabad. The massacre of the British Ambassador in Cabul naturally excited great alarm and indignation (an indignation which is felt throughout the Empire) in India, and fears which may not yet be allayed, were entertained that the Afghan war would have to be fought over again. But it is probable that if an example is made of the treacherous regiments in Cabul, the Afghans outside will remain quiet. But still this unhappy incident, shows how precarious seemingly is the hold that the British have of the country, and how necessary it will be if the result of the war are not to be undone to strengthen that hold.

The Toronto Exhibition.

Our Toronto exchanges devote many columns daily to giving descriptions of the varied display of articles in the Exhibition Buildings, and of the incidents attending the exhibition. The formal opening by the Governor-General and the Princess was an exceedingly brilliant and very successful affair. Six thousand young and sweet-voiced choristers sang a hymn of welcome to their Excellencies. The inevitable presentation of addresses, aldermen and bouquets took place. We can gather from what the Mail says, that not even in Fredericton was the reception more hearty, enthusiastic and flowery.

The exhibition itself, from the accounts given, and the comments made, must be a very splendid one, very strong in machinery, and agricultural implements, and in works in iron and steel from "an anchor to a needle." The show of cloths, woollens and cottons is very extensive. The New Brunswick Cotton Mills, the Globe says, are represented by a large lot of yarns, colored twines, and cotton wares, and it pronounces them "good stock." The exhibit of furniture from the noted Hay factory is described as being something uncommon. We, without grudge, may concede, that the Toronto show is far ahead of Fredericton last year in this class of articles. It is gratifying, however, to learn that in leather there are no exhibits which surpass, in quality at least, that made by the Gibson Leather Company. The Mail says that the company have carriage and shoe leathers, skirtings, trimmings, and entire hides in black, green, maroon, blue, brown, seal brown, carriage and landau tops. "Their exhibit is a very fine one, and it is claimed that they are the only firm in the Dominion that can turn out a whole colored hide."

One of the features of the Toronto Exhibition is the display made by the old York Pioneers, who have erected log huts on the border of the Lake. The articles displayed are chiefly historical mementoes of the early days of the settlement of the "muddy York," the primitive tools, medals, colors, pictures commemorative of the war of 1812, and pieces of furniture befitting an old curio shop. This part of the show is well calculated to impress visitors with the marvellous rapidity of the growth of Toronto, which, within a man's life-time has grown up from a collection of rude huts, and modern shanties, from the muddy York before mentioned, to be a splendid modern city, vying with the finest on the continent, and the capital of a great Province of a vast Dominion.

The Coming Masonic Fair at St. John.

The Masonic Fair which opens in St. John on Tuesday next, promises to be unusually large and interesting gathering. The Exhibition which will represent the industry of art of Canada, will be as unique, as extensive, and will draw thousands of people together who wish to assist the Masonic Fraternity of St. John to clear the debt of their handsome building which is nearing completion.

Our reporter visited the building on Thursday, and found everything in a state of active preparation for the Fair. By the kindness of Mr. T. Nisbet Robinson and Mr. Betts he was shown through the various departments of the Hall, and received considerable information which is laid before our readers.

The first room visited is on the ground floor, and is being gaily ornamented with paper, banners, and cedars, and will be known as the Indian Department. From the entrance to the rear will run Pocobont's Avenue, dividing the room into two equal parts. On the right and left of the entrance will be tables filled with all manner of Indian wares, pouches, toboggans, baskets, moccasins, &c.

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Mr. Rosa Welt, a young Viennese lady, has shown herself to be so learned and practical that she has been appointed by her university that of Honorary-assistant lecturer to Professor Plüger in the branch of ophthalmology, in which she has made very advanced studies.

Combined efforts are now being made by the Produce Exchanges in the United States and Liverpool, to secure the leader of the Central system which has been accomplished would give uniformity to the transaction in leasing articles of produce which differ greatly in different localities in weight required to make a bushel.

Ranavalona, Queen of Madagascar, has issued a proclamation to her subjects bidding them to send their children to school, saying that it makes her glad to see her subjects wise. She adds: "And so do not let any of you be ignorant of knowledge and wisdom, you will discover it when they become yours."

The X Club is a society of nine distinguished Britons—Sir John Lubbock, Mr. Herbert Spencer, Sir Joseph Hooker, Professors Tyndall, Frankland, Busk Huxley and Hunt, and Mr. William Spottiswoode. The members are permitted to grace the feast, and then the card reads: "XXVVS=9." Professor Huxley and Mr. Spottiswoode are reported to be the life and soul of these hilarious meetings, the only members who approach them in vivacity being Mr. Herbert Spencer.

M. Gambetta, President of the French Assembly, it is now stated, has never had a fortune. The success of his paper, the "Republique Francaise" only afforded him comfortable circumstances. His apartments, furnished with great simplicity, have some objects of art and books, his only extravagance. His carriage is hired by the month; and he reports that servants are found to be only Francois, the young Garde Mobile, who has been in his service since 1870. The story of his friend M. Dubochet leaving him a fortune is contradicted. M. Dubochet left everything to his nephew and niece, who thought they were interpreting the wishes of their uncle in asking his friend to accept in remembrance of him a sum of 200,000 francs. Gambetta replied with a friendly refusal.

Senator Hannibal Hamlin has a pleasant, cream-colored, prettily furnished house at Bangor. He has four children living, his youngest son having graduated in the law at Bangor. The Senator has the oldest living man in the public hall. "But I am tired of it," he says. "It harasses me more than it used to. If you are in political life you are everybody's slave, and don't ever know when you shall quit as soon as I can. I would rather live here than in Washington. I would have a comfortable home, and a farm near here of about twenty acres, and I wish me as much as the average farm through the country. But I am still strong. Very often I go fishing or hunting with the boys, and I hear them whisper, 'I'll give the old man a soft place.' But they generally come home behind the old man."

Miss Kate Field intends, says the London correspondent of The Hartford Courant, to return to America in October, with two pleasant entertainments—one, a "Talk about England"; the other, an original program to be called "The Evening by Day and Night." Miss Field will give sketches of society in its different phases, with appropriate songs; some burlesque, some operatic, some original, and there is herself. George Grossmith, Jr., who is very favorably known as business man, will join the proprietors in publishing the new paper, Mr. JOHNSTON being manager. We wish the enterprise much success.

We commence in this issue a serial story descriptive of Southern life in the United States, before the war. It will be found of absorbing interest and valuable as a record of a state of society which will never again be in existence on this continent.

HARVEST HOME.—Our farmers have been blessed with very favorable weather for cutting and harvesting their grain. We understand that the wheat crop is excellent, and that oats, barley and other grains, will be above the average.

The wholesale price of flour in Toronto a week ago averaged \$4.50 per ton. In Montreal the price varied from \$4.20 to \$5.10 according to quality. The stock in store and in the hands of millers on the first of the month was reported to be just one-half that held the corresponding time last year.

A leading official of the Interior Department has received a letter from Mr. T. Johnston, of the London Times, now in Manitoba, in which he expresses himself highly pleased with Manitoba and the Northwest. He says: "This is the finest land I have ever seen, and I presume believe it until I came here, and I presume there are many more like me, who are slow to credit every honest statement in reference to the fertility of the great Northwest. However, I will make mention of it. When I go back I will send every one I can from Great Britain to where they can get the finest land in the world on easy terms. I have been about a great deal, and visited the homesteads of men whom I find have done more in a few years toward making themselves and families comfortable than farmers in Ontario could have done in a lifetime. However, if I settled up, will be the salvation of the Dominion, when her vast natural products can find a route to the sea over the railways and canals of the older provinces. Canada, I think, will be long before she can rival me in the amount of her exports, but I think you may rest assured I will make the most of my time."

The Duc de Dino, the second son of the late Duchess de Sagan, the beautiful Dorothea of Courland, has just sold his magnificent estates in Silesia for five million francs. The Duke, who is descended from the family of Perigord, has greatly disliked Germany since her victories over France, to which he is faithfully attached. It is thought that his elder brother, the Duc de Sagan, will follow his example, and part with his ancestral estates at Sagan. When the two dukes entered on their inheritance they were specially requested by the Prussian Government, which wished them to spend their fortunes there, and to take up their residence in the capital, instead of leaving in Paris the proceeds of their income derived from German sources. The desire was only partially complied with by the Duc de Dino and the Duc de Sagan, who pronounced Parisians to stay long away from the gayeties of the metropolis.

A California railway engineer had a narrow escape from a bottomless pit of forty feet ago. He had charge of a construction train, and was hauling a long, short distance out of Benicia, and beyond Government Point, is a piece of tude land. Thousands and thousands of yards of dirt were thrown upon it which was piled up, and yet in a short time, even during the night, out of sight the whole would go. At last the road was ballasted and the track laid, and the railroad authorities were so smiling at the thought of having their road in good working order by the 1st of September. The engineer noticed that the earth had a depressed appearance, but he was so far advanced that it was impossible to stop, and having on a powerful head of steam, he opened the valve and went rushing over the dangerous place, and at the last moment the train was arrested under the train. In a moment they were over the morass, and upon checking the engine the men on the train looked back, and for a distance of over three hundred feet they saw the road upon which they were riding, was a vast body sink down into the bottomless pit a distance of fifty feet.

New Advertisements.

"Marble Hall."

is daily expecting a large line of Reasonable Cloths, ordered especially for his numerous customers. In view of the hard times and scarcity of money, he is prepared to offer clothing of all kinds, and Gents' Furnishing Goods at prices that defy competition.