CO--PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, have this day entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

THOS. W. SMITH & SON,

for the carrying on of the business

MERCHANT TAILORS

—AND—

GENERAL OUTFITTER,

at the old stand heretofore occupied by THOMAS W. SMITH, on Queen Street.

Dated this 29th day of June, A. D. 1881.

THOS. W. SMITH,
H. LEBARON SMITH.

CARD.

To our Customers and the Public generally :—

MR. T. W. SMITH, aided by his son, has succeeded in establishing on a firm basis, by strict attention to business, low prices, and careful consideration of the requirements of his customers,

A First-Class Modern Tailoring and

OUTFITTING

ESTABLISHMENTS

and has been induced from his growing trade and the increasing demands of the public, to enlarge his business so as to supply every article required for the covering of man. To carry out this idea, and to enable him to fulfil all orders, he has associated with him his son, H. LEBARON SMITH, so long and favorably known to his patrons, and has added a customers'

SHOEMAKING

ESTABLISHMENT

to his former lines; and has also largely increased his premises and work-rooms.

T. W. Smith & Son

are now, therefore, prepared to furnish any gentleman with a

Complete Outfit from Head to Foot,

and at the lowest prices going; and hope to procure from the citizens of Fredericton, and of the country generally, that patronage to which first class work and attendance, low prices, and courteous and prompt attention to business must entitle them.

THOMAS W. SMITH & CO.

Fredericton, July, 7

ANNUAL Christmas Sale!

DECIDED BARGAINS

AT THE

ALBION HOUSE.

Our usual Christmas Sale is now going on, and all seem to be delighted with the beautiful assortment we are this season showing, and the very low prices which we are quoting.

Seasonable Dress Goods

from 8 cents per yard up to the richest and most costly fabrics.

LADIES' CLOTH SACQUES,

beautifully trimmed $1.75 to $18

Black and Colored

DRESS SILKS.

Black and Colored

VELVETEENS,

for richness of appearance, quality and finish, these goods cannot be surpassed.

A SPLENDID STOCK OF

BERLIN WOOL GOODS,

marked surprisingly cheap.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Ladies' Furs, Muffs, Caps, Ties, Boas, &c, &c.

Ladies', Gent's and Children's Lined Kid Mitts and Gloves.

Ladies' Gossamers, Hosiery, Scotch and Canadian Underclothing;
Gentlemen's Silk Scarfs and Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs,

in immense variety and all the New Shades and Combinations.

A splendid stock of Useful and Fancy Articles suitable for

Christmas Presents

—AND—

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

Park's Cotton Warps at Factory Prices.

☞ We have in former years at our Christmas Sale, gave the public bargains in every deparment, and this season we have made unusual preparations to meet the wants of customers, and we expect to have a call from all the friends of the "Albion House" before the 25th.

☞ We take pleasure in wishing all a Merry Christmas and Joyous New Year.

F. B. EDGECOMBE.

Socks, Mitts, Homespun, wanted in exchange.

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., December 22, 1881.

☞ **We wish our readers all a Merry Christmas.**

The P. R. Winter Port Quebec.

A question of much interest to the people of the Maritime Provinces, irrespective of their party leanings, is agitating the minds of writers in the press. "What city will be the winter terminal port of the Canada Pacific Railway?" St. John or Halifax, Portland or Boston. The great majority of the people were resting in fancied security, that, as the "Canada Pacific" is to be a great national road, it will run entirely through the Dominion, and seek a terminal port, in the east, within it; or they were not troubling themselves, at all, about the matter. It is almost a politico-economical axiom that, "commerce always takes the shortest route." It is too true that the distance between Montreal, the summer port of Canada, and grain centre, and Portland or Boston is very much less than between Montreal and St. John. The configuration of the eastern port of this continent, where Quebec, New Brunswick, Maine, and Massachusetts meet is unfortunate, and places St. John, which is on the exterior line, at a great disadvantage compared with Portlrnd and Boston, which are in the interior lines. But will not the disadvantage be greatly lessened when the Megantic Railway is built? sufficiently lessened, so as to induce the Syndicate with a strong pressure from the patriotic Government, to make "our commercial metropolis" the winter port. The St. John *Sun* has been moved out of its equanimity by the suspicion founded on reports, that Portland or Boston will be chosen. It hints that there will be trouble if the Syndicate ventures to adopt eicher, and says anybody who supposes that St. John or any portion of the Maritime Provinces will silently acquisce and pass over such a gross outrage, is greivously mistaken. The *Globe*, of course, is quite impartial and philosiphical; it discusses the question in a very different spirit. It declares, that, there was never any chance of St. John being made the winter terminal port; that the people know that, and with the exception of those who willfully or willingly delude themselves, acknowledge it. It is to be hoped that the *Globe* is mistaken in its estimate of the sentiment and attitude of the people of St. John towards this, to them, vitally important matter. They should make themselves be heard in defence of their own port. If they do not arouse themselves, it is not at all likely that the people in other parts of the province will much concern themselves. With two of the strongest men in the Government, from the Maritime Provinces, with the influence of the whole representation of these Provinces in Parliament, a strong pressure could be brought to bear on the Syndicate that would cause them to reverse their decision, if made in favor of Portland or Boston. They, surely, are not so completely masters of tha situation as to be able to afford to offend a large section of the Dominion. It is a matter which affects all the Provinces, and if decided adversely to St. John or Halifax, would have a disentegrating affect upon the Dominion.

An Important Document.

The instructions given by the late President Garfield on the modification of the Bulwer-Clayton Treaty, and renewed by the present President in a dispatch from the pen of Secretary Blaine to the American Minister at London, has bean made public. It is argued, therein, that the Bulwer-Clayton Treaty of 1850, in respect to an inter-oceanic canal across the Isthmus of Panama, places the United States at a great disadvantage in comparison with Great Britain, as, while it gives the latter power free and unrestrained right to use its naval power, it binds the first not to place a single soldier on the Isthmus. "If no American soldier is to be quartered on the Isthmus to protect the rights of his country in the inter-oceanic canal, surely, by the fair logic of neutrality, no war vessel of Great Britain should be permitted to appear in the waters that control either entrance to the canal." A more comprehensive objection is taken to the Treaty, as it is injurious, as the Secretary says, "to our rightful and long established claim to priority on the American Continent," and the United States will not consent to the perpetuation of any treaty that impeaches that claim. He argues that it would be just as reasonable for the United States to demand the absolute neutrality of the ports that Great Britain maintains in different paats of the world for the protection of the interests of her extended empire, as for Great Britain to demand the same neutrality, in perpetuity, from the United States, with respect to transit across the American continent. "For self-protection to her own interests, the United States, in the first instance, asserts her right to control the Isthmus transit; secondly, she, by such control, assures that absolute neutralization of the canal, as respects European powers, which can in no other way, be certainly attained and "lastingly assured." The United States government in these instructions, in brief, assert that the Americans are the dominent and mean to be the controlling nation on this continent. They form a most important State paper, and the subjects discussed therein, are certain to lead to much, and probably angry controversy, and trouble if none of the nations, whose interests are concerned, will back down.

Reminiscence.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Samuel Lapthorn, Esq., late Surveyor to Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping, at the port of St. John and Chatham, in Glasgow on the 25th ult. It is severallyears now since Mr. Lapthorn left St. John, for the old country, but many will remember him with esteem, as a most efficient officer, and with mingled pleasure and respect as a most courteous and kindly gentleman. He was from Devonshire and a good specimen of the sturdy but genial Englishman. Twenty years ago, he was located at Miramichi with his residence in Douglastown. No man was better known than he in Chatham and Newcastle, and along the North Shore, from Cambelton to Shediac. Great changes have occurred in Miramichi since then. A new generation has grown up. Ship-building is not so flourishing now as it was then. It is chiefly, however, in the social aspects of Chatham and Newcastle, that the great changes have taken place. Twenty years ago, Confederation was undreamed of as a near posibility; Northumberland was represented by the late George Kerr, Esq., a gentleman of the old school, a sound, methodical lawyer, whose good character none dreamed of calling in question, by the late brilliant and erratic J. M. Johnson, who had a fatal facility in punning, and by Mr., now Judge, Edward Williston. The prominent curer of souls and curer of bodies in Chatham, then were the Rev. Mr. Bacon, and "old" Dr. Benson, the former, small, delicate, dainty and learned; the latter, big, gruff, caustic, yet good-humoured, and both Englishmen born. Mr. Allen of Newcastle, was then living, a fine old bachelor of the old school, whom everybody knew and everybody liked. Francis Winslow, Esq., was then Manager of the branch of the late Central Bank in Chatham, and he is now Manager of the branch of the Bank of Montreal, in the same town, he is one of the few who have left the old times behind, and remains almost unchanged, who, with maturer experience, is as active as the youngest. The house of Richard Hutchison, Esq., in Douglastown was, then, the centre of generous hospitably, the centre of the conservatism of the country. One of the winter parties there, when issuing upon the brilliant lighted rooms, the guests took to their sleighs, and were caught in a whirling snow drift in the middle of the Miramichi, is something to be remembered. In Newcastle, Hon. Peter Mitchell's house was the centre of Liberalism or "Smasherdom," and of much kindly festivity. Twenty years ago people looked back and spoke with regret of the grand times in Miramichi, twenty years before when the houses of Randkin and Cunard maintained a rivalry and society was kept up, and hospitality dispensed in high and lavish style. Twenty years after this, people will look back to the present time in the same tone of regret and invidious comparison.

Province Notes.

The St. Croix *Courier* urges the people of St. Andrews to be up and doing to prevent the threatened removal of the machinery works on the N. B. & C. Railway from that town to McAdam Junction. The Junction has the advantage of centrality of position, but, the town can provide cheap labor, and houses for the workmen. It counsels the people to offer a bonus to the company for the creation of new perpamanent works on the old site.

It says, that work has been commenced on a short extension of the Grand Southern Railway, from the present terminus to Ledge Road; with the exception of that the whole line is now ballasted and in perfect running order; the trains are making good time. It also gives currency to a report that the omnivorous railway king Jay Gould has purchased the road.

The *Chiynecto Post* gives an encouraging account of "the hum" in Sackville. A reporter interviewed the proprietors or managers of the "Sackville Foundry," "Colonial Foundry," "Ayer's Larakin Factory," and the "Sackville Boot and Shoe Factory," and they are told the same story. In 1878-9, the depression was great, sales slow, and the factories were shut down for four months or so out of the twelve. Since 1880, the improvement has been very great. Though the tariff has increased the cost of coal and iron, &c., to manufacturers, and wages have risen, such is the competition and demand for their articles that the manufacturers are enabled to supply them to their customers as good, if not better, and as cheap, if not cheaper than before.

In Montreal, firms are offering prizes for the best car load, the best five head, the best pair of fat cattle for shipment. The *Post* says that Messrs. Benallack and Bayard appeared in Sackville last week, and secured fourteen head to compete at Montreal this week. A pair of two year old steers from Mr. J. L. Black, weighed 3,600 lbs. One of them was pronounced by the purchaser the finest steer in Canada. It adds, "those sales, as well as the prizes offered, are a hint to cattle raisers that there is money in well formed and good conditioned cattle!

The Amherst *Gazette* rejoices that improved lamps, double in number, have been placed on some of the I. C. R. trains. The same improvement should be introduced on all provincial trains. It is dismal to sit in darkness visible, through a long journey.

A crowded and interested meeting was held, in Amherst, on Monday, to promote the construction of a ship railway across the Isthmus of Chignecto. The chairman, Senator Dickey, contended that there was no great difficulty in the way of constructing such a work, and that it was an immediate necessity. Mr. Ketchum, the promoter, explained the project, and said it was only proposed to carry, by the railway, vessels of the propeller class, of about 1000 tons burden with cargoes. A number of speakers addressed the meeting in favor of a ship railway and the Cape Tormentine railway in connection with it. Resolutions were passed to that effect, and for petitions requesting the Government to aid the project.

A Scene in the "Holy City."

A correspondent of the London *Times* gives a detailed description of "Kairwan" "the city of Victory," held sacred by the Mahomedans, and which for twelve centuries had not been entered by infidels, until French soldiers of the Tunisian expedition marched through it on the 27th of October last. He gives an account of the horrible rites of a very remarkable association of Mahomedan fanatics, "the Aissai" who believe in the saving efficacy of religious frenzy and bodily tortures, while their Sheiks are supposed to exercise a mesmeric influence over their followers. He attended a meeting of the brotherhood, and saw a number of the most skillful of them, before a large audience go through their various selfinflicted tortures.—A circle of musicians grouped in the centre of the building around the Sheik began playing a slow and monotonous tune on small earthenware drums and tambourines, gradually increasing its cadence, until most of the devotees commenced to bow their heads and shout a sort of chorus. A long line of men and boys was soon formed across the hall, who swayed their bodies to and fro, keeping time to the music. Suddenly, one after another, they began to throw off their clothes and imitate the cries and movements of wild beasts. Then a Tunisian soldier seized a sword and began slashing himself across the stomach, the blood flowing freely. A second placed a long iron prong against his side, while one of the Sheik's assistants forced its points into his flesh with blows of a mallet. Another pushed an iron skewer through his cheek; while a fourth perforated the flesh of both shoulders with daggers. A large glass bottle was broken into pieces and devoured, scores of nails were greedily swallowed, then three branches of the thorny prickly pear were eaten up in as many minutes by a score of pretended camels. As the frenzy of the Aissassiwin increased, it sometimes required four men to hold a more than ordinarily excited disciple, who only regained consciousness, after the Sheik had placed his hands on his forehead, and had said a certain formula in his ear. At the end of an hour a living sheep was thrown into the middle of the room. It was skinned, torn in pieces, and its still quivering flesh devoured in less than ten minutes.

Says the Boston *Traveller* of the 14th inst:—Mr. Charles G. Sutherland, a well-known musician of this city, and a native of Fredericton, N. B., died a few days since. He played for many years in Edmands's Band and orchestra, and had been associated with other organizations. There is a singular circumstance in connection with his death. At a rehearsal of Hall's Band during the Mechanics' Fair, Mr. Sutherland participated. One of the musicians remarked that there were 13 present, an unlucky number. Shortly after one of the party, Fleming Adams, dropped dead suddenly, then Mr. Sutherland, and finally Mr. James H. Kingman (formerly of Edmands's Band), whose death was also quite sudden. All of these gentlemen were well-known and had a large number of friends."

A late dispatch from Constantinople states that:—"It is now the firm conviction at the Palace that an offensive and defensive alliance will shortly be concluded with Germany. Meanwhile Germany is now commanding the political influence which England once possessed."

Subscribe for the MARITIME FARMER, only one dollar a year.

West Northumberland Election.

The election in West Northumberland, brought it consequence of the resiguation on account of ill health of Hon. Mr. Cockburn, has excited a great deal of interest among politicians At the nomination and other meetings, the leaders of both parties met and discussed the state of the country, and attacked and defended the National Policy. Sir Charles Tupper met Mr. Blake, and Sir Leonard Tilley joined in argument with Mr. Ross, M. P., and others. The result of the political melee, which was carried on in all good temper, was the Conservative candidate, Mr. Guillet was returned by a majority of 69 votes over the Liberal candidate, Dr. Waters, brother of the Rev. Dr. Waters late of St. John.

A Great Paper.

In the last fifteen or twenty years a wonderful improvement has taken place in the size, volume, and varied contents of the great English written dailies. They are now, really, epitomes of the daily history of the world. No paper, now stands head and shoulders above the rest, as the London *Times*, did at one time in England. The multiplication of able papers, has diminished its influence. It can no longer be called the "Thunderer" save out of courtesy to a past reputation, but still, in some ways, it is ahead of all the dailies. The *Times* of 18th ult., (which come by late mail) is in appearance and volume, the finest we have ever seen. It is printed on first rate large white paper, in fine clear type, and is a sixteen page issue, seven and a half pages are given to advertisements, and the rest to editorials, correspondence and telegraphic dispatches from all parts of Europe and many parts of Asia, Africa and America, law reports, news of the day, etc., and a well executed map of Germany, showing the electoral divisions. In appearance the *Times* we think, is incomparably superior to any of the great U. S. dailies, but it is too solid and heavy to suit Americans, who are more mercurial than newspaper reading Englishmen, and who like something more spicy, personal, brief, and less labored than is to be found in its columns. The *Times* is a first rate representative of English solidity, and respectability, and really impresses one with the sense of the greatness of England.

The Vienna Holocast.

The catastrophe at Vienna was so tremendous that a more extended account than that given by us last week, will be, no doubt, acceptable to our readers who have not had access to fuller information.

"The Ring Theatre, was well adapted to furnish the scene for such a catastrophe. It was the most beautiful and popular place of amusement in Vienna, but its beauty was produced by the lavish use of the materials best suited to spread a fire, and in the arrangements for entrance and exit it was a veritable death-trap. It had four galleries, access to which was gained by narrow, tortuous staircases, dimly lighted by flickering gas-jets and unless one was acquainted with the passages he would easily lose himself in an attempt to leave the theatre under ordinary circumstances. The manager was required by law to have oil lamps in these passages, to be used in the event of the gas being cut off, but he neglected to do so, and the result was that the panic-stricken crowd struggled vainly in the darkness to escape from the burning building."

"The theatre was pretty well filled, but happily not entirely crowded. A considerable number of people were still in the *foyer* and dressing rooms, and a dense mass of carriages occupied the Schooten Ring. It had just commenced to snow, and in the auditorium of the theatre there was the usual bustle before the commencement of the performance. People were walking up and down looking for their places, and the noise of turning down of seats was heard on all sides. The boxes were still empty, but the balcony and galleries were well filled. On the stage everything was in a state of activity and hustle. Workmen were removing the scenery, &c. Offenbach's comic opera, "Les Contes de Hoffmann,' was to be performed for the second time. How the fire commenced cannot be definitely stated, and probably it will never be known. Director Helmesberger, who stood upon the stage, was the first one to notice the fire. In a moment after the 'fies' were wrapped in flames, and the net work of wood ropes and canvas was burning like tinder. The people on the stage were stupified with fear at first, and they speedly took to fight in most terrible confusion towards the ladies' dressing rooms on the left of the stage, where a small staircase led to the Hohenstanperg-trasse. In a moment the curtain flew up, and the draught blew it hither and thither, until like a fiery tongue it darted back and forth from the auditorium to the stage. The fire became master of Ring Theatre. 'Fire,' 'fire,' 'the Ring Theatre is on fire,' was the cry that went from mouth to mouth. On the Ringstrasse the flames were already bursting through the roof, and cries such as Vienna never heard before filled the air. They seemed not like the cries of human beings, but such woeful accents as can be heard only in a death struggle. The scene was indescribable. All those inside the fated building were pushing their way toward the street, which was densely crowded at all points. The audience from the theatre struggled and crushed each other in the *peristyle* and *foyer*, and confusion reigned supreme. Suddenly cries were hoard from the windows of the theatre leading te the Ring. The balcony over the entrance was soon emptied, and the cries of those at the windows and of those within the theatre were awful and swelled louder and louder. The mass of the people in the streets was growing denser constantly.

An account states that:—"To look at the dead bodies in the Morgue and at the Krankenhaus told more of the terrible death which the victims met than the report that any eye-witness has yet given. Some appeared to have died from suffocation alone. Two beautiful girls were there with their faces scarcely discoloured, looking as if they were only asleep. Another youthful female figure lay there, only one charred stump of her neck remaining, while her body and lower extremities were untouched. The linen of her underclothing was as spotless white as when on the afternoon of the fatal day she dressed herself for the play. Most of the better preserved bodies show one arm uplifted as if struggling for freedom, while the other hand was closely pressed to the mouth to exclude the destroying breath of the fire. Others had the heads and upper part of the bodies without disfigurement while the feet and legs were charred off. Other victims were represented by the trunk alone, the heads, feet, and legs missing entirely. The other bodies retain the form of the last desperate struggle, tho features expressiug the final cramp of agony. Others were fair women, some with diamond rings still glittering on their fingers. The only objects by which they can possibly be recognized have been trampled to death and then partly consumed by the fire.

Some had their skulls crushed in and limbs distorted and broken. From others the bowels protruded, a horrifying sight. But why continue the ghastly list?

At the burial service, the cathedral was entirely draped in black and the catafalque erected, which was surrounded with exotic plants and candles. The clergy entered the cathedral in procession, followed by the Crown Prince, the Archdukes, and the members of the Imperial household, with Court dignitaries Ministers, members of the Reichsrath, and representatives of the army, the civil service, the municipality, etc. Bishop Augerer officiated. The Court opera choir assisted, and their voices were occasionally almost drownedby the agonized sobs of the mourners. The large square in the front of the cathedral and adjoining streets were filled by many thousands of people.

A Canadian Speaks.

When anything worth saying is spoken in that terse and pointed way that bears the impress of hones conviction, we like to have people know the nature of the communication, Of such a nature is the following from Mr. W. F, Haist, Campden P. O., Lincoln Co., Ontario. Mr. Haist says: With great joy over my restored health, I would write a few lines concerning that wonderful remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. For the last six years I have been using various medicines internally and externally, but nothing would help me. Finally I procured a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me after a few applications. My mother-in-law, who has also been a great sufferer from rheumatism, was also instantly relieved by the use of the Grert German Remedy. St. Jacobs Oil is a great blessing to suffering humanity, and I shall do everything in my power to make known its merits.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Sackville now employs in manufacturing 200 men.

A big man is one Nicholas Davis of Walton, N. S., who is 6 ft. 9½ in. high, and weighs 325 pounds.

Every family is said to have a skeleton in its chest, but Hanlan and gentlemen of his craft are said to prefer a scull.

Mr. Sutherland, who was a son of Robert Sutherland, Esq., of Fredericton, had been failing in health for several years.

A Western Senator was overheard to say of his colleague on a railroad train the other day: "He is my ideal of a Senator. He has the biggest feet and smallest head of any man I know."

A medical certificate is among the treasures of the London general post-office, worded as follows:—"This is to certify that I attended Mrs. ——— in her last illness, and that she died in consequence thereof."

It is understood that upon their return to England from America, Messrs. T. P. O'Connor and Healy will be indicted for conspiracy the charge being founded upon their utterances at the National Land League convention at Chicago.

The Rev. Mr. Huntington, of New Edinburgh, recently recently received a letter from Mrs. DeWinton stating that the Princess Louise had told her she ardently desired to return to Canada, but could not do so on account of her health.

A Philadelphia reporter begins an account of a local accident as follows: "Yesterday afternoon a boiler suddenly exploded." We should like to read the descriptive account this gentleman would write of a boiler that had exploded gradually.

The largest increase of Baptists since 1870 has been in the fifteen Southern States, where the gain is 761,418, mostly among the coloured people. In the six Eastern States the gain is 16,700; in the Middle States, 34,803; in the Western States, 64,776, and in the Territories, 6,000.

Much sympathy is felt for the father of the abscondieg cashier of the P. E. Island Bank, a gentleman of the highest respectability. upwards of seventy-five years old, who was surety for his son, and whe has now handed over his entire property to the bank, leaving him penniless in his old age.

The Marquis of Lorne will not be accompanied by the Princess Louise, Her Royal Highness having been ordered to the South of France by her medical attendant. His Excellency's sister, Lady Frances Balfour will proceed to Canada with him—also her husband, Mr. A. Balfour, who is nephew of the Marquis of Salisbury.

In the Baptist church, Brooklyn, one evening deacons were voted for, and the tellers retired to count the votes while the devotional exercise proceeded. After they had been out about thirty minutes, the pastor, Dr. Hoyt, announced the hymn, "We are waiting, we are watching." He was surprised at she manifestations of mirth.

Prince Bismarck, it is said, was asked by a friend the other day if he would like to see Andrassy once more in power. "As a diplomatist, by all means," answered the Iron Chancellor, "but as a good friend I prefer to see him in the comforts of retirement, where I hope soon to be myself. When dangerous times come again, they will quickly enough send for us both."

A religious journal, in scouting Guitteau's claim to have been impelled to his act of assassination by the Deity, observes:—"A criminal once said to a judge that God had foreordained that he should commit the crime for which he had been arraigned." To which the judge replied that God had also foreordained that he should sentence the criminal to death for the crime."

"My wife, Maria, has strayed or been stolen. Whoever returns her will get his head broken. As to trusting her, anybody can do so if they see fit; for as I never pay my own debts, it's not likely I'll pay her'n Such is the stirring pronunciamento of an Indiana philosopher, to whom married life has evidently become the interruption of a pleasant existence which he proposes to resume.

The following are some of the pertinent similies employed:—"Woman is like the snail because she loves her own house best: and she is unlike the snail, who carries all he possesses upon his back. She is like the echo, which speaks when spoken to, and unlike the echo, which always has the last word. She is like the town clock, which performs its work regularly, and on time, and unlike it because her voice is not heard all over the city."

Mayor King of Philadelphia, provoked a conflict by appointing upon the police force a negro, who was as much stared at while he walked his beat as if he had been the Prince of Wales or Cetewayo. It has since been announced that this was only the first step in a plan for having every nationality represented in the police force; and it is now reported Mayor King is considering the qualifications of Mr. King Li, late of China.

A horrible balloon accident, involving the loss of the life of Mr. Walter Powell, M. P., for Malmesbury, has occurred in the west of England. This gentleman, in company with two others, ascended at Bath, but the balloon subsequently came down with great force near Bridgeport, throwing out Mr. Powell's companions, and then ascending drifted out to sea, where it was subsequently seen to descend with its occupant. No trace has since been seen either of Mr. Powell or of the balloon.

They have an original way of doing things in Utah. "Brothers," said President Taylor in his last annual speech to the Mormon Convention, "we don't exactly know how the Temple fund stands. There is no need of keeping any account. There is the building going up right before your eyes, and you can all see for yourselves. We will now sing the 336th hymn." This was regarded as rather cool, considering that the fund has already absorbed several millions, and charges of stealing in connection with it have been made.

A clergyman, in a sermon to young ladies repeated a few of the pungent things that had been said about their sex. One writer he quoted as the author of the disrespectful proverb:—"There were only two good women. One is dead, and the other was never found." The Chinese say that woman's tongue is her sword, and she never lets it rest. Dr. Payson wrote:—"A wedded man is like a bird with a broken wing. He may flutter, but he never can fly," Among the Amazonians candidates for nuptial honours had their hands tied in a paper bag filled with fire ants. If they survived the painful ordeal they were considered fitted for the trials of matrimony.

Scotchmen in Canada are receiving deservedly high enconiums from Royalty. At the St. Andrew's celebration in London, the Duke of Albany spoke of Scottish enterprise and energy in Canada, evidences of which he had personally witnessed. The Duke of Edinburgh also referred to Scotch enterprise in the Dominion, and regretted the absence of Marqnis of Lorne from the celebration—an absence caused by domestic bereavements. The Marquis of Lorne, on the 21st ult., at Inverary, in speaking of the success of Argyleshire men in Canada, instanced the Argyle settlement in Cape Breton, and mentioned the names of Col. Walker, who, he said, was at the head of a crack militia regiment, and Sheriff McKellar.

Communications.

To the Editor of the Maritime Farmer:

MR. EDITOR,—In the last issue of your paper, you deal with one Wm. Wheeler, an Alderman of this city, showing up some of his contemptible tricks. As a citizen, I felt inclined to believe that you had overdrawn the picture; that there could not be found a man so lost to all honorable feelings and principles as to be guilty of an act which every honest minded citizen must in his breast condemn. But Sir we find that this same Wheeler over his own signature proclaims and glories in his dishonorable conduct. If no person suffered but himself, we might look upon the transaction as we would upon any other dirty work, with the contempt which it merits. But Sir, there is something more to be looked at, this man Wheeler represents (?) a Ward in this city; he has done a dishonorable act; has used his power as an Alderman to bring the whole city into disrepute, but where may I ask was the other members of this Printing Committee? Has this fellow, Wheeler, so much influence, that he can compel decent men to endure his trickery? It will be in order, it appears to me for the other members of the Committee to "rise and explain," otherwise assume the responsibility of the most contemptible act on record, in this or any other city. The next meeting of the City Council will be looked forward to with painful interest, to see if the Mayor and seven Aldermen will countenance so outrageous a proceeding on public decency. We shall see.

Yours truly,
CITIZEN.

Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1881.

Emigration to Canada.

The London *Times* in an editorial on the meeting of the Women's Emigration Society in London on the 14th inst., says:—

Canada is the goal towards which the society should point. If any Colony should attract an independent supply of women emigrants that Colony is British North America. The voyage is the shortest and least expensive. The emigrant is not cut off irrevocably from the comforts of the mother country, as civilization is as widely diffused there as in any Colony. The climate is healthy and above all, the Colony is thoroughly English. It is permeated and perforated in all directions with English society, and types of English life and English thoughts. If these advantages fail to attract the emigration of women, either the women are unaware of the premium the sex commands across the Atlantic, or they do not know the facilities offered for leaving the overcrowded Mother Country.

The Marquis of Lorne presided at the above named meeting. He said:—

"He thought that the committee in sending women to Canada should have affiliated committees in Canada who should send reports to London, monthly. He specially dwelt upon the capabilities of the North-West for supporting a large population, and suggested that arrangements be made for the organization of committees in centres of population with a view of encouraging the emigration of women. Sir A. T. Galt, resident Minister of the Dominion in Great Britain, also spoke He said he regretted that the British Government had never recognized the importance of protected emigration. He hoped the Government would soon meet the liberal offers of Canada, and co-operate in promoting emigration of England's surplus population to the Dominion."

MAGIC'S WONDERS.

"While in London, England, a short time ago," said the professor, "our Oxford-street waiter was made the victim of a practical joke. One morning, as this tonsorial artist sat reading his newspaper, he was startled by seeing a young man enter in a very excited manner, who throwing, rather than seating, himself in the chair, demanded a shave *instanter*. The barber, who was a ready fellow, at once set about obeying the commands of this excited and hurried guest. With a rapidity that surprised himself, he shaved the right side of his customer's face, and then immediately turned to the left. That side he also shaved with cleanliness and despatch, but, judge of his surprise, when his customer demanded to know in tones anything but pleased why he did not shave the right side. The poor bewildered barber was almost certain that he had done so, but perceived to his surprise that the side in question was covered with jet-black hair. Again he shaved it, but while he did so, to his surprise and horror, the hair was growing on the other side. Thus it continued for an hour. While he shaved one side, he could actually see the hair growing on the other side. Terrified beyond expression, he stood motionless; hereupon the young man leaped from the chair, and, snatching the razor, drew it across his throat, and fell to the floor covered with blood. The barber flew into the street hallooing "Murder!" at the top of his voice. A crowd soon gathered, and, with the affrighted barber, beheld the supposed corpse quietly arranging his tie before the mirror—turning very pleasantly, he paid the barber and departed. A theatrical gentleman among the lookers-on soon gave it out that it was Professor Hermann the Great American Magician. I went to my hotel and awoke next day to find myself the talk of London," concluded the Professor, for it was I who did it. I gave the poor barber fits. "Did you ever hear how I gave a friend of mine the snakes?" asked the Professor. On receiving an answer in the negative, he said; "A friend of mine, who was as great a drunkard as an actor, and that is saying a great deal, was one morning seen by me to enter a drinking-saloon when he was almost on the verge of delirium-tremens, and knowing his horror of 'snakes,' as *mania-a-potu* is vulgarly called, I resolved to save him. I entered just as he raised a glass of whiskey to his lips, and rushing forward I snatched the glass from his hand, crying at the same time: 'Hold, S., until I take this fly out.' Pretending to take the out, I held up a serpent. C. cried out: 'My God! that is a snake!' 'Not at all,' said I; 'it is a simple house-fly. See? you are coverod with them,' saying which I approached, and from his sleeves, and hair, etc., I proceeded to pull snakes, protesting all the time that they were flies. 'They are snakes!' cried C. again. 'My God! that is a snake; I tell you, Hermann, they are snakes!' 'Nonsense,' said I, 'they are but flies.' 'Then,' said he, 'I have the snakes myself!' and he rushed from the saloon. He was not seen for more than a week after: but when next seen he was sober, and has been so since." "Professor," asked the interviewer, "were you, who are so fonnd of surprising others, ever surprised yourself?" "Once," was the answer: "then the surprise was a very great and agreeable one, I assure you. It came about in this way: I was for a number of years a sufferer from cramps in my left side, immediately under the heart I suffered regularly at the close of each performance, and very often was compelled to cancel engagements which I had made, owing to my inability to fill them, being prostrated by cramps, and being in a very weak condition. I entertained very serious thoughts of giving up my profession and spending some years in travel, and would have done so but for an attendant of mine, whose head I had cut off occasionally while performing my wonderful decapitation act. The individual to whom I complained of the the pains and the cramps in my side on one occasion said it was curious—that I, who could decapitate another and replace the head at will, ought certainly be able to cure myself. I told him how some of the best doctors in Europe and America had failed. He laughed at me, and said he could cure me in a week. That night he presented me with a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, saying that its use would produce an effect more magical than I could readily believe. I laughed at the idea of St. Jacobs Oil doing what had baffled the greatest doctors, but said that I would try it, simply to convince him that trying it would do no good. That night, on retiring, I rubbed my side with the Oil, and, sure enough, its good effect was instantaneous—magical, in fact; I felt relief at once. I slept better that night than I had done for a long time before. Again in the morning I rubbed with the Oil, and at the close of the afternoon performance I noticed a great diminution of the painful cramps. Was I surprised? Well, I was very much surprised, and I told my attendent so. In less than a week, and before I had finished using my third bottle, I was entirely and permanently cured. The effect of St. Jacobs Oil was indeed magical, so much so that I could scarcely believe my senses. I have never felt a cramp since—nor is there prophet, seer, soothsayer or magician who can perform such wonders at St. Jacobs Oil."—*Cincinnatti Enquirer.*

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Fredericton, December 8

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