

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., May 14, 1884.

THE "FARMER'S" NEW STORY.

Commenced in our present issue, is one of the best written, attractive and interesting serials ever published in this city. It is free from the dreary descriptive nothing, that so often obscures the plots and incidents of otherwise popular tales. The reader's interest, in "The Adopted Daughter," the opening chapters of which we present to-day, will be held from the preface to the conclusion, so completely are the characters and their respective parts interwoven throughout.

To new subscribers, we make the liberal offer of the FARMER from this date to the end of the present year, EIGHT MONTHS, for the sum of FIFTY CENTS.

Our thanks are due to those who have so promptly sent in their subscriptions, which will be acknowledged in due time, and to delinquents, this shall be the last reminder. Hereafter, their accounts will be placed in other hands for collection.

Address all remittances and communications to the

MARITIME FARMER OFFICE, Fredericton, N. B.

An Important Move.

The City Council have done well to take the steps already initiated, in impressing on the New Brunswick Railway Company, the advantages Fredericton can offer to that corporation, for the location of their head offices and work shops here. It is pretty well understood, that in the present state of railway matters, the Company will not settle upon any point for those important works, but will await the development of the railway projects now interesting the people of New Brunswick, and in which Fredericton apparently is a central figure. A few months ago, and it looked as though the company would locate their works in the thriving town of Woodstock, which hastened to hold out important inducements for such an important enterprise, but recent railway legislation has very materially changed the aspect of affairs of this Company, and we believe that Fredericton's chance of becoming a great Railway centre in more than name, are of the brightest and most encouraging description.

For this, it cannot be denied that our situation is most important. Already, diverging from Fredericton, we have the New Brunswick Railway to St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, and making a thorough connection with the United States, and to Woodstock, Grand Falls, Edmundston and the splendid Aroostook valley. The completion of the Miramichi Railway, which is bound to go on, will bring us into direct communication with all the towns of the northern counties, and the Short Line will furnish a through route to the Upper Provinces, to Nova Scotia, as well as connecting this city with Moncton, and with this important line, we shall have the Central Railway running into the heart of Kings. With all these railway enterprises completed, as they must be at an early day, Fredericton will be brought within half a day's journey of every important point in New Brunswick, and thus it becomes apparent at once, that the future of this city as a railway centre is assured.

But there are important considerations to which the citizens themselves must turn their attention. Although it is yet too early to speak definitely of the position the New Brunswick Railway will occupy with respect to the other enterprises, we strongly believe that that company will find it convenient to locate its permanent works here, if inducements equal to those held out by Woodstock, are proffered. The FARMER does not wish to be understood as advising the citizens to place a burden upon themselves to attain such an object. There is no necessity for such a course, but important concessions may be offered the company, which will be very slightly felt by the tax payers. These may include, the purchase of lands for the enterprise, exemption from taxation and free water privileges, the whole cost of which would not reach an amount that could be regarded as a burden. We need not stop to argue on the very great importance such works would be to this city; to the vast amount of labor that would be employed, and the consequent diffusion of money among all classes of the people. We need but point to the town of Moncton, which has risen in a few years, from an unpretending country village, to a go-ahead town of six or seven thousand inhabitants, its surprising growth being directly attributable to the location of the Intercolonial Railway offices and work shops there.

We would urge the City Council then, to lose no time in perfecting some plan to be submitted to the citizens, the purpose of which, shall be to induce the N. B. Railway Company to locate their works in Fredericton, and in urging this upon the Council, we wish to be understood as heartily commending the action its members have already taken in this matter.

The Progress of Canada.

Sir Charles Tupper, in his speech at the Ottawa banquet, reviewed briefly the progress Canada has made since Confederation, and he was able to show that our trade today is a hundred million dollars greater than in 1867. It has gone up from \$131,000,000 to \$231,000,000. As an illustration of the advance by the great masses of the people, he quoted returns to prove that the Savings Bank deposits have increased in the same period from one and a half millions, to twenty-eight millions. Then in the postal department, the gain has been immense. In 1867, the number of letters mailed in Canada, was eighteen millions, and in 1883, it had reached seventy-five millions. From the statistics of the Department of Agriculture, it was shown that in 1867, the number of immigrants to Canada was 14,000, and in 1883 it had increased to 98,637. The products of the Canadian fisheries during the first year of Confederation amounted to four millions, which was swelled to seventeen millions in 1883. An important matter likewise was the cattle export trade, which practically opened in 1877, during which only seven thousand head were exported. In 1883, fifty-five thousand head, which reached the value of eight and one quarter million dollars, were exported.

Col. Valentine Baker has arrived in London where he had an enthusiastic reception.

Abusing Mr. Costigan.

The Grit press apparently, take peculiar delight in misrepresenting and abusing Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Inland Revenue, and the representative in the Dominion Cabinet of the Lower Province Roman Catholics. They periodically start the report that Mr. Costigan is to be dismissed from the Government, the specific reason for which they always fail to affirm, and write columns of characteristic abuse of that gentleman, although they, they neglect to state. But this is not all. During the recent session of Parliament, Mr. Costigan's enemies circulated the scandalous and untrue report that Mr. Costigan had outraged respectability, by appearing in the House of Commons in a state of intoxication. It is to the credit of the partisan journals in this Province, that none except the Freeman, which is by a wretch of its former name, Mr. Anglin, who went to Toronto, was found equal to the occasion of spreading the report here, and of course, nobody believed what the Freeman published of Mr. Costigan. It is galling to such people as the Freeman pretends to represent, that Mr. Costigan should occupy the high position he does in the Government, and in the confidence, not only of his colleagues, but of the entire Conservative party. Mr. Costigan's enemies may exert themselves to the utmost, to deprecate his ability, to weaken his influence, and besmirch his character, but their puny efforts will rebound on themselves.

This continual abuse of Mr. Costigan, will serve only to put new life into his friends, who, while not objecting to honest criticism of his public life, will resent the spiteful malignity, that such journals as the Freeman heap upon the Minister. The Irish Canadian which represents the more intelligent and liberal minded of our Roman Catholic friends, in a recent issue enters into a defense of Mr. Costigan, from which we briefly quote:—"Mr. Costigan is prepared to step down and out, should it be the wish of Sir John Macdonald that he do so; and when the Freeman thinks the time has arrived to remove our fellow-countryman from among his colleagues, it will not be necessary to repeat the hint. John Costigan is, as the world goes, a good man. He could afford to sacrifice a position that gives him emolument and honor; but rather than suffer his manhood to be insulted, either by impertinent interference in the affairs of his department, or by injury to the principle which he represents in the Cabinet, he would privately resign, and again take his seat as a private member. Mr. Costigan is too long and too favorably known by his people, to suffer in their opinion, no matter what his enemies say of him; the records of Parliament bear too much evidence of Mr. Costigan's courage and consistency, to be least put in question, to be affected by the pack that are now snapping at his heels, and he can well afford to treat their angry growls with silent contempt.

The FARMER has had occasion before, of commending Mr. Costigan for his candor and uprightness as a public man; to admire his courage and devoted services to his Province; and to defend him from the rascally attacks that have been made upon him, by those who seek his political destruction, and so long as that gentleman deserves and occupies the place he now holds in the esteem and confidence of the people of New Brunswick and Canada, the FARMER will be found ready to support and commend him, regardless of the political party to which he may be allied.

The American Indians.

In response to a request from the Governor of Montana Territory, Captain Romeyn, of the United States Army, an officer of large experience in Indian affairs, has given his views regarding the probable future of the Indian tribes in the United States, and the measures to be taken by the Government respecting them. As to their future, he thinks they will eventually be absorbed by the dominating Caucasian race. The first essential for any improvement of their immediate condition, is definite location. They must be confined within certain limits, and provided with homes, each head of a family to be given more or less land according to his requirements. In the second place, tribal relations should as rapidly as possible be abolished, and great attention should be paid to practical education. "The coming generation," says Capt. Romeyn, "does not need what is generally known as 'higher education.' It needs to know how to buy and sell, how to keep simple accounts, to read the newspapers; but it needs more to do these things, to know how to labour, to till its fields and to care of the crops, how to build houses and make comfortable homes and provide for flocks and herds. With all these provided for, they can go higher—in the future.

Military Matters.

Lieut. Col. Taylor, Deputy Adjutant General of the Militia, has been removed to Nova Scotia, with head quarters at Halifax, and is succeeded in that position in this Province, by Lieut. Col. Maunsell, who now occupies the dual position of Commandant of the Infantry School Corps, and D. A. G.

Col. Taylor came to New Brunswick in 1881, just before the assembling of the Camp at Sussex, and made very many friends during his stay in the Province. As a military man, he has no means, devoted to his duty and agreeable in the discharge of it. Col. Taylor was quite a stock farmer too, and took a warm interest in farming, so we part with him reluctantly in very many regards.

Lieut. Col. Maunsell on assuming the command of this district, issued an order from which we quote:—"Lieutenant-Colonel Maunsell's previous command of the Militia of this Province, from 1855 to 1881, has been to him a source of pleasure and pride, and he is now happy to learn of the steady progress in efficiency that has marked the period of Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor's command. Lieutenant-Colonel Maunsell hopes to be able to avail himself of the advantages of military knowledge at the disposal of all ranks in the different arms of the service, further improvement of the Militia, and the best of his own earnest efforts to attain that desirable object, he is confident to receive the support and co-operation of officers commanding corps."

With regretting Col. Taylor's departure, his old friends and acquaintances here, and their old friend and counsellor Col. Maunsell, is again set over them. Under his command and with the advantages of the Infantry School and Corps here, the volunteers of New Brunswick ought in the future, to possess an esprit de corps, that will place them beyond the possibility of being excelled by those of the other Provinces.

The Old and the New.

There was a time when the medical faculty, in dealing with their patients, appeared to act upon the "kill or cure" principle. The most powerful drugs and the most heroic doses were employed, and if the patient escaped death from disease he stood a capital chance of dying from drugs. So it was often an open question whether a patient should be killed or cured by the doctor. To the physician, yam and salivare were mild remedies while phisicants thought nothing was being done unless the head was made to swim, the back to ache, the stomach and liver to rebel against natural diet. But times have changed, and with them the practices of physicians and people. Coughs, colds and Bronchitis are now cured by Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. one, and never by the old coughs and colds, but diseases of a far graver nature like Pneumonia and Chronic Lung Disease, or Consumption, are also arrested. Dyspepsia with its attendant pains and languor, Indigestion, Weak Stomach, Low Spirits and Constipation is the bane of life to many, but Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. Ten is a mild, pleasant and sure cure for these ailments. Try it. So of Catarrh of Rheumatism, of Croup or Headache; each has its Specific and its cure.—E.

The MARITIME FARMER only \$1 a year.

Sir Charles Tupper.

The withdrawal of Sir Charles Tupper from active, political life at this time, is due to his delicate health, and it is hoped that a residence abroad, whence he will be separated from the political strife in which he has been a leading actor for the past thirty years, will do something towards restoring him to a strong physical condition.

The career of Sir Charles, possibly has no parallel in Canadian public life. No other politician has met with such a remarkable and continued degree of success. One can scarcely imagine a public man such as Sir Charles Tupper, sitting uninteruptedly in Parliament for one constituency for twenty nine years, never having sustained a defeat during that long period. If he had been an ordinary, every day politician, without force, and one who failed to take such a position as would awaken hostility, and excite opposition, it could be understood why he remained unscathed in his seat for such a long time. But Sir Charles Tupper was none of these. His very first election, was one of the warmest political conflicts ever witnessed in Nova Scotia. That was in 1855, and Sir Charles, although only a young politician then, struggling for his daily bread, handsomely defeated the veteran, Joseph Howe, who had been in public life for years, and had been the champion in the popular move for Responsible Government. Then began Sir Charles' political career, which has brought so much credit to himself, and his native Province, and to Canada. He was not in the Nova Scotia Assembly long, before his presence was felt there, and it was not long either, before the youthful Tupper led the Government, and had a hand in moulding the legislation of the country. Two great subjects will remain inseparably connected with his name in Nova Scotia, the introduction of Free Schools and the Confederation of the Provinces. In both of these, Tupper met with the bitterest hostility, but he was not to be vanquished so easily. With regard to Confederation, it is useless to discuss the fact, that Nova Scotia was very warmly opposed to it, and the result of the first Confederation elections in 1867, gave ample evidence of this. Of the nineteen representatives, returned to the Dominion Parliament, only Tupper himself in Cumberland, was favorable to Confederation, and of the twenty-eight returned to the Local Assembly in the same year, there were only two who stood on the same ground as Tupper. Chiefest among the opponents of the scheme, was Hon. A. W. McLellan, now Minister of Marine and Fisheries. However, Sir Charles was not destined long to stand alone, for before the next general election, Howe had become a member of the Commons and Government, McLellan had been shelved in office, and succeeded by Hon. A. G. Archibald, whom as a confederate, McLellan had defeated in 1867, and nearly every Nova Scotia member of Parliament had united with Tupper and supported the government of which he was a leading member. So great has been his influence even among foes, that not long since in Parliament, he was able to state, that every old time opponent, living or dead, had been reconciled, and had united with him in forwarding the best interests of the country.

In more recent years, Sir Charles Tupper has introduced the National Policy and the extension of our railway system. He has labored more than other men, the Premier not excepted, for the development of the country, and its best interests, and in this country has met with the vilest abuse from political opponents, who were alike jealous of his great ability, and his singular political success. But Sir Charles has never quailed before his detractors. He has met them everywhere, on the hustings, and in Parliament, before the people, and in presence of the people's representatives, and successfully too. The Grit papers will make it appear, that no scandal however dark, no political crime however detestable, but Sir Charles Tupper is equal to its development, but it is a remarkable fact, that notwithstanding all the poisoned daggers these political assassins have hurled at him during his political life, not one has had the courage to formulate in Parliament, the charges they have the temerity to prefer in the public prints. They may write and talk about Sir Charles Tupper's dishonesty, but in his presence they hesitate to meet in fair conflict, the man they love to malign, when he is not present to meet his accusers. The cause of the abuse which has been heaped upon Sir Charles, is easily discovered. His detractors are jealous of his distinguished success, and there lies the whole secret.

How to Captivate a Husband.

Here is a new idea to enable ladies to captivate their husbands. It is from the letter of a lady correspondent in London, England.—"I called recently on a bride of a few months, early one morning, and found her pouring the breakfast coffee for her husband. She was fairly submerged in the foamy billows of a sea-green robe, and on her was a cap of more intricate construction than could clearly describe in half a column. After she had kissed her spouse, said goodbye for the day, and we were alone in her boudoir, she threw off her head-dress and changed the elaborate gown for a plain one. 'Good gracious me!' I said, 'is it possible that you put on such a careful toilet simply for your husband?' 'Yes, certainly,' was the reply. 'You mean I marry some time? Well, that's my advice. When you have once taken a husband, keep him. Don't let the charm of fascination be broken through your own carelessness. The greatest danger is that the sameness of one wife will tire him of you. Now, you can't effect any actual changes in yourself. Whatever novelty of person you present must be extraneous. It is not good to believe in it.' 'Well, I came to the conclusion that the time to show myself in new aspects to my hubby was in the morning. Nightgowns were discarded, and in their place, a plain one of his hair to any extent for the bed; so I have made it a point to get a number of odd toilets to appear before him at breakfast. This captures him every morning, and makes him think about me all day.

A Boneless Man.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Times in the hills of Kentucky hunting moonshiners writes:—"Two days after leaving Barbourville I spent the night in the cabin of a poor farmer on the hills, and during a social family conversation, in which I participated, after supper, some incidentally spoke of Hector Davis, 'the man without bones.' I immediately asked what was meant by the expression, when my host explained that Hector Davis was one of their 'neighbours,' living some three miles farther on among the mountains, and that he actually had no bones in his body. As I expressed some skepticism, he volunteered to show me over to Hector's the next morning. We knocked at the door of the old man's next day, and he opened the first thing that struck my attention upon entering, was a middle-aged man sitting bolt upright and supported by a rude and poorly constructed frame work. He was introduced to me as Hector Davis, and at once entered into conversation with him, and discovered him to be a man of fair intelligence, and eager to tell all about himself, in a voice that was strong as my own. I grasped his hand upon first entering, but his fingers all rolled up together like a cabbage leaf in a moist sort of way that made me glad to let go of his hand. He held his hand up, they yielded to the pressure until they were flattened out to twice their proper width. The only indication of bone was in his skull, which while pliable almost as shoe-leather, still offered a kind of protection to the poor fellow's brain. His neck was limber as a dith-cloth, and when his head was released from the frame, it fell back with a rattling noise, as if it were a ball in a shell. The shape of a similar contrivance used in photograph galleries, it rolled helplessly about upon his shoulders like a foot-ball. His arms drooped at his sides, but with the aid of the muscles he was enabled to partly raise his forearms, although the hand curled over limply and gave the whole a sort of zigzag shape. He shuffled off his slippers and requested me for you, doctor. It at once spread itself out until it looked as if a railroad train had passed over it. It slowly resumed its natural shape, but it was fully a half hour before he was able to get the foot in his slipper again.

"Perhaps you would like to tie my leg in a knot?" he suggested. I found no difficulty in performing this feat, when he had accomplished the same with the other leg, and after he had also tied knots in both his arms he presented a very knotty problem indeed, and one that would have sent a professional contortionist into a fit. When up, he unravelled all the knots and straightened his limbs again, he requested us to lift him gently from his frame work and place him on the ground. This we would not do until his body slipped about in our arms like an oil, and it was only by securing a firm grip upon his clothing that we managed to keep him from falling out over the floor, and thus my friend, who seemed to thoroughly understand the boneless man's programme, seized a large staring man, Hector, who I afterwards learned contained turpentine, and riveting it, at once proceeded to roll it over the prostrate Davis, from his toes up to his head, and back to his chin, and back again to his feet. The very next thing that happened was when the barrel passed over his heart and lungs, but it fell in a horrible shape. I can only describe it by comparing it to that of an iron safe, and then thrown up and flattened against a wall. But I had no time to contemplate his flatness, as he almost immediately called to us in a rather hoarse voice, 'When up.' This we proceeded to do by doubling his head over his chest and then continuing to 'roll him up' as you would a carpet, until we came to his feet. 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