Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., September 15, 1886.

The Haldimand Election.

To those who know something of the political history of the County of Haldimand, Ontario, the election of Mr. Colter, the Grit candidate, there last Wednesday, by the comparatively small majority of 117, was no surprise. The constituency has never been anything else but Grit. Col. Thompson who represented it from confederation, down to the day of his death last spring, was preceded in the representation by his father. In 1867 Col. Thompson's majority was 369, in 1872 and 1874, he was elected by acclamation, in 1878 his majority was 166, and in 1882 he defeated Mr. Merritt, the Conservative candidate in the recent contest, by a majority of 126. In fact, Haldimand has always been Grit, and in Wednesday's election, chose to remain Grit. That is about the English of it. The result of the contest leaves the proportionate strength of parties in the Commons, just the same, while the Grit majority of 126, in 1882, is cut down to 117, in 1886. It was claimed and feared by the Grit press, that the addition of 125 Indians to the voter's list would ensure the success of the Government candidate, but as nearly as we can learn, the Indians have cast in their lot with the Grit party, until intelligence, christianity and civilization shall have rescued them from such an unholy alliance. Indians, Annexationists, Secessionists, and Rebels, are some of the more prominent elements in the present constitution of the Grit party, led by Mr. Blake the apologist, for the murderer Riel, and from such a combination, good Lord deliver us.

The Gagetown Meeting.

The Grits had a field day at Gagetown Thursday, The orators were, Hon. L. H. Davies of Charlottetown, who charged and received from the McKenzie Government, $47.50 per minute during his engagement, before the Halifax fishery commission, Hon. W. S. Fielding, the Nova Scotia secessionist, C. N. Skinner of St. John and Attorney General Blair. Mr. Davies, who is a talking machine of small proportions, narrated the same old scandals that have been answered time and again in Parliament, Mr. Fielding talked secessson on the loyal soil of New Brunswick, Mr. Skinner discussed a little of everything, and Mr. Blair didn't discuss anything in particular, being confined to ten minutes at the tail end of the meeting. We object to the brains of the Grit party in New Brunswick playing second fiddle to such commonplace politicians as Davies, and Skinner, and Fielding. Was it because Mr. Blair is such a recent convert, that he was placed at the foot? Mr. Ellis was there, but did not have an opportunity to air his annexation views, neither was Mr. Weldon permitted to tell how he supported Blake in voting condemnation of the Government for hanging Riel. Mr. George F. Gregory and seven of his friends went down to help run the meeting, but Mr. Gregory was shunted to one side. The Grits don't seem to appreciate Mr. Gregory and his peculiar kind of eloquence, anyhow.

The Irish Question.

Home Rule continues to be the absorbing question of English politics. Last week the conference of Catholic bishops at Maynooth, adopted resolutions declaring that the Irish people appreciated Mr. Gladstone's efforts on behalf of Ireland, and they still adhered to to their demand for Home Rule, indignantly denying the Tory assertions that if the Irish people were allowed to govern themselves in domestic affairs the Catholic majority would abuse the power conferred on the Irish Parliament and harass the Protestants of the country. The resolutions further declare, that the troubles and disorder in both Ireland and Great Britain will not cease until Ireland's right to administer her own laws is recognized. Archbishops Walsh, of Dublin, Croke, of Cashel, and McEvilly, of Tuam, and twenty-three bishops were present. They also sent a memorial to the English Government, urging the adoption of temporary measures to relieve the Irish tenantry and prevent outrages which they resort to in simple desperation.

Nor are the Irish loyalists idle. We are having their views practically transplanted to Canada, and while hitherto only the Home Rulers have had their cause championed on this side of the Atlantic by Irishmen to the manor born, we are now receiving some insight into the views of the loyalists. The other day there arrived at Toronto, Rev. Dr. Kane of Belfast, and and Mr. G. H. Smith, barrister, of Armagh, delegates from the Loyal and Patriotic Union of Ireland. Three thousand people attended their public reception in Toronto Thursday night. Rev Dr. Potts occupied the chair, and many prominent citizens were seated on the platform, besides several gentlemen from Hamilton and other places. The two delegates met with an enthusiastic reception. They each delivered an address, in which they averred, that Home Rule meant separation, which the Loyalists of Ireland were determined to resist to the bitter end. They asserted that the Nationalist leaders were actuated solely by selfish motives and were not working for the good of Ireland. They asked for the sympathy of all loyalists in Canada and through them, the loyalists in the United States in their efforts to maintain the unity of the empire. They were frequently cheered during their addresses. The following resolution was moved by Rev. D. S. MacDonnell, of St. Andrew's church, seconded by Col. G. T. Denison, Police Magistrate, and carried unanimously:—

"Having heard the cause of the loyalists of Ireland stated by the gentlemen who have been sent as a deputation from the Ulster Loyalist Anti-Repeal union, we hereby record our hearty approval of their cause, and assure them of our cordial sympathy and in common as we believe with loyalists throughout the British dominions, we tender them the assurance of our support in resisting the dismemberment of the United Kingdom."

The granting of Home Rule to Ireland, will surely be followed by warm magifestations by both the Irish parties, come when it may, and Canadians, as their sympathies lead them, will doubtless not be idle spectators of the struggle.

Hon. John McMillan's Death.

The news of the death of Hon. John McMillan, Post Office Inspector for New Brunswick, will be heard with deep regret wherever his name was known. Mr. McMillan had not been in good health for some months, or in fact since the demise of his wife, but his death at last, came rather unexpectedly. He breathed his last in his own home at Portland, St. John, Sunday evening, surrounded by the members of his family. Mr. McMillan has been a prominent figure in public and official life in this Province for thirty years. He was by birth a Scotchman, but came to Restigouche with his parents early in life. When he grew to manhood, he engaged in lumbering, milling, and other commercial pursuits, in which he was successful. He entered political life in 1856, when he was returned to the House of Assembly to represent his adopted County. He took a prominent place at once in the Legislature, and and soon became a fluent and attractive speaker, his utterances being marked with strong common sense, and fearless honesty of purpose. He served a term as Surveyor General, and when confederation was brought about, he was filling the position of Postmaster General. In the first Dominion election, Mr. McMillan was elected to the House of Commons from Restigouche, but he soon resigned from that body to accept the office he filled down to the time of his death. As Post Office Inspector, Mr. McMillan held the balances evenly. The duties of such an office are oftentimes delicate and difficult to perform, but we have yet to hear that Mr. McMillan ever wavered in his duty, or was charged with a single indiscreet or improper act in his official position. He filled his office admirably, and we hope the Government may find a worthy successor. Personally, the deceased was a gentleman in the truest sense of the term. He had a most kindly heart, and when free from official duty, was a most entertaining gentleman. He loved to relate anecdotes of his political life, his wonderful memory enabling him to recal with ease, the minutest details. The writer, during the past six years, enjoyed both a business and social acquaintance with the deceased gentleman, and learned to esteem and respect his very many admirable qualities. Mr. McMillan, although spending almost his entire lifetime in this Province, never lost his Scottish individuality. He was a devoted member of the Presbyterian Church, a genial friend, a kind husband and father, and an honorable man. He leaves behind him three daughters, Mrs. Arthur I. Trueman, Mrs. James A. Belyea, and Miss Mary McMillan, and two sons, Mr, Thomas H. McMillan, Barrister, and Mr. J. Fred McMillan, of the Maritime Bank, all residents of St. John, and he bequeaths to them, what is greater than riches, the legacy of an untarnished name, and the memory of a well spent, honorable life.

Sir John's Health.

It must be a source of intense satisfaction to three fourths of the people of Canada, to learn, that Sir John A. Macdonald's health has been greatly improved since the prorogation, of Parliament. His trip to the Pacific Coast seems to have done him very much good, physically, and he is apparently, in as good fighting trim as ever. This will be very disappointing news to some of our Grit friends, whose only hope of obtaining power, is through Sir John's removal from public life. We don't say they wish him dead, but they would not shed many tears, if his sciatica or gout, or whatever else he may be troubled with, was just sufficiently acute to exclude the old gentleman from Parliament. There is little prospect, however, that their wishes will be met just yet. Sir John hopes to be able to lead his party to still another victory at the polls. Speaking at Brantford the other day, he said:—

"You may have noticed in the *Globe*, that truthful paper—(laughter)—it always tells the truth—if you read it backwards. (Laughter.) Well, it told you that I was in a very bad state of health; they said I was fading away; as everything depended on me, that as soon as I went down, away went the Conservative party, and in came the party of purity and retrenchment. (Laughter.) If there is any Grit in the crowd who has been afraid I would die immediately let him look at me now. (Prolonged cheers.) If the Grit stock is dependent on my living I am afraid it will drop considerably. (Hear, hear.) Last winter I had a very painful attack of sciatica, (what the Irishman called toothache in his leg), and blisters and other little sweetmeats were applied to it, and one of my friends, a rather amusing party, said: It is too bad that the whole interest of Canada and the Conservative party should depend on a fly blister. But, gentlemen, I have got rid of the fly blister and I am as good as new, and, God willing, I am going to lead the party to victory at the polls next year, (Loud and continued cheering.)

These are not encouraging words to the Grits, but they will find a warm echo in the hearts of all loyal, progressive Canadians. Sir John has done a great work for his country, but there is useful labor for him yet.

A Halifax Social Sensation.

A sensation prevails in Halifax social circles over a marriage which did not take place Friday. Some time ago, a pretty young heiress, named Miss Moyle, belonging to Lunenburg, a niece of Senator Kaulbach and C. E. Kaulbach, M. P., for Lunenburg County, fell in love with Dr. Aitkin, a Halifax physician of standing and practice. Miss Moyle's friends did not approve of the match, and sent her to Europe in hope of breaking it off, but absence only made hearts grow fonder and she arranged to steal back to Halifax and marry the man of her choice. She came as a passenger by the steamer "Milanese," which arrived last Wednesday. Dr. Aitkin was on the wharf to meet her, in alleged hilarious condition. She took in the situation but made the best of it, and arranged to get married in St. Luke's Cathedral early Friday morning. That night she spent with some friends moving in high social circles. At the appointed hour, the groom and his friends were at the church, but the bride was missing. Subsequently, a note was delivered to the would-be groom from his betrothed, stating that she had changed her mind, and had taken an early steamer for Lunenburg, where she would return to her friends, a sadder and wiser girl.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD

Captures the Ear of the Methodist Conference at Toronto.

Entering the Meeting as a Spectator.

He receives an enthusiastic Ovation,

And is Compelled to Speak.

The Metropolitan Church at Toronto was crowded to its doors last Wednesday evening, the occasion being the missionary meeting usually held in connection with the assembling of the General Methodist Conference of Canada, when the North-west Indian Chiefs were to attend. Additional interest was lent to the gathering by the unexpected presence of the Right Honorable Sir John A. Macdonald, Premier of Canada.

The Indians brought to the east by Rev. John Macdougall were seated on the platform, Chief Pakan and Samson being attired in native costume. The proceedings were opened with devotional exercises. Rev. John Macdougall was then introduced and commenced an address. When he had been speaking a few moments an interruption occurred. The Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald entered the church in company with Mr. Sanford, of Hamilton, and was enthusiastically received. The Premier took a seat in the front pew, but was immediately invited to a seat on the platform. Sir John walked up to the platform amid loud applause.

The President—I am sure the Conference would not forgive me and I think I would be wanting in my duty to the Conference and in courtesy to Sir John if I did not introduce the Premier of the Dominion to you. Allow me to introduce the fraternal delegate in your presence, the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald. The introduction was followed by enthusiastic applause, the entire audience standing.

Sir John Macdonald bowed his acknowledgments and said:—I am sure I feel highly honoured by being accepted in this fraternal way by my brethren here. (Loud applause and laughter.) In days of old, when I was in the cold shades of Opposition and was driven to the city of Toronto—on Sunday evenings as a general rule I came here for the purpose of vindicating my position as a brother—(applause and laughter)—and under the kind and effective ministrations of my friend, Dr. Potts, I gained my position, which I hope I have not forfeited.

Rev. John Macdougall—I feel that the brotherhood has been enlarged. He was proud and, for his own part, delighted to have the honour of being on the same platform with Sir John Macdonald, the Premier of our great Dominion. He then pointed out the great service rendered to Canada by Sir John Macdonald in pushing forward the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The Government of which Sir John was the head, were wide awake to the fact that the missionaries were

FRIENDS OF THE COUNTRY

loyal to their hearts' core and doing the part of true citizens. He pointed to the brethren whom he brought with him as illustrations of that fact. As missionaries they had not only preached the Gospel of Christianity, but they preached the Gospel of a higher civilization. As they did that, they tried to instil into the hearts of the natives to whom they were sent respect and esteem for law and order and legitimate authority. He thought it fitting to say at this juncture that he was delighted that within the past few months he had received hearty co-operation by the members of the Government who had visited the North-West, and that now we are on the verge of a successful solving of many questions which heretofore had caused trouble and anxiety. He was that afternoon in receipt of a communication from Ottawa informing him that the lands occupied by their mission stations would be settled upon them so far as that was legitimate. He was delighted to stand there as the representative of an institution which was the hope and desire of his father—the Macdougall Orphanage and Training School—to state that the difficulties which had been caused by mistaken action in that country had been settled by Hon. Thos. White, and that that day they had the property passed over to them in the interests of that institution. He felt that a burden was lifted from his shoulders, and was thankful that they had men in the Government who would visit the ground and listen, as Mr. White had listened, to individual grievances, to every detail of that in which they felt that they had been wronged, and then when the law was explained, go to work, and with all the power and prestige of the Government make everything smooth and plain. He felt that they were being very highly honoured. A few nights ago they had Hon. Thomas White for chairman. The night previous they had Hon. John Carling, and that night the Superintendent of the Methodist Church, and unexpectedly there came into the meeting the head of the Government. The hymn "Tell it Again," was then sung by an Indian named Steinhauer, from White-fish Lake, who has been receiving his education at Victoria College. Chief Pakan joined with him in singing it in the Indian dialect. Chief Pakan and Samson then delivered addresses, Mr. Macdougall afterwards interpreting. The natives made use of expressions of great friendship for the whites, and were very grateful for the sending of the Gospel. They wanted more schools and more teachers. Samson said he took no stock in Riel's doings. Their remarks were warmly received

The President was about to announce the closing proceedings, when there were loud calls of

"SIR JOHN, SIR JOHN."

The President turned in the direction of the Premier, but the latter shook his head negatively. Dr. Williams said, "Our friend Sir John is weary," a remark which was received with laughter, followed by renewed calls for the Chieftain. Dr. Williams then said, "I am satisfied that some of you hear one 'John A.' pretty often, I wanted you to hear the other." The point in this remark is that Dr. Williams' initials are "John A.," and as most of those present knew this, a great laugh was created. At length yielding to solicitations the Premier came forward, and a scene of indescribable enthusiasm was created. When the cheering had ceased.

Sir John Macdonald said:—"Well, Mr. President, I really do not know why, in the first place, I should be called on, and in the next place I really do not know what to say—(laughter)—what subject I shall trouble you with, because it will be a trouble, and, I am afraid, not of much instruction, as I cannot yet make up my mind. I will say, however, that I have been over a considerable portion of the country where Mr. Macdougall has so long and so faithfully laboured, as well as his reverend father. I have had the opportunity of seeing the Indians of the plains, the Indians of the woods, the Indians of the mountains, and I had a very interesting conversation with Crowfoot, the chief of the Blackfeet. He came to see me at Gleichen, and brought all his warriors with him. They were all—I was going to say like Scotchmen, "plumed with tartan o'er"—but, at any rate, they had a dress fully as picturesque as my countrymen have when they change their aspect and expose their knees. Some had rifles, some had bows and arrows—in fact, every kind of weapon from the old flint lock to the bow and arrow—and they did not look as if they were starved, or fed on rusty bacon. They were in great spirits and they favoured me as the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs and as their father—they showed the filial regard by giving me a mimic representation of the way that they used to fight others of the same colour, but not exactly their brethren. They looked so fierce that sometimes I thought the performance a reality. It was really a grand sight to see these lithe active figures, riding like centaurs on their ponies, making their charge, and then the band divided and showed me what a sham battle was like. I can assure you I was glad it was only a sham battle. I was told by them that they were particularly glad to see me, and I was particularly struck with Crowfoot, a man of evident intellect, an elderly man, but who was clad in the meanest and worst kind of clothing, which was his mode of expressing grief for the death of his adopted son, Pound-Maker. All the rest were dressed to the best of their ability. I cannot say they had their Sunday clothes on—but they had their very best on. They assured me that they were

LOYAL TO THE SOVEREIGN

and that they had always been loyal. Crowfoot reminded me of the very satisfactory telegram that he caused to be sent to me during the outbreak, assuring me that not only the Blackfeet, but the other cognate tribes, the Piegans and the Bloods and others, would always be loyal and true. Altogether it was an exceedingly satisfactory conversation so far as I was concerned, and I saw that it was quite satisfactory to them, especially the conclusion, as the interview ended with a very considerable distribution of tea and tobacco. These little kindly courtesies were fully appreciated by them, and I have no doubt when I go back the Indians will be just as loyal as on this recent occasion, and quite as ready to receive the evidences of good-will from the Canadian Government which I gave them as its representative. I have also seen many Indians in British Columbia, of a different race and undoubtedly having Mongolian blood in them. They work in the mines; they are exceedingly industrious, and they promise to be at a very early date efficient, good and valuable citizens in that country. Those who have not yet had the pleasure of crossing the Continent, as I have had this summer, the first money they have, and if they are wanting the trip, let them spend it in

CROSSING THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

I cannot describe, no one can adequately describe, the varied effects of the mountain scenery. There are three or four ranges running parallel to each other, but there is no monotony. There may be monotony in mountain scenery as there is on the prairie, but in the Canadian Rockies there is none. Every range has its own character, grand and sublime. Both going and coming back I had the pleasure of communicating with the settlers along the lines of railway in the North-West, and I am glad to be able to tell you they were all full of hope, and that though in a limited region of that country the crops had failed, it was only in a limited region. On the whole there was an average crop of the primest quality, and they said they would not change the homes selected for themselves and their children on any account. Travelling along the South-Eastern railway, that is a line of railway belonging to the Canadian Pacific railway, and running a good way parallel to it between the American boundary and the Canadian Pacific railway, I stopped at nearly every station, and the people met me there. What was particularly pleasing to me was this—that at every station I stopped, at that particular spot was the garden of the North-West. I do not know that I can say anything more to you. Some day or other, if you want particular assistance of me, I may imitate my red brethren, or children rather, and give you a lecture on my experiences in the North-West.

HOLIDAY OBSERVATIONS.

A Fredericton Gentleman's impressions of interesting points in Paris.

The Public Buildings, Monuments, Cafes and Cemeteries.

(Specially written for the Farmer.)

Leaving Holborn Station, London, we reached Dover in about two hours by the London and Dover Railway, where we boarded the little side wheeled steamer "Wave." It was a beautiful moonlight night, and the channel as smooth as a lake. Reaching Calais in about one hour and a half, we were detained a short time by the customs officials, who were not very troublesome, and then rolled away for Paris, where we arrived three hours later. Paris is a beautiful city, the streets are wide and very clean, and the principal thoroughfares are ornamented with fine shade trees on both side, with benches under them, which were generally occupied by a

LAZY LOOKING LOT OF TRAMPS,

both male and female. The buildings are very pretty, chiefly of stone of a light shade, many of then marble fronts, and very few bricks. The public buildings are simply magnificent, the finest being the Grand Opera House entirely of marble, with beautiful carvings, standing at the head of one of the finest streets, L'Avenue d'Opera. The Arc de Triomphe is one of the most imposing structures, standing on the highest ground in the city, and from which radiate twelve beautiful avenues. It was completed in 1836, by Louis Phillipe, is 160 feet high 146 feet broad, and 72 feet deep, costing it is said two million dollars. The groups of statuary, in gigantic size and bold relief, represent the departure of Troops to the Frontier in 1792, funeral of General Marceau, triumph of Napoleon 1st after the peace of Vienna, and the capture of Mustapha Pacha at Aboukir. The top is reached by a flight of 280 steps, when, with the aid of a good field glass, a fine view of the whole city and surrounding country is had. The gardens or promenades

ARE A GREAT FEATURE OF PARIS,

the Champs, Elysees and Garden of the Tuileries, form one grand Park, connected by the Place de la Concorde, formerly the site of the guillotine, where Louis XVI. and Marie Antoniette and many others were beheaded, but where now stands the Luxor obelisk, 76 feet high, of one solid piece of stone weighing 240 tons, and covered with Egyptian hieroglyhics. These gardens are laid out and planted with handsome elms and limes, with many beautiful fountains, and on a fine afternoon, present a scene of great animation and gaiety. The roads are crowded with carriages and equestrians, and the walks thronged with ladies, gentlemen and children. In the evenings, however, they are like fairy land, the many lights amongst the trees, and the brilliantly lighted "Cafes chantants" making up a scene of great beauty. These Cafes are open and surrounded by hedges, wherein bands and vocal music entrap the the pleasure seekers, and although no charge is made for admission, it is like the old rhyme of "walk into my parlor said the spider to the fly," for on entering, you are required to

PARTAKE OF REFRESHMENTS,

for which they know how to charge.

Another place of interest we visited, was the tomb of Napoleon I, which is placed in a section or hall of the Church of the Invalides, on the Banks of the Seine. In this hall, immediately under the dome, is a circular crypt, 20 feet deep and 36 feet in diameter, (the walls of which are of polished granite) surrounded by an iron railing. The visitor on looking over the railing, observes the sarcophagus of polished dark marble, resting on four marble columns, and containing the ashes of the great conqueror. Near by, in the same building, are also the remains of Jerome and Joseph Bonaparte. The church itself is decorated with many old flags, some mere shreds. Amongst them I observed one old British color, but could not make out the number of the Regiment, trophies of French victories. The beautiful gilded dome of the church is 340 feet high, and can be seen at a great distance. A volume might be written descriptive of the many beautiful buildings and places of interest, including the Cemetery of Pere la Chaise, containing 110 acres, with its 18,000 monuments, many of them very elegantt, and covering the remains of M. Thiers, Eugene Scribe, Chembini, Chopin, Pleyel, Marshall Ney, &c. In the Jewish quarter of the Cemetery is the vault of the Rothchilds.

The Rue de Rivoli, or English walk, so called because of the shops on this street being chiefly kept by English speaking people, and therefore largely patronized by English and American visitors who cannot speak French, is

AN ATTRACTIVE SIGHT AT NIGHT,

owing to the brilliancy and peculiar arrangement of the lights, which are very close together, suspended from the portico of the buildings, and extending in one line for a distance of about 3 miles. Parisians say that one of the sights of the city is Count de Lesseps with his family on horseback, and we had the good fortune to see it. The Count was mounted on a beautiful black horse, and, in spite of his fourscore years, sat it like a man of 30 years. He is very handsome and pleasant looking, and it was indeed a pretty sight to see him riding along, surrounded by [illegible] of his children, ranging from six or seven years, all on beautiful about six to fourteen [illegible] little ponies.

Nearly every third man you meet in the streets, is uniformed and carries side arms, and it is difficult for a stranger to distinguish the military from the police; they are all small light men, forming a great contrast to the able looking police of London.

Tipping the waiter is of course a universal custom now, but I think tipping the cabman is peculiar to Paris; it is regularly laid down by law, that in addition to the authorized fare you must give the cabby 25 centimes, equal to 5 cents, and the same for each piece of baggage. But we must curb our pen if we are to touch upon other places visited. We cannot, however, quit Paris without acknowledging the courtesies received from your fellow countryman

DR. CANBY HATHEWAY AND HIS AMIABLE WIFE,

who are delightfully located in that pleasantest of streets, the Avenue l'Opera. Dr. Hatheway and Dr. Barrett, formerly of New York, are together practising, most successfully, the profession of dentistry. We also met Dr. Ryan of King's County, and Mrs. Ryan, who have made Paris their home. We made a very jolly party together one evening, as we sat outside a Cafe sipping our vin ordinaire, coffee or bock, watching the gay throng passing along, for you must know that it is the custom there, and seen nowhere outside of Paris, to take your refreshments outsde the restaurants in warm weather, seated around little tables, on the side-walk, and very pleasant it is too. Indeed the Parisians have brought enjoying life to a science.

Our return to the shores of England was not so smooth as our departure, and very few of the passengers could reise their heads to admire the pretty chalky cliffs of Dover.

B.

GENERAL NEWS BUDGET.

The Doings of the Week Concisely Chronicled.

Sir Charles Tupper will sail for England Oct. 14th.

Mr. C. W. Colter's majority in Haldimand was 117.

Trains will run from Sackville to Cape Tormentine next month.

The Moncton cricketers defeated St. John, Saturday, by a score of 91 to 54.

Hon. T. H. Haviland ex Governor of P. E. Island has been elected Mayor of Charlottetown.

The Dominion Exhibition this year is to be held at Sherbrooke, Quebec, opening on the 23rd inst.

The widow of ex-President Polk celebrated the eighty-third anniversary of her birth at Nashville, Tennessee, Thursday.

A young girl named Charlotte McCafferty hanged herself in a barn at Chatham, Sunday, no cause is assigned for the rash act.

At Lexington Kentucky last week the filly "Manzanita" lowered her own four year old record from 2.16¼ to 2.16 with ease.

The trial of the case of the captured American schooner "David J. Adams" will be commenced in the Halifax Vice-Admiralty Court on the 23rd inst.

Justin McCarthy will open his American lecturing tour at the Academy of Music, New York, on October 4. His subject will be "The cause of Ireland."

John Macintyre of Cape Breton fell from a Northern and Western train at Blackville, Northumberland County, Thursday, and died a few hours afterwards from his injuries.

The Norwegian Government have presented Captain Tingley of Dorchester, N. B., with a handsome silver medal, for saving the crew of the abandoned barque "Nordkap" last March.

The entire number of deaths resulting from the great earthquake shock in Charleston, South Carolina is estimated to be ninety-six, of which fifty-eight were actually caused at or about the time of the shock.

Joseph Fenner awaiting his trial in the Lunenburg N. S. Jail for murdering an old man named O'Connor by pushing him over a mill dam secured his liberty the other night, boring himself out of his cell with an auger.

The hose reel race of 300 yards for a purse of $400 at Houlton Thursday between St. Stephen and Houlton firemen was won by St. Stephen. The St. Stephen mens time was 1 minute and 3½ seconds, the Houltons being ¼ of a second longer.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound is composed of choice Herbs and Gums, noted for their Healing and Tonic Properties, while at the same time the Balsam produces easy expectoration, and gives rest and comfort in all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

At South Whycocomagh, Cape Breton, Wednesday night, Alexander Macdonald during a drunken debauch fatally stabbed John McLellan. The murderer fled after committing the horrible crime but afterwards surrendered himself to the authorities.

Homer Belanger and Baptiste Sousfancy working at the Eddy Mills, Hull, opposite Ottawa, Thursday, quarrelled, and in the encounter which followed, Belanger received a blow on the head from his antagonist's fist from which he died twenty four hours afterwards.

George A. Tracey, champion runner of the Halifax Wanderers club, has gone to New York to contest in the Olympic athletic club games. Thence he goes to Montreal to compete in the half mile and mile races at the Canadian amateur athletic association meeting for the amateur championship of Canada.

Michael J. Sheenan general store keeper of Yarmouth, N. S, has been arrested and taken to Montreal charged with buying goods from houses in that city with intent to defraud. He made purchases there Aug. 3rd and assigned three weeks later with a liability of $30,000 and his father a preferred creditor to the extent of $11,000.

A daring forgery was committed at Hong Kong on August 28th by P. R. Beltram, a clerk in the Spanish consulate. He forged the name of Mencarina, the Spanish consul, to a bill of exchange for $30,000 on the chartered Bank of India, Australia and China, drawn in favor of the Manila Government, secured the money, and immediately disappeared.

Emma Hubbard, sixteen years of age, started to lead her father's horse to a brook on the farm, a short distance west of Amityville, L. I. Sunday. Her long absence created alarm, and upon searching for her her father found her lifeless body beside the stream. Her throat and neck were mangled and blood stains were on her body and clothing, the fatal injuries having been inflicted by the horse.

Walter Heffer of St. John and Albert Phillips of Truro, were killed in a railway accident near Rat Portage on the Canadian Pacific Railway Friday night. The train of which Heffer was driver and Phillips fireman dashed into a huge mass of rock that had been washed down by the rain and was completely wrecked. Heffer was instantly killed his body being terribly mutilated, and the fireman was taken out of the debris alive, but died shortly afterwards.

A young lady and gentlemen while strolling through a cemetery at Portland, Maine, the other day, met with a strange accident. The mouldering woodwork over a large tomb gave way under their feet and they fell sixteen feet downward among the dead. The tomb had not been opened for many years and was filled with bodies. The unfortunate couple were alone in the cemetery, and could do nothing except to try to make themselves heard, and at last a man went to their assistance and found them wedged in between two coffins. Had the accident occurred a little later they might have remained for hours in the terrible place of confinement, as very few persons visit that part of the grounds. Both were badly injured, and the young lady received what it is feared may prove to be a great mental as well as physicial shock.

At Quebec the other day, there was the prospect of a duel between two prominent French Canadian journalists, but the calamity was prevented by the intervention of mutual friends. It appears that Mr. Pelletier of *La Justice*, published an article which Mr. Tarte of *La Canadien* construed as reflecting on the honor of his wife. Mr. Tarte, therefore entered the office of *La Justice* with a revolver in his hand and demanded the name of the writer of the article. Mr. Pelletier was not in, but somebody in charge of the office speedily ejected Mr. Tarte, who subsequently met the offending editor on the street, in company with some friends; the matter was talked over and the difference was referred to a jury d' honneur, who after reading the article declared that Mr. Tarte had no reason to feel offended, and the matter ended there.

There was an imposing gathering of bishops, dignitaries, clergymen and representative laymen of the Church of England in Canada last Thursday in Montreal, on the occasion of the triennial meeting of the synod of the ecclesiastical province of Canada. The province ranges from Huron and Niagara to Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, and the lay representatives in the church parliament, are gentlemen occupying the highest commercial and political positions in the Dominion. All the bishops in the province [illegible] the exception of the Bishop of Ontario. Represeatatives [illegible] were present with the [illegible] and lay delegates are sent from each diocese to take part in the deliberations. The bishops form what is known as the Upper court and the laymen and clergymen form the Lower house. The constitution of the synod is thus similar to the Government of the Dominion—the bishops with the power of vetoing any enactment of the Lower house, being similar to the Senate, and the Lower house corresponding with the Commons. His Lordship Bishop Sullivan, of Algoma, delivered the opening sermon Thursday. The ceremonies attending the service were very attractive. There were present the Metropolitan of Canada and the Bishops of Niagara, Algoma, Huron, Montreal, Toronto, Nova Scotia, Quebec, and the coadjutor bishop of Fredericton.

The Very Rev. the Coadjutor Bishop of Fredericton sang the litany service, while the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia officiated at the ante Communion and post Communion. The epistle was read by the Lord Bishop of Montreal, and the gospel by the Lord Bishop of Niagara. The absolution, benediction and dedication were pronounced by the Metropolitan, who also delivered the opening address when the Synod had been constituted for business.

A Sudden Death

from heart disease is now quite common. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain remedy. Chronic irritation, palpitation, excessive or defective action of the heart, shortness of breath, and pain are removed by it in a short period. It also cures all the diseases relating to the liver, stomach, bowels, blood and skin.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Newsy Notes and Notions of Everything.

The potato blight is spreading in the South of Ireland.

Earthquake insurance is the latest thing talked about.

The second battalion Grenadier Guards has been sent to Ireland.

About 25,000 patents are issued each year in the United States.

Fully three-fourths of the city of Charleston will have to be rebuilt.

Heavy shipments of cattle to Great Britain are being made from Ontario.

A Belgian lady is making arrangements for planting a Belgian colony in the North-west.

Trousers will be worn a little longer this autumn, if the 20,000 cutters go out on a strike.

New buildings costing nearly half a million dollars have been erected in Winnipeg this year.

The Roman Catholic Bishops of Ireland have memorialized the Government for relief measures.

Peterboro, Ont., has a Juvenile Salvation Army. The soldiers range in age from four to twelve years.

Two thousand seven hundred persons died of cholera in Japan in June, and 1,783 during the first half of July.

Last year the United States imported 509,447 bushels of potatoes from Canada, 99 264 from Scotland, and 33,834 bushels from Bermuda.

Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain will address meetings during the recess of Parliament in opposition to Home Rule for Ireland.

August was the coolest month in the United States with two exceptions, since 1871, and the total rainfall was below the average for sixteen years.

Patient—"What do you think of a warmer climate for me, doctor?" Doctor—"Great Scott, man, isn't that just what I am trying to save you from?"

The British Army estimates for 1886-7 are put down at £18,233,200. The total number of men on the regimental establishments of the army auxiliary forces and of the reserve is 676,156.

The veteran cricketer, Richard Daft, playing for an eleven of Nott's against the North Riding of Yorkshire, England made 222 runs without giving a chance. Daft is fifty years of age.

Mr. Gladstone has held office with or under every Prime Minister of every party which has been in office since 1841, with only two exceptions—Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury.

M. Jules Simon has published a letter in which he predicts that France will eventually become a Conservative republic, which he declares to be the only stable government for Frenchmen.

The nature of American exports to the Congo basin is diversified. A Boston vessel lately carried to the benighted heathen 100,000 gallons of New England rum—and one missionary.

The troops to be sent to Ireland are the Scots Greys, 19th Hussars, 4th Dragoons, 5th Lancers; the Essex, Middlesex, and Oxfordshire Light Infantry; East Surrey and Royal Scots Fusiliers Regiments.

Birchbark hand-bags are coming in use, instead of the plush or alligator-skin ones. A Maine woman has made, painted and sold over a thousand dollars' worth of these pretty satchels during the last year and a half.

The aggregate of all the varied machinery of Great Britain now operated by steam-power, it is said, is capable of performing more work than could be done by 400,000,000 able-bodied men, or more than all such now living.

For the first time since 1841, last year's annual consumption of tobacco in the British Isles shows a decrease, amounting to about an ounce per head of the population. The total consumption last year was 52,752,000 pounds.

Preparations are being made in Philadelphia for a grand celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the framing of the United States constitution in 1787. The governors of the thirteen original States will be present.

The Wesleyan Temperance Committee for 1886, report in Great Britain, 3,228 Bands of Hope, with 326,511 members, an increase of 95 bands and 8,154 members. There are 358 temperance societies, an increase of 50, with 34,752 members.

A point to be remembered is that if large flower-pots are used, there will be more leaves than flowers. Often plants have refused to blossom because, having so much space, their energies were bent upon forming rootlets and leaves.

Pure rich blood gives us health, long life and a "green old age," but how few pay any attention to the state of their blood? *Parsons' Purgative Pills* make *new* rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

A recent visitor to Paris was much struck with the fact that no house in any street he went through was numbered thirteen. He says this is owing to the superstition of the French people concerning the number thirteen. It is the strongest of all their superstitions.

This season's Nova Scotia apple crop promises to be an abundant one. It is estimated that there will be 300,000 barrels of apples in the orchards of the Annapolis Valley, and that there will be fully 40,000 barrels of Gravenstein apples, the largest crop ever grown in Nova Scotia.

Eighteen hundred and eighty-six began on Friday, will end on Friday, and contains fifty-three Fridays. Four months in the year have five Fridays. Five changes of the moon occur on Friday, and both the longest and shortest days in the twelve months are on Fridays. This might indeed be termed Friday year.

Mr. Gladstone takes every day two glasses of claret at lunch and two at dinner, with a glass of port wine. His alcoholic consumption has been estimated by his son at seven gollons a year, which would be three and a half times the average consumption per head in England and four and a half times the average in Europe.

In accordance with a suggestion from Great Britain for an agreement upon some day for general observance as a season of united prayer in behalf of foreign missions, the Prudential Committee of the American Board has designated Sunday, the 7th of November next. Efforts will be made for an international observance.

Gen. Buller reports County Kerry, Ireland, and the western portion of County Cork in a less serious state of lawlessness than it was expected to find them in. Satisfactory progress is being made in the work of arresting the spread of demoralization, and the local sources of crime and disorder are being appreciably checked.

A New York paper expresses surprise that it should be left to a Canadian railway to give the travelling public another boom—a parlor car with a bath-room attached to it. In the past American roads have taken the lead in introducing innovations and improvements; but just now Canadians seem to be engaged in leading their cousins.

The experimental culture of the tobacco plant in England, sanctioned by the Government under [illegible] restrictions, appears, to be making satisfactory progress. Some of the plants have reached the height of [illegible] feet, with leaves some of them three feet long and eighteen inches wide. It is as yet too early to be sanguine, for the proof of the tobacco is the smoking of it.

Instances of extreme old age are reported from Russia. The *Novosti*, a Russian journal announces the death, in the almshouse of St. Petersburg, of a man aged one hundred and twenty-two years, who had been an inmate since 1818. His mental faculties were preserved up to the time of his death, and his general health was excellent up to the age of one hundred and eighteen, when he commenced to fail.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or Diarrhœa, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking and green fruit is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be expected.

Worth Remembering.

In a long letter from John H. Hall, of Baddick, Cape Breton, N. S., he says: "I believe were it not for Burdock Blood Bitters I should be in my grave." It cured me of kidney and liver complaint and general debility, which had nearly proved fatal.

A runaway train went twenty miles over the West Jersey Railroad on Saturday morning, and was prevented from doing serious damage only by the presence of mind of a farmer's boy. The train was standing at the Millville depot while the hands were at breakfast, when suddenly the throttle opened and the engine started up the road, with no one on board to control it. Word was sent to Vineland to run the train on an open switch, but there was delay in getting the Vineland operator, and the train dashed