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L. C. MACNUTT,
Editor and Proprietor,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., August 4, 1886.

The French National Party.

The Riel scaffold has become the policy of the Grit party, and it is upon that issue that they expect to win the next Dominion election. It is upon that also, that they hope to triumph in the preliminary skirmish of the Quebec local elections this autumn. That issue is now being worked for all it is worth in Quebec. It carried the election for Mr. Blake's friend Prefontaine, in Chambly, Friday, and it will doubtless score many more victories for him in the future. But what a policy for a great leader, and a great party! Its direct issue is "whether the law is to be administered by the properly constituted tribunals of justice, or by politicians at the dictation of mercenarily led mobs." Are the loyal, law abiding people of Canada, content that any set of men shall ride into power on the bloody scaffold of a rebel-murderer? Is all fair play and justice, to be overriden, that Mr. Blake, and not Sir John A. Macdonald, shall rule at Ottawa? Is lawlessness and rebellion, murder and rapine, henceforth to be condoned in Canada by the people at the polls! Ah no. That may suit the French masses of Quebec, but it won't work in New Brunswick. It will not go down, we should hope even with the secessionists of Nova Scotia; the loyalists of Ontario will stamp it out, and we have confidence in the educated Frenchmen of Quebec, that they are not so blinded to prejudices of race and creed, as to assist in making Riel a political martyr to bolster up the fallen fortunes of a discredited party.

There is at least one patriot among the French Canadian politicians of Quebec who has retained his self-possession amidst the race fanaticism fanned by crafty politicians. Hon. Mr. Chapleau, speaking in Chambly the other day, said that while he had been offered honors, power, glory, fortfolios, premierships and even gold, in amount five times his annual salary as a minister, he refused the bait, preferring to remain loyal to the crown and constitution of his country. "I promised my Queen," said Mr. Chapleau, "when I swore allegiance to her as a Cabinet Minister, that I would be true to her and to the laws of my country. Never, even though the penalty should be death to refuse, will I take up the flag of rebellion. No; from the depth of my soul I proclaim that I would rather be the humblest soldier in Her Majesty's army than the grand dictator of a rebellion against our Sovereign."

These were noble sentiments, and they will survive the reign of political madness inaugurated by Laurier and Mercier in Quebec. How different were Laurier's words, uttered only a few months ago, when the flame of rebellion was first kindled in Quebec. "If I had been in the valley of the Sasketchewan when the Metis rebelled, I too," said Mr. Laurier, "would have shouldered my rifle and resisted the loyal troops," and he repeated and emphasized this sentiment during the Chambly campaign. Contrast Laurier's rebellious utterance with the true ringing patriotism of Chapleau, and tell us which you choose.

"The chief end of the national party," says a non-partizan journal published in the hotbed ef the organization, "is to put Mr. Mercier and his friends in office, and the means to be used are the destruction of all national sentiment among the people of this country and the development of sectional prejudice. Pretending friendship for, and sympathy with the half-breeds of the North-West, they are using arguments among the electors of this Province, that would be scouted in the North-West Territories. The unfortunate half-breeds who have been deluded by Riel would never allow themselves to be duped again by the Merciers and Prefontaines of this Province; by people who, pretending that the wrongs of the half-breeds have been glaring for years past, never raised a voice in their behalf until there was something to be made out of agitation. Nothing but Riel's arrest saved him from the vengeance of his duped followers."

But we say that if Riel is to be the issue in the great contest of parties next year, let our French Canadian friends understand the full significance of such a course. We in New Brunswick where French and English dwell side by side in unity and prosperity, regret the issue, but if it is forced upon us by the misguided fanatical demagogues Quebec, then the time will have arrived when the loyal people of this Province to a man, should stand shoulder to shoulder, resisting the introduction of race and religious bigotry; and resisting the encroachments of a nationality, that seeks to dominate in federal affairs.

Lord Salisbury's Irish policy, briefly outlined by himself, is to prepare a bill to extend the principle of local self-government in Ireland as distinguished from national self-government, while at the the same time rigorously enforcing existing laws, and applying for additional powers, if necesrary, to preserve order in Ireland.

Mr. George R. Parkin, of Fredericton, now in England, had a lengthy letter in the London *Times* of a recent date, in reply to some comments that journal made on a speech delivered by Mr. Parkin before a temperance convention in the old country.

A Presbyterian School for the Maritime Provinces is to be established at Halifax.

The Chambly Election.

The election in the County of Chambly a small rural constituency in Quebec, created much interest in the Upper Provinces. The seat was rendered vacant by the appointment of Mr. Benoit, to the superintendency of the Chambly canal, and the election occurred last Friday. The candidates were Mr. Joidoin, a Montreal lawyer, Conservative and anti-Rielite, and Ald. Prefontaine of the same city, Grit-Rielite. There are 2,123 votes in the constituency, and of this number, only 320 are English speaking. The county has been represented as strongly Conservative, and the election of Prefontaine on Friday, by a majority of 42 is heralded by the Grit press as a great victory for their party. They are mistaken. Chambly is not a Conservative stronghold, but a very evenly divided constituency, as between the two parties. Mr. Prefontaine had been twice before elected in the county, and twice beaten, and from that fact the uncertainty of the county for either party, may be readily judged. In his last contest in 1881, he was only 109 votes behind his Conservative opponent, Dr. Martel. Prefontaine's success on Friday, however, was a Riel victory, and only as such, has it any political significance. While many of the French Conservatives bolted from their party on the Riel issue, the English speaking Liberals appear to have followed Blake in his policy of sympathy for the rebel's execution.

The Montreal *Star*, in discussing the result of the election, says that in 1882 the contest was between two Conservatives, and the Liberals took so little interest in the fight that only 1105 votes were cast for the two candidates. The last time there was a contest between Conservatives and Liberals for the representation of Chambly in the House of Commons was in 1878, and then 1730 votes were divided between the two candidates, of which number the Conservative polled 887, a majority of 44, or two more than Mr. Prefontaine's majority Friday. At the Provincial election in 1881, Dr. Martel's majority over Mr. Prefontaine was 109. At the Provincial election in 1879, Mr. Prefontaine's majority was 61 and at the Provincial election of 1878 Dr. Martel's majority was only 6. Chambly is, in fact, adds the *Star*, a very doubtful constituency.

Sir Charles Tupper's Return.

Sir Charles Tupper will be home from England in a few days, and already the Grit papers have arranged his programme. The report emanates from the Toronto *Globe*, that Sir Charles will become Finance Minister, the way to be cleared for him by the appointment of Governor Richey of Nova Scotia, to a seat on the Supreme Court bench, Hon. A. W. McLelan, succeeding to the Governorship. There are more unlikely things than Sir Charles re-entering political life, but whether he does so in the way indicated by those reports, is another matter. One thing is certain, however, the Conservative party would welcome Sir Charles' return to active public life, the largest section of that party regarding him as the natural successor to Sir John in the leadership. That the Grits fear his return to politics, is evidenced by the groans arising from their press.

In his speech at Regina the other day, Sir John A. Macdonald who was in his liveliest mood said: "I thank you for your kindly allusions to my wife, Lady Macdonald. She has stood by me since '67. In that year I had a great deal to do with the Union of the Provinces, and to show my practical belief in union, she and I got married. (Laughter and cheers.) In the same year I carried a political and domestic union. You see how I have flourished. I have only one complaint to make against her. She has become a confirmed Nor-Wester. She has made three visits, and if she is going to live on the prairie, I must obey my wife; and I don't want to give up my Premiership. If Lady Macdonald stays—which you must not ask her—if she stays, down goes the Conservative Government, headed by Sir John Macdonald."

The Methodists of Fredericton have taken a very sensible departure, in changing the hour for their Sunday evening service from half-past six, to seven o'clock, and every church in the city ought to follow the example. Half-past six is a most inconvenient hour to everybody, and there is no earthly reason why the Fredericton churches should stick to it, simply because it has been a custom for many years.

Mr. Thomas Hetherington, M. P. P., for Queens, turned a Baptist picnic in his constituency the other day, into a political meeting, at which Mr. G. G. King, M. P., Mr. A. A. Stockton, M. P. P., Mr. Palmer, M. P. P., and Mr. Hetherington, delivered themselves of the most approved Grit speeches. Mr. Blair was invited, but didn't put in an appearance.

As nearly as can be computed, the composition of the new English House of Commons is as follows:—Tories 322; Unionists or Liberals who decline to support Gladstone's Home Rule Bill, 65; Gladstonites, 198; Parnellites, 85.

The members of the Gladstone ministry surrendered their seals of office yesterday to the new ministers, and the members of the two ministries lunched with the Queen.

It is said the Local Government will dismiss Sheriff Chapman of Westmorland, and appoint in his place Hon. Mr. McQueen. Chapman is a Conservative and McQueen a Grit.

Sir Leonard Tilley, accompanied by Hon. J. H. Pope, Minister of Railways, came up from St. John to-day. This is Mr. Pope's first visit to Fredericton.

General Sir Fred. Middleton arrived this morning from Ottawa, and is inspecting the Infantry School Corps at camp Fern Hill this afternoon.

The first shipment of tea from China for Canada and the United States, was made last week, via the Canadian Pacific Railway.

There is more rioting at Belfast, and several lives have been lost.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

Interesting Letters from Two Gentlemen well known in Fredericton.

A Glance at the Great Exhibition.

To the Editor of the Farmer:

SIR,—Fredericton is not unrepresented at the great Exhibition. In a very prominent corner among the machinery in motion, is one of McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson's mowing machines. Close by Mr. Wm. Fisher, has a stall where New Brunswick maple candy is being sold by a young lady whom he has employed. I am happy to say that he is doing a good business, and that there is an opening for a profitable business in the future. Mr. Mullin, who has been paying a great deal of attention to the New Brunswick Educational Department, has just left for home, via Queenstown. Mr. Cornwall is working constantly in the interest of New Brunswick, and has accomplished more than I would have believed possible to be done.

This Exhibition is a great advertisement for Canada. People over here had no idea that such fruit was grown over there, or that such progress had been made in manufactories. Sales are made every day of furniture, musical instruments and many other classes of goods. One Canadian manufacturer sold a lot of emery wheels to go to Queensland. Another said he had just sold a Canadian cooking stove for use in England, and if he had a supply of hay tedders on hand he could sell twenty-five a week in the Exhibition. There are several of these implements of different makes in constant motion, and they far surpass the English make in lightness and efficiency. I only mention these few articles as a sample of the many which are being disposed of. One of the most perfect exhibits is the New Brunswick wood trophy, Sir Charles Tupper said it should be the model for future Exhibitions, and every day I hear it spoken of in terms of the highest praise. All the Colonies make exhibits of their different woods, but none compare with this in taste and beauty of arrangement. The energy of Mr. Cornwall secured for it one of the best locations in the buildings.

This is said to be the greatest Exhibition ever held in England. The attendance up to date, is two hundred thousand greater than any another, for the same length of time. There have been sixty-five admission days since opening, and total attendance has been about one and three fourth millions, (1,750,000. No person who has not visited it, can have any idea of the extent and variety of the displays. Asia, Africa, Australia, America, all the continents, every sea and every climate are represented here. A hundred different races contribute their products.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

London, July 19, 1886.

To the Editor of the Farmer:

SIR,—After a pleasant voyage, I landed at Liverpool ten days from Quebec, our steamer having been delayed nearly two days by fog off the Banks. Immediately on my arrival in London, I visited the Indian and Colonial Exhibition, and directing my steps first to the Canadian Court, found our New Brunswick Commissioner, Mr. Ira Cornwall, working like a Trojan to get our own Provincial exhibits so arranged as not to be hidden entirely by Ontario and Quebec. I then called upon Sir Charles Tupper, whom I also found hard at work, but who accorded me a kindly welcome. I have now made a pretty close inspection of the great show, and am happy to say that the universal verdict of the visitors is that "Canada is *away ahead*;" of course India, Australia, &c., make very rich and elegant exhibits, but they do not show anything like the progress and advancement shown in the Canadian sections. Ours is the only country that has machinery in motion, and the immense room where the various agricultural implements are in full operation, is constantly thronged with visitors. Great judgment has been displayed in the selection of the location of the Canadian Court, and when one takes a seat in the large gardens in the centre of the grounds to listen to the bands and enjoy a cigar, on glancing around the eye really seems to see nothing but "Canadian Court" in immense letters over the principal bulidings, and strangers must certainly be

STRUCK WITH THE EXTENT OF OUR EXHIBITS.

A day or two ago, a number of Englishmen were standing near me, looking at some of the Canadian displays, and not understanding something connected therewith, I volunteered the necessary information, and entering into conversation with them, they said they had come to the conclusion that "either Great Britain was falling behind, or that Canada was progressing with rapid strides." I assured them that the latter view was the correct one.

We had a pleasant gathering of Canadians on the evening of Dominion Day, in one of the many spacious dining halls in the buildings, when about thirty of us sat down to dinner. I was pleasantly seated next to Mr. E. B. Biggar, Editor of the *Canadian Exhibit* or a paper published in the Exhibition. During the evening the party sent the following message to the Queen, through Sir Henry Ponsonboy:—"The Canadian Exhibitors at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, dining together in celebration of Dominion Day, pray God to bless their Queen, and grant prosperity to their beloved Canada, as a loyal portion of Her Majesty's United Empire."

Large as London is, it is surprising how frequently one meets familiar faces. The other day going along the Strand, I met the Hon. G. F. Hill of St. Stephen, not long after G. R. Parkin, Esq., was discovered on the top of a bus, a day or two after, Mr. M. Lemont, Mr. R. A. Payne, and last, but not least, Wm. Fisher, Esq., is with us, and has opened a place in the Exhibition for the sale of maple sugar and candy, for which I am told there is a great demand.

I had the good fortune to see the Grand Review at Aldershot by the Queen; it was a fine sight of course; about 16,000 troops, of all arms taking part, putting me very much in mind of a review at Sussex. The dust and heat, however, was simply terrible, and as for the sham fight, all that could be seen of that was a moving cloud of dust. The Prince of Wales looked well, as he rode, in uniform, at the head of his Regiment, the 10th Huzzars, and he must be immensely popular, judging by the reception and cheers of the many thousand spectators as he passed along in review, the enthusiasm appearing even greater than when Her Majesty drove past. I went to Lord's Cricket Ground one day and watched a match between Cambridge and Oxford. Of course, the playing was very good, but the long stop of the Oxford eleven should run over to Fredericton and take a few lessons from "Tot," who is head and shoulders above him as a long stop. I also saw the Gentlemen *vs.* Players, and even then our Fredericton champion would have held his own. The elections are, of course,

THE ABSORBING TOPIC OF CONVERSATION

in the city; the streets opposite the offices of the daily papers are almost blocked every forenoon by a crowd eager to see the latest bulletins posted in the windows. The G. O. M. is doomed this time.

I went out to Wimbledon yesterday, but did not succeed in seeing any of our New Brunswick boys, Loggie, Beatty or Lordly, as they were busy shooting, but I shall go out again when the Kolapore cup is to be fired for. Our old townsman, Major J. Colebrook Carter, is one of the Camp Adjutants; I called at his tent but he was away. I took a run down to the southwest of England in Dorset, and stayed a couple of days with Capt. Farquharson, late 22nd Regt., who, when in Fredericton, carried off one of its prettiest and most popular young ladies, Miss Glasier of Lincoln. Mrs. Farquharson looks exceedingly well; she is a great politician, attends the meetings, as indeed do lots of the ladies, and canvasses ably for the Conservative party. Whilst there I was taken over a beautiful Park, and saw a herd of about 400 deer, a herd of 50 or 60 Indian buffalo, besides lots of pheasants and partridges.

I wonder much that temperance can make any progress in this country, or at least near London, the water is so shockingly bad and beer so cheap. I have longed many a time for a good draught from our noble St. John waters. The weather is very uncertain and everybody carries an umbrella; the showers here come without the slightest warning. I say give me a Canadian summer before an English, if this one is a fair sample, and I'm told it is. I leave to-night for a few days in Paris, so must close this rambling letter to go and brush up my "*parley voo*" Should anything of interest occur, I will drop you another line.

Yours truly,

B.

London, G. B., July 18, 1886.

England and China have signed a treaty by which the latter agrees to the occupation of Burmah by the English, and promises to encourage trade between China and Burmah.

MURDER AND CANNIBALISM.

A Child Killed by a Mad Negro Woman—Its Flesh Cooked and Served up to a Picnic Party—The Woman Burned to Death.

The full account of the Tatnall County, Georgie, cannibal affair, mentioned briefly in the FARMER last week, is as follows: A few days ago some of the colored people in the lower end of the county held a picnic. They had engaged as cook and general overseer of the culinary department an old negro woman. Great preparations had been made for the festivities, and the sport ran high. It was a hungry band that gathered for dinner and awaited the summons. It was served at last and the merrymakers fell to with a will. Hardly had the edibles begun to disapper when a strange hush fell upon the boisterous group. One had been served with a piece of meat that clung to a small-jointed bone. It did not look like anything he had ever seen come from a frying pan before, and he showed it to his neighbor. The other looked at it attentively for a moment.

"IT WAS THE FINGER OF A CHILD,"

he said. There was a sensation which quickly spread into a panic. A hasty examination of other plates was made. More fingers were found, and pieces of meat that were evidently human flesh were held upon forks and gazed at by the thoroughly excited negroes. They gazed at each other in a frightened way, and then there was a simultaneous break for the cabin in which the cook had prepared the meat. She met them at the door brandishing a long knife. A wild light, that of a maniac, gleamed from her eyes. The crowd paused as the knife was flourished over their heads—all but one, a woman, who rushed forward with a shriek: "My child! What have you done with my child?" There was no answer from the old cook. "I left it here in her charge," cried the excited mother, appealing to the friends about her. "Where is it? She has killed it."

WITH FIENDISH YELLS THE DUSKY ARMY,

fired by her agonizing cries, bore down upon the cook, and, in spite of her frantic struggles, tore the knife from her grasp. Evidences of the murder were about them. There was blood on the floor and the table was smeared with it. The living child was nowhere to be seen, but in its place was a portion of a little human body which had been taken from the oven. Pieces of flesh had been carved from it. The excitement among the searchers was of the wildest kind. They tore everything to pieces in the cabin in their fury. It was plain enough that the old woman had murdered the child there and had cooked half the body. Where was the other half? There were drops of blood across the floor. Some one, less excited than the rest, followed the tell-tale trail. A shout informed his companions that the missing portion had been found. They rushed out to find him pulling it from the barrel where

IT HAD BEEN SALTED DOWN.

Then there was a general cry for vengeance and the frenzied shouts rang through the trees. Some suggested lynching, but there was no rope. Others wanted to hack her in pieces with the same knife that took the life of the little child. Still another cried "Burn her!" and the cry was taken up and repeated until all in the excited crowd were crying "Burn her!" "Burn her!". She fought like a wild beast. She crouched and struggled and used her teeth and hands. But her captors were too many to cope with successfully, and she was led out to the slaughter kicking and shrieking. They dragged her to a tree and bound her tightly to it. Then they heaped brush around her and fired it in a dozen places. A circle of fire surrounded her and from the midst of it she begged for mercy one moment and shrieked her imprecations the next; and around her stood the excited negroes watching the flames as they scorched her flesh and seized upon her clothing and enveloped her in a sheet of fire. It was a scene too terrible to paint, but not one of them took their eyes from her until she fell into the ashes a blackened corpse. The woman was undoubtedly insane.

A YOUNG MAN'S ROMANCE.

Strange Sequel to a Marriage at Philadelphia.

Shortly after the close of the last Presidential campaign, when Cleveland's name was on everybody's lips, quite a stir was caused in Philadelphia by a wedding in one of the parlors of the Continental Hotel. The nuptials attracted more than ordinary attention, because the groom was no less distinguished a personage than Charles W. McCune, proprietor of the Buffalo *Courier*, which gained a national prominence by being the home organ and supposed monthpiece of the Democratic Presidential candidate. McCune had for years been a widower with one daughter, a highly accomplished lady of 30 years, whose death Mr. McCune was called upon to mourn while the campaign of 1884 was in progress. There was a Miss Wells, a leading society lady of Buffalo, who had been a great personal friend of the dead girl, and who had been one of the trio on a European trip the year previous. It was this same Miss Wells who plighted her troth with the father of her dead friend in the Continental Hotel. The interesting part of this romance remains to be told. During his absence from Buffalo, the management of the *Courier* was intrusted to George Bleistein who in ten years service had advanced from the obscure position of errand boy to an important place on the editorial staff of the paper. Last June, after a brief illness, Mr. McCune died. When the *Courier* proprietor's will was read, it was found that young Bleistein had been made the chief executor of the estate, had been named as manager of the great printing establishment, the editor-in-chief of the newspaper, and had been given outright a legacy of $20,000, while to his young wife was willed the residue of the estate. The latter, when an inventory was made proved to be worth $600,000. It has been less than a year since Mr. McCune died. Last week young Bleistein married the charming young widow, Mrs. McCune, and now finds himself by right of his wife, the possessor of an establishment worth upward of $700,000, comprising the largest show printing house in the world, editor and proprietor of one of the leading Democratic newspapers in the country—the sole owner of the establishment in which only ten years ago he applied for a position as errand boy. He is now only 24 years of age, has an accomplished wife who comes from one of the oldest and most aristocratic of the Buffalo families, and owns as fine a residence as there is on Deleware avenue, the handsomest thoroughfare in that city.

AWFUL VISITATIONS.

The Result of Blasphemous Language.

Simon Wilcox, a well-to-do farmer of Bradford Junction, Ohio, is a raving maniac, his mental malady being the direct outgrowth of a stroke of paralysis, visited upon him, it is generally believed, by the Almighty as a punishment for blasphemous language. Wilcox's farm, with others in the vicinity, was visited by a heavy storm of wind and hail, which beat down and rained almost all his crops. Wilcox [illegible] and surveyed the ruin in the fields about him he gave vent to the most fearful oaths, cursing God for allowing and causing the destruction. In the midst of his ravings he fell to the earth, and when his family and neighbors ran to his aid he was suffering from a stroke of paralysis. On attempting to raise him from the earth they found the soil so hot about him that they could not tread upon it with comfort, and the end of a pole with which he was pushed away was charred and blackened. Wilcox was finally got home, where he went crazy and is now a maniac.

[illegible] was absent from home at the time, and when he returned [illegible]

Last week a farmer living some miles beyond Steubenville, Pa., cut a field of corn. The corn was very fine in quality and promised a large yield, but a sudden wind and rain storm prostrated it, and it was only good for fodder. This threw the farmer in a fearful passion, and he poured out a torrent of the most profanity. "You ought not to talk that way," remarked one of the workmen; "it's enough to make one's blood curdle." "Let it curdle," retorted the farmer. "If Jesus Christ was here in this cornfield I'd cut him up the same way I cut this corn." The man stood up erect as he spoke, and remainded motionless. His companion, who was a quiet church-going countrymen, was greatly shocked at the speech, and continued his work without paying particular attention to his employer's movements. At the end of a few moments he turned to see why the farmer had stopped work, and he saw that he was still standing erect, and looked rigid and white. Receiving no answer to a question as to what was the matter, the workman approached the farmer, and found to his horror that he was dead, his eyes glaring fixedly upward.

One hundred Hindoos were killed and many injured, by the burning of a theatre at Linnevilly, British India.

ENGLISH POLITICS.

Composition of the new Conservative Cabinet.

Two of its Leading Members.

Following is tha complete personnel of the Salisbury Government:—

Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury—The Marquis of Salisbury.

Secretary of Foreign Affairs—The Earl of Iddesleigh.

Chief Secretary for Ireland—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach.

Chancellor of the Exchequer—Lord Randolph Churchill, who, by virtue of his appointment, becomes the recognized leader of the Conservatives in the House of Commons.

Secretary of War—Right Hon. W. H. Smith.

First Lord of the Admiralty—Lord George Hamilton.

Lord High Chancellor—Baron Halsbury.

Secretary for India—Right Hon. Frederick Arthur Stanley.

Home Secretary—Henry Matthews, Q. C.

Secretary for Scotland—Right Hon. Arthur Balfour.

Postmaster-General—Right Hon. Henry Cecil Raikes.

Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster—Lord John Manners.

Lord President of the Council—Viscount Cranbrook.

President of the Board of Trade—The Right Hon. Edward Stanhope.

First Commissioner of Works—The Right Hon. David Plunket.

Lord Chancellor of Ireland—Lord Ashbourne.

Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—The Marquis of Londonderry.

Patronage Secretary of the Treasury—A. Akers Douglas.

Attorney-General of Ireland—Right Hon. Hugh Holmes, Q. C.

Solictor-General of Ireland—John Gregory Gibson, Q. C.

Secretary of State for India—Sir Richard Asheton Cross.

Lord Privy Seal—Earl Cadogan.

Colonial Secretary—Right Hon. Edward Stanhope.

President of the Board of Trade—Right Hon. Edward Stanley.

Lord Advocate—Right Hon. J. H. A. Macdonald.

Solicitor-General for Scotland—Mr. J. P. Bannerman-Robinson.

Master of the Horse—Duke of Portland.

Public interest in the new Tory Cabinet focuses on two figures. First, of course, comes Lord Randolph Churchill. His appointment has aroused indignation among the Liberals, and it is seriously proposed that the Liberal party should refuse to recognize him as leader of the House till he has apologized fully for the gross insults to Mr. Gladstone contained in his electoral address, extracts from which appeared in the FARMER. Even among the Conservatives, not a little disgust is privately expressed. The *Standard*, however, whose leading article on Lord Churchill published a year ago, created such a sensation, and in which it described him as "incredibly ignorant," as "taking boyish delight in insulting men who had been half a century in the service of the State," as "thinking himself witty when he was only impudent," as "not even possessing sufficient knowledge to fathom the depths of his own ignorance of anything worthy the name of statesmanship," as "having done the Conservative party almost irreparable injury," now describes him as "an orator and a wit," declares he "possesses the debating power and the boundless spirit indispensable to the successful leader." The second figure is Henry Matthews, the Queen's counsel who conducted Mr. Crawford's case against Sir Charles Dilke with such relentless ability. He is in many respects the ablest man at the English Bar. He is a Roman Catholic, is over sixty, and was the co-respondent in a divorce case twenty years ago. His surprising translation straight into one of the highest offices of state was done by the Marquis of Salisbury at Lord Churchill's special, urgent request. Lord Churchill declared that he must have somebody on the front Conservative bench who could be counted on at any moment for a rattling, effective party speech. He personally guaranteed Matthews' ability to do this.

HONORING A FREDERICTON BOY.

Mr. Elbridge G. Thompson banquetted at San Antonio on resigning an important Railway Appointment.

Valuable Presentation to Him and His Wife.

(Houston, Texas Daily Post, July 17th.)

Mr. E. G. Thompson, the late superintendent of the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio railway system, passed through our city yesterday on his way north, his resignation having gone into effect the day before. He had been to San Antonio, and the night before a very pleasant episode occurred that is told by the *Light* so: "Last night a large number of prominent Sunset railroad officials assembled at the Mission garden to bid farewell to Superintendent Thompson, who retires on the 15th instant, after a service of ten years, and to present him with an outward and visible sign of the esteem which he is held by his fellow employes. The guests having arrived, they were invited to take the places at the table and to partake of a very fine banquet prepared by Mr. Ludwig Mahncke, Colonel H. B. Andrews taking his place at the head of the table as master of ceremonies. After the banquet had been disposed of and the wine was flowing around, Colonel Andrews rose and reminded the guests that at a certain republican convention Webb Flannigan had put the important question: "What are we here for?" and he then explained that the party was assembled to bid Mr. Thompson "good bye," and to present him with a testimonial of their regard. He then paid a deserved eulogy to that gentleman, and concluded by requesting that he would accept the gold watch, then presented, and that he would also accept a pair of ear rings for Mrs. Thompson. (Cheers)

Mr. Thompson (who was visibly affected by the compliment paid him) acknowledged the gift, and did not think that he could say more than "thank you." When he said that, he was quite sure that the "boys" would understand and appreciate his feelings. During his ten years' service, the Sunset, then a mere strippling, had branched out to one of the important transcontinental lines of the country. He saw many around him who had helped to make that road, and he hoped that they would be rewarded for their loyalty. On behalf of himself and wife, he thanked the "boys" for their beautiful presents which would be ever dear to them.

Mr. C. Schledemantel, on behalf of Mr. W. G. Van Vieck, having proposed a toast to Mr. Thompson, that gentleman again arose, and in acknowledging the compliment, said that he understood that the duties of his position would be divided between Mr. J. Kruttschnitt, assistant manager, and Mr. P. L. Queyrouze, general agent, and the "boys" could rely upon them for courtesy and good will.

[illegible] Kruttschnitt, P. L. Querouze, [illegible] J. J. Ryan, Messrs. [illegible] E. B. Cushing, civil engineer; [illegible] master mechanic, Harrisburg; J. F. McCarthy, conductor; W. G. VanVieck, division superintendent; John Bell, engineer; J. J. Holland, mechanical operator; M. J. Moynahan, telegraph operator; all made brief speeches, indicating the great respect in which Mr. Thompson was held in all the departments. This done, three cheers were given for Mr. Thompson. Then bidding good-bye to the boys, he was conducted to the depot and left on a special train.

Mr. Thompson retires on account of ill health and goes to Canada, in which place he was raised. His friends here, as he passed through, bade him farewell with sad hearts. He goes to Fredericton, N. B., to spend the summer gathering vigor for work in the fall.

Lady Dufferin is indebted to the tact and courage of Lord William Beresford for a recent escape from imminent peril at Simla, India. She was driving on the Mall, when he pony became unmanageable and bolted off at a furious pace. Attempts to stop the animal were made in vain, but at the critical movement, Lord William Beresford came along on horseback, and instantly dashed at the runaway, but could not restrain it. Quick as thought, his lordship went ahead, leaped from his horse, and threw himself upon the pony as it came up, and by a desperate effort stopped it in its headlong career.

A Fortunate Escape.

Mrs. Cyrus Kilborne, Beamsville, Ont., had what was supposed to be a cancer on her nose. She was about to submit to a cancer doctor's treatment, when she concluded to try Burdock Blood Bitters, internally and externally, a few bottles of which entirely cured her.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Newsy Notes and Notions of Everything.

There are said to be 4,000 Americans in London this season.

The abolition of fast freight trains on all American lines is a probability.

A Texas boy cut his step mother's head off because she refused to allow him to go to the circus.

A swarm of Dakota grasshoppers stopped twenty minutes for refreshments and ate up a fifty acre field near Fargo.

The city of Berlin consumes nearly twelve tons of eggs every year. The German hen must be an industrious bird.

In civilized communities they hang a man on evidence. In less civilized communities they just hang him to a tree.

Jem Smith, the English pugilist has come to America to meet John L. Sulivan in a contest for the heavy weight championship of the world.

The four most important towns of Australia are now Melbourne, population 262,947; Sydney, 224,311; Adelaide, 103,864; and Auckland, 60,000.

The weavers in a New York ribbon factory have struck, not for higher wages not fewer hours, but for beer. They demand a pint of beer apiece at noon.

About forty privates of the Royal Irish Rifles have deserted from Halifax, N. S. since the 1st of July and only two of them have been captured.

There are more than fifty huge washing barges on the banks of the Seine, in France, which are made use of through the year by no less than 38,000 washerwomen.

There are 160 native young men from India and Ceylon in England, 58 from Bengal, and 54 from Bombay, more than half of whom are studying law and medicine.

A book on the "Repeal of the Union" is in circulation in Dublin, and is causing a flutter among the Fenians, some of whom fear that the secrets of the order have been devulged.

A curiosity of engineering, in the form of tiny steam engine, has been made by an ingenious clockmaker. It weighs only about fifteen grains, and is entirely covered by an ordinary thimble.

Rabbits are becoming so abundant in portions of Colorado that it is suggested that the Legislature offer a bounty for rabbit scalps, to prevent them from overrunning and laying waste the country.

Thomas Edison is going to Florida soon to experiment with earth currents, which he thinks may revolutionize telegraphy. He says, sooner or later, telegraph wires will be a thing of the past.

A new Spanish torpedo cruiser called Distructor, was launched at Glasgow one day last week. It is claimed that she is able to overtake and destroy the fastest torpedo boat heretofore afloat.

About 65,000 tons of hay were shipped from Belfast, Me., the past season. The price averaged fourteen dollars per ton, making $91,000 paid to farmers for hay shipped from that port.

The Boston Common Council has adopted an ordinance rendering it incumbent upon builders occupying streets for building purposes to provide a covered way on the sidewalk for pedestrians.

There is a big split among the Wesleyan clergy in England, over the late campaign. The 400 ministers who signed an address of sympathy with Mr. Gladstone are criticised by others who are Unionists.

The New Jersey peach crop promises to be the largest ever known, while the Western yield is large, and there will be no market there for Eastern peaches. As a consequence there is likely to be a glut in the market.

Since Cyprus came under British rule the revenue has been steadily increasing, and instead of being unhealthy, as it was at one time said to be, the island is now a recognized sanatorium for British troops, and its Government a model for Eastern rulers.

The latest innovation in fashionable marriages in Paris is the display of the bride's wedding outfit on dummy figures ranged on a platform. Assistants from the dressmakers who had produced the toilettes attend to point out the beauties of their creation.

If the fountain is pure the streams will be pure also. So with the blood. If that be pure the health is established. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* make new rich blood, and taken one a night will change the blood in the entire system in three months.

A German named Frederick William Wendenburg of, Bogenz, Prussia has made application to the Government for a patent for a process of manufacturing cattle feed from sawdust or wood meal and other materials, and also to have patented the use, application and employment of the same in Canada.

It is announced on high authority that Lord Salisbury's Irish policy will include a proposal to lend to Ireland the sum of £5,000,000 to enable her to establish local banks, on the Scotch system, and lend money at nominal interest to farmers and manufacturers in order to stimulate and develop trade.

Chinese pirates have attacked and taken possession of the Dutch steamship "Hok" while bound for Penang from Archea. The pirates killed the captain, the first mate and chief engineer. The captain's wife and the remainder of the crew were made prisoners by the pirates who demanded $15,000 ransom for them.

Mexico is the only country in which the mule can compete with the railroad. Along the track for miles you may see hundreds of these little bronchos with great loads of hay, stone, and other goods strapped on their backs without bridle or harness, driven by the Indians, and going the same way as the trains. They carry freight for hundreds of miles in this way.

The latest hobby of the Sultan of Turkey is the care of the soldiers wounded in the recent skermishes on the Greek frontier. He not only has built a separate hospital for them and provided a physician for each soldier, but has ordered that every man of them be promoted and photographed in the new uniform.

There are several towns in Montana without a single unmarried woman, and the local papers tell piteous tales of rich and eligible bachelors who are travelling about from town to town looking for a wife. In some parts of the Territory, it is said, a commission of from $10 to $20 is freely offered for a good article in wives. Send the bachelors to Fredericton.

The Irish population of England is under 600,000 being 4,000 less than it was fifteen years ago. During the general election the leading journals spoke of hundreds of thousands of Irish voters. A competent authority says that there are not 30,000 Irish voters scattered over the whole of England, and a sixth part of that number live in Liverpool, where at the general election, the Irish votes were given against the Tory candidates, all of whom won.

Citizens of Dublin, Ireland, are indignant at the action of the band of the 4th Dragoons in omitting to play "God Save the Queen" at the conclusion of a late public performance. This is the first time in the annals of the British Army that the National Anthem has been expunged from the musical programme. The bandmaster is charged with purposely omitting the hymn to please the disloyal [illegible] inquiry will be made into the matter.

There is a tree in Mexico called the oily cocoa. Its seed is almost entirely composed of a fatty substance which has sometimes been used in making soap. A quantity of this seed was recently shipped to Europe, and a Stuttgart baker has successfully used the oil as a substitute for lard in making break and cake. The seeds contain 12 per cent more actual grease than ordinary pork lard, and can be kept for months without spoiling.

Few of the people who sneer at baseball stop to think what an immense industry it supports. It is stated that the hides of about 1,000 horses and the skins of at least ten times as many sheep are cut up into coverings for baseballs in New York every season. By one manufacturer alone three tons of yarn are used a year for the inside of baseballs. The hide and skin used are perfectly white, being alum tanned. Out of the horse's hide the covering's for twelve dozen balls are cut, and out of the sheepskin three dozen.

Your Friends will Never Tell You,

but perhaps somebody, who isn't your friend, will, that your presence is rendered offensive by the foul, fetid smell of your breath. Every word you utter, though it be the very echo of wisdom and poetry, disgusts your hearers, and your laugh is productive of anything but mirth to them. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself, but to society to remove this cause of offense. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will heal the diseased mucous membrane, will bring relief to yourself and others. Do not hesitate to employ it.

JULY.

The following Goods have been

Reduced to Clear.

Summer Dress Goods,

Dress Muslins,

American Prints,

Parasols,

Lace Curtains,

AND A LOT OF

HAMBURG

EMBROIDERIES!

John J. Weddall,

OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL.

P. S.—Ask to see the Remnants.

Fredericton, July 7

AUGUST, 1886.

BARGAINS!

—IN—

DRESS GOODS.

TENNANT, DAVIES & Co.,

have placed on their Counters a lot