

Home Rule.

At the present writing while the result is still in doubt, the prospect of success for Mr. Gladstone and his Home Rule measure is gloomy. He has, himself, been elected for two constituencies and wherever he appears the utmost enthusiasm is manifested, but he has immense odds against him. His most powerful allies in former campaigns have left him in this, and the defection of John Bright has of itself a strong influence on popular feeling. With his own Liberal party broken and the Unionists, so called, consorting with the Tories in opposition, and the Chamberlains making desperate efforts against his policy, the old man is, as it were, fighting the great battle alone, to be a victor even if defeated. It is a real pleasure to find a great Tory paper in London, using the following language; language of a style and suggesting a catholic spirit behind it with which party politicians do not often use and manifest toward opponents:—

But we shall not fight a winning battle, if we attempt to fight it in that spirit of scorn for Mr. Gladstone's aims and hopes which some of his antagonists assume. No man in his senses ought to believe that the selfish love of power has actuated Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues in the step they have taken. We have a right to say that in choosing this way, they have shown want of faith in the primary duty of a Government to guard the liberty of those whose civil rights they are the trustees, and an undue, we might almost say superstitious, faith in the principle of local self-government, even where they have every evidence that the local leaders have poisoned the political springs of which their followers drink. But we have no right to say,—what, indeed, seems to us conspicuously untrue,—that the Government do not believe in the magic of the principle they have invoked; that they are not fully possessed with the conviction that Mr. Parnell and his followers are about to be transformed by the pride of legislative independence into the stern methods of boycotting and threatening and persecuting they have so long and successfully pursued, and to become, if not exactly political saints, at all events embodiments of average political virtues, as well as hearty colleagues in upholding the British Empire. We do entirely believe that is what Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues have persuaded themselves that they may reasonably hope for; and we do entirely believe that they see no other way out of the quarrel with Ireland, or at least no other way that the democracy will sanction. Let us fight our battle then, with due respect to our great antagonist. Mr. Gladstone is enthusiastically in earnest, and if all his colleagues are not equally in earnest, some of them at least have caught the infection of his sanguine nature, and of his singular power of transmuting hope into conviction. No one can doubt the genuineness either of Mr. Gladstone's or of Mr. John Morley's belief that there is no other practical way. We must not belittle this great controversy by trying to persuade the people that Mr. Gladstone is unworthy of their reverence. He has made a huge mistake,—the mistake of a statesman whose hatred of the harder aspects of government has always been in excess, and whose belief in popular methods of solving every political difficulty amounts almost to a fanaticism,—but he has made that mistake without the smallest mixture of that base love of power for its own sake, with which it is the habit of his more malignant and less discriminating opponents so liberally to credit him. Let us fight our battle with him in all reverence, and yet with no loss of courage. But while we recognise, as all who read Mr. Gladstone's and Mr. Morley's speeches candidly must recognise, the sincerity and generosity of the convictions of the Cabinet, we must keep in the most vivid form before the people of Great Britain our reasons for thinking those convictions baseless.

Mr. Gladstone to John Bright.

Mr. Gladstone has written the following letter to Mr. John Bright:—

“EDINBURGH, July 2.

“My dear Mr. Bright:—

“I am sorry to be compelled to again address you. In your speech at Birmingham you charge me with having successfully concealed my thoughts last November. You ought to know that this is not a fact, for in reply to others from whom this gross charge was more to be

expected than from you, I pointed out that on November 9 I told my electors in Edinburgh that if the Irish elections went as I expected, the magnitude of the subject they would bring forward would throw all others in the shade, and that it went down to the very roots and foundations of our whole civil and political constitution. Do you now adhere to your accusation?”

“Second, you say that I described a ‘conspiracy’ now existing in Ireland as marching through rapine to break up the kingdom. This also is contrary to fact. In 1881 there was, in my opinion, such a conspiracy against the payment of rent in union counties, and I so described it. In my opinion there is no such conspiracy now nor anything in the least degree resembling it. You put into my mouth words which, coming from me, would be absolute falsehoods.

“Third you charged me with a want of frankness because I have not pledged the government to some defined line of action in regard to the Land bill. A charge of this kind as between old colleagues and friends is, to say the least, unusual. Evidently you have not read the bill or my speech introducing it, and you have never been concerned in the practical work of legislation on difficult and complicated subjects. The foundation of your charge is that on such a subject I do not, in the midst of overwhelming work, formulate at once a new course and method of action without consulting my colleagues.

“It might have occurred to you, who have been in the cabinet, that such a course on my part would have been indecent and disloyal, and what I should greatly prefer to bear all the charges and suspicions which you, unexpectedly, are the man to fasten on me. For you, state that you are convinced that it is my intention to thrust the land bill through parliament. If I am a man capable of such intention, I wonder that you ever took office with one so ignorant of the spirit of the constitution and so arbitrary.

“Though this appears to be your opinion of me, I do not think that opinion is held by my countrymen. You quote not a word in support of your charge, which is absolutely untrue. Every candidate will take his own view, but I certainly will not forego my right to make some efforts to amend the dangerous and mischievous Land bill passed last year. I have done what I could to avoid a controversy with you, and while you have driven me to remonstrate against your charges, I advisedly abstain from all notice of your statements, criticisms and arguments.

“I am, always, yours sincerely,

“WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE.”

New Summer goods opening daily at Hugh Hay's.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of St. John River Valley and Riviere du Loup Railway Company, was held at the office of Messrs. J. A. & W. Van Wart, last Thursday afternoon, and the following directors were elected:—Gilbert W. Vanwart, Woodstock, Richard Bellamy, M. P. P., Southampton, Fred H. Hale, Woodstock, Fred Moore, Canterbury, and Fred S. Hilyard, Fredericton. At a subsequent meeting of the directors, G. W. Vanwart was elected President, and Wesley Vanwart, Secretary-Treasurer. It was ordered that a right of way for the new railway be procured at once, and as soon as that is effected, the location and survey will be pushed forward, and a contract drawn up to be submitted to the Local and Dominion Governments. The company mean business, and with the co-operation of the local authorities, Mr. Temple will no doubt soon see a tangible result of his earnest labor on behalf of this road. The obtaining of the Dominion subsidy, for the entire line, is only a question of a short time.—Fredericton Reporter.

Captain Harry E. Rolon, late of the United States Mint, is said to have in his possession a shovel which for seven years was used for no other purpose than transferring the silver coin of the realm from a drying pan into boxes. By constant use of the implement, about 1½ inches was worn from its blade, thus rendering it useless for raising precious metals. During the seven years of its use, according to a calculation made by the chief clerk, Captain Rolon handled the almost fabulous sum of \$382,000,000 with that shovel. The Captain purchased it from the Government for 25 cents, and is now using it in his coal bin.

What is home without an Eagle Steam Washer.

Pompeii.

A correspondent of an American newspaper points out the fact of a dead and buried Italian city which grows faster, in a sort of resurrection triumph, than do most of the living cities of Italy. Pompeii was buried 1800 years ago beneath the ashes from vesuvius; now the grave is being opened up and year by year the proportion of the corpse is being revealed in its magnitude and beauty. The latter feature preserved as distinct and striking as if by some wonderful embalming process. It must demand joint feelings of awe and delight to stand beside the diggers and watch the progress of their work as some beautiful house is exhumed with floors of mosaic, in graceful designs, nearly as fresh of color as if laid yesterday; with walls frescoed in delicate tints; with all the evidences that this had been the abode of wealth; or where some portion of the remains of a human being is recovered or the mould of one left in the plastic ashes as he or she had been caught when the destroyer rained its destruction upon the doomed city. Speaking of those moulds and the reproduced figures formed by pouring plaster of Paris into them, such reproduced figures being appropriated to the museum, the writer to whom we refer says, “nothing in painting or sculpture can shock the beholder more than these self produced and truthful statues exhibited in the museum, which is the finest and most interesting thing shown to visitors.” He also says, “I found myself quite at home in the bakery, the wine shop, at the oil merchants, at the houses of Pansa, of Sallust, &c. The high stepping stones across the street looked familiar, as if I had trodden them before.—The deep ruts cut by the carts as they groaned up the hill, coming from the ancient station, were like friendly land marks.”

A new temple or amphitheater may not be struck every year, but something is constantly being turned up to instruct the world in the manners and customs of the old Romans, so well reflected in the representative city of Pompeii. Of bronze or stone statues, household implements, and tools of trades, the yield is immense and steady. These may be counted by the thousand in the splendid museum at Naples. One can see so many articles of luxury and use exactly similar to those he buys nowadays, that he is fain to pause and try to remember what besides the steam engine, the photograph, and the electric telegraph we modern have invented. There being no more room at Naples to store the treasures, the excess of them is huddled together in the courtyards and Pompeii herself. It is estimated that at the present rate this mine of antiquities will not be worked out in fifty years.

All wool Tweeds only 40 cents per yard at Hugh Hay's.

Churchill on American Dynamiters.

Lord Randolph Churchill in a speech to electors said of his printed address that he sat down to write it with the resolution to tell the truth and shame the devil. Mr. Gladstone's scheme, he continued, placed the government in the hands of a Catholic Celtic peasantry under the control of American adventurers and an unscrupulous, fanatical priesthood. He had nothing to say to the American dynamite and dagger faction, but to offer the old English challenge: “Come on; our prisons are large and rope is cheap.” “We have plenty of amateur hangmen,” he declared, “and for the first victim of dynamite or the dagger, we have scores of avengers. When the first Englishman falls the lives and persons of the dynamiters and their allies will be placed at the mercy of an angry and outraged people.” Lord Randolph concluded by comparing Mr. Gladstone with Nebuchadnezzar.

A Compromise

The Toronto Mail having made some statement respecting the wine used for sacramental purposes at Orilla, a “Church wo-

man” writes to that paper as follows: “Some mixture, known as unfermented wine, was for a time solely used in this church—the object to conciliate some few doctrinists; the result to exclude a large number from the Lord's table. In April last, however, by an edict of the clergy and church-wardens, it was ordered that in the future: ‘The holy communion will be administered in St. James' church twice in the month instead of once as heretofore. On the first Sunday the cup will contain fermented wine, on the third Sunday the unfermented wine of the vine will be used. Easter Sunday, Whitsunday and Christmas day being special festivals, fermented wine will always be used at whatever time in the month they may occur.’”

Marriage Licenses issued at Hugh Hay's.

Races on the 1st.

Whatever happens, the proprietors of the Woodstock Trotting Park always are prepared to offer an afternoon's sport on Dominion day. For the present meet, in which much interest was manifested, in anticipation, a full programme had been filled and nearly all the horses entered put in an appearance. The starter was George Murchie, of Calais; timers, John McCaffery and W. P. Flewelling; judges, Dr. Colter Woodstock, G. W. Mosher Presque Isle, and Geo. Murchie Calais; patrol judges, P. McAnna and F. R. J. Dibblee. The following is a summary:—

Four-year-old class; purse \$80; \$48 to 1st, \$24 to 2d, \$8 to 3d.

J. D. Reid, Fredericton, ns. blk. s. 2 2 1 1 1

Governor Douglas, 2 2 1 1 1

W. H. Nevers, Woodstock, ns. blk. s. 1 1 2 2 2

Gold Note, 1 1 2 2 2

A. C. Taylor, Woodstock, ns. b. s. Jay Gould, 3 3 3 3 3

Time—3 09, 3 06, 3 07, 3 08, 3 04.

Three minute class; purse \$100; \$60 to 1st, \$30 to 2d, \$10 to 3d:—

H. N. Grant, Canterbury, ns. ch. s. 2 1 1 1

Johnny G., 2 1 1 1

A. C. Taylor, Woodstock, ns. b. m. 1 3 3 3

Lucy Douglas, 1 3 3 3

Dunn & Phair, Presque Isle, ns. 3 2 2 2

Henry D., 3 2 2 2

J. B. Orr, Fredericton, ns. blk. g. 4 4 4 4

Phil Logan, 4 4 4 4

Page & Bradbury, Houlton, ns. ch. g. 5 5 dr.

Christopher, 5 5 dr.

Time—2 50, 2 48, 2 48, 2 48

Free for all purse of \$150—\$90 to 1st, \$45 to 2d, \$15 to 3d:—

Page & Bradbury, Houlton, ns. blk. g. 3 3 1 1 1

Tom Sullivan, 3 3 1 1 1

W. H. Nevers, Woodstock, ns. g. m. 1 1 3 2 2

Ironclad, 1 1 3 2 2

Dunn & Phair, Presque Isle, ns. blk. m. Mollie Morton, 5 2 2 4 4

D. Groves, Woodstock, ns. blk. g. 2 5 5 5 5

Tom Thumb, 2 5 5 5 5

A. C. Taylor, Woodstock, ns. blk. g. 4 4 4 3 3

Siroc, 4 4 4 3 3

Time—2 45, 2 42, 2 42, 2 41, 2 40½.

Literary Notices.

Our Little Ones for July is already to hand. It contains very many pretty things, and must prove highly attractive to the children. Russell Publishing Company Boston, terms \$1.50 per year.

A good hard Hat for 50 cents at Hugh Hay's.

ST JOHN MARKET PRICES.

Reported Weekly for the Carleton Sentinel by J. H. Allen, Produce and Commission Merchant, Market Building, St. John, N. B.

Butter in Firkins.....	\$0 15	—	\$0 16
“Roll.....	18	—	20
Eggs per doz.....	11	—	12
Lard.....	10	—	12
Cheese, dairy.....	7	—	8
“factory.....	8	—	9
Beef.....	6	—	8
Mutton.....	4	—	5
Lamb.....	11	—	12
Veal.....	4	—	8
Pork, carcass.....	6	—	7
Turkey.....	16	—	17
Chickens, per pair.....	50	—	60
Potatoes, per bbl.....	1 20	—	1 40
Oats, per bushel.....	42	—	43
Hay, per ton.....	11 00	—	12 00
Hams, green.....	9	—	10
“smoked.....	11	—	12
Buckwheat Flour, per cwt.....	1 60	—	1 70
““Grey.....	2 00	—	2 25
Maple Sugar.....	11	—	12
Strawberries qt.....	10	—	13