

BYGONE DAYS RECALLED

AN OLD TIMER'S REMINISCENCES OF PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

XVII.

Importing Officials from England—The cases of Messrs. Reed and Power and Judge Carter—Something about a Valuable Historical Manuscript.

I notice that a bill has been introduced into the House of Commons, providing that a person shall not be employed in the civil service until he has resided five years in the dominion. It seems to me that no great exception can be taken to such a proposition—for it is getting to be notorious that young men from abroad, who have friends at court, come and take the plums out of the mouths of those whose parents, perhaps, have helped to build up the country. It was so in former years in New Brunswick, which served as a feeding ground for the quasi aristocracy of England—gentlemen's sons out of employment, and thought to be competent to send out to the colonies and fill such gaps as the royal governor had it in their power to provide. Although the system appears to continue in vogue in Canada above, it has long since received its quietus in this quarter, or since the advent of responsible government. I might here briefly name a few of those importations. Some sixty years ago we were so poor in men, or perhaps spirit, that the governor of the day—for it must be remembered his ex-



SIR JAMES CARTER.

cellency, up to 1855, was absolute, or the next thing to it, and could, or would, appoint whom he pleased to office, with one exception, in the case of Sir William Colebrook and Mr. Reed—brought a gentleman all the way from England to fill the office of Surveyor General; and he lived in regal state at "The Hermitage," away beyond Government House. His entertainments were sumptuous and expensive, and no wonder, for it has been said that all the revenues of the Crown Land department were then absorbed by the officials. If there was anything left after the "running of the machine," it went, no doubt, into the treasury of the Province, quite an insignificant sum at the best. Another importation was in the person of Mr. Power, a brother of the Countess of Blessington, who, through the influence and intercession of the Duke of Wellington, brought about through her ladyship, this Mr. Power was placed in the same Crown Land department, as head clerk to Hon. Mr. Baillie. But in 1834 the people began to storm, no doubt led on by the lawyers, when a young man, 29 years of age, was sent out to fill a vacancy upon the bench, which gentleman died in England a few years since, having attained to the rank of chief justice in this province, and retired after a residence in Fredericton of forty years, and was knighted—Sir James Carter. Although an importation, he proved to be one of the best judges this province ever had. But there was a great row at the time of the appointment, the effect of which has been that no more men in quest of office have been sent out from that day to this—for it was resolved, by implication, at all events, that if any more came the British Columbian laws against the Chinese should be enforced—viz., send them all back again.

And now while speaking of Judge Carter and how he came here, I am reminded of a manuscript work in the hands of Mr. J. W. Lawrence entitled "The Old Judges," a perusal of which has interested me greatly; and quite sure am I that if the Bench and Bar of this Province felt any interest in its publication—and why should they not?—no time would be lost in having it put into the hands of the printer. The work embraces the first fifty years of the Judiciary life of New Brunswick, from the time of Judge Putnam—the first Judge—to that of Judge Parker—within the scope of which period a most interesting history, especially of St. John, is incidentally opened up, but now unknown to the present generation, if in many particulars to the "oldest inhabitants." Every Judge and every lawyer in New Brunswick should spring to the front and secure this most invaluable treasure—if only through an esprit du corps spirit, each should feel a responsibility in the undertaking. A movement was made among the lawyers some little time ago, by way of marking an event in the life of one of the Judges (and properly so) and bringing into prominence

*Sir James Carter was born in 1805; was made a puisne judge in 1834, and Chief Justice in 1857. He resigned the judgeship in 1865, and died in 1875.

the time he had put in at the Bar extending over a period of fifty years. We all know what was the result of that unanimity. Now here is a history that concerns, I think, every Judge and Lawyer in the Province, and if the latter moved with the same earnestness with a view of having it published, I am quite sure that something could be done in a real practical way. The lives of the Chipmans, the Putnams, the Allens, the Saunders, the Blisses bring to light an array of facts and incidents, blended with the progress of St. John, from step to step, from 1783 downwards, far more interesting, because of local value, than all the books in your free library put together. It only requires that one or two of our Judges shall invite their brethren and a few of the leading members of the Bar to meet together and consider the matter and then consult with Mr. Lawrence. This is the only plan that I can see that would produce the desired result. But if something is not done towards drawing the author out, the work, like the secret of Junius, will perish with the writer. I hope to be excused if this suggestion may be considered presumptuous.

AN OLD TIMER.

NOTE.—Hon. Dr. Elder, Provincial Secretary, thus remarked about Mr. Lawrence and "the old judges":—

"Mr. Lawrence is the principal toiler in the field of research, made at a great sacrifice, and it would be a crying shame if his state of things is permitted to continue. 'Time is money,' and if the time of one person is to be engrossed by so great a work (referring to the Old Judges) he should not only be saved from the risk of publication, but otherwise indemnified."

SABBATH BREAKING AT MONCTON.

A Semi-Religious Political Meeting Evens the Day of Rest.

How time does fly, to be sure! Can it be only last July that every pulpit in town was hurling denunciations at the devoted head of the wicked manager of the B. and M. railway because he so far forgot himself and what was expected from him in religious circles as to run a Sunday train from Moncton to Buctouche and back again? Of course, we all know that the dear old earth does turn a complete somersault every year, but who could have imagined that it could have turned over sufficiently to bring that same hardened reprobate out on a dead level with some of his denouncers? Indeed, when I think of it, and

Oh, to think of it! Oh, to dream of it! Fills my heart with tears, I am fain to grasp my massive brow in both hands and wonder, like the little old woman in the nursery rhyme, if I really am "me." But, alas! as I have nothing in the shape of a dog to assist in the identification, I am fain to remain in doubt on the subject. But amid all this chaos of uncertainty, one fact stands out in bold relief: that if the utterly naughty Mr. Hanington inaugurated Sunday excursions last summer, some of the very elect of Moncton, in whose nostrils is only the breath of sanctity, have struck out in a new direction, and on a recent Sunday they held a political meeting in the afternoon.

Now of course it makes all the difference in the world who does a thing. It may be very, very bad indeed when done by wicked secular minded people; but let some of the truly good do it and its complexion alters in a most incredibly short space of time. It ceases at once to be off color. This meeting was held in the W. C. T. U. hall and it was called a gospel temperance meeting, but all the same municipal affairs were thoroughly discussed, and the meeting was as much a political one as a temperance meeting, even to the denouncing of one of the present councillors as a disgrace to the council board, because he was a liquor seller. But then, of course, it was all done in a gospel spirit, which made it perfectly right. The denunciation was followed by the benediction, and the meeting dispersed with the understanding that they meet again next Sunday afternoon, with a special view to the municipal elections. All right and proper, of course. But don't you go desecrating the Sabbath again next summer, Mr. Hanington, by running trains and giving poor people a chance to get a whiff of salt sea breeze for a very small price. Oh, no! You don't do as we say, not as we do, because, don'tcher know, municipal elections only come once a year, so there is a sort of special prayer to be used on such occasions, while your trains run all summer and are above all things desparately wicked. Selah!

GEORGEY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

Not Mad Enough For That. Angry Subscriber—I am mad all the way through, an' I want my paper stopped. Editor—Yes, sir; do you want to pay what you owe? Angry Subscriber—No; I ain't mad enough for that.—St. Louis Critic.

THE DEAD EAGLE.

A TRIBUTE TO ROBERT BROWNING. The eagle's dead, and all the birds are met To do him homage; but scant praise they pay. Blackbird and cuckoo, lark and linnet stay Its memory with silence; some old deb The raven sings; and mocks the parrot; His voice some blame; his garb, peacock and jay; And only wren and robin kind words say, And seem to mourn him with a real regret. Up speaks the least of birds in accents shrill: "He was an eagle, and God made him so. What he had been, if ye had had your will, And made him to your taste, I do not know; And yet am sure his greatness would not fill Such space, or his departure cause such ill." MATTHEW RICHIEY KNIGHT. Benton, N. B., Canada.

STATEMENT

OF THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

RICHARD A. MURPHY, President.

For the Year ending December 31st, 1889.

Table with columns: ASSETS, Liabilities (including Reserve at 4 p. c.), and various financial items like Increase in Assets, Surplus, Receipts, etc.

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Table listing investments: Real Estate and Bond and Mortgage Loans, United States Bonds and other Securities, Loans on Collateral Securities, Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest, Interest Accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, etc.

Liabilities (including Reserve at 4 p. c.), \$126,744,079.58

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct. A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

From the Surplus above stated a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Table showing dividend distribution by year from 1884 to 1889, including Assumed, Outstanding, and Surplus amounts.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

- List of trustees including Samuel E. Sproulls, Oliver Harriman, S. Van Rensselaer Cruizer, Jno. W. Auchincloss, Lucius Robinson, Henry W. Smith, Charles B. Henderson, Theodore Morford, Samuel D. Babcock, Robert Olyphant, George Bliss, William Babcock, George S. Coe, George F. Baker, Rufus W. Peckham, Preston B. Plumb, Richard A. McCurdy, Jos. Thompson, J. Holart Herrick, William D. Washburn, James C. Holden, Dudley Olcott, Wm. P. Dixon, Stuyvesant Fish, Hermann C. von Post, Frederic Cromwell, Robert A. Grammes, Augustus D. Jailliard, Alexander H. Rice, Julien T. Davies, Nicholas C. Miller, Charles E. Miller, Lewis May, Robert Sewell, Henry H. Rogers, James W. Husted.

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice-President.

- ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2d Vice-President. WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary. A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor. FREDERICK SCHROEDER, Assistant Secretary. EMORY MCCLINTOCK, LL.D., F. I. A., Actuary. JOHN TATLOCK, JR., Assistant Actuary. CHARLES B. PERRY, 2d Assistant Actuary. FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer. JOHN A. FONDA, Assistant Treasurer. WILLIAM P. SANDS, Cashier. EDWARD P. HOLDEN, Assistant Cashier. WILLIAM G. DAVIES, Solicitor. WILLIAM W. RICHARDS, Comptroller. MEDICAL DIRECTORS: GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M. D. WALTER R. GILLETTE, M. D. E. J. MARSH, M. D.

JOHN H. STEARNS, General Manager, 107 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S. J. H. WRIGHT, E. J. SHELDON, J. B. McALPINE, SPECIAL AGENTS.

CARD OF THANKS.

CORNELIUS GALLAGHER, Painter Glazier and Paper Hanger, Imitator of Wood and Marble. 99 St. Patrick Street, St. John, N. B.

Wishes to thank the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him in the past, and referring to his experience of twenty-five years in business, and to his increased facilities for work, he hopes to merit a continuance of such patronage in the future.

WHY THEY NEED A HOSPITAL.

The manifold perils which environ the Traveller on Moncton Highways.

When one comes to think the matter calmly over, it is not such a wonder, after all, that Moncton people are clamoring for a hospital, for I have come to the conclusion that, whether it pays or eats its head off, whether it stands a monument of enterprise and usefulness, or a battered wreck cast up by the ocean of misdirected enthusiasm, and stranded on the shores of Time, of one thing at least we may feel moderately certain, that during the winter season the accident ward will be kept pretty full, and there will be an ever-increasing demand for splints and plaster bandages, until the spirit moves the worthy burghers of Moncton town to scatter ashes in front of their houses.

I never was in a place before where people took their life in both hands and held it by a feeble tenure every time they went to make a social call. Why, the perils of ascending Mont Blanc sing into insignificance beside the awful risk you run in trying to ascend a glassy hill, crowned by six steps which have long since ceased to yield the slightest foothold to the terrified traveller, on account of each being filled to its utmost capacity with ice, till it resembles nothing so much as a miniature toboggan slide. I purchase an accident policy myself every time I make a call.

Seriously it is a subject of constant wonder to me how the people of our town manage to get in and out of their houses without breaking their limbs or fracturing their skulls; in fact such accidents are frequent, and this winter at least two gentlemen of Moncton have fallen at their own doors and received serious injuries, which a little care might have avoided. If ashes are too plebian, sand is not expensive and would answer the same purpose.

Our worthy rector gave us a vigorous and thoughtful sermon Sunday morning on "The sins of unthoughtfulness," and said we should shrink in horror if we could be confronted with some of the consequences of our own thoughtless acts as they affected others.

And your correspondent furtively and tenderly rubbed an invalid knee which had recently taken on the cardinal colors of the rainbow in consequence of a too abrupt in-

roduction to the edge of a neighbor's stone step, and tried to compose a name for an entirely new constellation of stars he had discovered on the previous day, just at the moment when the back of his head came in contact with the icy path leading to another friend's hall door.

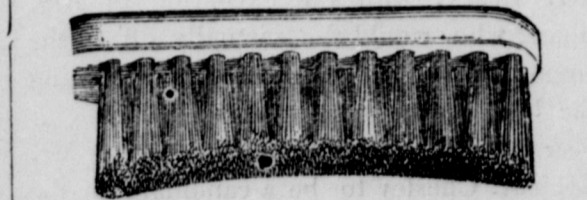
Needless to say, he agreed with the "Words of the preacher" heartily, and thought within himself that if that same negligent household could have been confronted with one consequence of his thoughtfulness in the shape of the abnormal bump on the back of the patient Geoffrey's head, he might well have shrunk in horror, and ceased to wonder that eleven doctors lived and waxed fat in Moncton, since—

"Evil is wrought by want of thought, Far more than by want of heart."

Among the many remedies for worms, McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead; it is the original and only genuine. Pleasant to take and sure in effect. Purely vegetable.—Adet.

Room at the Top. "There is room at the top," it will not be denied; We believe that the phrase fits exceedingly well the state of affairs when we hear it applied. To the ballroom attire of the modern belle. —Boston Courier.

We always make it a point to keep the Best TOOTH BRUSHES



Toilet Articles.

Now in stock: Recamier Toilet Preparations as follows: Recamier Cream, Powder and Soap.

F. E. CRAIBE & CO., 35 KING STREET.

SABBATH HOURS: 9.30 to 10.45 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

The City Market Clothing Hall IS NOT BEHIND TIME, BUT ALWAYS TO THE FRONT.

FIVE CASES OF NEW SPRING CLOTHS!

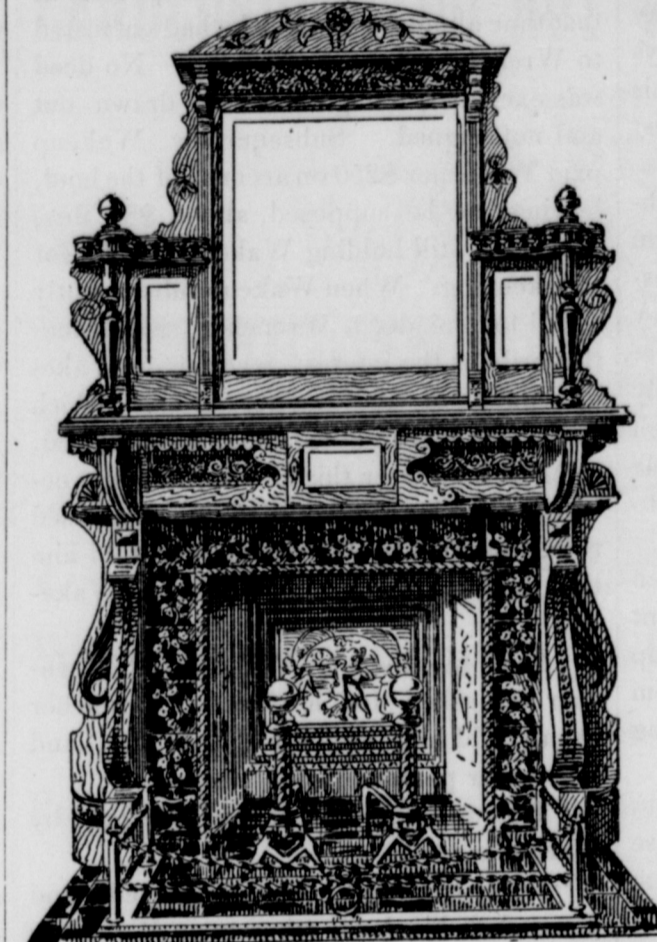
Scotch and English Tweeds and Suitings. 150 PANT PATTERNS, in the LATEST STYLES, to select from. A First-class cutter and good workmanship and every Garment warranted to fit or no take.

150 Dozen NEW TIES, ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLES. The best ever shown. Try our ALL-WOOL PANTS, worth \$3.00, for \$2.00; only 300 pair left. 250 pair Boys' Pants, extra good value.

A fine assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WATERPROOF COATS; A FULL STOCK OF GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

T. YOUNGCLAUS, Wholesale and Retail - 51 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Wood and Slate Mantel Pieces



ARTISTIC OPEN FIRE PLACES, TILE HEARTHES, TILE FACINGS, REGISTER GRATES, BRASS ANDIRONS and FENDERS, AND OPEN FIRE PLACE FIXTURES of every description.

Our assortment of goods in the above lines is very extensive, and we solicit an inspection of same from Builders, Architects and all others interested.

Our facilities for the manufacture and importation of these goods are such

That we can safely guarantee our Prices beyond Competition.

EMERSON & FISHER, Manufacturers and Importers, 75 to 79 Prince Wm. Street.

ENGLISH CUTLERY.



OUR SPRING STOCK OF CUTLERY is now open for inspection. We import only the best makes of goods, and show a large assortment for choice. If you are buying we can satisfy you as to quality and prices.

T. McAVITY & SONS, 13 King Street, St. John, N. B.

THE NEW CROCKERY STORE, 94 KING STREET.

China Tea Sets. I have just received and am now showing the FINEST assortment of CHINA TEA SETS ever offered in this City.

Prices as Low as ever. C. MASTERS.

Advertisement for GRANBY RUBBERS. Text: THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP, AND THE GRANBY RUBBERS HAVE LEAPED INTO THAT ENVIABLE POSITION AT ONCE, BECAUSE OF THEIR SUPERIOR STYLE, FINISH & DURABILITY. Get 1889 Goods.



House Painters, Wall and Ceiling Decorators and Paper Hangers. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 Prince William Street.

Kindly remember us when you are selecting your purchases. We have a very varied stock, at prices to suit all, of FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, PLATED WARE. We invite you to call and see our stock. 60 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.