RECOLLECTIONS RANDOM

JOSEPH HOWE AND HIS TIMES.

And Incidental References to Some of His Prominent Public Contemporaries.

By "Historicus," Fredericton, N. B.

NO. 21.

The War! Continued. When the next Session opened the old war of parties was resumed with more intensity than ever; but the strength of the Opposition was augmented by several abler men than it ever possessed before, such as James B. Uniacke, one of Howe's most formidable opponents and debaters, Wm. Young, and others. Lord Falkland once so fair minded as was thought at the time, now identified and allied with the Tories, had made himself particularly obnoxious. not only by allowing his own Royal Gazette scribes to bitterly assail Howe in particular, but even had writers engaged to abuse him, by communications in the New York

Albion, then the great English organ of

Final Victory Colonial Tory opinions, and in short did his utmost in other ways to humble Howe and give him his coupe-de-grace. But foolish man, and pigmy as he was, he was finally hoisted by his own petard, and in a year or so afterwards left the country like those other great mistakes-Sir F. B. Head, Sir Colin Campbell, and at a much later date our own Governor Gordon failures of the most pronounced type. Mr. Howe's Contest With Lord Falkland,

Under these repeated provocations Mr.

Howe again donned his war armour, and

with more vigor and abilities than ever measured weapons not only with the great Attorney General Johnstone and his tolafter day, and receiving heavy shots in return; but with the Governor himself, who had now made himself a conspicuous figure, and not only showed himself a prejudiced partizan, but full of personal spite land's case in 4845, when Howe took him faith, when the fitting opportunity should of great strength as well as vast intellect. in hand to show him that although a lord by birth, he was only a parvenue by nature. Volley after volley had been fired at Howe by the Governor's organ, published by the Queen's Printer in the official Gazette Ofhis old powerful newspaper the Nova Scotian, now in other hands. Soon Falkland became the butt of the whole town, from the published pasquinades and squibs of the Press under Howe's control. The poem called "The Tale of the Shirt," after the style of Hood, was especially amusing, in which his Lordship was derided in the most witty manner, and tor having written which Howe was taken bitterly to task in the House by Attorney General Johnstone; Howe turned the tables upon his opponents, and Lord Falkland in particular, so that the whole scene was like that of a play house-everybody laughed and applauded, gallery included, notwithstanding the Sergeant-at-Arms was ubiquitous crying out "Order" in all parts of the House, when Howe took the floor. Said the chief actor and culprit, "had I stated that his Lordship did not wear a shirt at all-or that his shirt stuck to him when he attempted to rise, the Hon. Attorney General might feel justly indignant. But I cannot imagine how the mere mention that his Lordship wore a shirt like a mere plebian, although he had no pants on at the time the poem was written, and that he was not made up of mere frills and collars-then, Mr. Speaker, I acknowledge that I would be justly amenable, not only to the censure of this House but to the laws of outraged decency as well."

In fact his Lordship scratched a Russian and woke up a Tartar; and until the day he left the Province for good, he was not spared the lampoons and criticisms of the gentleman he attempted to destroy. When a Lieutenant Governor demeans himself and his high office, by "rushing in where angels dare to tread," he becomes the author of his own condemnation, and this gentleman richly deserved all that he received. A few days before leaving Halifax for England Falkland had his carriage horses, splendid animals, some three or four in number, sent out to the Commons and shot by some halt a dozen soldiers engaged for the purpose, and this barbarity was committed in order that said horses should not tall into plebian hands-and so he put them out of the way. This shows the manner of man that he was. His wife having died in England, he subsequently married the Dowager Duchess of St. Albans. I believe that his Lordship is now dead as his horses. The Tories Crying Peccavi.

But the warfare continued on in the House-the Government had a majority of 3 to keep their heads above water, so that matters were whittling down pretty finely-Attorney General Johnstone was the great Falkland leader and defender; and although James B. Uniacke acted as leader of the Opposition, for prudential reasons, it was only nominal, for Howe was virtually the leader, as everybody knew at the time. With Howe it was aut Casar aut nullus. The Liberals were now gaining in strength every day, not in the Legislature, but in the country. Herbert Huntington of Yarmouth was a very able man on the Liberal side, and his influence was immense in all the Western Counties. At length the Government finding that their craft was sinking under them, made | Manners-Sutton, in 1856 cut up upon overtures to the leader of the Oppo- the Prohibitory Liquor Law; and again sition-viz: that he (Uniacke) and when that other homo-genus (Governor several other gentlemen should come Gordon) played didoes on the Contederaover and join them, but not to tion issue in 1866. But those are subjects include Mr. Howe. Their object was to that will be presented more fully in detail break up the party and at the same time at some future time. break down Howe, and the bait or olive branch held out was as many tat offices. Howe expressed a willingness to the arrangestructive to a better system of fair play in Government of Nova Scotia the Liberals women were landed they were taken to proverbial bandbox.

government management. He knew that whatever patched-up arrangement might now be made, every thing would come right at the ensuing elections. Uniacke's reply—after consulting with his leading political friends—was in substance an emphatic—"No! As we have contended together in man fashion for principles which we think to be for the good of the country, none more so than Mr. Joseph Howe-we cannot think of such a thing as laying down our arms at this time of day and going over to your camp—but under any circumstances we shall never abandon Mr. Howe." This was not the verbatim language used, only

Final Victory For the Liberals.

But now came the day for a final settlement of accounts between the parties. The general elections which were held in 1847, gave the Liberals a large majority in almost every County of the Province. This was the final victory, the consummation of a struggle which had been going on bitterly since 1836, when Howe first entered the House-for it meant party government at the hands of the people-it meant a surrender of all government power by the Tories, and more than all the surrender of the departmental offices, with very large salaries attached to each, but which now-a-days are

considerably curtailed. And this success did not only mean lowers who stood as the targets for his shots upon the floors of the House day IBLE GOVERNMENT in its purity, to be conducted thenceforward precisely as it was in England. It was well understood, for some time past, that thereafter the parties in office must retire as soon as the majority in the next new House should declare and revenge, and thus fairly left himself a want of confidence in the Government. open to all that could be said against Until now, while backed as they were by him. Having violated all the rules the Governor and Council, they were "which doth hedge a King," and by safe; but all this was to be changed on the observance of which he "can do no wrong," and descended from his high position and become a political wrangler, which the British Government had recomhe must now take the consequences of his mended and declared, through despatches. fool-hardiness. This, then, was Lord Falk- should be the political guiding rule of

On the assembling of Parliament the Conservatives had to pack their trunks and move out, when the Liberals stepped in and took possession of their departfice, when Howe took up the cudgels not mental offices-Mr. Uniacke as Attorney only upon the floors of the House but in General, Mr. Howe as Provincial Secretary, and so on. Responsible Government in New Bruns-

> As before remarked, the Liberals of this Province held together in a compact body, but in a large minority, for several years, when their ranks were diminished by the secession of Messrs. Wilmot, Fisher and Hill. The bait held out (1845) was the Attorney Generalship, which the former gentleman had accepted, hook and allwhich meant its hard conditions-viz: paralyzing their old confrares in opposition, and keeping the advancement of the party back for several years And no doubt considering it was all for the best, the other two gentlemen went with Mr. Wilmot to keep him company, obtaining a slight prefix to their names. The Liberal Press at the time (or rather what there was of such an institution) denounced the movement with some ascerbity, especially since the coalition in Nova Scotia a couple of years earlier had collapsed into a calamity-a smash up, politically, leaving worse than a wreck behind, even the restoration of the old party to power stronger than ever. So it turned out in New Brunswick. As soon as the Chief Justiceship became vacant on the death of Mr. Chipman, the Governor, Sir Edwin Head, with a head almost as hard as that of his cousin, Sir F. B. Head, but containing a few more brains, overlooked his Attorney General (to whom the office was justly due, according to responsible government, which our Tory triends pretended to recognize at the time) and appointed Judge Carter to the vacancy, and then very reluctantly offered Wilmot a Judgeship, which he accepted, for the opportunity might not again present itself very soon: besides the Governor's power remained unbroken, and the advice of his advisers went no further with him than it did on any former occasion. Then the office vacated by the Attorney General was handed over to an outsider, John Ambrose Street, instead of offering it to Mr. Fisher who was the next entitled to it in the order of promotion; and this was done that the Tory element in the Government might remain intact and without diminution of strength. This was too flagrant a breach in the understanding that both parties should be fairly treated by the Governor,

came forth out of the fiery turnace, to commence again de novo. Atter several drawbacks through the arrogance of Governors and want of foresight and stability among the constituencies themselves, Responsible Government became a "fixed fact" in New Brunswickin 1855-when the first Party (Liberal Party) Government was formed, or eight years after Nova Scotia led the way. And yet some of the cog-wheels in the new concern have from time to time become clogged for want of the right lubricating oil to allow of the machinery running smoothly, when the Chief Engineers (former Lieut Governors) have taken it into their heads to run the engine upon the high pressure principle, at a faster speed than the Constitution required-for example, when Mr.

and so Messrs. Fisher and Hill struck and

Measures of the New Liberal Government in

set to work in right good earnest, not only | Maxon's Chadwick's and other houses near to reform old abuses but to work out Re- by for shelter. Early that morning news sponsible Government in a truly British of the wreck spread and people from the sponsible Government in a truly British way, by introducing new measures for the benefit of the Province, and stand or fall by them—such as giving to the Town of Halitax an Act of Incorporation and doing away with the old Magisterial body as a governing power—Opening the outlying Ports of the Province and making them free as shipping power. Dividing the Executive to go in the same can but as there was no Forts of the Province and making them free as shipping ports—Dividing the Executive and Legislative Councils, and throwing open the doors of the latter to the public.

And a number of other important measures of which the people of Nova Scotians of the car to which the people of Nova Scotians. and of this Province-are in the full enjoyment today.

As it was not the original design of these "Recollections" to do more than refer to such matters incidentally as crossed ry mind, from time to time, in connection with Mr. Howe's career; and as I have already extended them beyond the length contemplated, it will be impossible to fol-low Mr. Howe in his political course since the formation of the first party government in 1847-8. To do so, even to take up the salient points, would fill several volumes -tor all his principal political work really tering. Two hundred and two people commenced after that year and lasted for ten or fifteen years longer, during all of which time he continued to be a power in the Legislature, in the Government, and throughout the Province. Should these letters be considered worthy of publication in a more substantial and enduring form ("revised and corrected"), a great deal of matter omitted could be introduced, some of it of a most interesting character, which the limits of a newspaper

Mr. Howe's Services in General. Mr. Howe's services in other fields of literature outside of the Legislature have not been more than alluded to-such as his Letters to Lord John Russel on the reorganization of the Empire-his Railway Speeches in England, when the Halifax and Quebec Railway project was mooted—his appearance and the impression he made before a Committee of the House of Lords, on Colonial subjects-and also at the Colonial Office and before Earl Grey-his Letters to Sir Francis Hincksto Mr. Charles Archibald-to Lord Falkland—his numerous missions to England and to the United States-his services as Fishery Commissioner between England and the United States-his correspondence with Sir John Harvey, Lieut. Governor, who died and was buried at Fort Massey Cemetery, (Halifax) following his wife, who passed away a few months earlierhis many lectures before Mechanics' Institutes and learned bodies-his great Trade Speech at Detroit, U. S., &c., &c. Indeed the labors of Mr. Howe were incessant from the day of his Libel trial until his death, thus proving that he was a man and all devoted to the interests of his extent as to make up for the loss.

Two more Chapters will finish the series-the next will bring us down to Mr. Howe's death, which took place at Government House in 1873.

THE WRECK OF THE AYRESHIRE. How its Passengers and Crew, Save One, Were Rescued by the Life-Car.

It is generally known that the wreck of the ship Ayreshire, on Squaw Beach, N. J., was the first instance in which the now noted invention, the life-car, was used, but aside from this, little is known concerning the ship, or the men who saved her people, and a few facts supplementing Lieut. Thompson's article in a recent number of The Free Press may prove interesting. The brief account which tollows is taken from the forthcoming history of the volunteer lite-saving service of New Jersey, and is kindly supplied by the author of that

work, Mr. Charles Macauley. The Ayreshire was a small vessel of about 400 tons burden, and was properly a ter. 'tramp' ship; that is, she would take emigrants to any port on the Atlantic seaboard, instead of sailing between regular designated ports. On this, her last voyage, she sailed from Ulwry, Ireland, in December, 1849, bound to New York with 177 passengers and a crew of 25 men, in command of T J. McGlew. All went well until Saturday, January 11, 1850, when a severe north-east gale and blinding snow land. storm set in. She was reduced to doublereefed topsails, courses, spanker and jib, and the ship was known to be off the Jersey shore, soundings were taken every half hour. These precautions proved useless. At half past twelve, just as the muffled tones of the leadsman had given "by the deep five," the vessel struck head on with a dreadful shock, then swung around, broadside to the shore, keeled over to starboard, and the sea began breaking over her with great force, sending the spray in great clouds as high as the topsail yards. The passengers were told to remain below, but at half-past 1 the ship bilged and the hold filling with water they were driven on deck and the officers and crew lashed them fast. Their position at this time seemed utterly hopeless; the ship was fast going to pieces, and rolling to and fro with every surge; the sea, breaking heavily against the port side, blew clouds of spray on and over the deck and rigging, and on the drenched and shivering

passengers, and as it fell turned to ice. The Ayreshire had gone ashore eight miles south of Squaw Inlet, and near the newly-erected life boat station, known as No. 5, of which John Maxon was the volunteer keeper, and about half-past 1 Maxon, happening to awake thought he heard voices on the beach, so he dressed and went out. As he turned out on the beach from the shelter of the sand hills he at once saw the lights in the Ayreshire's rigging. Pausing a moment to note the condition of the sea, which was crashing and pounding on the beach, he started to secure assistance. This took him halt an hour, the houses being so scattered, but he at length secured a sufficient number, and they brought out the mortar and the car. The mortar was placed in the lee of the car and Maxon touched it crew, seeing the flash and hearing the rushing noise that the shot made as it went through the rigging, looked for the line which they soon found, and with it they hauled off the hawser. This was soon made tast and the life-car was then sent to the

room his request was refused. He then said: "Well, I shall go anyway," and jumped on the root of the car, to which he managed to cling until the car reached the breakers, where he was swept off and

Thus the foolishness of one man marred this splendid work of rescue and the Ayreshire's name was added to the already long list of tatal shipwrecks.

Despite this untortunate occurrence, the work of rescue went steadily on, and at noon Capt. McGlew, the last man to leave

the ill-fated ship, was brought ashore.

This was the first wreck at which the new apparatus and the new life-saving service served, and the result was certainly flat- cleanest clothes, and the whitest. saved from a sea in which a surf boat could not have lived.

Largest Diamond in Existence.

It is not very easy to make out which is the largest diamond now in existence. Two are mentioned as entitled to the honorthe Braganza, in the crown of Portugal, and one which belongs to the Rajah of Mattan in Borneo. The Portuguese jewel is of doubtful quality. It weighs 1,680 carats and is the size of a hen's egg, but is believed to be only a white topaz. The Portuguese government withholds any information on the subject, but if it is genuine it is worth nearly \$300,000,000. The Borneo gem was found on an island about 120 years ago, and weighs 367 carats. The Orloff diamond in the Russian imperial sceptre weighs 1943/4 carats ; Catherine II. gave \$450,000 for it, and pensioned the mer-chant who brought it to her at \$20,000 a year. It is easy to understand a reluctance to have diamonds cut. The advantages of cutting are not always very plain, while the enormous diminution of weight which commonly ensues affects the public estimation more than the increase of brilliancy.

The tamous diamond which the Regent Orleans bought from Gov. Pitt for \$675,-000 formerly weighed 410 carats, but was reduced by cutting to 13834. The Duke of Westminster has one which was reduced by cutting from eighty-nine to seventyeight carats. But the most prominent example of the kind is afforded by the recent history of the Koh-i-noor, which weighed 185 carats when it arrived in England, and lost eighty by cutting in 1851. Competent judges deny that the brilliancy has been increased to such an Sir David Brewster warned Prince Albert of the impossibility of improving the luster without serious diminution in weight, but a foreign diamond merchant thought different, and, as is usual in England, any foreign opinion on matters of the kind is taken before that of a native. The vulgarity of taste which only admires regularity has deprived the world of many great diamonds, and we shall probably have to wait long before it is universally acknowledged that symmetery is absolutely necessary to beauty. The ancient regalia of the Visigothic kings in the Hotel Cluney, the socalled sword of Charlemagne in the Louvre. the ruby in the English crown at the Tower, are not less beautiful because they look a little rough. The great jewel wearers and collectors, the Rajahs of India, seldom have their diamonds cut into regular forms, and the Koh-i-noor is no exception. - Jewelers'

THINGS OF VALUE.

Art is noble, but the sanctity of the human soul is nobler yet .- William Win-Good manners is the art of making those

people easy with whom we converse .-Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters is highly recommended for Indigestion, Headache,

No nation can ever be destroyed while it possesses a good home life. J. G. Hol-

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another.-Richter.

The best remedy for Summer Complaints is Fellows' Speedy Relief. Speedy in results as well as in name. The most efficacious secular book that

ever was published in America is the newspapers.—Henry Ward Beecher. True sympathy is putting ourselves in

another's place; and we are moved in proportion to the reality of our imagination. The remarkable longevity of Cape Breton people may largely be attributed to a

wholesome fish diet - the quinte-sence of which forms the basis of Puttner's Emulsion. A really great man is known by three signs-generosity in the design, humanity

in the execution, and moderation in success.—Bismarck. Letters from Rev. W. A. Mason, George-

(1st. Letter(:-"I have used one package of your K D. C., and have derived great benefit from it. My case is very severe-complicated with other troubles.

(2nd. Letter.)-I had been troubled with a constant pain in my stomach. I was atraid it was cancer. Atter using your medicine it entirely disappeared and has not returned.' We do not claim that K. D. C., will

cure all ills, but we do guarantee that it will cure Dyspepsia or Indigestion the parent of nine-tenths of all diseases. K. D. C. Co., New Glasgow, N. S. Nothing sharpens the arrow of sarcasm

so keenly as the courtesy that polishes off with a port fire. This shot, with the it; no reproach is like that we clothe with line, fell fairly across the ship, and the a smile and present with a bow.—Chester-

A Light Hid Under a Bushel.

No one can tell a Rigby Waterproof Garment by its appearance, feeling or odor. Yet it is a light hid under a bushel; its wearer may walk through the heaviest The car being small, only four persons shower perfectly dry and when the sun Having now obtained full power in the the work of rescue slow. As soon as the spick and span as if he had come out of the



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A STORY IN TWO CHAPTERS.



CHAPTER I.

AS HEARD FROM BELOW-AND AS SEEN FROM ABOVE.

Editor-in-Chief (from the foot of the stairs)—I say, Johnson, can you spare Miss Smith to shorthand some letters for me?

City Editor-Don't see how I can and go on with what I am doing-I have both hands full as it is, with her assistance. Chief-How is the work coming on?

City Editor-In great style. We've made up, and are just going to press. I'm holding one form, so that if something comes in I can let it go -but it will be a tight squeze if there is anything more!

CHAPTER II.

Time -Five years after; place-not the office; positions of Dramatis Persona-about the same as in chapter one-only they are married.

Mrs. City Editor-John, I'm going to have a nice silk dress this spring. City Editor (not looking so pleased as in above picture)-Impossible Mary, we can't afford it, You've got one silk dress now.

Mrs. City Editor-But it's old and faded.

City Editor-Too bad, but you will have to get something cheaper. Mrs. City Editor-No, I'm going to have a silk dress and one of the

City Editor (getting desperate)-Do you want to ruin us? How do you suppose I will be able to pay for it?

Mrs. City Editor-Easy enough. I'm going to send my old black silk to Ungar's, and have it dyed a nice light shade. I haven't decided what

City Editor (looking much happier than in above picture) - Mary you

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for Polaties, \$60.00, taken by C. Pickard, Sackville. This is to certify, that I the undersigned, assisted Mr. Lund to measure one acre of Potato I and, and assisted Mr. Bowser in checking and weighing the Potatoes taken from said acre, on which we used 5 barrels of your Special Potato Phosphate only, and find the crop four hundred and thirty-one bushels, 27½ lbs., (431, 27½). About three-quarters of the Potatoes were Beauty of Hebron, the remainder Black Wontana. The Hebrons grew at the rate of about 400 bushels to the acre, and Montanas fully 600 bushels to the acre. [Signed] C. PICKARD.

Affirmed before me this 13th day of Nov. 1891, at Sackville.
[Signed] CHARLES E. LUND, J.P.

This is to certify, that I have this day parted off one acre from Mr. Charles Pickard's potato field, and marked the bounds of the same for the purpose of a prize competition.

[Signed]

C. E. LUND, D. L. Surveyor.

Dated at Sackville, 26th Sept., 1891.

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Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., 89 Water St., St. John, N. B.