POSTAGE.—*To prevent any misunderstanding or difficulty, we may just state that no Post or Way Office keeper, can collect any postage on the delivery of the* INTELLIGENCER, *as we have paid in advance the postage on our whole issue!*

TERMS AND NOTICES.

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JOSEPH MCLEOD,.....Editor.

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Religious Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., FEBRUARY 18, 1870.

FOLLOW THE SAVIOUR.

This is the counsel the Gospel gives the Christian, and says to him in language too plain to be mistaken, "follow Jesus." The Saviour's own words to his children are, "follow thou me," and to the world the invitation is full, free and gracious, "Look unto me all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved." Those who through faith have received Christ and had the experience of sins forgiven, have joys more enduring and substantial than anything that earth can afford. It is true the Christian is not without his trials and temptations, neither was his Divine Master. Where is the person who has suffered as he suffered, whose persecutions or temptations reached to anything like those of the Redeemer; and yet what was his course amidst them all—patient, submissive and enduring. No word of complaint was heard, no threat of appeal to the civil law, no recrimination, but a simple, "Thy will, O God, be done."

Take his sorest temptation, when led away to be tempted of the Devil,—how, amidst it all, in the darkest hour, he could appeal to the Word of God and show the Arch Enemy that the sword of the Spirit was still all powerful. When in his greatest agonies he calmly bore the burden, alone and almost friendless, yet he stood firm and uttered not a murmuring word; and when the final crisis came and the sun withdrew his light, the earth trembled to her very centre, and God Himself seemed to forsake him. Yet amidst this fearful scene he calmly met his fate and suffered that death which gave us life. Well might John exclaim, "Behold the Lamb of God." How is it, Christian, are we prepared to suffer, if need be, for Christ's sake? Can we endure persecutions as good soldiers? Can we bear reviling and revile not again? Can we say from the inmost soul, when sorrow befalls us, and trials surround us, "Thy will be done." If so, this is Christlike and we are following him. To follow Christ is no vain thing. The natural heart has no such desire; and when prompted by the truth, under the influence of God's Spirit, the natural heart is almost sure to resist; and too often, we fear, so grieve the Holy Spirit that he takes his leave never again to prompt to holiness and salvation. One reason why so few follow Christ is, God's Word is seldom studied. Did we read more of the doings of Christ, his suffering and death, of his compassion and love, his example and labors, we would be constrained to love, serve and follow him; taking him for our Pattern and Guide, we would learn to bear all things, endure all things, and so order our words and actions that they might meet his Divine approbation and receive his heavenly smile and favor. Did all men follow Christ, this world would be transformed, at once, to a Paradise; earth would become an Eden. Christians, it becomes us, like one of old, to determine, let others do as they will, as for us we will serve the Lord; we will do what we can to make society happier, holier and more Christ-like by our example, proving to the world that we have been with Jesus.

We can only say to such as know not the Saviour, seek him with all thine heart and he will be found of thee. Take him as your example and follow him in all his appointed ways, the end of which will be peace and happiness here, an abiding peace, and glory and immortality in the world to come. Jesus inhabits glory, and they who possess the Spirit of Christ are his true followers, and must, eventually, be with him. Let us all then look well to our ways, and make an earnest enquiry of our own souls, are we following Jesus?

DENOMINATIONAL.

REV. THOS. VENWART is now settled in Williamstown. He has charge of the church there and also of the one in Waterville. We learn that on a recent Sabbath he baptized one convert in Williamstown.

REV. G. W. MCDONALD has within a few weeks added seven to the Knoxford Church by baptism.

DUTCH VALLEY.—Some weeks ago we published an account of a work of grace in this place under the labors of Bro. C. T. Phillips, assisted by Bro. Noble. Fourteen had then been added to the church. We now learn that the work continued till twenty-five, in all, were baptized on profession of faith in Christ. Besides the brethren above named, Bro. Weyman was present a portion of the time, and aided much by his counsel and efficient labors.

THE ELDERS' CONFERENCE held a Special Session in Fredericton on Wednesday and Thursday, the 9th and 10th inst. The following resolutions were passed: "*Resolved*, That Elijah Sisson be suspended from exercising the offices of a Minister of this Conference till he shall clear himself of charges preferred against him affecting his moral character, or till next General Conference; and also

"*Resolved*, That the foregoing resolution be published in the *Intelligencer*."

NOVA SCOTIA.—Rev. Calvin Cann writes us as follows: "I left Yarmouth for Cornwallis in October last. I commenced holding meetings at Habitant, Woodside, and Ells Mountain (so called). At the latter place I chiefly concentrated my efforts, and it pleased the Lord to grant us a special revival of religion which spread for many miles around. I found there four members of a small church which had been organized by Father Norton some twenty years ago. To this church I added upwards of forty members; and yet there are many more who are hopefully converted, and we are hoping they will soon connect themselves with Christ's people. Four months of hard labor having somewhat impaired my health, I was obliged to return to my home to rest.

"Bro. Doucett is laboring in different parts of Cornwallis, and is much appreciated.

"The second Quarterly Meeting will commence at Session Hill in a few days. We are praying and expecting that some good may result from it."

REV. J. T. PARSONS, Pastor of the F. B. Church in this city, baptized eight persons on Sunday. A good interest exists. The meetings are largely attended.

☞ The Report of the Third Annual Session of the Most Worthy Grand Lodge of British Templars, held at Charlottetown, in August last, which we have just received, informs us that the past year was one of progress. The M. W. G. Chief, in his report, says: "We have an increase of about 5,000 members, and our finances are in a healthy condition. Peace reigns in our lodges from Ontario to New Zealand."

LETTER FROM REV. A. H. MORRELL.

DEAR BRO. MCLEOD—On the 14th of last month, I reached Newburn, North Carolina. On my route hither, I turned aside for a few days, at our national capitol, for the purpose of visiting the "Howard Institute," a school, or University, on a most extensive and truly christian basis, for the education of freedmen for all the differing positions in life. Gen. O. O. Howard is President of the Institution. The buildings are splendidly located, and in every way adapted to the end for which they were erected.

It was my privilege, also, to listen to some of the most able debaters, who utter their words of eloquence and moral power in behalf of freedom and equality, both in the Senate and House of Congress. The minister of Christ may profitably listen to such men, if for no other reason than to catch the *spirit of earnestness* with which they plead their cause.

Congress seems resolved to admit the revolted States only on such conditions as will preclude the liability of future disintegration of the Union, as well as to secure equal justice, within the States themselves.

Already it is certain that universal suffrage is soon to become the law of the land—a most precious privilege to be enjoyed by the freedmen and by all of foreign birth who become citizens of this country. What wonderful and glorious results are coming to us from the late fearful struggle of war for freedom and right on this Western Continent. Let the name of the Lord be praised, for He it is whose almighty arm hath wrought us the victory!

In these Southern States lands are very cheap just now. The great overturn of financial matters within their borders has forced thousands into bankruptcy, and so their estates are sold under the hammer of the auctioneer for the settlement of their affairs. Excellent lands, in this way, sell from one to ten dollars per acre. There is room enough here on lands uncultivated to support all the people of the united inhabitants of England, Scotland and Ireland. *This is sober truth.* I am perfectly amazed to see and to know the facts in this particular! And the country is fast opening to the ingress of population from all parts of the world.

The freedmen, so recently slaves, are, as a whole, justifying our most sanguine expectations in regard to their good behaviour, industry, desire for knowledge, and appreciation of citizenship. The Savings Banks of the land show that already *millions of dollars* are on deposit belonging to that class of persons. Many of them are making homes for themselves, and their labour is needed and eagerly sought for by the farmers.

And you will pardon an enthusiastic lover of liberty and equality for all races if he predicts—now that slavery is abolished in our country—a brighter, more prosperous and happy future for the people of this vast Western world! Yes, when I contemplate what has been already accomplished for the freedom and education of the oppressed races in our midst, and what it requires no prophetic eye to see in the future, I feel like shouting "*Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to men.*"

Dear brother, I thank you for your kindly notice of my humble self in the INTELLIGENCER of the 28th ult. Most certainly do I value, beyond all price, the sweet Christian friendships of the people of the Lord in the Provinces, and it shall cheer the path of life for me to know that I share an interest in their petitions at the mercy seat of our Heavenly Father.

My health is not essentially improved since I last wrote you. I shall be happy to receive letters from friends. Address, Newburn, North Carolina, U. S.

Yours fraternally,

A. H. MORRELL.

Newburn, N. C., U. S., Feb. 2, 1870.

OBITUARY.

"In the midst of life, we are in death."

A very solemn occurrence transpired here recently, which has thrown a gloom over this part of the Island, and filled many hearts with sorrow and mourning. Mr. John Calder, a resident of Campobello, and an estimable and respected citizen, dropped dead on board his vessel in Bliss Harbour, where he was fishing, on Monday the 31st ult., at 11 P. M. Mr. Calder was on deck with some others of the crew doing something with the anchor; he was apparently as well as any of the men, and spoke to a man in a vessel along side, saying in his own kind way, in reply to a question of the man, "neighbour, we will not hurt your dorey," when turning around, he instantly fell to the deck. A cry was made that he had fallen, and the men sprang to his assistance and raised him up; but he only gasped twice and was gone. No efforts of man could restore animation; and sadly the men had to cease their efforts, and bring the body home to the disconsolate friends. How true it is that there is only a step between us and death. Mr. Calder's age was 51 years and 2 months. He leaves a widow and one child, and a number of other relatives to mourn their loss. He was a kind husband, an indulgent father, an accommodating neighbour, and a warm hearted excellent man. His death is deeply deplored by the community. His widow is a daughter of our respected brother, Rev. P. Malloch. We sincerely sympathize with the friends in this sad bereavement, and truly hope and pray that this dispensation of providence may be a salutary lesson to the whole community, teaching us all the importance of speedily and practically taking heed to the injunction of the Saviour. "*Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.*"

A. TAYLOR.

WILSON'S BEACH, Campobello, Feb. 3rd, 1870.

FREDERICTON BIBLE SOCIETY.—We are requested to state that the Annual Meeting of the Fredericton Auxiliary Bible Society will be held in the new City Hall, on Thursday, the 24th inst., at half past 7 p. m. The Lieutenant Governor will preside, and several gentlemen will address the meeting.

Rev. E. C. Cady, has resigned the pastorate of the Portland Baptist Church and an effort is being made to secure his services as a general missionary and agent for the Baptist Union Society of this Province.

☞ We have received the *correspondence relating to the Fenian Invasion and the Rebellion of the Southern States.*

The British Templar for February is out, and is equal in appearance and interest to the first number. All friends of the Temperance movement should have it.

The *Temperance Catechism for Bands of Hope and other Temperance Societies* is published by the National Temperance Society. It is intended for the young, and is so simple in style that the youngest mind can easily grasp the important facts stated. Any number may be had, by addressing J. S. Colpitts, Salisbury. Price 60 cents per dozen.

☞ The *Typographic Advertiser* received.

☞ *The St. John Advertiser* seems to increase in favor. It has a guaranteed circulation of 5,000 copies; and cannot but be a valuable advertising medium. It is published by Chubb & Co., for Gordon Livingstone, the Proprietor. It is distributed gratis.

We have received the specimen pages of LOVELL'S CANADIAN DOMINION DIRECTORY. The plan is good, evidently constructed with great care, and a determination to ensure correctness. It will be issued in October next; and we hope it will prove as remunerative to the publishers as it will be valuable to the Dominion.

EXECUTION OF JOHN A. MUNROE.

On Tuesday morning last, the unfortunate criminal, John A. Munroe, expiated his crime on the gallows. Up to within a day or two of his execution, he displayed the same want of feeling and stoical indifference, that had marked his conduct during the trial. The Rev. Messrs. Lathern and Stewart had labored assiduously with him since the dread sentence was passed, but evidently with little success, and not until after all hope of escape had vanished from his mind, did he appear to fully realize his position. During the last two days of his life, his conduct and conversation exhibited a decided change, and ere the fatal hour had come, the Sheriff, ministers, and friends who had so closely watched, waited and labored for his good, were fully convinced of his penitence. On Monday night he prayed frequently, conversed freely and intelligently with visitors, who were all deeply impressed. He seemed to fully realize the enormity of his crime, acknowledged the justice of his punishment, and expressed himself ready and willing to meet his fate.

His Confession, which we publish below, is on the whole a very unsatisfactory document. It reads more like the reluctant answers of a witness under a severe cross examination, than the voluntary testimony of a condemned and penitent criminal. In it the public have been disappointed, and while those who administered to him in his last hour were fully convinced of his deep contrition and repentance, many still feel that he *acted* his part to the last. It is a pity this should be the case. In an able article on the Confession, the *Telegraph* says: "The Confession must strike one as singularly bald and cold. It gives no adequate expression,—indeed, scarcely any expression at all,—to a feeling of guilt for the complicated and horrid crimes committed. No doubt, such feelings could be expressed otherwise,—it is to be hoped they were; and if they were it is a pity that the fact is not known—but in so formal a document as a confession, it would surely have been very proper that they should have found expression. Did MUNROE realize that the relations in which he stood to MISS VAIL were criminal in the extreme, and if so why is there not some acknowledgment of that fact? Was it a light thing to deliberately murder his own child, and if not why is not some expression of sorrow for that horrid and unnatural crime recorded? And then to send suddenly into the eternal world, the erring, confiding, betrayed mother of his child—to lead her into the snares of physical and moral perdition, and then treacherously to murder her,—surely few even of the most licentious of men could commit such a deed. Yet the confession contains not one hearty word of contrition in regard to it,—a confession that has been the result of the repeated interviews had with the prisoner by the Sheriff and the Ministers of religion, and yet this confession, in this form, appears as almost the last act of a man who professes to be truly penitent and who as such desires and accepts the last consolations of religion. It is characterized by a great want—a want not necessarily existing in the heart of him who made it, but a want which is disappointing to the reader, perhaps most disappointing to the friends of him who is now no more. The defect in question cannot, however, now be remedied. All that remains to those who, on private or public grounds, have felt interested in the fate of JOHN A. MUNROE, is to let their charity cover a multitude of sins, and to cherish the hope that he has found at the bar of his Maker that mercy which every man needs to seek from the same Divine source.

Having abandoned all hope of reprieve or of commutation of the death sentence suspended over his head, John A. Munroe turned his thoughts in the direction of a preparation for his fearful doom. Rev. Mr. Stewart, Wesleyan clergyman, his spiritual adviser, was unremitting in his attendance, and earnestly sought to lead him to repentance and to the cross of Christ for pardon. Other ministers of the Gospel and christian friends cooperated in these kindly endeavours. The ministers of the city and others who never visited his gloomy cell, made him the subject of frequent supplication in the public assembly and in the closet, beseeching a merciful God to wash away his crimson guilt in the fountain of the Redeemer's blood. Prayer meetings were held in the prison and in his room, with special reference to his case, so that all was done that feeble mortals could do to prepare him for his sad fate. How far these efforts were effectual the eternal judgment will reveal.

THE SAD PARTING WITH HIS RELATIVES

on the afternoon of last Lord's day was a period of awful emotion and of heart breaking agony. Father, mother, wife and brother gave him the parting hand, bathed him with their tears, and comforted him with words of undying affection. The prisoner was deeply moved, but sought to assuage the overpowering grief of his stricken parents and agonized wife by referring them to the promises of the bible and by assuring them that he felt prepared to meet them in heaven. He told his brother to take warning by his sad fate, and to shun the paths of sin and shame. When they left his apartment of gloom neither of them expected to visit him again, but his anxiety to see his father on Monday was so great, that another painful interview between father and son was allowed. The agony of this scene can be more easily imagined than described, and could only find utterance in kisses, sobs and tears.

THE MECHANICAL PREPARATIONS

for the fatal issue were strictly in accordance with the requirements of law, and all needful arrangements were made to secure as much privacy as circumstances would admit.

HIS LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

In the course of the evening the prisoner was visited by the Messrs. Stewart and Lathern, who offered up strong cries and tears in his behalf, and administered to him the emblems of the Saviour's death, and exhorted him to look to Christ Jesus, the sinner's friend, as the only ground of hope. In these solemn exercises Munro seemed to take a lively interest. After which he made the following confession, which was carefully written:

CONFESSION

Of John A. Munroe to Sheriff Harding, in presence of Messrs. Stewart and Lathern, 14th Feb., 1870.

The first time I went out with Miss Vail it was only for a ride. We had no quarrel, and our going was at her wish. When we got out of the coach, at or near the place described on the trial, she had a satchel, and we walked along the road, I cannot say how far, sat down, and had a bite to eat. We both fired at a mark, she using a pistol I had given her—one of a pair—a breech loader, same as my own. The mate of it I gave to a friend. I had learned her to use it. There was no intention on my part to harm her at that time. We came back and I left her at Lake's. She was to have gone to Boston on the Thursday after the first going out, but it was too stormy, and I went with my wife to Fredericton on that day, and came down again on Friday night. It was during this trip to Fredericton I first thought that the spot I had visited with Miss Vail on the Monday previous was a suitable spot to commit a bad act. I went out again with Miss Vail on the Saturday following. We went the same road as before, and in about the same place. The morning was frosty, the moss crisp and hard. There was no wet on the barren. The road was a little muddy. We went off the road a little way together, and sat down. I went into the bushes; the child cried; I came out again, was angry, and strangled the child. I do not know that it was actually dead. As she was rising up I shot her (Miss Vail) in the head—I do not think on the same side as shown in the Court. I threw a bush over her face and some over her hands. I found the pistol in her pocket, or just fallen out of it, a common handkerchief, and a wallet with only a few dollars in it. I threw the wallet and handkerchief away and left at once, and have never been back since. I had previously had some of her money—cannot say how much—perhaps half or a little more. I cannot say that money was not one of the motives for the act committed. I do not say it was in self defence I killed Miss Vail. It was the money, my anger with her at the time, and my bad thoughts on and after the trip to Fredericton, working together, caused me to do the bad act. The letter written to Mrs Crear was written by me, and mailed in Boston by a friend of mine living in or near Boston. I never killed any other person or child.

JOHN A. MUNROE.

[Signed]
CHARLES STEWART, }
JOHN LATHERN, } Witnesses.

The following letter appeared in Wednesday's *Globe*:—

TUESDAY EVENING.

MY DEAR MR. SHERIFF—Rev. Mr. Stewart and myself were sorry for one omission. Mr. Munro stated to us when we first saw him at 4.30 this morning, that the *thought of murder had flashed through his mind at Mount Auburn*, but that he had gone out on the first drive with no murderous passion or purpose. He wished us to mention this to you; we forgot, and feared as it had appeared in print (through Rev. Mr. Norraway) you might think it strange after all the trouble you had taken to have everything correct. We were sorry for any omission as your uniform kindness has been greatly appreciated by us.

Yours truly,

J. LATHERN.

J. A. HARDING, Esq.

At 12 o'clock midnight, ministers in attendance retired and left him to his own reflections. He went to bed, but whether he slept or not is not stated. At 4 A. M., he rose, washed and dressed himself, and seemed perfectly undisturbed. The ministers again came to his assistance, and renewed their earnest entreaties to the throne of grace in his behalf. He appeared to join heartily in these exercises, and expressed a strong hope that he was fully prepared for the terrible ordeal through which he was soon to pass. The *Globe's* report says:—

Capt. Prichard, Mr. Thos. Gilmour, Coroner Earle, Sheriff Botsford, of Westmorland, Sheriff Freeze, of King's, Sheriff Temple, of York, together with Sheriff Harding, who was present nearly all the time, visited the prisoner at about daylight, and these with the clergy remained with him until the hour of execution. He was very calm and firm, and in a clear voice returned thanks to the Clergy, the Sheriff, Deputy Sheriff, and his keepers and other friends, for their kindness to him during his confinement, and expressing the hope that his late would be a warning to others. He was the least moved of any present. Prayer was again offered up, and all present sang the hymn commencing "Rock of ages cleft for me." Sheriff Harding informed the prisoner that he had now the most trying duty to perform that had yet come before him, and proceeded to pinion the prisoner's arms, he rising willingly from the chair upon which he sat and placing his arms in position, merely requesting that he be not tied too tightly, and Rev. Mr. Stewart exhorted him not to think of earthly things, but to fix his mind on the Saviour of Mankind, who would make his path to eternity easy. He said he would do so, and was doing so, and the rope was placed around his neck. The hour had now come, and the unfortunate man was taken from his room to the scaffold, accompanied by the gentlemen mentioned above. He leaned on Sheriff Harding's arm, but walked with a firm step, showing more calmness and courage than at any time since his condemnation. As they moved along the corridor one of the clergymen repeated the following and other passages from Scripture:—

"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."—St. John xi. 25, 26.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the last day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another."—Job xix. 25, 26, 27.

There were about forty persons present in the jail yard. At eight Captain Jones appeared on the platform over which the scaffold was erected, and behind him the prisoner, who walked to his place upon the scaffold calmly and steadily. There were upon the scaffold, Rev. Messrs. Stewart and Lathern, Sheriffs Harding, Temple (York), Botsford (Westmorland), and Freeze (Kings), Coroner Earle and Deputy Rankin. A lever had been arranged, the shorter end of which came out over the scaffold. The longer end to which the weights were attached was fastened to the ceiling inside. The prisoner showed no signs of fear and none of excitement, except a hasty glance at the crowd on Temperance Hall. Mr. Lathern offered up a most fervent prayer, and Mr. Stewart taking the hand of the condemned, conversed with him earnestly a few minutes, bidding him look to Jesus. The answer that "he was looking up" came earnestly; the Deputy drew the cap over his eyes; the beam fell, and the body swung in the air, at a height of about two feet from the platform upon which he had stood. There was a little muscular twitching of the fingers, and at one time a slight tremor of the limbs; but beyond this there was no evidence of pain, although the heart pulsated for full twenty minutes.

The body was cut down after the lapse of twenty-five minutes, or thereabouts, after Dr. Baxter, the physician to the prison, and several other medical men, had pronounced life extinct, and was handed over to the undertaker, and in the clothing worn at the execution it was placed in a neat black coffin, with a plain silvered plate, upon which was engraved his name and age.

THE INQUEST.

Those in attendance in the jail yard passed out immediately after the body was cut down, and Coroner Earle proceeded to hold an inquest, as provided by law, a jury summoned by the following command, being in attendance:

CITY AND COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN, *To Wit:*

By virtue of a warrant under the hand and seal of S. Z. Earle, one of the Coroners for the said City and County, you are hereby summoned personally to be and appear before him as a Juryman on the fifteenth day of February, instant, at half past seven o'clock in the forenoon, precisely, at the Jail in the said City and County, then and there to inquire on her Majesty's behalf touching the death of John A. Munroe, and further to do and execute such other matters and things as shall be then and there given you in charge, and not depart without leave. Therefore fail not at your peril.

Dated this fifteenth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

Yours, &c.,

LEWIS W. DURANT, *Constable.*

To A. B., of the City and County of Saint John.

The first witness examined after the jury were sworn, was the Sheriff, who testified to the identity of Munroe, and to the manner of his death, putting in as evidence the Commission issued by Judge Allen as his authority for the execution. Dr. Baxter and Dr. Walker were examined, and testified to the death of Munroe, they having made an examination of his body. They also proved in the usual formal way the manner of his death. The jury then returned a verdict, of which the following is a copy:

CITY AND COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN.

An inquisition indented taken for our Sovereign Lady, the Queen, at the Jail, in the City and County of Saint John, aforesaid, on the fifteenth day of Feb., in the thirty-third year of the reign of Queen Victoria, before me, S. Z. Earle, M. D., one of the Coroners of our said Lady, the Queen, for the City and County aforesaid, in view of the body of John A. Munroe, then and there lying dead, upon the oaths of Christopher Armstrong, Edward Miles Merritt, William D. Forster, T. Grey Merritt, Frederick D. Allison, Robert C. Adams, and S. Parker Tuck, good and lawful men of the City and County aforesaid, duly chosen, and who being then and there duly sworn, and charged to inquire for our said Lady, the Queen, when, where, how, and by what means the said John A. Munroe came to his death, do upon their oaths say that on Tuesday, the fifteenth day of February, at the hour of eight o'clock, A. M., in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy, John A. Munroe, of the City and County aforesaid, Architect, was hanged by the neck from a gallows until he was dead, within the walls of the Jail in the City and County aforesaid; and we, the Jurors say, that John A. Munroe, of the City and County aforesaid, Architect, came to his death by the means aforesaid, at the time aforesaid, at the place aforesaid, and not otherwise. In witness whereof, as well the said Coroner as the Jurors aforesaid, have hereunto set and subscribed their hands and seals the day and year first above written:—S. Z. Earle, Coroner, Christopher Armstrong, S. Parker Tuck, T. G. Merritt, E. M. Merritt, William D. Forster, Fred. D. Allison, R. C. Adams.

The body was inferred in a lot in the Cemetery, with nobody present but the undertaker and the family of deceased.

A great many people of both sexes congregated as near the fatal spot as they could, hoping, we presume, to witness the execution. Many of them climbed trees, fences, and the tops of houses, to gratify this foolish curiosity, but for the most part they were disappointed. The Police force of the City and Portland were in attendance, to guard against any violation of the rules of decorum; but there was very little call for their interference, and all passed off without any breach of the peace. God forbid that a like scene should ever occur again in this City.

☞ A letter from Rev. G. A. Hartley, received too late for this week, will appear in our next.

☞ A number of acknowledgements are unavoidably held over this week.

THE NEWS and THE PRESS.

FEBRUARY 18, 1870.

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

GOVERNOR'S SPEECH.

Mr. President and Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

We have abundant cause to be thankful to a beneficent Providence for the harvest of the past year, which, I am induced to believe, was greater than that of any previous year in the history of the Province.

The agricultural interest, whose annual value is beyond that of all the other productive industries of the Province, is rapidly extending, and under skilful management, will yet more and more establish its claim as the first and most indispensable of all industrial pursuits.

The visit of His Royal Highness Prince Arthur during the past year has afforded us another occasion for a most hearty manifestation of loyalty to our beloved Sovereign, in the person of one of Her sons, and it gives me great pleasure to inform you that His Royal Highness was deeply impressed with the cordial greetings of the inhabitants of every part of the province through which the passed.

A desire to see as much as possible of the Dominion over which he presides, induced the Governor General to visit the Maritime Provinces during the past summer, and while His Excellency was delighted with the indications of Provincial growth and prosperity which everywhere presented themselves, he was much gratified by the loyal reception accorded to him.

Although the foreign market for the sale of our ships unhappily continues depressed, by reason of the increasing facilities for the construction of iron ships. It is gratifying to observe that the capital and enterprise of our people are being largely directed towards the development of our mercantile marine and towards the extension of manufactures.

You will be gratified to learn that large tracts of land have been surveyed under the Settlement Act, and in some localities roads are being opened, and the lots quickly taken up by bona fide settlers.

The portion of Railway lines recently opened are already producing most favorable results, both as regards the agricultural and commercial interests of the country.

The negotiations with the Federal Government respecting Eastern Extension have resulted in our obtaining a large remission from the Dominion of subsidy chargeable against the Provincial Revenue, and negotiations are still pending for the adjustment of further claims.

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

The financial condition of the Province is highly satisfactory. The expenditure of the past year has been kept within the estimates. A considerable amount of damage to several lines of communication resulting from the unprecedented gales and floods of the last autumn has necessitated an unforseen expenditure.

Accounts of the income and disbursements of the Revenue for the past year will be immediately laid before you.

I have given directions that the estimates of the Revenue and expenditure of the current year shall be submitted to you.

Mr. President and Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly:

Never has the public mind of Britain been so agitated as at present on the important National question of emigration to the British Colonies.

Tens of thousands able and willing to work and who are to a certain extent a burden upon the charities of the Mother Country, could, in many portions of our Dominion, at once earn comfortable subsistence, within a few years become thrifty farmers, as thousands have already done, and add materially to the strength of the Empire; and I trust you will devise such measures as will secure to this Province a share of the prospective immigration to the Dominion sufficient to supply the present demand for farm labour and lead to the early occupation of our wilderness land.

No subject of greater moment can be intrusted to you than the education of the youth of the Province in order to their early preparation for an intelligent performance of the duties of citizenship, and accordingly, a measure relating to this most important subject will be laid before you.

Most sincerely do I hope that we may always exhibit that self reliance and energy which have heretofore characterized our nation; and realizing our dependence upon Him by whom Kings reign and Princes decree justice; and invoking the Divine Blessing upon our labours, we may preserve unimpaired those priceless privileges of civil and religious liberty which we now enjoy, and transmit to our successors a British heritage, rich in everything that can ensure stability, and command the affectionate loyalty of an intelligent and prosperous people.

[From our Fredericton Correspondent.]

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, Feb. 15.

To the Readers of the INTELLIGENCER.

We are glad indeed to meet our old friends once more. Nearly a year ago we laid down our pen when the "assembled wisdom" of our dear country left the Legislative Halls and departed to luxuriate for a time in the "bosoms of their families," until summoned again to assume the dignified position of law makers.

On the afternoon of last Thursday, the Legislative Council Chamber presented an unusually brilliant scene. Both sides of the Chamber were lined with beautiful—being from the Celestial City how could they be otherwise?—and gaily dressed ladies. Among the "notables" present were first, and as a matter of course, His Honor, who, on the Throne, at least is a most worthy representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty, and Mrs. Wilmot, who, we are sure, might well be called Lady Wilmot, only you know it does not do to "Lady" any one in democratic America. We are *all* Lords and Ladies here, as much as in the neighboring Republic every man is a Sovereign, from the bod carrier up to the President. Then there were His Honor the Chief Justice, Justices Allen, Fisher and Weldon, His Lordship the Bishop of Fredericton, Dr. Jack, President of the University, Prof. Bailey, lawyers Palmer, Thomson, Jack, Weldon, Kerr, Crawford, Grimmer, Wetherburn, and others, who were present at the Supreme Court which is now in session.

GUARD OF HONOR.

The Governor was attended by a guard of honor, composed of Col. Maunsel, Col. Saunders, Col. Hewatson, Captains (we presume they hold this rank from the scarlet sashes which they wore—Harry Beckwith, and Henry A. Cropley. We need scarcely say that they all, and especially the gallant and ever-beautiful "Harry," looked well, for they are all fine looking men, and His Honor, we doubt not, was very proud of them.

The Governor was dressed in dark uniform, with gold bands and cocked hat. In fact he looked like a real live bluenose Governor, and timorous people need have no fear but that when Mr. Wilmot's term of office has been ended he will leave the gubernatorial chair with as much dignity hovering around the position as in the days of old, when some younger son of a noble English house held the reins of power. Of what account is it that Governor Wilmot was once a farmer's boy? Thank God he is none the worse for that! And although some who knew him in other days, may have been tempted to smile at the pomp and display which last Thursday witnessed, yet why has not Mr. Wilmot as much claim as any one to all the honor which his predecessors enjoyed? By hard toil he has gained his present proud position, and if about it there is anything to tickle the vanity, delight the soul, or—stretch the pocket, by all means let it belong to the son of toil. Although none deprecate more than we that foolish pride which we often see in men who have been fortunate enough to be borne on the wave of prosperity high above their fellows, yet it will do no harm by showing every respect and conceding all the honor due to one of New Brunswick's numerous sons, to tell the youth of our land that if they strive hard, and are sober, industrious and steady, their course may be what Governor Wilmot's has been, and in the autumn of life they may enjoy their proper reward, secure from the backbitings of jealous men, who are forever raking up the dirt from the chip yards of the past, and bitterly crying out, "I know what he was once!"

THE CLERKSHIP OF THE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

This is a matter which is beginning to assume a great deal of importance, and unless it is settled soon, may lead to a dissolution. The history of the whole matter may not be uninteresting to our readers.

Mr. George Botsford has been Chief Clerk of the Upper House for upwards of twenty years—salary $400 per annum—pickings extra. With him for many years was associated Mr. Edward Millar, as Assistant Clerk—salary, we don't know. Well, a short time ago, Mr. Millar died, and consequently "there was one vacant chair." According to the custom of both Houses, the Head Clerk nominates his successor, which nomination must be confirmed by the House. After Millar's death a good many applications were sent in for the office, and among them that of Mr. Charles Beckwith, son of the Provincial Secretary, and Mr. Pugsley, practising Barrister in Fredericton. Mr. Botsford nominated Pugsley—the Government appointed Mr. Beckwith. Mr. Botsford refused to accept Mr. Beckwith, on the ground of "privilege" of the House. The Government then appointed Mr. Bliss as Chief Clerk, and had him gazetted, in room of Mr. Botsford, suspended. The grounds of Botsford's removal have not yet been laid before the House, but the charge of "Annexation" sentiments has been preferred against him. There may be grounds of dismissal, but it looks awfully as if the fact of Mr. Beckwith's losing the Assistant Clerkship is the whole soul and body of this phantom of trouble which is dimly looming up in the distance. The grand question now to be decided is this: "Have the Government the power of appointment, or in doing so, are they not trespassing upon the privileges of the Legislative Council? If the Committee of Privileges, which has been appointed, consisting of Chandler, Young, Hannington, Tod and Jones, decide that the former is true, the Council will give way, Mr. Botsford will retire, and Mr. Bliss will take his place; if the latter, the Government and Council will be at a dead lock. The Government then will probably appeal to the Lower House, and perhaps to the country.

We hope that if the members of the Legislative Council believe that they are in the right, and that the Executive have exceeded their powers, they will stand firm, and not allow themselves to be influenced by any threats of destruction at the hands of an enraged people. They are an independent branch of the Legislature, and so long as they remain such, will an intelligent people condemn them for guarding well their time honored privilege. Rather ought they to be swept away if, believing they were in the right, they allowed their fears to prevail over their sense of justice. The Government seem strong in their position, and determined to abide by what they have done; so that this little "Clerkship matter" may soon raise a great storm. Mr. Botsford still acts as Clerk, while Mr. Bliss, who has resigned his position of Assistant Clerk in the Lower House, remains idle and waiting for the matter to be decided.

THE FIRST EFFECTS OF THE STORM.

The Lieutenant Governor has, we presume by the advice of his Council, refused to receive the Journals of the House, and written the following communication to the Council:

"GOVERNMENT HOUSE, Feb. 12, 1870.

SIR,—I this moment received a copy of the Journals of the Legislative Council, which I now return as they are not signed by the Clerk of your House.

"I am faithfully yours,

"L. A. WILMOT, *Lt. Gov.*

"To Hon. Mr. SAUNDERS, *President of the Legislative Council.*

Whereupon it was moved as follows by Hon. Mr. Chandler:

"It appearing that the journals of this House returned by His Excellency are signed as usual by George Botsford, as the Clerk of this House—Therefore, *Resolved*, That this House at present is precluded by His Excellency's communication from further proceeding with the presentation of the address in answer to His Excellency's Speech at the opening of the Session. Resolution carried unanimously."

We shall speak further of this matter in our next.

IN THE LOWER HOUSE

very little was done on Friday or Saturday, and indeed the same may be said of Monday. The first few days of the session are always taken up with uninteresting discussions concerning the reporting and publishing of the debates, hiring coaches, franking privileges, appointing committees, and introducing bills; and this session, so far, has been no exception to the rule. On Monday the Address passed without a division. "Billy"—Billy, the incomparable, jolly-hearted, invincible Billy—in whose dumpy little body and round glossy head is contained two-thirds of the fun and wit of the House,—of sound sense we forbear to speak, although he has a good share of that too. His remarks on Monday against the title of Excellency being given to Governor Wilmot, contained a good deal of sound sense, and were calculated to lead us to question the propriety of calling a man by a certain title, when, by law, he clearly has no claim to it. However, as the Attorney General remarked, "Let him have it, it will make us neither richer nor poorer, and it pleases him." Another matter on which Billy dilated was the medal which has been sent down by the Dominion Government in commemoration of the passing of Confederation.

This medal is rather an interesting article. It is made of bronze, and has on its face, on the left side, the Queen and the British lion; kneeling low down, is New Brunswick, the "daughter of the wood," with an axe by her side; a little higher up, is Nova Scotia, with a spade held high in her hands; and then higher again, are Ontario and Quebec in all their majesty, facing the Queen and the emblems of her power—the roaring lion. Now, you know, Mr. Needham fought long against Union, and he is still ready to have a dig at "those Canadians" whenever opportunity offers. "Why," he asked, "is New Brunswick crouching on her knees? Did she first ask for Confederation? or is it because old Canada excels as in loyalty that she has been placed above us?" Raising himself to his loftiest attitude and in tones really eloquent, he answered the question himself, and exclaimed, "Let the rebellion of '37 reply!!" But of course, some one had to be placed in a humble position, and the "fair daughter of the wood" looks very graceful indeed, as she reclines at the feet of royalty, and I am sure we will all be willing to take her position as an emblem of the soul stirring loyalty and enduring patriotism of her sons. Let Ontario and Quebec stand upright if they will, New Brunswick can afford to kneel at the feet of our Queen, and her children, learning lessons of freedom and love and duty from the examples of the mother land, will yet make her one of the loveliest jewels in England's crown, and cause her desert places to smile with gladness.

To-day, at half past 2 o'clock, the address in reply to the speech, was presented to his Honor by the whole House.

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