The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

W. C. ANSLOW — EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XXIII.—No. 30. Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, May 7, 1890, WHOLE NO. 1174.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

—oOo—

Now is the time to buy Furniture.

—oOo—

I have received my Spring Stock of Bedroom Sets and Parlor Suits.

Also a large general stock of Furniture.

Having had extensive alterations made I am now in a position to show my stock to advantage and shall be happy to show Furniture and Carpets to all who may need them.

Also—Over 200 new Dado Window Shades.

B. FAIREY,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, April 15, 1890.

Law and Collection Office.

M. ADAMS.

Barrister & Attorney at Law

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts the Dominion.

Office:-NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Chatham, - - - N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
RICHIBUCTO. N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 4, 1885.

O. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M. D.
Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., London,
SPECIAL ST,
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,
Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Sts Moncton.
Moncton, Nov. 12 '88.

Charles J. Thomson,

Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of New York. The LARGEST INSURANCE Company in the World;

Barrister, Proctor for Estates
Notary Public, &c.

Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches executed with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE:
Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. H. A. FISH,
Newcastle, N. B.
March 25, 1889.

Dr. R. Nicholson,
Office and Residence,
McCULLAM ST., - NEWCASTLE.
Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson.

OFFICE up stairs in SUTHERLAND & CRAGHAN'S building. Residence Waverley Hotel.

Newcastle March 12, 1889.

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)
BATHURST, - - - N. B.
THOS. F. KEARY - Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel Yachting Facilities Some of the best trout salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent alt water bathing Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.

TERMS $1.50 per day with Sample Rooms $1.75.

Richibucto Drug Store,
W. A. MacLaren, - Proprietor.

Dealer in
Drugs,
Patent Medicine,
Toilet Articles,
Smokers' Goods, etc.

Prices Moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Richbucto, Feb. 11, 1889.

TUNING and REPAIRING.

J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER,
Repairing a Specialty.

Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which due notice will be given.

Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

J. O BIEDERMANN,
St. John, May 6, 1889.

Clifton House,
Princess and 143 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N B.
A. E. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.

April 6, 1885.

CANADA HOUSE
Chatham, New Brunswick,
Wm. JOHNSTON, Prorprietor.

Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first-class Hotel and travelers still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices.

The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
for Commercial Travellers and Stabling on the premises.
Chatham, Jan. 1, 1890.

LAMP GOODS

On hand a large stock
LAMPS of all Kinds, BURNERS, CHIMNEYS, Shades, Globes, Wicks, etc.
AT LOWEST PRICES.
J. R. CAMERON,
63 Prince Wm. Street.
St. John Feb. 22, 1886.

Miramichi Steam Brick Works

The Subscriber wishes to call attention to the
BRICK MANUFACTURED
by them which are of large size, 18 in solid foot and perfect in shape and hard. All orders attended to promptly.
Telephone Exchange, No 4, Nelson.
Brick delivered f. o. b. cars or at wharf, or can be got at the store of Mr. Wm. Massen, Newcastle.
G. A. & H. S. FLETT.
Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., Feb. 20, 1888.

To Fishermen.

Salter Brick Store
—is the place to buy—
Salmon, Trout, Mackerel and Herring

TWINES.

Jno. Ferguson.
Newcastle, April 18, 1890.

DENTISTRY.

E. E. Swasey, Surgeon Dentist, will have an office at the Waverley House Newcastle, on the third week in every Month and at the Power Hotel, Bathurst, on the fourth week in every month, where he will do work relating to Dentistry by the most approved methods.
Teeth extracted without pain by a new method.
A lady assistant always present.
E. E. SWASEY,
Newcastle, Dec. 17, 889.

1887 1888

INFORMATION.

I will pay the highest prices in cash for any of the following RAW FURS:—Otter, Beaver Bar, Mink, Martin, Lynx Fox and Rat.
JAMES BROWN.
Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1887.

Dental Notice.

Dr. Cates, DENTIST.

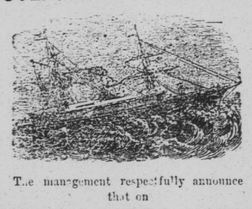
To my patients and patrons in and about Newcastle I would say that I have given up the rooms over Mr. Kethro's, formerly occupied by me as a dental office, but will on my return to town resume business in rooms more suitable for my work. Due notice will be given in this paper.

Newcastle, April 18th, 1890.

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will sell THESE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make use of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.



The management respectfully announce that on

FRIDAY, APRIL 25TH,

and every FRIDAY following, the new iron steamship "VALENCIA," (1600 tons) Capt. F. C. Miller, will leave Company's Wharf (rear of Custom House) St. John, N. B., at (12) midnight, for New York, landing at

Eastport, Portland, and Cottage City,

arriving in New York Sunday night, and freight delivered early Monday Morning.

Returning Steamer will leave New York Tuesdays at 5 p. m.; Cottage City 8 a. m. Wednesdays; Rockland 2 a. m. Thursdays; and Eastport at 5 p. m., due in St. John Thursday evenings.

This beautiful steamer was selected realizing that for sea going qualities, superb accommodations and freight capacity, there is not an equal along the coast; was built under special contracts with every convenience and appliance for the safety and comfort of the travelling public and shippers, and we invite the most thorough inspection as to appointments and condition.

The merits of our officers and crew we leave until the public have had occasion to observe what expert management and polite treatment will produce.

Realizing that the public will fully appreciate a first class and practical service, we leave the verdict in your hands.

This direct connection with New York enables merchants and traders to obviate the re-shipments, delays and extra expense now attending the movements of freight and passengers, and be in a position to purchase in a much larger market, or forward product to sections heretofore out of reach.

Goods shipped to and from all principal points in the South, West, East and West Indies, Central and South America, on through bills of lading, as all connections are established. Also through tickets sold to all principal points and baggage checked through.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

1ST CLASS.

St. John to New York, including berth in state room..... $ 9.00
Excursion Ticket, including berth in state room..... 16.00

INTERMEDIATE.

St. John to New York, including berth in state room..... 7.50
Excursion Tickets, including berth in state room..... 14.00
Meals 75c. and 50c, or passage meal tickets at reduced rates.

Additional steamers will be placed on the route in connection with above, leaving New York Saturdays at 5 p. m., as soon as the arrangements can be completed.

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, N. Y. City.
FRANK ROWAN, Local Agent, St. John.

P. S.—The Company has fitted up a nice reception room, and they extend a cordial invitation to people throughout the Eastern country to make this their headquarters for their mail, their business appointments or the meeting of their friends.

FOUNTAIN HEAD DRUG STORE

Has Removed to store lately occupied by Mr. James Fish.

Owing to my Largely increased Business I have found it necessary to move into more commodious quarters.

I have secured the Store lately occupied by Mr. Jas. Fish, where I will be glad to see my old friends and form new acquaintances,

H. H. JOHNSTONE, PH C.

April 28, 1890.

Public Notice.

A Meeting of the Liberal Association of Newcastle, will be held at the Liberal Hall, Newcastle, on

FRIDAY EVENING

of each week until further notice.

All Liberals are requested to attend.

E. P. Williston, Secretary.
P. Hennessy, President.
Newcastle, 15th March, 1890.

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.
Merchant Tailors,
Amherst, N. S.

Our representative visits the different towns on the North Shore every two months; and inspection of our samples is respectfully solicited.

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.
Amherst, March 20, 1890.

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

—oOo—

Messrs. Adams & Pineo

respectfully notify the people of Newcastle and the surrounding country that they have opened a

New Merchant Tailoring ESTABLISHMENT

in Messrs. Outland & Creghan building, Newcastle, where they are prepared to make up

STYLISH

AND

WELL FITTING CLOTHING

at moderate charges. Call and examine our Samples.

ADAMS & PINEO.

Newcastle, Oct. 29, 1889.

Waltham Watches.

—oOc—

A COMPLETE STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

PRICES LOW.

All Watches fully guaranteed.

H. WILLISTON & CO.
Watchmakers & Jewelers.
Newcastle, Feb. 17, 1890.

ESTEY'S.
Iron & Quinine Tonic

THIS Medicine combining Iron and Quinine with vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fever and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron Medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food relieves Heartburn and Belching, and, strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has my trade mark and signature. Take no other.

Prepared only by E. M. Estey, Moncton, N. B.

C. P. CURTIS & Co.
General Commission Merchants
176 Atlantic Avenue,
Boston, Mass,

Consignments solicited of

Hay, Potatoes, Eggs,

Poultry of all kinds, (alive or dressed.)
Also—Spruce Gum. We want all kinds of Fish in their season
Smelts and Eels especialty.
C. P. CURTIS & CO
Boston, Oct. , 1889.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURER OF
CUT NAILS AND CUT SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, FINISHING NAILS SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c,

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory, GEORGES' STREET St. John, N. B
Apr 10 1882 2 1yr

SOMETHING NEW!!
AND VERY VERY NICE, BLENDED CEYLON TEA.

I have just received a Few ackages of the above Tea. If once used you will have no other.

ALSO 20 CHESTS
Choice English Breakfast Tea.
James Brown,
The Cheap Cash Store.
Newcastle, Dec. 18th, 1889.

BRICK FOR SALE.

70,000 Good Hard Brick, for delivery by either rail or water.
Apply to
CHAS. VYE, Jr.
South Nelson Road,
Northumberland.
March 25, 1890.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Selected Literature.

LOVE IN A BARREL.

(Conclusion.)

III.

Col. Gorse had made the counting-room of the great north mill his head-quarters. He was lighting his pipe at a candle when the glass door opened and Friend Joseph Sparks came in, his beaver upon his head, a corporal escorting him, holding the sleeve of the Friend's coat between his thumb and finger.

He had come, the Friend said, to ask for a permit to pass a barrel of flour through the lines.

'Take off your hat,' said Col. Gorse.

'Nay,' said the Friend, 'It is against my conscience to take off my hat to any man.'

'Damn your conscience!' said the Col. 'Take off your hat.'

'Nay,' said the Friend, 'I cannot take off my hat.'

The orderly who stood near the Col. leaned over and said something to him.

'I don't care a damn who he is,' said the colonel in the reply to the whispered word. 'He shan't wear his hat before me. Take off his hat, corporal.'

The Friend made no objections as the corporal lifted off his hat and tossed it upon the bench beside the door. 'Now, then,' said the colonel, 'tell me your business?'

The opening did not seem very propitious, but Friend Sparks began his story again. He had a sister in Chester to whom he had promised a barrel of flour. It should have gone yesterday, but he had put off sending. His sister would be looking for it and he was sorry that she should not get it. Would the colonel let him send it through the lines by his hired boy that morning?

'Can't your sister buy flour, instead of sending to Brandywine for it?'

'Why, thou seest, friend,' said the miller, 'money has been very scarce with us of late. My sister's husband is on a voyage to the West Indies, and she looks to me to help her in these matters, so, if thou'll let me, I'll send that barrel of flour this morning.'

Once more the orderly whispered in the colonel's ear. Perhaps he told the chief officer that Joseph Sparks was one of the richest men in that part of the country. The two held a muttered talk for a few minutes, and then the colonel turned abruptly to the Friend with more respect in his voice then he had shown before.

'What time did you want to send that flour?' said he.

'About nine o'clock,' said Friend Joseph.

'Well,' said the colonel, 'have it ready by nine o'clock, and I will let it go through the lines.'

So at nine o'clock a cart, half-full of straw stood in front of the door at the south mill, with a pretty, pale-faced boy standing at the horse's head. The miller and his foreman lowered a great double barrel by a block and tackle from the loft above. Two or three soldiers were standing in the rain with their cloaks over their shoulders, idly watching the operations. They did not see three augur holes in the top of the barrel. As it touched the ground Friend Sparks carelessly threw a bag over the top of it.

'That 'ere is the biggest barrel of flour that ever I see,' said one of the men taking his pipe out of his mouth.

'It's a double barrel, friend,' said the miller, brushing his hands together. 'It is the kind that we used to send to the West Indies.'

'Where be that going?' said the soldier.

'To Chester,' said the miller airily. 'Now then John, easy.' They turned the barrel on its side and rolled it slowly up the plank to the cart.

'You roll it up as if it were full of glass,' said one of the soldiers. 'Let me help you.'

'Never mind, friend,' said the miller. 'We can handle it better without thy help. So—now John—that's it,' and the barrel was rolled into the cart and fastened in its place with ropes. The soldiers did not notice that it lay upon its side, the end nearest the head of the cart raised a little higher then the other.

As they went by Colonel Gorse's headquarters the orderly who had befriended Friend Joseph stood at the door. A young boyish-looking lieutenant wrapped in a cloak sat upon a horse near by, and two troopers and a corporal stood beside him, the muzzles of their guns pointed downward, the flintlocks sheltered from the drizzly rain under their overcoats.

'Is this the barrel of flour?' said the orderly peering into the cart.

'Aye,' said Friend Sparks, 'that is it.'

'It is a plaguy big one,' he observed.

'It is easier to send in such bulk,' said the miller.

'These men are going to Chester,' said the orderly, pointing to the young officer and the three troopers. 'They will see you safe through.'

His words fell upon Friend Sparks like a thunderbolt. His mind seized upon everything in one instant of time. Those few words meant either death to the wounded man, who would have to stay five hours in the barrel, dreadful death, cramped and tortured in the narrow space, or else should the secret of the contents be disclosed, imprisonment for himself and perhaps for his niece. He looked at Mattie, but she kept her head turned away and made no sign.

'Forward!' said the young officer, and off they moved, he riding in front and the three men marching beside the cart.

The miller stood looking after them until they had passed beyond the crest of the hill.

'Are you sick, Mr. Sparks?' the orderly asked, looking in his face.

'Nay,' said the friend with a start, 'but I feel chilly; I think I'll go home.'

Mattie had heard the words as well as her uncle, and as she rode along unheeding the rain and the rough shaking of the cart, her thoughts teemed like a hive of bees, planning as to how she should leave her precious burden at Cousin Jane Penny's house. She made up her mind at once that should they pass it by she would confess to the young lieutenant. For imprisonment in the hulks was better than the chance of death in the long ride to Chester.

About two miles from the town there is a little brawling stream, then known by the Swedish name of Skilpot, or Stony Brook At the edge of the woods, close to the stream, was a company of troopers, who had been stationed to watch the highroad for stragglers from the American army. They had built a rude shelter of fence rails and brushwood beside the road.

As the company came by, one of the sentinels on guard stopped them and the young lieutenant showed the passes for the cart and its burden.

'Look'ee, Jack,' said the soldier, calling to the others. 'Here is a chap with the biggest barrel of flour that ever I see. Tell them to fetch the pay, and we'll fill it.'

For a moment Mattie's head spun dizzily; then she cried out, in a shrill voice, 'You shan't touch the flour! The flour is not yours; you shan't touch it.'

'Zounds!' said the man. 'Why shan't we touch it? Can't you spare a little pinch of flour out of such a big barrel as that?

'No!' cried Mattie, passionately. 'You shan't have it.'

'Let the man have a little,' urged the lieutenant.

'No, he shan't have it!' she cried more and more vehemently.

Two or three of the others had come forward now and one stood by with a hatchet in his hand.

'By the Lord Harry!' said the man who had just spoken, 'we shall have some, I tell'ee!' Here, Dick,' to the other sentry, 'hold the boy. Now give me the axe till I knock in the head.'

'Let me go,' screamed Mattie, struggling with the fellow who had caught her by the arms and held them behind her back.

'What is the matter there?' said a harsh voice, and Mattie turning her head, saw an elderly officer wrapped in a cloak, standing by the fence beside the road.

'They went to rob me,' cried she in a gasping voice, 'and they shan't do it! They shan't do it!'

'What's the matter, my men?' the officer asked, coming forward. One of the soldiers explained, and the officer turned to Mattie with some surprise. 'And will you not give the poor man a little of your flour?' said he.

'No,' said Mattie, 'I cannot.'

'But why?' said the officer.

Mattie hesitated a moment, and then a sudden determination came upon her. 'I will tell you,' said she, 'but I cannot tell them.'

'Very well,' said the officer, 'tell me, then.' And he led her a little apart to the side of the road. The poor girl hesitated for a moment or two, looked to the right and the left like a hare in the toils, then, catching him by the arm and raising herself upon tip-toe she breathed into his ear: 'because I am a poor girl, and am trying to save my dear friend, who is a wounded soldier of the American Army and is in yonder barrel.'

The officer glared at her silently for a little while; beyond that he neither changed countenance nor made a start.

Mattie waited breathlessly to hear what he would say.

Suddenly he turned to the others. 'Who gave the order to pass this boy through to Chester?' said he.

'Col. Gorse,' answered the young lieutenant.

Once more the officer hesitated for a moment.

'Very well,' said he at last, 'then let him go.'

Mattie gave him one eloquent look of gratitude, and then without waiting a moment, ran to her cart, and clapped the reins, rode off as fast as the sober old horse could draw its load.

IV.

As they climbed the steep hill beyond the brawling stream the young officer reined back his horse beside the cart. 'What was the reason you wouldn't give the men some flour?' said he.

'Because I would get whipped,' said Mattie, looking up at him with her dark eyes. 'Mister Sparks is a quiet man,' she added, 'but,' with a grimace, 'when he whips he whips hard.'

The young officer laughed aloud. 'And that was your wonderful secret, was it?' said he.

'Yes,' said Mattie, 'I did not want the soldiers to know it, for fear they'd laugh at me.' Then suddenly, 'There is a farm house a mile up the road yonder, and Mr. Sparks told me to stop there for a letter if you'd wait till Mrs. Penny wrote it.'

'No,' said the young officer. 'We make no stops till we get to Chester.'

'Very well,' said Mattie, with a show of indifference, 'just as you please. It wouldn't take over fifteen minutes, and she can mull a crock of the best hard cider to be had in the State of Delaware.'

The young soldier rode on for awhile in silence. He had been marching in the rain with the three men since daylight that morning. He had had nothing to eat but a piece of bread and meat, and nothing to drink but a cup of lukewarm tea, which he had swallowed in Wilmington. The thought of the mulled cider and the warm rest for a few minutes was alluring.

'Where is the house?' said he suddenly.

'Oh, half a mile or so along the road,' said Mattie. 'It don't matter if you won't stop. It was only a letter that I was to take if I had gone to Chester yesterday.'

The young officer reined back his horse to where the troopers were plodding behind and a few words passed between them. 'Very well,' said he riding forward to the cart again, 'we'll stop for fifteen minutes, if it won't take you any longer.'

Mattie's heart began to beat as though to smother her, she felt her eyes grow misty with tears. 'Very well,' said she, after a while, when she could trust herself to speak, 'just as you choose.'

How Mattie ever got the soldier into the kitchen of the farmhouse and her cousin into the back entry without the good old dame's betraying her she never could tell.

Perhaps it was because Friend Penny was near sighted; perhaps it was because she was so bewildered by the coming of the soldiers that she did not recognize Mattie at first.

And now at last Mattie had her in the entry back of the dining room.

'Cousin Mary,' said she, don't say anything—don't make a noise—I am Mattie—hush!

'Mattie!!!' cried the old lady. The girl clapped hand over her mouth. 'Hush!' she said again. 'Don't make a noise—I can't stay—I must go back to the kitchen—there is a man in a barrel in the cart—send some hard cider to the kitchen right away and get him out—I've told them that I was to stop for a letter—make believe to write one.'

All this she said pantingly and brokenly, and then she was gone.

'Where's the mulled cider?' said the young lieutenant.

'It's coming,' said Mattie. 'I told the old lady to fetch it right away.'

The corporal looking out of the window streaked and blurred with rain. 'Hallo!' he cried suddenly. 'Hi there! Stop!' What's that man doing with the horse and cart?'

Mattie looked out of the window and saw John Grimes, and hired boy, leading the horse and cart toward the shed behind the house. 'Oh! he's only going to take the horse out of the rain,' she said, 'let him alone. Here comes the cider.'

Friend Penny brought it in with trembling hands and set it down upon the table. 'Now, ma'am,' said Mattie, 'you go fetch me the iron. I'll sizzle the cider up. Oh, I am a master-hand at making cider!' she rattled on; 'I'll show you how to brew a mull of cider that'll make your wig stand on end. Many and many a glass I have brewed for old Joey Sparks and it had to be just so or he'd leather me.' She hardly knew what she was saying but she chattered wildly on as she heated the iron in the fire, dipping it into the cider until it steamed again, sweetening the fragrant brown liquor with sugar and spicing it with cloves and allspice. 'Now, then taste that, captain,' she said, handing it to the young officer with a flourish.

She heard a sound of shuffling feet without as though men were carrying a heavy weight, and then a thump as though of a burden set upon the floor.

'What is that?' said the lieutenant stopping his hand as he raised the glass to his lips.

'I don't know,' said Mattie. 'Nothing I guess. Did you know that this house was haunted?'

'Hallo!' said the corporal when they came out into the rain, they've stood the barrel on end!'

And so they had, but it was not the same barrel that Mattie had brought with her from Brandywine mills. She saw that at a flash, and then remembered that her uncle had sent a double barrel one time to Friend Penny to pack smoked hams for Winter.

That long and dreadful ride to Chester always remained in her memory like some horrid nightmare. She had a dim recollection of staring straight before her, of what seemed to her the unending road, the fine rain dashing in her face and a bitter tightness in her throat. But at last it was ended and she lay upon the bed in her aunt's spare room sobbing and crying as though her heart would break.

Perhaps no woman before or since that time has carried her lover in a flour barrel and then exchanged him for smoked hams.

* * * * * *

Major Van Cleff made every effort to find the name and address of the old captain of troopers that suffered Mattie to pass along the road that day, but it was not until he had been married a twelve-months that he was successful. Then he sent on the behalf of his wife a gold snuffbox set with diamonds. It was in the shape of a half miniature flour barrel.—HOWARD PHILE, in the *Northwestern Miller.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Local Legislature.

FREDERICTON, April 21, continued.—Hon. Mr. Blair said the amendments made should remove all objections to the bill. Under the bill a petitioner guilty of corrupt acts would find it impossible to go into court with any hope of success.

Messrs. Stockton and Hanington strongly opposed the bill.

Mr. Powell said he was strongly in accord with the principle contained in the section as amended by the attorney general. (Applause from government supporters).

Dr. Alward strongly opposed the bill.

Mr. Phinney followed Alward in opposition to the bill.

Dr. Atkinson said this amendment was really section six in disguise. He strongly opposed it.

Section six as amended was adopted the vote being: Yeas—Blair, Mitchell, Pugsley, Tweedie, LeBlanc, Lewis, Poirier, Russel, Theriault, Harrison, Taylor, Palmer, Murray, Robinson, Ketchum, Douglass, Baird, Labillois, Bellamy, Anderson, O'Brien—21.

Nays—Hanington, Stockton, Phinney, Alward, Atkinson, Stevens, Smith, Shaw, Perley—9.

Powell and Burchill paired.

The bill as amended was then agreed to.

Lewis presented the final report of the contingent committee. The house adjourned at 2 o'clock till ten o'clock the following morning.

FREDERICTON, April 22.

Hon. Mr. Tweedie committed a bill to provide for the appointment of a commission to investigate and report upon the best method of administering the crown timber lands of the province. Mr. Tweedie explained the bill; the first section provides:

It shall be lawful for the lieutenant governor in council to appoint commissioners, not exceeding three in number, to investigate and report upon the above subjects, whose duty it shall be to examine fully into all matters connected with the subject of such inquiry, with power to summon and examine witnesses under oath.

2. The remuneration to be received by the commissioners shall be fixed by the governor in council, and the amount thereof, together with any other expenses necessarily incident to the commission, shall be paid out of the provincial treasury by warrant in the usual manner.

Hon. Mr. Tweedie referred to the different opinions as to how the crown lands should be managed. The report of a commission composed of competent men would be most valuable and would enable the government to arrive at proper conclusions on matters that are now in dispute regarding a correct policy.

Messrs. Stockton, Hanington, Phinney and Atkinson opposed the bill, which was supported by Hon. Messrs. Mitchell and Tweedie. The bill was agreed to.

Mr. Poirier, speaking in French, addressed the House on the necessity of having the agricultural report printed in French. The French people formed a very important portion of the population of the province. Many of them could only read the French language and it was therefore desirable that the more important portions of the agricultural report should be printed in French, as very many of the French people were agriculturalists.

Hon. Mr. Blair said the only objection that could be urged against the printing of the agricultural report in French and its distribution among the French people was the matter of expense. The matter would, however, be taken into the serious consideration of the government.

Messrs. Hanington and Phinney supported Mr. Poirier.

FREDERICTON, April 23.—The house did not sit this morning. In the afternoon Mr. Anderson, in the absence of Mr. Wilson (through illness), submitted the following report of the committee on public accounts:

The committee to whom was referred the public accounts for the fiscal year ending 31st December, 1889, beg leave to submit the following report: That they have carefully examined the expenditures of the several departments of the public service, together with the expenditures for printing and contingencies, all of which are set forth in the auditor's report. Vouchers for nearly all expenditures were placed before your committee and found correct. That in the examination of the accounts of the lunatic asylum, which were correct and systematically kept, it was found in some cases that prices were paid for poultry which your committee consider excessive and would recommend that the purchaser of supplies be directed to exercise greater care in the future.

To at the expenditure for stationery for the use of the several departments is larger than in former years, but not having information as to the increase in the amount of correspondence carried on and work done therein, and as to the amount of stock on hand at the end of this year, as compared with other years, your committee are not prepared to say the expenditure is excessive.

(Continued on inside page.)

FOUNTAIN HEAD DRUG STORE has removed to Store lately occupied by James Fish.