1882

758 Board of Works

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLOW, | Our Country, with its United Interests. | EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

VOL. XV.—NO. 46. | Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, September 6, 1882. | WHOLE NO. 774.

IMMENSE SACRIFICE.

BANKRUPT STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES!

1500 PAIRS

At less than Half the Cost of Importation. Not old Goods---nearly all imported last season.

In addition to the above I have a VERY HEAVY STOCK, bought in a regular way, amounting to upwards of

7000 PAIRS,

And which I am offering at VERY LOW PRICES.

—ALSO—

150 SUITS READY MADE CLOTHING,

At Less than Cost, as I intend to go out of these goods to make room for my Boot & Shoe Stock.

HATS AND CAPS IN GREAT VARIETY.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

C. E. M'KEEN.

Newcastle, Sept. 4, 1882.

WAVERLY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE,.....MIRAMICHI, N. B.

This House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

☞ LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART,
Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1873. 3

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE - - MIRAMICHI
NEW BRUNSWICK.

THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in FIRST CLASS STYLE, is in close proximity to the I. C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.

Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.

JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM,.....NEW BRUNSWICK
WM. JOHNSTON, - - Proprietor.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. 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 Stabling on the Premises.
May 13th, 1873. 14 1y

NORTHERN HOUSE,
CMPBELLTON, N. B.

The Subscriber is prepared to accommodate the travelling public on most liberal terms, and no pains will be spared to make them comfortable.

The commanding view which this House affords of the splendid Restigouche river and adjacent mountains, renders it one of the most attractive Hotels in the North.

GOOD SALT WATER BATHING can be had in the vicinity at any time.

R. DAWSON,
Campbellton, January 3, 1882. PROPRIETOR.

CENTRAL HOUSE,
CARAQUET,.....NEW BRUNSWICK.

George Young, Proprietor,

Having at considerable expense furnished the house of the late James Young, I am now prepared to accommodate both travellers and permanent boarders.

The house is situated within three minutes walk of the Public Wharf, and affords a fine view of the Bay Chaleur. A large Sample Room has been placed at the disposal of Commercial travellers.

☞ Good Stabling on the Premises.
February 1, 1882. mar1-tf

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS SPLENDID HOTEL, the Finest in the Maritime Provinces, is now open for the reception of Guests, who will find it an Excellent Table (well served), and large, comfortable and well-ventilated rooms.

The Building has been thoroughly Re-fitted, Re-painted and Decorated; and Furnished throughout with New and Elegant Furniture.

The Proprietor, who has been so long connected with the Hotel business in St. John, has omitted nothing which his experience suggests for the comfort of his Guests.

The Hotel contains BATHS and all other conveniences.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.
John May 11, 1881. 18

BOARDERS WANTED

Having fitted up and refurnished the building in Newcastle, owned by C. E. McKeen, we are prepared to accommodate a number of boarders on reasonable terms.

JOHN & WM. McKEEN.
Newcastle, N. B., June 14th, 1881. 1yr

SAMUEL THOMSON,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Bkruptcy,
NOTARY PUBLIC &C.

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

OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET.
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B.
July 17, 1878.

Law and Collection Offices
—OF—
ADAMS & LAWLOR,
Barristers and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Bankruptcy Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c, Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.

☞ CLAIMS Collected in all parts of the Dominion.

OFFICES:
NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST.
M. ADAMS. R. A. LAWLOR.
July 18th, 1878.

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

OFFICE—Old Bank of Montreal.

D. S. HUTCHISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE—Over store of Joseph Hays, Esq.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
May 1, 1882.

A. H. JOHNSON,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Solicitor, Notary Public,
&c., &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

R. B. ADAMS,
Attorney-at Law
Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING,
Water Street, Chatham.
july21-1yr.

DESBRISAY & DESBRISAY,
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc.
OFFICES:
ST. PATRICK STREET, BATHURST, N. B.
Theophilus DesBrisay, Q. C. T. Swayne DesBrisay

JOHN McALISTER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Conveyancer, &c.,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
May 5, 1879. 7

WILLIAM MURRAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
OFFICE:— MURRAY'S BUILDING, WATER STREET.
May 1, 1882.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

HUMPHREY GILBERT,
BARRISTER,
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE—Near Railway Crossing.
MAIN STREET,
MONCTON, - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
May 3, 1882. 1yr

J. J. FORREST,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &C.
Collecting promptly attended to.
OFFICE:—Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.
April 27, 1881. 1yr

SEELY & McMILLAN,
BARRISTERS, &C.,
77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
St. John, N. B.
GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.
m19-1y

R. McLEARN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Graduate of University Medical College, New York.
OFFICE—In Dr. Freeman's Building.
Newcastle, July 12, 1880.

DR. H. A. FISH,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office Residence of James Fish, Esq.
Hours 10 to 12, 1 to 4, 6 to 9.
Newcastle, March 1, 1881.

DR. McDONALD,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
In DESMOND'S BUILDING
LOWER WATER STREET,
CHATHAM, - - - - - N. B.
Chatham, June 22, 1881.

H. LUNAM, B. A., M. D.,
GRADUATE OF UNIVERSITY OF M'GILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.
Successor to Dr. Balcom.
OFFICE AT MR. ROBERT SINCLAIR'S RESIDENCE,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
October 15, 1881. 19-1yr

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,
WTER ST., - CHATHAM.
WILLIAM LAWLER,
Importer of MARBLE & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTELS, TABLE TOPS, &c.
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.
☞ GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLS for windows supplied at short notice. FREESTONE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.
January 24 1876.

WILLIAM WYSE,
GENERAL DEALER,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
CHATHAM MIRAMICHI, N B.
Merchandise and Produce received on Commission.
Liberal Advances made on Consignments.
NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE.
AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly.

EDWARD B. ROWE,
BOSTON, MASS.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE FORWARDED.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
FORWARDING FRESH FISH,
RE-ICING, &C.,
at low rates. Address
E. B. ROWE,
May 16, 1882. BOSTON.

Professional Co-Partnership.

The Subscribers have entered into Co-partnership as
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c., &c.,
under the style and firm of
DesBRISAY and DesBRISAY.
OFFICES—Saint Patrick St., Bathurst, N. B.
THEOPHILUS DesBRISAY,
T. SWAYNE DesBRISAY.
Dated 15th January, A. D. 1882.

Leather & Shoe Findings.

THE Subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would say to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had and at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tops as well as home made Tops to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail. J. J. CHRISTIE & CO.,
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.
April 29, 1879. 30

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS 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.
April 10, 1882. 12-1yr

RECEIVED.

One Carload Lamp Chimneys,
ALL SIZES AND STYLES.
50 BBLS. AMERICAN OIL,
(BEST QUALIT
J. R. CAMERON,
64 Prince Wm. Street.
St. John, March 3.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF HALIFAX.

HALIFAX, 8th July, 1882.

AGENCIES OF THIS BANK
were opened on the 15th inst., at
RICHIBUCTO AND AT BATHURST.

GEORGE McLEAN,
19-5w CASHIER.

BANK OF
NOVA SCOTIA.

An Agency of this Bank has been opened in the
DUNDEE BUILDING, WINNIPEG,
Emigrants to the North West can obtain at any office of this Bank, drafts upon Winnipeg, Emerson and Brandon.

F. R. MORRISON,
Newcastle, May 15, 1882. AGENT

MOWING MAHINE REPAIRS,
ETC.

PARTIES having MOWING MACHINES out of order can have them repaired in a prompt and satisfactory manner at my shop. I am also prepared to STEEL AXES and other Edge Tools, and am well fitted up for
GUMMING AND RETOOTHING SAWS.
Orders respectfully solicited.
JOHN BUCKLEY.
Newcastle, July 18.

Job Printing plain and in colors, in first class style at this establishment.

WILL YOU EXCHANGE a case of Dyspepsia or Biliousness for 75 cents? It is awfully unwise to agonize under the many ailments arising from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Disordered Stomach and Liver, when this offer is made to you in your own home in all sincerity, with an absolute certainty of curing you.

ZOPESA (from Brazil) cures Dyspepsia and Biliousness. A single dose relieves; a sample bottle convinces; a 75 cent bottle cures.

It acts directly upon the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Cleansing, Correcting, Regulating, Zopesa gives energy and vim to the Brain, Nerve, and Muscle, simply by working wonders upon the Digestion, and giving activity to the Liver.

Cut this out, take it to any dealer in medicines, and get at least one 75 cent bottle of Zopesa, and tell your neighbor how it acts. It is warranted to cure Dyspepsia and Biliousness.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.
[From the Boston *Globe.*]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is scalously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.

THE KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or a disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use KIDNEY-WORT at once (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action to all the organs.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weakness, KIDNEY-WORT is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power. (53)
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the same time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

A CURE GUARANTEED.
MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.
For Old and Young, Male and Female.
Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, *Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhœa, Leucorrhœa, Barrenness, Seminal Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex.*—
☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our Written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the Market. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing
MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in NEWCASTLE by E. LEE STREET, and all druggists everywhere.

PETER LOGGIE,
Wood Moulding & Planing
MILL,
Near the Ferry Landing,
CHATHAM.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
FINISHING
for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.
Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes, Pine and Walnut Mouldings.
Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty
☞ Estimates and Specifications furnished on application.
Orders attended to with despatch.
P. LOGGIE.

Selected Literature.

The Round of Life.

Two children down by the shining strand,
With eyes as blue as the summer sea,
While the sinking sun fills all the land
With the glory of a golden mystery;
Laughing at the sea mew's cry.
Gazing with joy on its snow breast,
Till the first star looks from the evening sky,
And the amber bars stretch over the West.

A soft green dell by the breezy shore,
A sailor lad and a maiden fair,
Hand clasped in hand, while the tale of yore
Is borne again on the listening air:
For love is young though love be old,
And love alone the heart can fill;
And the dear old tale that has been told
In the days gone by is spoken still.

A trim built home on a sheltered bay;
A wife looking out on a glistening sea;
A prayer for the loved one far away,
And the prattling imps 'neath the old root-tree:
A lifted latch and a radiant face
By the open door in the falling night;
A welcome home and a warm embrace
From the love of his youth and children bright.

An aged man in an old arm-chair,
A golden light from the western sky,
His wife by his side, with her silvered hair,
And the open Book of God close by.
Sweet on the bay the gloaming falls,
And bright is the glow of the evening star;
But dear to them are the jasper walls
And the golden streets of the land afar.

An old churchyard on the green hillside,
Two lying still in their peaceful rest,
The fishermen's boats going on with the tide
In the fiery glow of the amber west.
Children's laughter and old men's sighs,
The night that follows the morning clear,
A rainbow bridging our darkened skies,
Are the round of our lives from year to year!

—*Chamber's Journal.*

FAME VS. LOVE.

"It cannot be!"

As these words fell from Helen Armstrong's lips she arose from her seat, an old overturned boat, and moved slowly toward the water's edge.

For a moment her companion, a man of perhaps twenty-five, hesitated; then he joined her, repeating:

"It cannot be, Helen? Surely you are not in earnest. You love me, have you not said it? and yet you refuse to become my wife!"

"Edwin, I—"

"You did not mean it," quickly interrupted Edwin Bennett, adding: "Come darling, why should not we be happy?" And he drew her hand within his arm.

For an instant she let it rest there, then slowly but firmly she loosened his clasp, as she said:

"For two years you and I have been friends. In that time did you ever know me change after I had once decided upon anything?"

"No, but—" answered her companion quickly, while she, unheeding, goes on with:

"You know the one great desire of my life is to win fame as an artist. Could I do this as your wife?"

"Why not, Helen? Would I not do anything in the world to help you?" came the proud answer, as Edwin Bennett bent his eyes fondly upon the fair face beside him.

"No, Edwin; as a wife I could never hope to obtain fame. Marriage brings to women so many cares that there is very little time left over for other work. I should not make you happy. I should be constantly longing for my old life."

"If that is all I am not afraid to risk my happiness, Helen," answered her lover, a more hopeful look lightening up his handsome face.

"Think how for five years," continued Helen, "I have worked with one end in view. My home, you are aware, has not been particularly agreeable. Uncle and aunt are kind in their way, and have always let me have my own will about painting, providing it did not cost them anything. As for love or sympathy, you have seen how much they have yielded to me."

"Seen and felt for you, Helen, God knows. And now that I will make life, if love can do it, one happy dream, you will not; and yet you do not deny your love for me."

For a second Helen's eyes rested longingly upon the face of the man who loved her so dearly; then into their dusky depths crept an intense, passionate longing, as they swept the horizon and noted the glorious splendour of the setting sun, while she exclaimed:

"Oh, Edwin! If I could only reproduce that sunset just as it is! If I only could!"

With an impatient sigh he turned away.

"Always her art, never me; perhaps she is right, after all. It would always stand between us."

She, not noticing, went on with—

"If it would only stay long enough for me to catch those colors, but no, it is fading now."

Turning, Helen found that her companion had left her side, and stood a few yards away.

"Edwin," she called.

In an instant he was beside her, everything forgotten except that she was the woman he loved.

"I wanted to tell you how good Mr. Hovey is. It seems he was acquainted with poor papa years ago, when I was a baby, and therefore feels quite interested in me. You have heard how he praises my work, and last night he proposed—"

"Proposed!" exclaimed Edwin Bennett, hotly. "Why, you don't mean to say that old man actually had the audacity to ask you to marry him?"

"How ridiculous! How could you think of such a thing?" answered Helen, a ripple of laughter escaping from between her pretty teeth, as she continued:

"No; he proposed, if I were willing, to send me to Italy for two years, he, of course, defraying the greater part of the expenses. He said when I became famous I could refund him the little amount if I wished. Was it not generous of him? Just think, two years at work among the old masters. What could I not do then? It would be such a help to me. My little income would do, with care, I think."

"And you would go? As Edwin Bennett asked this question a look of pain crossed his face.

"Why not?" came the reply, as Helen raised her eyes questioningly to her companion.

"You say you love me; and yet you would put the sea between us. Helen wait; I will work hard and earn money enough to take us both abroad. Do you think I could deny you anything? You should paint to your heart's content, from the old masters, or anything else you please. So long as you were happy, I should be. Perhaps I might turn painter, too, some day, with you to inspire me" he added, smiling slightly.

"I do not doubt your love for me Edwin; but I shall never marry. I intend to devote my life to my art. As a wife it would be impossible for me to do so. I should be hindered and troubled in a thousand ways. Believe me I have thought very earnestly of all this, and I—"

"Helen, when I came to spend my vacation here at Little Rock, so as to be near you, I said to myself. Now you can ask the woman you love to be your wife, and know that you have a home to offer her. For your sake I wish I were rich; but I am still young, and with the good prospects I have, I do not see why I shall not be able before many years to give my wife all she can wish."

"It is not that, Edwin. I should not love you one bit the more if you were a millionnaire," interrupted Helen, glancing reproachfully at him.

"Helen, my holiday is over to-morrow. I must have my answer to-night." The words came somewhat sternly from between Edwin Bennett's lips.

Mechanically, with the end of her parasol Helen Armstrong traced on the glittering yellow sands, "Fame versus Love." Then, as she became aware of what she had done, she sought to efface them. Too late. Edwin Bennett's hand stayed hers, as pointing to the letters he said, hoarsely:

"Choose!"

For a second she hesitated, then slowly came the answer:

"I accepted Mr. Hovey's offer this morning. I am to sail in a week."

Spurning her hand from him, Edwin Bennett cried out, passionately:

"God forgive you! I cannot!" Then without another word, he turned and left her.

A faint cry of "Edwin" escaped her lips, as her arms were held out imploringly toward him. Then they fell to her side, and she, too turned and went slowly across the sands in an opposite direction. If he had looked back and seen those outstretched arms, how different their life might have been; but no, he plodded angrily along the shore, glancing neither to the right nor the left. Little by little the waves crept up and Love was drowned, while Fame stood bold and clear upon the yellow sands.

* * * * * * *

Ten years have come and gone since Helen Armstrong and Edwin Bennett parted on the shore, and during that time they had never met. Helen had won that which she had striven for. She had become an artist of renown. Even royalty had been pleased to compliment her upon her art.

For the last month one of Helen Armstrong's paintings had been on exhibition at the Academy of Design, and crowds had been drawn thither to see this last work of the celebrated artist. The subject was simple, nothing new, yet visitors returned again and again to gaze at it.

It was the last day of its exhibition, when a lady and gentleman, the gentleman leading a little girl of perhaps three years by the hand, passed into the room where the painting hung.

"Oh! isn't it too bad there is such a crowd; I wanted to see it!" exclaimed the lady, to which the gentleman replied:

"We will look at the other pictures first and come back again; perhaps there will not be such a crowd then."

An hour or so later they returned. For a few moments they stood in silence before the painting; then a little voice said:

"Baby wants to see too, papa."

Stooping down the gentleman raised the pretty, daintily-dressed child in his arms. After gravely regarding the picture for a second, the little one asked:

"Is zay mad, papa?"

"I am afraid one was, pet," came the low answer, as Edwin Bennett softly kissed the fair cheek of his little girl. Then his gaze returned to the painting.

A stretch of yellow sands, dotted here and there by huge boulders and piles of snowy pebbles, against which the overhanging cliffs looked almost bleak. Gentle little baby waves rippling in towards the shore, while majestic purple-hued, silver-edged clouds seemed floating en masse toward the golden, crimson-barred sun that flooded the sky and water with its warm light.

In the centre of the picture, where the beach formed a curve resembling a horseshoe, was an old boat, turned bottom upward; some few feet off, the figure of a young man, apparently walking hurriedly away. Although the face was not visible, the gazer felt that the man suffered; that the glorious sunset was, this day as naught to him. Perhaps it was in the tightly-clasped hand, the veins of which stood out like great chords; or, maybe the man's apparent total disregard of his surroundings.

To the right of the picture the figure of a young girl, trailing a parasol in the sand, as she appeared to move slowly in the opposite direction from her companion. Only a little bit of a delicately shaped ear and a mass of glossy braids showed from beneath the shade hat, but one could readily believe that the pretty girlish figure belonged to an equally attractive face.

About half way between them, traced upon the sands, were the words, "Fame versus Love."

"Is it not lovely, Edwin?" and Mrs Bennett laid her hand upon her husband's arm as she added:

"Yet how sad it somehow seems. I can't help feeling sorry for them. I wish I could see their faces. I feel as if I wanted to turn them around."

Clasping the little hand that rested so confidingly upon his arm, Edwin Bennett inwardly thanked God for the gift of his fair young wife, as he said:

"Come, dear, they are commencing to close up. Baby's tired, too."

"Ess, me's tired. Baby wants to tiss mamma," lisped the child, holding out her tiny arms.

Husband and wife failed to notice a lady who stood near, gazing at the painting. As the pretty young mother stooped down to receive her baby's kisses which the little one lavished on her cheeks, lips and brow, a deep, yearning look gathered in the strange lady's eyes and she turned hastily away.

"Oh, Edwin!" exclaimed his wife as they passed the silent figure in black. "Wouldn't it be nice if baby should grew up to be a great artist like this Miss Armstrong."

"God forbid, Annie," came the earnest reply, followed by "let her grow up to be a true, loving woman, that it is all I ask." The lady's hand tightened its hold upon the back of a settee as the words reached her ears, but she did not move until they were out of sight. Then lifting her veil she went and stood before the painting that had won such fame. Tears gathered in her eyes as she gazed, and with the words, "I will never look at it again," she, too, passed out of the building, and in her handsome carriage was driven home.

Scorn shone in her dark eyes as they fell upon the costly works of art scattered in lavish profusion about her luxuriously furnished apartments. Hastily throwing aside her wraps, she crossed over to a mirror. A very handsome face it reflected. Not looking the thirty years it had known.

Helen Armstrong—for it was she—had heard of Edwin Bennett's marriage; heard that he had succeeded in business beyond his most sanguine expectations; heard that his wife was one of the loveliest and gentlest of women, and that Edwin Bennett idolized both wife and child. This day she had seen them.

Then came the thought that she might have stood in that wife's place; she, too, might have had those lips pressed as lovingly to hers; but she had put it from her. She had chosen Fame versus Love. If she could only go back to that day on the sands, how differently she would now act.

Turning away from the mirror she exclaimed, bitterly:

"Too late, Helen Armstrong. As you have sown, so must you reap."

Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgil, N. Y., writes: "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured a badly swelled neck and sore throat on my son in forty-eight hours; one application also removed the pain from a sore toe; my wife's foot was also much inflamed—so much so that she could not walk about the house; she applied the Oil, and in twenty-four hours was entirely cured." E. Lee Street keeps all of Northrop and Lyman's preparations for sale.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

London, Aug. 18.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* says it has the best authority for stating that the report that Gen. Wolseley has telegraphed for reinforcements is without foundation.

Calcutta advices state that a further reserve has been formed for immediate service in Egypt, and will be despatched on receipt of orders from Gen. Wolseley. The whole control of the Indian division has been made over to General Wolseley.

London, Aug. 28.—An Alexandria despatch says the ironclad Minotaur successfully shelled the enemy out of Mandura, between Ramleh and Aboukir.

Alexandria, Aug. 28.—The enemy have released the surplus water behind the dam, and flooded the country on both their flanks. The cavalry and Bedouins continue to raid Meks during the night, murdering the inhabitants.

Sultan Pasha, attended by Fuad Pasha and twelve subordinates, start to-day to accompany General Wolseley as the Khedive's commissioners to explain to the population of the districts through which the British pass that their mission is to restore their safety, to re-establish the authority of the Khedive, and to overthrow the military despotism.

It is stated that the British intend to cut the dykes near Meks, so as to flood a portion of the dry bed of Lake Mareotis, and prevent an attack from that side.

Among the deserters from Arabi is a brigade-major belonging to his staff. He states that the pick of Arabi's army at Kafr-El-Dwar are 7,000 men on the Meks lines all freshly come from Cairo, and their artillery is very strong. It is understood that the proposed movement in the direction of Meks has been postponed.

The garrison at Meks was reinforced to-day, in consequence of some Bedouins having formed a camp on the opposite shore of Lake Mareotis. Nothing has been done at Ramleh to-day. It is thought the last shell from the 7-inch gun yesterday disabled a large gun in Arabi's battery.

Arabi is reported to be at Salihieh. The authorities are unable to understand his persistence in holding Kafr-El Dwar.

The *Times'* Port Said correspondent says:—I have just interviewed Yusuf Bey, who recently escaped from Cairo. He asserts that the Turkish and Circassian residents at Cairo are being arrested daily, and never heard of again. Some Turkish and Circassian Pashas, with a few of the Europeans remaining in Cairo, are guarding the citadel. They seem well prepared to hold their own until the British arrive. It the absurd stories circulated by Arabi of British atrocities were disproved a majority of Arabi's troops would desert. A large force of Bedouins at Kafr-El-Dwar, belonging to the tribe of the Ouladali, and at Salihieh fifteen thousand belonging to the tribe of Tabaran-Abou-Sultan, remain faithful to Arabi through fear. All are prepared to lay down their arms when the British advance.

London, Aug. 28. — Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphs from Ismailia:—"I have just returned from the outposts, and find that our action on Thursday and Friday had far more important results than I was aware of yesterday. The enemy were completely routed, and fled towards Zagazig, throwing away their arms and accoutrements; a very large amount of camp equipage and munitions were captured.