The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW — Our Country with its United Interests. — EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XXVII.—No. 34. — Newcastle, Wednesday, May 30, 1894. — WHOLE No. 1386

Law & Collectors Office.

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Barrister & Notary Public,

Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia

Proctor for Estates

Offices Newcastle and Bathurst, N. B.

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SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Street Moncton.

Moncton, Nov. 1st 1884.

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Newcastle, N B.

Dec. 23, 1891.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

DERBY, - - - N. B.

Derby Nov. 5, 189.

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Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandize. Auctions attended to in town and country

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MANUFACTURERS OF

WIRE NAILS,

WIRE BRADS

Steel and Iron cut **NAILS,**

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

ST. JOHN N. B.

Waverley Hotel.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKeen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required.

R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house.

John McKeen.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

CANADA HOUSE

Chatham, New Brunswick,

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor

CONVENIENT of Access

Good Sample rooms for Commercial travellers.

Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Gemain Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

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

April 6th, 1889.

The DerbY HouseE,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

(Formerly Mitchell House.)

This Hotel has been refitted and newly furnished. Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

Sample Room Free.

TERMS $1.25 per day.

I. P. Leighton.

Newcastle March 22, 1893.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still

Carrying on the Tailoring

in the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and Creaghan's Store. I have a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES

to select from. Parties furnishing their own goods can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and Cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction has been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD.

Newcastle Sept. 1862.

JOHN MORRISON & CO.,

Lumber Dealers,

Elm Tree, Petit Rocher, Gloucester, N. B.

Manufacturers of Cedar Shingles, Box Shooks, Dimension Lumber in hard and soft woods, Spool Wood, etc.

JOHN MORRISON & Co.

Elm Tree, Petit Rocher, Nov. 16 1892.

Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

"Where did you get that

FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES?"

"At McLeod's."

Our spring stock is now in, all lines New, and the Best in the Market.

We are ready to make up in first class style and at Moderate Prices.

A few Choice Lines for Ladies' Coats and Suits—which we make up in the Latest Styles.

Come and see our Latest Fashions and get our prices and be satisfied.

—Next door to—

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Carter's Block.

SIMON McLEOD.

Newcastle, March 9, 1894.

Land for Sale.

For sale or to let, all that piece of land situate near the I. C. R. Station in the town of Newcastle, adjoining land of Mrs. Vondy and being part of the DALTON LAND, so called.

For Terms and Particulars apply to A. A. Davidson, Newcastle, or Mary J. Dalton, Fredericton.

Newcastle, 19th March, 1894.

MUSICAL TUITION.

Miss Edith Troy,

Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music, is now prepared to take pupils in

PIANO FORTE, PIPE ORGAN, and VOCAL CULTURE.

Terms on Application.

Newcastle, June 6th, 1893.

TUNING and REPAIRING

J. O. Biderman 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, 1819.

Properties for Sale

—AT—

DALHOUSIE.

The lot of land 50x200 feet, and comparatively new dwelling house thereon situated on William St., conveniently situated near Post Office and railway station, and commanding a fine view of the Restigouche River.

For terms and particulars apply to the owner, Mrs. Isabella Chisholm, or to Wm. Montgomery, Esq., Collector of Customs.

Dalhousie, March 24, 1893.

NOTICE.

To the Farmers.

The French Fort Grist Mill will be ready for Grinding Wheat, Oats, Buckwheat, &c the first of November, with Mr. Peter Swanson in charge.

C. E. FISH.

Oct. 24th, 1893.

REDUCED PRICES.

I have on hand a lot of Boots and Shoes, including long boots and other goods, all of which I will sell at reduced prices to clear.

Wm. Masson.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

DO YOU KNOW

that the patterns in prints this season are prettier than ever?

There are some beautiful things in

Printed Lawns.

Have you seen what we are showing in these line

CHALLIES.

Both dark and light, cheaper than ever before.

CURTAIN GOODS.

White lace curtains, Curtainnets, Art Muslin, etc.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sailor Hats.

CLOTHING.

The best value in Suits for men and boys we have ever had.

Thos. A. Clarke.

Newcastle, April 16, 1894.

Intercolonial Rl'y.

On and after Monday the 11th Sept., 1893 the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Will leave Newcastle.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4.10
Accommodation for Moncton and St. John	11.00
Accommodation for Indiantown	15.05
Accommodation for Campbellton	15.15
Through express for Quebec, Montreal	22.10

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,

Railway Office, General Manager.

Moncton, N. B., Sept. 8, 1893.

HEALTH!

Fredericton Junction, N. B., January 1st, 1894.

A. L. DUPLESIA, carriage builder here, has improved in health, during the past few months, in a marked degree. His friends have noticed the change. Recently he has written a letter to a prominent St. John firm in which he states the particulars of his case. He writes: "For over a year I suffered with distress in stomach and bowels, and could not sleep. Several remedies failed to give me relief. Last summer I was induced to try "Groder's Syrup." The best results followed its use. It gave me sleep, removing distress and regulating my bowels. I cheerfully recommend this medicine as a cure for any case like mine."

Groder's Syrup is for sale everywhere—at $1 per bottle or six for $5—guaranteed.

SAFE — THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER — PLEASANT — EFFECTUAL

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA

CURES ALL Taints of the Blood

CERTAIN

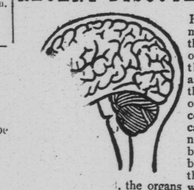
BARRY'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND ANISEED.

FOR HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.

OVER 40 YEARS IN USE. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

BARRY BROS. & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

RECENT DISCOVERIES



Have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centres, located in or near the base of the brain and that when the organs which they fluid are also deranged. Injury to a serious injury will cause Paralysis to the injured point, because the prevented by the injury from the dyzed portion, it will be under the derangement of the nerve cause the derangement of the which they supply with nerve two-thirds of all chronic diseases to the imperfect action of the at the base of the brain, and not derangement primarily originating in itself. The great mistake of Physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ and not the nerve centres, which are the cause of the trouble.

The wonderful success of the GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle.

It is an unfailing cure for all Nervous Diseases, such as **Nervous Debility, Prostration, Sleeplessness, Headache, Dizziness, Hysteria, Sexual Debility, Epilepsy, St. Vitus's Dance**; also an absolute Specific for **Indigestion** and all **Stomach Troubles.**

Total

Provisions, etc.

Just arrived—our second lot of 100 boxes

FAMILY TEA,

(from Great Britain)

the first lot of which proved so choice.

—Also on hand—

Sugars!	Molasses,
Beef,	Pork,
Hams,	Bacon,
Soaps	Barley
and	Peas.

—FLOUR—

all good grades,—including the never failing brand "Golden Crown," Rolled Oats and Standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bbls. and ½ bbls., Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed etc.

Store on PUBLIC WHARF,

JAMES RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Aug. 7th, 1893.

PROPERTY FOR SALE,

To be sold at private sale the house and lot in Newcastle, adjoining the premises of Mr. Francis Bokler, situated on the highway leading down river.

The lot is 42x112, with a 1½ story house thereon 30x20 The above premises will be disposed of at private sale.

For Terms and other particulars apply to

HENRY REEVES.

Newcastle, June 26th, 1894.

Selected Literature.

GRANDPA PINNEY'S MAY MOVING.

'Oh, dear, Abner!' exclaimed Mrs. Rodgers to her husband one May morning as she bustled about round the kitchen, 'I don't see how in this world I'm ever going to get through with all my spring work—cleaning and every thing! If I don't have to keep one eye on gran'pa I could do more. Seems as if he grew worse and worse.'

She pauses with a sigh. Her husband waited silently for more.

'When the peddler called yesterday he was setting quiet as a lamb by the stove, with the cat in his lap, kind of playing with her, so I ventured to go up garret and pick over the rags—it makes such a litter down here—and when I got back gran'pa was still setting there and fast asleep. I thought everything was all right, but come to make my fire for dinner a few minutes after, there was an awful towsing and mewing in the oven. I opened the door and out jumped the cat! If there'd been a hot fire he'd done just the same I suppose!'

Abner, who was sitting by the table looking over a lot of garden seeds for the spring sowing, laughed shortly and shrugged his shoulders.

'You know what I think about gran'pa's doings,' he said; 'you know where I think folks had ought to go when they lose their faculties and are no good to themselves nor anybody else.'

'Now, Abner,' said his wife, reproachfully, 'don't say you'd send gran'pa to the poorhouse! Think what a good man he's been, and what a smart man. How can you be so unfeeling? You wouldn't want your children to do so by you, in your old age.'

'I shan't probably outlive my usefulness,' answered Abner, coldly. 'My father worked till the very day of his death—more'n paid his keep till the last.'

'And father Pinney has already more than paid his keep, if he lives to be a hundred, and you know it, returned his wife, indignantly. 'You always lay out to forget that he's give us the old place?'

'Well,' said Abner, 'I shan't hire help at present; we can't afford to, not while we have such an expense a going on in the family.'

Her father, when he came to live with them, had made over to Abner the old homestead, the 'Pinney Place' as it was called. It was a good farm lying adjacent to theirs, but the house was old and of little value. So, also was the house they now occupied, and the plan was to sell the 'Pinney Place' and with the money build a new house where their own now stood.

But Abner seldom chose to remember the ample provision grandpa had made for his support, and on this occasion, instead of replying, to his wife's reminder, he picked up a package of early lettuce seed, and started off. At the door he turned, however, and said, perhaps with some idea of encouraging her:

'Ain't it about time for gran'pa's May moving? He won't be round un derfoot so much when he gets up in his tree.'

'I hope he won't go, I hope he's forgot all about it,' she said, anxiously. 'I tell you, Abner, it isn't safe and it isn't respectable for an old man like father to sleep outdoors in a tree. Seems as if I couldn't have him do it again.'

She dashed the tears away from her eyes as her husband went out.

'I do wish I could ever learn to hold my tongue, complaining to Abner!' she exclaimed, bitterly. 'He always blames everything off on to gran'pa, and that's all the good it does. It's a burning shame I can't have help through house cleaning; but if gran'pa'il only give up his, May moving this year I won't say another word—not if I work my fingers to the bone!'

Two years before, when the spring came round, Grandpa Phinney had taken a queer freak into his head. As Abner expressed it, 'he got cranky on air.' When the weather grew warm, and the trees leafed out and the birds began to sing in their branches, the old man became strangely restless and uneasy, talked incoherently about 'stifling' and 'smothering,' and insisted on having all the doors and windows in the house wide open.

Later on, he seemed unwilling to stay in the house at all, and moved his armchair out under the great twin oaks across the road. There he spent most of his time, reading his large print Testament or watching the birds and looking contentedly off over the pleasant fields

They had hard work to get him indoors for his meals. The idea of sleeping outside, however, had not then occurred to him.

This was two years ago; the next year, not content with sitting under the trees, he built a sort of rude platform around them, just below where the main branches joined the trunks, and made some steps to lead up to it. Then on the last day of May, which was unusually warm for the season, in spite of his daughter's coaxing and scolding, he insisted on dragging his bed and bedding up there. A single chair and his Testament completed the furnishing.

From that time on, not only did he spend his days in the tree chamber, but he actually slept there at night. Nothing but a smart shower could drive him into the house.

What seemed strange, no harm came to him from the exposure. He did not get the terrible colds and rheumatism that Belinda had feared; on the contrary he seemed to grow stronger and happier every day. And she found she could accomplish twice as much work. It was true, as Abner had said, 'he was out of her way;' still, she did not feel quite easy about him.

It seemed a dreadful thing to have her old father sleeping out there alone in the darkness of the night! So she anxiously hoped that he would not think of going this year.

But a few days after the recorded conversation, Belinda came home from an errand to a neighbor's house, to find that the 'May moving' had taken place. Abner, who had been a witness to the proceeding, only said, carelessly.

'Let him be, he's all right; nothing happened to him last year.'

What finally reconciled Belinda more than anything else was a remark her father made in his rambling way, which gave her new insight into his feelings.

'Belindy, darter,' he said, 'don't hinder me. Everything is free out of doors, free and welcome.'

She knew then that he realized how grudgingly he was housed and fed. His withdrawal from the house seemed but a natural instinct, the protest of his self-respect. After that she could not oppose him further. She allowed him the most perfect freedom to come and go as he liked.

'God'll take care of him, as he does of the birds and the rest of his creatures, she said to herself trustfully.

One day Abner came in very much elated. 'Belindy!' he exclaimed, what should you say to an offer of four thousand dollars for the old place! What kind of an offer is that, hey? and he rubbed his hands in satisfaction.

'I should say it was a bouncing good offer, and you'd better take it,' said his wife.

He went on excitedly to tell her the particulars.

'And now, Abner,' she said presently, in her coaxing way, 'I do hope you'll try and feel a little more patient with gran'pa. Just think of all that money coming to us through him!'

'The best of it is,' continued Abner, who just now could think of nothing but the money, 'the best of it is, Belindy, it's going to be paid down! So all I've got to do is to clap it into the bank, and let it stay till after the crops are in. Then we'll begin the new house right away—have it all done and ready to move into by spring!'

'And when we get into the new house, we're going to have Mary and the baby come home to live with us, ain't we? You know you've promised,' reminded his wife, bent on taking all possible advantage of her unusual opportunity.

Mary, their only daughter, had married a poor man, and was now a widow, supporting herself and child by working in the factory in a distant town. To have her child and grandchild at home with her had long been the wish of the mother's heart; but her husband had always put her off.

'Wait till we get into the new house,' he had always said. 'Then there'll be more room.' But she had feared that he never really meant to consent. Now, to her astonishment and delight, he answered good-naturedly:

'Yes, yes; let'em come!'

His good luck seemed to have warmed his heart, and made him for once fatherly and benevolent.

The next day the man who had bought the Pinney farm paid to Abner the price in full—four thousand dollars! more money than either Abner or his wife had ever seen before.

In the midst of their joyful excitement, they were both suddenly struck with an anxious fear. Since Abner could not take the money to the bank till the next day, where should they put it for safe keeping through the night?

After much deliberation they decided to hide it in a little cupboard over the mantel in the parlor, and accordingly, while Belinda tiptoed to the window and made sure no one was nigh to see, Abner wrapped the money carefully in a large bandanna handkerch'ef, and put it in a dark corner of the cupboard.

Several times Abner left his work and stole into the parlor to make sure that the money was safe, and as often questioned nervously as to whether they had chosen the best hiding-place; but finally he concluded to let it remain.

'I shouldn't suppose anybody would be likely to look there for money; they'd be more apt to think I had it under my pillow,' he said that night. 'At any rate, we've got to run the risk of losing on it wherever we put it.'

Thus philosophizing they went to bed, and notwithstanding their anxiety, slept soundly, as hard-working people are wont to do.

Well along toward morning they both awoke with a terrible feeling of suffocation. The room was full of smoke! They sprang out of bed, to see the flames already bursting through the door opening into the parlor.

'The money! the money!' screamed Abner, frantically, and rushed into the flames, only to be driven quickly back.

He flew outdoors and round to the parlor windows, hoping to gain entrance there; but he was too late. The whole house seemed to be in flames; it burned like tinder.

Before any of the neighbors were aroused, before Abner and his wife thought of anything but the money, the whole house and all it contained was gone—money, furniture, clothing—everything gone in a night!

At first the thought of his loss drove Abner almost wild. He raved like a madman, and his wife looked into his face in speechless agony.

What could she say? How was she to comfort a man like him for the loss of his property? She did not think of herself for a moment; she only felt for him.

But all she could do was to pray silently that God would mercifully help him to bear his grief. And as if in answer to her humble prayer, a miracle began then and there to be worked in Abner's sordid soul. While he sat on the great chopping block in the dooryard, in the midst of the ruin of his hopes, gradually his misery seemed to abate.

The sun had risen, the birds were twittering in the trees, and by and by the cows came up the lane one by one of their own accord to the milking. The old horse and colt in the field put their heads over the fence and whinnied, and finally the great rooster strutted up quite close to Abner and crowed encouragingly. Abner, looking up into his wife's face, almost smiled.

'I forgot the creatures,' he said, slowly. 'They're left to us—and there's the land. If we only had the money to build the new house with I wouldn't care.'

'Never mind; we shall get along somehow. I reckon the Lord'll provide, she answered cheerfully.

'Belindy,' said Abner, tremulously, 'the worst of it is I deserve it all. And see here,' hesitating and speaking with evident effort, 'I—I'm afraid I've got nobody but myself to blame for the fire. Belindy—I suppose—it was my own hand that set that fire! You see I went into the parlor just at dusk to make sure the money was safe before going to bed, and not contented with feeling it, I lit a match to see. I expect that match done the mischief; it must be! And I believe it's a judgment upon me, too.

'Yes,' he sobbed, breaking down entirely now, 'yes, I've been a grasping, wicked man, and now gran'pa's money—'

At the mention of grandpa Belinda sprang up with a cry, and hastened to the chamber in the tree, closely followed by her husband. In their selfish grief they had quite forgotten grandpa! Was he safe?

They clambered quickly up the steps and reached the landing. There on the bed lay the old man, still sleeping. He was a very sound sleeper always, and evidently the fire had not wakened him.'

As they looked upon him, the thought of what would probably have been his fate had he been sleeping in the house made their blood run cold.

'We should have forgotten him—and we couldn't have saved him, anyway!' they said.

While they stood there he awoke. Seeing his unusual visitors, he sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes, a little bewildered; then suddenly a wonderfully bright expression illumined his dim old face, and he laughed aloud.

'I know, Belindy. I haint forgot!' he chuckled, and slipping his hand under the pillow, he drew out the bundle done up in the bandanna that they had hidden in the parlor cupboard, and delivered it over to Belinda.

'I knew it would be safest here with me,' he explained simply. 'Thieves don't never look up in the trees for money.'

They built the new house, and grandpa's room was the largest and best room in it. Mary and the baby came home to live, and mother and daughter did the house-work together easily.

The next year grandpa forgot all about his May-moving. He was contented and happy in the new house, where he now found everything 'free and welcome.' But he still likes his chamber in the tree, and sits there often of a summer afternoon, poring reverently over his Testament or gazing up through the trees, dreaming perhaps of heaven.

THE TERRA COTTA DOG.

'Talk about your cold weather said a travelling man just from the Northwest,' you ought to see it out there once.'

The crowd shivered and pulled up closer to the stove.

'I had a friend up in North Dakota, he went on, 'who went to Ohio for a Gordon setter last fall and expected to have some fine hunting with him. In January I stopped over in his town one day and went to his house to see him. Going up the lawn I noticed one of the best specimens of terra cotta work I ever saw. It was a dog standing near the front door, and it was so natural I almost spoke to him as I went inside. After a while I spoke to my friend about the specimen.

'That's the finest terra cotta dog you have got out there I ever saw,' said I.

'What terra cotta dog?' said he, going to the window from where I pointed out the dog to him.

'He looked at it a minute or two intently, and started outside.

'Terra cotta nothing,' he exclaimed, 'that's my Gordon setter, frozen stiff and hard.' Detroit Free Press.

DRESSES FOR GIRLS.

For All Sizes and Ages From Two to Fifteen Years.

The woolen frocks for girls' wear this spring imitate those to be worn by their mothers both in fabric and in style. Large girls of fifteen or thereabout have church and street dresses of fancy China figured wools; of glace diagonal wools of two colors shot together, of fine mixtures of silk and wool or else of very deeply puckered crepons. These are made with round waists or with circular basque attached, differing only from those of their mammas in being hooked up the back. Their skirts are shaped to the hips by gores, and many will wear double skirts.

Smaller girls of 8 to 12 years wear crepon, challis or cashmere frocks, with full straight skirt simply hemmed falling half way to the shoe top, unless the mother prefers the shorter French skirt, just covering the knee, until the girl is 10 years old. A full belted waist, crossed with four or five insertions or only three rows outlining a yoke, is liked for high necked dresses that hook in the back.

For school dresses and country wear in the summer these girls will have serviceable dark navy blue dresses of flannel, sacking or serge, made with a full waist plaited to a high round yoke and rather wide belt. Many rows of white wool braid are parallel around the yoke, belt, high collar and on the close lower part of sleeves that droop in a puff from armhole to elbow. The full, straight skirt has a deep hem, with rows of braid above it. Sailor blouse suits of the cool looking blue flannel and the rather warm red will also be worn.

There is to be a return to cashmere frocks for very small girls in light colors and in dark shades. For baby girls of 2 to 4 years these are made of pink or baby blue cashmere, all in one piece, gathered very full around the high neck and on the shoulders; then shaped across in yoke fashion by four small shirred tucks drawn tightly half way down the armholes, the spaces between tucks overlaid with baby ribbon of black velvet. A ruche around the neck is of the cashmere in drawn tucks, and the same finish is at the wrist of bishop sleeves. For girls from 2 to 6 years are other cashmere frocks, with a little short gathered waist corded instead of belted, a finely tucked yoke trimmed with deep epaulets embroidered in fine dots and scalloped edges. Tan cashmere is wrought with brown, nile green with white and red or navy blue with white.

For these tiny girls many mothers use washable dresses altogether, making them of French nainsook, white swiss muslin, with pin dots of color, dainty corded dimities and zephyr ginghams of very small patterns. The gingham dresses for nursery and morning wear are in stripes and checks of blue or pink with white. They are made with a full skirt, with five inch hem, gathered and corded to a waist that is gathered the other side of the cord, but plain at the top and trimmed with double epaulet ruffles, one much deeper than the other and each bordered with insertion. These epaulets fall in full ruffles over wide sleeves gathered to a wristband. The long empire skirts are happily going out of fashion, as children were apt to "walk up their front breadths" when going up stairs, and stumbling hurt themselves. Rather stiffly starched petticoats are worn under little girls' short French frocks to give them the desired expansion. The foregoing practical information is from Harper's Bazar.

A fashion writer in a foreign exchange gives a description of a school frock and spring coat that will commend themselves to many mothers. The frock hangs loosely from a yoke, tucked and feather stitched in silk, and outlined with two gathered puffings, and adorned over the shoulders with frilled epaulets, also feather stitched in silk, and this you may get in almost any color. The capital coat is made of a brown hop sack, with a collar—and a very well cut collar it is—trimmed with three rows of brown satin ribbon, effectively crossed at the corners.

A common sense riding habit for little girls is made with a Norfolk jacket and can be produced in melton, serge and cheviot. It is admirably cut and combines safety with a good appearance. The jockey cap is well suited to a child.

Household Hints.

Orange peel dried and grated makes excellent flavoring for cakes and puddings.

To make a pretty plant basket get a large wooden bowl and cover the outside with split peach stones. Varnish or paint and hang with chains.

In roasting meat the principal care should be to have it as juicy as possible, as the juices contain both the nourishment and flavor.

A cup of cold boiled rice added to any griddle cakes or muffins makes them lighter and more wholesome.

Keep a peck or more of lime in an open keg in the cellar to absorb the moisture.

Dark calicoes are best washed in water in which bran has been boiled—a quart of bran in a loose bag to a gallon of water.

Some housewives say that the colors of cotton fabrics will become "set" if salt and water are employed, three gills of salt to 4 quarts of water. The calico is dropped in the water while hot, and there remains until it is cold.

A roasted or boiled lemon, filled while hot with sugar and eaten, still hot, just before retiring, will often break up a cold.

Seen Through a Lorgnette.

It is an interesting thing to note just now a conflict of vocal fads. Never was there such a furore among our fashionables over correctness of pronunciation. One is pelted on every hand with hard little vowel and consonant sounds, as if they were so many pebbles. The middle "e" in elevator and the "u" in culture are at last having their innings along with a lot of other awakened letters that have slept as long and as peacefully as Rip Van Winkle. But the curious part of it all is that the British fad of eliminating "g's" is raging quite as fiercely as the prim precision of speech.

Recipes for Shoe Dressing.

Here are two recipes for making a dressing for shoes. No. 1 is as follows: Take 2 drams of spermaceti oil, 2 ounces of good molasses and 4 ounces of finely powdered ivory black and stir them together thoroughly. Then stir in half a pint of good vinegar, and the dressing is ready for use. It gives a bright, clean surface and makes the shoes look almost like new.

The second dressing is for rainy weather and is said to make the shoes waterproof. Take an ounce of beeswax, an ounce of turpentine and a quarter of an ounce of Burgundy pitch. Put them into half a pint of cottonseed oil and melt together over a slow fire, being careful that the mixture does not take fire.

When the average man gets mad at anything he doesn't stop and think who is to blame, but scolds his wife.

Dominion Parliament.

Ottawa, May 18, 1894. Continued.—Sir John Thompson was pleased to know that Sir Richard Cartwright so strongly disapproved of the tariff and of the amendments that were being made to it, as that was a good omen of its popularity with the country. (Laughter and cheers). The speech of Mr Patterson this afternoon was evidence that at last the opposition were beginning to feel the pressure of public opinion and to realize the necessity of doing something to remove from them the public censure under which they now justly rested. To remove that censure they were trying to mislead the country, but in the face of the cold type of the journals and Hansard that attempt could not succeed. Not only was Mr. Patterson's charge not true, but he (Sir John) never knew a session of parliament in which the government business was more promptly introduced or more vigorously pushed than the present.

Mr. Laurier, Sir C. H. Tupper and Mr. Mills of Bothwell followed after which the house went into committee on the tariff.

When the new item adding a specific duty on goods composed wholly or in part of wool was reached the opposition renewed their attacks and wanted to know all about the reasons for the change.

Mr. Foster explained that the change had been made to prevent shoddy goods from being dumped into Canada by the ton, and which no ad valorem duty could protect Canadian manufacturers against.

Mr. McLean of East York at this point made an interesting speech on the subject of specific duties. He showed that in European countries ad valorem duties were practically unknown. England that imposes duties on thirty-eight articles, France that imposes duties on six hundred and nineteen articles, Austria with duties on three hundred and fifty-seven articles, Russia with duties on four hundred and forty articles, Sweden with duties on three hundred articles, and Denmark with duties on sixty-three articles, all have specific duties and specific duties only. In Germany of duties on four hundred and thirty-four articles all but two are specific. Italy, with duties on eight hundred and thirty-seven articles, all but one are specific. Norway, with duties on five hundred articles, all but six are specific, and in Spain, with duties on three hundred and sixtynine articles, only one is not specific. So that these old and enlightened nations had practically discarded ad valorem duties. Furthermore, in the United States, where an attempt had been made to reform the tariff on the principle of abolishing specific duties the attempt had been broken down and today we found these specific duties reappearing, accompanied by newones.

Sir Richard Cartwright denounced specific duties as an invention of protectionists to plunder the people without letting the people know the extent to which they were plundered. He said the country was less prosperous now than when he was in power,

Hon. J. J. Curran replied and read a letter from Rev. J. H. Dixon, rector of a parish in Montreal, which contains a large artisan population, in which Mr. Dixon gave a graphic description of the poverty and distress which prevailed in his parish during the Mackenzie regime, and implored Mr. Curran to use his influence with the government to prevent any serious interference with the protective policy.

After recess a number of private bills were passed, when the consideration of the tariff was resumed. Molasses duties were amended by making the hogsheads free.

In answer to Dr. Borden, the controller of customs said phosphate rock will be admitted free.

After a discussion the item of free mining machinery, it was agreed to let the item pass as it was, the controller of customs to issue more definite instructions to collectors.

The house adjourned at 11.30 o'clock, leaving only a few items of the tariff to be considered.

Ottawa, May 21.—In the house to day a number of private bills were advanced a stage.

In answer to Mr. Sutherland, who asked the question in the absence of Bowers, Sir Chas. Tupper explained the present position of the fishery bounty fraud cases.

The cases in Victoria and Richmond, N. S., were brought before the grand juries in those counties. Those bodies refused to find bill. One man in Kent, N. B., was convicted and sentenced to two month's imprisonment; another skipped his bail and left the province.

In Gloucester, N. B., and P. E. Island the cases were still pending, so far as known to the department of fisheries

Prior's motion for a pension to officers and men of the permanent corps of the Canadian militia was debated at some length and on the promise of the minister of militia to give the matter his best consideration was withdrawn.

Edgar then moved his 'universal peace' resolution and made a very interesting and able speech in support of it. The resolution was seconded by Mr. Dickey,

(Continued oninside page.)