1885

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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

VOL. XIX.—NO. 5. Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, November, 18 1885. WHOLE NO. 941.

FOR CASH ONLY.

You can buy the following Goods at B. FAIREY'S from this date until the end of the year:

WINCEYS reduced to 4c., 5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 12c., 14c.
COSTUME CLOTHS will be sold for 21c. per yard.
SATIN MARVELLEAUX you can buy for 33c.
FANCY DRESS GOODS "job lot" 7c. yd.
About 300 yds. DRESS GOODS for 19c. worth 25c.
BLACK CASHMERES 29c., 33c., 47c., dirt cheap.
COLORED CASHMERES 42c., cheap at 50c.
BLACK COUPE 31c., 43c., former price 40c. & 50c.
WHITE FLANNELS 22c., 29c., these are all wool.
SCARLET FLANNELS from 14½c to 37c., do.
NAVY BLUE FLANNELS 36 & 41c. "Bargains."
GREY UNION do. 19c. & 22c., extra value.
GREY WOOL do. 29½c., 32c., 36c., best make.
ROCK MAPLE SHIRTINGS 24c., 27c., strong and durable.
OXFORD HOMESPUN 43c., genuine,
WOOL do. 67c., do.
ULSTER CLOTHS, double width, 66c. to $1.50.
ULSTERS "made up," from $1.50.
JACKETS from $1.45.
GREY BLANKETS from $1.35 per pair.
WHITE do. 2.25 per pair.
BED COMFORTABLES from 89c each.

SPECIAL LOT OF

Men's Overcoats from $5.60 each.

ALL CARPETS, MATS AND RUGS, very low.
Unions from 55c.; Wool from 85c.; Hemp from 15c.; Tapestry 38½c.

BLACK VELVETEENS from 30 cents; $1.00 Velveteen reduced to 84c. for Dress Lengths.

Men's White Dress Shirts 85c.
Men's Colored Dress Shirts 65c.

Gloves, Ties, Braces, Collars, Shirts and Drawers, Wool Shawls, Honeycomb Shawls, Clouds, Scarfs, etc., very cheap.

FURNITURE!

Wood Bedsteads single, $2.00; Wood Bedsteads, double, $2.10; Wood Chairs, S. B., 42 cents, Sinks $3.75; Bureaus $5.25; Washstands $1.20; 5 Bedroom Sets at Factory prices; Extension Tables from $7.50. And all Furniture at a big reduction.

☞ Please remember these prices are for CASH only. ☜

B. FAIREY.

Newcastle, Nov. 10, 1885.

William A. Park,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE—OVER THE STORE OF WILLIAM PARK, ESQ.
CASTLE STREET, - - NEWCASTLE.
Newcastle, Oct. 24, 1883.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
OFFICE in Power's Building, Public Square
OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 12 a.m., 1 to 6 p. m., 7 to 10 p. m.
Residence at Mr. S. Y. Mitchell's.
Feb. 1885.

Law and Collection Office
—OF—
M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.
☞ CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.
Office:-NEWCASTLE, N.B.

DR. McDONALD,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
Corner Duke and St. John Street.; Opposite Canada House,
CHATHAM - - N. B.
Chatham June 3. 1881

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
Chatham, - - - N. B.
OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

DR. T. W. POMROY,
29 STUYVESANT ST.,
NEW YORK CITY, U. S.
Persons wishing to consult the Dr., and unable to call on him personally, can do so by letter.
Aug. 24, 1883. 29-1ypd.

JOHN McALISTER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Conveyancer, &c.,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
May 7, 1885.

DR. M. F BRUCE,
Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon to ST. JOHN GENERAL PUBLIC HOSPITAL.
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
Office: 40 Coburg St., St. John, N. B.
Dec. 17, 1yr.

BECKWITH & THOMAS,
Barristers & Solicitors,
MAIN STREET,
MONCTON - - N. B.
R. BECKWITH. G. T. THOMAS.
April 20, '85.

RAW FURS.
I am paying the highest prices in cash for the following Raw Furs:—Otter, Beaver, Bear Mink, Martin, Lynx, Fox, Rat.
JAMES BROWN.
Newcastle, Dec. 11, 1883.

WILLIAM MURRAY,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
OFFICE:—MURRAY'S BUILDING, WATER STREET.
May 1, 1882.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURER OF
CUT NAILS AND CUT SPIKES,
TACKS, BRADS,
FINISHING NAILS,
SHOE NAILS,
HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory GEORGE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 16, 1882. 2-1yr

J. D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 5, 1884.

Wm. RAE,
BLACKSTOCK BUILDING,
Water Street, - Chatham N. B.
Keeps on hand an assortment of CEMETERY WORK, in straight
Grave Stones, Tablets, etc.
Prices from $12.00 upwards. Also Railing Posts of different patterns. Samples of Red Granite from St. George, N. B.
WM. RAE.
Chatham, June 14, '85.

T. S. RUSSELL,
Deputy Crown Land Surveyor
FOR RESTIGOUCHE COUNTY.
OFFICE—Dalhousie, N. B.
Sept. 14, '85. 6 mos.

Mill Supplies.
Rubber and Leather Belting;
Disston's Gang and Circular Saws;
Lacing Leather;
Emery Wheels;
Machinery Oils; Files;
Lath and Shingle Ties;
Babbit Metal; Steam Fittings;
Steam Packing;
Rubber, Linen and Cotton Hose, etc., etc.,
ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,
68 Prince Wm. Street.
St. John Aug 1

House To Rent.
The commodious premises recently occupied by A. Ritchie, Esq., and situated on the high road. Possession given November 1st.
For particulars apply to
W. & D. McLEOD.
Newcastle, Oct. 13, '85.

B. FAIREY,
Auctioneer and Commission Agent.
NEWCASTLE, - - - - - N. B.
Particular attention paid to sales of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND GOODS on Consignment.
Newcastle, July 20, 1885.

GEO. STABLES,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B.
Goods of all kinds handled on Commission, and prompt returns made.
Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country in a satisfactory manner.
Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,
GEO. McSWEENY, PROPRIETOR. GEO. D. FUCHS, MANAGER.

Clifton House,
4 Princess and 143 Germain Streets, ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,
Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 20, '85.

CANADA HOUSE
Chatham, New Brunswick,
Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
Considerable outlay has been made on the 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 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.
Oct. 12, 1885.

ALEX. L. WRIGHT & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF LUMBER,
BERRY'S MILLS, N. B.
All kinds of Lumber constantly on hand.
PINE, SPRUCE, HEMLOCK AND HARDWOOD LATHS, PALINGS, SHINGLES—PINE, SPRUCE AND CEDAR, PINE CLAPBOARDS.
Lumber Planed & Matched.
ORDERS SAWN TO DIMENSIONS.
March 19, 1883. 14-1yr

☞ BUY ☜
Windsor's Delicious
RASPBERRY & STRAWBERRY
JAM!
In cases of each one dozen Pint, Quart and Half Gallon
GLASS JARS.
Guaranteed equal if not superior to any in the market.
Write for Quotations.
JOHN WINDSOR.
Petit Rocher, N. B., Oct. 20, 1884.

WE SELL
POTATOES,
Spiling, Bark,
R. R. TIES. LUMBER, LATHS,
Canned Lobsters, Mackerel, Berries,
Eggs, Fresh Fish, etc.
Best prices for all Shipments. Write fully for quotations.
HATHEWAY & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
22 CENTRAL WHARF, BOSTON.
Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic Exchanges.
Boston, June 17, 1885. 6m.

SALESMEN WANTED!
THE LONDON RUBBER STAMP COMPANY,
No 217 Hollis Street, Halifax.
SEND 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS.

Axes! Axes!
NARROW AND BROAD,
Hand-made by the subscriber at short notice.
JOHN BUCKLEY,
Edge Tool Maker.
Newcastle, Aug. 17, 1885.

PATENTS.
INVENTORS *send model of sketch of your invention, when I will make careful preliminary examination, and report as to patentability, with advice, circulars, etc.,* FREE OF CHARGE. All business before U. S. patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES. Information and references sent on application. NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
F. B. LITTELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Directly opposite U. S. Patent Office.

Cures RHEUMATISM

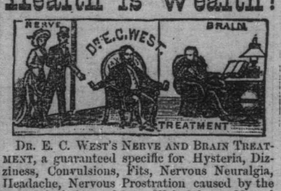
Cures DIPHTHERIA.

ALSO CURES
Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains, Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup or Rattles, Hoarseness, Burns, Bronchitis, Numbness of the limbs, removing Dandruff and producing the growth of the Hair, and as a Hair Dresser is unequalled.

$500 REWARD.
offered for a better article, or the Proprietors of any remedy showing more Testimonials of genuine cures of the above diseases in the same length of time. There is nothing like it when taken internally for Cramps, Colic, Croup, Colds, Pleurisy, Hoarseness and Sore Throat. It is perfectly harmless, and can be given according to directions without any injury whatever.
MINARD'S LINIMENT IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. PRICE 25 CENTS.

SAMPLE'S DOMINION
Horse Liniment!
Sample, Parker & Co. Proprietors, Upper Musquodobit, Nova Scotia.
THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY before the public for Lameness, Spavins, Sweeny, Sprains, Swollen and Stiff Joints, Scratches, Cracked and Greasy Heels, Harness Galls, Cuts, Sores of long standing, Fistula, Poll-Evil, Warts, Swelling and Bruises of all kinds.
Also, will eradicate Lumps on the Head and Neck of Cattle; will cure Cuts and Burns upon the Human Body; also Frost Bites, Chilblains and Salt Rheum.
Sold by all Druggists.
Forsyth, Sutcliffe & Co., Wholesale Agents for Halifax
Wholesale by E. Lee Street, Newcastle.
Feb. 12, 1885. 1y.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power of either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
JOHN C. WEST & CO.,
81 and 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ontario

SKINNER'S
Carpet Warerooms,
58 KING STREET.
New Carpets, New Oilcloths, New Linoleums
Just Received for Fall Trade:
6 bales New Brussels Carpets;
6 " " Tapestry do.
4 Rolls English Oilcloth, New Designs;
4 " Best Linoleum, at $1.30 per yard;
3 " 4 yds. wide do., " 1.10 "
4 " 4 yds. wide do., " 75 "
☞ The above is the first installment of my FALL STOCK, and as it contains some very novel designs, intending purchasers would do well to examine them.
A. O. SKINNER.
St. John, Oct. 5, 1885.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER
was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*
The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.
The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE
WHISKERS
Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.
PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,
the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles, $5.

Selected Literature.

A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

BY AN EX-CONFEDERATE.

When General Meade fell back from Mine Run, in the fall of 1863, we went into winter quarters between the Rapidan and the Rappahannock, on his old grounds. This was about December 1. On the 15th of the month I received orders to cross the river, penetrate his camp and pick up all possible information.

It was understood that he was sending troops off west, and I was particularly charged to discover if there was any foundation in the report.

I left the rebel cavalry outpost at 10 o'clock one night, being on foot and wearing a blue uniform throughout. There was about a mile of neutral ground between outposts, and when I had crept down the highway almost to the Union videttes I took to the field and flanked 'em. I knew every rod of that country, and passing the vidette was a matter of no trouble.

It was when I reached the first line of sentinels that I had to go keerful. It was now midnight, and winter had set in. There was no snow, but the wind was cold and the ground frozen. It so happened that I struck a part of French's corps. Knowing that Lee was going into winter quarters, and knowing that a strong picket was out, the sentinels were not over watchful. I crept up until I located two, and both were muffled up against the cold and thinking more of keeping warm than of looking for spies. While I was waiting for a chance to skulk in, the two came together and stood talking, and this gin me the show I wanted. I riz up from the cold ground, bore off a little to the right, and entered the gap without been seen. In ten minutes more I was among the tents and shanties.

I must find a place to pass the night.—It was too cold to go prowling 'round, saying nothing of the danger to be incurred. I walked up one street and down another, looking for a place to stow myself away; and by and by I saw a soldier come out of a tent and go off. I reasoned he was on guard, and had come to his tent on some errand, and I was probably right.

It was half-tent, half shanty, with a fire place in it. I crept in at the door and found a fire going, and there were three men asleep under the blanket.—There was a heap of wood at hand, and the best I could do was to stir up the fire and hover over it. I didn't mean to fall asleep; that is I was bound and determined to keep awake, but I had no sooner got fairly warmed through, than I went off to the land o' Nod, and the next thing I knew it was daylight.

None o' the chaps under the blankets were awake, and I slipped out without disturbing 'em. Everything would have been all right 'cept for a man in a tent across the street. He had come out after wood, and was standing there as I appeared. As both tents belonged to same company, and as all the men in each company knew each other, it was only natural that I, a perfect stranger, should attract his attention. Further it was jest as natural that he should suspect me of being a thief. He was a sour-faced, beetle-browed chap, and the minit I looked into his eyes I knew we should have a row.

"Ah! I caught you!" he growled as I faced him."

"At what?" I coolly axed.

"Stealing, of course!"

"You are wrong. I went in there to get warm."

"Who be you?"

"George Smith."

"What regiment?"

"Sixth Maine."

I wasn't answering at random. I knew that the Sixth Maine was in the fight at Rappahannock Station, about a month before, because I had talked with some prisoners.

"Wher's your regiment?" he asked.

"That's what I'm looking for," I replied. "I was took by the rebels fifteen days ago, and have just escaped and come in."

I answered him so promptly, and told such a straight story, that he could have no suspicions, and I might have got away but for an accident. He had brought out his coffee-pot, and in moving away I fell over it. He was aching for a fuss with somebody, and that was a good excuse. He jumped for me without a word. I returned the blow, and then we clinched and fought up and down the street.

I was getting the best of him, when we fell upon and wrecked a tent and began to draw a crowd. In five minutes there were fifty men around us, and pretty soon an officer comes up, and seperates us and asks:

"What is this row about?"

"I caught that chap stealing," sang out my opponent.

"He lies!"

"Who are you?" asks the officer.

"Private George Smith, of the Sixth Maine."

"Where's your regiment?"

"Don't know, sir. I was captured by the rebs', got away and am looking for my regiment."

"When did you come in?"

"Last night."

"How did you pass all the outposts and sentinels?"

He had been there. I had as good as betrayed myself by that one answer.

"I'll see to your case!" he growled, and he called the guard and had me marched off. The guard-house was a log stable, and as soon as he reached it I was stripped and searched. The next move was to hunt up the Sixth Maine and discover that I did not belong to that regiment.—I was then taken to corps headquarters and questioned.

I changed my line of defense, claiming to be a deserter from the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth New York, who was voluntarily coming back to his regiment, but the next day the Colonel of that regiment came to look at me, and pronounced me a liar and am imposter.

Next day when a court martial was convened, I had no defense to offer.—They tried me as a spy, and while nothing could be proved, I was condemned and sentenced to be shot. I was given to understand that, but I reckoned that some of the officers were not quite satisfied. Instead of carrying out the sentence right away, the findings were sent to a higher court for approval.

What I am telling you in a minute consumed about two weeks. I was pretty comfortably fixed in the barn, but so zealously guarded that there was no possible show for escape. The papers had been sent off, and I was daily expecting to hear of their approval, when, one night just before dusk, the chaplain of a Pennsylvania regiment came in to console me. He was about my size and age with the same colored hair, and the minit I saw him I grasped at a plan. When we had talked a little I asked him:

"How did you get in?"

"Why, I showed my pass to the guard," he answered.

That was all I desired to know. He talked for about an hour, and I made him promise to come and see me the next evening at the same hour. He advised me to give up all hope and make my peace with God, and I gave him to understand that I might be more contrite on his next visit.

I tell you, that next day seemed a week long. I had a plan, and it promised success. When the day did begin to fade away I was so nervous and excited that I could not keep still. The chaplain came just at dark, and, as he grasped my hand, and said:

"The papers have come back, and you must prepare to die!"

"Pray for me!" says I.

He knelt right down, and he had skeercely uttered a word when I had him by the throat. It was so sudden, and I had sich a grip on him, that he skeercely kicked. I didn't want to kill him, but I choked him until he was like a rag.—Then I off with his coat, pants and vest, and was into 'em before he showed signs of coming to. It was too soon to go out, and I chocked him some more.

Poor man! I felt sorry to do him sich injury, but my life was at stake. In about twenty minutes I felt it was safe to go out. I dragged him into a corner, and then knocked on to a door. It was opened at once, and as I squeezed out the guard shut it without even glancing in.

"How is he, chaplain?" asks the guard as he locks the door.

"Resigned, poor man," I answers, and off I goes.

As I afterwards learned, I had a good hour's start. I didn't head for the river, as might be expected, but for the north, before I saw Lee's lines again. A Washington paper had a long story about my escape, and it said I would have bin shot next day, and that the chaplain would be laid up for a month.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Varieties.

A BLOODTHIRSTY MONARCH.

KING THEBAW'S CRUEL REIGN—HIS QUARREL WITH ENGLAND.

King Thebaw succeeded his father, Mendone Meng, in 1878, at the age of about twenty-one. He was neither the eldest nor the favorite child of a family of forty-eight sons and sixty-two daughters but he had married the daughter of the chief Queen, who brought over to his interests the chief dignitaries. At first Thebaw gave promise of a peaceful and useful reign. But his brothers, the Nyoung Jan and the Nyoung Oke, who had claims to the throne more valid than his, had escaped in safety to the British protection. The knowledge that they lived and might plot against him unsettled his feebled mind, and this, with drink, opium and the pernicious counsels of those about him, caused him to develop into the sanguinary monster that he has since been.

A HIDEOUS MASSACRE.

In February, 1879, encouraged by reports of British reverses in Zululand, Thebaw massacred his relatives and their adherents, whom he had kept confined for months in loathsome dungeons. Men, women and children were knocked on the head and flung, alive or dead, into yawning trenches. The mouth of a high official was filled with gunpowder, which was then exploded. Women were ripped up, after being submitted to every conceivable indignity, and infants' brains were dashed out against stone walls. The exact number of unfortunates who perished amid such fearful tortures at this time and since in Burmah will never be known. It is certain, however, that it must be reckoned in hundreds. One of the two pits within the palace enclosure, into which living and dead were cast during the three initial nights of crime, soon bulged and cracked at its mouth from the exhalations arising. An elephant had to be brought to trample down the earth.

BURMESE FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Burmah was shorn of its sea coast and of some of its most profitable provinces by the wars with the English, which ended in 1824 and 1852. Disputes with the Indian government led to the withdrawal of the British Charge d'Affaires from Mandalay in October, 1879. Frontier raids, rebellions and attempts at assassination followed. Since 1880, however, until the present difficulty arose, the exterior relations of Burmah have been fairly quiet, although the British authorities at Rangoon have had constant occasion to watch against the intrigues which King Thebaw has sought to conduct against England with other powers.

THE PRESENT QUARREL.

This last dispute arose from the caprice and attempted extortion of King Thebaw in interfering with British trade on the Irrawadny River, and in his suspected plotting with the French to the disadvantage of English interests. Responsibility for this plotting has been disclaimed by President Grevy's government. The quarrel, therefore, rests now upon Thebaw's arrogant and insulting refusal to attend to the communication of the Viceroy of India proposing arbitration with reference to the preposterous fine of £230,000 recently imposed for alleged offences upon the Bombay and Burmah Trading Corporation. This company has an immense body of servants and hundreds of elephants employed in timber cutting in Burmese territory. Lord Dufferin has lost no time in sending a vigorous ultimatum to the sanguinary tyrant at Mandalay, and in preparing an expedition to enforce it; and it is announced that if a complete submission has not been received by November 10 a sharp and speedy campaign against Burmah will be opened on November 11.

TERRIBLE DISASTER AND LOSS OF LIFE.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co.'s steamer *Algoma*, encountered a heavy storm, with heavy snow, on Lake Superior, while making the passage from Owen Sound to Port Arthur on Friday, 6th Nov., and while entering Rock Harbor, for refuge, struck on a reef, and was lost. And of sixty-two persons on board, only fourteen were saved—the Captain, (James Moore,) two passengers, and eleven of the crew.

The story of the disaster as related by Captain Moore is that the "Algoma" passed through Saint Marie Canal bound for this port last Friday, at noon. Soon after reaching Lake Superior, the wind began to freshen up from the northwest, and a great bank of leaden clouds along the northern horizon, denoted the approach of heavy weather. Realizing, however, that the "Algoma" was one of the strongest and most powerful steamers afloat, and well able to cope with even a severe gale, Capt. Moore kept her on her course, but as night approached the wind continued to increase in violence and by dark, developed into one of the fiercest and most destructive gales ever experienced on the upper Lakes. As the gale increased the sea rose, and before midnight Lake Superior was lashed into a mass of seething foam. The white tempest roared and great seas swept completely over the struggling steamer. The situation was made all the more terrible by a blinding snow storm that set in before morning. It was impossible to see the length of the steamer. The passengers and crew were terrified beyond measure, and momentarily expected to see the steamer plunge to the bottom. By the instructions of Capt. Moore the officers went among the passengers to allay their fears. They were panic stricken, however, and huddled together in the cabin, where the screams and prayers of women and children could be heard above the thundering of the gale. Saturday morning, Isle Royal was sighted, and Captain Moore headed the steamer for Rock Harbor, where he hoped to gain shelter. The island forms a natural harbor of refuge, but near the entrance there is a dangerous reef; and just as the steamer was nearing the entrance, she struck the reef. There was a terrific shock and then the steamer came to a full stop. The passengers rushed out of the cabin and beseeched the officers to tell them what had happened. "We are on a reef" replied Capt. Moore. "But if you will only keep as quiet as possible, I trust all will be safely landed." Just then one of the crew reported that the steamer's bottom had been punctured and she was filling with water. Boats were at once got in readiness and all started to leave the steamer, but just as they were about to lower them the steamer slipped off the reef and disappeared with an angry roar.

The water was covered with struggling forms of men and women and then all was over. Only fourteen lived to tell the tale. These got into one of the boats but were powerless to save others as they were without oars. Capt. Moore, however wrenched the footboard from the bottom of the boat, and with that, as a paddle, succeeded in working the boat to the island where the survivors were picked up by the "Athabaska."

PORT ARTHUR, Nov. 10.—Tugs are now at the scene of the wreck. One of the rescued passengers gives a graphic account of the terrible scenes before and after the wreck. "It's no use to describe the scene," said he; "nothing worse ever occurred on earth. In their madness when the waves were washing back a number, they threw themselves into the foaming billows; others, when a great wave would wash over the deck which was swaying from side to side, were swept into the sea like a feather. A few hung on the ropes or to masts, but the majority seemed to abandon themselves in wild alarm and despair. Even the crew seemed powerless, so stricken were they with the awful suddenness of the disaster. Meanwhile the boat rapidly went to pieces dashing against the rocks. Witness had clung to the rigging. During a slight lull in the storm some of them managed to place themselves in a life-boat, cut the fastenings and in an instant a wave swept them from the ill-fated wreck. Amid the roar of wind and dashing of waves the boat was borne onward. Two of the passengers had managed to place themselves on the boat before it was cut away from the wreck. Any efforts that had been made to launch the boats, during the early confusion and horror, had failed. In the meantime the life-boat and its occupants had a terrible experience on the lake. All who could bound themselves to the boat, while the remainder held on to the sides, expecting every moment to meet their death by drowning or from exposure and cold.—Once, the boat was turned over with the waves and one of the crew washed away, but the frail craft righted itself and was swept on in comparative darkness. After half an hour the boat struck some rocks. The inmates feared all was over with them when the craft capsized, but their surprise was great when thrown into the water to find it was only a foot deep, and they discovered that they were on land. After remaining there an hour or more exposed to the elements, the storm abated and the sky cleared. They then discovered they were on Isle Royal and that the vessel had been wrecked about a mile from the shore on the great boulders near the channel. It was about ten o'clock in the morning, and the crew remained there until late in the afternoon, when the "Athabaska" came along and picked them up."

LIGHT SHIPS AT EVERY TWO HUNDRED MILES.

A plan for the establishment of life-saving and lighthouse stations across the Atlantic has been filed at Washington.—Mr. F. A. Cloudman, the originator of the system, proposes to anchor a series of light-ships from the banks of Newfoundland to the Irish coast, about two hundred miles apart, connected by an ocean cable. The objects he designs to attain are:

First—The collating and forwarding of daily scientific observations from fixed stations in the North Atlantic Ocean for the benefit of science, commerce and agriculture.

Second—The succoring of wrecked or distressed vessels in mid-ocean by reason of the known location of these havens of rescue.

Third—Reporting the progress and condition of the various ships engaged in the trans-atlantic trade, obtaining orders from the masters, &c., allaying the anxieties of the world when making lengthy voyages, enabling owners to save time in making better disposition of their cargoes, and many other valuable uses, which, it can readily be seen, would be made of them.

It is claimed that no difficulty will exist in anchoring these vessels, because a light steel cable has been devised that permits of a ship anchoring with two or three miles of water under her. Mr. C. W. Harding, an English engineer of standing, invented, in 1883, a ship that was designed to utilize the action of the waves for automatically compressing and storing air and generating electricity, and his system may be found an auxiliary to the other. There will probably be considerable expense in carrying out such a system, but it will be an international benefit and its cost should be divided.

A HOUSE ON LEGS.

A number of years ago a party of English naturalists, with several native attendants, penetrated a previously unexplored portion of India for the purpose of establishing stations, and eventually open up a country very rich in natural advantages. Upon reaching a suitable spot, the workmen commenced their task of erecting a substantial building. It was necessary to have a large cellar and a deep excavation was made.

The earth was dry and sandy, and was worked with ease. The absence of large stones was noticed; indeed, there was found no hard substance that would have interested a geologist. But late in the afternoon of the first day's work, one of the natives struck his pick against a resisting substance. Another blow, and the implement broke into a hollow space.—The earth being scraped away, a large smooth object was exposed, of so strange an appearance that the attention of the commanding officer was called to it. He at once pronounced it a bone.

The fact that they had come upon the grave of a strange animal created great excitement, and all hands went to work clearing away the sand. As they progressed, their wonder and amazement increased also; their discovery began to assume the shape of a dome, and appeared to be rounded off. Finally, when four feet or more of sand, had been cleared away, they saw a hut-shaped object, that seemed, through the hole made by the pick, to be partly hollow. The natives one and all thereupon declared it a hut, or house, built by some of their ancestors, that had in course of time been covered with the earth. Others thought it one of the dwelling-places of a strange people who lived under the earth; but to the English naturalists there was a more simple explanation, for the curious house was the shell of a gigantic turtle belonging to an age long past. The work progressed rapidly; and though when exposed to the sun some parts broke in pieces, the entire shell was successfully uncovered and a complete restoration of it was made.

The shell was that of a land tortoise.—Hundreds of thousands of years ago it had lived and died;—and the dust, sand, vegetation had gradually covered it up and preserved it as a monument of the animal wonders of that ancient time.

So enormous was the shell that when the sand and dirt were removed several of the men crawled into it; in fact, it might have been used as a house, and on a subsequent occasion was so used by a party which took refuge in it during a sudden shower.—"*Giant Turtles,*" *by Charles Frederick Holder in* ST. NICHOLAS *for November.*

THE SEVERN TUNNEL COMPLETED.

(From the London Times.)

Overcoming at one time what seemed almost overwhelming difficulties, the Great Western railway company and the engineers, Sir John Hawkeshaw, and Mr. Richardson, associated with Mr. Walker, the contractor, have at length completed the prodigious work of driving four miles and a quarter of tunnel beneath the mouth of the Severn, and have thus connected South Wales directly with the Great Western railway company's system on the Gloucestershire side of the river. They have by this means reduced the distance from London to Cardiff by thirteen miles, and the time occupied in going from Bristol to Cardiff to one and a quarter hours. The tunnel is 25 feet wide, 20 feet high from the rails to the crown of the arch inside of the brick work, and has a double line of rails laid on longitudinal sleepers. More than a mile of it has been excavated through the hard pennant sandstone and the coal measures, half a mile through conglomerate overlying the pennant; half a mile in the shale of the coal measures, with some beds of coal 12 inches thick, and the rest was through the red marl of the new red sandstone. About four and a quarter miles of actual tunnelling are beneath the bed of the river, and in the journey on Saturday, the whole of this was found as perfectly dry as the floor of a room.—Seventy-five millions of bricks have been used in lining the tunnel throughout with Staffordshire or vitrified brick set in cement. This arched crown or wall has a thickness of 3 feet in the deepest part of the work beneath the "shoots," but as the tunnel rises from the lowest point this thickness is gradually reduced to two feet three inches; 70,000 cubic yards of material have been excavated, chiefly through rock, and from commencement to finish, the work has in all been spread over a period of 12 years, but the present contractor has been in possession of the work only five years. A powerful fan, 40 feet in diameter, has to be erected to complete the ventilation, and some cutting on the Gloucestershire side, together with the junction with the main lines and the doubling of portions of the line from Patchway, have to be finished before the tunnel will be opened for traffic, probably in two or three months.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

VIENNA, Nov. 5.—King Milan continues to actively prepare for war, and is making arrangements in the event of hostilities breaking out, to advance from Pirot to Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria. The Servian Premier, M. Garachinini, is preparing to cross the Timok River, which divides Bulgaria and Servia, with a strong force into the Widdin district. The first conflict between Servians and Bulgarians will probably be brought on by an attempt to prevent the advance of King Milan and his force on the road to Sofia. Widdin will be attacked by the force under M. Garachanini only in case King Milan defeats Prince Alexander. Russia expects that the Servians will be victorious. If Servia succeeds in taking Sofia and Widdin Russia will intervene and insist that King Milan withdraw behind the Servo-Bulgarian frontier, following the lines as indicated by the Treaty of San Stefano.

Among the Irishmen who have gained an illustrious name in New Zealand is the most Rev. Dr. Croke, first Roman Catholic Bishop of Auckland, whose removal to the see of Cashel is still deplored, not only by those in his former diocese, but by Roman Catholics all over New Zealand. To the native race he was a special object of admiration on account of his splendid physique and the ease with which he cleared a six-foot fence if it stood in his way. These qualities with the warlike Maoris went as far as his eloquent efforts to induce them to become members of his spiritual flock.