Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

THE COUNTY RIFLE matches come off at Wellington range on Tuesday 16th inst.

PERSONAL:—Alderman Jordan of St. John was in town yesterday at the Bowser Hotel.

A BIG POTATOE, the girth of which, the long way, is 21 inches and, the short way, 10 inches, weight 28½ oz., is in the ADVANCE office. It was raised by Mr. Luke Mills in his garden, in Chatham, and we want to know if there is a bigger tuber anywhere around.

SPECTACLES:—The only true aid to vision are the B. Laurance spectacles and eye glasses. Don't be deceived by similarity in name but get the genuine B. Laurance goods—The store of W. R. Gould, Watch, Maker, Jeweller and Optician, Chatham, is the only place to get them in that town.

OYSTERS:—The Schr. *Carrier Dove*, owned by Messrs. A. & J. Adams, of Neguac, and the *General Middleton*, owned by Messrs. Loggie & Williston, are loading oysters at Bay du Vin for Quebec. Capt. Hugh McGinnis is in charge of the *Carrier Dove* and Capt. F. B. Williston will go in the *Middleton* on her voyage up the St. Lawrence.

DR. SPROUL, DENTIST, left Chatham last Saturday, to accompany his brother to Baltimore, for the purpose of entering him as a Student at the Dental College in that city. Dr. Sproul will return on the 17th inst., after which date he will be pleased to meet his patients as usual at his office, in the Benson Block.

THE ADVOCATE, with its usual regard for grammatical accuracy, said, last week, "The spirit of fair play among the residents of the town of Newcastle *have* always led them," etc. and, in the same article, to show its own spirit of fair play, it said "In Chatham, the three gentlemen mentioned last week are running, Messrs. Flanagan, Watt, Troy." It has, doubtless, learned by this time, that there was another candidate, as the returns show.

SCHR. "Carrier Dove," owned by Mr. Anthony Adams, Neguac, struck on Tryon Shoals, P. E. I., on the night of 26th ult. at 10.30 while on a voyage from Sydney to Miscou, coal laden. Capt. Jas Green, who commanded the vessel says the blue light at Crapaud was changed to a white one, without notice, which misled him and caused the loss of the vessel. Capt. Green and his two men got to the shore with great difficulty and were saved. The vessel is a total loss.

LECTURE:—The Rev. Robert Crisp, of Chatham, who is deservedly ranked among the first of provincial lecturers, has consented to lecture in Newcastle on the evening of the 15th October, in the Masonic Hall. Mr. Crisp has always been received by large and enthusiastic audiences, and the public of Newcastle will be glad to hear him in in his specially popular lecture on "Hash—Husbands, and Hereditary, Tendencies," Lecture to begin at 8 o'clock.

CANDIDATES' MEETING:—Messrs. Watt & Troy called public meetings at Black Brook and Chatham, which were addressed by them as Candidates for the Municipal Council. Messrs Flanagan and Smith put in an appearance at both, with bad effect on the alleged temperance Candidates. The Chatham meeting was turned by Mr. Watt into an arena for disputes and disagreements between that gentleman and ex-policemad Riglay, the latter scoring against his adversary in handsome style. Some of the language introduced by Mr. Watt was deprecated by many, even his friends.

A CLEVER CAPTAIN.—The schr. Jubilee, owned by Capt. Malcolm McDonald, Georgetown, arrived in that port on Saturday, 15th inst., and landed some 100 barrels mackerel. We understand that part of this fare was taken in a very clever way. The fish were schooling round the schooner and the men were fishing with hook and line, when a happy thought struck the master to run his seine. This was done. The fish were kept on top of the water by plenty of bait while the seine was cast around them. When all was ready, the schooner sailed over the back rope and the seine was pursed up, thereby securing some 36 barrels of prime fish. Well done, Capt. Walker.—[Patriot.

CUTTER-SMITH:—On Monday morning ast, at St. Mary's Church, Indian River, the nuptials of Mr. George A. Cutter, of Chatham, N. B., and Miss Sarah J. Smith, eldest daughter of Mr. H. B. Smith, City Surveyor of Charlottetown, were celebrated by the Rev. Dr Chaisson, P. P. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Georgiana Smith, and Mr. W. C. DesBrisay supported the bridegroom; none others but the immediate relatives of the parties were present. Immediately thereafter the happy couple drove to Summerside and embarked for Chatham on board the *St. Lawrence* which was gaily decked with flags for the occasion. The JOURNAL cordially wishes Mr. and Mrs. Cutter a long life of happiness and prosperity.—Summerside *Journal*.

DEATH OF FATHER ROBERT:—Rev. Francois Robert, cure of the parish of St. Theresa, Gloucester County, died very suddenly on Sunday 23rd ult. He had been saying mass and had retired to the sacristy. A woman entered shortly after with some request. He presently turned pale and stopped speaking, and a moment later fell to the floor. The alarm was given and he was conveyed to his bed, where he died an hour after. Fr. Robert was born in St. Flour, in Bretagne, France. He came to New Brunswick at the age of 24 years and was appointed assistant to the cure of Memramcook. He was afterwards transferred to Chatham, and six months later to Petit Rocher, where he remained ten years, before assuming his last charge, St. Theresa. Father Robert was 66 years of age.

RUNAWAY ACCIDENT:—On Friday last a bad accident occured with a runaway team in the vicinity of Derby Junction. A double wagon had been loading at the siding with oil for Messrs. Burchill & Sons, of Nelson, when a train came along. The locomotive whistle frightened the horses and they, with a heavy load, started off. Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, of lower Derby were just crossing the iron bridge over the railroad track when the team started and reached the road to the siding together. He turned his horse away to the side of the road to get clear of them but they ran into the wagon, badly smashing it and throwing both Mr. and Mrs. Russell out. The heavy wagon and load ran over Mr. Russell, broke his left arm and right shoulder blade, his face and legs being badly cut. Mrs. Russell fortunately escaped with slight injuries. The injured man was carried into Mr. Wilson's residence and Dr. Desmond and then Dr. Pedolin sent for. The broken bones were set and the other injuries attended to. Mr. Russell has since been taken to his home and is said to be doing as well as can be expected. Fortunately there were no internal injuries.—*Advocate*

Every-Day Goodness.

The *Advocate* referring to the fact that the old Methodist Church, Chatham, has been leased by the proprietor of the ADVANCE remarks;—

And now the *Advance* is to be removed into and occupy this former sacred edifice, still looked upon with respect by the older members of the congregation, and we sincerely hope that in future our contemporary in his writings will have due regard to the sacred precints of the old Chatham Methodist Church.

The ADVANCE's rule of conduct leads it to have due regard for what is right and true at all times and in all places. We have not one code of morals for the newspaper office and another for the church, for we hold that however elevating "the sacred precints of the Methodist church" may be, the office of a well-conducted public journal should be equally dedicated to the cause of truth and righteousness. It is this idea of a religion for Sundays and the meeting-house, with the rest of the time given to "Old Nick" that has made the name of the *Advocate* a synonym for what is tricky, balky, unreliable and inconstant, while, on the other hand, the ADVANCE's strong hold upon the confidence and respect of its thousands of readers is mainly due to the fact that its goodness is not of the Sunday-go-to-meeting kind, but a genuine, every-day article that is all wool and a yard wide, will neither rip nor tear, fade nor grow thread-bare, but be proof against winter's cold and summer's heat—a pleasant thing to see on week-days and good enough for Sundays, even amongst those who, on that day, put on their religion with their good clothes, and have little use for either on week-days. As for "the older members of the congregation," we are happy in the thought that they hail the prospective occupancy of their old church by the ADVANCE with satisfaction, knowing that it will be a centre from which the most orthodox teachings will go forth to the people. In our own behalf we may say that while certain of the former—if not the older—members of the congregation are credited with having measured the fervency of their attachment to "this former sacred edifice" in proportion as it became a legatee, and profited thereby in a worldly sense, we shall endeavor to make our connection with it one characterised by that fervency in business which is consistent with genuine christianity and brings the worldly rewards with even the truly good are permitted to enjoy. Further, we may be permitted to hope that whatever hallowing influences still linger within the precincts of the good old place, will be, to us, the germs of aspirations to and realization of better results, than were closer by-gone association of the *Advocate* people with the active reforming agencies of which the "former sacred edifice" was the centre. And, if there is anything in the theory that environment has much to do with the shaping of character and direction of conduct, we hope that a few years within the walls of the old Methodist Church will bring better results in our case than many years of active relationship with the same place, when it was a religious temple, seem to have produced in the obdurate hearts of our *Advocate* friends.

The Yacht Club Race.

The following report was amongst the matter crowded out of last week's issue:

The most interesting contest of the season between the flyers of the Miramichi Yacht Club took place on Thursday, 20th, the number of craft engaged showing an increase over these in previous events of the year, while the reappearance in the first class of the old "Fisherman," after her mishaps of the last race, showing proof, fore and aft, above and below, of being fitted as her many admirers felt she should be, caused everybody to await the results of the day's sailing with far more interest than was ever manifested in the Club's races before. Mr. Robert Loggie, as he looked over the "Fisherman's" new and broad mainsail, new jib, topsail and spinnaker, fresh from Mr. Wilson's sail loft, wore a confident expression, indicating that he meant business this time, and if the old favorite did not win it would not be on account of neglect of any precaution on his part. Commodore Miller's fast yacht, the "Kilbride" was to the fore, with her skilful owner at the helm, her sails, though smaller than a racer of her measurement should have, setting flat and being sheeted and cleated faultlessly, and every man on board at his station and in full knowledge of his duties.

A new competitor appeared in the lists—The Welcome Home—owned by Messrs. A. & R. Loggie and, like the Fisherman, Kilbride and Blondy, a centreboard sloop. This craft had a new suit of sails, was excellenaly manned and seems to be well handled. If we mistake not she will yet add to the laurels of the Black Brook detachment of the club squadron, when the old Fisherman finds the water too lumpy for the developement of her fastest work. "Blondy" with her enthusiastic comnander, Mr. Gould, at the helm was moving about in good form, while the substantial "Kittoch," in charge of her owner, Mr. James Miller, seemed only to lack plenty of wind and heavy weather to make for herself a record as a leader of the fleet. "Fedora," the only schooner in the contest, took her place, as usual, as if determined to fight it out regardless of manifest odds against her.

The wind was from the east and quite light. Indeed it was feared, until a few minutes before the make ready signal was given, that the breeze would be insufficient and a postponment necessary, but as the tide turned to run in, the water began to show ripples, and at the signal, the boats began to manoeuvre to the east of the starting line, which was off the Muirhead wharf, the course being up-river to a stake-boat about off the Park wharf, Newcastle—the sailing, up and return to the starting line. When the starting signal was given and the yachts came up over the line with all their sail set they presented an staractive picture which lacked only more wind to make it a very animated one. Kilbride was first to cross, followed by Fisherman, Kittoch third, Welcome Home fourth, Blondy next and Fedora last. It was evident, at once, that Fisherman was in better form for a race than she had ever been before, and that under the watchful and experienced eye of Robert Loggie, and with everything so arranged that not one mistake was made in the whole race, it would require all the Commodore's good judgement and watchfulness and all the Kilbride's fast sailing qualities to keep the latter in the place she had won during the past three or four seasons. Fisherman collared the leader before a quarter of a mile was covered, Kilbride falling into second place. The spinnakers were all out to port and as the free wind drew a little off the south shore Kilbride took in her spinnaker and jibed her mainsail off Douglastown, Blondy and Kittoch following the commodore's example. Loggie however pursued a different policy. His main boom was away off against the port shrouds and as the wind puffed off shore from that quarter he, instead of shifting his spinnaker, let go the lanyards of the after port shroud, so that the main boom could be guyed further forward. He thus scored an important point against his competitors, who lost all the benefit of their spinnakers while they were taking them in, jibing their mainsails and putting them out again to starboard. Welcome Home now claimed attention by drawing up on Kilbride and passing her just off the Marine Hospital. The order here was Fisherman, with a lead of nearly half a mile, followed by Welcome Home, Kilbride, Blondy and Kittoch, with Fedora a quarter of a mile astern. Fisherman went around Canadian Marsh Point so closely in shore that it was feared by some of the onlookers that she would take the bottom, but in this, as in other things, sailing master Loggie knew what he was doing and, clearing the point, she bowled off for the stake boat without having to touch a sail or sheet. Keeping well to the south out of the strong ebb tide, Fisherman soon ran up within a few hundred yards of the turning point, when she bore away towards it and as she went around the spinnaker and sprit-topsail disappeared, and the old favorite commenced working to windward with all superfluous sails and spars stowed away and her mainsail and jib sheeted home aft as flat as boards. Welcome Home was well handled, but it was evident that in light wind and smooth water she could not make as good work to windward as Kilbride. The latter came up on Welcome Home, before Marsh Point was reached and Kittoch also passed Welcome Home off Kerr's Mill. Blondy had been fouled by Kilbride just as she was approaching the stake boat, where she had fourth place, but on the down run she too came up on Welcome Home and passed her, the race being finished in the following order:—

Fisherman.
Kilbride.
Kittoch.
Blondy.
Welcome Home.
Fedora.

The last named was so far behind that she did not finish before the wind fell and she tied up to a wharf at the upper end of Chatham.

Of the race between the second class boats one of the participants in it writes:

There were three starters in the second class—Mackerel, by Mr. Watt; Lottie, by Mr. Hays, Nelson; and Annie, by Mr. Stewart. Lottie crossed the line promptly, Annie two minutes later, and Mackerel forty seconds later still. Mackerel soon slipped by the others and gradually gained to the turn off Newcastle, when Lottie, which had kept second place, quickly overhauled and past her, finishing with a long lead. Mackerel kept ahead of Annie, but, after working down the North shore, out of the strength of the tide, started across for the stake boat, ran into a flat calm, and drifted back to the Foundry wharf. Annie hugged the shore till she reached the ferry wharf, stood across, tacked, and crawled over the line, 26 minutes behind the leader. The small boats did well to get down at all in the light dead ahead wind against the flood tide. It was no race in this class, as the leading boat failed to finish in four hours.

The record of the racing is as follows:—

FIRST CLASS.									
Fisherman,	C. B. Sloop,	R. Loggie,	12 40 00	1 49 45	3 54 20	3 11 30	3 11 30		
Kilbride,	C. B. Sloop,	J. C. Miller,	12 42 05	1 56 10	4 22 25	3 40 10	3 38 55		
Kittoch,	Cutter,	Jas. Miller,	12 43 00	1 58 40	4 30 45	3 47 45	3 43 50		
Blondy,	C. B. Sloop,	W. R. Gould,	12 43 40	1 58 40	4 38 45	3 55 05	3 47 13		
Welcome Home,	C. B. Sloop,	R. Loggie,	12 44 30	1 55 00	4 42 40	3 58 15	3 56 10		
Fedora,	Keel Sloop,	J. L. Stewart,	12 45 30	no finish.					
SECOND CLASS.									
Lottie,	Keel Sloop,	Eph Hays,	12 38 30	1 26 30	5 17 30	5 51 00	5 49 00		
Mackerel,	Keel Sloop,	J. Williams,	12 39 00	1 27 00	5 43 00	6 14 30	6 11 30		
Annie,	Keel Sloop,	Geo. Watt,	12 39 10	1 33 30	no finish.				

The results of this race will have an excellent effect on the yachting interests of the river. Commodore Miller, while taking the defeat of his boat in true yachtsman's spirit, will, of course, not allow the glory of the Club to be wrested from Millerton by Black Brook without a strong effort to recover it, while, having taken the lead, it is not likely that Mr. Loggie will be outsailed in any weather, without a game and grand struggle. We have to congratulate Mr. Loggie and Black Brook on the distinction of having won the honors of this event, and, if we mistake not, they will be in for first place in the next also.

Since the above was in type we learn that a prize, consisting of a handsome Club pennant, given by Vice-Commodore Stewart, is to be sailed for on Thursday, 18th inst, which will be from Black Brook, down river, passing Murdoch's Point buoy on the north side, Napan buoy on the south side, around Oak Point buoy and back—around the buoys as mentioned above—to place of starting. The event will be well worth witnessing.

Letter from Mr. Ramsay.

Mr. Editor.

DEAR SIR.—I wish to communicate through the columns of "The Advance" a few facts to our friends of the Liberal party throughout this County with reference to the result of the election of Councillors in the Parish of Newcastle yesterday. I was induced by some of "the boys" of our party, after 9 o'clock p. m., Monday, 24th ult. to fyle my nomination, which all will admit was a short time to try the strength of the "Adams party."

In this contest only a part of the Liberal party supported me—many of the great champions thereof *not even voting*, while against me was pitted the heads of the two temperance organizations in our town—men who hold party local politics more sacred than they do the noble virtue of Temperance and, in this connection, I wish more particularly to mention the names of W. S. Brown, B. Fairey and W. R. Robinson, Committee of Prosecution for Violation of the Scott Act and W. C. Anslow, P. G. W. P, Then I had against me the the men engaged in the liquor traffic because I would not pledge myself to work against the Scott Act.

I also lost many votes from my refusing to take "plumpers." My reason for refusing to take such votes being that I would much rather be defeated than see Lyons defeated and thus deprive my many friends in the Lower District of the Councillor of their choice. Then, last, but not least, the whole force of the "Club"—"The Ring of Tyranny"—"The Adams Party"—resorting to all their usual low, mean, contemptible tricks, schemes and unfair canvasses, Adams himself the "head centre" of the "Club," making a personal house to house canvass and using or rather abusing the whole power of The Dominion patronage against Mr. Lyons and myself. Hence, in consideration of these odds and united combinations working for Morrison, the 'Club' man, is it not strange that he only lol me 63 votes?

Yours truly,
C. S. RAMSAY.

Why Northumberland Should Have the Senatorship.

CHATHAM, OCT. 3rd, '88

Editor of the Advance:—1st. She is next to St. John, the largest exporting centre in the Province.

2nd. Her agricultural, lumbering, railroading and fishing interests demand representation at the Capital.

3rd. Her people are now without representation at the hands of any person belonging to the County, our representative being a non resident, and opposed to the Government, and therefore without power of influence to advance the claims of the county, or any or all of the above interests.

4th Results. The claims of the Northern & Western, Indiantown Branch and its extension to Blackville and all other railroad interests are suffering for the want of a live man to push the claims, the interests of the fishermen of our beautiful Miramichi are being left to spasmodic and irregular and oftimes injurious regulation, and the fishermen are justly incensed against those in control of the Fishery Department in New Brunswick and claim that they cannot have the most glaring wrongs redressed, without loss of time and oftimes of money. Witness the smelt regulations of last season. The above two interests giving as they do employment to hundreds of our young men, are I submit being injuriously affected by the want of representation, while our lumbering interests are likewise injured for want of proper dredging, which would admit steamers and sail vessels drawing 24 ft. to enter and clear from the river, and as our agricultural interests depend on all the above for support, I claim that they too demand such representation and will lead to a change for the better. Westmorland, Kent, Gloucester and Restigouche all have representatives at Ottawa fully in accord with the Government and the result is that the just claim upon the Government for Public Works are cheerfully met while the interests of this important County are allowed to languish and Northumberland is going backward in the scale of commercial importance while the others, with thousands of dollars of public monies annually spent amongst the people, are advancing, and the people therein are buoyant and hopeful, while our wage-earners feel depressed and look forward with no hope to the future.

I say the press should take hold of this matter and should endeavor (for the reasons above set forth and for other reasons which will appeal to each and every man in the County) to have a person from this County appointed to the seat now vacant, and I hope that this is but the prelude to a general charge all along the lines, until the question is settled by the appointment of a person from NORTHUMBERLAND.

Escuminac Notes.

THE FISHERIES.

The fishing season has ended down here and packers are preparing to move away for another six months. Soon the place that knew us will know us no more until the cold winter has passed away and then, I suppose, if all goes well, some of us will be again found at our old places. The fishing this season, to take everything, has been very poor and not nearly up to the average.

Herring, which are the first spring fish we catch, and are used chiefly for lobster-bait, were a great catch.

The next is the lobsters. They were not up to an average catch, but I think that packers did about as well as in other years, as the short season lessened their expenses.

Salmon were a failure, not half of an average fishing being made. The fishermen did not make enough to pay expenses. Up the river further, at Fox Island and other places above this, about an average catch has been reported. On the north side of Escuminac, and also on the south side, the salmon have never been known to be as scarce.

Mackerel have also been a total failure.

Codfish have been uncommonly scarce, not a quarter of an average catch having been reported by the fishing boats.

The Department of Fisheries has thought it wise this season not to allow bass nets to be set until to-day and as these fish are all gone away from here at this date, I can also report none of these fish taken.

To sum up the season's operations I am safe in saying that the balance will be on the wrong side of the ledger for the people who have invested in the fishing business.

ESCUMINAC LIGHTHOUSE

is now under the control of Mr. H. W. Phillips, the late keeper's son, who has been his assistant the past fifteen years and understands the business thoroughly. This is a very important position, as the signal-service and telegraph office have to be attended to as well as the fog-horn and Post office, and the official that attends to all of these duties and gives as much satisfaction to mariners and the public as the late keeper and his assistant have done must earn their salaries, and their offices are not by any means sinecures. My opinion is that if the Government want to make a very popular appointment they could not do so better than put Mr. H. W. Phillips in the position held by the late keeper. So far as Hardwicke is concerned no appointment would meet with more general approval. I dare say that there might be a few that would not be pleased, but the number could be counted on the fingers of one hand. I think that Hardwicke is entitled to this appointment. When the Chatham Post office or the Newcastle office is vacant we do not thrust a Hardwicke elector forward and say to put him into it, nor do we claim the positions in the Custom House, but we do claim this, as we have an elector of the parish here residing, with these fifteen years service to commend him, and in every way qualified for the position, and we do not want a stranger. These are the opinions held down here by all classes of our people—Conservative and Liberal alike. So far as politics are concerned I am a liberal, but the Phillipses, both father and son have always been fair and impartially Conservative, but they have not minded politics or politicians, but attended to their official duties, knowing no man, either as a Liberal or Conservative, but being kind and courteous to all. If that was not so, would the great part of the Conservative electors residing in the Parish sign the petition to have Mr. Phillips appointed keeper of the light and fog-horn. I, myself, know of three Conservatives carrying around the petition in Hardwicke asking the Minister of Marine to appoint Mr. Phillips. I am about leaving the Point now and I only write these facts as I know them to be. Personally, it makes no difference to me who the dominant party may appoint, but I have been a next door neighbor of Mr. Phillips for the past six years and I know that what I have written about him is a fact, and that no party seeking to strengthen itself in Hardwicke could do more towards that end than by giving this appointment to him.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

A young Chatham lady, who has been visiting Hardwicke lately, had quite an adventure last Saturday evening. She wanted to see the Hardwicke woods in all their autumn glory, clothed with the rich covering of the red leaf of the maple and gold of the moose wood and the crimson wranberries hanging in clusters. Wishing to visit her favorite haunts, she accompanied a young lad about 10 years of age who was looking for cows. They followed the cows quite a long distance but got no nearer the road. They then left the quadrupeds and made a bee line for the road, but after tramping vigourously about for a couple of hours the truth was most painfully impressed on them that their bed that night would be made of the autumn leaves that looked so fair to the eye, and for their supper the crimson wranberries would have to serve in the places of bread and butter she used to have at the aunt's. In the meantime, word had gone around that lost was the young lady, and the little boy, and a search party has got together, of young men and maidens, old men and children, with lanterns, guns, and horns, determined to get the wanderers back. After searching around for about four hours and a half, they had to give up. Wearied out they laid down, so the young lady said, to die. A lucky thought struk her that she might whoop; and whoop she did both long and loud. She had not shouted many times when a rustic swain heard the cry of distress. The first shout he heard he thought that it was a man-of-war giving notice of her approach, but the second shout convinced him that it was from the leafy bowers, and the cry was calling him to the rescue. Quickly he buckled on his armour and calling his brother to follow, he gave an answering shout and after about an hour's tramp, he had the young lady and her small companion on the highway. It was about 11 o'clock at night when the young lady was got out of the woods. About the time that the successful part got to the road the larger party came up and the young lady, seeing so many familiar faces around, quietly fainted away. The joy, I suppose, of knowing that she was safe was too much for her and she took this way of showing it. A young lady school teacher took an active part in the search. Neither the darkness of the night nor the gloomy appearance of the forest deterred her from plunging into the depths to rescue a lady friend. The correspondent of the ADVANCE was also one of the searchers, (not the successful one) and he was in a position to give these few facts. He was warned not to send any notes to the ADVANCE of this little bit of excitement. He thinks he has done the fair thing as has not mentioned any names. The young lady does not seem to be any the worse off for her scare, with the exception of a few scratches she received from thorns and brambles in the mid-night tramp through the Hardwicke woods. But, to her eyes the glory of the autumnal tints have lost their beauty and she cannot now look upon them without a shudder.

These are the last notes the ADVANCE will receive from its Point correspondent this season. Thanks are due from him to the family of the late light-keeper for many little acts of kindness received from them the past six years. The correspondent wishes them every success in their future life, no matter where they may be or where they may go, or what changes may take place in this ever-changing life. In his memory's wood-box there will always be one stick on which will be inscribed Thomas Phillips, and on the others will be his family.

The Municipal Elections.

The Returns from the different parishes of Northumberland have not all reached us and it seems that in some there are not yet any Municipal representatives, owing to failures to nominate.

At Chatham the Town Clerk, Mr. Wm T. Connors, called the meeting to order and Mr. W. C. Winslow was appointed Chairman. The election was very quietly conducted, both in the town and at the lower polling place in Black Brook, the results being as follows:—

	Black Brook	Chatham	Total
D. G. Smith	56	222	278
R. Flanagan	55	216	261
Geo. Watt	32	209	241
Wm. Troy	22	206	228

The contest was put on the "two and two" basis by Mr. Watt and his friends inducing Mr. Troy to again run with him on an alleged temperance ticket, Messrs. Smith and Flanagan and their respective friends assisting each other with,—of course—a few exceptions. An analysis of the ballots shows that the respective sides held to their men in excellent form. It is as follows:

Combinations and plumpers	No. of votes
Smith and Flanagan	193
Smith	8
Flanagan	15
Smith and Watt	15
Flanagan and Watt	3
Smith and Troy	6
Flanagan and Troy	4
Watt and Troy	181
Watt	8
Troy	14

After Chairman Winslow had announced the result of the voting and declared Messrs Smith and Flanagan elected, the candidates addressed the ratepayers, who were present in large numbers.

Mr. Smith said the contest had been carried on pleasantly between all parties and the ratepayers had, in the free exercise of their judgment, returned him at the head of the poll, and Mr. Flanagan with him as a colleague, a result which was very gratifying, showing as it did that they had held themselves ready to correct their mistake of last year. He would, as in the past, do all in his power to advance the interests of Chathum.

Mr. Flanagan briefly thanked the Ratepayers and said he was much pleased with the result of the contest. The ratepayers might depend on receiving his best services in their interests.

Mr. Watt said he was defeated, but didn't have horses dragging men to the polls. It was the ratepayers who would suffer by his defeat, and not him. He didn't know when he went into the election that he was to run against J. B. Snowball, the New Brunswick Trading Company and the rum interest. He said men were dragged up to vote by their employers and he was defeated by those monopolists, etc.

Mr. Troy opened by referring to some talk Mr. Michael Hickey and he had had about a bet of a dollar, though it was difficult to understand the connection this matter had with the public aspects of the election. Passing from this he intimated that Mr. Snowball (who had only gone to the poll and voted, going away again immediately) had always opposed and used his influence against him because he would give an independent vote. After further berating Mr. Snowball and "other monopolists," he said it was "a shame and disgrace" to have such a man as Mr. Flanagan represent the largest parish on the North Shore. He further referred to Mr. Snowball's church membership and said he was supporting a man who was violating the law, etc.

It is not amiss, since Mr. Troy so far forgot himself in his attack on Mr. Flanagan, to say that at the Black Brook public meeting, only a few evenings before, Mr. Troy apologised to Mr. Flanagan for having spoken harshly of him on the occasion of a former defeat, and said he had long known and respected him as an honest man—a gentleman in all respects. It seems a pity that Mr. Troy allowed himself to be again carried away by his peculiarly excitable temper, which, when it gets possession of him, seems to render him irresponsible.]

Mr. Flanagan reproved Mr. Troy for his slanderous utterances and said he had never so attacked any man. It was another illustration of a drowning man catching at straws.

Mr. Smith again came forward and expressed regret that so much bad language, bad feeling and recrimination had been imported, at this time, into the contest. He deprecated the dragging in of the names of the business concerns to whom Messrs. Watt and Troy had referred as monopolists He believed the people of Chatham and of the Miramichi had learned to entertain contempt for those who, on every occasion of defeat, raised the cry of monopolist against those who were engaged in promoting the commercial and industrial interests of the Miramichi. Let the electors imagine the Miramichi with such men as Mr. Snowball, the New Brunswick Trading Company and others who were at the back of its shipping and trade, and the place left to the George Watts and such people—a nice community it would be to make a living in. [Great applause.] For his own part, Mr. Smith said, he was glad to hear of these interests being at his back and he hoped he would always deserve to have them there. After a few further remarks he moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman, which, being seconded by Mr. Flanagan, was carried and the meeting broke up.

In Newcastle Parish the result was—

	Newcastle	Lower	Total
D Morrison	244	24	268
L Doyle	260	34	294
W Lyons	177	74	251
C S Ramsay	153	49	205

In Nelson, Mr Ephraim Hay was elected, he being the only person in the field.

In Rogersville, Messrs Thibedeau and Arseneau have been elected.

Hardwick sends Messrs Fowlie and Bransfield back without a contest.

Derby re-elects Messrs. Robinson and Betts by acclamation.

Glenelg elected Messrs. Cameron and Ullock, Coun. McNaughton being defeated.

Coun. Bamford and Mr. Wm. Russell are said to be the Councillors for Blissfield.

Messrs. Romain Savoy and Jas. Stymiest, Jr., are returned for Alnwick, without opposition.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Worms cause Much Sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

Deanery Meeting.

There was a Meeting of the Deanery of Chatham at Weldford on Monday of last week, at which there were present Rev. D. Forsyth, Rural Dean, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet, Rev. W. J. Wilkinson, Rev. D. V. Gwilym and Rev. E. Bertram Hooper, Rector of the parish. On Monday evening there was service at St. Mathews', Harcourt, and an address was delivered by Rev. W. J. Wilkinson upon the "History of our Book of Common Prayer."

On Wednesday morning there was a celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 o'clock, the Rural Dean being celebrant.

The Chapter met at 10 o'clock and after the minutes of the last session had been read, it was moved that the rules of order be suspended in order to admit of the following resolution. It was then moved that, at the approaching service of welcome to be held at the Cathedral 27th inst. an address be presented from this Deanery to the Metropolitan, expressive of gratitude to Almighty God for his Lordship's safe return to his Diocese. The following address was accordingly drawn up and signed by all the members of the Deanery present:

To the Most Rev. John Medley, D. D., Lord Bishop of Fredericton and Metropolitan of Canada.

We the undersigned clergy of the Rural Deanery of Chatham in chapter assembled desire to avail ourselves of the earliest opportunity to extend to your Lordship a hearty and loving welcome back to your Diocese. We are deeply thankful that your Lordship has been enabled to take part in the late Conference of Bishops convened at Lambeth by the Archbishop of Canterbury and to visit the land of dear associations where you have been honoured with such distinguished recognition of your learning, self-denying labors and faithfulness. We refer with pride to your Lordship's noble words at the close of your address to the S. P. G. We pray that God may bless your Lordship with health and happiness so long as in His good Providence He may spare you to be the chief Pastor of His church in this Diocese.

Romans IX was read in the original and discussed. Papers were read by Rev. W. J. Wilkinson upon "the quotations in the chapter, comparing them with the Hebrew and Septuagint" and by Rev. J. H. S. Sweet upon "the disputed passage in the 5th verse."

On Tuesday evening a rousing missionary meeting was held at the church, where a large and attentive congregation had gathered. Stirring addresses were delivered as follows "the adaptibility of the church to the needs of the people" by Rev. W. J. Wilkinson. "The historical claims of the church" by Rev. D. V. Gwilym. "The progress of the Church in the Diocese" by Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. "The needs of the Diocese," by Rev. D. Forsyth.

On the following morning the members of the Deanery drove to the Parish Church, Weldford, a distance of twelve miles. Here they found a congregation of about one hundred and fifty persons who had assembled for Divine Service at 10 o'clock a. m. The singing and responding were very hearty and the same addresses were delivered as upon the preceding evening at Harcourt. A new organ and carpet for the Chancel have recently been placed in this church, and St. Mathew's has been painted and is much improved in appearance. The brethren expressed themselves as being much pleased with these improvements, and congratulated the Rector upon the progress which the church is making in this parish under his ministrations.

The next meeting of the Chapter will be held at Chatham in February next.

Never Allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

Fashion,
and society, impose many privations upon the female sex, in the way of dress. First it is one freak, and then another, and from the fact, that many of them are unhealthy in the extreme, it is a small wonder that many women succumb, and that "female weaknesses" are the too frequent result. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only positive cure for these complaints in existence, and thousands of women can bear witness to its efficacy. "Favorite Prescription" is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skilful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization.

It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a p*
the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Mothers!
Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant the taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels quiets pain, cures diarrhœa and wind colic alays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers' friend. 35 doses, 35 cents.

To overcome the marks of age, all who have gray beards should use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best and cleanest dye made for coloring *brown* or *black*.

MARRIED

At St. Mary's Church, Indian River, on 24th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Chaisson, Mr. George A. Cutter, of Chatham, N. B, to Sarah J., eldest daughter of Mr. Henry B Smith, of Charlottetown.

At Richibucto, 18th inst, by Rev. Silas James, Mr Samuel B. Biggs, of Buctouche, to Miss Lucy McKenzie Boyd, of Weldford.

DIED.

At Black Brook, of measles, Willie Howard Loggie, aged 11 years, second son of Hannah and Francis Loggie.

Dearest Willie, you have left us,
And your loss we deeply feel;
But it is God that has bereft us,
He can all our sorrow heal.

At Escuminac Village, on Saturday, the 22nd Sept., Thomas Carroll, Sr, agel 39 years. The deceased leaves a wife and seven children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father, and regretted by a large circle of friends and relatives.

New Advertisements.

IF YOU WANT
CHEAP AND GOOD
DRY GOODS!
GO TO
B. FAIREY'S,
NEWCASTLE.

IF YOU WANT
ANY ARTICLE
TO FURNISH
YOUR HOUSE,
GO TO
B. FAIREY,
NEWCASTLE.

Hay, Oats, Barley & Horses
AT AUCTION.
—Opposite Golden Ball—
MONDAY, 17th INST.,
88 Tons Hay, (No. 1 Upland).
8 " Cow Hay,
8 " Straw.
200 Bushels of Oats,
" " Potatoes,
1 Heavy Horse,
1 " dk Bay Roadster.
☞ Samples at Sale.
TERMS, Ten months on approved Joints Notes
WM. WYSE, Auctioneer.
Chatham, 3rd Oct., 1888.

CARD OF THANKS.

GENTLEMEN—Electors of the Parish of Newcastle—I take this means of conveying to you my hearty thanks for the handsome vote you polled yesterday for the Ticket—Lyons and Ramsay. I, also, hereby convey my deep sympathy with you, the Electors, of whom I know many who wished to vote that Ticket, but were prevented from so doing on account of your dependent circumstances on your employers who belong to or are in accord with *The Club*—the club of tyrants who resort to all mean ways to rob men of their liberty.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your defeated, but not vanquished candidate.
C. S. RAMSAY.

GIFFORD SAYRE, M. D.,
BOTSFORD STREET,
MONCTON, - - - - N. B.
SPECIALTIES:
DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Public Notice.

THE Annual Sale of PURE BRED STOCK, bred at the Provincial Stock Farm, will take place at
FREDERICTON,
—ON—
Friday, October 5th,
when the Fillies and Sheep imported from Great Britain will also be sold.
The animals from the Stock Farm to be sold are as follows.

3 Short-Horned Heifers;
2 Ayrshire Bulls;
2 Ayrshire Heifers;
3 Polled Angus