1886

946 Board of Work

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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

VOL. XIX.--NO. 34. Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, June 9, 1886. WHOLE NO. 970.

DRY GOODS SALE

—AT—

B. FAIREY'S.

ALL GOODS at LOWEST PRICES!

Dress Goods from 6½c. per yard.
Grey Cotton, 3 c. "
36 in. do. 4½c. "
36 in. White Cotton, 7 c. "

B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

June 5, 1886.

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.

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

OFFICE Old Bank Montreal.

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

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

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

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, December 23, '85.

Leather & Shoe Findings.

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

M'MINN'S MILLS,
KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY,
KENT COUNTY, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber, including HARDWOODS of every description always on hand.

SAWN CEDAR SHINGLES
—AND—
DIMENSIONED LUMBER
OUR SPECIALTY.

Parties requiring lumber of any kind will do well to write for prices, terms, etc

Address all correspondence to
GEORGE McMINN,
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
April 27, '85.

BUY
Windsor's Delicious
[illegible]SPBERRY & 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.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.

OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 12 a.m., 1 to 6 p. m., 7 to 10 p. m.

Feb. 1885.

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

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.

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

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory
GEORGES' STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 10, 1882, 2-1yr

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 n a satisfactory manner.
Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

SIMPLE'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.

MIRAMICHI
STEAM BRICK WORKS.

The subscriber announces that he is now carrying on the business of
BRICK MANUFACTURING
on an extensive scale, and has now on hand about
150,000 BRICK
which will be disposed of at low rates.
The makers are located near a siding of the Intercolonial Railway. All orders attended to promptly. Brick delivered f. o. b. cars, or at wharf.
Address all orders to
H. S. FLETT, Superintendent,
GEO. A. FLETT, Proprietor.
Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., Oct. 20, '85.

Intercolonial Railway.
'85 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '85.

ON and after MONDAY, 16th Nov., 1885, the trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:
Will leave Newcastle

FOR HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN,	12.25 a. m.
FOR QUEBEC,	2.25 a. m.
FOR MONCTON AND ST. JOHN,	11.15 a. m.
FOR CAMPBELLTON,	3.35 p. m.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.
11th Nov., 1885.

Moncton Sugar.
IN STORE:
50 Bbls. GRANULATED.
175 " YELLOW EXTRA C.
A. J. BABANG & CO.
Moncton, Feb. 22.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
7,000 ROLLS 7,000
NEW PAPER HANGINGS!
For Rooms, Halls, &c. Also Bordering, and Plain and Fancy Paper Blinds.

4—CASES—4
Beautiful Silverware,
(New Designs.)
And Rogers Bros. A 1 SPOONS, FORKS, &c.
85 Pieces NEW PRINTS—Light, Medium and Dark.
New Dress Goods!
A Fine Assortment.
New Carpets & Floor Oilcloths.
500 Suits Men's & Boy's New Clothing,
Equal to Custom Work.
40 doz. NEW HATS,
In FELT AND FUR.
New WATERPROOF GOODS.
Ladies' and Misses' CIRCULARS, Men's & Boys' COATS; all American made, and will give SATISFACTION.
NEW BOOTS AND SHOES.
"CHEAP CASH STORE."
JAMES BROWN.
Newcastle, May 5, 1886.

SPRING GOODS
AT THE
Salter Brick Store.
25 CASES 25
MEN'S, LADIES' & CHILDREN'S
RUBBERS, BOOTS & SHOES,
AMERICAN.
50 DOZEN 50
MEN'S and BOYS
FELT HATS.
50 PIECES 50
English,
Scotch,
and Canadian
TWEEDS
JOHN FERGUSON.
Newcastle, April 6, '86.

1886. April! 1886.
A New Supply of
Fresh Garden & Field
SEEDS.
M. M. SARGEANT'S,
Newcastle, April 12, 1886.

FOR BOSTON

VIA THE
"PALACE STEAMERS"
OF THE
International Steamship Co.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, May 10, one of the steamers of this line will leave St. John for Boston via Eastport and Portland at 8 a. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Commencing May 1st a Steamer will leave St. John at 8 o'clock every Saturday night for BOSTON DIRECT. ☞ For Tickets and further information apply to
JOHN FLEMING, Agt. I. C. R.
or to your nearest Ticket Agent.
J. B. COYLE, Jr., Gen. Mgr.
E. A. WALDRON, Gen. Pass. & Frt. Agt.
Portland, Me., April 26, 1885.

GROCERIES
—AND—
DRY GOODS.
700 Half-Chests TEA,
COFFEES, SPICES.
200 Bbls. SUGAR.
STARCH, MUSTARD.
300 Boxes TOBACCO.
PICKLES, CONFECTIONERY.
100 Gross Imperial BLACKING.
CANNED GOODS, BIRD SEED.
1 Ton Pure CREAM TARTAR.
1000 PIECES PRINTS, Cashmeres. Dry Goods.
1000 PIECES COTTONS. Corsets. Combs.
1000 PIECES SHIRTINGS, Italians. Tweeds.
500 Dz. HANDKERCHIEFS. Tickings. Osnaburg.
300 Dozen BRACES.
WHOLESALE. BOTTOM PRICES.
JOSEPH FINLEY,
Prince William Street, St. John.
April 27.

Tobacco.
JUST RECEIVED:
50 CADDIES MYRTLE NAVY.
50 " INDEX.
25 BUTTS PILOT 8s.
20½ " SEASIDE 8s.
25 " No 1 CROWN 12s.
25 " MAYFLOWER 12s.
For sale low to the Trade.
A. J. BABANG & CO.

MINARD'S
LINIMENT
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
PAIN
THE GREAT INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL REMEDY
FOR MAN & BEAST,
PRICE 25cts PER BOTTLE.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
YARMOUTH, N. S.

CURES—Rheumatism, Diphtheria, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains, Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup, Hoarseness, Burns, Bronchitis, Numbness of the Limbs, Contraction of the Muscles.

It is an invaluable Hair Renewer and cleans the Scalp of all Dandruff.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

YARMOUTH, N. S., May 15, 1886.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:
Having used your Minard's Liniment for several years in my stable, I attest to its being the *best* thing for horse flesh I know of. In the family we have used it successfully for nearly every purpose that a liniment is adapted for, it being recommended to us by the late Dr. J. L. R. Webster. Personally I find it the best allayer of neuralgic pain that I have ever met.
B. TITUS,
Proprietor of Yarmouth Livery Stable.

Minard's Liniment is for sale everywhere.
PRICE 25 cents.

DR. E. C. WEST'S
FOR THE
LIVER
BLOOD
STOMACH
AND
KIDNEYS
D
DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diurectic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Ex zema and all Skin Liseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto Ont
For sale by GEO. C. ALLEN, Newcastle, and G. E. FROST, Campbellton.

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.

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

Clifton House,
4 Princess and 143 Germain Street,
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.

ROOFING.

Just received two carloads of the celebrated
"Sparham Fire Proof
Roofing Cement,"
ESTABLISHED 1870.

Parties can lay and make repairs to any kind or slope of roof, it is
Fire Proof and
Water Tight,
—FOR—
Shingle, Gravel, Asbestos, Tin and Iron Roofs.
—AS A—
FIRE PROOF PAINT
it is unequalled, it is the only roof that will stand the test of our severe climate.
JOHN J. MILLER,
Sole Agent.
Millerton N. B., May 10.

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.

Selected Literature.

THE STORY OF THE PHOTOGRAPHS.

Perhaps it was the rain that had been dribbling and pattering on the old tin roof all the morning, or may be it was that desire which comes into the heart of every one, just once in so often, to turn things over, look into old drawers, pore over old papers, tear up ancient corespondence and re-read old letters, or perchance the rain may have caused the desire, just as the rain in those old days, twenty odd years ago, used to make the storeroom in the attic the pleasantest room in the whole house. I don't pretend to know what did cause it; all I know is that on this particular day somewhere between two o'clock and four in the afternoon, to be accurate, he did take down from the regions of eternal dust on the top of his desk—just beyond the reach of the office-boy's duster—an old tin box, dented, battered and worn, square where it should not have been so, and bulged out where it should have been square, like some men we meet in this world of disappointments and contradictions. Furthermore I know that then and there, in spite of the neat, white paper which had been put on his desk that very day, he did take out of this same box and strew over the surface of his desk in hapless confusion more things I am sure than he ever got into it in the first place unless he used miraculous powers, or unless, more improbable still, like Topsy, "they growed" their during confinement. They were the treasured accumulations of years. There was a fishing reel, a book of trout flies, with here and there a sturdy and substantial bass fly, with its strong hook, heavy snood and gaudy wings, some fishline, a package of letters, dim and yellow with age, tied up in a blue ribbon, some receipted bills—reminiscences of college days—two or three unfinished diaries—other callow reminders—a translation of Sallust, suitable for surreptitious class-room use, and two photographs.

It was these that made our investigator pause, these two old-fashioned photographs of a woman and a boy, and changed the look of idle interest and curiosity upon his face to one more akin to sadness. They were very old style, these two, and small. Age had colored them yellow and drab, and the faces had lost their sharpness of outline, which was not in the least softened by the alteration. One photograph represented a boy, inquisitive as an interrogation point, restless as the wind, talkative when others wanted him to be still, and silent as the tomb when called upon to talk. In fact, he was a boy of ten, an average boy of ten, and who doesn't know what that implies? The other was the portrait of a woman whose sweetness the photographer was unable to disguise, photograph he ever so industriously. Her face was careworn and sad, as most mothers' faces are apt to be when their boys are fatherless. On her patient forehead there were faint lines which age had not brought there unaided, and around her tender face there was a frame of snow-white hair coiled back of the neck in a knot which a goddess might have envied; for this patient, tender, widowed mother had been a famous belle in her youth, and the fresh beauty of her early days had been followed by the no less radiant charms of her maturity.

They were mother and son, these two, that is, they had been years ago when he was still a boy, but for the past score of years or more all that remained of her were a picture or two, a hatbox in the attic containing a moth-eaten bonnet, black with crape and white with dust, the last she had ever worn, a little mound in the family lot in the cemetery under the shadow of the tall marble shaft beneath which she peacefully rests, and a book or so with her name half indelibly inscribed therein, so careless is Old Time and cruel too in his thoughtless defacement.

Somehow it was easier to take these things out of the box than to put them back again on this drowsy, rainy afternoon, because as the young man leaned backward on his chair, resting the back of his head on a very square piece of board, and half closing his eyes to listen to the pitter-patter, drizzle-drizzle of the falling rain on the musical old tin roof, gradually these photographs grew larger and wider, longer and thicker through, until he saw at once that he could never get them back into the box, and so without even trying, he gave it up and let the rain and the pictures carry him back years and years ago, to those days in a man's life never forgotten yet hardest to recall, to those days when school was his most terrible bugbear, work his sworn and bitter enemy; when play was his only object in life, when his mother was his one adviser, his counsellor in and the sharer of his joys and his sole comfort in his woes. For he had been left fatherless when he was very young. While he was pondering over the past, one of the photographs spoke to the other. He was not surprised though. He would not have been one bit amazed had the originals stepped out of their cards in their forms of the long ago, so entirely wrapped up was he in what they were speaking of, and thus it happened that they talked to each other before his face for a full half hour or more as free from interruption as if he himself had been the photograph of a deaf mute.

"Mother," observed the boy. Strange how little his voice had changed in all these years. There it was, the same pure, childish treble as when it chanted the psalms in the surpliced choir in the village church.

"Yes, my son," replied the other. With all his composure the man was startled. Was it a voice from the grave, or was he merely dreaming? Had the sight of these two old photographs put him to sleep? No, he was awake, and the conversation was real, as real as that dear, patient, sweet toned voice itself, which now had been stilled in death almost a score of years. It was better than a dream, thought he.

"Mother," continued the child, "it rains to-day." Here a tear of petulance came into the voice—of that old familiar petulance which the man now remembered, to his shame, "and I can't go out and play. Ain't it a shame, mother, and this is Saturday, too? It always rains on Saturday."

"No, my boy, not always," replied the other mildly. She never spoke other than mildly, he remembered now.

"Yes, it does. Especially when I want to go out and play. We were going to have a circus to-day at Willie Scott's." Willie Scott, another memory from the storehouse of the past. Poor Will Scott! Shot by the Indians on the plains the year after he left West Point.

"Well, my dear. I think we can arrange for a circus here in the house." This with a smile, tender as only a mother's can be. "Don't you think we can?"

"Of course we can't! Who ever heard of a circus in a house? Where can we have our tent?"

"Well, my son, you needn't have a circus if you don't want to. If you don't want to play that way get your books and I will read to you."

"Read to me on Saturday," replied the boy, his eyes filled with tears of disappointment. I always play on Saturday and you read to me on Sunday."

"Well," answered the patient voice of the mother, "if my little boy does not want me to read to him he can amuse himself anyway he wants to. I don't care only so he is happy." And she didn't. But he didn't realize it then. Didn't realize it for years afterwards—until it was too late to appreciate it as he should have done—the way we never realize the blessings we had without the asking.

Thus the morning passed. A little unhappy boy wandered aimlessly about the house, discontented with himself and all the world besides. What would he give to be there again only for one morning? What? There isn't money enough in the world to half pay the amount. Then came dinner, and after dinner another period of loneliness, of sorrow, disappointment and wretchedness. It all came back to the man as plainly as though it were but yesterday. At length the boy spoke again, this time pleadingly.

"Mother, you said this morning that you would read to me."

"So I did, my boy," she answered, "but I am tired now and my head aches. My eyes pain me and I thought I would lie down on the sofa and take a nap. Can't you take your blocks and play quietly on the floor?"

"That is just the way you always do," exclaimed the boy impatiently. "When I want you to do anything you never want to do it."

"My son," answered the mother sadly. "how can you say so?"

"Well," replied the boy, untouched by the mild reproach, "you know it is so." Strange, thought the man, that he ever could have been so unjust. And yet that was his photograph; these were his very tones, and, too, his very words. Would he say them now if he had the chance? But that chance, like many another, would never come back. They never do.

Then a pillow was taken from the bed. (He could see it all before him, so changed was the office by these magic photographs), and covered by an afghan robe of quaint and forgotten device she laid herself down to sleep, while he gathered together his playthings at her feet and sat himself down in very bad humor to amuse himself and annoy her.

The blocks were refractory. They wouldn't build even so much as the foundation of a house, and when it came to the upper story and the roof, he might as well have tried to erect it out of sand. So with an exclamation of disgust he noisily swept them together into a heap.

"I thought I asked my little boy to be very quiet?" remonstrated the mother patiently.

"Well, I am quiet," persisted the boy, giving the blocks another push, more noisily than before if possible. Without a murmur of complaint the mother arose from her couch and passed slowly out of the room in the direction of her chamber. The boy saw this with evident pleasure; the man viewed it with a pang of remorse in his heart, which ached with pain.

"Now," observed the boy, when the door closed behind her form, "now I'll have some fun. I never do have any fun when mother is around."

So saying he packed his blocks together in their box and made active preparations for turning things upside down. He collected the furniture into one part of the room, where he built it into the shape of a train of cars, with the great mahogany rocker for the locomotive. Seating himself therein he puffed and chewed, whistled and dinged with a rattle and clatter and bang, deafening but enjoyable, principally, the man blushed to admit, because it was forbidden. After a brief pause at the first stopping-place to see whether his mother would reappear, he continued his rioting with more noise than before.

"This," he cried to himself, "is sport. Now if I only had a real steam engine. I wonder," he continued, as a bright thought occurred to him, "whether I couldn't build a fire in the chair."

No sooner suggested than carried out. The coal scuttle was procured and placed on top of the chair for the furnace. Into this some paper was put, then some kindling and lastly some coal, and then, not without some little apprehension, a match was applied and the train started out right merrily. Three stations were made one after the other in rapid succession, when to his dismay the engineer discovered that the bottom of the furnace was burning a hole in the locomotive. The room, already filled with smoke, was lighted up with the flames of burning furniture. Then terror succeeded dismay and a scream followed the rattle and clatter of the train. The chamber door was hastily opened, and through the blinding smoke the young mechanic saw his mother, her face as white as her hair.

"My son," she cried. "My dear boy, where are you?"

"Here, mother," he answered. "Here."

Through the smoke and flames she dashed and bore him in her arms from the room, but in her exit her dress was ignited from the flames, and when they reached the outer air she was enveloped in a pyramid of flames. The man now could see her anguish, hear her moan and witness her agony as she rolled herself in the bedclothes while the servants emptied pitcher after pitcher of water on her burning garments. He could see all this through his tears, and he could also see the little boy sobbing in affright on the floor watching the result of his disobedience. Soon all was over. Tragedies, fortunately, come to an end as well as comedies. For weeks the mother's life hung in the balance. In a dark room she was kept away from him, and the doctors and nurse went in and came away on tiptoes and spoke in whispers which struck awe to his heart and filled his soul with agonizing remorse. At last it was ended. One bright sunny afternoon as the sun was setting itself to rest behind the tall buildings on the other side of the street, he was called into her room—the first time since the fire. She lay on her bed, so white and thin he hardly would have known her. Her long hair was cut off short to her head, and around her neck once so soft and white, there was a bandage. Her hands were also covered with protecting cloths. The nurse led him into the room. As the door opened the mother turned her head slightly in that direction, and her eyes fell upon her child.

"Mother!" he sobbed. "Mother! Speak to me, mother."

"Yes, my son: my poor little orphan boy."

"Mother," he cried, as he knelt by her bedside and clasped one of her hands in both of his. "Oh, mother! Will you forgive me? I didn't mean to do it. Really I didn't."

"My poor dear boy. What will you do when—I am— gone?"

"You are not going to die," he gasped in terror. "You mustn't die. I won't let you."

"My—poor—boy!" she answered.

That was all. Slowly her hand fell from his head. He looked into her face. A sweet smile was on her lips, and tear drops were on her cheeks, but the light had gone out of her eyes forever.

She was dead.

And they led the boy sobbing from the room of death.

This the man saw through his tears as he leaned back in his chair and groaned in his pain.

"Mother," he cried aloud; "Mother, just tell me you forgive me; just one word."

The photograph answered not a word.

"Mother, just one word," he pleaded.

"Don't tell me I'm too late."

"Too late," whispered the photograph.

"Too late," answered the boy.

"Too late," groaned the man.—*Benjamin Northrop, in New York Graphic.*

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

The monthly meeting of the Natural History Society was held last evening.—After presentation of a number of donations to the library and other business, M. Chamberlain gave an address on the subject of the destruction of birds, showing to how great an extent this had been carried on of late years. He gave the history of the organization of the present movement against the slaughtering of birds, which had been inaugurated by the American Ornithologists Union, and was now being carried on by the Audubon Society, an association formed in New York to counteract the wholesale destruction of native birds.

In the course of his remarks the speaker passed a deserved compliment on the sermon by Rev. T. F. Fotheringham on this subject, and stated that it had been largely quoted from by American papers, which had referred to the subject of bird destruction. Mr. Chamberlain urged the advantage of providing means for the protection of our native song and shore birds by legislation, as they were a great benefit to the farmer, as their food consisted almost entirely of noxious insects and worms. He also advocated the encouragement of a public sentiment in favor of protecting the lives of birds, as the best means of advancing the object in view. In this view he proposed the following resolutions, which after discussion by the meeting, were unanimously adopted;—

Whereas, We have learned from reports of competent observers that the annual destruction of birds—principally for millinery purpose—is so much greater than the natural increase that unless this destruction is stopped, in a short time, many of the most useful and interesting species will be exterminated; and

Whereas, The extermination of these birds would be a serious loss to the agriculturist and a matter of deep regret to the lovers of nature, be it

Resolved, That this society heartily endorses the action of the American Ornithologists' Union in inaugurating a crusade against the slaughtering of birds, and we cordially recommend to the people of this city and province that they co-operate with the American Ornithologists Union, in creating a public sentiment against the wearing of bird skins for decorative purposes; and further

Resolved, That we request the press throughout the province to publish these resolutions.—*Sun.*

* * *

The Sydney, N. S. W., *Mail* describes the first ladies' cricket match which has taken place in that colony. The two elevens were called the Siroccos and Fernleas, respectively, the former wearing a cardinal and blue costume, while the latter were attired in blue and gold, the cardinals and blues went in first and scored 83, their opponents responding with 41; but in the second innings the cardinals were disposed of for 45, while the wearers of the black and gold put

Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, May 31.—In answer Mr. Foster said the steamship "Parisian," of the Allan line, on her last trip from Europe, had no case of small-pox on board but had a case of chicken pox, on account of which it was not deemed necessary to detain the vessel in quarantine.

In answer Mr. Foster said it was true that on the 20th May, 1884, a collision took place in the port of Gaspe between the Government steamer "La Canadienne," commanded by Captain Ludger Bolduc, and the brigantine "Alliance," of Jersey; that in consequence of such collision an inquiry was instituted by the Government and conducted by Capt. P. A. Scott, of the Royal Navy, and that at the said enquiry Capt. Scott did not receive the evidence of Commander Wakeham, he having been absent from the deck of "La Canadienne" when the collision occurred.—If any evidence was forthcoming to prove that any facts in the case had not been developed the Government would be prepared to hold a fresh investigation.

Mr. Thompson explained that on examining the Franchise bill since the amendments were made in the Committee, he had found that further slight amendments were required to make the clauses of the act consistent, and he therefore moved that the order for the third reading be discharged and that it be carried.

After recess the remaining amendments prepared by Mr. Thompson were passed, and the bill as amended was reported.

Mr. Thompson moved the third reading.

Mr. Mills moved in amendment that the bill be not read a third time, but amended so as to use lists prepared for elections to Legislative Assemblies in Provinces for the Dominion elections.

The House divided with the following result;—Yeas 54, nays 92.

The bill was read a third time.

OTTAWA, June 1.—After routine proceedings, Sir John said he had been accused by Cameron (Huron) of being implicated in the timber limits. He was not in the house at the time and on hearing it wondered what it all meant. On reading the speech of Cameron, he found that the charge was that he (Sir John) had a son, who was partner of the son of Sir Charles Tupper, and that these two had used their influence with their all-powerful parents to secure through them the timber limits, etc. He (Sir John) said he was perfectly ignorant of what the two young men named had done in the line indicated. Neither of them had ever addressed him about timber limits, grazing lands or coal areas. The statement made by Cameron, he (Sir John) could only stigmatize as infamous. The young men had pursued their business enterprises as other men in the Northwest. They were men of honor and had never done anything to dishonor themselves or their parents. Sir John took up point by point the charges made and effectually disposed of them.

After recess the house went into committee on the resolution respecting the bounty on pig iron manufactured in Canada.

Some objection was made to the policy of developing our iron industry by the opposition, but the resolutions were reported.

The house then received several reports of the committee of supply.

After receiving the reports the house went into committee of ways and means and changed export duty on logs from three dollars per thousand feet to two dollars.

McLellan introduced a bill founded on the resolutions; also a bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargerine, butterine, etc., both of which were read a third time.

McLelan moved the house into committee of supply to consider supplementary estimates.

Mills moved an amendment respecting Northwest territories management.

OTTAWA, June 2.—McLelan moved the house into committee of supply, and several items of the supplementaries for 1887 were passed, including $500,000 for Cape Breton railway.

To-day on the vote of military works and defences in British Columbia, $25,000 were granted.

Caron explained that the object was to provide extensive earth works and other military defences, which would cost in all about $100,000. The imperial government proposed to supply the armament, guns, torpedoes, etc., which would cost from $125,000 to $150,000. The purpose which the imperial government had in view was to make Victoria and Esquimalt the imperial station on the Pacific Ocean. The contribution of Canada towards this great object would be the defences as already stated. Besides this it is proposed to establish "C" battery on the same plan as "A" and "B" batteries, whose duty it will be to take charge of the joint contributions of the Imperial and Canadian governments. It is also proposed to organize in an effective manner the militia of British Columbia. The military defences will be at Victoria and Esquimalt, at which latter port there is now being constructed a magnificent graving dock, towards which the imperial government makes a large contribution, the sum of $250,000 being in the Canadian estimates for the next fiscal year as an advance on the account of the imperial government, to be repaid to Canada as the work progresses. With the Canadian Pacific completed and these important public works finished. Esquimalt will become one of the most important military stations of the empire.

Sir John stated to-day that the government was receiving almost daily communications from the Imperial and American governments on the fisheries question, but nothing definite had yet been reached.

Sir John stated that a commission will be appointed to look into the whole subject of the treatment of the Indians of the Northwest during recess. He further stated that he had received a mass of documentary evidence in rebuttal of the charges made by M. C. Cameron in respect to Northwest matters. He only received it the day before yesterday, and he would have the whole prepared and disseminated as widely as the charges. He was sure that the result would be that Cameron's charges would appear to be wholly unfounded.

The house was prorogued with the following:

SPEECH:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:—
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I desire to convey to you my best thanks for the earnestness and assiduity with which you have performed your important duties.

The legislation of the session has been of an eminently practical character, and cannot fail to aid in the promotion of the material progress of the country.

The grant of representation in the House of Commons to the Northwest territories will if sanctioned by the Imperial Parliament (of which there is no reason to doubt), give the people of that vast region an interest and voice in the affairs of the Dominion, and enable them to lay the wants and requirements of their young country with authority before the great council of the nation. You have at the same time conferred upon them the boon of an efficient judicial system, and a speedy and inexpensive mode for the transfer of property in land.

The measure for the establishment of a central experimental farm, with auxiliary stations for the provinces, will be greatly appreciated by our agricultural population.

I congratulate you heartily on the completion of the Canadian Pacific railway, and on the repayment in money and land of the advances made in its aid from the public treasury. The future prosperity of this great enterprise, and the consequent advantage to the best interests of the Dominion, I now consider as fully assured.

The appropriations in aid of various railways will tend largely to increase the trade and develop the resources of the districts traversed by them, and I am especially pleased to know that by the provision made for the construction of a railway through Cape Breton, that historical island will at last be brought into connection with the railway system of Canada.

Among the many useful measures you have passed may especially be noticed the amendments of the Franchise act rendering its working more simple and less expensive, the consolidation of the statutes, the arrangement for the organization of a better and more economical system of parliamentary and departmental printing, and the amendment of the Dominion lands act.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I thank you in Her Majesty's name for the supplies you have granted for the public service.

Honorable Gentlemen and Gentlemen:

In bidding you farewell until next year, I rejoice to be able to congratulate you on the general prosperity of the country, and the good promise of a plentiful harvest.