

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXI.—No. 22.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, March 14, 1888.

WHOLE No. 1062.

## NEW DRY GOODS.

I have opened a part of my Spring importation of Dry Goods, just what is wanted at this season, so ladies can get their sewing done before every one is rushed with house cleaning.

50 pieces New Prints from 7c. per yard,  
10 pieces New Checked Goods,  
Brown Hollands,  
15 pieces Swiss Dressed Muslins, Jaconets, Victoria Lawns, etc.,  
Half Bleached Table Linens, Turkey Red ditto,  
White and Colored Napkins  
Cotton Diaper, Roller Towelling, Cheap Towels,  
40 pieces Grey Cottons, 6 and 7c. the best value in the County,  
White Cottons, Plain and Twilled,  
Turkey Red, Silesias, Knitting Cottons,  
Also Buttons, Wigam, etc.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS.  
Denims, Tweeds, from 43c. per yard, Homespuns, Cottonade, Shirts,  
3 Bales Hemp Carpet from 12c. per yard, Stair Carpets, Tapestry Carpets from 35c. per yd.

**B. FAIREY,**  
Newcastle.

Newcastle, March 3, 1888.

**Law and Collection Office**  
**M. ADAMS,**  
Barrister & Attorney at Law,  
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.,  
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

**L. J. TWEEDIE,**  
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER  
AT LAW.  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.

**J. D. PHINNEY,**  
Barrister & Attorney at Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,  
RICHBUOTO, N. B.  
OFFICE—CORNER HOUSE SQUARE,  
May 4, 1885.

**P. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.  
Newcastle, June 11, 1887.

**O. J. MacGULLY, M.A., M.D.,**  
SPECIALIST,  
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,  
Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton.  
Moncton, Nov. 12, 85.

**TUNING and REPAIRING.**  
J. O. Biedermaun, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER.  
Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which this notice will be given.  
Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

**KEARY HOUSE**  
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL).  
BATHURST, N. B.  
THOS. F. KEARY - Proprietor.

**Stoves for Sale.**  
For sale at a bargain, a large  
**BASE BURNER,**  
for Soft Coal, Style  
"OHIO,"  
suitable for a Hall or large Dining Room. In use only two seasons. Also a  
**Model Parlor Stove,**  
in good order.  
For particulars apply at the "Advocate" Office.  
Oct. 10, 1887.

**GEORGE 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 a satisfactory manner.  
Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

**Clifton House,**  
Princes and 142 German Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

**LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.**  
The subscribers return thanks to their numerous customers for past favors and would say that they keep constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of Goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also N. R. Foster & Son's Malle and Tacks of all sizes, and Clark & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Taps, as well as home-made Taps to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.  
J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

**THIS PAPER** may be found on the table at Geo. F. BOWEN & CO'S Newsstand, where advertising contracts will be made for it.

**FOR THE CURE**  
Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Croup, Hooping Cough, etc., use  
**ESTEY'S GOD LIVER OIL CREAM.**  
St. Joseph's College, MEMPHIS, N. B., Oct. 21, 1887.  
E. M. ESTEY, Esq., Moncton, N. B.  
DEAR SIR—Various members of our Faculty have been using your God Liver Oil Cream for some time past and with excellent results. I have much pleasure in recommending it as a pleasant and effective remedy.  
Rev. C. LEVINGER, C.S.C., President St. Joseph's College.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price 50c. 6 Bottles \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.  
Sold in Newcastle by  
E. LESTREY, DRUGGIST,  
March 7th, 1888.

**'87 THE FALL '87**  
OPENING.  
The necessities  
**OF MAN**  
Woman and Boy supplied.  
Boots and Shoes in such a variety as to leave  
**NOTHING**  
to be desired.  
Ready made Clothing suitable  
**TO THE FALL**  
and Winter.  
**HATS and CAPS NOW**  
**IN OUR**  
STORE, at  
**PRICES**  
so low as to raise only with a Derrick.  
A general line of **FALL DRY**  
**GOODS** to arrive shortly.  
**D. MORRISON,**  
Newcastle, Sept. 25, 1887.

**CANADA HOUSE.**  
Chatham, New Brunswick.  
Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor  
Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first class Hotel and travelers still 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 Strolling on the per se.  
Oct. 12, 1885.

**HOTEL BRUNSWICK,**  
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,  
C. SO. McSWAIN, GEO. D. EUGEL,  
PROPRIETORS.

**ESTEY'S YOUR**  
BLOOD wants toning up. You are low spirited and listless. You are nervous, and at night roll and toss on your bed and cannot sleep. This is all caused by your system being run down and requiring something to brace it up, and make you feel all right again. To secure this you should take  
**ESTEY'S IRON and QUININE TONIC.**  
After using it for a short time you will find  
**QUININE**  
Your appetite improved, your spirits become more cheerful, and you feel and know that every fibre and tissue of your body is being braced and renovated.

**ESTEY'S IRON and QUININE TONIC**  
Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles \$2.50.  
Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Moncton, N. B.

**English Sausage Shop**  
and MEAT STORE.  
Our Mince Meat.  
Wholesale and Retail. It has stood the test of many years.  
**JOHN HOPKINS,**  
186 Union Street, St. John, N. B.  
Nov. 29, 1887.

**CASTORIA**  
for Infants and Children.  
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."  
H. A. AUSTIN, M.D.,  
211 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Selected Literature.**  
LENT.  
The following quaint poem on Lent is one of the productions of George Herbert, the religious poet of the seventeenth century:  
Welcome, dear feast of Lent, who loves not thee,  
He loves not Temperance, or authority,  
But is composed of passion.  
The scriptures bid us fast; the church says now;  
Give to thy mother what thou wouldst allow  
To every corporation.  
The humble soul composed of love and fear  
Begins at home and lays the burden there  
When doctores disagree;  
He says in things which he hath justly got  
I am a scandal to the church and not  
The church is so to me.

The Christians should be glad of an occasion  
To use their temperance seeking no occasion,  
When good is reasonable,  
Unless authority, which should increase  
The obligation in us, make it less  
And Power itself disable.

It's true we cannot reach Christ's fortieth day,  
Yet to part of that religious way  
We cannot reach our Saviour's purity,  
Yet we bid "Be holy even as He,"  
In his best do our duty.

Who goeth in the way that Christ hath gone  
Is much more to meet with Him, than one  
That travelleth by ways;  
Perhaps his God though he be far before  
May turn and take me by the hand, and more  
May strengthen my decay.

Yet Lord, instruct us to improve our fast  
By starting an and taking such rest  
As may our faults control;  
That every man stay quiet at his door  
Not in his parlor; banqueting the poor,  
And among those his soul.

**Blown Off to Sea.**  
"Oh, she is a beauty, Louise—the prettiest yacht that floats in New York harbor, and named after you, too. You must not refuse to take a first trip in her; I will only go a little way down the bay."  
"Edward, I would gladly go, even as much as I fear the danger of the wind and waves, but you know that father would object."  
"But I will invite him; your brothers are both going."  
"You know that he would not go. So completely is his mind engrossed with business that he never thinks of pleasure; nor would he let the boys go."  
"Oh, but they will go; they have already been on board, and are delighted with my little fairy, and they have set their hearts on going. Do please do so, Louise."  
"Edward, I wish I could, but I dare not act contrary to my father's wishes. You know he has been very stern of late."

"I shall not be, Edward. I have promised never to marry any one but you, and so may heaven give me bliss or sorrow as I keep or break my promise!"  
The above conversation took place between two cousins, Louise Jordan—the daughter of a city merchant of wealth and very extensive business—and Edward Egleson, an orphan nephew of her father's who had just come of age, and received a handsome fortune inherited from his parents. Brought up together and being in the habit of meeting daily, it is no wonder they loved, nor much that they were secretly engaged, for the mother of Louise had died while Louise was very young, and her father was a stern, active business man, who thought he did all his duty to his children if he fed and clothed them and gave them a good education. Alas! What an error! Young hearts, like young flowers, require care and attention; they yearn for love, they seek for sympathy in their little griefs as well as in their joys.  
Enough—they loved, and well were they fitted for each other, as far as disposition and appearance was concerned.  
"And so you will not go," said Edward sorrowfully. "I had the yacht built with no other idea than that you would occasionally take a sail down the bay together."  
"Oh, Edward, I am so sorry!"  
"Sorry for what, sis? cried a glass headed boy of 15, who bounded into the room, followed by another, a year or two his junior.  
"That she can't go sailing with us, Henry?" said Edward, gloomily. "I think I shall sell the boat—I shall have no pleasure in her now!"  
"Why, sis, dear, you must go! She is such a cozy little schooner, got a dear little cabin, has everything so complete, and she's only twenty tons—you could almost sail her yourself!"

I have no doubt that she is all perfect, and it was kind in Edward to name her after me, but what would father say if I went without permission? urged Louise.  
"He will know nothing of it—he never returns until late, and then goes right to his room to bed! It is early in the day. We will be gone but a little while, and we'll have such a life on board, won't we, cousin Edward?"  
"I don't know! It all depends upon Louise. I can enjoy nothing when she is absent," replied Edward.  
"I will not mar your pleasure, Edward, nor that of Henry and Frank—I will go!" said Louise; but there was no gladness in her tone as she went to prepare herself.  
A half hour later they stood on the little dock, far up the North river, near Mr. Jordan's house, where Edward had secured a mooring place for his yacht.

She was indeed a beauty, looking very large and commodious for her tonnage—her bow as sharp as a wedge and flaring above the water, so that she could ride a sea easily. She was schooner rigged, with spars taut, and long booms, so that she could carry plenty of canvas in a light breeze, though she could reef down if the breeze freshened.  
Only one man was on board, as a ship keeper and hand, for Edward was quite a sailor himself, and with the aid of his two cousins, knew that he could manage the craft well enough for a short trip.  
Soon, with the aid of Hickey, the boat keeper, the sails were run up; and then they cast off, Edward taking the helm, with Louise seated by his side.  
"How do you like it?" he asked, as the schooner straightened down the stream and started swiftly on, scarcely leaving a ripple behind her, so sharp was she fore and aft.

"Oh, it is delightful!" said Louise, glancing at the snowy sails and gay flags scattered here and there about the bay, and looking at the green groves of West-haven and Hoboken, with little white cottages, showing here and there, like fairy castles, on the heights.  
"Did you ever see anything slide along so smoothly?" said Edward to Hickey, as he came aft after trimming the headsails.  
"Never, sir, never! I could live aboard of such a craft and never go ashore. There is but one fault about her, and that is no fault in smooth water with such a breeze."  
"What is the fault, Hickey?"  
"Come heavy weather, you'll find she is speared too heavily," said Hickey. "That's the fault with all our yachts; they're rigged for smooth water and light winds."  
"Well, it is one that can be easily remedied."  
"Yes, sir, or it will remedy itself—shall I relieve you of the helm, sir?"  
"Yes, you may steer till after lunch—Come, Louise, let us walk forward."

"The lovely girl took his arm, and in the beauty of the scene and the pleasure of companionship forgot all about her stern father and his wishes in regard to his friend, old Maggins.  
The steward had a delicious lunch set in the cozy cabin, prepared in proper style, and with appetites freshened by the cool breeze and pure air, the party enjoyed it exceedingly.  
"I am almost like Mr. Hickey," said Louise. "I feel as if I could live forever in such a little palace, wafted to and fro by gentle breezes."  
"You'll sing another tune, dear Louise, if a storm should arise, but for my part, with you for a mate, I should never object to making my home in a yacht, but I'd like one a little larger than this," replied Edward.  
"Oh, that would destroy half the beauty of the thing. A large vessel never would look half so perfect as this!"  
"Well, we'll let Hickey come down and get his lunch and I'll steer," said Edward, going on deck with Louise.

When he got there he found that the breeze had freshened some, but it was even more delightful now, for the schooner seemed to bound on before its fervent kisses like a glad thing of life.  
A gleam of pleasure was in Hickey's eye as he pointed to a beautiful yacht at least three times their size about half a mile off on their weather bow.  
"What yacht is that?" said Edward.  
"The 'Una,' sir, one of the fastest in the club."  
"Why, we are coming up with her landward hand."  
"Yes, sir; but she has taken in her foremast to wait for us; she wants to try our speed."  
"Well, she shall have a chance. Go below and get a bite of lunch, and then we'll trim sheets."  
Hickey didn't stay below long. A glass of brandy and a sandwich were taken care of, and then he hurried up to trim sheets and enjoy the fun.  
By this time Edward's craft had run up under the lee of the 'Una,' the owner of which hailed him courteously, complimenting him on the beauty of his craft and asking him to try speed with him.  
"I will try my farsail," said he, "after you have drawn ahead from under my lee."  
Edward thanked him for his courtesy and in a moment or two he was stretch-

ing ahead gallantly. It was a pleasant scene, for there was a large party of ladies and gentlemen on board the 'Una,' and the presence of fair witnesses made the friendly strife doubly interesting.  
All this time the breeze had been gradually freshening, and once in a while the white spray would be dashed high in the air and fall in snowy flakes on the deck of the 'Louise'; but none on board of her cared for that, or for a good lucking, for the 'Una' did not gain an inch upon her—in fact, Edward had luffed up and left the 'Una' on her lee quarter, but still within hailing distance.  
It was near sunset when the 'Una' fired a gun in acknowledgment of defeat, and gave about with her prow turned home-ward. So clated were all hands on board of the little craft that they scarcely thought low far they were from home, and with a head wind fast increasing to a gale. But Edward was a good pilot up the harbor, and now he had double confidence in his craft.

"We must lower the foresail and secure it; the mainsail and jib is all that she can stand when we haul her up by the wind," said he to Hickey.  
"Aye, aye, sir! and then she'll have all she can stagger under, I'm thinking."  
The foresail was taken in and stowed, the flying jib hauled down and the boom rigged in as soon as possible; but a mile or two more was lost to leeward while this was being done.  
The schooner was now hauled by the wind, the jib and mainheads trimmed close down, and she heeled as near as possible to the harbor's mouth, for the wind was blowing right out of it. And the schooner did have all she could stagger under, her lee rail very often in the water and the spray dashing fore and aft.

"Why does it blow so hard when there are no clouds, Mr. Hickey?" asked Henry.  
"It's a nor'wester; they're always clear when it's going to blow hard," was the reply.  
"We'll not feel it when we get in under the land," said Edward, cheerfully.  
"No, sir," replied Hickey; "not when we get there. But, sir, I reckon we'll have to reef the mainsail and have the bonnet off the jib before long. The wind increases every hour. I wish she wasn't so heavily sparred."  
"What she can't carry she must drag," said Edward sternly. "She stands up very well, I'm sure."  
"Yes, sir, but her rigging is new, and stretches. See how the masts buckle!"  
At this moment a sea broke over the low wall and almost deluged them with water. It was now dark, though clear, for there was no moon, but the Sandy Hook lights were in sight, and Edward hoped soon to gain a lee under the point of St. John's Island, in the Amboy channel.

"You had better go below with the boys, dear Louise; you are drenched with spray on deck here!"  
"I would rather stay where you are, Edward," she replied. "There is something sublime in this scene; the great waves, foamed cap and angry; the brave little vessel dashing through and over them. I am not afraid."  
Suddenly, after a heavier gust than usual, and when a heavy sea struck her, a sharp crack was heard forward, then one aft, and in an instant Edward knew what was the matter.  
"Down for your lives, down below! be abashed, pushing Louise and the two boys into the cabin and drawing the hatch over them."  
The axes! Quick, Hickey! and stand by to cut, away—the masts are sprung!"  
The latter words were hardly spoken when, with a crash, both masts went by the board.  
"Out away! cut away! the wreck mustn't thump alongside!" he cried, seizing an axe and going to work.  
Hickey was a true man, and soon the lost spars were floating away to the leeward.

Fortunately, the foremast had snapped off about twenty feet above the deck, and so strong was the gale that even it caused her to pay off before the wind, and although a few seas came aboard she got steege way and ran ahead of the sea. To get a storm trisail on the stump of the mast and jib preventer stays was now Edward's strongest hope, for then he hoped to lay her to in the track of some of the pilot boats before she was swept far out to sea.  
He paused only to speak a few cheering words to Louise and bid her and the boys not to come on deck; then he and Hickey went to work, having lashed themselves sunshades.  
After a couple of hours' labor they got the tiny sail bent and sheet aft. The helm was put a-lee, and the beautiful hull rounded to once more and lay head to sea, light as a duck on the water. Her hull was so low that the wind had but little effect on her, and its model such, with its flaring bow, that each sea lifted her above its crest.  
"Rather romantic affair this, Master Edward. If I didn't feel a little seasick I should enjoy it vastly," said Louise, when he permitted her to come on deck with him as safe.

"On my soul, you take it easy for a first cruise," said he, as he tried the pump and found the vessel free from water from below.  
"That is the way to take things which one can't help," she replied.  
"Then you'll have to take me easy when we get ashore, for have me you shall. You are the bravest girl I ever knew or heard of."  
"Wait till we get ashore, Master Edward. We may drift clear off to the Canibal Islands yet, for all you know."  
The gale, like most gales which spring up so suddenly, did not last long. The next morning the breeze was light and the sea almost smooth. Several pilot boats were in sight, and soon the little 'Louise' was in tow of one and bound up to the city.  
When the party reached home a heavier storm was brewing than that which they had passed through.  
Mr. Jordan was at home, in a towering rage, for, not knowing of the yacht excursion, he believed that Louise had eloped with Edward. No explanation pleased him except the one fact that they were not married. In his anger he bade Edward leave his house forever, and told Louise to make up her mind to marry Mr. Muggins within a week.  
Edward did leave the house, and, an hour afterwards, was followed by Louise; and, before Mr. Jordan could get on their track, Louise was Mrs. Egleson.

Since then the yacht has been put in order, with lighter spars, though, and rechristened "The Honey-moon."—*Lieut. Cambridge in New York Mercury.*

**OTTAWA LETTER.**  
[From our Correspondent.]  
OTTAWA, March 6.—The features of the House for the week have been a row over the dismissed translators, Sir Richard Cartwright's Unrestricted Reciprocity resolutions, and the Estimates which were for the first time in the history of the House presented before the Budget speech was made. The first named affair arose from the facts that follow. Messrs. Poirier and the two Tremblays are the French translators for the Commons debates. During the recess they wrote and spoke against the Ministry, especially the French Ministers. They held that out of session they had liberty to do this. Mr. Chaplain thought otherwise and wrote to Mr. Speaker demanding their dismissal and the Speaker complied. In the House Mr. Laurier held that the Speaker had exceeded his authority as the report of the Debates committee recommending the appointments had been adopted and became the action of the House, therefore only a resolution of the House could dismiss them. Voluminous papers, including a pamphlet, were laid on the table and when they are printed the question will be fought out.

**THE NEW LIBERAL POLICY.**  
By far the most important political event since the resignation of Mr. Blake, is the decision of the Liberal party to adopt Unrestricted Reciprocity as a policy. The conclusion was reached at the Liberal caucus and next day Mr. Richard Cartwright put a notice of motion on the paper. Balled down it states that unrestricted reciprocity with the United States is highly desirable. Unrestricted reciprocity means that Canada will place on the free list her tariff all the products, natural and artificial, of the United States provided that the country does the same. Many wonder what is the difference between unrestricted reciprocity and commercial union. Well the latter would mean the adoption of one tariff for the United States and Canada against the outside world, while under Sir Richard Cartwright's proposal Canada will maintain her own tariff and the States their own against all outside countries. The debate on this resolution will last at least a week. It will be the biggest oratorical display of the session.

**THE ESTIMATES.**  
The total estimated expenditure is \$44,186,316 of which \$23,353,000 is controllable expenditure. The largest item is \$11,879,000 interest on the public debt, an increase of \$203,302. It costs over \$185,000 to manage the debt annually. In the ordinary department Civil Government costs \$1,304,524, increase \$22,292; Justice \$898,070, increase \$14,100; Legislation \$709,080, decrease \$1,600; Arts and Agriculture \$147,950, decrease \$101,833; Immigration \$116,389, decrease \$113,136; Militia \$1,386,500, increase \$32,583; Railways and Canals (income) \$273,550, increase \$78,036; Public Works \$1,705,350, decrease \$735,140; Fisheries \$375,500, decrease 25,500; Indians \$1,005,725, increase \$6,903; Northwest, Police, to keep the Indians in order, \$748,000; Customs \$854,430, increase \$16,765; Railways and Canals \$3,729,516, increase \$291,255; Post Office \$2,967,620, increase \$20,000; Railways and Canals (capital) \$5,249,000, increase \$1,102,000.

**THE WEEK IN THE HOUSE.**  
As is usual, Parliament takes about ten days to get up steam and then Gallagher lets her go. The report of the judge, that corrupt practices prevailed extensively in Kent, Ontario, was referred to the Privileges and Elections committee, in order to be disposed of by the adoption of Mr. Wallace's resolution to appoint a select committee to take evidence in the matter, after a brief debate had shown a consensus of opinion that trade combines were, if not illegal, very mischievous. It was during this discussion that Mr. Hesson said soft coal only was taxed and Hon. Peter Mitchell who was on his feet remarked his interrupter with the air, "Get out, you don't know anything about it!" Mr. Hesson was right in his statement and Mr. Mitchell himself went on to attack the duty on soft coal which formed, he said, three-fourths of their total coal consumption. Mr. Kirkpatrick's bill, to enable American vessels to come into Canadian waters to render aid to distressed vessels provided similar privileges are granted by the U. S. government, has passed its first reading. It was stated that the amount received for lands in the Northwest in 1887 was \$450,701. Mr. Guille's question relative to Mr. Ellis' annexation views and what action the government proposed to take was ruled out of order and Mr. Guille will try to put it in another form. In the meantime Mr. Landerkin has a notice that he will ask whether Mr. Ellis' conduct will be referred to a committee composed of Sir David Macpherson, Hon. J. J. C. Abbott and other conservatives who in 49 signed

**AN AMBELLERON MANIFESTO.**  
This is one of the genial doctor's little jokes. Mr. Davies in moving for papers declared that the mail in consequence of Prince Edward Island had been interrupted and increased by the Government's action. Mr. McLellan replied that the construction of a line to Cape Tormentine had become the greatest difficulty in the transmission of mails. He held that an improved system was now in operation.

**IN THE SENATE.**  
The Senate has had an unusually lively time for that sedate body. They discussed the Fishery Treaty but as that matter will be thrashed out in the popular Chamber, I will not review it now. A long discussion also took place on the proposition to frame new rules in divorce proceedings. Senator McGowan, the mover, recognized a sentiment in the country for reform. He stated that there were divorce courts in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Since Confederation, Nova Scotia had granted 49 divorces, and New Brunswick 37. He proposed to remit all divorce petitions to seven picked Senators. The motion for a select committee was carried after a debate. The Senate having little to do has adjourned till the 20th.

**PARLIAMENTARY JOTTINGS.**  
The Press Gallery has elected Mr. Molynaux St. John, editor of the Montreal Herald, as President. Mr. Jas. Johnston, of the Ottawa Citizen, Vice President, and Mr. Cook, of the Empire, Secretary. There will be the annual press dinner and a group photograph of the knights of the pencil. Mr. Owens, of the Montreal Gazette, has been appointed on Hansard in place of the late Geo. Eysel.  
General Middleton recommends the redistribution of the Garrison Artillery. He ridicules what he terms the "military phicis" of the city regiments, which he thinks should have paid Adjutants and go into regular camps like the country corps.  
It is proposed to hold the farewell banquet to Lansdowne in the Senate Chamber where His Excellency will make a big speech.  
Mr. Speaker Outimet gives a dinner almost every evening.  
The Indian report shows that our redskin brothers number 128,000 under Government care. It costs over a million dollars to take care of them, and there are 198 schools in operation for their instruction.  
The death of Mr. Robertson leaves a vacancy in West Hastings which is a fighting constituency. It is expected that Mr. Harry Corby and Mr. W. H. Biggar will be the Conservative and Liberal candidates respectively.  
The Dominion Temperance Alliance is in session here.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**