General Business.

Skin on Fire

Agonizing, itching, burning and bleeding Eczema. In its worst stages. A raw sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

Cured by Cuticura.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything I heard of your Cuticura Remedies, and after using three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, with Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies in my house as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood medicines.

ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching

I was sick in the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum (eczema), and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of until I tried your Cuticura Remedies. After three weeks' use I was able to work, and kept getting better until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all suffering with skin diseases.

C. E. OSMER, Taftsville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching

I have used the Cuticura Remedies successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy.

MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Cures, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 75c.; Soap, 35.; Resolvent, $1.50. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS

and pains, back ache, weak kidneys rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain plaster. 30 cents.

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Lousiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

Famed for Twenty Years,

For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes.

Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
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A. BALDWIN, Pres, New Orleans National Bank.
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Grand Monthly Drawing

at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, November 12, 1889.

Capital Prize, $300,000.

100,000 Tickets at $20 each: Halves $10; Quarters $5; Tenths $2: Twentieths; $1.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of	$500 are	$50,000
100 do	300 are	30,000
100 do	200 are	20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 do.	100 are	99,900
999 do.	100 are	99,900
3,134 Prizes, amount to		$1,054,800

Note.—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to terminal Prizes.

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"REMEMBER that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and The Tickets are Signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or anonymous schemes."

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FLOUR!
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'Goldies Sun,' equal to 'Crown of Gold,' 'Granulated' and 'Hexel.'

All choice patent flours. OATMEAL, CORNMEAL.

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100 Chests of well selected TEAS the best value in the market, WHOLESALE and RETAIL at remarkably low prices.

R HOCKEN.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - - - October 24, 1889.

Is the Constitution a Failure?

Responsible Government!

Representative institutions!!

Yes, it is supposed that we have these, but have we?

If we have, it ought not to be a difficult thing for the people of any Dominion constituency to claim audience with the Government, who, in matters affecting their interests, is responsible, under the constitution, to the people. And such audience should be through the medium of their chosen representative.

If, however, the people are denied a hearing by the Government through their representatives, and if the presentation of a people's grievances through that constitutional and only legitimate method is practically treated as a justification, for giving further cause of complaint, is it not a delusion to call such a condition of things either responsible or representative government?

Last Thursday evening there was a representative meeting of citizens held in Chatham to consider a new set of Dominion Government regulations, the effect of which would be to deprive a large number of worthy and industrious people of their accustomed right to take fish at a certain time, and in certain places, where they can be most profitably, and in a perfectly legitimate way, taken. So far as those best informed can judge, the regulations referred to are based on erroneous information as to the conditions under which this particular fishery is prosecuted, and it seemed quite clear that it was necessary to make an effort have the Government correctly informed in the premises, which a view to the wrong being redressed.

If our people were living under the advantages which representative institutions and responsible government were intended to confer upon them, the meeting referred to would, no doubt, either have had the Ottawa representative of the County present to hear the views of those interested, in order that he might present them before the ministry at Ottawa, or he would have been, by some other means, entrusted with the advocacy of the interests involved. Our people have, however, by means well known, and taught by an experience that has almost made them hate the name of Ottawa and curse the confederation into which so many of them hopefully entered, learned that responsible government and representative institutions are, for them, only a mockery. Thursday's meeting discussed the newly-imposed and persecuting regulations in an earnest and—in the main—dignified manner. Different speakers talked of means by which the Government could be best made sensible of the wrong threatened by the changes made—of the best way of approaching it—but, singular as it may appear, there was no mention made of the fact that those who so earnestly desired their case presented at Ottawa had, a representative whose right it is under the British North America Act, to be heard there and without whose imprimatur it would be constitutionally improper for the Government to hear others on such a subject.

The Government endeavors to teach those who would find favor in its eyes to ignore their constitutional representative, if that representative happens to differ—however constitutionally—from it in its public policy. The people take the hint and, in the hope of having the rights of which they have been deprived restored to them, virtually ignore and depose the man who ought, under the law, to speak for them. This is a violation of one of the fundamental principles of the constitution, and an outrage on our system of government. If the Government refuses to recognize those whom the law makes it a duty for it to be guided by—if it really, as in this case, attacks the natural rights of the people in a spirit of revenge for choosing a representative opposed to it—ought it to complain if those whose rights are thus trampled upon refuse to recognise its authority? We do not counsel resistance of the law, for if the fishermen set the regulations at defiance they will only follow the bad example set them by the Government, and they should rather show our rulers that they are superior to them in that respect. In view of the situation in which we are placed, however, it is the duty of our people to take every means of obtaining information as to the best course to take to secure for themselves recognition as a part of the country. They are required to contribute quite as much per head as other subjects of Her Majesty in the Dominion to the support of the public services and the building and maintaining of public works, while comparatively nothing is given in return, and, in addition to this neglect—this policy of starvation—the authority of one of the great departments of the Government is exercised in depriving our people of rights and privileges which have always been theirs, and the enjoyment of which causes no loss or harm to anyone.

It is possible for this condition of things to continue for a time without serious consequences, but it must eventually lead to the grip being taken with our persecutors or their representatives. Our people are law-abiding and orderly, but they also know their rights. They are beginning to realise what the Government's course towards them means. They feel that they are not treated fairly, or accorded the position guaranteed to them by the British North America Act, which is violated in its letter and spirit by their Ottawa masters. If, therefore, they once determine to fight fire with fire—to imitate their rulers—it may lead to a reversal—in some degree—of the idea apparently prevalent at Ottawa, that responsible government and representative institutions are only for Great Britain and some other sovereign countries, while Canada is to be ruled by party tyrants regardless of the constitutional safeguards which better men who preceded them thought they were securing for us.

An Honest Man's Protest.

It will not do a bit of harm to a very large number of persons, who imagine that "their doxy is orthodoxy and everybody else's doxy is heterodoxy" to read the letter of Rev. F. G. Scott, which we find in the Montreal *Gazette*. At the late meeting of the Provincial Synod of the Church of England in Canada, there were a number of gentlemen who, during the Ontario excitement over the Jesuits Estates' Act agitation, demonstrated the fact that their peculiar ideas of Protestantism had led them to forget the fundamental principles of Christianity. These zealous persons were determined to air their hobby, in some form, at the synod meeting, and, while they were not permitted to go to the lengths allowed in some other church-governing bodies, and to attack the Dominion Government, they secured the reception of a resolution against the advances being made in Canada by the Roman Catholic Church, which was adroitly pushed out of the way, for the time, by its being referred to a committee to be reported upon three years hence.

It, no doubt, seems a strange thing to the class whose Christianity is exemplified in their everyday life and in realising that their souls' salvation cannot be very much promoted by vindictive attacks upon the creeds of others, that so many men of prominence as Christian leaders talk and act as if they depended, for the success and preeminence of their particular branch of the Christian church, not so much on proclaiming and developing its inherent virtues, as in decrying and protesting against the dogmas, methods and successes of others engaged in the work of man's salvation. Much of the same spirit is manifested in other walks of life, for it is not an unusual thing for individuals, who are conscious of attainment to anything above mediocrity being beyond them, to set for themselves, in their jealousy, the task of decrying, slandering and "speaking all manner of evil" against those who, by superior methods, or the endowment of genius, outstrip them in the affairs of life.

It is not given to all—if indeed it be to any—to realise the measure of success to which even a justifiable ambition may aspire, but we can never rise above our fellows by unworthily employing ourselves in their concerns while we neglect our own—never build ourselves up by pulling others down. Churches, as well as individuals require to act upon these principles more than they do, and it is for that reason that we believe such letters as that of Rev. Mr. Scott cannot be too widely published. It is as follows:—

To the Editor of the Gazette.

Sir,—At the last meeting of the Provincial Synod a motion was brought up, and, I believe, referred to a committee, embodying a resolution to see what steps can be taken to meet the advancing power of the Roman hierarchy in this province. Now, sir, I am an English churchman, a priest, one who is thoroughly loyal to his church's teaching, who loves her, who believes her to be one branch, and the *purest* branch, of the Catholic church, one to whom, in the face of history, conversion to Rome would be an impossibility; but I want to ask, with all due respect to such an august and representative body as the Provincial synod, what business have we to meddle with this question? If the Roman church is gaining power in this province, if she does use all her tremendous influence to direct the political power into those channels which will best further her ends; if a rapidly increasing French and Irish population, with additional responsibilities, give her also an increasing ascendancy in the electorate of the country, and she is not loth to avail herself of this ascendancy, then all I can say, sir, is that she is nobly acting up to her principles, and is doing exactly what any other Christian body similarly circumstanced would do, what our own church, as far as she can, does in England, and what I for one wish she could in Canada. Let us have an end of this foolish "mewling." Let us have an end of these perpetual resolutions of mock parliaments. Let us like men face the question impartially. That church which represents the largest body of electors has an *a priori* right to have the greatest voice in public affairs. That church which works most energetically, most consistently, and with most unity, who suffers not the magnificent object it has in view, viz.: the total subjugation of the world to Christ to be subordinated to personal or party spirit in its ranks, thereby presenting an unbroken front to the enemy, that church, I say, deserves, to advance. Furthermore, in Canada, let us Englishmen remember that whereas our church came in in the rear of a martial conquest (a conquest which perhaps the higher code of honor among nations in our own age might not have allowed to result as it did in the cession of the country,) the Church of Rome was on the ground first. She had written her name on the forests and prairies and by the lakes and rivers of the new land in the blood of her martyrs, and on the hearts of converted savages by the devotion and self-denial of her children. Her coming followed on the wings of pious prayers uttered years before in many a church and chapel in old France. Our coming followed on the roar of cannon and in the wake of an usurping army. Let this thought at least make us gentle in what we say of our sister church.

But there is still another aspect in which the subject may be viewed by an English Churchman. Can any man who really believes from his heart in our prayer book, who believes that an episcopal government and succession in the church is necessary, not simply to its well-being, but to its very existence; who believes that without it, to say the least, doubt is cast on one of the two sacraments which our catechism teaches the youngest children are generally, *i. e.*, universally necessary to salvation; who believes that by virtue of the Holy Ghost given by episcopal ordination, priests have the power of forgiving and retaining sins, and that auricular confession may be practised by and in case of sickness is to be urged upon church people; who believes that if not by transubstantiation yet in some very real way its Body and Blood are "verily and indeed taken and received by the faithful in the Lord's supper," I say can such a man, (and for my part I cannot see how any honest person can remain in our church and use his prayer book and not be such a man,) can such a man be other than rejoiced that the Christianity which is taking firmest hold of a great part of this new continent is a Catholic Christianity, in which the essentials common to the Roman and English churches are preserved? To be sure errors may be and are mixed up with its pure doctrines, but will any rational Anglican deny that with infidelity, immorality, and indifferentism staring us in the face and corrupting our youth on all sides, it is wiser, more Catholic, more Christ-like to withold comment and certainly censure on the work of another and larger and more active branch of the one Catholic Apostolic church. We have our own work to do, and God knows it is far from being done yet. As a nation and as a church we enjoy self-complacency. We love our missionary meetings and we love our synods. We love to meet together and sing hymns in which we describe ourselves as soldiers, as one army, as men whose one object and aim in life is to spread Christ's kingdom. But—but what are the facts? In the face of other and more self-denying communities in the Catholic church, I almost blush to write them. That a man should be married, as all allow, in the majority of cases adds to his happiness and possibly righteousness; but that marriage is necessary in all cases or that men with great objects before them may frequently, with profit, deny themselves the luxury of a home, no one will gainsay. Taking England, however, as one part of the church, from which we may fairly reason to the whole, what do we find? One hundred pounds will not go far to support, educate and clothe a family in the old country; but, taking into consideration that there are a good many unmarried clergy in England, I think we may safely assume that on an average that sum is annually spent by priests on their wives and children, in addition to their own individual expenses. Now, at a low computation, allowing there are twenty-two thousand clergy in England and Wales, we find that the Church of England, in the persons of her ministers, (in the colonies there are widows' and orphans' funds in addition) pay out, at the lowest reckoning, the astounding sum of £22,200,000 for the privilege of clerical marriage. And the same church, with all its missionary meetings, with all its self-complacency, and hymn-singing, pays out to spread Christ's kingdom among the heathen the miserable (comparatively) sum of £486,082. Two million and more spent to procure luxury and comfort, which, though desirable, are not absolutely necessary, and which multitudes of other Catholic priests do without, and less than half a million spent by churchmen, lay and clerical, to procure that end for which the saints of old were willing to shed their blood! Here then is no cause for congratulation or self-assertion. To be sure, we have an absolute right to spend our money as we like, but which do we worship more, the home life or the Christ-life?

Already have I trespassed too much upon your space. I will only conclude by urging my fellow-churchmen to be fair and impartial, to be dissatisfied with our present standard and to long to raise it. Our branch of the Catholic church has a grand future before it. She has all the Catholic fundamentals that Rome has, but she is less encumbered with later dogmas, (I would say errors) and the movements of her mind are freer and less in opposition to the thought of the age. If, however, she is to rise to her rightful position, as the grand mediator between Rome and Protestantism, from which latter, constitutionally, she is utterly divergent, so as at some future time to be the means of that longed-for reunion of Christendom, it will not be by blind criticism of others, nor blind self-laudation, nor blind desertion of Catholic principle, but by setting herself before men in the glory of her divine mission constantly, unitedly and energetically, learning this lesson from and working side by side with the Church of Rome. Let me conclude by submitting two questions to be thoughtfully debated and answered by English churchmen, and let me say that I am fully prepared to receive enlightenment upon them by those who are better favored than myself.

Firstly—Can any one point to a definite instance in which the Church of Rome has used unconstitutional means to obtain her ends in the history of Canada? I hold she has a perfect right to influence the electorate through her clergy, as every Christian body has.

Secondly—Is the activity, self-denial, unworldliness, spirituality and progress of our church, in this province, at present sufficient to justify us in opposing the work of, and in seeking to convert people from other Catholic bodies, and is the progress unmistakable enough to free our self-satisfaction, assumption and laudation from the charge of humbug.

I do not hesitate to subscribe my name.

F. G. Scott.

Drummondville, Que.

Tired of It.

Mr. John Humphrey, M. P. P., of Westmorland, who has been in the legislature for a good many years, and generally on the opposition side, is not to offer for re-election. Mr. Humphrey is a man in easy circumstances, thoroughly and deservedly respected and one of the best woollen mill managers in the province. As a legislator, however, he has not been a success. He was forced into the position by politicians at the time of the School Act excitement, when he easily defeated Mr. R. A. Chapman, the present fishery Inspector for the northern division of the province, who is another business man whose interests would have been better promoted by leaving politics—which he did not understand—alone.

Notes and News.

A LEPROUS PRISONER.

Ottawa, Oct., 17.—Much excitement has been caused over the arrest at Brantford of a prisoner named W. Browne, who has been pronounced afflicted with leprosy. He had just been discharged from the jail at London for having obtained money under false pretences, for which he was wanted at both Brantford and St. Thomas. The officers from St. Thomas refused to arrest him when they learned of the malady with which he is afflicted. He, however, did not escape the vigilance of the officers from Brantford, who secured him and lodged him in the county jail. He immediately confessed his crime, but the Brantford authorities do not know what to do with him, and sentence has therefore been deferred. He will probably be sent to the lepers' lazaretto at Tracadie, N. B., by the Dominion Government.

The record of the Letellier St. Just matter is one of the pages of Canadian history which every loyal and true Canadian and British subject has reason to be ashamed of. Public attention is re-directed to it by a passage in the will of the man who was wronged at the time of the country's humiliation. Ex-Governor Letellier's declaration is:

"I most heartily forgive my political adversaries all the evil they have caused to me or that they desired to cause to me in pursuing me with their vengeance for that which I have always considered and still consider in this solemn moment to have been the accomplishment of my duty towards my sovereign and my country and the proof of my ardent desire to work for the greater good and advantage of my dear Province of Quebec."

We do not envy Sir John A. Macdonald and Mr. Chapleau the memories which a perusal of the above paragraph will call up.

LUMBERMEN AND FREE TRADE.

Petitcodiac, Oct. 21.—"Would unrestricted reciprocity benefit the lumber industry?" said Mr. E. P. Eastman of Eastman's mills to a *Transcript* representative "well I should say it would. It would create a demand, for not only our lumber but would tend to develop the business of dressing lumber and thereby giving employment to an increased number of skilled mechanics. Look at the state of Maine, almost close to our own frontier. Not merely is lumber of all kinds dressed and got ready for a distant market, but frame houses are actually completed, erected, taken to pieces and shipped to all parts of the United States for re-erection. It is an industry which can be carried on profitably near the source of the lumber supply; and if the tariff barrier was thrown down, New Brunswick would share enormously in that business. It would be the means of bringing much money into our province; besides benefit the farmers, and storekeepers who would have to provide for those employed in such a new industry. Then we lumbermen could find in this new business a profitable use for much lumber that now lies useless on our hands. I tell you that unrestricted reciprocity would be the making of our industry." Other persons interested in this and allied industries give expression to similiar views.

A Big Smash-up.

Moncton 21st. Oct:—A serious collision occurred Saturday at Humphrey's siding, near Moncton. Conductor Crockett's special, with engine 148, had orders to cross Conductor Sears' coal special, engine 155, at Humphrey's siding. They had the switch turned and the engine and two cars in the siding when they were run into by the coal train, and their train cut in two. The engine struck the third car of Crockett's train, hurling it and the next one off the track, and after running a distance of 100 feet fell over the embankment 25 feet, the engine turning over twice in its descent. In all five cars were wrecked besides the engine. No one was injured. The train hands on the coal special have been suspended awaiting an investigation.

Later:—Immediately by Humphrey's mill it will be remembered the main track of the I. C. R. passes along a high embankment, across a gully. The embankment on the northern side has a depth of about twenty five feet and it was down that embankment the train tumbled. When the scene was visited yesterday afternoon the locomotive lay in the field below the track. The front end was torn off by the collision; the engine itself destroyed; the cab smashed and crushed into pieces; but the boiler and frame of the locomotive were nearly intact. When the collision occurred the locomotive which was on the main track coming east, dashed into the empty coal special being switched, sending an empty car flying along the embankment to where it now lies at the further end of the wreck; and then as the switch was open travelled for some yards along the ties tearing the sleepers and rails up in short order. The locomotive, says an eye witness, appeared to leap about twenty feet into the air and then fell head first down the bank, pitched on its head driving the smoke stack deep into the embankment and turned a complete somersault, falling on its back with wheels in the air. The tender and a gondola of coal followed—the latter merely going half way down.

A Former Sailor of the "Tikoma" Drowned.

A Moncton despatch says:

News has been received of a sad drowning accident at Hillsboro. The schooner Parlee from Moncton went down the river on Saturday and anchored off Gray's Island wharf. There, a young sailor named Nelson Garlick 18 years old, who came from England in the "Tikoma" of Richibucto rowed the captain ashore in the boat, and on returning to the vessel reached out his hand, but by some means failed to catch hold. He fell between the boat and the vessel and as there was a strong ebb tide both Garlick and the boat were swept down the river at a rapid pace. He was seen for quite a while struggling in the water, but before any help could be rendered he was drowned. Parties on the schr. Wawbeck had observed the accident and a boat was quickly lowered and strenuous efforts made to reach the drowning man. They had almost reached him when he sank. Nothing more was seen of him and the body was not recovered.

Deceased came from Bristol, in the Tikoma, and he is described as having been quite a bright, intelligent young fellow. His father is an engineer on an English ocean steamer.

Fanchette.

[La Petite Rochelle, an important Acadian settlement on the Restigouche, was destroyed by a British fleet under Captain Byron in 1760.]

Where, clear Restigouche, thy waters
Kiss the waves of Bay Chaleur
On a point, with trees embowered,
Petite Rochelle, thy homes secure,
Nestled on the mossy margin,
Clustered round the hills of green,
Sheltered well the Acadian farmers,
Earth had nowhere fairer scene.

Tinged with autumn were the maples,
Red the flowing waters blushed,
All the voice of nature silent,
All her thousand voices hushed;
Swift but silent rushed the river,
Swift by bank and bushy bar,
Naught but man disturbed the silence:—
What strange beings mortals are!

By a rock that out the river
Reared its jagged crest afar,
Two stern men, with piercing glances
Watched the rising evening star,
One an Indian, spare and swarthy,
One the land of England knew,
He was known as Captain Byron,
Master of the Ship "Curlew."

Up the Bay Chaleur since morning
They had urged the frail canoe,
They were seeking the Acadians
And like bloodhounds tried and true
Now had bayed the trembling quarry
Had their prey in sight at last,
Now like tigers spring upon it
See those rockets skyward cast.

Blue as eyes of Canuck maidens
Flashed the rockets in the air,
One, two, three, in quick succession
Told the squadron that the lair
Of the hunted, spoiled Acadian,
Had been found high up the shore.
Soon the vessels sweep up to it
Soon is heard the cannon's roar.

What a change an hour may bring us,
What a second's stroke may tell,
Morn rose o'er the sleeping village;
Bathed in peace Petite Rochelle
Midday saw the farmers busy
Garnering up the winter fare,
Evening brought the sound of conflict,
War's alarm and wild despair.

To the woods! loud cried the peasants
As they seized on gun or axe,
To the woods! loud wailed the women
As with children on their backs,
Forth they rushed into the forest
Leaving fields all green and fair,
Leaving homes where love and comfort
Mingled with the evening prayer.

One old man, a village father,
Weak and worn with age and toil,
Had not strength to leave the village,
Leave the scene of sad turmoil.
By his side a maiden lingered,
Bright her eyes with dread and fear
"Come, dear father, let us hasten,
Death, she said, will find us here."

"Haste thee, maiden, said the parent,
Leave me in the Master's care,
Though our foes are fierce in battle,
None will harm my old gray hair;
I will stand and face the trouble,
Hasten, child, ere 'tis too late,
Only death can be my portion,
Worse than death may be thy fate."

"When our dying mother left us,
I can feel her presence yet,
Stay, she said, and cheer your father,
Never leave him, dear Fanchette;
Now her dying words come to me,
If you stay, then stay will I,
If we live 'twill be together,
Or together will we die."

Hushed awhile the cannon's rattle,
Not a sound from shore was heard;
"Out the boats! they've gained the forest!
Fire the village!" was the word.
Soon the soldiers reached the landing,
Soon the balmy evening air
Caught the taint of smoke and ruin,
Curses, shrieknigs of despair.

When the fire was burning fiercest,
When the smoke in eddies rose,
Forth into the host of soldiers,
Forth into the midst of foes
Rushed a maiden, pale, but scathless,
Clasped her hands in wild despair;—
"Save! Oh save my dying father,
Dying in the chapel there!"

What a power, the voice of woman,
How it rules the boldest heart:—
Quiet now the noise of battle,
Every soldier bears a part;
And from out the burning building
Quick was brought the parent old:—
Glazed his eyes with dying dimness
Death his final knell had tolled.

With a gasping breath he faltered
"Bring! oh bring! your captain here"
Out then spoke the Curlew's master
"What is wanted? do not fear,
Never British heart is wanton,
Fierce they fight when fight they must,
But the weakest of earth's creatures,
May with safety in them trust."

"Take my daughter, my dear Fanchette;—
All on earth that's left me now;
See her landed safe in Paris;
Bury me beneath the bough
Of the old elm in the churchyard,
Where my wife for years has lain;
As you deal in justice with me
God will render you again."

Now the flames had done their mission;
Petite Rochelle had passed away;
Buried was fair Fanchette's father;
She, harself, far down the bay
Was on board the Curlew sailing
For the shores of La Belle France;
Now from out the darkening forest,
Crazed with fear, the peasants glance.

Then they journied through the wilderness
Of New Brunswick's forests hoar,
Till they gained the thriving village
Where St. John, thy torrents roar.
Madawaska gave them shelter;
There their lives were passed in joy;
Nevermore like wild beasts driven,
None to worry or annoy.

This, a tale oftimes related
By the Banks of Bay Chaleur,
When the fisherman, from labor,
Rests beside his cottage door;
And midst friends and neighbors gathered
Then he loves the tale to tell
Of fair Fanchette, and her father,
And thy fate, Petite Rochelle.

Ed U Cater.

Prize Drawing at Bathurst.

Bathurst, Oct. 11.—The drawing of prizes of the different lotteries in connection with the Sacred Heart church bazaar of August last took place on Wednesday afternoon last in the basement of the church. Quite a number were present. The following is a list of the lucky numbers, winners, etc.

Grand lottery—No. J 24, F. A. McCully, Moncton, book, Popular Art Instruction; D 269, Josephine Doucet, Bathurst, lady's dress cape; J 25, F. A. McCully, Moncton, sofa cushion; G 235 Rev. P. W. Dixon, Newcastle, book, Faith of our Fathers; I 233, McGourty & Donahue, St. John, book, Faith of our Fathers; Q 47, Peter A Morrison, Red Pine, child's woollen collar and hood; Q 32, Dr. McCully, Moncton, box cambric handkerchiefs; H 58, J. Pettersen, bark, Kong Sverre, knitted skirt; B 200, Eliza Barry, Pokemouche, lot of jewelry; B 26, Charles Commeau, Red Pine, $5.00 in gold; A 121, Daniel Lordon, St. Ann's, chair tidy; J 7, Corine Gendron, 15 St Patrick street, Ottawa, silver watch; J. 297, N. W. Aldrich, Providence, R. I., boy's flannel shirt; J 251, McGourty & Donohue, St. John, gent's smoking cap; C 55, James McCready & Co., Montreal, pair hand-painted panels; C 631, W. D. Power, Bathurst, pair porcelain vases; I 33, E. Bowers, Newcastle, pair lady's slippers; J 147, Mrs. D. O'Keefe, Campbellton, pair gent's slippers; E 33, F. Theriault, Amherst, N S., cotton quilt; J 144, Minnie O'Keeffe, Campbellton, bracket lambrequin; J 379, Alex. Pitre, Bathurst Village, boy's suit; Rev. Thos. F. Barry, Bathurst, barrel flour C 194, Mary A. Barry, Bathurst, book, Faith of Our Fathers; C 1227, Thos. Dunn, Richibucto road, chair scarf; 5 162, John Pender, Ottawa, painted panel; D 12, Simon Arseneau, Campbellton, child's knit jacket; B 24, C. B. Smith, Red Pine, parlor lamp; C 6, Annie Hayes, New Mills, glass vases;—, Frank Morrison, Red Pine, hand-painted bannerette; D 220, John Whitty, jr., Six Roads, copy Rev. Father Ryan's poems; 335, D Blanchard, Lower Caraquet, hand-painted shaving case; C 27, Mrs Cranney, Oak Point, album; C 121, Robert Keary, Bathurst, pair pillow shams.

Other lotteries—A Landry, Bathurst, music box; E. LeBlanc, Bathurst Village, doll; G. A. Keith, Bathurst Village, sofa cushion; Mollie White, Bathurst, sofa cushion; Thos. Salter, Bathurst, sett gold jewelry; Moss White, Bathurst, pistol Mrs. M. McKendy, Bathurst, table; Mrs. M. Power, Bathurst, crazy quilt; Mrs. Timothy Clifford, Bathurst, sofa cushion; Rt. Rev. Bishop Rogers, Chatham, pickle dish.

The net proceeds of the bazaar was $1300.

The St. John Poisoning Case.

The Coroner's inquest in the St. John poisoning case ended last Saturday morning at a very early hour. It is not necessary for us to give any report of the testimony submitted on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, as any of it that was at all important in the case, together with that previously given, is sufficiently referred to in the coroner's address to the jury, which was as follows:—

We have now come to that stage in these proceedings where it becomes my duty to lay before you in as clear and concise a manner as I can the matters of evidence given on this inquiry for your consideration. The matter that we have to consider tonight is a serious one, and I fear that very much of the material at my disposal and very much I have to glean of certain facts, has not had at my hands sufficient consideration for me to give you the material points set forth in the depositions, as I should have been able to have done had I had an opportunity of looking over it and to take from the evidence the various items of importance and so place before you in a concise and simple manner what appear to me to be the main features and this important and intricate inquiry. But I know that whatever I may omit to state to you, as regards the evidence given before you will have from the fact of it being read over to you within a recent period, a sufficient grasp of the essential points to come to a just conclusion in reference to it.

AN UNPRECEDENTED CASE.

I feel that the case I am going to present to you concerning the death of Mrs. Macrae is one which has never or seldom come before courts of inquiry in this province. I may say such a heinous crime is unparalleled in the history of this province, and that the enormity of the crime is one which calls for thorough investigation, to which investigation and inquiry we have to the best of our ability devoted ourselves for the past week and more.

AN ESTIMABLE LADY ASSASINATED.

What we have been inquiring into is what caused the death of one of the most estimable ladies that we had in the city of St. John. You will recall the fact of her death on Wednesday morning, the 2nd of October, and subsequent news of the manner of her death which came, as it were, like a thunderbolt upon our city. No one was prepared for it. Mrs. Macrae was out attending to her religious duties on the Sunday, and on the very morning of her death was attending to her house hold duties when the hand of the assassin laid her cold in death. I will lay the case before you as it came before me.

THE JURY.

He had selected his jurors with judgement—men whom he believed to whom could be well entrusted a case of this magnitude; men who would not permit sympathy or any undue feeling to warp their calm judgement.

THE FIRST DARK SUSPICION.

Taking up, first, Dr. Maclaren's evidence the coroner recited how he had been called on by A. W. Macrae, who had shown him a box of candies, and thereby aroused the doctor's suspicions. In consequence of this impression he went to Dr. James Christie and asked him for the symptoms. Dr. Christie being in a hurry said, very correctly, picture to yourself the symptoms of strychnine poisoning and you have the whole case.

CERTAINTY OF POISON.

It was from Drs. Christie and Maclaren he had received the first information about the case which led him to order a post-mortem examination and the sending of the viscera to Mr. Best, public analyst. Mr. Best's evidence was to the effect that he found from 1 to 2 grains of strychnine in the stomach of of Mrs. Macrae. This is supplemented by Dr. Christie's evidence that the symptoms were those of strychnine poisoning, and that the quantity found in Mrs. Macrae's stomach was sufficient to cause death.

THE POISONER STRIKES ALL AROUND

The jury were here to find out how Mrs. Macrae came to her death and at whose hands. Passing on, the coroner, after complimenting Jessie Robertson on the manner in which she had given her testimony, outlined the main facts to the jury. The depositions of Archibald Morgan, as to delivering on October 2nd at the residence of Rev. Deinstadt a box like one produced in court; of Carrie Hill delivering one to Miss Shaw, of Oscar Grant, as to delivering another at Dr. Macrae's residence, following with the evidence of clerk Finan in the post office, who had seen the package addressed to Rev. Dr. Macrae on Tuesday evening, 1st inst., between 9 and 9.30 o'clock, on the assorting table in the office. Jas. Malcolm had also testified to seeing these four packages in the office, while Inspector King, as the result of a close investigation, believed these boxes had been posted in the St John office Tuesday evening, and had not come in from any outside office. The obliterating mark on the stamps proved conclusively that the boxes had been posted in St John and not elsewhere.

PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPES.

Following up the thread of his narrative, the coroner recited in concise form the evidence of Rev. John deSyvre, as to receiving and tasting a box of candies which he had sent per Dr. Harding to analyst Best; next he summarised Miss Tammie Shaw's story about the receipt and tasting of another packet of candies, evidence that was corroborated by her father and the maid servant in the house, also by Mr. Hay, who took the box to the Globe office. The evidence of Rev. Mr. Deinstadt was gone over to show the receipt of a fourth box of poisoned candies, which, like two other packages examined by him, Mr. Best testified contained strychnine. Dr. Berryman here read that portion of Mr. Best's evidence touching the presence of strychnine in Mrs. Macrae's stomach.

SEARCHING FOR A TRAIL OF THE ASSASSIN.

On Friday morning this matter was placed to a large extent in the hands of the city police, and armed with the poisoned candy and the wrappers they started out to find whence came the packages. The evidence of Ronald M. Smith in Manchester, Robertson & Allison's; of Thos. D. Denham of the small wares department of the London House, of Mr. Daley of Vassie & Co., showed that no such boxes existed in their establishments, while the evidence of Geo. F. Simonson and Asa M. Davis, practical box makers, showed the boxes to be common ones, but not of domestic manufacture. Chas. L. Nelson testified that the paper around the boxes was not made at the same time as a sample found on Wm. McDonald's person, and the two were of different shades. [Evidence on this point read.] The detective department also went around to the several candy manufacturers, who had made depositions before the jury. The coroner read extracts from the evidence of Messrs. White and Kerr to the effect that the goods in the boxes were not exclusively their manufacture.

ARREST OF MCDONALD.

On Saturday the crown curtailed the liberty of a young gentleman in this city on what they believed justifiable grounds. He was an employe of T. B. Barker & Sons, wholesale druggists, and the firm and their staff were consequently called on to give evidence. T. B. Barker stated he had about ten employes, and gave

(Continued on 3rd Page.)

General Business.

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