

The Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW,

Vol. XX.—No. 11.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, December 29, 1886.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 999.

1886. **X'MAS SALE.** 1886.
During the month of December you can buy all kinds of Dry Goods and Furniture at
B. FAIREY'S
at very low figures.
READ CAREFULLY.

Costly Clothes 15, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100.
Fancy do. 33c.
Figured Fancies 15c.
A Job Lot from 15c to 25c.
Colored Cashmeres 45c.
Black do. from 30c.
Uster Cloth from 58c.
Jacket Cloth from 1.00.
Grey Nap Cloth 98c.

Also an immense stock of
Clouds, Wool Goods of all kinds, Gloves, Hosiery.
Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs from 4c. A nice assortment of Handkerchiefs, 6 in each box, suitable for presents.
FUR BOAS, a Job Lot from 75c. FUR TIPPETS from \$1.25.

Ladies' Black Jerseys.
FELT HATS at a great reduction.
WINGS and BIRDS at reduced prices.
If you want **CHEAP FURNITURE** call at FAIREY'S. During the Holiday Season you can get special Bargains in BEDROOM SETS and PARLOUR FURNITURE.
Remember the above quotations are for CASH ONLY.
Positively No CREDIT at the above prices.

B. FAIREY,
NEWCASTLE.
Nov. 30, 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. TWEDDIE,
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, 1892.

J. D. PHINNEY,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
RICHMOND, N. B.
OFFICE: COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 8, 1884.

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

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 8, 1887.

DR. T. W. POMROY,
OSTEOPATHIC SURGEON,
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.

JOHN HOPKINS,
DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF
MEATS AND VEGETABLES
IN SEASON.
Our Mince Meat, 5lb Cans, 80c.
Small Cans, 35c.
180 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.
Oct. 27, 1886.

ART.
Miss Kerr
is prepared to give instructions in Drawing, Crayon,
Water Colors, Oil Painting,
Lustra and Kensington at her studio over Geo. Stables' Grocery.
Hours: From 9.30 a.m. to 12.30, and from 2 p.m. to 5.
Stamping for Kensington Painting
at moderate charges.
Newcastle, Nov. 9, 1886.

TUNING.
A. W. SMYTHE, Professor of Music, Organist of St. Luke's Methodist Church, Chatham, is prepared to receive a limited number of pupils for Vocal and Instrumental Training.
—ALSO—
PIANOFORTE & ORGAN TUNING
punctually attended to. Post Office Address, Chatham, N. B.
A. W. SMYTHE.
Chatham, Sept. 25, 1886.

GROANING UNDER ITS LOAD.
—THE—
Salter Brick Store
—IS—
GROANING
—under its load of fresh—
FALL & WINTER
Staple Merchandise
OF ALL KINDS.
THE PROPRIETOR IS
GROANING
under the load of liability incurred in causing this.

GREAT GROAN,
and has determined to lessen
THE BURTHEN
by giving his customers and the public generally
EXTRA GOOD BARGAINS.
Call and inspect the GROANING piles of stuff before purchasing elsewhere.
JNO. FERGUSON.
Newcastle, Oct. 5.

FOR SALE.
A quantity of Wood Burnt Lime.
T. H. RAMSAY.
Newcastle, July 13, 1886.

UNDISPUTED SUPERIORITY.
ESTES' IRON & QUININE TONIC.
No preparation excels it as an invigorator and general tonic for the whole system. It quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite and aids the assimilation of food.
To Persons of a Nervous Temperament it is Especially Recommended.

TRY IT!
YOU WILL NOT BE DECEIVED.
PRICE: 50 cts. per BOTTLE,
SIX BOTTLES \$2.50.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
PREPARED ONLY BY
E. M. ESTEY,
PHARMACIST,
MONCTON, N. B.
Nov. 14, 1886.

Notice of Sale.
To John A. Simard or Simard, of the Parish of Durham, in the County of Restigouche, farmer, and Agnes B., his wife, and all others whom it may in anywise concern,
Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-five, and registered in Book H. No. 3101, Pages 455, 456 and 457, on the first day of August, A. D. 1885, of the Records of the County of Restigouche, made between the said John A. Simard or Simard and Agnes B., his wife, of the one part, and Charles McCallum, of the Parish of Durham, in the County of Restigouche, and Province of New Brunswick, merchant, of the other part, there was for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the first instalment, on THURSDAY, the seventeenth day of FEBRUARY next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, the

LANDS AND PREMISES
described in the said Indenture of Mortgage, viz:—All that certain lot of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Durham, and bounded as follows: On the North by the waters of the Bay Chaleur, on the West by the road known as the Roberts by road, on the South by the Intercolonial railroad, on the East by a line to divide the said lot or near the road known as the Roberts by road, on the West by the dividing line to take in the old dwelling house, as the Eastern side of the lot, containing one hundred acres, more or less, being the Western half of lot number fifty-nine in Block nine, and granted to John Russell from the Crown. Together with all the buildings and improvements, rights, privileges and appurtenances to same, belonging or appertaining.
Dated 1st day of December, A. D. 1886.
J. C. BARRIS, CHAS. McALLISTEN,
Sols. for Mortgagees.

Intercolonial Railway.
'86. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '86.
On and after Monday, 22nd NOV., 1886, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
Will leave Newcastle
For HALIFAX and ST. JOHN..... 12.25 a.m.
For MONCTON and ST. JOHN..... 1.40 a.m.
For CAMBELLTON and ST. JOHN..... 3.40 p.m.
For CAMBELLTON and ST. JOHN..... 5.40 p.m.
All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. PUTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.,
22nd Nov., 1886.

AYER'S PILLS.
Sugar-Coated Cathartic
If the Liver becomes torpid, if the bowels are constipated, or if the stomach fails to perform its functions properly, use Ayer's Pills. They are invaluable.
For some years I was a victim to Liver Complaint, in consequence of which I suffered from General Debility and Indigestion. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills restored me to perfect health.—W. T. Brightney, Henderson, W. Va.
For years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else, to

Regulate
my bowels. These Pills are mild in action, and do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect, in cases of Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, and Dyspepsia. G. F. Miller, Attleborough, Mass.
Ayer's Pills cured me of Stomach and Liver troubles, from which I had suffered for years. I consider them the best pills made, and would not be without them.—Morris Gates, Downsville, N. Y.

I was attacked with Bilious Fever, which was followed by Jaundice, and was so dangerously ill that my friends despaired of my recovery. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and soon regained my customary strength and vigor.—John C. Pattison, Lowell, Nebraska.

Last spring I suffered greatly from a troublesome humor on my side. In spite of every effort to cure this eruption, it increased until the flesh became entirely raw. I was troubled, at the same time, with Indigestion, and distressing pains in the bowels.
By the advice of a friend I began taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time I was free from pain, my food digested properly, the sores on my body commenced healing, and in less than one month, I was cured.—Samuel D. White, Atlanta, Ga.

I have long used Ayer's Pills, in my family, and believe them to be the best pills made.—S. C. Darden, Darden, Miss.
My wife and little girl were taken with Dysentery a few days ago, and I at once began giving them small doses of Ayer's Pills, thinking I could take a doctor if the disease became any worse. In a short time the bloody discharges stopped, all pain went away, and health was restored.—Theodore Esling, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

FOR SALE.
T. H. RAMSAY.
Newcastle, July 13, 1886.

UNDISPUTED SUPERIORITY.
ESTES' IRON & QUININE TONIC.
No preparation excels it as an invigorator and general tonic for the whole system. It quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite and aids the assimilation of food.
To Persons of a Nervous Temperament it is Especially Recommended.

TRY IT!
YOU WILL NOT BE DECEIVED.
PRICE: 50 cts. per BOTTLE,
SIX BOTTLES \$2.50.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
PREPARED ONLY BY
E. M. ESTEY,
PHARMACIST,
MONCTON, N. B.
Nov. 14, 1886.

Notice of Sale.
To John A. Simard or Simard, of the Parish of Durham, in the County of Restigouche, farmer, and Agnes B., his wife, and all others whom it may in anywise concern,
Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Thirty-first day of July, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-five, and registered in Book H. No. 3101, Pages 455, 456 and 457, on the first day of August, A. D. 1885, of the Records of the County of Restigouche, made between the said John A. Simard or Simard and Agnes B., his wife, of the one part, and Charles McCallum, of the Parish of Durham, in the County of Restigouche, and Province of New Brunswick, merchant, of the other part, there was for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the first instalment, on THURSDAY, the seventeenth day of FEBRUARY next, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, the

LANDS AND PREMISES
described in the said Indenture of Mortgage, viz:—All that certain lot of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Durham, and bounded as follows: On the North by the waters of the Bay Chaleur, on the West by the road known as the Roberts by road, on the South by the Intercolonial railroad, on the East by a line to divide the said lot or near the road known as the Roberts by road, on the West by the dividing line to take in the old dwelling house, as the Eastern side of the lot, containing one hundred acres, more or less, being the Western half of lot number fifty-nine in Block nine, and granted to John Russell from the Crown. Together with all the buildings and improvements, rights, privileges and appurtenances to same, belonging or appertaining.
Dated 1st day of December, A. D. 1886.
J. C. BARRIS, CHAS. McALLISTEN,
Sols. for Mortgagees.

Intercolonial Railway.
'86. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '86.
On and after Monday, 22nd NOV., 1886, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
Will leave Newcastle
For HALIFAX and ST. JOHN..... 12.25 a.m.
For MONCTON and ST. JOHN..... 1.40 a.m.
For CAMBELLTON and ST. JOHN..... 3.40 p.m.
For CAMBELLTON and ST. JOHN..... 5.40 p.m.
All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. PUTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.,
22nd Nov., 1886.

SKINNER'S
Carpet Warerooms,
55 KING STREET.
New Carpets, New Oilcloths, New Linoleums
Just Received for Fall Trade:
6000 New Brussels Carpets;
6000 New Oilcloths;
4000 English Oilcloth, New Designs;
4000 Best Linoleum, at \$1.30 per yard;
3000 4 yds. wide do., at 1.10;
4000 4 yds. wide do., at 1.15;
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.
St. John, Oct. 5, 1885.
A. O. SKINNER.

MONEY
to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you, free of charge, a valuable book, containing a full and complete system of business, which will bring you in more money than you can get in any other way. We will start you, capital not needed. One can do the work and live at home. Address: A. O. SKINNER, 55 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Selected Literature.
A TERRIBLE CHRISTMAS-EVE.
CONTINUED.
"But he is out," I repeated. "He was called to see Farmer Nash—five miles off, as you know—and he hasn't returned yet. I am sitting up for him."
What a mercy, I thought, that the super-things are removed and put away! Tom eyed me suspiciously; my niece and manner deceived him. He did not think I suspected him, but he doubted me all the same.
"Look here," he said, with a touch of menace in his tone, "doctor don't go out because it's Christmas-eve, or maybe he's afraid; but he'll have to come all the same."
"Afraid?" I repeated, as if catching something of what was said. "I assure you you're wrong; if you don't believe me, go to the stable and see for yourself that my husband is away."

Tom winked at his companion, who opened the surgery door and went out. Presently he came back.
"It's right enough," he said, "the horse isn't there."
I breathed a little more freely. But what would their next move be? If they would only go to "waylay" my husband on the road.
"We'll wait for doctor," announced Tom.

"But I assure you," I said, "I will send him as soon as he comes home."
"Best make sure of him," said Tom, rudely; "we're going to wait for him—eh Joe?"
Joe nodded and grinned.
"Very well," said I quietly; "but I am afraid you may have some time to wait."

"That don't matter; what we want doctor for'll hold a bit—eh Joe?"
Again Joe nodded, and both men, without more ado, pushed past me into the parlour; and as I followed I saw them draw up to the fire my husband's armchair and mine, and seat themselves, spreading their immense hands before the blaze. But insolent as this conduct was, I preferred it to their going into the kitchen, which was underneath my husband's bedroom. If, even here, he should be aroused by their gruff voices and come down! I was sick with terror, and yet I had never felt more perfectly self-possessed.

I sat down and took up my work again, as if such an invasion of my parlour was nothing out of the usual order of things. Mentally I was revolving how I could obtain assistance.
It was useless—even if I had anyone to send to seek help at East Malden; West Malden was nearly three miles across the fells, and I could not, of course, go myself; the men would at once suspect me if I pretended to go to bed, leaving them in possession; and everything depended on my "playing" them.

Nellie! The thought—the hope—the most took my breath away! Nellie had been sometimes to West Malden; and she could find the way thither over snow-covered fells—and at night! Would she undertake so perilous a journey? Could I risk the child's life to save my husband's?

Meanwhile Tom Smith and his companion had selected two of my husband's pipes, and filling them with tobacco from a box on the mantelpiece, lighted them and began to smoke.
"I suppose," said Smith to me presently, "doctor's got a latch-key—eh?"
"A latch-key?" I answered. "Oh, no. Why?" I knew very well.
"Oh! nothing," he replied. "Say, missis, hast got any beer in the 'house?" I thanked heaven that I had only a small quantity. What might not these wretches do if they got mad drunk?

"I have some," I said, rising, "but not much."
I rose to go to the ladder where the barrel was kept. Joe, at a nudge from Smith, rose to follow me; he evidently wished to satisfy himself as to the quantity of beer we had in store. How I trembled as the man's heavy step followed through the passage and the kitchen! If my husband should wake! But there was not a sound about Nellie, as we crossed the kitchen, pretended to be very busy over mixing the pudding for the next day. I saw Joe glance at her with a grin. I knew the diabolical thought that was passing through his mind—there would be one short at the Christmas table to-morrow! He took the beer-cask and emptied all it contained—no much—into a large jug, with which he returned to the parlour, leaving the door a little open. Now was my opportunity but I must be cautious.

"Nellie," I said aloud, "you can leave that now and go to bed."
Then as the broad form of Joe disappeared, I added under my breath:
"Nellie, would you go to West Malden for help? Could you go such a night as this?"
Heaven had put a heroine's soul into that girl of fifteen. She looked up at me straight, and whispered back:
"I'll find my way, m'm."

I just stooped forward and kissed her forehead. I couldn't have said a word if I tried. Nellie's face flushed up with a strange delight; she turned away, and seemed to be putting things away, while I drew out a letter from my pocket, and on a blank sheet wrote:
"For Heaven's sake send armed help! There are two men in the house waiting

to murder my husband. He is asleep in the house, unarmed.
From the wife of Dr. Carlton.
"Give this," I said, "to the sergeant at the police-station."
Nellie took the paper and thrust it into her bosom.
"All right," she whispered. "I won't be seen. He'll help me, and keep you and the dear master safe. Good night, missis," she added, aloud.
I kissed her once more. I might never see the brave-hearted girl again; and yet her simple faith had deeply impressed me, and given me hope, despite the agony of suspense and dread.

Nellie's bedroom was at the end of the passage. I knew that she meant to get out of her window. I looked through the kitchen window; it was a dark night, the snow falling fast, but not heavily. How cold it was!—even here, where there was a fire; or was it that my blood was chilled to ice?
I dare not leave the two ruffians long; they might take it into their heads to suspect me, or make a row, and so arouse my husband.

I returned to the parlour and sat down again. The men were still smoking—the beer they had finished—and talking in muttered tones. They glanced at me, but continued talking together as if I had not been there.
"Think she's any notion—eh?" asked Joe, with another covert look at me.
Smith chuckled.

"No! D'y'e think she could take it so cool if she had? She knows we mean to make doctor come, when he don't want to—that's it. Of course he wouldn't go along with me if he could help it, after murdering my baby and my threatening him."
"But look here," said Joe, "what's the use of leaving witnesses to tell on us?"
Tom did not answer for a moment.

What a moment for me! But I took a fresh thread from the cotton, and began to thread my needle.
Then Tom shaking the ashes from his pipe, said slowly:
"No, Joe, not if we can help it; it's doctor we've got the quarrel with. We don't want more blood than his."

Joe nodded sullenly, and muttered something about "no fun in hanging just for a couple of women," but Tom made no rejoinder, only looking at his watch.
As he turned back his rough coat to do this I saw the butt-end of a pistol sticking out of an inner pocket. I had feared the fellow was armed; I knew it now.

The clock in the kitchen struck twelve. What a hideous Christmas-eve was this! Here I sat with two murderers, knowing not what a minute may bring forth, my husband asleep above; and help, if it could even be reached, hours away. Yet I must be calm when I was enduring such mental tortures as cannot be even faintly pictured, save by those who have gone through a similar experience. Every sound made my heart almost cease beating—the chirp of a cricket in the kitchen, the fall of a coal in the grate, the soft thud of the snow against the window panes. I listened—listened till every nerve seemed endowed with the sense of hearing—for a footfall above, the sound of an opening door.

The minutes dragged themselves into years of agony, and yet it must be hours before help came, even if it came too late; even if brave Nellie did not lose her way, or perish in her noble task. She could not reach West Malden under an hour and a half, and the constables would be at least as long in returning, if the snow-storm by that time had not increased so much as to prevent them coming at all. Then, or even if they were too long delayed, might not the murderers begin to think that their victim was in the house, and insist upon searching for him? I tried to put such horrible fears from me; it might unnerve me—but how could I put them away? I rose and went to the window, in the restlessness of agony; it was snowing still, but Heaven be praised! not thickly. Where was Nellie? She was near her goal or wandering hopelessly about, or lying prone on the pitiless fell-side!

"I think it is very likely," I said, "that Dr. Carlton has been kept at Farmer Nash's, as he'll come home."
"Oh!—aye, he'll come home," responded Tom Smith; "his horse 'll know the way, if he didn't—he'd come home Christmas-eve!"
He chuckled as he said this and nodded at Joe.

I sat down again baffled, leaning my head on my hand as if I were sleepy. Sleepy! I felt as if slumber could never visit me again! and he above slept still, thank Heaven.

By-and-bye the men ordered me to bring them supper. A glad glad they did not go themselves to fetch it; they would have certainly made a noise over it. I brought them in pretty well all the cooked food the house contained in the way of eatables. Eating would keep them occupied for a time at any rate, though not for long. How can men look at food who have murder in their hearts?

They went at the viands with a will, eating coarsely and greedily, and consuming an enormous quantity, for we had laid in provisions for several days, being Christmas-time, and a good deal of it was cooked, or of a kind that did not require cooking.

The men were rather merry over their meal, and every second I dreaded a shout of laughter or the thump of a huge fist on the table; but they chuckled rather and laughed out; and once, when Joe hit the

table rather sharply to emphasize a coarse joke he had uttered, and I felt that it was over now, Smith stopped him with a quick:
"Hut! mate, 'doctor may have a latch key after all, and this' tapping his coat, significantly—"we want to hear him!"
Was it not some relief to know that they would be quiet, for the better carrying out of their fell purpose?

"Two o'clock," announced Tom Smith, presently. They were sitting by the fire again, for which I, by their orders, had lately fetched coals. "We're goin' to wait here for doctor, missis, if he don't come home till broad day, in-time for his Christmas dinner, and there ain't much of it left."

They both laughed at this ain't. Till morning! If help did not come then, what would the end be? For the morning light would surely wake my husband! Almost dead silence fell at last—nothing but the soft thud of the snow against the window and the occasional dropping of a coal in the grate. Great Heaven that awful night! What would the dawning of Christmas-day be for me?

Three o'clock. I looked out again; it was snowing faster—thicker; it was not quite twelve when Nellie went. Perhaps she had never reached West Malden; and if she had reached it and the constables came back with her, would they approach the house cautiously? If these men saw or heard anyone coming they would perhaps, kill me. Well, but if they did—still my husband would be saved—only would he value his life at such a cost?

Was there no hope? Half-past three, and no help yet! The men had not moved or spoken for nearly an hour; they sat watching and waiting like bulldogs.

I rose, and was moving to the window again, from which the front-door was not visible, when I heard a sound that seemed to turn my heart in that second to molten wax. It was too light a sound for any sense of hearing less acute than mine was to-night—just the light touch of a foot above.

My husband was awake! The long agony was all in vain! One moment more—
A loud, heavy knock at the outer door rang through the house!
The two men leaped to their feet—Smith with his hand on his pistol!

Great Heaven! even now it might be too late! I rushed towards the open door, but Smith, with a fearful exclamation, caught me, and, hurrying me back, strode to the outer door. I heard him open it—then there was a fearful yell—a heavy sound—the crash of a falling body—and then what seemed to me a roar of voices.

I saw faces—faces; someone was at my feet—Nellie. I knew afterwards; and next I was clasped close in strong, loving arms; and that was all I knew for many hours to come.

I was ill for months afterwards, and perhaps my nerves will never be what they were; the tension of that Christmas-eve almost killed me. My husband said the long illness saved my reason.

They nursed me back to life, Nellie and my husband; and now you see, I can even talk about that night. But for many years the sight of snow would drive me into a fit of nervous trembling. Tom Smith was fatally injured by the blow the constable's staff gave him. Joe was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.

This is the first time I have been north since that night, and I am glad to leave it even now. I suppose I shall never care to look at the snow as long as I live.

That is rather a woful story to beguile the time of waiting, isn't it? But it has made the time pass quickly, too, I think, for here comes the London train.

HALF-BREEDS' STORY.
THEY TELL WHY THEY REBELLED.
OTTAWA, Dec. 22.—The *Citizen* will to-morrow publish statements made by twenty-eight half-breeds living in the district disturbed by the rebellion. The whole twenty-eight affirm that they knew nothing about any persons being turned off lands by colonization companies. Eleven say they have no grievance, and were forced into fighting by Riel. Sixteen say Riel was not insane. Eight say he sometimes acted as if he was off his base on occasions. Fifteen say it was the cause of the rebellion. Seven say nothing about the cause. Two think Nolan was the cause. Three could not say if there would have been a rebellion without Riel's presence, and one says "it might have been." Fifteen declared that they never thought Riel was hanged because he was a French Canadian half-breed. They aver their belief that he richly deserved death for his crime. Pierre Fouron is a sample of the whole. He says "I attribute all our misfortunes to that man (Riel)."

Joseph Charette it was who agreed that they were to ask the government for the amount in cash of the value of all the lands in the Northwest at the government price per acre, and that if the government refused to grant the sum en bloc, they would then ask for the interest on the same for 20 years. They sent a petition to the government in that sense. The reply was that the government would have nothing to do with Riel. This vexed the latter as also the principals who supported him. They said if the government refused to give them a few thousands to satisfy us, they will have to spend millions and we will make trouble. And the trouble then commenced in fact."

The last hunt of Lord Rothschild's staghounds met with an extraordinary termination. They met in the morning on the borders of Bedfordshire, a goodly field turning out, and after a smart run of nearly two hours, the stag made its appearance. The village of Woburn Sands, not far from the seat of the Duke of Bedford. It entered an orchard at the rear of the house of Mr. George, and Mrs. George, who was sitting in the dining-room, was not a little startled by the deer suddenly dashing through the window and alighting close by her side. She rushed into the hall and opened the front door, hoping that her unceremonious visitor would take his departure; but instead of this it turned aside into the drawing-room, and making its way to the window, cooly placed its feet on a couch, and raising itself up an unconcerned view of what was going on in the street. The sound of the approaching hounds and horsemen, however, made it retreat to the kitchen. Here it made a dash, and the huntsman coming was speedily captured and locked stable for the night. The animal cut itself in jumping through—
—London Times.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.
A dog, said to be a cross between a setter and a spaniel, jumped from Brooklyn bridge, sixty feet into a trench, on Wednesday last, and was not killed, not even a bone being broken. The dog has been engaged for a dime museum at \$40 a week. All the cubs in New York will now be jumping, the bridge and the city will have cause to rejoice.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 15.—At the meeting of the Chapter of St. Luke's cathedral Bishop Binney gave his casting vote that Prof. Sumichrast should not be denied the privilege of Holy Communion because of the recent exposure and scandal made by Prof. Hind. This is taken to indicate that Bishop Binney will stand by Prof. Sumichrast throughout the entire difficulty.

PITTSBURGH, December 16.—The wrought iron pipe and boiler tube manufacturers of the United States, in session here to-day, advanced the prices of cast-iron pipe, black galvanneal and tarred, 2 1/2 per cent. on the gross list. The manufacturers claim that the advance was made necessary by the increased cost of the crude material. Prices, terms and conditions on other goods were unchanged.

The schooner, Emily J. White, was piloted into New York harbor Tuesday night by a boy named Patterson. Off the bay of Fundy the mate was knocked overboard, and the captain put off in a boat to rescue him, leaving the boy on board alone. The mate was taken out to sea by the wind and the lad after a night's weary watch worked the vessel into harbor. The captain was picked up alive.

Something new in the shape of a boycott is the agreement among the members of the Minneapolis Jobbers' Union not to ship anything over the Minnesota and Northwestern Railroad because the road has ignored Minneapolis and all its advertisements. The boycott is so complete that not a pound of freight has been received by the company since it was begun.

The "Tentative of the Potato"—that is of its introduction into England—is the occasion of a Potato Exhibition begun in London on the 1st inst. The English should not be partial in celebrating vegetable anniversaries, but must give the others a chance. In America we ought to celebrate the sweet potato, Indian corn, the tomato and Boston baked beans. But above all, every civilized people should celebrate the one vegetable product that is first mentioned in the Bible—the apple, it ante-dates the potato by thousands of years.

There are many little basement stories on the east side avenues where coal and wood are sold at retail, says a New York correspondent. It is put up in bags, which are delivered in the trenches with other extra charges. The price for coal is from 40 to 50 cents a bag, containing 100 pounds. This would make it cost something like \$10 a ton. Many poor persons buy it in even smaller quantities than this—by the pail or scuttle—and in this way it is sold as cheap as a ton. The ordinary retail price of coal is \$4.75, and the New York Steam Company pays less than \$2 per ton.

TORONTO, December 16.—An amusing case came before the Division court to-day. County Constable King, sued Mrs. Peter Burton for \$70 commission for procuring him a husband. Plain language is that he was commissioned by defendant to engineer a scheme for getting Mr. Burton, a well known citizen, to marry her, and also to get a handsome young widow, who was engaged to Burton's housekeeper, to give up her position. Mrs. King was successful in arranging the marriage, but failed to induce the housekeeper to leave Burton's employ. It appeared from other evidence that after the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Burton did not get on very well together, and finally the wife discovered that the housekeeper was administering to Mr. Burton a certain love philter. Mrs. Burton procured a bottle of this wonderful mixture, which she administered to her husband by pouring