JOURNAL. WEEKLY A

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXI.-No. 20.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, February 29, 1888.



wave received a large part of my Spring Stock of Furniture, and New Parlor Suits, New Bed Room Sets Iron Bedsteads, Wood Bedsteads,

Chairs, Tables all kinds. Every article required for Kitchen, Dining Room, Parlor and Bed Room At the Store of

B. FAIREY.

Chatham, New Brunswick,

HOTEL BRUNSWICK

MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,

CLEMENTSON & CO.

OUR STOCK OF

CHINA.

COUNTRY TRADERS

visiting St. John to call and see our unusually varied stock, which we are offering at lowest

CRATES

suitable for country stores always in stock.

SKINNER'S

Carpet Warehouse.

59 KING STREET.

My Spring Stock is now complete in every

Department, and customers can rely on getting the best assortment ever offered in this market.

CURTAINS AND POLES IN ENDLESS VARIETY

All Direct from the Manufacturers.

A. O. SKINNER.

Stoves for Sale.

For sale at a bargain, a large

BASE BURNER.

for Soft Coal, Style

"OHIO,"

itable for a Hall or large Dining Room.

Model Parlor Stove

in good order.
For particulars apply at the "Advocate

Oct. 10, 1887.

St. John N. B., April 27, 87.

F. CLEMEN'TSON & Co.

lyr.

C 30. MOSWEENY

CEO. D. FUCH,

and GLASS.

Newcastle.

Newcastle, Feb. 18, 1888.

Law and Collection Office CANADA HOUSE.

MI ADAMS. Barrister & Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Convey-ancer, Nota-v Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent. CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Office:-NEWCASTLE, N.

L. J. TWEEDIE, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER Oct. 12, 1885. NOTARY PUBLIC

CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE Old Bank Montreal.

J D. PHINNEY. Barrister & Attorney at Law. NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,

RICHIBUCTO. N. B. OFFICE-COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

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

O. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M. D., Memb. BOY. COL. SURG., IONDON, SPECIALIST. DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,

Office : Cor. Church and Main St., Monct Moneton Nov. 12. 86.

TUNING and REPAIRING J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFORTE and OR

Repairing a Specialty. Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which due notice will be given. Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle. 125 Designs BRUSSELS: 100 "TAPESTRY; 50 "WOOL CARPET; 25 "LINOLEUM. St. John, May 6. 1887.

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

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-furnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Ho'el, Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent alt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

GEO. STABLES, NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commisnd compt returns made.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country
satisfactory manner. INVENTION has revolutionized world during the astle, Ang. 11, '85.

Clifton House. Princess and 143 Germain Street ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR Heated by steam throughout. Prompt at-ation and moderate charges. Telephone com-mication with all parts of the city.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

HOW IS YOUR COUGH?

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream.

Thousands can testify to the wonderful effects of this preparation in Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption: Whooping Cough, Impaired Nutrition and Wasting Disease. The disagreeable taste and smell of the Oil is completely disguised and rendered so palarable that we have yet to learn of one case where the stomach refused to retain it. Warranted to contain 50 per cent. of finest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. Physicians endorse it, and prescribe it daily in their practice—having discarded all others.

Askyour Druggist for ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM. Price 50c; 6 bottles \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

Sold in Newcastle by E. LEE STREET,

OPENING.

Wm. JOHNSTON, Propriet or. Considerable outlay has been made on the ouse to make it a first class Hotel and travellers Boots and Shoes in such a va-

house to make it a first class Hotel and travellers 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. riety as to leave GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS to be desired. Ready made Clothing suitable

HATS AND CAPS NOW

OUR

A general line of FALL DRY GOODS to arrive shortly. D. MORRISON.

Newcastle. Newcastle, Sept. 26, 1887.

is now complete for the coming spring. We invite

ESTEY'S YOUR BLOOD wants to teach the boys, because we have not enough to send them to school?

Mistress Mary, you can't send them to school? ESTEY'S

IRON

AND

ESTEY'S Iron and Quinine Tonic.

QUININ more cheerful, and you feel and know that ev-TONIC ed and renovated.

ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Moncton

ers and the Public generally that he keeps on hard a full supply of

General Groceries. Provisions. Flour, Oatmeal, Pork, Hams, Sugars, Raisins, Chrrants, Spices, Tobacco, etc., etc.

50 Quintals Dry Codfish. All Goods in stock will be Sold at a very Small Advance on Cost. Give me a call.—Store next the Newcastle Skating and Curling Now I have

CHARLES LACY. Newcastle, Dec. 12, '87. English Sausage Shop and MEAT STOR

among the wonders of inventive progress is method and system of work that can be perform all over the country without seperating the worl from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do work; either sex, young or old; no special abjusted in the constitution of the country of th Our Mince Meat. Wholesale and Retail. It has stood the JOHN HOPKINS. 186 Union Street, St. John, N. B

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to chidren that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archen, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

without injurious medication. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITAY Street, N. Y.

Selected Eiterature.

SYBIL'S SECOND COUSINS, AND WHAT THEY DID FOR HER.

the day itself.

pages of a journal on her knee.

these. Now and again, with a quick had been cricketing with the boys. tiful as she herself was winsomely fair, father's former pupil. up sprang our maiden and welcomed the From the first day he had come to the them after 15 years' absence from Eng-

have heard the news.'

'Who,' with the suspicion of a curl about the corners of her lips 'forgot all men of celebrity. two arms about Mary Rimmington's waist- were teaching and taking all the the rectortrouble of me. Now she writes that she don. They live in some fine square. ship he is going to try for. She wants me to go and stay two whole Phil, however, had all a boy's delight-

Mary !' in protesting astonishment.

But why not ? 'Because I should want dresses, hats, poots and quantities of things. Now,

ou. You are low spirited and languid. You are nervous, and at nights rell and coss on your bed and cannot steep. This is all caused by our system being run down and recyring something to 'I must though, if your mother does.' 'Oh, but,' coaxingly, 'you know if any one goes out it should be mother. Do and requiring something to brace it up, and make you cel all right again. To seque this you should take the work of the life stop at home. Why, no; it would be more pleasure to her to know you were having a holiday, child.

Alas! Sybil's persuasive smiles began over her beseeching eyes. She laid her

head on her friend's shoulder with a paed, your spirits become Mary Rimmington steeled herself to cried herself to sleep on that memorable

common sense, and compounded with her ending of a memorable day. ery fibre and tissue of and if we are to have no music, we had We will talk to your mother, then, your body is being brac- best go directly.'

'Very well,' ruefully, "but you will! Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles you are her right hand. She has often seem that the sum of the prohibition don't prohibit, why do and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles you are her right hand. She has often the brewers and liquor dealers try so hard the prohibition don't prohibit, why do and for night a week felt, in the comparation of what parted us. 'It never could have the brewers and liquor dealers try so hard the prohibition don't prohibit, why do and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles you are her right hand. She has often the prohibition don't prohibit, why do and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles you are her right hand. She has often the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit the prohibit the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit that the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit that the prohibit the prohibit that the prohibit th Groceries for Christmas. It is lucky you didn't, Mary. But,' lift-tainers bade her recall her cheerfulness, tured to divulge the impending prosperiabove, 'but very odd! I should have easier.

shaken, Mary Rimmington moved away that he was doing well at Liverpool; and what you wish pleases you, I—will—do Sybil's life. The child is so-sweet you to the total abstainer over that paid to fearing she had stirred memories sad or

you away, and, with a comforting caress, of one member. 'you are not sorry, Mary?'

Sometimes a secret starts to the fore and demands to be spoken of, its owner longing, past denial, for a scrap of comprehending sympathy. Mary Rimmington drew the slim form

close, and told what she had never trusted to her older confidants. 'I think I am not sorry now, Sybil .-

But once—ah! how I wished it had been 'Some one loved you?' whispered

'I-he-thought so.' "But why, oh, Mary, are you not to-

would not fully trust me." 'The wicked, wicked-'

Midway on the path which joined Round a corner whisked a car, at per-Mary Rimmington's dwelling to that of ilously full speed. Sybil heard shouts

calling them to hurry.

Wilfred Arkwright was there. was going out to India. He'd come to

In a pretty room sat, one May after- and race her brother home, next to go thank my husband's friend, Sybil, for for awhile what had brought this deares noon, a girl as fresh and spring-like as sedately, watching wistfully if any one sparing you, perhaps, a dreaful fall.' else were coming forth to meet them. Music unheeded, one rounded arm But Mrs. Foster alone waited under said Sybil, penitently; but I jumped on put into her hands, which made her

rested on the piano, harmonies enough the verandah. Wilfred she heard speak- them ! evolved from her own thoughts, judging ing to her father in his study, and wonby the song notes that broke from her dered much what he could be talking of pleasant, sun-burnt man of 40. 'It was smiling lips as she turned the pictured up stairs; she smoothed her ruffled hair an agreeable experience, I assure you.' But little enough attention she gave to rosiness which made her look as if she gratitude, must have heightened the effect ought to know all—now. Mrs. Stafford

breath of impatience, she watched the Unusually subdued, she descended, followed up his singular introduction by door, and when it opened, admitting a more charming than ever in her womantady double her own age, graciously beau- lier aspect, to Wilfred Arkwright, her

'Ah, cousin, what a while you have years later, Miss Sybil had been his child invitations and paying constant calls; but been! No'-interpreting a glance piano- love, imperious, undisputed; and every his hostess soon found out that the unward-'I could not practice, because I visit the lad paid there, since migrating tutored attractions of her guest was his the precious letter to her bosom. But can think of nothing sensible till you to an engineering office four miles off, magnet, and greatly she rejoiced thereat.

quickly, said Cousin Mary, keeping her putation for ability and uprightness, Mr. estate lately inherited, would be a party girl-friend's hand in her own as both sat
Wilfred had little wealth at present, and
down. Now, begin.

Wilfred had little wealth at present, and
this hard fact fencing with sundry obtrushe felt when one day the officer told her

State of the party
her and Wilfred, Miss Rimmington speculated), she talked of home till Mrs. Well, you know whom I mean by sive desires, made him shy and down- his hopes, and begged her influence for hearted, even though he came to tell of him with Miss Foster. 'Yes, your mother's cousin, your other the great rise which had befallen him, But on Sybil all this came as an un-

has breathing time in a busy life, to re- prosperous when you return, Arkwright, opinion of no one than of the major : and member the coming generation, meaning in four years. My chancel may be re- Sybil must like him. me! Dr. Stafford has a practice in Lon- built, and Phil may have got the scholar-

months, and can you imagine anything ful faculty for mal-apropos utterances. Ah. I may not get the scholarship,' 'Indeed, Sybil, I can. You will have said he : 'then the only thing to be done will be for me to go into a stuffy bank, marrying a rich man. That's what you'll this answer.' find, Wil, when you come home.'

from her own plate to her brother's .- at her feet, his praises constantly sounded Somehow, she was not hungry. And the in her hearing. As a friend she could color died out of her cheeks as she sat have liked him so! As her husband-! very quiet, the evening through. Wil- But Wilfred had said nothing; perhaps alone. And presently—last of all—he she think of him by and by just as—as off next day for six weeks' work in his worried herself unceasingly, till an antenew employer's office before he left Eug- dated climax arrived. Another letter Sybil, from her room, yet higher, heard

Nolens volens, Sybil was soon exiled to London, a domestic council having decid- Dr. Stafford that on his property a living her, saying : this with her face still hidden. 'And boys, she was duly launched on her visit, ing her face to the grave, beautiful one and with the second week this became ty, and asked: 'Could Sybil dismiss free will, and what a wreck I have made

One morning brought a letter from cheeks to her friend's, that deepened of Phil's passing; that he had had an unpainfully. Her composure strangely expected fee; and Wilfred had written to the window, and there stood silently Sybil's spirits sundenly grew buoyant.— it.' till the girl stole up, and speaking low, as Dr. Stafford, who had taken vastly to his young guest, was amazed to see how 'Now I have vexed you, Mary darling! delighted in her new born vivacity, and repent this compact. Little knew they dearest!'—and Sybil ran to clasp the sor-Do forgive me, I won't speak unthinking- being a clever woman, set about calculat- what a few hours would bring forth! ly again. No one could want you more ing how she might establish her charge than we, so I'm glad enough no one stole for life, and so relieve the Suffolk rectory England. Sybil, wakeful, trembled at the two belong to each other. You loved

Fate favoured her. The afternoon, to hurricane of wind and rain. Was it now-? Sybil's joy, was not wasted on drives and sleeplessness, Dr. Stafford wondered, calls, but spent in the Square garden. which made her pale next day? Only 'No.' There Mrs. Stafford chatted about the that, Mrs. Stafford opined, the major Suffolk home so dear to her semi-caged hoped, and Sybil would feign have per- Yes, Sybil, butcompanion. Joyfally Sybil expatiated suaded herself. The dinner hour unde-

Which I shall be jealous of, laughed Mrs. Stafford., I have heard of this lady and 'had they heard the fearful news? a Her eloquent eyes told the rest. long ago, but we never met. She should lady asked; 'the Ajax went down last come and see you here, Sybil. Tell her night in the channel, and everyone on asked, release breaking in as a ray from boy should be in danger. 'In a hurry?'

better. In high delight she hovered, tion one stifled cry was heard. The next beating wildly fast. 'My own Mary, starved? how many more women must 'Partly,' answered a voice full of tears, butterfly fashion, near her companion, moment Sybil had fainted. because I was proud; partly because he found four daisies, a wee bit of lilac and spray of criskled elm leaves, and made thereof an imitation Upworth bouquet, Mrs. Stafford had a dozen reasons for the thereof an imitation Upworth bouquet, Mrs. Stafford had a dozen reasons for the stafford had a dozen reasons for t 'Hush! I hardly know what weakness and presently tripped across to No. 10, with Mrs. Stafford's shawls upon her arm, made me tell this, but we will not talk of it again. Now little one, back to your of the London readway.

Child's indisposition when the major call-ed next day; he would find her recovered at dinner time. So till 7 he uneasily absented himself, thus missing another of the London readway.

Child's indisposition when the major call-ed next day; he would find her recovered at dinner time. So till 7 he uneasily absented himself, thus missing another suppose I could have done that if I had been and friends and home and country.

her cousin, the poor rector of a poor par- felt the horse's breath on her shoulder,

ish, one of 'the boys' came tearing along, gave a tremendous spring, and alighted palpitating, marvellously pretty, in the of June heat, descended to the drawing He outspread arms of a gentleman unknown. room in the afternoon, and been left with

say good bye, and they were waiting for Stafford, hurrying after her; then, in the calls, than an arrival sounded below same breath, 'Major Nugent, I'm delight- Up started the girl at a familiar voice At these tidings Sybil turned now red, ed! You are coming to call on us? Let Another minute she was sobbing on Mary now pale : inclined first to put on speed me introduce Miss Foster. You must Rimmington's shoulder, too excited to hear

cousin of hers to town. But it was soon 'I do so hope I did not hurt his toes,' explained, a letter received that morning

'Not the least,' cried the major, a and tried to lave away that last rush of And Sybil, doing her best to show her of her experience, for Robert Nugent many visits to No. 10.

From the same county as the Stafforsd. he might have more in common with house mistress with an impetuous hug, rectory, and found her a bonny little land than with newer friends. That was maid of 6, to the hour when he left seven the ostensible reason for his accepting all Sybil? Would they give it?

had chained him faster to his early queen. Major Nugent, resigning the service in 'In your own interests, then, tell me But, save widening prospects, and re- which he was distinguished to take up an

that of being recommended as assistant utterable shock. In frightened silence for large works in Madras undertaken by she listened while Mrs. Stafford pointed Somehow the table, often noisily gay, the brilliant position for herself-the imto-night was gloomy. To cheer it, said mediate benefit to her family-Robert Nugent was liberal as rich -her secured You may find us all marvellously happiness. Dr. Stafford had a higher

> 'Y-e-s,' very softly 'but---' 'And she had no other engagement?' 'Oh, no !' with a vivid flush.

'No, please-no,' with a gasp. and Sybil to make the family's fortune by girl. The major will wait patiently for kinswoman, 'who actually appears the 75 per cent.

So Sybil had to ponder this proposal 'Perhaps,' put in Steenie, 'he'll never alone, every visible force opposed to the her property years ago to screen a deought pounds to be spent on me, when get home. He may be drowned coming. conclusion she passionately yearned for. faulting brother, dead since, leaving her-Robert Nugent behaved admirably, self barely enough to live on. If Nunever persecuting her with attention, gent would not take any more dessert, But Sybil, relenting, slipped a piece though all his money could command was would he go to the drawing room? The fred watched her, but never spoke to her thought of her only as his sister. Could not be in the way; his wife would give of the liquor traffic becomes general in bade her good night, good-bye. He was Phil? In wretched bewilderment Sybil

to flicker. The forecast of a shower came land. And while all found plenty of from home—a sad one. Phil had failed his step. For her confession, for courage words with which to wish him good luck, for the scholarship. His father was to do right, she was seeking strength she could not so much as say a single down-hearted. The crops were failing syllable, but stole away to bed with the last touch of his clasping hand lingering set sail in the Ajax that very day. Sybil letter hidden within her dress, she went, That was her weightiest argument, but on hers, and, for some unknown reason, was well out of the way of these worries.' silently parted the curtains between the Well, indeed! and they pressed upon drawing rooms and—came on the final her worst of all. Oh, do something to help them at home! But some one else was doing that. Even while she read tor, was there weeping bitterly; Robert

mediate offer to Sybil's father. this benefactor?' Sybil could not. of our lives.' With a maze of emotions in her young, A minute's silence broken only by low assurance companies of England have in-Now embarrassment flitted from Sybil's home, telling that papa was more hopeful breast, she met her suitor that evening, sobs, then Mary faltered—

'You are so good—to us all. If doing must bear, and will, if it never darkens a bonus of 7, 13, 17 and even 23 per cent

And Robert Nugent, lifting her trembling fingers to his lips, promised, heaven board, it was feared, had perished.' the sun.

visitor at No. 10.

With which extraordinary and truly For scarcely had Sybil, shivering, spite 'Child, what an escape?' cried Mrs. orders to rest, while Mrs. Stafford pair

> pulses dance with joy. 'I brought it,' said Mary tenderly because we felt how terrible the disaster would be to you, darling. We would not keep you in trouble. We thought you

asked me here, so here I am. Even while she spoke, Sybil was scan ning that dear letter, telling how Wilfred, by God's mercy, and the help of two Southampton boatman, had escaped death; and would Mrs. Foster tell Sybil he had thought of her first, last, all through; and might he send his love to

For very joy she could have hugged ere this ecstacy could be indulged, an ordeal must be faced; of that she would only tell Mary when over. So studiously calm (had they all blundered about her and Wilfred, Miss Rimmington spe-Stafford returned, and, 7 o'clock, the hour

freighted with importance, drew on apace. A beautiful woman was Mary Rimmington, thought Dr. Stafford, and wondered whether Major Nugent was too en- sickness. out the immense advantage of the match, the brilliant position for herself—the imglance avoided her betrothed; none saw the people. that Mary turned white as death, and Robert Nugent's countenance changed

strangely. At dinner embarrassment prevailed. Sybil's whispered entreaty to Mrs. Stafford not to tell Mary anything ruffled the 'Then take a fortnight to think of it, until the ladies left the table could the hostess. Her guests were silent. Not doctor get the major into conversation; then he had mainly to talk himself, Well, then decide for yourself, dear choosing for his subject Sybil's other and violence, have diminished more than paragon the child painted her! Unquesford had to spend an hour with a neighbor; but,' meaning Sybil, 'some one else

was up stairs. Miss Rimmington would answerably prove that when Prohibition her a hint before she left.' Slowly, as more driven by duty than

act of another drama. Mary Rimmington, her dear, calm men her missive, Major Nugent was telling Nugent, in deepest agitation, stood by

'Very well,' ruefully, but you will ed that she must go forth and see the emember I would rather stop at home;' world. So, amid lamentations from the upshot of the confabulation was its import told me you were. I was suspicious you are her right hand. She has often tive grandeur of No. 10 Lansdowne her biased for the world, begged the been that! Alas I know it now! It to prohibit prohibition. wondered what she would have done if papa's cousin, Mary Rimmington, had married like her cousin, Mrs. Stafford.—

It is large wondered what she would have done if papa's cousin, Mrs. Stafford.—

The papa's cou

'Robert, the burden of my fault I

must be happy with her. I-can but be the moderate drinker alone again. 'Though that,' a jubilant voice broke pretty she looked that day; his wife helping him, that neither should ever in, 'you never shall be, coz-darling-

lightning's ghastly brilliancy, and at the each other once; you love each other I was at home my little boy stood by me

Robert Nugent answered gravely : came ; every inch he grows taller, every 'No buts !' she cried. 'Go on loving ! time when he will go out on the streets on her mother's goodness; the boys' best ceived one of them. Guests were present; For, dear Major Nugent, I was coming of a city that opens more schools to make points; her faher's talents; lastly, Cousin news of the engagement whispered among this minute to say I could never marry him a devil than it does to make him a them. Robert Nugent in sober gladness you. I thought I cared for some one man. I bowed my head and asked God sat by his young fiancee. For once, with else a-little. But I heard he was dead, to give me courage and muscle and nerve

Mary, is this true? Robert Nugent this nation from this curse before my

No message could have pleased the girl Amid the uprising clamor of commiseralook happy! There, Major Nugent, have the light of love and hope taken It was the heat, or excitement, or pity. she's smiling again. And as for you out of their lives? how many more fathsuppose I could have done that if I had bies and friends and home and country ever wanted to marry him ?

Children Cry for | Pitcher's Castoria.

WHOLE No. 1060.

inine problem she left them.

The only person aggrieved over the arangement was Mrs. Stafford: but she has ong since seen its wisdom, forgiven the ugents and accepted in that very rising engineer, Wilfred Arkwright, a more uitable husband for her young second ousin Sybil.

Temperance.

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

By careful research, fortified by unuestioned testimony, we find that Proibititon has made liquor-selling a dis-

It has greatly modified the drinking nabits of young men. It has greatly reduced the number of

It has shut up the distilleries and It has largely reduced the amount of

lrunkenness. It has virtually relieved the community of tramps and vagrants. It has increased the demand for labor. It has greatly reduced the taxes.

It has added largely to the value of all kinds of property. It has nearly emptied the jails, prisons and poorhous It has greatly reduced the amount of

It has elevated the moral character of

It has largely diminished litigation. It has contributed to the attendance at

It has increased the attendance at the

It has greatly increased savings-banks It has reduced the criminal cases before the court over 50 per cent., and crime of all kinds, including murders

It has added greatly to the volume of tionably noble-hearted, for she gave up trade, including the demand of wearing apparel, pianos, sewing-machines, car-

In fact, all branches of business have had a greatly increased prosperity, and doctor had a patient to see. Mrs. Staf- the people have better security for their The above positively, clearly, and un-

both State and Nation, drunkenness, poverty, and crime will be almost unknown in the community, and the pronised glorious good time well have come and each Christian and patriotic citizen using his vote and his political opportunities when and where the liquot traffic can be crushed out by prohibition.

CLIPPINGS. The key that locks many a prison cell

morals or in legislation. For the past fifty years the best life

COWARDS OUT OF THE WAY.

rowful head in her arms—'for I have too fast,' but every interest of home, That night a furious storm broke over heard you, and now I know that you humanity, civilization and country demands immediate action. The last time to say with a laugh, ' Papa I's almost a Mary's trembling lips refused to say man.' For a moment I was as happy as he in the thought, and then the cloud my fellow-worker, and assist in freeing

How many more hearts must be cry; 'Coward out of the way! This is battle to the death, and may God defend the right !"