1886

946 Board of Work

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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

VOL. XX.—NO. 7. Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, December 1, 1886. WHOLE NO. 995.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.

The largest and cheapest stock of FURNITURE in the County.

Bed Room Sets, extra value.
Bedsteads of all kinds.
Iron Bedsteads and Cribs.
Chairs of every description.
Mattresses all sizes and makes.
Spring Beds and Matresses.
Side Boards, What Nots, Tables, Sinks, Washstands, Swing Cots, &c.
Lounges, Sofas, Hall Stands.

ALL AT LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

B. FAIREY'S, Newcastle.

Newcastle, Nov. 6. 1886.

Law and Collection Office
—OF—
M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.
☞ CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.
Office:-NEWCASTLE, N.B.

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

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

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

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

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 3. 1881.

DR. T. W. POMROY,
9 STUYVESANT ST.,
NEW YORK CITY, U. S.
Persons wishing to consult the Dr., and unable to call on him personally, can do so by letter.
Aug. 24, 1883.

O. J. MacCULLY, M. A., M. D.,
Memb. ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON,
SPECIALIST,
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,
Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton.
Moncton, Nov. 12, '86. 1y.

D. MURRAY, M. D., C. M.,
(Graduate McGill University.)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
McKENZIE'S HOTEL, Campbellton.
Campbellton, N. B., Nov. 14. 3m.

JOHN HOPKINS,
DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF
MEATS AND VEGETABLES
IN SEASON.
OUR MINCE MEAT, 5lb Cans, 60c.
" " " Small Cans, 35c.
186 UNION STREET, St. JOHN.
Oct. 27, 1886.

CANADA HOUSE,
Chatham, New Brunswick,
Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first class Hotel and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices.
The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.
GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
For Commercial Travellers and Stabling on the premises.
Oct. 12, 1885.

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

Clifton House,
Princess and 143 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,
Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attentionand moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 20, '85.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Subscriber wishes to return his sincere thanks to the travelling public and others for their patronage during the past ten years. He now wishes to announce that he has sold out the business and good will of the Wilbur House to Mr. T. F. Keary, and trusts that the patronage formerly given to him will be continued to his successor.

J. H. WILBUR.

Bathurst, Sept. 25th, 1886. 6m.

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL,)
BATHURST, - - - N. B.
THOS. F. KEARY - Proprietor.
This Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.
TERMS $1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms $1.75.
Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

RUBBER
BOOT & SHOE SELLING COMPY.,
OF BOSTON, MASS.
Embracing the following celebrated companies:
NOONSOCKET RUBBER CO.
WALES GOODYEAR CO.
HAYWARD RUBBER CO.
CANADA RUBBER CO.
BOSTON RUBBER SHOE CO.
CONNECTICUT RUBBER CO.
RHODE ISLAND RUBBER CO.
This is the largest corporation in the world, manufacturing Rubber Shoes, Excludes, Arctics, Alaskas, Sandals, and a large line of specialties.
Special Terms, Prices & Illustrated Catalogues.
ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,
Sole Selling Agents, N. B. and P. E. I.
68 PRINCE WM. ST. - ST. JOHN.
Oct. 11, 1886.

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

Store to Rent.

THE STORE situate in the ADVOCATE building. Possession given immediately. For particulars apply to

W. C. ANSLOW.

TOBACCO.
JUST RECEIVED:
25 BOXES No. 1 CROWN.
25 " " 1 PILOT.
50 CADDIES NAPOLEON.
50 " INDEX.
A. J. BABANG & CO,
Moncton, Nov. 4, 1886.

The First Sign
Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.
Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.
It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 883 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CURES—Rheumatism, Diphtheria, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains, Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup, Hoarseness, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites of the Limbs, Contraction of the Muscles, PILES, &c.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,
Sole Proprietors.

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

The Dreadful Disease Defied.
GENTS:—I have used your Minard's Liniment *successfully* in a severe case of croup in my family, and I consider it a remedy no household can afford to be without.
J. F. CUNNINGHAM.
Cape Island, May 14, 1886.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is for sale everywhere.
PRICE 25 cents.

DR. E. C. WEST'S
FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH AND KIDNEYS
DANDELION
Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Ex zema and all Skin Liseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & CO., Toronto Ont
For sale by GEO. C. ALLEN, Newcastle, and G. E. FROST, Campbellton.

SKINNER'S
Carpet Warerooms,
59 KING STREET.
New Carpets, New Oilcloths, New Linoleums
Just Received for Fall Trade:
6 bales New Brussels Carpets;
6 " " Tapestry do.
4 Rolls English Oilcloth, New Designs;
4 Best Linoleum, at $1.30 per yard;
3 " 4 yds. wide do., " 1.10 "
4 " 4 yds. wide do., " 75 "
☞ The above is the first installment of my FALL STOCK, and as it contains some very novel designs, intending purchasers would do well to examine them.
A. O. SKINNER.
St. John, Oct. 5, 1885.

To Sell or Lease.

The Grindstone Quarry
on the South side of the Northwest River Miramichi, in the Parish of South Esk, formerly worked by Mr. Joseph Goodfellow; there is at the Quarry a large Building erected during 1884 and 1885. For particulars apply to Messrs. Davidson and Davidson, Newcastle, or to
R. HUTCHISON.
Douglastown, 1st May, 1886.

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

Varieties.

DAVID KENNEDY.

Weel, Davie, lad, an' ye're awa'!
The pink an' flooer amang them a',
Ah, Death, ye kae a greedy maw.
Since yirth was made
What trillions in thy lanely ha'
Hae you not laid!

'Tis thretty years my singin' callan',
Since in a wee auld-fashion'd hallan
I heard ye, a' oor hearts enthrallin,'
In Embro, toon,
When my bit loon was near-han' fallin'
Wi' laughter doon.

The bays ye've won, the lands ye've seen
Will keep yer laurels ever green,
E'en my auld sel' an' my wife Jean,
Noo in the mools,
Wad scud like daft to hear our frien'—
Hech, hoo time snools!

Ye sons o' Scotia, deck his tomb
Wi' flooers that hae an endless bloom
Frae ower the globe; here we'll find room
To busk his grave,
Till marble bust shall seem to soom
Amidst their wave!

BEECHER ON GLADSTONE.

THE ORATOR, THE STATESMAN AND THE MAN.

Since my visit to England in 1863 to make the series of popular addresses on the subject of the North, I have never expected to return, although I have been repeatedly and from various sources requested to do so. The work that I found on hand at home was quite sufficient. I had no special need of vacations. I have not the luck, as most ministers have, of having bronchitis, or dyspepsia or liver complaint, and so a quiet vacation on any farm has been all that I needed. Even this spring I had been urged again, vehemently, to make a visit, and resolutely refused to do so. It is not necessary to say what whirled me about in less than a day. On June 19 I took passage on the good ship Etrutia, of the Cunard line, and on the next Saturday night landed in Liverpool. By 11 o'clock I was safely ensconced at the Western Hotel. The voyage was as pleasant as any voyage could be to me. My opinions on the subject of the ocean are pretty well known, and I do not need to repeat them. I do not see any use in the ocean, except to solidify it.

Learning, on my arrival in Liverpool, that Mr. Gladstone was to speak on Monday, I concluded to remain over and enjoy the opportunity of seeing and hearing him. I accordingly secured tickets for the platform at Hengler's Circus, a building capable of holding several thousand persons. The meeting was to be held in the afternoon. A sort of invisible excitement seemed to pervade the whole city of Liverpool, in that Gladstone was to make a speech, the last of his campaign speeches. When I drew near the building the streets were filled with scattering bands, growing thicker as one approached the circus. But with some difficulty, under the convoy of a policeman, I effected an entrance in the rear and was admitted to the stage. Presuming upon my sympathy with Mr. Gladstone the audience soon recognized me and gave some hospitable cheers. At the request of the committee, however, I repaired to an anteroom in order to meet Mr. Gladstone. Prompt to the hour he appeared, together with Mrs. Gladstone and a few ladies of his party. He bore the marks of the campaign through which he had gone, and his voice was quite husky. He had wrapped around him a sort of tippet to protect his neck and throat. Mrs. Gladstone seemed to have him in special charge, and, like a mother nurse, watched over him and checked any person who wanted to talk with him, for fear that it would hurt his voice. She also sat near him during his address, and he frequently turned to her, either because of some suggestion that she might have made or from the familiar habit of courteous deference to her.

The storm of applause when he ascended upon the platform could hardly have been surpassed. The roar and cheers rolled long and loud, and it was with extreme difficulty and after some considerable lapse of time that the audience was reduced to anything like generous silence. I sat in the front row on the platform, where by turning toward him I had a full view of the great orator. His voice showed evidence of much use in open air speaking, yet, while its finer qualities were obscured, it was resonant, and one could easily see that it was a voice eminently adapted to the best purposes of oratory. He held his audience for an hour or more with perfect control; he charmed them; he filled them with an overflowing enthusiasm. At times the applause burst out into an uncontrollable stream which refused to be dammed up or checked even. I was not capable of judging of many of the themes introduced; I had not the local knowledge. He seemed, however, to touch all the springs, necessary to be affected, and he left the impression on my mind that he would be invincible. There were very slight shades of humor in his speech, but its predominant characteristic was that of profound convictions on deep moral grounds. Whatever in his discourse may have played upon the surface of things, he seemed most to be stirred when the underlying elements of morality came in for discussion. There were no *ad captandum* allusions; there was nothing of the element of combative attack. The scope of his knowledge and the minuteness of his information were remarkable. If it be the object of an orator to convince, it may be said that on this occasion he exhibited himself to be a master of oratory.

Taking the address as a whole and comparing it with the elaborate efforts of such an American as Daniel Webster, or with some of the old Greek orators, it could scarcely be said to have the form and finish that applies to many of the master pieces of eloquence. Judging of its effect upon myself, a stranger, a foreigner, one not well versed in the details which he discussed, I found myself, nevertheless, glowing with the sympathy of the audience and in full admiration of this remarkable man. Whatever may be the issue of the great question upon which he has expended his genius, which he regards as his last great life's work—the emancipation of Ireland—there can be no doubt that Gladstone is pre-eminently the central figure in the politics of Great Britain, and that he also is or has been a leading figure in the affairs of all Europe.

His versatility is proverbial. His knowledge of classical languages and of modern languages, which is not so profound or so minute as that of many other men, is, nevertheless, remarkable. There are few subjects which interest thinking men to-day about which he cannot wisely and instructively discourse. His memory is something prodigious. His command of material very striking; his accuracy in statement marvellous. He impressed one as a far seeing and comprehensive statesman, void of the arts of politicians, in deep earnest and with strong moral convictions.

Mr. Gladstone seems to be a man, I should say, of about five feet ten inches in height. He is active, supple and erect; capable of enduring great fatigue, quite elastic in spirits, genial and social. His head is said to be a Websterian head, but in my judgment it will hardly bear that comparison. The lines upon his face are strong; his features are large, and, being nearly bald, the impression of the height of his forehead is apt to be exaggerated. A strong nose; a mouth fine, but very firm; the chin only moderately full. Altogether, a striking head and physiognomy.

I met him subsequently at his own dwelling in London at a breakfast. He was very simple and unpretentious in his manner; grave and very dignified, yet familiar. I cannot say that he is a good conversationlist, but he is an excellent talker. Although there were several gentlemen present, pretty much all the discourse fell from his lips.

Mr. Gladstone has not escaped very bitter detraction. The hatred of him on some sides is intense and even malignant. Even his personal morality has not escaped virulent criticism. It is probable that no statesman for the last hundred years has been subjected to greater abuse and vindictive misrepresentations. To me he seemed like a great man seeking great ends and by very noble measures and from pure motives. Whatever may be the outcome of the present struggle, I think it beyond all controversy that when the rights of Ireland are acknowledged and established, all men will see that the redeeming measures must be traced back to the wisdom of William E. Gladstone.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Brooklyn, Nov. 10, 1886.

PROVINCIALISMS.

The bark Chas. Parnell, before reported ashore on the beach near Richibucto, has been condemned. She was of 743 tons register, and was owned by Mr. Henry O'Leary, of Richibucto; where she was built in 1880.

Extensive operations are to be carried on on the Tobique and upper St. John rivers this winter. Mr. Jacob Hazelton intends cutting two millions on the Tobique waters, and Messrs. Baird, Fowler and Timothy Lynch will operate extensively on Tobique and Salmon Rivers.

It is said in Fredericton that a company has been formed to erect an iron railway bridge across the St. John river at that place and that the Dominion government has promised a subsidy of a quarter of a million dollars.

Mr. Abner Jones, of Louisville, Moncton, died last week. Mr. Jones was exceptionally active and energetic and at different times carried on extensive business as a ship builder, manufacturer of lumber and merchant. For the past fifty years Mr. Jones has held a prominent place in the history of Moncton.

Says the Summerside *Journal*: Summerside is to have a steam fire engine at last. The town council have ordered one of Ronalds' best, costing with 1,000 feet of hose, reels, and other necessary fittings, $4,500, the payments extending over a term of years; $1,200 of this amount has been raised by private subscription.

At Truro last Wednesday afternoon the camp of a young Indian and squaw was burned while the young couple were away and their two year old child perished in the flames. An effort is being made to afford some relief to the couple. The mother is scarce sixteen years of age, and is a daughter of the late Ben Christmas, an Indian well known in the Northern counties of New Brunswick.

A short term prisoner, at the Dorchester Penitentiary, escaped at the dinner hour on Saturday. He was working in the wood gang. The guards are in pursuit, but have not found any trace of him.

The prisoner was working in the woods and on asking to go off a short way the guards allowed him to do so. This permission was given on account of his previous good behaviour, a similar request often having been complied with. On search being made a few minutes after he could not be found and his whereabouts are unknown up to the present time. He left his coat and vest in the woods, only keeping on the regulation pants, shirt and cap, rather a cool dress for this weather. The prisoner, who hails from Bathurst, is named Babineau, and was sentenced for two years for some criminal offence. He is a Frenchman, about five feet seven inches in height, weighs 160 pounds, is of a dark complexion and has a clean-shaven face.

LATER—The prisoner was captured on Monday morning near Calhoun's Mills, a short distance from Dorchester, by Richard Warren, who was looking for his sheep. He asked Warren to give him something to eat, which he did and then returned the prisoner to the Penitentiary.

THE MYSTIC POWER

Which Draws People into Close Relation for Good or Ill.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

There is a subtle, mysterious influence about some persons that is truly remarkable. One of the singular features about it is that those possessing it have little or no control over it, and those affected by it have no power to resist it.

What this power is, or whence it comes, is the mystery.

It is generally believed that mind has influence over mind, independent of the will of the person concerned. A great many say they can feel the pressure of certain ones without seeing or knowing they are near, while almost every one is more or less affected by the pressure of others, either strangers or friends. Thus it may be traced down to what is generally called like and dislike.

The plain truth is that there is often less mutual affection between comparative strangers.

It is generally supposed that twins are devotedly attached to each other, but such is not the case. Even the Siamese twins were constantly quarreling, and had it been possible to get away from each other would have done so most cheerfully. Occasionally twin brothers are found who apparently are only happy in each other's presence. Such instances are rare, however.

Scientists call it magnetism, spiritualists say it is affinity of the soul, but those who have it do not bother themselves about its nature or cause, being satisfied with the effect.

It is the same influence that renders preachers, actors, and lecturers popular. To think that the success of these before the public is due to what they say, or the way they say it, is a mistake. It is this mystic power, and it makes little difference about the elocution, the quality of voice, or the nature of the discourse. Some of the popular actors have most marked defect in voice.

The uncultured preacher, one who has never seen the inside of a college, very often preaches all around those who are accounted profound scholars. Those preachers who are noted revivalists possess this power in a greater or less degree, according as they are more or less successful.

It was said of Dr. Sunderland, the elder, was so wonderfully endowed with this power, that he quit preaching on account of it. He feared that persons were drawn into the folds of the church by his influence who did not realize what they were doing. He is said to have been able to direct actions of persons simply through will power, and that without the aid of words or signs.

Henry Ward Beecher is filled with the same power, but not to as great a degree as Dr. Sunderland. He has the faculty, however, of transmitting it to the written page, so that those who read may feel his influence as well as those who see and hear him.

The question that arises just here is whether it is good to possess such power or to be influenced by it. There are plenty of instances where it has done a great deal of harm. It is the strength of the libertine, the chief agent of the conspirator, and the talisman of arch-deceivers.

This does not prevent it from being productive of good results. It is the power of God to influence the wicked, and that which renders music charming and social intercourse agreeable. It is not at all strange that occasionally it should be turned to an evil purpose. Bad uses are made of things given to support life, but that does not render these things unfit for proper use. It is the use to which means are put, and not the means, that is evil. This mystic power is as much a gift as any of the special talents, and its exercise no more sinful than that of the other gifts, if only exercised properly.

It is not love, but it is often mistaken for it. This is a serious mistake, and one that is very difficult to correct. One of its peculiarities is that it is not mutual. The person who possesses it to such an extent as to be able to greatly influence others rarely feels drawn toward those who are attracted by it. In instances where it is mutual it forms a strong bond, but where it is one-sided it is very unreliable.

It is the secret of the conjurer's spell, the mind-reader's skill, and spiritualist's power. To be effective these must possess it to excess, in which case it becomes a dangerous thing, as it gives them control over not only the physical life of persons but also over their soul life.

Compressed Teak.

[New York Times.]

Boxwood has become too costly to be used in the manufacture of loom shuttles, and a good and cheap substitute for it has been found in compressed teak. For subjecting the teak to the necessary pressure a powerful hydraulic press is needed. The press has a strong cast-iron top and bottom, and a steel cylinder with a large ram. In the center of the ram is fitted a smaller ram carrying a rectangular head fitting into a die which is placed on the top of the large ram. After the timber is put into the die a pressure of fourteen tons per square inch is applied. The pressure is then relieved, and the large ram descends. The top pressure block fitting the die is afterward removed, and the small ram rises and pushes the compressed timber out of the top of the die. The timber thus treated is very dense, uniform, and close-grained, and is capable of taking a very high finish.

Notation of Colors.

[Scientific Exchange.]

M. J. Carpenter suggests a system of definition, classification, and notation of colors by means of which a thousand colors may be formulated by the series of natural numbers from 0 to 999 where each cipher takes a precise meaning in virtue of its position. The name of the color would simply be that of the number symbolizing it, and the system might be called the "cubic classification" from the geometrical representation by which it may be best figured.

London Postmen.

[Exchange.]

Every day the London postmen walk a distance equal to twice the circumference of the earth. There are 4,030 of them, and they average twelve miles a day each.

FUNERAL OF MR. DAVID KENNEDY.

The remains of the late Mr. David Kennedy, the Scottish Vocalist, were interred on the 25th ult., in the Grange Cemetery, Edinburgh. The funeral took place at two o'clock from the house of the deceased in Mayfield Road, and was attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends. Invitations had been issued to about a hundred and forty persons, but the number of those who attended was fully double. Before the funeral procession started service was conducted at the house by the Rev. J. T. Burton, Nicolson Street, U. P. Church. The coffin, of metal, painted to resemble rosewood, was carried on a funeral car drawn by four horses with outriders, and was surrounded with many handsome wreaths. It bore the inscription—"David Kennedy, died 13th October, 1886, aged 61 years and 6 months." The funeral car was preceded by over a hundred gentlemen on foot, and following it came the procession, consisting of twenty-five carriages, the first of which carried two of the sons and two of the daughters of the deceased. Along the way to the cemetery the procession was watched at many points by knots of people, and in the cemetery fully a hundred persons had gathered around the grave, where, before the coffin was lowered to its last resting place, Mr. Burton engaged in prayer. The pall-bearers were Dr. Kennedy and Mr. J. H. Kennedy, the deceased's sons; Mr. A T. Fraser, Edinburgh; Mr. D. Hay, teacher, Edinburgh; Mr. W. H. Anderson, London; Mr. E. Edmunds, Dr. Menzies, Edinburgh; and Mr. Robert Mitchell, Perth.

NEW SALVATION ARMY SCHEMES.

The Salvation Army have decided to add a new department to their operations in London. It is proposed to take two or three rooms in all the poorer districts of London, which are to be occupied by a man and his wife or two women (members of the army,) who will be provided with common medicine and lint for bandages, and a stock of pails, brushes, clothes, etc. Every morning these people will visit the poor people living in the neighborhood, and where they find the rooms in a dirty condition they will clean them. Having thus gained an entry, they are to pay their attention to the spiritual welfare of the people. The medicines will be given where necessary, without charge. They are also to visit the gates and endeavor to get discharged prisoners to seek the Salvation Army.

The appointments of Mr. King, Postmaster of the city of St. John, to be Inspector vice McMillan, deceased, and Mr. Willis to be Postmaster vice King have been gazetted at Ottawa. We tender our congratulations.

Washington Letter

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15, 1886.

One result of the President's Boston visit will probably be that the city fathers of that excellent town will never try to issue any more cards of admission to a Presidential reception. The aldermen and councilmen of Boston had a great time on Sunday and Monday distributing to their friends the coveted invitations to the reception which they had prepared at the Vendome Hotel and which was necessarily intended to be a decidedly exclusive affair. When the President reached Boston and found out what was going on he refused to be a party to this nice little arrangement, and the result was that nobody was asked to show any card at the hotel doors. Everybody who went was admitted, and those who did not go early had to stand several hours on the sidewalk, shivering in the cold and wait their turn in the procession.

The man who defeated Morrison, Jehu Baker, was a member of Congress during the reconstruction period. In appearance he looks like the old-fashioned representations of "Uncle Sam," and his great hobby is oratory. During the Garfield and Arthur administrations Baker was Minister to Venezuela, and some comical stories are told of his behavior there. Three years ago the people of that country erected a statue to Washington, and Baker was invited to deliver the oration. He made a sensation, using the English and Spanish language indiscriminately, and the populace of that country considered it a magnificent achievement. The oration was written in English, then translated into Spanish and committed to memory. When the Hon. Jehu stuck on a Spanish word he would plunge into his mother tongue which never deserts him, and as soon as he could gather himself together would give the audience a dose of Spanish again. He has a mighty voice, and could have competed with Fog-Horn Allen, of Ohio, with great ease. Senator Cullom once said that he believed that if all the people in the world could be gathered in one audience, he believed Jehu Baker could make them hear.

The Rev. Byron Sunderland, the President's pastor, is diminutive in stature. In addition to his want of height he has a smooth face and a youthful, even boyish expression. He tells some queer stories of himself in connection with his personal peculiarities. On one occasion he went to supply the place of a minister in a strange church. Some minutes before the hour to begin the services he walked up a side aisle and took his seat behind the pulpit. An old lady in the "amen corner" saw what she supposed to be a boy very much out of place. So, leaving her pew, she came to the foot of the pulpit steps and beckoning to the reverend gentleman, whispered just loud enough to be heard all over the still church: 'Come down, boy; the preacher will be here in a few minutes."

A clerk recently resigned from the Treasury Department to accept a position as messenger for an express company. The company gave him a situation, and shortly after entering upon his new duties he addressed a letter to the superintendent, asking the rate on a corpse. A postscript stated that he desired the information for future use, as an old lady living near his office was very sick and it might be advisable for him to know how much to charge in case she should die and her friends wanted to ship the body somewhere. Great regret is felt at the department that the Government has lost the services of such a far seeing individual, and the opinion prevails that it is only a question of time when he will be at the head of the express company.

LENOX.

Temperance.

TO ALL GOOD TEMPLARS.

Go work in your Lodge
There are souls to be won
And drunkards to rescue from gin,
Then with a stout heart
And a resolute will,
Oh! hasten and "gather them in."

Go work in your lodge,
Think not all is done,
Tho' you duly the meetings attend,
Look round you and see,
And perchance you may find
Some member who needs a friend.

Go work in your lodge
With a heart full of love,
A purpose resistless and firm,
Perchance a kind word
And a peace-giving smile
May allay in some bosom a storm.

Go work in your lodge,
How many sad hearts
And weary hearts you may cheer,
If you will but remind them
To tell unto Jesus
The doubting that troubles them here.

Go work in your lodge,
And the labourers, tho' few,
Shall reap a harvest divine,
For God with His blessing
Will daily surround all
Who 'guinst sin and drink combine.

THE MEDICAL USE OF INTOXICANTS.

I know of no influence so potent for harm, with the principles usually presented in its favor, as the remedial employment of intoxicants, all things considered. It is a logical inference that if alcoholic preparations are valuable in producing, or, in restoring health, in sickness, that they will be favorable to health under ordinary circumstances in health. If they may be given to tone up, to purify the blood, to give strength, to improve digestion, to afford an appetite in sickness, or when the system is slightly out of order, why may they not be taken at pleasure by those in health, comparative health, to aid in these respects? The principles are the same, applicable in the one case as certainly as in the other. Disease is now regarded as the mere absence of health, or ease, and not a monster to be slain, demanding the employment of alcohol for this purpose.

While the family physician is uniformly prescribing alcoholic preparations for every form of disease, it necessarily follows that an influence in their favor must be exerted. For this reason I deprecate the influence of far too many physicians and druggists very much more than I do that of the retailers, the average of whom have but a very little influence in any decent community beyond that over their victims. During a practice of about forty years, I have never yet recommended intoxicants as a medicine, and have never seen a case in which I deemed them really necessary, provided other remedies were at hand. Indeed, our *materia medica* is exceedingly poor if there is nothing to be used as a substitute for this poison. I give below testimony from medical men eminent in the profession, men with whom I am proud to be associated in this respect.

The testimony of many eminent physicans is, that the use of alcohol as a supporter of vitality, a tonic, or a stimulant, is wholly unnecessary.

In London there is a temperance hospital, under the charge of Dr. James Edmunds, who delivered a very interesting series of lectures on this subject in New York city a year or two since. In this hospital all alcoholic medicines are excluded, without incurring any risk or delay in recovery, and with advantage rather than detriment. The death-rate from the first establishment of the hospital has been but six per cent,—a rate far below that of other hospitals. Of more than three hundred surgical cases which are generally supposed to especially demand alcohol, not a single one proved fatal without it.

Says Prof. Miller, M. D., of Scotland, "Alcohol cures nothing."

Dr. Higginbottom said before the British Medical Society, "I have never known a disease cured by alcohol."

Dr. Johnson, an English physician, says that alcoholic liquors are "as medicines, wholly unnecessary."

A few years ago, two thousand English physicians publicly expressed their disapproval of the use of alcohol as a medicine.

In London alone three hundred physicians signed a petition for the suppression of the liquor traffic, "alcoholic drink being, in their opinion, wholly unnecessary for medical purposes."