The Union Advocate,

529 Prov. Sec'ys Office

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLOW, — Our Country, with its United Interests. — EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. XI.—NO. 48. — Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, September 25, 1878. — WHOLE NO. 568.

WAVERLY HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE, ... MIRAMICHI, N. B.

House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

☞ LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART,
Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1873. 3

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE, - - - MIRAMICHI,
NEW BRUNSWICK.

THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in FIRST CLASS STYLE, is in close proximity to the I. C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.

Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in evry style at short notice.

JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877. 10

KIRK HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER has Rented the New Building erected by Mr. M'Keen, near the Post Office and Custom House, and having Newly Furnished the same throughout, is prepared to accommodate the

TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

No pains will be spared to secure the comfort of guests.

COACH will connect with the trains.—Good stabling accommodation.

D. KIRK, Proprietor.
Newcastle, May 13, 1878.

CANADA HOUSE,

CHATHAM, ... NEW BRUNSWICK.

WM. JOHNSTON, - - Proprietor.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this 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. 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 Stabling on the Premises.
May 13th, 1878. 14 1y

"Wilbur House,"

Bathurst, Gloucester County, N. B.

This House, which has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired, repainted and refurnished, will be open to the public on **Monday next, 12th June.**

As regards situation, it is located in a very pleasant town, and being in close proximity to the Baie des Chaleurs, is one of the very best summer resorts for tourists and families who leave the heated cities to seek the invigorating air of the North. The County excels in beautiful scenery and excellent fishing grounds. The hotel is within easy reach of the Intercolonial Railway, and every effort will be made by the Proprietor to secure the comfort and pleasure of all who may patronize the establishment, which will be conducted in the very best style.

H. WILBUR, Proprietor.
Bathurst, June 6, 1876

ROYAL HOTEL,
KING SQUARE.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Provinces.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodation.

Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.
St. John, July 9, 1877.

NORTHERN HOUSE,
CAMPBELLTON.

THE Subscrib r having recently bought and fitted up the John M'Milan Property, is now prepared to accommodate Boarders both private and transient on the most liberal terms.

The commanding view which this House affords of the splendid Restigouche river and adjacent mountains, renders it one of the most attractive Hotels in the North.

Good Salt Water Bathing can be had in the vicinity at any time.

R. DAWSON,
PROPRIETOR.
July 1st, 1877. 18

VICTORIA HOTEL,
RIVER DU LOUP,

JOSEPH A. FOUNTAIN, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOUSE is situated in the immediate vicinity of the Railway Station, and is well calculated to meet the requirements of travellers, as neither pains or expense have been spared to secure the comfort of guests. Situated on an elevation, it affords a splendid view of the St. Lawrence and adjacent country.

October 24, 1877. 31-1yr

To Mill Owners and Mechanics.

THOS. B. PEACE,

MANUFACTURER OF

ALL KINDS OF SAWS,

Is prepared to fill orders from any part of the county. His saws are now being widely used, are made of the very finest quality of English Steel, and are warranted to be equal to the best English or American manufacture. A fair trial will prove the c rectness these statements

All Kinds of Repairing Done.

References By Permission:—

HON. WM. MUIRHEAD, Chatham;
J. B. SNOWBALL, ESQ., "
D. & J. RITCHIE & CO., Newcastle;
J. FLETT, Nelson;
BAKER & CO., North Esk.

SHOP—Water Street, Chatham, N. B.
September, 18 1876. 20

TRUNK FACTORY,

ESTABLISHED 1862.

MR. W. H. KNOWLES

HAS much pleasure in announcing to his many friends and customers that he has resumed business at No. 203, over A. J. Lordly's Furniture Emporium, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to his care with neatness & despatch.

Repairs Promptly attended to.
St. John, Aug. 14, 1877. 16

WILLIAM A. PARK,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,

SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICE—Over the Store of William Park, Esq.
Castle Street, - - NEWCASTLE.
May 1, 1877. 2

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &c.,

CHATHAM, - - - - - N. B.

OFFICE—Snowball's Building.
May 12, 1874. 13

WILLET & QUICLEY,

Solicitors, Barristers, Attorneys,

NOTARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, &C.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

JOHN WILLET. RIC D F. QUIGLEY, LL. B.
March 24, 1876. 2inc-29

A. H. JOHNSON,

BARRISTER AT LAW,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,
&c., &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

A. D. SHIRREFF,

AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Life, Fire & Marine Insurance

AND

GENERAL AGENT,

Chatham, N. B.
August 29, 1876. 30-1y

HERBERT T. DAWSON, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE—In Mr. John Dalton's House;
RESIDENCE.
At Mr. Wm. Gremley's, opposite Office.
Newcastle, March 26, 1877. 28

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Freeman,

will attend to DENTISTRY in its various Branches, as his other engagements will permit.

Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.

☞ Being a resident in the County his patrons will find no difficulty in having every guarantee made good.
Newcastle, April 18, 1876. 19tf.

Confectionery &c.

—o—

W. C. HOLDSWORTH,
CONFECTIONER,
CHATHAM AND NEWCASTLE, N. B.
Chatham—In Store lately occupied by J. V. Benson.
Newcastle—Head of Public Wharf.

Constantly on hand, a great variety of

Plain and Fancy Confectionery,

(Pure and Unadulterated.)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ A large importation of
Choice Valencia Oranges, Lemons, Dried Fruits, &c.
Newcastle, March 29, 1878.

S. F. SHUTE,

Direct Importer of
Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electro Plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.

☞ Orders Solicited, and goods sent to responsible parties on approval.

WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches promptly attended to.

AGENT for the "Florence" SEWING MACHINE, and "Lazarus & Morris & Co's PERFECTED SPECTACLES.

☞ *Remember the Place.*

S. F. SHUTE,
Queen St., Fredericton.
Dec. 22nd, 1873. 24ly.

NO EMPTY ASSERTION!

TRY IT.

BY an admirable arrangement of nature, the whole body, each part in its turn, recuperates new material to make up for its own waste. This principle accounts for the fact that

HYOPOSSOMUM

—OR—

Magic Cough Syrup,

a simple vegetable remedy, by speedily removing all imperfections from the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys, will herefore cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and all Throa, Lung and Liver Complaints.

A Positive Cure for Nervous Debility.

Common Cold or Cough cured in 24 hours.

PREPARED ONLY BY F. BOCKLER, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

T. H. Ramsay General Agent and Manager, to whom all communications should be addressed. SOLD by ALL DEALERS.

☞ Agents wanted everywhere.
Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B., Feb. 1878.

INSURANCE BLOCK.

Fire & Marine Insurance Agency,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Corner of Prince William Street and Market Square.

Application for Fire Insurance may be made to the following Representatives.

NEWCASTLE:—A. A. Davidson.
CHATHAM:—T. F. Gillespie, W. Wilkinson.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LONDON, ESTABLISHED 1803.
Capital & Cash Assets exceed £2,000,000 stg.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE CO'Y,

INCORPORATED 1819.
Cash capital and Assets over $6,000,000.

T HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y,

INCORPORATED 1810.
Cash Capital and Assets over $2,500,000.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY,
ESTABLISHED 1833.

Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as furniture, contained therein, insured for terms of One or Three Years, at lowest rates. Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the stocks—or in port, Warehouses, Merchandise and Insurable property, of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

ROBERT MARSHALL.
GENERAL AGENT, NOTARY PUBLIC and BROKER.
Jan. 8, 1878.

G. A. BLAIR,

Merchant Tailor,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Always on hand a large and select assortment of

BROADCLOTHS, Doeskins,

Cassimeres, Beavers. Meltons, &c.

SCOTCH, ENGLISH, & CANADIAN TWEEDS,

Velvet and other Fancy Vestings.

Gentlemens' APPAREL,

Made up promptly, and in the best and most Fashionable Styles.

☞ Orders from a distance will receive Especial Attention.

LATEST FASHIONS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞ Remember the Stand.

Stone Building, adjoining Dr. Pallen's
Water Street, Chatham.
June 25th, 1873.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

THE Subscriber has opened a FIRST CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the Shop formerly occupied by Mr. P. H. Anslow, and owned by the Hon. William Muirhead, near Letson's Scales, Water Street, Chatham.

Gentlemen wanting clothes made to order for

SPRING AND SUMMER

will do well to examine his splendid assortment of

ENGLISH & CANADIAN CLOTHS

to select from.

☞ GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS made up under the general supervision of a First Class Cutter.

Cloth Purchased elsewhere will be made up on the premises.

W. S. MORRIS.
Chatham, April 30, 1877. my2

NOTICE.

The Subscriber having taken out an

AUCTIONEER'S LICENSE,

IS PREPARED TO

CONDUCT AUCTION SALES

in any part of the Country.

☞ Goods received on consignment and prompt returns made.

SAMUEL U. M'CULLEY.
Chatham, June 25th, 1878. jly3-2m

STEAM JOINERY WORKS

—AND—

FURNITURE FACTORY,

EEL RIVER, - - RESTICOUCHE.

T. REID & SON, beg to inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to furnish all kinds of Joiner Work, and the common grades of Furniture on the best terms for CASH.

DOORS AND SASHES

from the cheapest, to the best quality, lower than any House in the Province.

Gothic Work and Eclesiastical Furniture a specialty.

Eel River, June 22nd, 1878. 26

SPECTACLES.

LAZARUS & MORRIS' celebrated perfected spectacles and eye glasses will not tire the eyes or injure the sight, for sale by the Agent,

C. F. BOURNE,
Next Door to "Waverley Hotel."

WANTED.

A SHOP and OFFICE BOY—one willing to make himself generally useful.

Apply to

DR. FREEMAN.
Newcastle, Sept. 11, '77.

EMPIRE

SOAP AND CANDLE WORKS,

SHEDIAC, N. B.

Extra P. T. Soap, No. 1 P. T. Soap, Common Soap and Candles Manufactured and always in Stock, at Low Rates and Good Terms.

T. W. BELL & CO.
Nov. 26, 1877. 1yr

Selected Literature.

The Little Feet.

God bless the little feet that can never go astray!
For the little shoes are empty, in my closet laid away.
I sometimes take one in my hand, forgetting till I see
It is a little, half-worn shoe, and much too small for me;
And all at once I feel a sense of bitter loss and pain,
As sharp as when, two years ago, it cut my heart in twain.

O, little feet that weary not! I wait for them no more;
For I am drifting on the tide, and they have reached the shore.
And, while the blinding tear drops wet those little shoes so old,
I tried to think my darling's feet are treading streets of gold;
And then I lay them down again, but always turn and say,
"God bless the little feet that now can never go astray!"

And while I thus am standing here, I almost seem to see
The little form beside me just as it used to be;
The little face uplifted, with its soft and tender eyes;
Ah me! I might have known that look was born for Paradise.
I reach my arms out fondly; but they clasp the empty air,
For there's nothing of my darling but the shoes she used to wear.

Oh! the bitterness of parting never can be done away
Until I meet my darling where my feet can never stray;
When I no more am drifting out upon the surging tide,
But with her safely landed on the emerald river side.
Be patient, heart, while waiting to see the shining way;
For the little feet in the shining street can never go astray.

THE GIRL WHO SAVED THE GENERAL.

Far down the Carolina coast, lies the lovely island St. John, where stood one hundred years ago, a noble brick-built mansion, with lofty portico and broad piazza.

It was the home of Mr. Robert Gibbes and his beautiful young wife, and the great house was full at all seasons. Eight children had already come to this good couple, and seven little adopted cousins were their playmates—the orphan children of Mrs. Fenwick, sister to Mr. Gibbes. He himself was a cripple and could not walk. In the chair which ran on wheels he was drawn daily over the pleasant paths—sometimes by the faithful black servants, sometimes by the still more devoted children, who tugged at the rope like so many frisky colts. The loveliness of the spot suited well its name of "Peace Retreat," by which it was known through all the country.

But in those troublous times it could not always remain "peaceful." In the Spring of 1779, the British took possession of all the sea-board. General Prevost marched up from Savannah and laid siege to Charleston. But hearing that General Lincoln was hastening on with his army, he struck his tents in the night, and retreated rapidly toward Savannah. He crossed the Stono Ferry, and fortified himself on John's Island, as the island of St. John was often called.

For weeks now the noise of musketry and heavy guns destroyed the quiet joy at "Peaceful Retreat." The children in the midst of play, would hear the dreadful booming, and suddenly grow still and pale. The eldest daughter Mary Anna, was a sprightly, courageous girl of thirteen. She had the care of all the little ones, for her mother's hands were full, in managing the great estate and caring for her husband.

After a time the enemy determined to take possession of this beautiful place. A body of British and Hessians quietly captured the landing one night and, creeping stealthily onward, filled the park and surrounded the house. at day-break the inmates found themselves prisoners.

Then came trying days for the family. The officers took up their quarters in the mansion, allowing the family to occupy the upper story.

John's Island was less than thirty miles from Charleston, and when the American officers in the city heard that "Peaceful Retreat" had been captured by the British, they determined to rescue it from the enemy. Two large galleys were immediately manned and equipped and sent to the plantation, with strict orders not to fire upon the mansion.

Sailing noiselessly up the Stono River, at dead of night, the vessels anchored abreast the plantation. Suddenly out of the thick darkness burst a flame and roar, and the shot came crashing through the British encampment. The whole place was instantly in an uproar. The officers in the house sprang from their beds, and hastily dressed and armed. The family, rudely awakened, rushed to the windows. A cold rain was falling, and the soldiers half-clad, were running wildly hither and thither, while the officers were frantically calling them to arms. Mary woke at the first terrible roar and fled to her mother's room. The excitable negro servants uttered most piercing shrieks. The poor little children were too frightened to scream, but clung trembilingly to Mary.

Mrs. Gibbes was in great distress. She knew not at first whether it was an attack by friends on the camp, or an assault on the house by the enemy. She ordered the servant to cease their wailing and dress themselves. Then her husband and the children were prepared, and, while the cannon bellowed in quick succession, and the noise around the house grew louder, the father and mother consulted what was best to do. It was now evident the attack was made by their own friends, and its object was to dislodge the enemy. But Mr. Gibbes did not know that the house would not be fired upon, and he advised instant flight. He was carried to his chair and the whole household sallied forth from a back door.

The scene was terrific. The night was pitchy dark, and when, just as they stepped out, a sheet of flame belched forth from the vessels, it seemed to be almost against their faces. This roar shook the ground. The troops were too busy saving themselves to notice the fugitives and they pushed on as rapidly as possible.

No one was sufficiently protected from the rain. Little Mary had the hardest part, for nearly all the children were in her care. The mud was deep. Some of the little ones could walk but a short distance at a time, and had to be carried—Mary having always one, sometimes two, in her arms. Several of the servants were near her, but none of them seemed to notice her or her burdens. The last horse had been driven off that very day, there was no escape but on foot.

Suddenly a ball came crashing by them through the trees! Then a charge of grape-shot cut the boughs over head. They were exactly in range of the guns! It was evident they had taken the worst direction, but there was no help for it now—it was too late to turn back. In her agony the mother cried aloud on God to protect her family. Mary hugged closer the children in her arms, and trembled so she could hardly keep up. Another crash! The shot shrieked past them, striking the trees in every direction. The assault was fierce, the roar was incessant. The frightened family rushed on as swift as possible toward a friend's plantation, far back from the shore; but it was soon seen that they would not have strength to reach it, even if they were not struck down by the flying shot. The Americans were pouring their fire into these woods thinking the enemy would take refuge there. The wretched fugitives expected every moment to be the last. On they pushed through mud and rain and screaming shot.

They very soon found that they were getting more out of the range of the guns. They began to hope; yet now and then a ball tore up the trees around them, or rolled fearfully across their path. They reached one of the houses where their field-hands lived, with no one hurt; they were over a mile from the mansion, and out of range. The negroes said no shot had come that way. Unable to flee further, the family determined to stop here. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Gibbes felt her strength leaving her, and sank upon a low bed. Chilled to the bone, drenched, trembling with terror and exhaustion, the family gathered around her. She opened her eyes and looked about. She sprang up wildly.

"Oh, Mary!" she cried, "where is John?"

The little girl turned pale, and moaned; "Oh, mother! mother! he's left!" She broke into crying. The negroes quickly sympathetic, began to wring their hands and wail.

"Silence!" said Mr. Gibbes, with stern but trembling voice: The tears were in his own eyes. The little child now missing was very dear to them all, and, moreover, was deemed a sacred charge as he was one of the orphan children of Mr. Gibbes's sister, intrusted to him on her death-bed.

The wailing ceased; there was silence, broken only by sobs, and the master asked:

"Who is willing to go back after the child?"

No one spoke. Mr. Gibbes turned to his wife for counsel. As the two talked in low tones, Mrs. Gibbes called her husband's attention to Mary, who was kneeling with clasped hands, in prayer, at the foot of the bed. In a moment, the little maid rose, and came to them, saying calmly:

"Mother, I must go back after baby."

"Oh, my child," cried the mother in agony, "I cannot let you!"

"But, mother, I must," pleaded Mary. "God will care for me."

It was a fearful responsibility. The guns yet roared constantly through the darkness; the house might now be in flames; it might be filled with carnage and blood. Mrs. Gibbes turned to her husband. His face was buried in his hands. Plainly, she must decide it herself. With streaming eyes, she looked at Mary.

"Come here, my child," she called through her sobs. Mary fell upon her mother's neck. One long, passionate embrace, in which all a mother's love and devotion were poured out, and the clinging arms were opened without a word. Mary sprang up, kissed her father's forehead, and sped forth on her dangerous mission of love.

The rain had now ceased, but the night was still dark and full of terrors, or through the trees she saw the frequent flashes of the great guns.—The woods were filled with the booming echoes, so that cannon seemed to be on every hand. She flew on with all speed. Soon she heard the crashing trees ahead, and knew that in a moment she would be once more face to face with death. She did not falter. Now she was again in the fierce whirlwind! All around her the shot howled and shrieked. On every side branches fell crashing to the earth. A cannon ball plunged into the ground close beside her, cast over her a heap of mud, and threw her down. She sprang up and pressed on with redoubled vigor. Not even that ball could make her turn back.

She reached the house. She ran to the room where the little child usually slept. The bed room was empty! Distracted, she flew from chamber to chamber. Suddenly she remembered that this night he had been given to another nurse. Up into the third story she hurried, and, as she pushed open the door, the little fellow, sitting up in bed, cooed to her and put out his hands.

With the tears running down her cheeks, Mary wrapped the babe warmly and started down the stairs. Out into the darkness once more; onward with her precious burden, through cannon roar, through shot and shell! Three times she passed through this storm. The balls still swept the forest; the terrific booming filled the air.

With the child pressed tightly to her brave young heart, she fled on. She neither stumbled nor fell. The shot threw the dirt in her face, and showered the twigs down upon her head. But she was not struck. In safety she reached the hut, and fell exhausted across the threshold.

And the little boy thus saved by a girl's brave devotion, afterward became General Fenwick, famous in the war of 1812.—*St. Nicholas.*

LORD DUFFERIN GOING TO THE EAST.—The Earl of Dufferin has been solicited by the Marquis of Salisbury to take part in the labors of the European commission contemplated by the Berlin treaty, and will have a special duty assigned him in connection with carrying out reforms in Asia Minor. Lord Dufferin leaves Canada next week, and Gen. Sir Patrick M'Dougall will become acting Governor General in virtue of his office of Commander-in-Chief of the Queen's troops. The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise leave England for Canada, in the first week of October. Lord Dufferin has held office in the East before, and is, in official circles, regarded as the probable successor of Lord Lytton in the Governor-Generalship of India.

A Storm Down South.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 12, 1878.—Special despatches received here tonight state that a most terrific and destructive tornado passed through the States of North Carolina and Virginia. The first account, which comes from Goldsboro, N. C., states that the course of the cyclone was from northeast and southwest, and that it struck a point three miles from that city about seven a. m. Its path was only about one hundred yards wide, but its fury and devastation are said to be unprecedented. Every house in its way was demolished, and timber, wearing apparel and bedding are scattered for miles around the country. One negro woman is reported mortally wounded and a negro man killed in Wayne county, N. C. The corpse of the man was blown a considerable distance from the scene of his death. Four white people in the same county are seriously injured. They are not expected to live; their legs are broken and they are internally injured. A large number of hogs, cows, and horses were killed, and barns, outhouses and dwellings blown down.

COTTON STALKS DESTROYED.

All the cotton stalks were stripped naked and the loss of crops will fall very heavily on the victims of the tornado. The length of the disaster is unknown.

FURTHER SOUTH.

Accounts from Pender and New Hanover counties, further South, state that the damage and loss was very serious there. The other accounts come from Burkeville, in Virginia, but give no particulars beyond the mere announcement that a tornado passed over the Richmond and Danville road, one mile west of that point, prostrating telegraph poles, completely demolishing and clearing the woods in its track and creating great damage. Two houses were blown down, and waggons, fences and a large quantity of farm material were taken off. A calf was lifted up and blown about three hundred yards. Corn and tobacco fields were completely devastated. The country through which this tornado passed is inaccessible by telegraph, except at the points given above, so that the details of destruction cannot be obtained for perhaps several days.—*Herald.*

Indians on the War Path.

N. Y. Herald.

GENERAL MILES' FIGHT.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 13, 1878.—The *Inter-Ocean* has a special from a reliable correspondent with General Miles, dated Mammoth Spring, National Park, September 9, which reports fighting with the Bannock Indians on the morning of the 4th, in which General Miles, with twenty-seven men of the Fifth infantry, and thirty-five friendly Crows surprised the Bannocks at daybreak, and after a battle of two hours' duration thirteen of the Bannocks were killed and thirty-four of their men, women and children taken prisoners and sent to Fort Keogh. Of General Miles' force, Captain Bennett, of Company B, Fifth infantry, of Little Rock; a French scout and one Crow Indian were killed. Twenty-two Indian horses were killed and 200 captured. It is believed that General Miles has thus closed the Bannock war.

THE NORTHERN CHEYENNES.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 13, 1878.—General Crook will arrive here to-day from the East and immediately proceed to Sidney. The Cheyennes from Camp Robinson and Standing Rock Agency, about 200 in number, who are *en route* for the reservation in Indian Territory, are expected to arrive at Sidney this morning. They will undoubtedly, when they learn of the outbreak by the agency Indians, decline to go further.

All advices show that the agency Cheyennes are desperate and determined and they are pushing forward night and day. It is believed by those best informed that they have had communication with Sitting Bull. It is learned through scouts that they are stealing horses and ravaging the country in their path. General Pope is conducting the pursuit with all the means in his power, but the Indians are making fifty and sixty miles per day.

An Eastern Miracle.

How a Dead Hindoo was Brought to Life.

In India, shortly before the mutiny of 1857, a young officer of the English line, while passing through a native village, was annoyed by the importunity of a Hindoo beggar, whom no rebuff seemed to disconcert. At length, when the filthy vagrant seconded his petition by laying his grimy hand upon the Englishman's arm, the latter, unable to control himself any longer, repaid the freedom with a straightforward blow from the shoulder, delivered with such hearty good will that the poor Hindoo fell like a log, to all appearance stone dead. Before the assailant could recover from his bewilderment at this unlooked for catastrophe, a howling swarm of natives came rushing to the spot, and, with frantic cries for vengeance upon the murderer of their countryman, dragged him off to the local magistrate, carrying with them as evidence the corpse of the slain man. Matters might well look gloomy for the prisoner, for the body showed not the slightest sign of life, while the culprit himself, overwhelmed with horror at the fatal consequences of his momentary passion, faltered and trembled in a way that would have made any ordinary judge convict him on the spot. But, happily for him, the magistrate was a veteran, whom no *contretemps*, however unexpected, could find unprepared. He heard the story to an end without a word of comment, and then quietly remarked that before passing sentence he wished to be quite certain that the man was really dead. The Hindoos broke in with a terrible outcry at the idea of the sacred remains being touched by an unbeliever. "Oh, I don't need to touch him," quoth the judge, coolly; "I have a surer way than that."—Without appearing to notice the look of uneasiness that began to cloud the surrounding faces, he drew forth a stick of sealing-wax, lighted it, and let fall the burning drops upon the bare breast of the corpse. Instantly the murdered man started up with an ear-piercing yell, and, tossing his arms frantically, rushed out and plunged headlong into the river, while his inconsolable mourners vanished almost as quickly in the opposite direction.

The Late Thames Disaster.

The following are a few of the incidents connected with the terrible disaster in the Thames recently, by which (the loss of the Princess Alice) some 600 persons were drowned:—

Inspector King, of the Thames police, states that he had a week's holiday, and went down to Gravesend yesterday for the day's excursion and returned in the ill-fated vessel. He had with him his wife, two children, father, mother, and brother, the latter being an old Waterloo pensioner with a wooden leg. At the moment of the collision, 7.50 p. m., they were all on the upper deck, when he was thrown down by the Princess Alice being struck a tearful blow, and upon regaining his feet saw the collier towering high above them, and their vessel immediately commenced to sink, and went down in about six or eight minutes. He could not attempt to describe the frightful scene which ensued, or the shrieks of those drowning or injured by the shock; and used as he is to dreadful sights, was so thoroughly overcome that it was useless to try to think more of it. He was a good swimmer, and on finding himself in the water, caught hold of a woman whom he thought was his wife, swam ashore with her, and then discovered for the first time that she was a stranger. All the members of his family were drowned.

James Hudson, a bargeman, of Aylesford, Kent, states that at the time of the collision, he was asleep in his barge, the "Charity," of Rochester, when he heard the crash of the collision, and upon getting on deck saw the "Bywell Castle" and the "Princess Alice" in collision. The cut-water of the "Bywell Castle" had struck the "Princess Alice" right on the port-paddle-box, and literally cut her in halves. With the help of his mate, Alfred Larnes, he pushed off his barge, and managed to save three men and one woman, who were in a very exhausted state, the female being in such a fainting condition that the police took her away in an improvised stretcher made of a couple of sou'-westers. All attempts to save others were rendered impossible, the very multiplicity of boats coming to the rescue preventing any successful attempt in that direction, each boat impeding the other.

Perhaps one of the saddest scenes was a poor young girl named Palmer who had lost father, mother, two sisters, and a brother, and who had been left at home to mind the house. She had not even money to pay her fare to Woolwich to identify her lost relatives, and Mr. Towse, the secretary, gave her passes to and fro.

The "Princess Alice" was one of the largest vessels belonging to the London Steamboat Company, and has for many years formed one of their saloon squadron. She was sister-ship to the "Albert Edward." She was of the size of 252 tons, and was licensed to carry 899 passengers, a number far in excess of that of the persons on board when the painful fatality occurred.

Death of Robert Emmett's Executioner.

On the 7th of August, a man named Barney Moran, 90 years of age, was buried out of the Ballina Workhouse. If his own statement be true he was one of the soldiers who accompanied Major Sirr to Mr. Murphy's house in Thomas street, and took part in the capture of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. A more odious and detestable performance than this he enacted on the scaffold in front of St. Catherine's Church, when, as he assured the superintending staff of the Ballina Union, he was the executioner of Robert Emmett. Moran stated that he was doing duty as a soldier in Portobello barracks when he accepted the blood money for hanging the most beloved of the Irish martyrs of liberty.

It would not be very difficult to disprove or confirm the dying revelation of the base and sordid miscreant; the records of Portobello barracks, and the names of the men stationed there in 1803, would throw light on the disclosure. If it were known what regiment Barney served in a clue would thus be obtained. The Gov't did not handsomely reward his brutal servility, since he passed his useless years in ballad singing and tramping as a beggar, and perhaps, also, as a thief, when there was any thing to steal with probable safety.—*Dublin Irishman.*

A Sure Remedy for Toothache.

An American homœopathic practitioneer states that he has found in the *Plantago Major* a sure remedy for toothache. It is, he says, the large-leaved plantain of the doorwood, hitherto a nuisance. He gathers it when the rod has grown to full perfection. The leaves are chopped finely, packed closely in a bottle, and covered with strong alcohol for a week. By this time the bright green color has changed to brown, and it is fit for use. In using it a piece of cottonwool is saturated with tincture and inserted in the cavity, and four drops of the same put in half glass of water of which a teaspoonful is taken. By rubbing it on the gums, it (on rubbing) was found to ameliorate the painful process of teething; and when inserted in the ear is said to be equally efficacious in earache. As there are doubtless many plants of whose medicinal virtues we are perfectly ignorant, and as toothache is one of those torments which often baffle all the attempts of the physician to cure it, it may, says the *Medical Press and Circular*, be worth while to give this reputed remedy a further trial, a trial which need not be delayed in the case of such a common complaint as that of toothache.

CURIOUS BIBLE FACTS.—The learned Prince of Grenada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the crown for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Skulls, Madrid. After twenty-three years in this living tomb death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years: In the Bible the word Lord is found 1,-853 times; the word Jehovah, 6,855 times, and the word Reverend but once, and that in the ninth verse of the 111th Psalm. The eighth verse of the 117th Psalm is the middle of the Bible verse. The ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther is the longest verse; thirty-fifth verse, eleventh chapter of St. John is the shortest. In the 107th Psalm four verses are alike—the eighth, fifteenth, twenty-first and thirty-first. Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible. The thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah and nineteenth chapter of Second Kings are alike. The word Girl occurs but once in the Bible, and that in the third chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the Bible 3,-586,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,179 chapters, and 66 books.