

The Dominion

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW.

VOL. XVII.—No. 13.

Our Country, with its United Interests.
Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, January 16, 1884.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 845.

SPECIAL SALE OF LINENS AND COTTONS.

I wish to call special attention to my stock of WHITE COTTONS, which are considered by competent judges to be the BEST CANADIAN COTTONS ever shown in this market; they are perfectly free from dressing, a beautiful even thread, very soft and specially finished for the sewing machine. I have them in six different numbers and prices, viz.,

No. 1, 9 cts.; No. 2, 10 cts.; No. 3, 11 cts.; No. 4, 12 cts.; No. 5, 13 cts.; No. 6, 14 cts., and for quality and price they cannot be beaten.

GREY COTTONS,

from the St. John Mills, all numbers. "St. Croix" 40 inches wide, from St. Croix Mills, specially manufactured for Pillow and Bolster Slips.

WHITE and GREY COTTON SHEETINGS, all prices; WHITE COTTON and LINEN TOWELS, a large stock just received; WHITE and HALF-BLEACHED LINEN TABLE CLOTHS with Red Borders, the best value ever offered, NAPKINS to match. A nice stock of

Hamburgs, Cash's Coventry, Daisy and other Frillings.

Samples of Cottons, etc., sent post free to any address on application.

B. FAIREY, Family Draper, NEWCASTLE, N. B.
Newcastle, N. B., January 11, 1884.

WAVERLEY HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

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

LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART, Proprietor.

Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1873.

CANADA HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

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 12th, 1873.

WAVERLEY HOTEL,

KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS HOTEL is conveniently situated in the business part of the city, its general arrangements being such as to secure the comfort of guests.

JOHN CUTHRIE, Proprietor.

St. John, July 30, 1883.

ALEX. L. WRIGHT & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF LUMBER,

BERRY'S MILLS, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber constantly on hand.

ORDERS SAUN TO DIMENSIONS.

March 10, 1883.

WILLIAM STABLES,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Articles sold and prompt returns made.

AUCTION SALES attended to any place in the County.

Newcastle, May 5, 1883.

James C. Fairey,

Auctioneer and

Commission Agent,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

MULHALL STORE.

Sept. 26, 1883.

SHells, Corals & Indian Work.

Send \$5, \$10, or \$20 for an assortment of Shells, at wholesale prices. You will find quality and price for them.

Send for our "Special" Catalogue for Christmas.

Send \$1 and \$2 Price Lists.

St. John, N. B.

WISDOM & FISH,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Rubber & Leather

Belting,

Wrought Iron Pipes and Steam Fittings, Steam and Hot Water

Heating.

Dock Street, St. John, N. B.

A SPLENDID STOCK

HOLIDAY GOODS

SUITABLE FOR

PRESENTS

FOR

CHRISTMAS!

AND THE

NEW YEAR

AT

M. S. HALL'S,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

December, 1883.

Hail! Jack Frost!

Imperial Acme Skates,

IN PLAIN AND NICKEL PLATED.

THE IMPERIAL is of most simple construction, requiring no wrench, nut, or bolt, is easy on the shoe sole and heel; the ACME speaks for itself.

SKATE FITTINGS ON HAND.

Come and secure a pair of either for a Christmas Present for your sister, daughter or boy, in easy on the shoe sole and heel; the ACME speaks for itself.

FANCY CUPS, VASES,

and other goods have no equal. We sell a COMPLETE TEA SET for 25 cts.

SOOP HER UP!

Brooms Up!

Come, Tam and Tonalid, secure a GOOD CURLER'S BESOM.

The loe is in good condition. Learn to make them.

These brooms will outlast four of any other kind. Procure one at the store of

McEWEN & BUCK.

Newcastle, Dec. 15, 1883.

International Steamship Co.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, DEC. 3rd the steamers of this Line will make trips to St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 o'clock, p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Through tickets can be procured at this office and H. Chubb & Co's., at all points of Canada and the United States.

No claims for allowance after goods leave the Warehouse.

Freight received Wednesdays and Saturdays only, up to 5 o'clock p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

Relief Post Office

Nov. 30

200,000 BRICKS

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber is prepared to supply builders and contractors with COMMON and FACE BRICK, which will be sold at the Miramichi Brick Yard in Nelson, near S. W. Railway Bridge, or will be delivered where required, according to arrangement.

Post Office Address, SOUTH ALEXANDER, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Aug. 15, 1883

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

For 1884, is an Elegant Book of 100 Pages, 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1,000 Illustrations of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. It is handsomely enough for the Country, and is a valuable addition to your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy, postage paid. This is not a quarter of the cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds direct from the Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden 175 Pages, 3 Colored Plates, 100 Engravings, For 60 cents in paper covers; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

—32 pages, a Colored Monthly Magazine and many fine Engravings. Price \$1.25 a year. Five Copies for \$5.00. Specimens Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 20 cents.

JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

Harness & Collars.

The Cheapest.

The Best.

Having had considerable experience in supplying the lumbermen of this County with all kinds of

Harness Supplies,

I feel confident that I can attend to all orders in the most satisfactory manner. As the prospects for the coming winter are as bright as usual, I intend to furnish everything in my line at a GREAT REDUCTION on former prices—prices never before so low and small profits. All kinds of

LUMBERING HARNESS

Collars, Halters, Surcingle, Brushes, Curry Combs, Saddle Bells, Sweat-Pads, Horse Blankets, Whips and Thongs, Harness Oil, Saddle Oil, and every thing required about stable.

Horse Blankets made to Order.

Repairing Promptly Attended to—Charges Moderate.

M. O. THOMPSON.

Newcastle, Oct. 30, 1883.

HARNESS.

The subscriber is prepared to supply promptly, every description of

Heavy Team Harness & Collars.

of which he keeps a good stock on hand. Also Team Whips, Horse Blankets, Sweat Pads, Bells, including the Gung Shunt Bell, Curry Combs, Brushes, Molauhan Harness Oil, Electric Polish for mountings and the usual variety of

LIGHT DRIVING HARNESS

and other articles usually kept in a Harness Establishment.

Orders respectfully solicited.

JOHN CLARK.

Newcastle, Dec. 1, 1883.

MILLINERY.

Now opened, a full and well selected Stock of

Millinery Goods,

consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Caps, Cuffs, Veils, and a large variety of Lace and Trimmings.

Fur and Swansdown Trimmings, Mantle Ornaments, Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, Ladies' Wool Vests, Children's Wool Hood and Dresses, and a large stock of

WOLLS,

comprising Berlin, Victoria, Peacock, Ardian, Zephyr, Lure, and Scotch Flangin.

An assortment of

LADIES' PURSES and HAND SARCOPHAGI,

Tidies, Pillows, Shams, Slippers, &c.

FASCINATORS!!

Jet Goods, Ladies' Collars and Scarfs, and other Skirts, Bustles, and a great variety of Millinery Goods, all at a low price.

Before noon it was taken down and Charlie Jones was the fortunate boy. Errands, plenty of them, he was kept until almost the hour of closing. Then, he asked no questions; he had no time to, as Mr. Peters immediately closed the door.

The next morning the old sign "Boy Wanted," appeared in its usual place. Before noon it was taken down and Charlie Jones was the fortunate boy. Errands, plenty of them, he was kept until almost the hour of closing. Then, he asked no questions; he had no time to, as Mr. Peters immediately closed the door.

"S. A. JARDINE.

Newcastle, Oct. 30.

MILLINERY.

A full and complete stock of Millinery Goods, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Turbans, Toques, Fur Caps, and a fine assortment of Trimmings, in Velvets, Satens, Plushes, Birds, Feathers, Flowers, Wings, etc.

Children's Hoods and many other articles usually found in a millinery establishment.

Orders will have my best attention.

MAGGIE MCLEAN.

Campbellton, Dec. 1883.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Having recently added to my business a

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT,

well stocked with all the newest and most fashionable materials, I would respectfully inform the people of Bathurst and surrounding country that I am prepared to receive orders for every description of Millinery Goods, and to execute them in the most creditable and satisfactory manner.

Special attention given to orders from a distance.

A. S. SUTHERLAND.

Bathurst, Oct. 9, 1883.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

Positively cures Night Lapses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and for all Weaknesses of the Genitive Organs, an Entailing and Positive Cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all inflammatory discharges, removes mental gloom and depression, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each copy for 25 cents, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars furnished, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50 cts.; six for \$2.50, or by mail, on receipt of the price. No returns of Cash or Goods. THE MAN'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., WINDSOR, ONT. Sold with Guarantee of Cure only by E. Lee Street, Newcastle.

"No, sir; there is ever so much more to do."

"All right; it is dinner time now; you may go back to it after dinner."

After dinner he went. All the short afternoon he was not heard from, but just as Mr. Peters was about to call him, he appeared.

"I've done my best, sir," he said, "and I found this." "This was a five-dollar gold piece which he had discovered in the trunk."

"That's a queer place for gold," said Mr. Peters. "It's good you found it. Well, sir, I suppose you will be on hand to-morrow morning?"

After Crawford had said good-night and gone, Mr. Peters took the lantern and went up the attic stairs. There was a long, deep box in which the rubbish of twenty five years had gathered, and in this box he had placed the articles, with bits of string laid out on top labelled thus: "Peters' trunks," "Peters' boxes," "Peters' papers," "Peters' books," "Peters' clothes," "Peters' shoes," "Peters' hats," "Peters' gloves," "Peters' stockings," "Peters' socks," "Peters' shoes," "Peters' hats," "Peters' gloves," "Peters' stockings," "Peters' socks."

"I am paying the highest price in cash for the following Raw Furs—Otter, Beaver, Bear Mink, Martin, Lynx, Fox, R. t.

JAMES BROWN.

Newcastle, Dec. 11, 1883.

Selected Literature.

"BOY WANTED."

People laughed when they saw the sign again. It seemed to be always Mr. Peters' window. For a day or two sometimes for only an hour or two, it would be missing, and passers by would wonder whether Mr. Peters had at last found a boy to suit him, but sooner or later it was sure to appear again.

"What sort of a boy does he want, any way? One and another would ask, and they would say to each other that they supposed he wanted a perfect boy; and in their opinion he would look a long time before he found them."

"Mr. Peters was said to be rich and queer in his way of doing things, and his reasons were anxious to try and suit him. As he only wanted a boy to run errands it must be easy work and sure money they said. But Mr. Peters wanted more than errands done as John Simmons found out, and this is the way he did it: He had been engaged for some morning, and had been busy at pleasant enough work; and although he was a lazy fellow he rather enjoyed the place. It was towards the middle of the afternoon that he was sent up to the attic, a dingy place inhabited by mice and cobwebs.

"You will find a long box there that I want put in order. It stands right in the middle of the room," said Mr. Peters. John looked aloof.

"A long box! I should say so," he told himself as the attic door closed after him. "It would weigh a ton, I guess; and what is there in it? Nothing but old nails in screws and pieces of iron and broken keys and things; rubbish, the whole of it! Nothing worth looking at, and it is so dark as to be sent up here and cold besides; how the wind blows in through those cracks! There's a mouse! If there's anything here, it's a mouse. I'll tell you what it is! That old man thinks I'm going to stay up here and tumble over his rusty nails, he's mistaken. I won't be hired for that!"

John bounded down stairs two at a time and was found lounging in the show window, half an hour afterwards when Mr. Peters appeared.

"Have you put that box in order already?" he inquired.

"No, sir; it is dark up there, and cold, and I didn't see anything worth doing; besides, I thought I was hired to run errands."

"You thought you were hired to do as you were told, said Mr. Peters. The old man smiled at John and gave him an errand to do down town, and the boy went off chucking, declaring to himself that he knew how to manage the wretch; all it required was to stand up for your rights."

At five o'clock John was called and paid the sum promised him for a day's work, and then to his dismay he was told to go. He asked no questions; he had no time to, as Mr. Peters immediately closed the door.

The next morning the old sign "Boy Wanted," appeared in its usual place. Before noon it was taken down and Charlie Jones was the fortunate boy. Errands, plenty of them, he was kept until almost the hour of closing. Then, he asked no questions; he had no time to, as Mr. Peters immediately closed the door.

"S. A. JARDINE.

Newcastle, Oct. 30.

THE CURFEW HEROINE.

THE STORY OF THE PORK TOLD IN PROSE.

"CURFEW SHALL NOT RING TO-NIGHT!"

—THE TEMPTATION OFFERED TO OLD JASPER—HULDALD'S GREAT EFFORT—THE PROTECTOR PUTS IN AN APPEARANCE.

(From the Haverhill (Mass.) Bulletin.)

The story that is the basis of the well known poem, "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night," told in prose, is as follows:—

It lacked quite half an hour of curfew toll. The old bell-ringer came from under the eaves of his cottage, and stood with uncovered head in the clear, sweet scented air. He had grown blind and deaf in the service, but his arm was as muscular as ever, and he who listened to the tolling of the bell, and who had resigned and expiated his weakness before all England in Jasper's time, and now he who under the arm had all the commonwealth in the hollow of his hand, ruled as more than monarch, and still the old man with the habit of a long life upon him rang his Jasper stood alone now, lifting his dimmed eyes up to the softly-dappled sky.

The walls of his memory seemed so written over—so crossed and recrossed to make the years that had gone before, that there seemed little room for anything in the present. Little recked he that Cromwell's spearsman were camped on the moor beyond the village—that Cromwell himself rode with his gaidmen a league away, he only knew that the bell had been rung in the tower when

WILLIAM, THE CONQUEROR MADE CURFEW

law, had been spared by Fortin and Roundhead, and the arm for sixty years had never failed him at eventide.

He was moving with a slow step toward the gate, when a woman came hurriedly in from the street and stood beside him; a lovely woman, but with a face so blanched that it seemed carved in the whist of marble, with all of its roundness and dimples. Her great, solemn eyes, with their greenish-tinged pupils, and the lips were forming words that he could not understand.

"For heaven's sake, Jasper, do not ring the curfew to-night!"

"What, no ring curfew! Ye must be daff, lassie!"

"For heaven's sake, Jasper, do not ring the curfew to-night!"

"I've no kind of a notion why I was discharged, grumbled Charlie to his mother. 'He said he had no talent to do any more errands, I would not say, it's my opinion he doesn't want a boy at all, and takes that way to cheat. Mean old fellow!'

It was Crawford Mill who hired Richard Tompkins, but he was the proprietor of the "long box," until the second morning of his stay, when in a fit of anger he sent him to put it in order. The morning passed, dinner time came and still Crawford had not appeared from the attic. At last Peters called him.

"Get through?"

"No, sir; there is ever so much more to do."

"All right; it is dinner time now; you may go back to it after dinner."

After dinner he went. All the short afternoon he was not heard from, but just as Mr. Peters was about to call him, he appeared.

"I've done my best, sir," he said, "and I found this." "This was a five-dollar gold piece which he had discovered in the trunk."

"That's a queer place for gold," said Mr. Peters. "It's good you found it. Well, sir, I suppose you will be on hand to-morrow morning?"

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JAMES BROWN.

Newcastle, Dec. 11, 1883.

known errand boy of the firm of Peters & Co. He had a little room neatly fitted up next to the attic, and at the foot of the bed hung a motto which Mr. Peters gave him.

"It tells your fortune for you; don't you forget it," he said as he handed it to Crawford, and the boy laughed and read it curiously: "He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful in much."

"I'll try to be, sir," he said; and he never once thought of the long box over which he had been so faithful. All this happened years ago. Crawford Mills is errand boy no more, but the firm is Peters, Mills & Co. A young man and a rich one.

"He found his fortune in a long box full of rubbish," Mr. Peters said once, laughing. "Never was a five-dollar gold piece so successful in business as that one of his has been. It is good he found it."

THE CRIMSON BANNERS

In the West were paling to pink. The kine had ceased their lowering, and had been gathered into the rick yards. All nature had sounded her curfew, but old Jasper was silent.

The bell-ringer, with his gray head yet bare, had traversed half the distance between his cottage and the ivy-covered tower when a form went flitting past him, with pale, shadowy robes floating round it, and hair that the low western lights touched and tinted as with a halo.

"Ah, Huldald, Huldald! the old man muttered; 'how swift she flies! I would soon see her. My work is almost done."

Huldald was the good wife who had gone from him in her early widowhood, and for whom he had mourned all his long life. But the floating form was not Huldald's. It was Lily De Vere, hurried by a sudden and desperate purpose toward the cathedral.

"So help me God, curfew shall not ring to-night! Cromwell and his dragons come this way. Once more I will kneel at his feet and plead."

She