

#### WEEKLY JOURNAL A

### W. C. ANSLOW.

# Our Country with its United Interests.

#### EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Of the lower province men, Messrs. White, Chesley, Gillies, Hazen, Mc-Dougald and Patterson voted for the



Just Arrived.

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and country.

WONDERFUL NERVE FOOD AND FLESH PRODUCER

was soiry that Launa thought fit to ask the question, and still more sorry when Souration chly repired to it by a low langn. To counteract the effect of this ommous sound, he humself said. "Oh all foreigners make a point of seeing Windsor; and they are quite right. There is nothing finer in England." "That is not my view," remarked Souration. "To me a building like Windsor Castle is a hideous blot upon the landscape—the symbol of tyranny— the at doe of generations of oppressors. Happily, the day of king and queens is nearly over. A few more charges of dynamite, and paft !—there will be an end of the whole accursed race." <text> Ladies, if you are scrawny, pale, weak, end of the whole accursed race," "If you hold these opinions, you had hetter have the courage of them, and go and blow up your own emperor," ob-served Everard, dryly; "but it is easier and safer to talk about committing mur-Souratkin laughed again. He either Souration ladgeed again. He either had his temper weil under command, or did not think it worth while to quarrel with the Englishman. They all three walked down the hill together. Laura, who had relinquished Everard's arm, keeping her head resolutely turned away from Souratain, whostrode a ong beside ber, with his hands behind his beek, and er, with his hands behind his back, and larted a swift glance at her every now and again from tetween his half-closed eyelids. When they reached the turning which leads down to the Great Western station, he volunteered to go and fetch Mrs. Patterson, an offer which was at once accepted by Everard. Laura had grown grave and silent, and Laura had grown grave and silent, and perhaps her companion was not very well advised in remarking. "I think we should encourage our friend, the Nihil-ist, to carry a few dynamite cartridges about with him for the removal of tyrants. The tyrants would not be at all likely to suffer in consequence, and there would always be the chance of is own abrupt removal to another sphere." D n't laugh at him," pleaded Laura, earnestly: "and pray, pray, don't quar-rel with kim! I assure you he is not a man to be longhed at. He thinks noth-ing of taking the life of any one who is obnoxicus to him, and he has told me so "I should venture to disbelieve a good deal of what he told me. Besides, I But el e said, "An, that is just what frightens me. He w uld not have been like that if he i ad meant well. And I I heard that it is good policy to give in way to the devil. Moreover, Count Southard in a column set of the am sure he knows about-about you and "If he doesn't, it will give me great pleasure to tell him," said Everard. "Laura raised both her hands to her head, and then let them fall dejectedly. "Oh,' she signed, "I hope I have not done wrong—I hope you will not live to regret that you ever met me. But I am afraid !—I am afraid !" Everard was not a little disappointed when, on calling at Laura's house the next day, he was told that she was not well enough to receive him. It was well enough to receive him. It was nothing serious, the servant said, but Miss Denham had a bad headache, and could not leave her room. Mrs. Pat-t terson had just gone out. Under these circumstances there was nothing for Everard to do tut to scribble his re-l grets and sympathies on his card and retire; but he had an uneasy suspicion that Laura's malady was more mental than physical, and for the remainder of the day he wandered about restlestly, not knowing what to do with himself, "Count Souratkin," said Everard, brusquely, "I don't know why I shouldn't use plain language with you. You are aware that Miss Denham and I are engaged to be married, and I hear that, for reasons best known to yourself, you have been trying to put a stop to the engagement. Now I wish you to understand, once for all, that I am not going to televate that kind of a thing " not knowing what to do with himself, and half regretting that he had not forced an entrance, or at least demanded fuller particul rs. So intolera: le d'd his suspense become that he c uld not bring binned to wait understand, once for all, that 1 am not going to tolerate that kind of a thing." Souratkin raised his eyebrows. "But, dear sir, how can you help tolerating it?" he asked, suavely. "I am an old friend of Miss Deuham, an old friend of her father, and I should think to fail in my duty if I did not advise her when an important crisis of her life presented itself. I am not able to advise her to So intoleral le d'd his suspense become that he c uld not bring himself to wait twenty-four hours before repeating his call, but betook himself to Bayswater on the ensuing morning. "After all," he thought, "I have a right to dispense with formalities now." He was admit ed this time, but found only Mrs. Patterson in the drawing-room; and as soon as he saw the old lady's face he perceived that there was "Where is Miss Denham?" he asked, "Don't scold me," pleaded Mrs Patter-on, plaintively; "I am not to blame; and I am sure, if it depended upon me to make things smooth for you both, you would have no reason to com-plain. Unfortunately, nothing depends a me, not even the power to 55. ether you shall be let into the hora a nst." "Dy you mean that Miss Denham wisher to forbid me her house?" asked Everari, turning a little pale. "Oh, no; not Laura. Poor girl she would be very unlikely to wish that you must not anticipate an easy victory, and now exactly what I fore. "You would have no reason to com-the power to 55." "Dy you mean that Miss Denham wisher to forbid me her house?" asked Everari. "When the sppointed hour on the fol-"When the sppointed hour on the fol-

ard, most sincerely yours, "SARAH PATTERSON."

Atter lady. Mrs. Patterson rushed across the room to meet him, and seized him by bounds. "Oh, Mr. Everard ?" she claimed; "how good and generous of your

"SARAH PATTERSON." It need hardly be said that within an cour of the receipt of this appeal Evenard was speeding toward D-at as fast as an express train could take him. He reached his destination early in the internoon, proceeded to the Royal Hotel, and, having discovered by inquiry that Miss Denham was out, but that Mrs. Patterson was at home, had himself inter lady.

that all provinces but Quebec had by admitting that a fraud had been perpepopular vote declared in favor of pro-hibition. He did not now ask the house to work out the details of the prohibitory

pressed the opinion that it would be better bounty frauds took place when he adif the use of intoxicants were given up ministered the fishery department. altogether. Nevertheless he was not in Was it, therefore, proposed to incrimfavor of hasty and ill-considered legisla- inate him. If, said Sir C. H. Tupper, tion on this subject. the minister of railways is to be con-Mr. Christie supported the original vieted because of the fraud in his departmotion. ment, I ought to go into the dock with

Mr. Guillette, seconded by Mr. Belyea, him, and as my case precedes his, I moved an amendment that in view of should have long ago been imprisoned.

In support of this resolution Mr. Flint known that the minister of justice had

