1882

758 Board of Works

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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

VOL. XV.—No. 47. | Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, September 13, 1882. | WHOLE NO. 775.

IMMENSE SACRIFICE.

BANKRUPT STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES!

1500 PAIRS

At less than Half the Cost of Importation. Not old Goods---nearly all imported last season.

In addition to the above I have a VERY HEAVY STOCK, bought in a regular way, amounting to upwards of

7000 PAIRS,

And which I am offering at VERY LOW PRICES.

—ALSO—

150 SUITS READY MADE CLOTHING,

At Less than Cost, as I intend to go out of these goods to make room for my Boot & Shoe Stock.

HATS AND CAPS IN GREAT VARIETY.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.

C. E. M'KEEN.

Newcastle, Sept. 4, 1882.

WAVERLY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE,.....MIRAMICHI, N. B.

This 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 every style at short notice.

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

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

NORTHERN HOUSE,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

The Subscriber is prepared to accommodate the travelling public on most liberal terms, and no pains will be spared to make them comfortable.

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.
Campbellton, January 3, 1882.

CENTRAL HOUSE,
CARAQUET,.....NEW BRUNSWICK.
George Young, Proprietor,

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The house is situated within three minutes walk of the Public Wharf, and affords a fine view of the Bay Chaleur. A large Sample Room has been placed at the disposal of Commercial travellers.

Good Stabling on the Premises.
February 1, 1882. msr1-tf

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS SPLENDID HOTEL, the Finest in the Maritime Provinces, is now open for the reception of Guests, who will find there an Excellent Table (well served), and large, comfortable and well-ventilated rooms. The Building has been thoroughly Re-fitted, Re-painted and Decorated; and Furnished throughout with New and Elegant Furniture.

The Proprietor, who has been so long connected with the Hotel business in St. John, has omitted nothing which his experience suggests for the comfort of his Guests.

The Hotel contains BATHS and all other conveniences.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.
St. John May 11, 1881. 18

BOARDERS WANTED.

Having fitted up and returnished the Building in Newcastle, owned by C. E. M'Keen, we are prepared to accommodate a number of boarders on reasonable terms.

JOHN & WM. M'KEEN.
Newcastle, N. B., June 14th, 1881. 1yr

SAMUEL THOMSON,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy,
NOTARY PUBLIC &C.

LOANS Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches, executed with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET.

NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B.
July 17, 1878.

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—OF—
ADAMS & LAWLOR,
Barristers and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Bankruptcy Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c, Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.

CLAIMS Collected in all parts of the Dominion.

OFFICES:
NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST.
M. ADAMS. R. A. LAWLOR.
July 18th, 1878.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CHATHAM, - - - - N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank of Montreal.

D. S. HUTCHISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE—Over store of Joseph Hays, Esq.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
May 1, 1882.

A. H. JOHNSON.
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Solicitor, Notary Public,
&C., &C.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

R. B. ADAMS,
Attorney-at Law
Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING,
Water Street, Chatham.
july21-1yr.

DESBRISAY & DESBRISAY,
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, etc.
OFFICES—:
ST. PATRICK STREET, BATHURST, N. B.
Theophilus DesBrisay, Q. C. T. Swayne DesBrisay

JOHN McALISTER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Conveyancer, &c.,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
May 5, 1879. 7

WILLIAM MURRAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
OFFICE:— MURRAY'S BUILDING, WATER STREET.
May 1, 1882.

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BARRISTER,
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE—Near Railway Crossing.
MAIN STREET,
MONCTON, - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
May 3, 1882. 1yr

J. J. FORREST,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &C.
Collecting promptly attended to.
OFFICE:—Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.
April 27, 1881. 1yr

SEELY & McMILLAN,
BARRISTERS, &C.,
77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
St. John, N. B.
GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.
m19-1y

R. McLEARN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Graduate of University Medical College, New York.
OFFICE—In Dr. Freeman's Building.
Newcastle, July 12, 1880.

DR. H. A. FISH,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office- Residence of James Fish, Esq.
Hours 10 to 12, 1 to 4, 6 to 9.
Newcastle, March 1, 1881.

DR. McDONALD,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
In DESMOND'S BUILDING,
LOWER WATER STREET,
CHATHAM, - - - - - N. B.
Chatham, June 22, 1881.

H. LUNAM, B. A., M. D.,
GRADUATE OF UNIVERSITY OF M'GILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.
Successor to Dr. Balcom.
OFFICE AT MR. ROBERT SINCLAIR'S RESIDENCE,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
October 15, 1881. 19-1yr

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,
WTER ST., - CHATHAM.
WILLIAM LAWLER,
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A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLS for windows supplied at short notice. FREESTONE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.
January 24 1876.

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GENERAL DEALER,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
CHATHAM MIRAMICHI, N B.
Merchandise and Produce received on Commission.
Liberal Advances made on Consignments.
NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE.
AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly.

EDWARD B. ROWE,
BOSTON, MASS.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE FORWARDED.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
FORWARDING FRESH FISH,
RE-ICING, &C.,
at low rates. Address
E. B. ROWE, BOSTON.
May 16, 1882.

Professional Co-Partnership.

The Subscribers have entered into Copartnership as
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c., &c.,
under the style and firm of
DesBRISAY and DesBRISAY.
OFFICES—Saint Patrick St., Bathurst, N. B.
THEOPHILUS DesBRISAY,
T. SWAYNE DesBRISAY.
Dated 15th January, A. D. 1882.

Leather & Shoe Findings.

THE Subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would say to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had and at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tops as well as home made Tops to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail. J. J. CHRISTIE & CO.,
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.
April 29, 1879. 30

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CUT NAILS AND CUT SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, FINISHING NAILS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory,
GEORGES STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 10, 1882. 12-1yr

RECEIVED.

One Carload Lamp Chimneys,
ALL SIZES AND STYLES.
50 BBLS. AMERICAN OIL,
(BEST QUALIT
J. R. CAMERON,
64 Prince Wm. Street.
St. John, March 3.

BANK OF
NOVA SCOTIA.
An Agency of this Bank has been opened in the
DUNDEE BUILDING, WINNIPEG.
Emigrants to the North West can obtain at any office of this Bank, drafts upon Winnipeg, Emerson and Brandon.
F. R. MORRISON, AGENT
Newcastle, May 15, 1882.

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ETC.
PARTIES having MOWING MACHINES out of order can have them repaired in a prompt and satisfactory manner at my shop. I am also prepared to STEEL AXES and other Edge Tools, and am well fitted up for
GUMMING AND RETOOTHING SAWS.
Orders respectfully solicited.
JOHN BUCKLEY.
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The subscriber is prepared to make up
Driving & Working HARNESS,
of every description, in a workmanlike manner, and at favorable prices.
On hand, a quantity of
HEAVY WORK
HARNESS AND COLLARS,
which will be sold at reasonable prices.
REPAIRING
promptly attended to.
FRANK MORRISSY.
Newcastle, Sept. 5, 1882.

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.
Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.
PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.
FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World*
KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.
Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.
Sold by all Druggists.—G8 (3)

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve & quickly cure.
In this season to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. (1)
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

A CURE GUARANTEED.
MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.
For Old and Young, Male and Female.
Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. *Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhœa, Leucorrhœa, Barrenness, Seminal Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex.*—
With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our Written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the Market. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.
Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing
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Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in NEWCASTLE by E. LEE STREET, and all druggists everywhere.

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MILL,
Near the Ferry Landing,
CHATHAM.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
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for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.
Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes, Pine and Walnut Mouldings.
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Estimates and Specifications furnished on application.
Orders attended to with despatch.
P. LOGGIE.

GO TO
M. O. THOMPSON'S
HARNESS FACTORY
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Harness and Collars.
You can save money by so doing.
Save your horses from having sore shoulders by using our
CELEBRATED COLLARS.
Go to M. O. Thompson for
NEAT'S FOOT OIL, HARNESS OIL AND AXLE GREASE, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF STABLE GOODS.
Persons who come once always come again.
All Work Warranted. Prices Moderate.
M. O. THOMPSON.
Newcastle, August 1, 1882.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Selected Literature.

KATHLEEN'S REPENTANCE.

Four people sat in the large drawing-room at Castle Dermott, an old half-ruined mansion in the North of Ireland: old Colonel Macdermott, owner of the castle and its few impoverished acres: his lovely daughter Kathleen, the belle of the county, with the bright blue eyes and brilliantly fair complexion so often seen in Irish women; his quiet little brown-eyed niece Margaret, and Roland Hargrove, the son of an old friend.

The old gentleman was busy with an antiquated newspaper, Roland and Kathleen were whispering earnestly together, and Margaret had discreetly withdrawn herself to the far end of the long room, rightly guessing that she was not wanted by the other two.

And certainly any third party would have been a grievous hindrance to their conversation, for Roland's looks were fixed most wistfully upon Kathleen's lovely face and downcast eyes, while he pleaded with her for her love, his own being entirely hers.

"Do you turn away from me beautiful Kathleen; I have loved you from the first moment I saw you, and your love would be an inestimable treasure to me. I am poor now—would for your sweet sake it were otherwise; it seems so cruel to ask you, so peerlessly lovely, so fitted by Nature to fill the loftiest position, to share any but princely fortunes. But I shall not always be poor, I feel within me the capabilities of future success; the splendid prospects opening before me, through Lord Carwardine's generous offer of this secretaryship, bid fair to lead me to fame and fortune, and if I could only have the sweet knowledge that you love me and are waiting for me, oh, Kathleen! there is nothing I could not do, no task so arduous I would not undertake it, spurred on by such hopes."

Roland's face glowed with enthusiasm, but Kathleen was still silent. He mistook this for maiden shyness, and continued to plead for her promise.

Presently, raising her lovely eyes to his face, she said:

"I really don't know what to say, Roland. You have taken me by surprise, and I—I have no wish to be married nor even engaged for a long time. Will you give me a few weeks to think about it?"

A few weeks! To a man desperately in love this was intolerable, and Roland felt a sudden chill. If Kathleen loved him, why not tell him so at once? But he conquered his impatience, and promised to wait for her answer until the night before his departure from castle Dermott for London, which would be in about ten days. Could he have seen beneath Kathleen's winning manners into her cold heart and calculating disposition, he would never have loved her, but he took her outward beauty and grace as a sign that she must be true-hearted and loving, and he had given her all the devotion of his noble chivalrous nature.

"I am in a horrid quandary," thought Kathleen to herself, lying awake restless and excited long after she had retired to rest; I am twenty-two now, and have sent away no end of lovers since I was seventeen, because no one has ever been able to give me the position I want in the world of rank and fashion from which I am shut out here. If I only could know whether Lord Carwardine really feels anything beyond passing admiration for me, I should know how to act."

Lord Carwardine was a great county magnate, fabulously rich, a great Parliamentary leader, forty years of age, but handsome and unmarried. His influence had procured Roland the lucrative secretary's post he was soon to fill, and the secret of Kathleen's hesitation was that at one or two dinners and balls they had all attended at his mansion during his short Christmas visit, he had been very attentive to her—not enough to cause remark, but quite sufficient to raise ambitious hopes and wishes in her breast.

There was to be a large ball held in the county hall the following week, in aid of the Irish Distress Fund. Lord Carwardine would be present, and Kathleen thought:

I shall see then whether he thinks anything seriously or not; if he does I shall still be free, and if not, then I may as well accept Roland. I dare say he will succeed as he says, though it will be horrid to wait for years, I should be quite old before he could give me half as good a position as would be mine at once if Lord Carwardine would only propose. It is terribly perplexing, but then I might be worse off, like poor Maggie even, who never had a sweetheart in her life and never will."

And the proud beauty composed herself to sleep, while poor Maggie, who was quite a little Cinderella to her grand cousin, minus the cinders and housework, also tossed on her pillow sleeplessly.

But that pillow was wet with tears of bitter unrequited love—a first pure love, all given to Roland Hargrove, but entirely unsuspected by him, or anyone else.

He had been kind and attentive to her, out of pity first, because no one else seemed to take any notice of her, and because she was an orphan like himself, but from interest lately, because he found her so bright and intelligent, and so ready to listen while he talked of his hopes and plans for the future, to which Kathleen always listened impatiently, or interrupted him to ask some questions about the great people he knew in London.

Her father would gladly have given her a season in town, but he was too poor to afford it, and their only fashionable relative, Lady Burnett, had three plain daughters of her own to get established, and took care never to invite so dangerous a rival as their lovely cousin; so Kathleen was obliged to crush all her ambitious longings to be the leader of a brilliant circle, unless marriage brought her the longed-for opportunity.

The night of the ball arrived; Kathleen was looking surpassingly lovely, in a new costume that would cost the poor old colonel many a sleepless night to pay for. Roland escorted her, but once at the ball she took care to keep away from him as much as possible, in terror lest Lord Carwardine might suspect anything of an engagement between them.

She was delighted to see his lordship's face brighten as he first saw her, also to have her card taken, and his name written against several dances.

As the evening wore on a gratified flush heightened her beauty. Lord Carwardine seemed to take so much pleasure in her society, surely her hopes were about to be crowned with success.

Only once when she saw Roland and him in close converse she felt a little uneasy, but then she reflected that Roland could not in honor say anything likely to spoil her chance, for he had not the slightest claim on her.

"Kathleen, I am so sorry to shorten your pleasure, but there is important state business to be attended to, and I have promised Lord Carwardine to catch the night mail. Will you mind me taking you home now?" asked Roland, immediately after supper.

"Oh, I could not possibly leave yet. Just look at my card," answered Kathleen hastily. "Don't let me keep you, Roland; go by all means. Lady Mount Heriot will chaperon me, I know, and I could not go just now."

"But, Kathleen, I may not see you again for some time, and I want my answer. Come in here for a moment," and he drew her gently into a small conservatory unoccupied just then. "I shall leave you if you wish it, of course, but I am very much disappointed to lose the lovely starlight drive I had promised myself with you. However, hope and bliss will go with me if you will only give me your promise."

"I cannot, indeed I cannot, Mr. Hargrove," interrupted Kathleen in great agitation, dreading lest Lord Carwardine whose name was on her card for the next dance should appear and interrupt their *tete-a-tete*. "Pray do not ask me again. I—I do not love you—I can never marry you!"

Shocked and startled by the decision of her tone, which was unmistakable, Roland released her hand and said in a voice hoarse with grief and disappointment.

"Miss Macdermott, I cannot sue twice; is this your final answer?"

For one instant Kathleen hesitated. What if, after all, Lord Carwardine's attentions were only friendly. But no, she could not bear the thought, she must win the prize.

"I am sorry it is the only answer I can give you. I hope you will be happy—"

"Hush, hush, Kathleen; such words from you are a mockery. Good-bye, may you never know a like grief to that you have caused me."

And hastily wringing her hand, Roland left her standing there, forgetting in his desperate grief the common politeness which would have caused him to take her back to the ball room.

But Kathleen willingly forgave his want of gallantry in the relief she felt at his departure, and ten minutes hence she was waltzing with Lord Carwardine, gay and sparkling as ever, without a single regretful thought for the man who had just gone from her presence, crushed and broken-hearted.

Meanwhile, Roland had hastened home, and packing a small portmanteau, wrote a hurried note to the colonel, who had long since retired, and was leaving the house when he noticed a light in the little room off the library where Maggie and Kathleen often sat.

He looked in. The former, still keeping up the role of Cinderella, was waiting up for her gay cousin.

She started and pushed away the book she had been reading, blushing crimson at Roland's sudden appearance.

"What, Maggie, not gone to rest! Well, I have some one to say good-bye, to me, then. I am off for London."

"How sudden! And how ill you look, Mr. Hargrove! Where is Kathleen? I did not hear you come home."

"Your cousin is still in fairy-land, you had better not wait for her, she will not be home yet. Oh Maggie, little Maggie, I have had a cruel blow since I left this house a few hours ago!"

And then, though he had not intended it, he told her all, and Maggie—sweet, unselfish girl—sympathized with and consoled him, and spoke such glowing words of hope for the future, and of high aims in life, that Roland Hargrove felt able to rise superior to his grief.

"God bless you, Maggie," he said fervently, as he left her. "If ever I win name or fame, or fortune, I shall owe it to you. I shall feel I have one true friend while you live."

Some hours afterward the proud, ambitious beauty arrived at home, mad with rage and shame. Lord Carwardine had spoken of Roland with highest commendation; and believing, as did most in their circle, that they were engaged, had commenced to congratulate her on his success, when Kathleen hastily disclaimed any but feelings of friendship toward him.

"I am truly sorry for poor Mr. Hargrove, then; I feel certain he loves you, and I hope yet to see you change your mind," said Lord Carwardine.

Down went the fairy palace Kathleen had built, and a little later the ruin was complete, for one of her partners, delighted to spread what was not yet public, informed her that Lord Carwardine was to marry the Duke of St. Maurice's eldest daughter next Autumn.

* * * * * * *

"You will see the lion of the season to-night, Kathleen. Ah! by the way, I think you told me he was an old flame of yours. Take my advice, and try and fan it into life again. He is not married yet or was not at the close of the season; he has been abroad mostly since."

So spoke Lady Burnett, who having successfully married her own girls, was trying to secure a husband for Kathleen now in her twenty-seventh year.

For five years the haughty girl had been wearing away youth and beauty in their old ruined Irish mansion; no attempt to recall Roland had been successful. Maggie, tired at last of submitting to her capricious temper, had left her and taken a situation as a companion to an old lady of rank and title, who soon learned to appreciate her at her true value.

Lord Carwardine had married the duke's daughter, and Kathleen's life had been utterly uneventful since.

This night Lady Burnett's fashionable house was thronged with distinguished visitors, but Kathleen cared for none; she was waiting with feverish anxiety for her old discarded lover, now Sir Roland Hargrove, the rising young politician whose wonderful talent for diplomacy had been the means of keeping his party in office, and had won for him already a baronetcy, beside the esteem and confidence of his leaders.

He came at last, and Kathleen, as in a dream saw him again; but ah, what is this? A lady shining in silks and costly jewels is with him, and Lady Burnett, disappointed, but courtly and gracious as ever, is introducing them.

"Sir Roland and Lady Hargrove!"

Kathleen looked up, and Lady Hargrove took her hand exclaiming:

"Kathleen, dear, I am so pleased to see you again!"

"Maggie!" was Kathleen's exclamation.

"Yes Miss Macdermott, your cousin Maggie now my dear and cherished wife. You see we were all abroad together, and have stolen a march upon society generally, not wishing to make a show of ourselves. You will forgive and not refuse to acknowledge us?" he added with the old winning smile Kathleen remembered so well.

She made some commonplace reply and turned to listen to Maggie's animated conversation sick at heart.

All through that London season she had to see Maggie occupying the position as leader of fashion which she so coveted, and once to increase the bitter repentance, she overheard Maggie say to her husband when some thoughtful act of his pleased her:

"You are too good to me dear Roland."

"Nay, my darling, you are wrong. How can I ever be good enough to the darling little wife whose patient, faithful love was my comfort and hope through years of trial and adversity?"

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

Sept. 4th.—Reports from the seat of war as to the position and general condition of our troops are conflicting, and much comment in England is the result. Sir Garnet Wolseley is reported to be in good spirits and confident that Arab will be unable to hold Tel-el-Kebir. Profiting by the experience of the Ashautee and Zulu wars, and preferring not to underrate his opponent, the British Commander appears to be making his prepartions and maturing his plans with a cool deliberation which imbues his men with confidence in their success. The bane of the English army, the transport service, though not so utterly inefficient as it has shown itself on former occasions, has almost broken down, and greatly retarded the movements of the troops. Now that an ample supply of locomotives has been secured, this branch of the service will be much improved, and the result of the great struggle when once a vigorous advance is made is looked upon with confidence. In the meantime the inactivity of our troops has emboldened Arabi, who must have considerably weakened his position by attempting to outflank the British. This operation will probably afford General Wolseley the golden opportunity for attack upon an attenuated line of defence which will be easily carried and the enemy's force cut in two. The discovery of a large quantity of arms and ammunition secreted in Alexandria has caused much uneasiness in that city. Many vague rumours find credence, among them that a combined attack upon the British outposts will be supported by a rising in Alexandria. The difficulties upon the Turco-Greek frontier appear to be virtually settled, for the present at least. Turkey has expressed a willingness to concede Greece's terms excepting the small district surrounding Lake Zenos. Lord Dufferin has communicated to the Porte the British Government's assent to the landing of a small force of Turkish troops at Port Said.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—In the report of the Suez Canal Company, M. de Lesseps says General Wolseley informed him that the English Government would accept the responsibility of any damage and the obstruction of traffic.

AT THE FRONT.

ISMAILIA, Sept. 5.—General Wolseley is making every effort to organize a complete system of supply for the field force. The task is much more serious than the foreign element in Egypt is willing to admit. Meanwhile the enemy is content to be purely on the defensive. It is rumoured that Arabi has brought heavy guns from Cairo to Tel-el-Kebir to silence the British forty-pounders on the armed trains. Matters are proceeding smoothly at Kassasin. Food is abundant, but the daily consumption is so great that it will not be easy to provide supplies for the future.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 6.—The Council of Ministers are now engaged with the question of indemnifying the inhabitants for losses sustained by incendiarism or pillaging. It is most certain that the ministry will propose to the Power to appoint an International Commission to settle all claims.

PORT SAID, Sept. 6.—An English train of 300 mules was attacked near Ramses to-day by Bedouins. The escort of the train repulsed the Bedouins. The Arabs have thrown the carcasses of horses and other foul matter into the Ismalia canal, and it is feared the water will become unfit for drinking.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—After a conference of three hours between Lord Dufferin and Said Pasha to-day, the Anglo-Turkish Military Convention was formally signed.

The *Times'* Kassassin correspondent telegraphs that the enemy are showing increased boldness. Yesterday a force of 200 men was observed within a half hour's march of the British camp. Infantry disguised as peasants have frequently fired at British videttes.

Orders have been received at Woolwich to despatch forty thousand troops to Egypt. Thirty thousand are to go to Alexandria and ten thousand to Ismalia.