POOR COPY

New Advertisements.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY,
Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH,
Pres. State National Bank
A. BALDWIN,
Pres. New Orleans National Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a Capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d A. D. 1879

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, MAY 11, 1886 —192d Monthly Drawing

CAPITAL PRIZE, 75,000

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each! Fractions in Fifths in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1 do	do	25,000
1 do	do	10,000
2 PRIZES OF $6000		12,000
5 do	2000	10,000
10 do	1000	10,000
20 do	500	10,000
100 do	200	20,000
200 do	100	20,000
500 do	50	25,000
1000 do	25	25,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
9 Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9 do	do 500	4,500
9 do	do 250	2,250
1967 Prizes, amounting to		$365,500

Application for rates to Clubs should be made only to the Office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. Dauphin,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

ATTENTION!

THE Advertiser wishes to ascertain whether any newspaper in Canada has within a year two advertised for heirs of Jeremiah Smith, formerly of Lossemahagon, Lanarkshire, Scotland who settled in Granville, Nova Scotia, about the year 1777. Any information concerning his estate or heirs will be thankfully received by

JAS. NEILSON.
Chatham, Miramichi, N. B.

F. W. RUSSELL

is now offering
PORK, FLOUR, MEAL, MOLASSES, TEA SUGAR
and a full line of choice family Groceries, Crockery Glass and Earthenware, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Ties and Scarfs, and ready made Clothing.
At owest cash prices.

FOR SALE.

The Lot of Land Cornering on Duke and Cunard Streets and known as the

Wesleyan Church Property.

This lot has a frontage of 98½ feet on Cunard St. and 50 feet on Duke St., and will be sold with buildings &c. as they now stand. This is one of the best business stands in town. The buildings are in good repair and suitable for Warehouse or Factory. Possesion Given on the first of June next. Price Low and Terms Moderate.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

HAGYARDS
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Steam Tug for Sale.

STEAM Tug ALIDA, (now running in Halifax Harbor,) built in Philadelphia; Hull, Boiler and Engine in good condition, having been thoroughly overhauled in October. Engine 20x30. Also one Steam Pump with Steam Hose, 25 feet Suction Pipe of Galvanized Iron and Metal Flanges and Strainer complete, having been used but once. One small Vertical engine, new.
Apply to
R. J. CHETWYND, Halifax.

JUST RECEIVED.

10 BARRELS
Maaga Grapes,
1 CAR LOAD
CHOICE WINTER APPLES,
1 MIXED CAR
CANADIAN APPLES
ONIONS,
CHE SE,
ETC. ETC
BOTTOM PRICES.
D CHESMAN

SAMPES', DOMINION
Horse Liniment.

THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY before the public for Lameness, Spavins, Sweeny, Sprains, Swollen and Stiff Joints. Scratches, Cracked and Greasy Heels, Harness Galls, Cuts, Sores of long standing, Fistula, Poll Evil, Warts, Swellings and Bruises of all kinds.

Also, will eradicate Lumps on the Head and Neck of Cattle; will cure Cuts and Burns upon the Human Body; also, Frost Bites, Chilblains and Salt Rheum.

Sold wholesale by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie and he retail trade.

WHAT IS IT?

By a special arrangement with the publishers of *Arts and Fireside*, we can for a short time offer a free gift in connection with our paper. It is a MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVING entitled "HAMLET and OPHELIA." Our offer is as follows:

The price of Peck's Sun one year is	$2.00
The price of Farm & Fireside one year is	.50
The value of the Engraving is fully	2.50
	—$5.00

We give all the above, worth $5 00, for only $2 Subscribe for Peck's Sun at once and secure them all

Address PECK'S SUN, Milwaukee Wis

Removal.

The ADVANCE office is removed from the old stand Upper Water Street, to the building next (east) to Messrs. Guy, Bevan & Co's Office, Lower Water Street Chatham.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B. - - - APRIL 29, - 1886

The Elections.

The elections for the local assembly have been held with success to the Government and satisfaction to the Province in general, but with disappointment to the true sense of this County in particular. The majority in favor of the Government in all the constituencies is overwhelming, if, indeed, the opposition may not be almost whittled down to the four members from this County, led by that waning star of Newcastle—the ex-honorable Mr. Adams. Nothing better than a sort of fanaticism will account for the extraordinary miscalculation and want of judgment on the part of some people in this County, who might have known better, will explain how it should be so far out of tune with the rest of the Province. For this, also, we are indebted to the intelligence, foresight and discipline of the parishes of Rogersville and Newcastle, which perceived that it would not have been well to be without an opposition at all and gave us one, or rather we are under obligations to the most respected ruler of Rogersville, who, with 220 odd French mouths at his arbitrary command, dictates just what the English-speaking people of the County must do, and thus relieves them of the necessity of thinking for themselves. The oracle in Rogersville speaks in French, and by a strange inversion of history, a British population submits. The clique of Newcastle have added some life to their decaying body by the transfusion of blood from Messrs. Hutchison and Ritchie, who, with an eccentric perversion of judgment and departure from tradition and principle, gave to Mr. Adams the assistance, without which he would have been placed in his true position at the polls—the position to which his declining ascendancy is fast consigning him, notwithstanding the inmates of the Provincial alms house at Rogersville. An analysis of the vote shows an ebbing tide in his affairs, which is not again likely to touch even the water mark of the election. There is a solace in this which, with the triumphant return of the Government, takes all the sting out of the wound to our self-respect. We are safe from all the ill effects of the success of "the ticket by the strength of the Government. Our four local oppositionists are like stingless bees which can neither make nor store honey, but must just live on the charity of the others, and might as well be out of the hive as in it. These gentlemen can safely forget all their claptrap promises and buncombe speeches with which they deceived, and treat them for what they were ever worth, viz., wind—and barren north-east at that. Their economies, lien laws, stumpage, school act amendments, financial reforms, executive representation, etc., are all gone "where the woodbine twineth," as far as they are concerned. Like four shipwrecked mariners that have floated ashore on a hen-coop. They may now begin to cast lots for who will be first eaten, or like lost souls in paradise, they may wonder how they got where they are, and why.

To the County it should and will be a matter of no moment whatever, what they do, say, or think. We will look to the Government through other channels, and expect to get justice, notwithstanding that by a slim majority, made up of inarticulate Frenchmen, we slammed the door in their faces.

Messrs. Gillespie and Burchill can accept the verdict with the right of a future successful appeal under other circumstances. They did well. They will do still better, when Northumberland wakes up to the fact that it has believed in the success of bluff and falsehood too long for the public good.

The Province is safe for another four years from official greed, dishonesty and incapacity, but the people of this County have reason to seriously enquire whether they have not made a suicidal blunder.

To Mr. Adams, for whom the County has made itself a political desert, our position is, doubtless, of no more vital importance than a joke or the winning of a bet. He can be just as merry at a funeral as at a wedding. The victuals and drink taste the same to him at both. Like a camp-follower his heart, if he has any, is, really, on neither side, for his stomach—which he has—is occupied with the plunder in the rear. The success of the Government in the whole Province could be seen from the start, while the opposition was doomed to defeat from the first, through want of confidence in a mob of amateur and professional politicians, which was heedless as it was indifferent. The people failed to see in the opposition either a reason or the men to supplant the Government. Bad as they might make out the Government to be, they were still by far, the best of the two. Neither had they a leader strong enough or good enough to rally round him anything better than official hunger and revenge. Common sense discounted their twaddle and chatter about the abolition of the legislative council—a body which supported them in their endeavors to frustrate and obstruct all useful and popular legislation so as to make the record of the Government as negative and barren as possible. The attempt made to prove extravagance in the expenditure of the revenue and to show an increase of debt—for which the men who compose the opposition are chiefly responsible—was simply a gross illustration of the fact that figures can lie, if only put in false mouths.

Notwithstanding all this there was sufficient gulliabillity in this County to sleep under the influence of the "got-up" requisition which was flaunted through the parishes without blushing. It must read to many now like satan quoting scripture for a purpose, which it is said, on high authority, he can eloquently do; or the voice of a pharasee praying in the market-place.

The poison and venom of a victory without spoils exasperates and make vindictive the gentlemen of the ticket, who only got a sip of the cup they hoped to drink. Nothing is so disagreeable as to wake up to contempt out of a pleasant dream. Such must, to some extent, be the emotions of the four members elect for Rogersville.

The *Sun* says,—

"Mr. Adams returns to the house with the additional prestige of having carried the four seats of his constituency, redeeming two from the government."

Mr. Adams would have fallen far short of carrying the four seats in Northumberland, but for the well-known influence of Mr. Hutchison, backed by that of Messrs. Ritchie. The Hutchison interest and influence was a solid moral force in the election, without which Mr. Adams' ticket would have been hopelessly defeated and all the credit that Mr. Adams can claim is for the finesse by means of which he was able to secure such respectable aid to prop up his own tottering fortunes.

AN OUTSIDE VIEW.—The St. John *Globe* says.—"Throughout the Province the Government has been well sustained. There are some losses which we regret. There are gains over which we again rejoice. People appreciate a prudent, careful and economical administration, and they showed this yesterday by their votes. The loss in Northumberland is much to be regretted, for Mr. Burchill was a young man of excellent political qualities, and Mr. Gillespie, (a good Conservative in Dominion politics) was a staunch upholder and member of the Government and a tried politician. The country has lost two good men."

TRANSFERS.—One of the many significant features of manipulation of the voting forces of Northumberland, by "the ticket," was the transfers of voters. These were made without restriction. The opposition candidates and their representatives transferred whom they would, no less than about one hundred being made to Rogersville alone. Alnwick and Douglastown were favored by having dead and bogus voters placed on their lists by the transfer process and voters were transferred by the dozen without either their knowledge or consent. It is to be assumed that the lawyers' ticket could find law for all this, but the electorate generally fails to understand why it is not better protected against such palpable fraud.

It was expected that the honorable members for Rogersville would be so much pleased with their victory that they would be inclined to treat their opponents considerately. In Chatham, we know, the intention of the Governments' friends was to accept their defeat gracefully and give the oppositionists whatever credit might attach to their success. On Tuesday, however, two of the successful gentlemen made it their business to go about threatening both individuals and the town and its interests with their vengeance, just because the Chatham voters in the exercise of their right, did not raise their hands at the bidding of Mr. Michael Adams and Mr. Tweedie to strike down a Government strong in its claims upon the support of the Province, strong and staunch as friends of Northumberland County and particularly strong in Chatham because it has stood by it in its fights for the interests of Northumberland—both down-river and up. Because Mr. Adams chose to be abusive and Mr. Tweedie ungrateful it was no reason why the men of Chatham should be either, nor are we made of the kind of stuff in Chatham that intimidation can turn us from principle. That kind of thing may work in Newcastle and Rogersville, but Chatham snaps its fingers at it.

The attempts made at Rogersville to personate voters on Monday last indicated at once the disregard of the "ticket" managers for the law and the utter recklessness of their general assault upon the purity of the ballot everywhere.

Voters' Lists.

In the course of the election just closed a large number of persons who heard of the manner in which Newcastle and Rogersville electoral lists were manipulated, have wondered why the hundreds of names which might have been fairly placed on other lists were omitted. The reason is because so many persons who have grown to man's estate imagine other people ought to attend to what it is their own duty to look after. The lists are made up for revision in September and posted in public places, together with a notice to all interested, inviting them to see that their names are properly placed and not omitted, yet the very people who pass these lists day after day without taking the trouble to examine them, are the loudest in censuring others for neglect of duty in not making up for their neglect.

The last revision of the list under the Electoral Franchise Act is now being made. Many names of persons entitled to votes are not on those lists. The parties who stuffed the Newcastle, Rogersville and other lists for the purposes of the Assembly election have turned the attention of their well organized committees in every parish to the work of getting all available Tory voters on, and we hope those who have heretofore remained indifferent will do so no more, but study the lists as posted up and see that no names which should be on are omitted. A Dominion election is not improbable this year, and is certain for next year at the furthest. There is no taxation involved in a name being placed on the list, and the franchise is as near to manhood suffrage as is possible or advisable. Let all young men—every tenant, laborer, farmer, clerk, farmer's son, or sons of other property owners—see that their names are on the lists. If they do not now understand the law let them enquire of those who can inform them, but let them not *now* neglect their duty and, by and bye, have cause to regret it.

A SPLENDID SHOWING.—During the first nine months of the present fiscal year ending June 30th, 1886, there was an increase of over $7,000,000 in the revenue of the United States Government, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, and the expenditure for the first nine months of this year were over $16,000,000 less than the expenditure for the same period of last year, making a net gain of over $23,000,000. Canada might congratulate herself were she as well off.

Talmage on the Press.

The newspaper is the great educator of the nineteenth century. There is no force compared with it. It is a book, pulpit, platform, forum, all in one. And there is not an interest—religious, literary, commercial, scientific, agricultural or mechanical—that is not within its grasp. All our churches, and schools, and colleges, and asylums, and art galleries feel the quaking of the printing-press.

I find no difficulty in accounting for the world's advance. Four centuries ago, in Germany, in courts of justice, men fought with their fists to see who should have the decision of the court; and if the judge's decision was unsatisfactory, then the judge fought with counsel. Many of the lords could not read the deeds of their own estates. What has made the change?

"Books," you say.

No, sir! The vast majority of citizens do not read books. Take this audience, or any other promiscuous assemblage, and how many histories have they read? How many treatises on constitutional law, or political economy, or works of science? How many elaborate poems or books of travel? How much of Boyle, or De Tocqueville, Xenophon, or Herodotus, or Perrival? Not many!

In the United States the people would not average one such book a year for each individual! Whence, then, this intelligence—this capacity to talk about all themes, secular and religious: this acquaintance with science and art: this power to appreciate the beautiful and grand? Next to the Bible, the newspaper, swift-winged and everywhere present, flying over the fence, shoved under the door, tossed into the counting house, laid on the work-bench, hawked through the cars! All read it: white and black, German, Irishman, Swiss, Spaniard, American, old and young, good and bad, sick and well, before breakfast and after tea, Monday morning, Saturday night, Sunday and week day.

I now declare that I consider the newspaper to be the grand agency by which the Gospel is to be preached, ignorance cast out, oppression dethroned, crime extirpated, the world raised, heaven rejoiced and God glorified.

In the clanking of the printing-press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth, "Lazarus, come forth!" and to the retrating surges of darkness: "Let there be light." In many of our city newspapers, professing no more than secular information, there have appeared during the past ten years some of the grandest appeals in behalf of religion, and some of the most effective interpretations of God's government among the nations.

There are only two kinds of newspapers—the one good, very good, the other bad, very bad. A newspaper may be started with an undecided character, but after it has been going on for years, everybody finds out just what it is; and it is very good or it is very bad. The one paper is the embodiment of news, the ally of virtue, the foe of crime, the delectation of elevated taste, the mightiest agency on earth for making the world better. The other paper is a brigand amid moral forces, it is a bestimer of reputation, it is the right arm of death and hell, it is the mightiest agency in the universe for making the world worse and battling the cause of God. The one an angel of intelligence and mercy, the other a fiend of darkness. Between this Archangel and this Fury is to be fought the great battle which is to decide the fate of the world. If you have any doubt as to which is to be victor, ask the prophecies, ask God: the chief batteries with which He would vindicate the right and thunder down the wrong, have not yet been unlimbered. The great Armageddon of the nations is not to be fought with swords, but with steel pens; not with bullets, but with type; not with cannon, but with lightning perfecting presses; and the Sumters, and the Moultries, and the Pulaskies, and the Gibraltars of that conflict will be the editorial and reportorial rooms of our great newspaper establishments. Men of the press, under God you are to decide whether the human race shall be saved or lost. God has put a more stupendous responsibility upon you than upon any other class of persons. What long strides your profession has made in influence and power since the day when Peter Sheffer invented cast metal type, and because two books were found just alike they were ascribed to the work of the devil; and books were printed on strips of bamboo; and Rev. Jesse Glover originated the first American printing press; and the Common Council of New York, in solemn resolution, offered £40 to any printer who would come there and live; and when the Speaker of the House of Parliament in England announced with indignation that the public prints had recognized some of their doings, until in this day when we have in this country about 5000 skilled phonographers and about 13,000 strong newspapers, sending out every year copies by the billion. The press and the telegraph have gone down into the same great harvest field to reap, and the telegraph says to the newspaper: "I'll rake while you bind;" and the iron teeth of the telegraph are set down at one end of the harvest field and drawn clean across, and the newspaper gathers up the sheaves, setting down one sheaf on the breakfast table in the shape of a morning newspaper, and putting down another sheaf on the tea table in the shape of an evening newspaper; and that man who neither reads nor takes a newspaper would be a curiosity. What vast progress since the day when Cardinal Wolsey declared that either the printing-press must go down or the Church of God must go down, to this time, when the printing-press and the pulpit are in combination; and a man on the Sabbath day may preach the Gospel to five hundred people, while on Monday morning, through the secular journals, he may preach that Gospel to millions.

Notwithstanding all this that you have gained in position and influence, men of the press, how many words of sympathy do you get during the course of a year? Not ten? How many sermons of practical helpfulness for your profession are preached during the twelve months? Not one. How many words of excoriation, and denunciation, and hypercriticism do you get in that same length of time? About ten thousand. If you are a type-setter, and get the type in the wrong font, the foreman storms at you. If you are a foreman and cannot surmount the insurmountable, and get the "forms" ready at just the time, the publisher denounces you. If you are a publisher and make mismanagement, then the owners of the paper will be hard on you for lack of dividend. If you are an editor and you announce an unpopular sentiment, all the pens of Christendom are flung at you. If you are a reporter, you shall be held responsible for the indistinctness of public speakers, and for the blunders of type-setters, and for the fact that you cannot work quite so well in the flickering gaslight and after midnight as you do in the noon-day. If you are a proof-reader, upon you shall come the united wrath of editor, reporter and reader, because you do not properly arrange the periods, and the semicolons, and the exclamation points and the asterisks. Plenty of abuse for you, but no sympathy. Having been in a position where I could see these things go on from year to year, I have thought that this morning I would preach a sermon on the trials of the newspaper profession, praying that God may bless the sermon to all those to whom this message may come, and leading those not in the profession to a more kindly and lenient bearing toward those who are.

One of the great trials of this newspaper profession is the fact that they are compelled to see more of the shams of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day by day, go the weaknesses of the world, the vanities that want to be puffed, the revenges that want to be wreaked, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers who want to be thought eloquent, all the meaness that wants to get its wares noticed gratis in the editorial columns in order to save the tax of the advertising column, all the men who want to be set right who never were right, all the crack-brained philosophers, with story as long as their hair and as gloomy as their finger-nails, in mourning because bereft of soap; all the itinerant bores who come to stay five minutes and stop an hour. From the editorial and reportorial rooms all the follies and shams of the world are seen day by day, and the temptation is to believe neither in God, man, nor woman. It is no surprise to me that in your profession there are some skeptical men. I only wonder that you believe anything. Unless an editor or a reporter has in his present or his early home a model of earnest character, or he throw himself upon the upholding grace of God, he must make temporal and eternal shipwreck.

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is inadequate compensation. Since the days of Hazlitt, and Sheridan, and John Milton, and the wailings of Grub street, London, literary toil, with very few exceptions, has not been properly requited. When Oliver Goldsmith received a friend in his house, he (the author) had to sit on the window because there was only one chair. Linnæus sold his splendid work for a ducat. DeFoe, the author of two hundred and eighteen volumes, died penniless. The learned Johnson dined behind a screen because his clothes were too shabby to allow him to dine with the gentleman who, on the other side of the screen, were applauding his works. And so on down to the present time, literary toil is a great struggle for bread. The world seems to have a grudge against a man who, as they say, gets his living by his wits: and the day laborer says to the man of literary toil: "You come down here, and shove a plane, and hammer a shoe-last and break cobblestones, and earn an honest living as I do, instead of sitting there in idleness!" But God knows that there are no harder worked men in all the earth than the newspaper people of this country. It is not a matter of hard times, it is characteristic of all times. Men have a better appreciation for that which appeals to the stomach, than for that which appeals to the brain. They have no idea of the immense financial and intellectual exhaustions of the newspaper press. They grumble because they have to pay five cents a copy, and wish they only had to pay three, or paying three, they wish they only had to pay one. While there are few exceptions—and some few do make large fortunes—the vast majority of newspaper people in this day have a struggle for livelihood, and, if in their hardship and exasperation, they sometimes write things they ought not to write, let these facts be an alleviation. Oh, men of the press, it will be a great help to you, if when you get home late at night, fagged out and nervous with your work, you would just kneel down and commend your case to God, who has watched all the fatigues of the day and the night, and who has promised to be your God and the God of your children forever.

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is the diseased appetite for unhealthy intelligence. You blame the newspaper press for giving such prominence to murders and scandals. Do you suppose that so many papers would give prominence to these things if the people did not demand them? I go into the meat market of a foreign city, and I find that the butchers hang up on the most conspicuous hooks, meat that is tainted, while the meat that is fresh and savory is put away without any especial care. I come to the conclusion that the people of that city love tainted meat. You know very well that if the great mass of people in this country get hold of a newspaper, and there are in it no runaway matches, no broken-up families, no defamation of men in high position, they pronounce the paper insipid. They say "It is shockingly dull to-night." I believe it is one of the trials of the newspaper press, that the people of this country demand moral slush instead of healthy intellectual food. Now, you are a respectable man, an intelligent man, and a paper comes into your hand. You open it, and there are three columns of splendidly written editorial, recommending some moral sentiment, or evolving some scientific theory. In the next column there is a miserable, contemptible divorce case. Which do you read first? You dip into the editorial long enough to say; "Well, that's very ably written," and you read the divorce case from the "long primer" type at the top, to the "nonpareil" type at the bottom, and then ask your wife if she has read it! O, it is only a case of supply and demand. Newspaper men are not fools. They know what you want, and they give it to you. I believe that if the church and the world bought nothing but pure, honest, healthful newspapers, nothing but pure, honest, healthful newspapers would be published. If you should gather all the editors and the reporters of this country in one great convention, and then ask of them what kind of a paper they would prefer to publish, I believe they would unanimously say: "We would prefer to publish an elevating paper." So long as there is an iniquitous demand, there will be an iniquitous supply. I make no apology for a debauched newspapor, but I am saying these things in order to divide the responsibility between those who print and those who read.

Another temptation of the newspaper profession is the great allurement that surrounds them. Every occupation and profession has temptations peculiar to itself, and the newspaper profession is not an exception. The great draught, as you know, is on the nervous forces, and the brain is racked. The blundering political speech must read well for the sake of the party, and so the reporter, or the editor, has to make it read well, although every sentence was a catastrophe to the English language. The reporter must hear all that an inaudible speaker, who thinks it is vulgar to speak out, says; and it must be right the next morning or the next night in the papers, though the night before the whole audience sat with its hand behind its ear, in vain trying to catch it. This man must go through killing night work. He must go into heated assemblages and into unventilated audience rooms that are enough to take the life out of him. He must visit court rooms, which are almost always disgusting with rum and tobacco. He must expose himself at the fire. He must write in foetid alleyways. Added to all that, he must have hasty unstimulation and irregular habits. To bear up under this tremendous nervous strain, they are tempted to artificial stimulus, and how many thousands have gone down under their pressure God only knows. They must have something to counteract the wet, they must have something to keep out the chill, and after a scant night's sleep, they must have something to revive them for the morning's work. That is what made Horace Greeley such a stout temperance man. He told me that he had seen so many of his comrades go down under that temptation. Oh, my dear brother of the newspaper profession, what you cannot do without artifical stimulus, God does not want you to do. There is no halfway ground for our literary people, between teetotalism and dissipation. Your professional success, your domestic peace, your eternal salvation will depend upon your theories in regard to artificial stimulus. I have had so many friends go down under the temptations, their brilliancy quenched, their homes blasted, that I cry out this morning in the words of another, "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright; for at the last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder."

Another trial of this profession is the fact that no one seems to care for their souls. They feel bitterly about it, though they laugh. People sometimes laugh the loudest when they feel the worst. They are expected to gather up religious proceedings, and to discuss religious doctrines in the editorial columns, but who expects them to be saved by the sermons they phonograph or by the doctrines they discuss in the editorial columns? The world looks upon them as professionals. Who preaches to reporters and editors? Some of them came from religious homes, and when they left the parental roof, whoever regarded or disregarded, they came off with a father's benediction and a mother's prayer. They never think of those good times but tears come into their eyes, and they move around this great, roaring metropolis homesick. Oh, if they only knew what a helpful thing it is for a man to put his weary head down on the bosom of a sympathetic Christ! He knows how nervous and tired you are. He has a heart large enough to take in all your interests of this world and the next. Oh, men of the newspaper press, you sometimes get sick of this world, it seems so hollow and unsatisfying. If there are any people in all the earth that need God, you are the men, and you shall have Him, if only this day you implore His mercy.

* * * *

Well, my friends, we will all soon get through writing and printing and proofreading and publishing. What then? Our life is a book. Our years are the chapters. Our months are the paragraphs. Our days are the sentences. Our doubts are the interrogation points. Our imitation of others the quotation marks. Our attempts at display a dash. Death the period, Eternity the peroration. O God, where will we spend it? Have you heard the news, more startling than any found in the journals of the last six weeks? It is the tidings that man is lost. Have you heard the news, the gladdest that was ever announced, coming this day from the throne of God, lightning couriers leaping from the palace gate? The news! The glorious news! That there is pardon for all guilt and comfort for all trouble. Set it up in "double-leaded" columns and direct it to the whole race.

("N. Y. Fishing Gazette.")

Both Sides of the Question.

Below we give the opinion of Mr. Robert L. Weatherbee, a Canadian lawyer, on the rights of his countrymen under the treaty of 1818. It is always well to know the sentiments on both sides of a question, and while we do not agree with this lawyer, on many of the points he makes, we give it to our readers for what it is worth.

According to the distinct terms of the treaty itself the United States renounce forever the liberty of taking, drying or curing fish within three marine miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks or harbors of British America. And here are the significant words which follow this emphatic renunciation:—"Provided, however, that the American fishermen shall be admitted to enter such bays or harbors for the purpose of shelter and of repairing of damage therein, of purchasing wood and obtaining water, and for no other purpose whatever."

In all that has recently appeared in the American press, these important words are studiously avoided, and little has appeared on behalf of the Canadian view.

Senator Evarts is one of the American lawyers and statesmen for whom I have always entertained respect.

I take the liberty, nevertherless, of reminding him and others that the warning issued by the Canadian Minister of Marine is, in the very language of the treaty, nothing more or less. I also beg to ask him what was meant by the American government when they formerly issued warnings to their own fishermen in the same language, and why they are entirely silent on the present occasion, though their fishermen are daily in peril of capture as formerly.

I can understand dealers whose pockets are touched crying out for protection and the right to get bait or ice by fair means or foul, but I am at a loss to understand the meaning of the language quoted from the lips of a distinguished public man.

I can furnish respectable legal authority from United States sources to show that for American fishermen to lie at anchor, to purchase bait or ice, to clean or pack or tranship fish, are all acts which "are plainly unlawful and would be good grounds for the confiscation of the offending vessel." Besides, as has been well said by the same authority, to allow fishermen any greater license than the treaty permits would give them "every opportunity for successful smuggling."

There is also the strongest reason, on independent grounds, for preventing foreign fishermen from procuring bait on our shores. If there was one thing well established before the Halifax Commission it was this—namely, that to permit the American Fishermen unlimited license in taking themselves or offering such price as would promote the wholesale capturing by others, on our shores, of the different fishes suitable for bait would tend to deteriorate, if not to destroy, not only our shore fisheries, but the deep sea fisheries adjacent to those parts of the coast where such capturing of bait might be pursued. It was established, also, before the commission, and that upon American authority, that the irretrievable destruction of cod, herring and mackerel fisheries of the United States coastal waters, formerly so prolific, is attributable to similar causes.

Upon the ground, therefore, of law, reason and justice, Senator Evarts' position is untenable; and I cannot help thinking that in proportion to the number of people his language is likely to sway will be the mischief he may create by exciting false hopes and arousing unjust antipathies on a perplexing international question.

Lumber Business on the Pacific Coast.

We referred recently to the success of Messrs. George W. and James A. Loggie of Chatham, on the Pacific Coast, where they are employed, respectively at Portland, Oregon, and Utasalady, and it will not be uninteresting to our readers to know the extent and character of the business they are engaged in. The San Francisco Chronicle says:

"The wonderful progress of the Pacific coast is strikingly illustrated by the rapid growth and development of the lumbering industry. Within the recollection of the present generation all of the lumber used on the coast came from the East, and ships loaded at Boston and ports in Maine came round the Horn and sold their cargoes at enormous prices in San Francisco. Building material of all kinds was scarce and expensive, and many of the early settlers will remember a cargo of hewn boards which was brought from Australia and sold in this city at the exorbitant rate of $300 per thousand feet. A few years have entirely changed this condition of affairs, and at the present time we find the vast forests of the coast filled with industrious woodmen, splendidly equipped mills turning out millions of feet of lumber annually and a fleet of vessels bearing cargoes to all parts of the globe. The great mills of the Pacific coast are perhaps the best constructed and most complete in the world, for every known appliance for increasing the quantity of production and improving the quality has been readily seized upon and adopted by our intelligent and enterprising millmen. The timber which grows in California, Oregon and Washington is practically unlimited in quantity and is unequaled in quality by that of any other country. The pine and fir, which is principally used for exporting, is admirably adapted for shipbuilding and all kinds of construction work. The trees grow to enormous heights, and the timber sawn around Puget sound in many instances reaches 150 feet in length. The quality of this timber has gained for it a world-wide reputation as combining the elements of strength, elasticity and durability, and shipbuilders in many of the largest and most noted yards use it in preference to all other kinds. The favor with which Puget Sound lumber is regarded in foreign markets is shown by the rapid increase in the demand, the exports of rough lumber reaching in 1882 the enormous extent of 70,000,000 feet, and the exports of 1885 will exceed those of any preceding year.

Large as these figures may seem they are small as compared with what may be expected in the future, for a new field is about to open up which will swell the exports of lumber to almost fabulous proportions. The great empire of China, which has so stubbornly withstood the encroachments of modern civilization, has at last given way before the irresistible tide of progress and has decided upon a system of internal improvements which will involve the construction of two great trunk lines of railway across the empire. The late war with France demonstrated the fact that the vast hordes of China were unable to repel foreign invasion unless supplied with the means of rapid transit from one portion of the empire to the other, and no sooner had the last echo of the Frenchman's guns died away than government set to work to devise plans for the construction of railroads. The cables have informed us that the Emperor has given his sanction to the work. Routes have been surveyed and a loan of $40,000,000 negotiated. It is not yet stated who will be awarded the contracts for construction, and it matters very little whether the contracts are English, French or American; there is one thing certain, that the material used must come from the Pacific coast. We have all that is needed for cross ties, bridge-building material and lumber for the erection of modern styles of houses which will naturally follow along with the railroads. Contractors will surely look towards this coast for their supplies, and in meeting their demands a new impetus will be given to the already extensive foreign lumber trade. A list of the principal mills of the Pacific coast which are now engaged in exporting heavily to foreign countries, and a view of their milling and exporting facilities, will show that we are amply able to supply every stick of timber that will be used in the construction of Chinese railroads.

THE PUGET MILL COMPANY.

The Puget Mill Company, established by Messrs. Pope & Talbot, is the wealthiest and one of the most enterprising and successful lumber firms on Puget sound. They are the largest manufacturers of timber on the Pacific coast, owning four large steam saw-mills, two of which are situated at Port Gamble, one at Port Ludlow, and one at Utasalady, Puget sound, W. T. The capacity of these mills, taken together, is upward of 600,000 feet per day.

The first gang mill on Puget sound was established by the founders of the Puget Mill Company in 1853, and near this site now stands the two Port Gamble mills, which are the largest owned by the company. These mills are situated about thirty miles from Port Townsend, the port of entry, and were built respectively in 1858 and 1870. They have been rebuilt from time to time, and all have the most modern machinery, including four planing machines, two double circular saws, two gangs, two double edgers, two slash machines and ten trimmers. They will cut 200,000 feet per day. The harbor is one of the best on Puget sound, and the largest vessels can enter and lie securely at wharf, where they are well sheltered by the surrounding hills. There is an abundance of wharf room, which enables the company to cut an entire cargo and have it in readiness on the wharf awaiting the arrival of vessels.

Port Ludlow, eight miles from Gamble, was the second mill erected on the sound and became the property of the Puget Mill Company in 1878, and has been recently rebuilt at great expense, making it an entirely new structure, with new machinery. It is one of the most complete mills on the sound and is supplied with the latest improved machinery. It is capable of cutting timber 140 feet in length and has a capacity of 200,000 feet per day. It has two batteries of six boilers each, five large engines, treble circular saws, gangs, giant gang edger, trimmers, planers, etc.

This port, which is about fifteen miles in a direct line from Port Townsend, is acknowledged to be one of the best and most accessible on the sound. Vessels of any size may go there and find good anchorage and very large wharf facilities. It is an excellent point for ship-building and the company is extensively engaged in building a superior class of vessels. Their latest productions are the barkentines Skagit and Kitsap, built expressly for the lumber trade, with carrying capacity of 650,000 feet and 900,000 feet respectively, and their mam-moth tug, the Tyee, which is the largest and most powerful tugboat on the Pacific coast, if not in the United States. These vessels are all constructed of Puget sound pine, which is generally conceded to be the best ship-building material in the world. The timber in this section grows to such a great length that a keel for the largest vessel may be made from a single stick. The machinery for ship building purposes is in a separate building and includes everything that is usually found in first-class Eastern shipyards.

At Utasalady, on the northern end of Camano island, near the mouth of the Skagit river, is located the fourth mill of the company. In this section are to be found the most desirable tracts of timber in Washington Territory, and the company owns a large portion of that in the immediate vicinity. This harbor is above the average and is the great center for the steamboat lines on the sound.

All the mills of the company are supplied with electric lights, which enables the manufacture to be carried on during the dark winter days and also at night when necessary. About 1250 men are kept constantly employed and the actual cut of the company is put down at 93,000,000 feet annually, with a capacity for nearly twice that much.

The company has from forty to fifty logging camps cutting timber for the mills, employing in the neighborhood of 800 men. Some of the logging camps have steam railroads connecting them with tide water. The company owns a large fleet of vessels, aggregating upwards of 15,000 tons register, with a capacity of from 600,000 to 1,200,000 feet each. They are kept constantly employed in carrying lumber to the coast and to foreign countries. They are also owners of five large tugboats, the Tyee, Goliah, Cyrus Walker, Favorite and Yakima, all powerful boats, which are constantly engaged in towing the vessels owned by the company, as well as others in need of their services. These boats are designated by a red band around the smoke-stack, and are always ready to tow vessels to and from the mills without delay. In connection with their mills the company carries a large and extensive stock of merchandise of every description, including ship chandlery and stores, which are sold at wholesale and retail as low as at any point north of San Francisco. Around the mills small towns have sprung up, with numerous churches and schools. Beautiful cottages, with grounds laid out, are let to employes with families, while to single men comfortable cabins are furnished free.

The vast timbered lands owned by the company were selected when the timber industry on the sound was in its infancy, which enabled the company to take their choice of all the timbered sections. For years past the Puget Mill Company has been sending cargoes of spars and lumber to Buenos Ayres,