WERESON TO THE

W. & J. ANSLOW.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

Vol. XIV.-No. 51.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, October 12, 1881.

WHOLE No. 727.

WAVERLY HOTEL,

NEW CASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B THIS House has lately been refurnished, and very possible arrangement made to ensure Custom Shirt Makers and the comfort of travellers.

Mens' Furnishers. LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES. ALEX. STEWART,

Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprie Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1873. 3

UNITED STATES HOTEL, REWCASTLE - - - 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 prenared 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. COMSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary reidence 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 sourtesy and attention to merit the same in

the future. Good Stabling on the Premises. 14 1y May 18th, 1878.

BOYAL 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 here an Excellent Table (well served), and are, comfortable and well-ventilated rooms. The Building has been thoroughly Re-fitted, Re-painted and Decorated; and Furnished throughout with New and Elegant Furnished through through the New and Elegant Furnished through the New and Elegant Furnished through through the New and Elegant Furnished through the New Alexant Furnished through through the New

ture.
The Proprietor, who has been so long connected with the Hotel business in St. John, has omitted mething which his experience suggests for the comfort of his Guests.
The Hotel contains SATHS and all other

St. John, May 11, 1881.

WIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS. WATER ST., - CHATHAM. WILLIAM LAWLER,

Imperter ...
MONUMENTS,
TABLES,
HEADSTONES,
MANTELS,
TABL Importer of MARBLE & Manufacturer

TABLE TOPS, &c. A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. GRANITE MONUMENTS made to prder; CAPS and SILLS for windows sup-plied at short notice. Framestone Work in all its branches attended to and satisfaction

January 24 1876. 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. B. Foster & Son's Noils 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. 46 King St., St. John, N. B. April 29, 1879.

April 20, 1879. SAMUEL THOMSON, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, NOTARYPUBLIC&C. LOAMS Negotiated, Claims Promptly Col lected, and Professional Business in all its

branches, executed with accuracy and des-OFFICE-PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET.

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

JAMES P. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

GE ADJOINING TELEGRAPH OFFICE, HAYS' BUILDING.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

Atlantic STEAM SOAP WORKS 270& 272 Union Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B. WM. LOGAN.

Manufacturer of Laudry Soaps and Mould in Desmond's Building, Candles, er of Caustic Soda, Sal Soda, Bi-Carb Soda, Resin, Tallow, &c.

April 20, 1881.

BLANKS.

The new forms of "For Duty," "For Warehouse," "For Duty ex OFFICE-That recently occupied by Dr. Warehouse" and "Free"

Blanks, to be used from July 1st, are now ready. Blanks of all kinds kept in stock. Orders solicited. Also—Blanks for DRAWBACK on TIN used in cauning Fish, &c., for exportation.

W. & J. ANSLOW, Proprietors " Union Advocate." Jewcastle, July 27, 1881.

C. H. THOMAS & CO. WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF GENTS' NECK WEAR.

Keep always on hand a large assortment of White Dress Shirts and Fancy Regatta Shirts,

With or without Collars attached, Collars, Cuffs, Braces, Scarfs, Bows, Ties, Collar and Cuff Studs, Shirt Studs, UNDERCLOTHING, &C.,

and everything pertaining to the Furnishin Trade. Also a full line of

Celluloid Collars and Cuffs. No one should be without them. They are water proof, perspiration proof, and durable.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLES. WO MISFITS, WE C. H. THOMAS & CO.,

Queen St., Fredericton, N. B. Law and Collection Offices

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

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

JOHN R. MALTBY. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

CONVEYANCER, &c. &c. OFFICE-Over the store of James

Fish, Esq., Commercial Wharf. NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., CHATHAM. - - - -

OFFICE-Snowball's Building

May 12, 1874.

A. H. JOHNSON. BARRISTER AT LAW. &C., &C.,

CHATHAM, N. B. July 10, 1877, JOHN MCALISTER, Barrister & Attorney-at-Law. NOTARY PUBLIC.

Conveyancer, &c., CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

R. B. ADAMS. Attoiney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c.

OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING Water Street, Chatham. july21-1yr. Professional Partnership.

The Subscribers have entered into partner ship as Solicitors, Attorneys, Notaries, &c., under the style of Davidson & Davidson. OFFICES—In Chatham in the old Post Office, and Newcastle over the store of J. W. Davidson.

ALLAN A. DAVIDSON, Q. C. ALLAN A. DAVIDSON, Junr.

March, 1881. J. J. FORREST. Attorney-at-Law,

CONVEYANCER. &C. Collecting promptly attended to. OFFICE:-Chubb's Corper, St. John, N. B. April 27, 1881.

SEELY & McMILLAN, BARRISTERS, &C.

77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET. St. John, N. B. GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. MCMILLAN.

DR. McDONALD.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. with House, Barn and Out-buildings thereon, situate on Henry Street, now occupied by Mr. John G. Kethro.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE LOWER WATER STREET CHATHAM. N. B

Chatham, June 22, 1881. R. McLEARN, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Graduate of University Medical Col-

lege, New York. 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.

PETER LOGGIE,

MILL, Near the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FINISHING

for House or Ship Work, manufactured Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes Pine and Walnut Mouldings.

Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty Estimates and Specifications furnished

Orders attended to with despatch. P. LOGGIE.

FOSTER, JONES & CO.

Flour and Commission Merchants, Millers and Shippers Agents, ROBISON'S BLOCK, MONCTON, N. B. Orders taken for direct shipments of flour from Mills in car load lots, and drafts made direct on consignees. Flour a specialty. Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Flour, Meal, Pork, Seeds and Pro-

risions, Paints, Oils, Glass, Nails and Genera Hardware, Groceries, Crockeryware, &c. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. Samples of all kinds of goods sent on appl

Aug. 3, 1880. A. O. SKINNER'S CARPET WARHOUSE.

BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRY CARPETS; WOOL AND DUTCH CARPETS; UNION AND HEMP CARPETS: OILCLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS; MATS AND HEARTH RUGS; MATTINGS, OF ALL KINDS; NOTARY PUBLIC, LACE CURTAINS AND CORNICES;

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Orders from the Country promptly 68 King Street, St. John.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

THE Subscriber has opened a FIRST CLAS TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in th Shop formerly occupied by Mr. P. H. Ans low, and owned by the Hon. William Muir head, near Letson's Scales, Water Street

Gentlemen wanting clothes made to order

SPRING AND SUMMER will do well to examine his splendid assort

ENGLISH & CANADIAN CLOTHS

to select from. GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS made up SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, under the general supervision of a First Clas

> Cloth Purchased elsewhere will be made up on the premises. W. S. MORRIS

Chatham, April 30, 1877. my2 WILLIAM WYSE, GENERAL DEALER

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B. on Commission.

Merchandise and Produce received Capital, - - \$1,000,000. Liberal Advances made on Consignment NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE

AUCTION SALES, and all Business in con on with the same, attended to promptly July 15, 1879. 16

SPECIAL NOTICE. International Steamship Co'y On and after this date, and until further a. m. to 1 p. m

notice we will issue by Steamers of this Line a SECOND-CLASS FARE, with good berth H. W. CHISHOLM,

To Portland, - - \$3.00. To Boston, - - \$3.50. St. John, June 6th, 1881.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE THE following Properties belonging to the fishermen, by applying to their home the Estate of the late William Masson, merchants, can have made to order, of the of Newcastle, are offered for Sale:

THE LOT AND HOUSE thereon on the corner of Castle and Henry Street, near the Ferry,

THE WATER LOT, with buildings thereon, on Castle Street, ad-THE LOT,

Ten desirable and pleasantly situated BUILDING LOTS situate between the residence of A. A. Davidson, Esq., and T. W. Crocker, Esq.

A LOT OF LAND in rear of the Railway Buildings, consisting of between six and seven acres, in a good tate of cultivation.

The above properties are offered for sale Gloucester Silver Mining state of cultivation. on liberal terms. Apply to WILLIAM MASSON,

Newcastle, August 10, 1880. SUGAR.

St. John, Sept. 21.

SUGAR. IN STORE AND LANDING :-10 Hhds. do. Sugar, Quality from Good Yellow to Paris Lumps.

1 If a v E seen authorized by the directors of the Gloucester Silver Mining Co. to sell Five Thousand Shares of the above stock at Three Dollars per share. For prospectus and further information apply to the undersigned. For sale by TURNBULL & CO.,

J. W. Forster, Wood Moulding & Planing Austioneer & COMMISSION MERCHANT, RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

Always in stock, Flour of various grades, ornmeal, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, obacco, Cigars, and a variety of goods, which will be sold low at wholesale. CONSIGNMENTS received and AUCTIONS attended to throughout the County.

Richibucto, April 7, 1881. E. BROAD & SON, Manufacturer of Superior

CAST STEEL AXES. and every description of

Edge Tools, MILLTOWN, N. B. April 20, 1881.

MILLINERY. NEW SPRING STOCK, JUST RECEIVED a full assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, in all the new Shades and Shapes.

Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats. Also-Wool of all kinds, an assortment o STATIONERY, Music and Fancy Articles

SHOP. - Nearly opposite the Telegraph Office. S. A. JARDINE. Newcastle, April 12, 1881. BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

DRESSMAKING. THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully inform the public that she has received a num ber of the above

POPULAR PATTERNS. All orders will receive the most careful

ANNIE DEWYER. Newcastle, April 26, 1881.

OILS, LAMPS, &C.

ENGLISH and AMERICAN TABLE BRACKET, STUDENT & HAND LAMPS, scratching at the front door.

Burners and Chinneys all sizes. WICKS, PAPER and GLASS SHADES American and Canadian Oils. For sale by I. R. CAMERON.

PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE

THE subscriver offers for sale, the north westerly three fourths of Building Lot No. 19, situate on the easterly side of Henry Street, in the Town of Newcastle, (formerly known as the Vanstone property

For particulars apply to A. A. Davidson, Esq., Newcastle. JAS. H. WILBUR March 4, 1880.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTJA Reserve Fund, 275,000.

DRAFTS GRANTED ON MONTREAL, NEW YORK and all points in the LOWER PROVINCES Sterling Exchange Bought and Sold. American

Collections made at all accessible points. OFFICE-Rooms formerly occupied by R. R. Call, Commercial Whart.

Hours-10 a. m. to 3 p. m. SATURDAY, 10 F. R. MORRISON, Agent. Newcastle, May 23, 1881. 25-6m

\$70A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily "Because he has found them, and made. Costly outfit free. Address come back to us for help. Look at TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. mar9-1yr-pd him now."

WINTER FISHING.

Best Quality & Lowest Price, TRAPS. NETS &

AMERICAN NET & TWINE CO. Aug24-3mos. BOSTON. Job Printing, plain and in often shall again.

at this establish men t-OFFICE, BATHURST, N. B.

PAR VALUE \$5.00. Directors: R. Call, John Sadler, Rev. Edward Hickson, John J. Adams, James Hickson, William A. Hickson, John Ellice. HAVE been authorized by the directors

R. R. CALL, President. JOHN SIVEWRIGHT, Sept. 20, 1881.

Belected Biterature.

Atter. After the shower, the tranquil sun: Silver stars when the day is done. After the snow, the emerald leaves:

After the harvest, golden sheaves. After the clouds, the violet sky; Quiet woods when the winds go by. After the tempest, the lull of waves; After the battle, peaceful graves.

After the knell, the wedding bells: Joyful greeting from sad farewells. After the bud the radiant rose; After our weeping, sweet repose.

After the burden, the blissful meed; After the furrow, the waking seed. After the flight, the downy nest; Over the shadowy river-rest.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH. The fire burns cheerily on the hearth. the great logs crackle and flare up the wide chimney, up which it is my wont to say you could drive a coach-andfour. I draw my chair nearer to it. with a shiver. "What a night!" I say. "Is it still snowing?" asks my wife. who sits opposite me, her books and work on the table beside her.

"Fast. You can scarcely see a yard before you." "Heaven help any poor creature or

the moor to-night!" says she. "Who would venture out? It began snowing before dark, and all the and whirls the snow into our faces, wife raises her and gives her a spoon- dying, obediently taking what nourishpeople about knew the danger of being nearly blinding us. My finger tips are ful of nourishment, while she says, ment is given her, and never speaking

frozen to death hereabouts before My wife is Scotch, and this pleasant time, and I find it excessively cold and in the height of the snow, by which it with our presence during the shoot- homme propose, mais la femme dis- of the night." ing season. Presently I go to the pose," I sigh to myself, and I begin to But my wife, who is a tender-hearted

clouds I see a star.

she, " would you let him in. dear?" animal in. Strangely enough, when I ing and whining for a moment, sits bending over her.

"Laddie won't come in," I call out provided us. to my wife. "On the contrary, he

a game of snow-ball with him." She throws a shawl around her and have expected, some stalwart shepherd poor lad, and new I doubt I shall never the manufacture of alcohol. I believe comes to the door. The collie was of the hills, but over that of a poor, see him more," says the poor soul, here before we were married, and she shrivelled, wrinkled, ragged old with a long sigh of weariness. is almost as foud of him, I tell her, as woman. I try to pour a little brandy "Where is your lad, and how far

she is of Jack, our eldest boy. in, sir." He comes obediently at her

"A night in the snow won't hart all do in sickness or trouble, to woman tells us her pitiful story. him;" and I prepared to close the door, woman's aid. "You will do nothing of the kind!" once, and follow him. Some one is helpless burden over the snow. lost in the snow, and Laddie knows it." absurd. Laddie is a sagacious animal, our steps. no doubt, but I cannot believe he is

snow, or not?" "Because he has found them, and the snaw for naething."

he looks at us with pathetic entreaty passes me!" in his eloquent eyes. "Why won't you believe me?" he seems to ask.

SEINES. Laddie is not deceiving us." What is a poor hen-pecked man to

and vielded before, and as I doubtless snow before, but he was dead," Jessie of hot toddy in your dressing-room, ished in the snow, but for Laddie. colors, in first class style

old Donald say. "The mistress is easily get over."

on this wild-goose chase."

answer she makes.

gleam the snow-clad country before us. so saying, he takes his leave. bundle of hay, sir," says John, the find my wife watching alone by the derstand," I observe.

vidence to give the creature the gift o' position, and I should think must have as ashy gray as her hair. She clasps

them wad deride it." "I sin't aderidin' of 'em," says so very clever, I've never seen it."

bleak moor.

through my shooting-boots and stout self. Lie still now, and try to sleep." leather leggings.

taken purely to satisfy my wife, for I retire to my solitary chamber. "There is Laddie loose again," says digging wildly in the snow with his find her propped into a reclining pos-I did not like facing the cold wind, has stopped at what appears to be the her feeding her. but could not refuse to let the poor foot of a stunted tree, and after scratch-

opened the door and called him he down and watches, leaving the rest to 64 Prince Wm. St wouldn't come. He runs up to the us. What is it that appears when we good lady," she says in a voice which door and looks into my face with have shovelled away the snow? A trembles from age as well as weakness. faithful companion and friend.—Chan dumb entreaty; then he runs back a dark object. Is it a bundle of rags? "And very grateful to you for your few steps, looking round to see if I am Is it-or, alas! was it-a human being? goodness."

seems to want me to go out and have huskily, and John holds it over the wite. prostrate form of, not as we might "Ah! I was going to my lad, my

down the poor old throat, but the teeth have you come?"

"Well?" she asks eagerly. as I have often grumbled, and resisted, she is alive or dead."

and gives me a great hug. "Laddie once found a man in the "You will find dry things and a jug dering from the road, would have perwarm beds and face the bitter winter's he says, "how came she out on such a mines the withered tace.

right enough. Auld Laddie is cleverer They manage, however, to force a I hasten down stairs and write a out national honor, then curses the than mony a Christian, and will find few spoonfuls of hot brandy and water short note to Colonel Freeman, whom world and laughs at its ruin. It does omething in the snow this night."

down her throat; and presently a faint I know intimately, informing him of the circumstances, and begging that he of all crimes, the mother of abominasomething in the snow this night." down her throat; and presently a faint I know intimately, informing him of all that and more; it murders the soul.

"Follow Laddie closely," is the only her swallow some cordial which Dr. dog-cart that he may bring him back Bruce has brought with him, and lays without loss of time. The dog springs forward with a her back among the soft, warm pillows. As I return to the house after seeing joyous bark, constantly looking back "I think she will rally now," says him start I meet Dr. Bruce leaving the

to see if we were following. As we Dr. Bruce, as her breathing becomes house. pass through the avenue gates and more regular and audible. "Nourisb- "Poor old soul," he says, "her emerge on the moor the moon strug- ment and warmth will do the rest, but troubles are nearly over; she is sinkgles for a moment through the driving she has received a shock from which, ing fast. I almost doubt whether she clouds and lights up with a sickly I fear, she will never recover." And will live till her son comes." "How she could have accomplished "It's like looking for a needle in a By-and-by I go up to the room, and such a journey at her age, I cannot un-

coachman, confidentially, "to think as aged sufferer. She looks up at me "Nothing is impossible to a mother," we should find anybody on such a with tears in her eyes., "Poor old answers Dr. Bruce; "but it has killed night as this. Why, in some places, soul," she says, "I am afraid she will her. the snow is more than a couple of feet uot rally from the cold and exposure." I go in; but I find I cannot settle to thick, and it goes agin' reason to think I go round to the other side of the my usual occupations. My thoughts that dumb animal would have the bed and look down upon her. The are with the aged heroine who is dying sense to come home and ask for help." aged face looks wan and pinched, and upstairs, and presently I yield to the "Bide a wee, bide a wee," says old the scanty gray locks which lie on the fascination that draws me back to her Donald. "I dinna ken what your pillow are still wet from the snow. presence.

speech, can do mony mair things than reached her allotted three-score-years- my wife's hand in her's, but her eyes and-ten. "Who can she be?" I repeat, won- pectant look in them." John. "I only says as how if they be deringly. "She does not belong to any of the villages hereabouts, or we them?" whispers my wife to me. "Ye wull, though, ye wull," says should know her face; and I cannot

old Donald, as he hurries forward after imagine what could bring a stranger Laddie, who has now settled down in to the moor on such a night." a swinging trot, and is taking his way As I speak a change passes over her says; "she is getting rapidly weaker." straight across the loneliest part of the face; the eyes unclose, and she looks The cold wind almost cuts us in two, speak, but is evidently too weak. My All through the winter's day she lies benighted on the moor in a snow- becoming numbed, icicles hanging soothingly, "Don't try to speak. You except to say, "My lad, my lad! God from my moustache and beard, and my are among friends, and when you are is good; He will not let me die till he "Yes. But I have known people feet and legs are soaking wet, even better you shall tell me all about your- comes."

The gray head drops back wearily The moon has gone in again, and the on the pillow, and soon we have the house in the Highlands is hers. We light from the lantern we carry is bare- satisfaction of hearing, by the regular quietly. But my caution is needless; are trying a winter in it for the first ly sufficient to show us the inequalities respiration, that our patient is asleep. "You must come to bed now, somewhat dull. Mentally I decided we are guessing at our path. I begin Jessie," I say. "I shall ring for Mary, that in the future we will only grace to wish I had staid at home. "L'- and she can sit up for the remainder es out her arms. "My lad, my lad!"

window and look out; it has ceased consider whether I may venture to give soul, and a born nurse, will not desert are clasped in each other's arms. Once snowing, and through a rift in the up the search (which I have under- her post; so I leave her watching, and "It is beginning to clear," I tell my am like John, and won't believe the When we met in the morning I find RECEIVED a large supply of CHAN- wife, and also inform her it is half-past Laddie), when, suddenly, I hear a that the little woman has spoken a few eleven. As she lights her candle at shout in front of me, and see Donald, words, and seems stronger. "Come the side table I hear a whining and who has all the time been keeping close in with me now," says my wife, "and so dearly loved on earth. to Laddie, drop on his knees and begin let us try to find out who she is." We

"Better, much better, thank you,

following: and, finally, he takes my We raise it carefully and tenderly, and I hear at once by the accent that she coat in his mouth and tries to draw me wrap it in one of the warm blankets, is English. "Are you strong enough with which my wife's forethought has to tell me how you got lost on the "Bring me the lantern," I say, where you are going?" continued my which involved the manufacture of

"Laddie, Laddie," she calls, "come are so firmly clenched that I cannot. "My lad is a soldier at Fort George; "Get her home as quickly as may and I have come all the way from not believe anybody can contemplate call, but refuses to enter the house, be, sir; the mistress will know better Liverpool to see him, and give him his

> "Never fear, sir," says Donald, him out of work, and, unable to endure thoughtful man is prejudiced against "I'll never say nought about believ- ters getting more cheerful and hopeful mother, extinguishes natural affec-

says, as she hurried off to fill a flask dear," she says; and this is the revenge My wife is in tears, and Mary is helpless offspring, helps the harband to massacre his wife, and the child to with brandy, and get ready some she takes on me for scepticism. The sobbing audibly as the little old woman grind the particidal axe. It burns up blankets for us to take with us. In poor old woman is carried up stairs concludes her touching and simple men, consumes women, detests life the meantime I rouse the servants. and placed in a warm bath under my story, and I walk to the window and curses God, and despises heaven. It They are all English, with the ex- wife's direction; and before the doc- look out for a moment before I ask her defiles the jury box and stains the ception of Donald, the gardener, and I tor arrives she has shown some faint what her son's name is. As I tell her judicial ermine. can see that they are scoffingly skepti- symptoms of life; so my wife sends we are but a few miles from Fort citizen, debases the legislator, dis-CAPITAL, \$250,000 -- -- 50,000 SHARES cal of Laddie's sagacity, and inwardly me word. Dr Bruce shakes his head George, and that I will send over for honors the statesman, disarms the disgusted at having to turn out of their when he sees her. "Poor old soul," him, a smile of extreme content illusteror, not happiness, and with the

"Dinna trouble yourselves," I hear a shock which, at her age, she will not "he is a tall, handsome lad; they will kills peace, ruins morals, blights conknow him by that."

English dogs can do, but a collie, She is a very little woman, as far as I As Dr. Bruce says she is sinking fast. though it has na been pleasing to Pro- can judge of her in her recumbent She lies back on the pillows, her cheeks

> are wide open, and have an eager, ex-"At what time may we expect "Not before tour," I answer in the

same tone. "He will be too late, I fear," she But love is stronger than death, and inquiringly about her. She tries to she will not go until her son comes.

> And at last I hear the dog-cart. I ay my finger on my lip, and tell Mary to go and bring John Salter up very the mother has heard the sound, and with a last effort of her remaining strength, she raises herself and stretchshe gasps, as, with a great sob, he springs forward, and mother and son

For a moment they remain so. Then the little woman sinks back on my wife's shoulder, and her spirit is look-

ing down from Heaven on the lad she She lies in our little churchyard under a spreading yew tree, and on the hands. We all rush forward. Laddie ture with pillows, and Mary beside stone which marks her resting-place are inscriped the words, "Faithful "How are you now?" asks Jessie, far-spread renown for his good works, unto Death." Our Laddie has gained and as I sit finishing this short record of a tale of which he was the hero, he lies at my feet, our ever-watchful,

bers' Jourant.

Ingersoll on Rum.

Col. R. C. Ingersoll, the great inmoor, and where you came from, and fidel, in speaking to a jury in a case alcohol, used the following eloquent language: "I am aware that there is that from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into the hell of death, disbonor and crime, that it demoralizes everybody -that touches it the object without becoming prejudiced against the liquor crime. All and pursues the same dumb pantomime what to do for her nor we do, if so be he has already tried on me. what to do for her nor we do, if so be mother's blassing before he goes to the we have to do, gentlemen, is to think the poer creature is not past help," Indies." And then, brokenly, with of the wrecks on either bank of the "I shall shut him out, Jessie," I say. says John, turning instinctively, as we long pauses of weariness, the little old stream of death, of suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the destitution, of little chil-Her lad, she tells us, is her only redren tugging at the faded and withered So we improvise a sort of hammock maining child. She had six, and this, breasts, of weeping and despairing she replies, with an anxious look, of the blankets, and gently and tender- her youngest is the only one who did mothers, of wives asking for bread, of but you will rouse the servants at ly the men prepare to carry their poor, not die of want during the Lancashire struggling with imaginary serpents the men of genius it has wrecked, the cotton famine. He grew up a fine, produced by the devilish thing; and "I am afraid your mistress will be likely boy, the comfort and pride of when you think of the jails, of the I laugh. "Really, Jessie, you are in bed," I say, as we begin to retrace his mother's heart, and the stay of her almshouses, of the asylums, of the declining years. But a "strike" threw bank, I do not wonder that every clever as that. How can be possibly with a triumphant glance at John; the the privation and misery, in a fit of the damned stuff that is called alcohol. know whether any one is lost in the mistress will be up and waiting for us. desperation he listed. His regiment Intemperance cuts down youth in its She kens Laddie didna bring us out in was quartered at Fort George, and he the snaw for neething" was quartered at Fort George, and he age in its weakness. It breaks the wrote regularly to his mother, his let- father's heart, bereaves the doting ing a dog again," says John, gracefully every day; until suddenly he wrote to tions, crazes conjugal love, blots out I cannot but own that the dog seems striking his colours. "You were say that his regiment was ordered to filial attachments, blights parental restless and uneasy, and is evidently right and I was wrong; but to think ladia, and begging her to send him her in sorrow to the grave. It produces endeavouring to coax us to follow him; there should be such sense in an animal blessing, as he had not enough money weakness, not strength; sickness, not to carry him to Liverpool to see her, health; death, not life. It makes As we reach the avenue gate I des- The aged mother, widowed and child- wives widows; children orphans; patch one of the men for the doctor, less, save for this one remaining boy, and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, father's fiends; and all of them paupers "Come," she continues, "you know who fortunately lives within a stone's felt that she must look on his face once nurses gout; welcomes epidemic, inyou could not rest while there was a throw of us, and hurry on myself to more before she died. She begged vites cholera; imports pestilence, and possibility of a fellow-creature want- prepare my wife for what is coming. from a few ladies, whose kindness had embraces consumption. It covers the She runs suit into the hall to meet me.

Kept her from the work-houses, suffiling our jails, supplies our almscient money to carry her to Glasgow; houses and populates our asylums. It "We have found a poor old woman," and from thence she had made her way, is the life blood of the gambler, the do? I grumble, and resist, and yield, I say; "but I do not know whether now on foot, now begging a litt in a element of the burglar, the prop of the passing cart or waggou, to within a highwayman and the support of the she is alive or dead."

passing cart or waggou, to within a midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the was caught in a snow storm, and wan- blasphemer. It violates obligations, It excites the father to butcher his

fearful night? I doubt she has received "His name is John Salter," she says, veys its frightful desolation, and unfidence, slays reputation and wipes RIGHT, Secretary, start; "we may be out half the night poor old eye-lids begin to tremble. will allow John Salter to come over at tions, the devil's best frie..d, and God's My wife raises her head and makes once; and I despatch my groom in the worst enemy.