1887

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW, Our Country with its United Interests. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XX.—No. 52. Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, October 12, 1887. WHOLE No. 1040.

LADIES' JACKETS.

I have a very fine assortment of Ladies' Jackets, in Kyrl Cloth, Astrachan, Ottaman and Jersey Cloth, handsomely braided or trimmed with Plush,

Perfect Fitting, and very Cheap.

Also a full range of ULSTER and JACKET CLOTHS, in all the new materials for Fall and Winter wear.

MILLINERY.

New Felt Hats, for Ladies, Misses, and Children; Fancy Flowers, Feathers, Pompons, etc. etc., Silk Plush, Velvetta, etc. Ornaments, Hat Pins, etc., Tam O'Shanters. At

B. FAIREY'S,
Hays' Building,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, Oct. 7, 1887.

Law and Collection Office
—OF—
M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.
CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.
Office:-NEWCASTLE, N.B.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
Chatham, - - - N. B.
OFFICE Old Bank Montreal.

J D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
RICHIBUCTO. N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 5, 1884.

PHOENIX Fire Insurance Co'y.,
OF LONDON.
ESTABLISHED 1782.
LOSSES PAID over $75,000,000.
SURANCES EFFECTED AT REASONABLE RATES.
LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.
W. A. PARK, - Agent.
Newcastle, 10th Dec. 1886. 1yr.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.
Newcastle, June 11, 1887.

O. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M. D.,
Memb. ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON,
SPECIALIST,
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,
Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton.
Moncton, Nov. 12, 86.

GEO. STABLES,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B.
Goods of all kinds handled on Commission and prompt returns made.
Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country in a satisfactory manner.
Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

TUNING and REPAIRING.
—o-o—
J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER,
Repairing a Specialty.
Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which due notice will be given.
Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.
J. O. BIEDERMANN.
St. John, May 6. 1887.

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL,)
BATHURST, - - - N. B.
THOS. F. KEARY - Proprietor.
This Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.
TERMS $1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms $1.75.
Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

CANADA HOUSE.
Chatham, New Brunswick,
Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor
Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first class Hotel and travellers still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices.
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 SAMPLE ROOMS
For Commercial Travellers and Stabling on the premises.
Oct. 12, 1885.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,
GEO. McSWEENY, PROPRIETOR. GEO. D. FUCH,

Clifton House,
Princess and 143 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,
Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attentionand moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 20, '85.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. And one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

F. CLEMENTSON & CO.
OUR STOCK OF
CROCKERY,
CHINA,
and GLASS,
LAMPS and LAMP GOODS,
is now complete for the coming spring. We invite
COUNTRY TRADERS
visiting St. John to call and see our unusually varied stock, which we are offering at lowest possible prices.
CRATES
suitable for country stores always in stock.
F. CLEMENTSON & Co.
DOCK STREET,
St. John.
St. John N. B., April 27, '87. 1yr.

SKINNER'S
Carpet Warehouse,
58 KING STREET.
My Spring Stock is now complete in every Department, and customers can rely on getting the best assortment ever offered in this market.
125 Designs BRUSSELS;
100 " TAPESTRY;
50 " WOOL CARPET;
25 " LINOLEUM.
CURTAINS AND POLES IN ENDLESS VARIETY
All Direct from the Manufacturers.
A. O. SKINNER.
St. John, April 26, 1886.

MESS PORK.
IN STORE:
25 Bbls. P. E. I. Mess Pork.
For sale low by
A. J. BABANG & CO.
Moncton, June 13.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
The Subscriber, grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore accorded to him in his business of Undertaker, hereby gives notice that he has this day taken his son, R. L. Maltby, into partnership, under firm of Thos. Maltby & Son
THOS. MALTBY.
Newcastle, Sept. 8, 1887.
Referring to the above the Subscribers give notice that they will continue above business in all its branches, and promptly conduct the same in the first class style heretofore conducted by the said Thos. Maltby, and solicit a continuance of the same liberal patronage accorded to him.
THOS. MALTBY.
R. L. MALTBY.
Newcastle, Sept. 8, 1887. 3mon.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that GEORGE GORDON of Dalhousie, in the County of Restigouche and Province of New Brunswick, Merchant, has this day made an Assignment of all his Estate and Effects to me in trust for such of his Creditors as shall execute the said assignment within two months from the date hereof, and that the said trust deed now lies at the office of the undersigned for execution.
FRANK A. BENNET,
TRUSTEE.
Dated Aug. 8th, A. D. '87. 2m.

SALESMEN Wanted.
To Canvass for Nursery Stock. Steady employment to good men. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age.
CHASE BROTHERS,
Colborne, Ont.
August 24. '87. 3mos.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN."
LINIMENT
CURES PAINS — External and Internal.
RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.
HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cracks, Scratches and Cuts.
Best Stable Remedy in the World!
CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria and all kindred afflictions.
LARGE BOTTLE!
POWERFUL REMEDY!
MOST ECONOMICAL!
AS IT COSTS BUT
25 Cents.
Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best selling medicine they have.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS,
of which there are several on the market.
The genuine only prepared by and bearing the name of
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,
YARMOUTH, N. S.
TESTIMONIAL.
GENTS,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for some years and believe it the best medicine made, as it does all it is recommended to do.
Yours truly
DANIEL T. KIERSTEAD.
Canaan Forks, N B.

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TONIC.

YOUR BLOOD wants toning up. You have no appetite, and what you do eat distresses you. You are low spirited and languid. You are nervous, and at nights roll and toss on your bed and cannot sleep. This is all caused by your system being run down, and requiring something to brace it up, and make you feel all right again. To secure this you should take
ESTEY'S
Iron and Quinine Tonic.
After using it for a short time you will find
Your appetite improved, your spirits become more cheerful, and you feel and know that every fibre and tissue o your body is being braced and renovated.

ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC
Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles $2.50.
Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Moncton, N. B.

SPRING AND SUMMER
MILLINERY.
The subscriber thanks the public for past patronage and calls their attention to her
NEW AND WELL SELECTED
STOCK OF MILLINERY,
consisting of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Hats and Bonnets, in black, white and colored Straws, Chips and Tapes. Also all the newest shades of Gauzes, Ribbons, Satins and Pon Pons, New Flowers, Feathers, Aigrettes and Ornaments, Lace Flouncing in difficult shades, Jubilee Lace in black, white, fawn, brown and cream; Web Embroidery, India Muslin, Hamburg Edging and Insertion, Children's Lace and Embroidered Collars, Ladies' Collars and Cuffs in white and colored, Fancy Ties, Frilling, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Mantle Ornaments, Bustles, Old Ladies' Dress Caps, and a large stock of Trimmed Hats now on hand. All orders promptly attended to.
MRS. S. DEMERS.
Newcaastle May 2, 1887.

'87. FALL '87.
DUNLAP, FOWLER & Company,
(Successors to Dunlap, McDonald & Co.)
Merchant Tailors, Amherst, N. S.
Immense Fall Importation
—OF—
C-L-O-T-H-S.
FINEST DISPLAY
of Samples yet shown.
Our Agent is now soliciting orders in the different towns on the North Shore.
Thanking our many Customers for past favors, we will be pleased to receive their further attention.
DUNLAP, FOWLER & Co.
September 19th, 1887.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
Go to the CASH STORE to buy your Goods, where you get the advantage of the very
Low Prices
at which we sell our Goods. By strictly adhering to the cash system the percentage usually put on goods run under the credit system. To lower expenses of keeping Books and bad debts, we are giving our customers a great advantage by selling our Goods cheaper than they possibly could be sold at under the old credit system.
The following are a few articles we keep in stock:—
READY MADE CLOTHING,
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, a full assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods.
FLOUR, MEAL, PORK, BEEF,
Molasses, Tea, Sugar, Lard, and Groceries in all their varieties, and sold at prices so low that Customers go away rejoicing to inform their neighbors where they can get bargains.
THOS. CLARK, & CO.
Newcastle, July 18th, 1887.

Selected Literature.

HOW WE CLEARED HIM.

'Is science ever of any use to us?' asked the detective. 'Well, sometimes it is, when we know enough about it to use it well. But we generally leave it to specialists. Of course we have the electric detector, such as that in the *Star* office safe, and such things, but in the whole course of my professional career I remember only one or two cases in which we were helped out-and-out by science. Tell you about them? Well, yes, I've got a spare half hour, and since you reporters help us a good deal, I'll give you an item.' So saying, Detective K——, of the Montreal force, leaned back in his chair, crossed his legs, and clasped his hands to nurse the uppermost knee.

'It was in the Autumn of 18—, that I was called upon to act in a murder case. I was sitting here in the office one morning when a young lady came in, and asked me if officer K—— was in. I made myself known to her, and then she told me one of the queerest tales I ever heard. It seems that two young merchants of this city had fallen in love with her, and although they had previously been the best of friends, a coolness naturally arose between them. They still associated with one another, however, to a certain extent; but now and then, when her name was mentioned, hot words would be exchanged. It seems that this had gone on for some months, when one of them, Mr. Preston, disappeared. He had been last seen with Mr. Edmonds, and as he failed to turn up, the latter was arrested on suspicion of foul play. At the preliminary examination it was proved that they had been quarreling on the way to Bout de L'Isle, whither they had gone fishing. Edmonds acknowledged this, but said that Preston had left him on account of the quarrel and returned to the city. As no one had seen Preston, Edmonds was committed for trial.

'By the way the girl spoke, I soon saw that she was head-over-ears in love with Edmonds, and as she was pretty and in trouble, she enlisted my sympathy. I told her that until Preston was found Edmonds could not be convicted, and promised to help her to the best of my ability to clear him of the suspicion now held against him. She hinted that, as Preston knew her feelings, he might have gone off on purpose to fasten suspicion on Edmonds, and insisted on my going to New York and other places in search of him. Now, there was some plausibility in this, as Preston was known to have had money on him, more than one usually takes on fishing excursions. So after hunting in vain through the books of the various steamship companies, I started for New York.

'I hadn't been there two days before I received a telegram from my assistant, saying that Preston's murdered body had been found in the river, near Bout de L'Isle. This shattered my faith in Edmonds; so pitying the girl, and wondering why men will commit any crime for love, I returned home. I was scarcely home an hour, when in rushed my young lady again, in a most woeful plight.

''Oh! Mr. K——,' she cried, 'they have found Mr. Preston, and George is to be tried for his murder.'

'Well, sir, I was nonpulsed. I believed in my heart that Edmonds was guilty, and there stood the girl, like a young tigress, storming at the imbecility of mankind in thinking her lover a murderer. I tried to shake her faith as much as I dared, telling her what a terrible thing jealousy is, and hinting that a man might well think a crime no obstacle to winning such a person as she. But she would not hear me out. She flew into a passion, and told me I was a fool and no detective, or I would have known her George was incapable of crime. And then she burst into tears, saying her family had deserted her, and that there was no one to help her or stir himself in Edmond's behalf.

'I do not mind a woman's storm as long as it is only wind and thunder and lightning, but when it rains I'm no use. You'd think I was sugar, water melts me so easily. So what did I do but promise to move heaven and earth to save Edmonds, and stake my reputation upon the success of my endeavours. She had offered me a liberal reward, but I was not prepared for the reward she gave me when I promised this. She jumped up out of her chair, and flinging her arms around my neck, kissed me. Yes, sir, she did; but you are the first person I have told that to.

'That afternoon I went down to the inquest on Preston's body. The coroner was just examining the doctor, who made the *post mortem* examination, when I got there. The doctor said that Preston had been struck with a stone, a small piece of which had remained in the wound. He produced the piece, which the jury examined, reluctantly on the part of some, and it was given to the coroner for deposit in court. I was also permitted to look at it, which I did listlessly and from mere habit. It was a piece of limestone, with what looked like a shell in it. It cast no light upon the murder. This was all plain enough, and considering that the body had been found near where Preston and Edmonds had last been seen together, the case seemed hopeless for Edmonds, against whom a verdict of willful murder was returned. After the inquest a strange desire to see the body came over me. The doctor was willing to show it to me, and together we entered the morgue, where it lay.

'We spoke for a time about the articles found on the body, which had evidently been robbed, the probable time that had elapsed since death, and then the instrument.

''A bad case,' said the doctor, 'and it will go hard with Edmonds. But why should he rifle the body?'

''Probably to put people off the track,' I replied.

''The blow must have been a terrible one,' said the physician, 'for no light blow would have broken the rock with which he was struck.'

'I thanked the doctor for his kindness, left the place and proceeded to the prison in which Edmonds was confined. The warden knew me, and admitted me to Edmond's cell, where I found the poor fellow in a dreadful state.

All his friends had deserted him, as was natural under the circumstances, and he was broken down by their refusal to believe him innocent. He told me his story readily enough, although I had not told him in whose employ I was, but I learnt nothing new, except that the fishing excursion had been hastily arranged; indeed that Preston, who had been going to the Island on a geological tour, for he was a bit of a scientist, met Edmonds at Vincent's wharf and accepted an invitation to go to Bout de L'Isle instead. They quarrelled before they had gone very far and parted, Edmonds going to Bout de L'Isle alone and Preston returning.

''Did you know he had money on him?' I asked.

''Yes, he said he had just received some conscience-money from an absconding clerk, but did not tell me how much.'

'This was all I learned, so telling him the result of the inquest, and urging him to plead self-defence if he had really killed Preston, I left.

'For days I haunted the island for a clue to the murderer, but in vain. Nor could I discover the whereabouts of the absconding clerk to verify Edmonds' statement about the money, and thus in some measure authenticate his other assertions, for he still declared that he knew nothing of the murder. I would have given up my search in despair, only that I remembered my promise to Miss Gordon, and was too proud to own myself baffled. Besides, she haunted my office day after day, until my wife began to get jealous. Poor young lady, how pale she grew during those days of 'hope deferred!' I would sometimes have been willing to take Edmonds' place to save her from worry, only that I had a family of my own, and besides, the law had to take its course.

'Well, to make a long story short, the day of the trial came, without my having got any nearer the end I had in view. In spite of his lawyer's advice, Edmonds persisted in denying the killing of Preston, and I believed him innocent, though I sometimes pretended to accept the lawyer's idea of the case, and put the murder down to 'unconscious criminality during a severe fit of mental aberration,' or, in other words, that he killed Preston when crazy with rage, and did not remember the fact when reason returned. I remember it was on Thursday the trial came off. I had just got through a late breakfast, and was about to go down to the office, when Miss Gordon was announced. She had never before called at the house, and I knew at once something was up. Her face was white and fixed like that of a statue, and her voice was strained and harsh as she asked;

''Is there anything new?'

'I shook my head, not daring to speak.

''There is no hope, then, for his trial is to-day?'

'I was still silent. Her fingers plucked nervously at the fur of her muff, and I ventured a side glance at her. Then she spoke again.

''Tell me what you have done?'

'So I told her of my daily hunt for the absent clerk—a forlorn hope; of the scrutiny of the Island until winter set in, and of the aimless search for the unknown murderer. Then she made me tell her the whole case over again from the start, and listened in stony silence as I went on. I passed over the description of the discovery and condition of the corpse, as I had always done in the many other accounts I had given her, for this was an old question of hers.

'She sighed wearily, and rose as if to go. Suddenly, as an animal driven to bay turns to any loop-hole that presents itself, she turned to me and said:

''You saw the body, sir. Describe it to me?'

'I stared at her. She passed her hand across her forehead.

''I am not crazy, Mr. K.——though, heaven knows, I might well be. Perhaps it was not Mr. Preston whom you found, or he may have been drowned.'

''Indeed, Miss Gordon, it was Mr. Preston, and he was murdered,' I replied. 'A small fragment of the rock which caused his death was still in the wound when he was found.'

''A piece of rock,' she repeated, 'was it kept?'

''Yes, it was deposited in court. You can see it by asking permission, or, if you will go with me, I will show it to you.'

''Of what use would that be?' she exclaimed.

'I leaned my head upon my hand and tried to think of some plan to save Edmonds.

'A faint click, whose sound seemed familiar, made me look up. When I did so, I was horror-stricken. Miss Gordon was facing me, smiling a little, with her hand to her bosom, where, for the first time I saw the butt-end of a revolver showing. Before I could rise she drew the weapon out and presented it at her heart.

''One moment, Mr. K——,' she said; 'if you rise, I fire. You have done your best, I suppose, and failed. I cannot live to see him sentenced. Tell him I did my best for him.'

'While she had been speaking, the door behind her was opened, unknown to her, and two gentlemen entered. One of them seemed to comprehend the situation at a glance, and just as her finger tightened on the trigger, sprang forward and wrenched the pistol from her hand. It was discharged in the struggle, but the bullet found a less precious billet in the wall above her head. I had no time to ask any questions, for Miss Gordon went into hysterics. It needed my wife's assistance to quiet her, which we succeeded in doing after some time, and she was taken to another room.

'It turned out that the gentlemen were Miss Gordon's father and brother, and that, having missed her, and fearing for her reason on that trying day, they had set out in search of her. A friend had directed them to me, and they arrived at my house just in time to save her from suicide.

'While young Mr. Gordon and I were conversing, his father, who had gone to see his daughter, returned. His face was very grave.

''Charlie,' he said, 'will you and Mr. K——come with me up to the court? My unfortunate girl insists on attending the trial, and I dare not refuse her.'

'As we made our way through the crowd that always gathers at a murder trial, all eyes were fastened upon us, and a murmur ran through the room. Mr. Gordon and his daughter did not appear to notice the attention they attracted, and as for the poor girl, she saw but one person in the room, and pressed forward towards him. You can guess who he was.

As witness after witness was examined, and the circumstantial evidence piled up higher and higher against Edmonds, the agitation of Miss Gordon became most painful to witness. Her father gently passed his arm around her waist and drew her to him. As for Edmonds, except that he made an involuntary motion towards her as she entered, he was as motionless as a statue. All his soul seemed concentrated in his eyes, which he never took off his sweetheart during the rest of the trial.

'The fragment of rock which was found in the wound was produced, and passed over to the jury for inspection. With their usual morbid curiosity, the spectators near by craned their necks to catch a glimpse of the rock. Amongst those who thus caught sight of the fragment were two gentlemen, whom I noticed immediately engaged in an earnest conversation. They beckoned to me in an excited manner, and I joined them, though with difficulty.

''Is that the stone found in the murdered man's brain?' asked one of them.

''Yes,' I replied.

''And the murder is said to have been committed at Bout de L'Isle?' broke in the other.

''Well, then,' said the first, 'the murder was never committed at Bout de L'Isle or anywhere else, except on Ste. Helen's Island, for this stone is found in no place near Montreal except on the Island.'

''But,' I said, 'the body was found at Bout de L'Isle.'

''Whither it drifted when thrown into the water at Ste. Helen's Island,' he replied.

'I wheeled about, and telling them to follow me, fought my way back to the witness box. Edmond's lawyer was just finishing his speech to the jury, and had not made a favorable impression for the prisoner. As he saw us elbowing our way unceremoniously through the crowd, he frowned; then seeming to understand what we were about, he hesitated, and stopped short. I stooped over and whispered to him. He started, and then excitedly addressed the judge:

''May it please the court, I have another witness to call, whose evidence will completely exonerate my client of the charge against him. I can prove that Mr. Preston was murdered at Ste. Helen's Island, and not at Bout de L'Isle, thus establishing an *alibi* for Mr. Edmonds.'

'The judge answered with some sternness: 'Call your witness, Mr. K——, but if your evidence is unimportant, you will bring upon yourself the censure of the court.'

'A dead silence filled the room as the examination of Prof. J.——began. I need not give you the whole of the examination, but will just state the chief particulars. It has been shown that Mr. Preston contemplated visiting Ste. Helen's Island, that he was murdered with a rock, a fragment of which remained in his head, and now, from the species of limestone, and the shell in it, Prof. J——swore that the rock was of Lower Heldeberg limestone, and this limestone is found in the neighborhood of Montreal only on this Island. The discovery of the body at Bout de L'Isle was explained by the hypothesis that the murderer threw the body of his victim into the water, the current carrying it down to the former place. Under these circumstances, Mr. Edmonds, who had been proved to have been at Bout de L'Isle when Mr. Preston disappeared, was exonerated.

'When the evidence was concluded, the judge charged the jury, who, without leaving their box, returned a verdict of "Not guilty!" Amid the cheers that greeted this verdict, I heard a woman's scream, and turned in time to see Miss Gordon carried fainting from the room.

'I was invited to a quiet wedding a few months after this, and you can guess who were the contracting parties. I also lived to capture the real murderer, of whom I may give you an account another time.'

Temperance.

THE TWO GLASSES.

There were two glasses, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim,
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one as clear as the cyrstal flood.

Said the glass of wine to the paler brother,
"Let us tell the tales of the past to each other,
I can tell of banquet and revel and mirth,
And the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch as though struck with blight,
Where I was a king, for I ruled in might.
From the heads of Kings I have torn the crown;
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down,
I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste,
Far greater than a king am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky.

I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail,
I have made good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me
For they said: 'Behold, how great you be!
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before you fall,
For your might and power are over all.'
Ho! ho! pale brother," laughed the wine,
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?"

Said the water glass: "I cannot boast
Of a King dethroned or a murdered host,
But I can tell of a heart once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad;
Of thirsts I've quenched, of brows I've laved,
Of hands I've cooled and souls I've saved.
I've leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain,
Flowed in the river and played in the fountain,
Slept in the sunshine and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye.
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain,
I have made the parched meadow grow fertile with grain,
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill
That ground out flour and turned at my will,
I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I lifted up and crowned anew.
I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid,
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the wine-chained captive free,
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other—
The glass of wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On the rich man's table, rim to rim.

THE CURSE OF FIREWATER.

The *Telescope*, of Dayton, gives two striking cases of the desolating effects of 'firewater;'—

"Last week in a single day our city was shocked with a double horror. Two of our well-known citizens, at about the same hour of the morning, reached an untimely end. One of these was an artist of highly superior natural and acquired gifts. His portraits, while he devoted himself to the pursuit, were widely known and appreciated for their truthful and life-like qualities. He possessed also fine intellectual and social endowments, and was esteemed as a genial companion. But he became, long since, addicted to the use of strong drink, and for several years past his life was utterly wretched. Having just passed through one of his periods of intoxication, with nerves shattered and trembling, he missed his footing on a stairway, fell, and in a few hours was in eternity. A large family of excellent children, some of whom inherit their father's noble skill in art, and a wife long since broken in spirit, mourn in grief, over the ruin, which has been for years preparing.

The other gentleman was a leading business man, yet in the full prime of life. For some time past he labored under mental depression, expressing occasionally apprehension that his family might be reduced to poverty. Of this there was no apparent danger, as his resources were ample, and his business sound. To dissipate his gloom, he had frequent recourse to intoxicating stimulants, in this way further shattering, instead of bolstering up his strength. The end of all was that he cast himself deliberately into the Miami River; thus hastening away from associations that were abundant in promises of success, and leaving a family overwhelmed with a sorrow whose bitterness is keener than death.'

FOUNDATION PRINCIPLES.

1. 'That the drinking system, including the manufacture, sale, and use of alcoholic liquors, as a beverage, is the greatest evil in our land.

2 'That all intoxicating liquors are absolutely useless for every purpose of life as articles of diet.

3 'That social moderate drinking creates the unnatural appetite which is the principal cause of that widespread scourge—Intemperance.

4. 'That all alcoholic drinks are injurious to the health of the body and mind, even when it is taken in 'great moderation,' as it is called.

5. 'That it is contrary to the will of God, and consequently sinful and immoral, to convert the food of the people into liquid poison, that naturally destroys the bodies and souls of men.

6. 'That intoxicating wines or alcoholic drinks are nowhere recommended or commanded in Scripture to be used as a beverage.

7. 'That it is the supply of alcoholic liquors furnished by the manufacturers and vendors of the poison that creates the *unnatural demand*, and not the demand the supply.

8. 'That as the traffic in alcoholic liquors is injurious to trade and commerce, and is the principle cause of poverty and crime as well as physical and mental disease, it is the duty of the Government to put it down by legislation.

9 'That total and universal abstinence from making, selling, and drinking intoxicating liquors is God's remedy for the intemperance of which we complain.'

YOU HAVE HAD ENOUGH.

When a man has drank up his farm, his house, his furniture; when he has ruined his wife, beggared his children and lost his home; when he is too dissipated to find employment, too worthless to obtain a situation; when no one can trust him, when credit is gone, and the last cent is spent; when no man is willing to treat him or give him a penny with which he can obtain drink; when every other resource has failed, and life has become a curse, and he stands before the liquor dealer's bar and begs for a drink to quench his raging thirst, quiet for an hour the hell of torment that rages within him, then the time has come; and, as the liquor-dealer shoves him out into the cold and darkness, he says to him, 'You have had enough. He may plead, he may expostulate, but in vain 'You have had enough.' So long as he had in his pocket a dollar or a dime, he had not 'had enough;' but when he had spent all, and comes for charity to the man who has robbed and ruined him, he makes this stereotyped answer, 'You have had enough.' While his money lasts he may drink as he will; but when money is gone and all is gone he has 'had enough.'

Young man, entering upon a course of dissipation, you may not know when you have 'had enough.' When you are a poor broken-down, penniless wretch, the rumseller will give you the information. He informs you, 'you have had enough,' and you can then crawl into your grave in the Potter's Field; 'You have had enough.' Perhaps you will prefer to determine for yourself when you have 'had enough,' and if you will take the advice of a friend, you will say, 'I have had enough now to last me as long as I live; I will drink no more.'

IRISH AFFAIRS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—The *Tribune's* London despatch says: The situation in Ireland is becoming distinctly more aggravated and the Government's supporters are demanding that there shall be no pause in the action of the Administration. It is pointed out that if the state of affairs ten days ago required the suppressing of two hundred branches, the root and stem of the League should now be struck down. The defiant speeches at Tuesday's central meeting and such incidents as the turning out of the Penderville family at Newbridges because they sheltered a boycotted laborer, the wrecking of railway and telegraph lines near Youghal, and the increasing spirit of resistance to the bailiffs have stimulated the Conservative press and clubs to demand that the law shall strike quick and hard. Some London and Irish Government organs ask for a check upon Radical emissaries, for Ireland, it is argued, is on the verge of an open rebellion, the only remedy for which will be a military regime. The cry among Unionists and conservatives is louder than ever that the tyranny of the League must be squelched. Unfortunately for these demands, Mr. Balfour's methods have but increased the energy of resistance which is flaring up to such deminsions that the process of squelching will fill half the goals, and require the services of an army corps. It is now too late It is impossible to padlock a nation and the Leaguers count upon the Ministry being afraid to impose than despotic rule which can accomplish what the supporters of the Government now demand. The eviction of one tenant this week required 80 soldiers and 150 policemen. It is reported that Mr. Balfour is determined to persevere to the extent, if necessary, of civil war.