EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 688.

Vol. XIV .- No. 12.

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

Family Balsam

Familine.

PROMPTLY RELIEVING

WAVERLY HOTEL, WEW CASTLE MIRAMICHI, N. B.

This House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.

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

UNITED STATES HOTEL. NEWCASTLE. - - - MIRAMICHI NEW BRUNSWICK.

THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in first CLASS STYLE, is in close proximity to the I. C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.

LOANS Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Rusiness in all its Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style

at short notice JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR. Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

CANADA HOUSE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

WM. JOHNSTON, - - Proprietor. CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this vellers will find it a desirable temporary re-It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns hanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by NEWCASTLE, N. B. courtesy and attention to merit the same

Good Stabling on the Premises. May 13th. 1873. 14 1v

the future.

ROYAL HOTEL, KING SOUARE.

HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and horoughly renovated the same, making it, as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Pro-Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommo-lation. Blackhail's Livery Stable attached

THOS. F. RAYMOND. St. John, July 9, 1877.

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

Importer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTELS, TABLE TABLE TOPS, &c.

Importer of MARBLE & Manufacturer

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLS for windows supplied at short notice. Freestone Work in all its branches attended to. and satisfaction January 24 1876.

Leather & Shoe Fladings. THE Subscriber returns thanks to his nu-THE Subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for yast 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 ratesfor cash. Also, S. R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boat Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tops as well a home made Tops to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE,
No. 65 King State, L. John, N. B.

D. E. DUNHAM, ARCHITECT. OFFICE-MARSHALLS BUILDING. CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE AND PRINCE WILLIAM ST. 8T. JOHN, N. B. REFERENCES:-

D. J. M'LAUGHLAN, STEPHEN WITTAKER, JLS. E. WHILTAKER, S. K. FOSTER, Owners of Commercial Block, King Str. G. V. NOWLIN, A. L. PALMER, JOHN V. ELLIS. DR. MACLAREN, G. R. PUGSLEY, F. TUETS, SMON JONES, JAS. A. TUFTS, DR. TRAVIS, BENRY VAUGHAN, DR. HAMILTON, ETC., ETC., ETC. May 6, 1878.

STOVES

TINWARE.

The Subscriber has opened a Tinshop and Wareroom in the building known as the Fish's Tannery, Newcastle, where

PARLOR, HALL, OFFICE and COOKING STOVES will be found on Sale. Stoves purchased

me will be fitted up free of charge. All kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron ware kept on hand or made to order at short Notice. Call and Inspect my Stock

FREEZERS AND

A SPECIALTY.

R. D. SOUTHWOOD.

Returns promptly made to parties sending by express or otherwise.

P. E. CAMPBELL, TAXIDERMIST. &c. patch 2m nov24-6m St. John, N. B., Dec. 20, 1880.

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ADAMS & LAWLOR, Barristers and Attorneys at OFFICE AND RESIDENCE Law. Solicitors in Bankruptcy Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c CLAIMS Collected in all parts of the

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

SAMUEL THOMSON, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Solicitor in Bankruptcy.

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,

house to make it a first class Hotel, and traidence both as regards location and comfort. OFFICE ADJOINING TELEGRAPH OFFICE, HAYS' BUILDING.

February, 17, 1880.

JOHN R. MALTBY, ATTORNEY - AT-LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. &c.

Fish, Esq., Commercial Wharf. NEWCASTLE, N. B. February 24, 1880.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC. CONVEYANCER, &c.,

OFFICE- Snowball's Building

A. H. JOHNSON BARRISTER AT LAW, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,

CHATHAM, N. B. July 10, 1877.

JOHN MCALISTER. Barrister & Attorney-at-Law. NOTARY PUBLIC.

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

Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c.

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

WILLET & QUICLEY, Barristers, Attorney MOTARIES PUBLIC, &C., Princess St., Ritchie's Building, (up stairs.) ST. JOHN, N. B. John Willet. Rich'd F. Quigley, LL. B., B. C. L., STOVES!!

Pugsley, Crawford, Pugsley & Trueman,

Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law &C., &C. SAINT JOHN, N. B. OFFICES,-Cor. Prince Wm. & Church Ste G. R. PUGSLEY, J. HERBERT CRAWFORD, WM. PUGSLEY, jr., ARTHUR I. TRUEMAN.

August 3, 1880. W. WATSON ALLEN. Barrister-at-Law, Etc., NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC., SANDS' BUILDING,

77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET. ST. JOHN, N. B. Collections made in all parts of Canada and aug4-ly the United States.

SEELY & McMILLAN, REFRIGERATORS BARRISTERS, &C. 77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

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On hand at my s..op, Cunard Street, Chatham, a full supply of STOVES, TINWARE, &c. JOBBING of all kinds done with des-HUGH P. MARQUIS.

DR McDONALD, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Wood Moulding & Planing

Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents. MESSRS. SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN'S BUILDING,

Newcastle, March 26, 187 . april 6-1yr R. McLEARN, M. D.

Graduate of University Medical College, New York.

W. H. KNOWLES.

MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RE-TAIL DEALER IN Ladies' and Gents' Travelling Trunks. SATCHELS, SHAWL STRAPS, &C. Canvass Covers Made to Order. Repairing Neatly Executed.

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ENGLISH UPPERS

ALWAYS ON HAND. Orders from all parts of the Province will 78 GERMAIN STREET,

FOSTER, JONES & CO. Flour and Commission Merchants, Miller and Shippers Agents, ROBISON'S BLOCK,

MONCTON, N. B. WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Samples of all kinds of goods sent on appli-cation. Every description of country produce taken in exchange. Aug. 3, 1880.

BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRY CARPETS; WOOL AND DUTCH CARPETS: UNION AND HEMP CARPETS;

OILCLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS; MATS AND HEARTH RUGS: MATTINGS, OF ALL KINDS; LACE CURTAINS AND CORNICES: HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

68 King Street, St. John.

MANUFATURERS. FREDERICTON, N. B.

Old Books rebound and made as strong as

ar attention given to the manufacture of Ledgers, Journals and Day Books. Orders left at Advocate Office promptly attended to.
We have yet on hard a few copies of the
CANADLAN FAMILY COOK BOOK, price
10 cents. Every Family should have one

PROPERTIES FOR SALE. THE following Properties belonging to the Estate of the late William Masson, 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, ac joining the Ferry Slip. THE LOT,

Ten desirable and pleasantly situated BUILDING LOTS

situate between the residence of A. Davidson, Esq., and T. W. Crocker, Esq. A LOT OF LAND tate of cultivation.

The above properties are offered for sale on liberal terms. Apply to WILLIAM MASSON. Newcastle, August 10, 1880.

All the Right, Title and Interest of John Flynn, in and to all that Piece er Parcel of Land situate lying and being in the Parish of Nelson, and County of Northum-

TAXIDERMY.

TO LOBSTER PACKERS.

THE Subscriber is prepared to enter into contracts for making up cases in any quantities, at any season of the year. Parties will find it greatly to their advantage to have their cans made in the early spring and summer, thus saving the interest on money away in the flesh. Saw Whet, Horned. White and Mottled Owls; also Moose, Carieboo and Deer Heads.

Returns promptly made to parties sending by express or otherwise.

THE Subscriber is prepared to enter into contracts for making up cases in any quantities, at any season of the year. Parties will find it greatly to their advantage to have their cans made in the early spring and summer, thus saving the interest on money are spended on tin when made up in the windled the Lawlor property, Southerly or in rear by the Barnaby River Lots,—being the lands and premises lately owned and occupied by the said John Flynn, deceased, and at present occupied by the said John Flynn, containing 150 acres more or less.

The same having been seized, under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the South West Branch of the River Miramichi and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly or in front by the said South West Branch of the River Miramichi and bounded as follows. viz:—Northerly or in front by the said South West Branch of the River Miramichi River.—Northerly or in front by the said South West Branch of the River Mest Branch of the River West Branch of JOHN SHIRREFF

PETER LOGGIE,

next to Mr. Jas. Davidson's, and directly op posite Mr. Jos. Hays' Store.

TRUNKS & VALISES,

MASONIC BUILDING, GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, 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 Provisions, Paints, Oils, Glass, Nails and General Hardware, Groceries, Crockeryware, &c.

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Orders from the Country promptly

PITTS & CROCKET. PRINTERS, PUBLISHERS, BOOK-BINDERS AND BLANK BOOK

Music bound in first class style; all of blank books made at reasonable Send for our list of prices. Particu-

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

in rear of the Railway Buildings, consisting of between six and seven acres, in a good

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction, on FRIDAY, the 18th day of FEBRUARY next, in front of the Regiatry Office in Newcastle, be-tween the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock

MILL, Near the Ferry Landing,

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FINISHING for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.

CHATHAM.

Pains in the Chest, Shoulders, Back and Side, Burns, and Scalds, Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Rheumatic and Neuralgia Pains, Swelling of the Joints, Stiff Joints, Stiff Neck, Contracted Muscles, Spinal Affections, White Swellings, Chafes, Calluses, Galls, Bunions, Chibbiains, Corns, Frost Rites. 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.

WILLIAM WYSE, GENERAL DEALER, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B. Merchandise and Produce received

Liberal Advances made en Consignments NO SHARGE FOR STORAGE. AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly

on Commission.

PATENTS obtained for new inventions, or for improve-ments in old ones. Cavests, Trade Marks and all patent business promptly attended

INVENTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN REJECTED may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U.S. Patent Office, and engaged in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVE-

Now landing and in Warehouse: EXTRA LARD OIL;

EUPERIOR CYLINDER OIL;
GLOBE A. OIL;
WEST VIRGINIA OIL;
EXTRA WOOL OIL;
SPINDLE OIL. Our Stock includes Oils for Mills, Rail roads, Steamboats, Factories, etc., and can sell at reasonable rates by single barrel or ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,

Prince Wm. stree St. John, June 30, 1880. Parties in Need of SLEIGHS mended it to many others, who have tried it with equally good results. FOR THE COMING WINTER,

Very gratefully, WILL DO WELL to leave their orders MRS. WM. WHALLEN. 41 Newman St., South Boston, Mass. prepared with GOOD STOCK Price 25c. and 50c. per Bottle. -AND-

PREPARED BY EXPERT WORKMEN H. R. STEVENS, To make up sleighs, &c., second to no other Proprietor of Vegetine, Boston, establishment for general finish and dura-Mass., and Toronto, Ont. All information as to styles and

FAMILINE is sold by all Druggists. prices can be obtained by calling at Jan. -54w the Factory, opposite the "Willow Selected Eiterature. A. C. ATKINSON.

Passing Away. Passing away, so whispers the wind. NOTICE.

As it treads in its trackless course: and passing away doth the bright rill say. HAVE appointed William Cottler of New-castle, my Deputy for the County of North-As it leaps from its crystal source, All passing away on the stream of time, To oblivion's vale in a far-off clime, Matter and man, we make no delay, To eternity's gulf we are passing away. assing away, mark the wrinkled brow, And the head with the silvery hair,

And the furrowed cheeks, how plainly the That they're leaving a world of care, CHRISTMAS PRESENTS! Yes, passing away, even beauty's flower Is fading fast 'neath the spoiler's power, And fair and frail, to their bed of clay, I HAVE RECEIVED from the Dover Stamping Company. Boston, a large and well selected Adown in the tomb are passing away.

Passing away shrieks the ocean wave, As it breaks on the beaten shore, And the tortured tide is left to chide The cliffs with a hollow roar, Aye, passing away, from castle and cot, The places which know us will soon know us not;

Whether peasant or prince nature's last debt

suitable for this season of the year, consisting in part of Cake and Fudding Pans—all sizes, Pie Plates, Washington Patties. Spice Boxes in red, blue and green, Fruit Baskets, Toast Racks, Dover Egg Beaters, Mincing Knives, Colanders, Gravy Strainers, Tea Strainers, Tea Pot Stands, Combination Fire Proof Tea Pots, Table Mats—something new, Cake Turners, Pie Forks, Mixing Spoons, Tea and Coffee Capisters, Knife and Fork Boxes, Stamped Dish and Bread Pans, Fancy Cake Cutters, also, Children's Trays, Plates and Cups, Cuspaderes and Spittoons, Sets of Toilet Ware, Pitchers and Basins, to pay, At the fiat of God we are passing away. Passing away, even Time himself. Bends under his load of years, His limbs are frail and his cheeks grow pale With the furrows of sorrowing tears, With his broken scythe, with a silent tread He is passing on to the home of the dead With a bending form and with locks grown gray

Even Time himself is passing away.

Passing away, how swiftly they go!

Those scenes of our youth once dear; These friends we loved are by death removed. And the world waketh strange and dear! And the hopes of our youth, see, they all depart And the chords of love round the human

heart; E'en the soul groweth tired of its coat of clay. And the essence immortal would fain pass AWAY.

And his servant's home above, Of His eternal love, And His will to save, through a Saviour's

Pain and Inflammation, The child of faith who was washed in the flood: Even earth to its frame-work doth all decay, FOR EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL USE.

blood.

FOR its quick and sure healing properties it has no equal. For its relieving and allaying inflammation no medicine has ever been compounded equal to it. It is perfectly HOW DOT HEARD "THE MESSIAH." safe to use at any and all times, and a quick and thorough cure from such complaints as (A Christmas Story.)

> BY HEZEKIAU BUTTERWORTH. The church was vast and dim. The and over the golden cross of the front of the organ. Corns, Frost Bites, Poisoning by Dogwood Ivy, Bites, Stings about to close, when a voice was her voice.

Bites, Stings
of Insects,
Chapped Hands, Lips, Ringworms,
Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples, Itching, Dry Scaly Eruptions of the
Skin, Old Seres, Scald Head, Outward Humors of any kind,
Hemorrhoids, Piles, Numbness, Worms, Ague in the
Face, Earache, Hoarse-"Is that you, Dot!" "Yes, sir." "What makes you come so early? him?" she asked. It is nearly an hour before the re-hearsal begins. I should think the little bellows room would be a rather Face, Earache, Hoarse-ness, Sore Throat, Coughs, Croup. lonely place to wait an hour." "I always come early," said the boy, to

"So I have noticed. Why?" " Mother thinks it best Familine. "Come out here, and let me talk It Relieves Pain. Good for Swoller glimpse of you vet. Don't be bashful! Limbs. Physicians Prescribe and Use It. Why, all the music would stop if it were not for you, Dot. Our grandest

company. Come. Dot."

ong before the rest?"
"No, sir."

"Do you sing?"

"What is it, then?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you like music, Dot?"

not like to have me speak of it."

BOSTON, MASS., MARCH 29, 1880. Mr. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have lately witnessed decidedly good and striking effects of your FAMILINE in a case of Erysipelas of nearly three years' standing. When I first saw my patient, a lady of some Being opposite the U.S. Fatent Office, and engaged in Parent Business Exclusive.
LY, we can secure patents in less time than those who are remote from Washington and who must depend upon the mails in all transactions with the Patent Office.

When I first saw my patient, a lady of some to open the patent office.

When I first saw my patient, a lady of some to open the patent office.

When I first saw my patient, a lady of some to open the patent office and advise as to its patentability free of charge. Correspondence confidential, prices low, and No Charge unless Patent office and advise as to its patentability free of charge. Correspondence confidential, prices low, and No Charge unless Postmaster General D.
M. KEY, Rev. F. D. Power, to officials in the U.S. Patent Office, and especially to our clients in every State of the Union and in Canada. For special references, terms, advice, &c., Address

C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

IUBRICATING OILS.

Now landing and in Warehouse:—

State of the Union and in the inflammation subsided. With proper care as to diet and slight constitutional treatment, Inthink is has nothing to fear from her eld disease in the future.

I ought to state that I was led to try Familink is the same of the patient of the wait for the hour of rehearsal. I want

"Yes, at home." "What do you sing?" "The parts I hear you sing." burn, also in a painful backache, resulting from a settled cold. Notwithstanding that it professes to be a "proprietary" article, I cannot conscientiously deny its admirable composition and efficacy. "Will vou sing for me?" " Now?" Yes. I am yours very truly

GEO. L. AUSTIN, M. D. "Rossini-an adaptation from Cujus Animam.' The boy did not understand. Familine "Well," said the Tenor, "I beat ime-new, Dot." MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have had your FAMILINE in constant use in my iamily for more than a year, and find it an invaluable remedy for the many complaints for which it is recommended, the chief of which, in my iamily of four small children, seems to be Croup. Were it not for your Family Balsam, I should hardly dare close my eyes in sleep. It instantly relieves Croup: also is an excellent medicine for Coughs and Sore Throat. Too much cannot be said in praise of it. I have recommended it to many others, who have tried it "Hear them tell that seemed to many others, who have tried it "Hear them tell that seemed to many others, who have tried it "Hear them tell that seemed to many others, who have tried it "Hear them tell that seemed to many others, who have tried it "Hear them tell that seemed to many others, who have tried it is not for the empty edifice, silvery, pure. rising and falling through all the melodious measures of that almost seraphic "melody. The Tenor leaped to his feet, and stood like one entranced. The voice fell in wavy cadences: "Heavenly Hallelujahs rise." Then it rose clear as a skylark, with the soul of inspiration in it:

"Hear them tell that seemed to ment the melodious measures of that almost seraphic "melody. The Tenor leaped to his feet, and stood like one entranced. It is not for your feet of the message of that almost seraphic "melody. The Tenor leaped to his measures of that almost seraphic "melody. The Tenor leaped to his measures of that almost seraphic "melody. The Tenor leaped to his measures of that almost seraphic "measures of that almost seraphic "melody. The voice fell in wavy cadences: "Heavenly Hallelujahs rise." Then it of the empty edifice, silvery, pure is in an excellent almost seraphic "measures of that almost seraphic "measures of that almost seraphic "measures of For Croup and Sore Throat. A flute-like voice fleated out into one hand, sir." The voice fell in wavy cadences: sent.'

Hear them chant-' The Tenor with a nervous motio urned on the gas-light. The boy seemed affrighted, and

shrank away towards the little door that led to the bellows room. ' Bov!" " Sir?" "There is a fortune in that voice of

He said not a word, but only looked

The Tenor's eves followed the boy's

"Thank you, sir." "What makes you hide behind that bench? "You won't tell, sir?" "No: I will befriend any boy with voice like that." The boy approached the singer and tood beside him. singer, and I am to sing the alto-wouldn't you like to go, Dot?"

He saw it all, but he only said ten-" Dot!" A chancel door opened. An acolyte singer came in, bearing a long gas-lighter: he touched the chandeliers and they burst into flame. The cross glimmered upon the wall under the Christmas Alto wreaths; the alabaster font revealed its beautiful decorations of calla lilies kept this for—well, for Dot." and smilax; the organ glowed with its tall pipes, and carvings and cherubs. The Tenor talked low with the lady The first flash of light in the chancel found Dot hidden in his little room with the door fast closed behind him. He handed Dot a bill. What a strange place it was! A of money.

Dot was better now. He looked bedim light fell through the open carvings of the organ case. Great wooden

arch was a cherub, without a body-a ed. golden face with purple wing. Dot had locked at it for hours, and won- dred dollars for singing to-morrow wards Dot, and sang again the same

pipes towered aloft with black mouths

Presently the bell tinkled. The organist was on his bench. Dot grasped lights in the chancel. He called Dot. praise. the great wooden handle; it moved up The church grew dimmer and dimmer, and down, up and down, and then the and the great organ faded away in the tall wooden pipes with the dragon darkness. In the vanishing lights the mouths began to thunder around him. Then the chorus burst into a glorious strain, which Dot the year before had hear! the organist say was the "Midnight Mass of the Middle Ages:"

" Adeste fideles

Venite.

Laeti triumphantes,

Venite, In Bethlehem!" The great pipes close at hand ceased to thunder. The music seemed to run far away into the distance, low, sweet and shadowy. There were sympathetic solos and tremulous chords. Then the tempest seemed to come back again, and the luminous arch

Dominium.

empty church the jubilant chorus:

And the grace divine and the boundless mine a friendly heart-except his mother's smile, as much as to say, "! am glad spoken a word of sympathy or praise | the rest," and said: to the poor bellows boy.

The singers rested, laughed and

(From Wide Awake for January.)

"Dot?" said the precentor. "Yes: the boy that blows the organ." "Oh, yes, I had forgotten. I sel- is the statue of Apollo?" me some weeks ago that I must get a kindly: new organ boy another year: he says this one-Dot you call him?-comes to air was fragrant with pine boughs, and over the golden cross of the the church is open and hides there unchancel hung heavy wreaths of box til service time, and that his clothes was connected with it. and fir. A solitary light shone in are not decent to be seen in a church on Sunday. Next Sunday begins the on the scene before him. In the blaze Little feet were heard on the stairs leading to the orchestra. A door in "He do's his work well?" asked dently, sixty feet in height, its impos-

some new clothes, than to dismiss satins; old men-where were so many

ness is business. Everything must be teachers, college professors. Tiers of first class here. We cannot have seats in the form of half a pyramid ragamuffins creeping into the church rise at either end of the organ. These to do church work. Of course, I are filling with the chorus—sopranos should be glad to have the boy sup-plied with clothes. That is another shawls, tenors and basses in black thing. But we must have a different coats, white neck-ties and kids. In person in the bellows box. The sex- front, between the great chorus, rises with you. I have sung in the choir ton's son is bright, dresses well, and a dark statue, and around this, musi-nearly a year, and have hardly had a I have no doubt would be glad of the ciaus are gathering—players on vioton's son is bright, dresses well, and a dark statue, and around this, musiplace. Now we will sing the anthem, lins, violas, violon basses, flutes, oboes,

Come here. I have just arrived in the was a ripple of music, a succession of ments tune. Adark haired man steps city, and have come to the church to short sounds, and-silence. The organist touched the knob at his baton; there is a hush, then half a The little side door of the organ the bell tinkled. His white hands ran symphony.

noved: a shadow crept along in the over the keys, but there issued no dim light towards the genial-hearted and opened the little door. " Is that what makes you come so No answer "The boy is sick or faint."

The Tenor stepped into the room and brought out a limp figure. "I have a reason-mother would "Are you sick, Dot?" "Yes, sir; what will become of mother? "He heard what you said about dismissing him," said the Alto to the earth: precentor. Yes, but the sexion was right. Look at his shoes-why, his toes are

sticking through them.

' And this bitter weather!" said the that is singing? Dot gazes upon his Alto, feelingly. "Can you blow, Dot?" "I will sing, 'Hark, what mean?" "No, sir; it is all dark, sir. I can't see, sir. I can't but just stand up, sir. You won't dismiss me, sir, mother is lame and poor, sir-paralysed, sir: that's what they call it-can't use but

"This ends the rehearsal," said the precentor in an impatient way. "Dot, you needn't come to-morrow, melody. The Tenor leaped to his nor till I send for you. Here's a dolfeet, and stood like one entranced. lar, Dot-charity-Christmas pre- jewels step forward: he hears a ripple

One by one the singers went out, t rose clear as a skylark, with the the precentor bidding the sexton have a care that Dot was sent home. Dot was recovering. "I shall not hear the music to-mor-I do love it so."

"You poor child, you shall have your Christmas music to-morrow, and the best the city affords. Do you know where Music Hall is, Dot?" 'Yes, lady.' "There is to be an oratorio there to-morrow evening—The Messiah. It is the grandest ever composed, and o singing in America equal to it. There is one chorus called the 'Hallelujah Chorus'—it is wonderful: the man who composed it thought heard the angels singing and saw the Lord of Heaven, when he was at work upon it; and he is to be the first tenor

posed it to be the tenor singer-the one who heard the angels singing, and thought he saw the Lord?" 'No. Dot: he is to be the tenor "I, Dot," said the Tenor. "I have a ticket for the upper gallery, which I will give him," said the " A friend of mine bought it, but I gave her a seat on the floor, and

"Yes, lady. Is the man who com

"Here is a Christmas present, Dot." "And here is one for your mother. said the Alto, giving Det a little roll lence the Alto stood looking steadily wildered at his new tortune. oipes towered aloft with black mouths "Thank you, lady. Thank you, commotion that seemed to rock the like dragons. Far, far above in the sir. Are you able?" The Alto laugh hall. The applause gathered force

"Yes, Dot. I am to receive a hunevening. I shall try to think of you, wonderful air, and all the hall grew He sat looking at it to-night with a sorrowful face. There were other footsteps in the church, sounds of light happy voices.

Sorrowful face. There were other passages—perhaps it will give me inspiration. I shall see you, Det—under the statue of Apollo."

Wonderful all, and people's eyes were wet again. The Hallelnjah Chorus with its grand fugues was sung, the people der the statue of Apollo." The sexton was turning off the during the majestic outpouring of

> leaving Dot with the sexton. It was Sabbath evening-Christmas Lights glimmered thickly among the snowy trees on the Common; beauti ful coaches were rolling through the crowded streets.

Dot entered Music Hall timidly through a long passage through which bright, happy faces were passing, silks rustling, aged people moving sedately and slowly, and into which the crowds on the street seemed surging like a tide. Faces were too eager with expectation to notice him or his feet. At last he passed a sharp angle in the long passage, and the great organ under a thousand gas jets burst over the organ sent back into the upon his view. An usher at one of the many lower doors looked at his

ticket doubtfully; "Second gallery-back." Dot followed the trailing silks up

Passing away, all but God's bright throne, handle up and down. How sweet it ment of feeling that marks a true sounded to Dot's ears! It came from Boston gentleman. He gave Dot a it was the only voice that had ever you can enjoy all this happiness with

"Follow me." His manner was so kind that Dot talked. Dot listened as usual in his narrow room.

"I came to the church directly from Alto had said about the statue of But God and His leve will ne'er pass away. the train," said the Tenor," and, Apollo, and as the usber gave him amused myself for a time with Dot. back his check and pointed to the A wonderful voice that boy has." number on his check and the seat, Dot

said: "Will you please tell me, sir, which lom see him," said the precentor. The usher glanced at the busts and Now I think of it, the sexton told statues along the wall. He spoke

"That is the Apollo Belvedere." Dot thought that a pretty name; it the church through back alleys, and did not convey to his mind any asso-

And now Dot gazes in amazement the organ case opened quietly and was the Alto with a touch of sympathy in ing facade hiding from view its six housand pipes. People are hurrying into the hall, flitting to and fro; young "Would it not be better to get him | ladies in black silks and velvets and men with white hair ever seen before "No. Charity is charity, and busi- stately men with thin faces, baldlins, violas, violoncellos, contra basses, flutes, oboes, bassoons, trum-The choir and chorus arose. The pets, trombones, horns; the pyramidal Christmas anthem would break into organist tinkled the bell, and bent confusion if you were to cease to blow. down on the pedals and keys. There are full, the galleries. The instruupon the conductor's stand, he raises the side of the kev-board, and again hundred instruments pour forth the

Dot listens. He has never heard such music before; he did not know He moved nervously from the bench, that anything like it was ever heard on earth. It grows sweeter and sweeter:

" Comfort ye."

Did an angel speak? The instruments are sweeter now: "Comfort ye my people." Did that voice come from the air?

Dot listens and wonders if this is 'Comfort ye, comfort ye my people saith your God, saith your God."

face with wide eyes. It is he-and he is the Tenor who had befriended him the night before. What music followed when the

Dot sees a tall man standing alone

-in front of the musicians—is it he

chorus arose and sang: "Every valley shall be exalted." Dot hears the grand music sweep on, and he feels, as all feel, that the glorious Messiah is about to appear. He sees a lady in white satin and flashing of applause, and a voice full strength and feeling sings:

" O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, care that Dot was sent home.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your Dot knows that voice. Will indeed she lift her eyes to him? No, she does not. She sits down,

the hall ringing with applause. She rises, bows, but she does not look towards the statue of Apollo, near which Dot is sitting.

Dot hears dreamy music now, more enchanting than any before it. great audience do not stir, or move a fan, or raise a glass. It grows more ethereal; it seems now but a wavy motion in the air. He hears a lady near whisper:

"The Pastoral symphony."

The Alto has risen again. She stands out from the great choruswhat a beautiful figure! The darkhaired man lifts his baton: the lady turns her face toward the upper gallery. Her eyes wander for a moment; they rest on-Dot. "He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, and he shall gather the lambs with his arm, with his arm; He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, and he shall gather the lambs with his arm, with his arm, and carry them

in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young, and gently lead, and gently lead those that are with young.' There was no applause now. Tears stood in the Alto's eyes-tears stood in the eyes of every one. There was a deep hush and tears, and in the siat-Dot.

There was a rustle in the hall-it

grew. The silence was followed by a

like a tempest Then the beautiful lady looked to-

It is ended now-faded and gone. The great organ stands silent in the dark hall; the coaches have rolled away, the clocks are striking midnight. "I have come to congratulate you before retiring," said our Tenor to the Alto, as he stepped into the parlor of the Revere House. "To-night has been the triumph of your life. Nothing so moved the audience as "He shall feed his flock like a shepherd." "Do you know to what I owed the feeling that so inspired me in that air?"

"It was poor little Dot i the gallerv. You teach music, do you not?" "You are about to open a school?"

"Give Dot a place as office boyer and boy - something. It will lift a weight from my hear, "I had thought of it. He has a beautiful voice." "I might get him a place in a choir."

Fifteen years have passed. The old top, and asked another usher to show Handel and Haydn Society have song

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 2 36th Steber, A. D., 1890.

Brook" Farm.

Newcastle, Miramichi, September 13, 1890.

To all whom it may concern.

JOHN SHIRREFF.

Sheriff of Northumberland County.

NOW LOOK OUT FOR

STOCK OF WARE

Patent Cold Handled

Sheriff of North'ld County.

ject of dividing the Parish of Nelson into two separate Parishes. Nelson, Dec. 27, 1880.

dec29-5w

" Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus, Ventte adoremus,

After the anthem there were solos.

The Tenor sang one of them, and Dot him his seat. The young man whom tried to listen to it as he moved the Dot addressed had that innate refine. The snows of December are again on

the broad flights of stairs, reached the