

The Union Advocate

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

Our Country, with its United Interests.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

VOL. VIII.—No. 50.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, October 13, 1875.

WHOLE No. 4

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM, N. B.—NEW BRUNSWICK.
WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
May 13th, 1875. 14 ly

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

THIS House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.
LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.
ALEX. STEWART, Proprietor.
(Late of Waverly House, St. John.)
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1873. 3

ROYAL HOTEL,
(Formerly Stubbs)
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
OPPOSITE CUSTOM HOUSE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.
Dec. 22nd, 1874. 24 ly

M. ADAMS,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW.
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.
Office—Over Mr. Richard Davidson's Store, Cas-
tle Street, Newcastle.
May 13, 1875.

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

OFFICE—Snowball's Building.
May 13, 1874. 13

WM. A. PARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Over the Store of William
Park, Esq.
Castle Street, NEWCASTLE, N. B.
May 4, 1875. 5

M. S. SENSON,
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public,
Conveyancer, &c.
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.
OFFICE—Over J. L. SENSON'S DRUG STORE.

WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.
Chatham, July 12, 1875. 21

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c.
CHATHAM, N. B.
OFFICE—Over the Bank of Montreal.
September 1st, 1874.

CARD.
DR. FREEMAN wishes to intimate his having engaged the Office of Dr. Benson upon his becoming vacant, and that he may at present be found at the "Waverly House," prepared to attend to professional calls.
Newcastle, April 13, 1875. 14

I. MATHESON & Co.,
ENGINEERS & BOILER MAKERS,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED FOR
ENGINES AND BOILERS,
MILL AND OTHER MACHINERY.
October 5, 1875. 6

Park's Cotton Manufactures.
COTTON WARP.
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN,
Nos. 5's to 10's.

COTTON CARPET WARP,
Made of No. 3 Yarn 4 ply twisted, White,
Red, Orange, Brown, Slate, Blue, Green, &c.
ALL EAST COLORS.

In manufacturing our goods, we take the greatest care to make them of such a quality as to give satisfaction to the consumer.
We warrant them to be full length and weight; stronger and be in every respect than any other yarn in the market.
All our goods have our name upon them, and are sold by us only to the wholesale trade, from whom country merchants and consumers can always obtain them by asking specially for them.
WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N. B.

W. & R. BRODIE,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
DEALERS IN
Flour, Produce and Provisions,
No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,
Next the Bank of Montreal,
27 1/2 QUEBEC.

J. & W. REID,
PAPER MAKERS & GENERAL STORES,
No. 40, ST. PAUL STREET, No. 40,
QUEBEC.

MANUFACTURERS OF
Machine Made Paper Bags, Blank Books, &c.
Dealers in all kinds of
Paper Stock and
Paper Makers' Supplies,
Room Papers,
Roofing Materials,
Scrap Iron & Metals,
Naval Stores.
March 12th, 1874. 13 7/2

HOSBACH, WOODS & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES,
Manufacturers of
STEAM CONFECTIONERY,
FANCY BISCUIT, AND OIL PASTE BLACKING,
PROPRIETORS OF
QUEBEC COFFEE & SPICE STEAM MILLS,
22 Notre Dame St. (lower town)
QUEBEC.
March 12th, 1872. mar 13 '72

WHITEHEAD & TURNER,
Awarded Four First Class Prizes at the
Industrial Exhibition, 1871.
Manufacturers of
CORN BROOMS, DUSTERS,
And all descriptions of
HAIR AND FANCY BRUSHES,
LOWER TOWN,
QUEBEC.
March 12th, 1872. mar 13 '72

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
W. J. WILLIAMS,
PHOTOGRAPHER AND GENERAL ARTIST,
has taken the Rooms over Russell Bro's
Store, recently occupied by John Spence,
and is now prepared to furnish Pictures
IN EVERY STYLE OF ART.
Having had fifteen years' experience in the
business, can guarantee satisfactory work.
OUTSIDE VIEWS, of Residences,
Churches, &c., accurately taken.
Newcastle, Sept. 13, 1871.

S. F. SHUTE,
Direct Importer of
Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electro-
Plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.
Orders Solicited, and goods sent to re-
sponsible parties on approval.
WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches
promptly attended to.
AGENT for the "Florence" Sewing Ma-
chine, and "Lazarus & Morris & Co's"
PERFECTED SPECTACLES.
Remember the Place.
S. F. SHUTE,
Queen St., Fredericton.
Dec. 22nd, 1873.

BLAKSLER & WHITENECT,
Importers and Dealers in every variety of
English, French & American
Paper Hangings & Window Shades.
—ALSO—
PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES,
VARNISHES, PUTTY, GLASS, &c., &c.
The Trade Supplied.
23 GERMAIN STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
July 1, 1874. 21 y

J. J. CHRISTIE,
59 King Street - ST. JOHN.
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of Leath-
er and Shoe Findings, Wholesale and
Retail. Also all kinds of Dress Fitted
Tops, to order.
J. J. C.
July 1, 1874. 13 1/2 ly

JAMES S. NEIL,
Importer, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in
Hardware, Glass, Paint, Oil, Turpen-
tine and Putty
BAR IRON & STEEL,
ALL KINDS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
OPPOSITE COUNTY COURT HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.
Dec. 22nd, 1874. 24 ly

LUMBERERS, ATTENTION!
I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THE
WOODBRIDGE SAW MILL,
which with the late improvements,
stands unrivalled.
This Machine requires no expensive puffing,
as it has by its own merits become the
leading Saw Mill of Canada.
It is so geared that the Saw makes two revolu-
tions in one stroke of the piston, thus
avoiding the shaking caused by direct
action.
CHAS. C. CARLYLE.
Jan. 20th, 1874.

TO MILL OWNERS!
THOMAS B. PEACE,
OF NEW YORK, a Practical Saw Manufacturer
of 20 years experience, has just opened a
SAW MANUFACTORY
IN CHATHAM,
where all orders from Mill Owners in the
Northern Counties will receive prompt
attention.
Repaired made a Speciality.
A fine assortment of Saws of all kinds ex-
pected in a few days.
SHOP—WATER STREET,
May 10, '75. 11 1/2 CHATHAM, N. B.

W. H. NAPIER,
BATHURST VILLAGE,
is prepared to attend to Auction Sales in
town and country at shortest notice.
Bathurst, May 1st, 1875.

TOOTHACHE
and
NEURALGIA
CURED BY USING
—THE—
"New Dominion Nerveine,"
A POWERFUL REMEDY.
Price, 1 oz. Bottle, 25 cents; 2 oz. do., 40 cents
For Sale by
W. & J. ANSLAW,
Chatham & Newcastle.
May 20, 1874 27

T. R. JONES & Co.,
Canterbury Street, - ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Importers of Every Description of
British & Foreign Dry Goods,
—AND—
MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING,
Hosiery, Horse Blankets, Larrakins
FURNISHING GOODS,
The best assorted stock in the lower Provin-
ces for Country Stores, Lumberers, Mill
Owners, Railway Contractors, &c.
Wholesale. - - - Terms Liberal.
July 1, 1874. 21 y

D. MAGEE & CO.,
Manufacturers of
HATS, CAPS & FURS,
Wholesale,
61 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. MAGEE, M. F. MANKS,
April 21st, 1874. 23 ly

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.
R. BLAKE
Has now in full operation, his ROTARY
STEAM SAW MILL for the manufacture of
DIMENSIONED LUMBER
OF ALL SIZES,
DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS &c.
LUMBER PLANED & MATCHED.
Arrangements will shortly be made for the
manufacture of
Shingles & Clapboards.

Orders respectfully solicited.
ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE SATIS-
FACTION.
Chatham, Oct. 19, 1874. 21

M. K. MORRISON,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, GLASSWARE,
WOODENWARE, HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES.
And a variety of other Goods suitable
for general use.
AGENT for the Steamer City of St. John.
DALHOUSIE, N. B.
July 13, 1875. 14 ly

CHARLES J. DAVIS,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Fredericton, N. B.
—DIRECT IMPORTER—
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
—DEALER IN—
GENUINE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Druggist's Sundries, &c.
April 20th, 1874. 21 ly

MITCHELL & Co.,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
—AND—
SHIPPING AGENTS,
22 & 23.....COMMON STREET,
MONTREAL.
August 29, 1874. sep 9

SHERATON, SON & SKINNER,
—IMPORTERS OF—
Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs and
Curtain Materials.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Flock, Hair and Kerosine Mattresses, Spring Beds,
PILLOWS AND BOLSTERS.
82 AND 84 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 30th, 1875. 21 6m

MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY,
WATER STREET, - - - CHATHAM, N. B.
General Iron and Brass Founders,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS,
And Mill Machinery of every description.
Ship, Store and Plough Castings, &c.
Prompt attention given to all orders, and
first class work guaranteed.
H. J. MARSHALL,
MANAGER.
Chatham, Nov. 5, 1874. 4 ly

LORDLY, HOWE & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
HOUSEHOLD, SHIP & OFFICE
FURNITURE.
WAREHOUSES, - - - 55 GERMAIN ST.,
FACTORY, - - - EAST END OF UNION ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
ALBERT J. LORDLY, JONAS HOWE,
JOHN D. HOWE.
April 20th, 1875. apr 21 6m

CARD.
W. H. NAPIER,
BATHURST VILLAGE,
is prepared to attend to Auction Sales in
town and country at shortest notice.
Bathurst, May 1st, 1875.

TOOTHACHE
and
NEURALGIA
CURED BY USING
—THE—
"New Dominion Nerveine,"
A POWERFUL REMEDY.
Price, 1 oz. Bottle, 25 cents; 2 oz. do., 40 cents
For Sale by
W. & J. ANSLAW,
Chatham & Newcastle.
May 20, 1874 27

FIRE BRANCH.
ROBERT MARSHALL'S
FIRE AND MARINE AGENCY,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Applications may be made to the following
Representatives.
NEWCASTLE—A. A. Davidson, M. Adams.
CHATHAM—T. F. Gillespie, W. Wilkinson.
BATHURST—Anthony Kelsey.
DALHOUSIE—George Haddock.
RICHMOND—H. Livingston, J. D. Phinney.
Imperial Fire Insurance Com'y
of LONDON, ESTABLISHED 1803.
Capital and Cash Assets exceed \$2,000,000.
The Etna Insurance Com'y,
INCORPORATED 1819.
Cash Capital and Assets over \$6,000,000.
The Hartford Fire Insurance Com'y,
INCORPORATED 1801.
Cash Capital and Assets over \$5,000,000.
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY,
ESTD. 1825.
Capital and Assets \$800,000. Its funds are
invested in undoubted securities.
PHENIX COMPANY OF BROOKLYN.
ESTABLISHED 1805.
Cash Capital & accumulated fund \$3,000,000.
Dwelling Houses, whether built or
in course of construction, as well as Furniture,
containing therein, insured for terms of one
or three years, at lowest rates. Steam Saw
Mills, Vessels, on the stocks—or in port,
Warehouse, Merchandise and Insurable
property of every description covered on
the lowest possible terms.

ROBERT MARSHALL,
GENERAL AGENT, NOTARY PUBLIC AND BROKER.
March 28, 1875. 30

TRUNKS. 1875.
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF TRUNKS, &c.
FOR SPRING TRADE.
Ladies' Saratoga Trunks,
In Zinc and Leather; Gen's Extra
Bound do., do. Single Leather Over-
land Trunks and Valises; Canvas,
Embossed and Comp. Packing Trunks,
& Trunks of every description
made to order; Ladies' Reticules and
Shopping Satchels; Gen's Bell Bags;
&c., &c.
Will be sold at exceedingly low
prices for Cash.
W. H. KNOWLES,
Trunk Factory, 49 Germain St., St. John.

CARRIAGE & SLEIGH FACTORY.
ROBERT COLWELL,
Manufacturer of
Carriages, Sleighs, Buggies, Pugs
Express Waggon, &c., &c.,
KING ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.
Orders from any part of the Province
will be promptly attended to.
Good Workmanship. - - Fair Prices.
Fron. Dec. 22, 1873. 24 ly

ROBERT MILLER,
DALHOUSIE, NEW BRUNSWICK,
MANUFACTURER OF
HORSE POWER THRESHING MACHINES,
FIREWOOD SAW MILLS,
AND
REVOLVING HORSE RAKES.
Particulars furnished on application.
July 26th, 1875. 28 ly

SODA FOUNT FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber offers for Sale a SODA
FONT, complete, with generator,
acid chamber, gauge, &c. The cooler is of
marble, with four bottles for syrup, and
manufactured by John Mathews, of New
York.
W. C. ANSLAW.
Newcastle, June 22, 1875. 23

CARD.
THE Subscriber respectfully announces
that he has opened a new Shop near
the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM, where he is
prepared to execute, in the very best style
of workmanship, all kinds of
MILL WORK AND GENERAL JOBSING,
having obtained improved machinery for
that purpose.
Mortising Machines, & Hand Circular
Sawing Machines,
for Joiners' use, made to order.
JOHN THORNTON.
Chatham, May 19, 1875. 1 y 10

PAINTS, OILS,
VARNISH, BRUSHES,
NAILS, SPIKE
SHIP CHANDLERY GOODS
MILL SUPPLIES, STEAM PACKING,
&c., &c., &c.
Constantly on hand.
FOR SALE CHEAP FOR
ROBT.
Chatham, May 19, 1875.

Selected Literature.
The Bridge of Life.
Across the rapid stream of seventy years,
The slender bridge of human life is thrown;
The past and future form its mouldering
piers;
The present moment is its frail keystone.
From "dust thou art" the arch begins its rise,
"To dust" the fashion of its form descends,
"Shall thou return," the higher curve im-
plies.
In which the first to the last lowness bends.
'Twas fabled and beneath the rainbow's foot
A treasure lay, the dreamer to bewitch;
And many wasted in the vain pursuit
The golden years that would have made them
rich.
So where life's arch of many colors leads,
The heart expects rich wealth of joy to find;
But in the distance the bright hope recedes,
And leaves a cold grey waste of care be-
hind.
A sunlit stream upon its bosom takes
The inverted shadow of a bridge on high,
And thus the arch in air and water makes
One perfect circle to the gazer's eye.
So 'tis with life; the things that do appear
Are fleeting shadows on Time's passing
tide
Cast by the sunshine of a larger sphere
From viewless things that changelessly
abide.
The real is but the half of life; it needs
The ideal to make a perfect whole;
The sphere of sense is incomplete, and pends
For closer union with the sphere of soul.
All things of use are bridges that conduct
To things of faith, which give them truest
worth;
And Christ's own parables do us instruct
That heaven is but the counterpart of earth.
The pier that rests upon this shore's the same
As that which stands upon the further
bank;
And fitness for our duties here will frame
A fitness for the joys of higher rank.
Oh! dark were life without heaven's sun to
show
The likeness of the other world in this;
And bare and poor would be our lot below
Without the shadow of a world of bliss.
Then let us, passing o'er life's fragile arch,
Regard it as a means, and not an end;
As but the path of faith on which we march,
To where all glories of our being tend.
—J. W. WOOD.

RUTH'S STEP-FATHER.
It was about 8 o'clock that I was
sitting by the parlor fire with the wife
working and very quiet, when Luke
came in from the workshop with a
book under his arm, for he had been
toting up the men's piecework, and
what was due to them; and the sight
of him made me feel as if I must
quarrel.
"He saw it too, but said nothing,
only put the accounts away and began
to read."
The wife saw the storm brewing,
and she knew how put out I was, for I
had not lit my pipe, nor yet had my
evening nap, which I always have
after tea. So she did what she knew
so well how to do—filled my pipe,
forced it into my hand, and just as I
was going to dash it to pieces in the
ashes, she gave me one of her old
looks, kissed me on the forehead, as
with one hand she pressed me back in
my chair, and then with the other she
lit a splint and held it to my tobacco:
"I was done. She always gets over
me like that; and after smoking in
silence for half an hour, I was lying
back with my eyes closed dropping
off to sleep, when the wife said, (what
had gone before I hadn't heard):
'Yes, he's asleep now.'
That woke me up, of course, and if
I didn't lie there shamming and heard
all they said in a whisper.
'How came you to make him more
vexed than he was Luke?' said the
wife; and he told her.
'I couldn't do it, mother,' he said,
excitedly. 'It was heart-breaking.
She's living in a wretched room there
with her daughter; and, mother,
when I saw her I felt as if—there, I
can't tell you.'
'Go on, Luke,' she said.
'They're half starved,' he said in
a husky way.
'Oh mother, it's horrible. Such a
sweet, beautiful girl, and the poor
woman herself dying almost with
some terrible disease.'
The wife sighed.
'They told me, he went on, how
hard they had tried to live by ordinary
needle-work and failed, and that as a
last resource they had tried to get the
machine.'
'Poot thim!' says the wife; but
are you sure the mother was a lady?
'A clergyman's widow,' says Luke,
hastily; 'there isn't a doubt about it.
Poor girl! and they've got to learn to
use it before it will be of any use.'
'Poor girl, Luke?' says the wife
softly; and I saw through my eye-
lashes that she laid a hand upon his
arm and was looking curiously at him,
when if he didn't cover his face with
his hands, rest his elbows on the
table, and give a low groan, as if
the old woman got on his nerves,
and began to shake her head.

'Yes, mother,' he says, simply;
and those two stopped looking one at
the other, till the wife bent down and
kissed him, holding his head after-
wards for a few moments between
her hands; for she always did wor-
ship that chap, nor only one; and
then I closed my eyes tight and went
on breathing heavy and thinking.
For something like a new revelation
had come upon me. I knew
Luke was five and twenty and that I
like a boy to me, and here was I wak-
ing up to the fact that he was a grown
man, and that he was thinking and
feeling as I first thought and felt
when I saw his mother, nigh upon
eight and twenty years ago.
I lay back, thinking and telling
myself I was very savage with him
for deceiving me, and that I wouldn't
have him and his mother laying plots
together against me, and that I
wouldn't stand by and see him make
a fool of himself with the first pretty
girl he sets eyes on, when he might
marry Maria Turner, the engineer's
daughter, and have a nice bit of
money with her to put into the busi-
ness and then be my partner.
'No,' I says, 'if you plot together,
I'll plot all alone,' and then I pre-
tended to wake up, took no notice and
had my supper.
I kept rather gruff the next morn-
ing, and made myself very busy
about the place, and I dare say spoke
more sharply than usual, but the wife
and Luke were as quiet as could be;
and about twelve I went out, with a
little oil-can and two or three tools
in my pocket.
It was not far to Bennett's place,
and on getting to the right house I
asked for Mrs. Murray, and was di-
rected to the second floor, where, as I
reached the door, I could hear the
clicking of my sewing machine, and
whoever was there was so busy over
it that she did not hear me knock, so
I opened the door softly and looked
in upon as I saw a scene as I shall ever,
I daresay, see.
There in the bare room sat, leaning
in her chair, the widow lady who
came about the machine, and I could
see that in her face which told plainly
enough that the pain and suffering
she must have been going through for
years would soon be over, and situat-
ed as she was, it gave me a kind of
tara.

'It's no business of yours,' I said
to myself roughly; and I turned then
to look at who it was bending over my
machine.
I could see no face—only a slight
figure in rusty black; and a pair of
busy white hands were trying very
hard to govern the thing and to learn
and use it well:
'So that's the gal, is it?' I said to
myself. 'Ah, Luke, my boy, you've
got to the silly calf age, and I daresay—'
I got no further, for at that moment
the girl started, turned around and
turned upon me a timid wondering
face, and made my heart give a queer
throb, and I couldn't take my eyes off
her.
'Hush!' she said softly, holding up
her hand, and I saw it was as thin and
transparent as if she had been ill.
'My name's Smith,' I said, taking
out a screw driver. My machine;
how does it go? thought I'd come and
see.'
Her face lit up in a moment, and
she came forward eagerly.
'I'm so glad you've come,' she
said. 'I can't quite manage this.'
She pointed to the thread reg-
ulator, and the next minute I was showing
her that it was too tight, and somehow,
in a gentle, timid way, the little
witch quite got over me, till her eyes
sparkled with delight, as she found
out how easily she could now make
her needle dart in and out of the hard
material.
'Go on, Luke,' she said.
'Do you think you can do it now?'
I said.
'Oh, yes, I think so; I am so glad
you came.'
'So am I,' says I gruffly; 'it will
make it all the easier for you to earn
the money and pay for it!'
'And I will work so hard,' she
said earnestly.
'That you will, my dear,' I
said in spite of myself, for I felt as if
wasn't me speaking but some other
me. 'She been ill long?'
'Nodder!' she said, starting
up.
The girl's eyes were
reddish, and she
meant to say
meant to say
meant to say

ing of that girl—a girl good enough
for him. I remembered being poor
myself, and I hated poverty, and I
used to speak harshly to Luke and
the wife, and feel very bitter.
At last came an afternoon when I
knew there was something wrong.
The wife had gone out directly after
dinner, saying she was going to see
a sick woman—I knew who it was,
bless you?—and Luke was fidgeting
about, not himself; and at last he
took his hat and went out.
'They might have confided in me,'
I said bitterly, but all the time I knew
that I wouldn't let them. 'They'll
be spending money—throwing it
away. I know they have spent
pounds on their already.'
At last I got in such a way that I
called down our foreman, left him in
charge, and took my hat and went
after them.
Everything was very quiet in Ben-
nett's place, for a couple of dirty, de-
jected looking women, one of whom
was in arrears to me, had sent the
children that played in the court right
away because of the noise, and were
keeping guard so that they should
not come back.
I went up the stairs softly, and all
was very still, only as I got nearer to
the room I could hear a wailing, wail-
ing cry, and then I opened the door
gently and went in.
Luke was there, standing with his
head bent by the sewing machine;
the wife sat in a chair; on her knees
with her face buried in the wife's
lap, was the poor girl, crying as if her
heart would break; while on the bed,
with all the look of pain gone out
of her face, lay the widow—gone to
meet her husband, where pain and
sorrow are no more.
I couldn't see very plainly, for there
was a mist like before my eyes; but
I knew Luke flushed up as he took a
step forward, as if to protect the girl,
and the wife looked to me in a fright-
ened way.
But there was no need, for some-
thing that wasn't me spoke, and that
was the very gentle way, as I stepped
forward, raised the girl up, and
kissed her pretty face before laying
her little helpless head upon my
shoulder, and smoothing her
brown hair.
'Mother,' says that some-
within me, 'I think there's
the nest at home for this
saken little bird. Luke, my
you go and fetch a cab? Mother,
see to what waits doing here.'
My boy gave a sob as he
hand in his, and the next
did what he had not done
kissed me on the cheek—
ning out of the room,
with my darling
breast.
I said 'my dear,'
been the sunshine of our
a pale, wintry sun
the sorrow was fresh, but
summer now.
Why, bless her! look at
felt ashamed sometimes to
she, a lady of birth, and
down to such a life, and
no, it's no use, for Luke
no end of money, for
ways. But she's happy,
husband that is to be
under the sun; and
there's many a gentleman
off as my boy will
money has all come
traded.—[George
Cassell's.]

would not live till twelve o'clock
O'Baldwin prayed for the doctor
relieve his pains or put him
the world. He several times
'I wish it was over, I wish
done.' About five minutes he
died he remarked to Dr. S.
think I am going; I can't
Everything looks blurred be-
He then began to gasp for
ten minutes before eleven he
without a struggle.
During the morning he
Cassidy if Finnell, who she
been arrested, and when
said 'Well, they never will
he is no man to be caught
had shot him. No I don't
hope God will forgive me
that.' A post mortem
Dr. Shine and others
called to view the ren-
whom were many of
fraternity.
A post mortem ex-
held on the body of
giant, one ball be-
other had disapp-
wound was necessary
At five minutes
Wednesday evening
the alleged murder
stepped into the E-
tion house and su-
He says O'Bal-
him on the night
said he (Finnel-
nell made so
O'Baldwin, was
him and was
assault when
and shot him
done so
purely

There in the bare room sat, leaning
in her chair, the widow lady who
came about the machine, and I could
see that in her face which told plainly
enough that the pain and suffering
she must have been going through for
years would soon be over, and situat-
ed as she was, it gave me a kind of
tara.

'It's no business of yours,' I said
to myself roughly; and I turned then
to look at who it was bending over my
machine.
I could see no face—only a slight
figure in rusty black; and a pair of
busy white hands were trying very
hard to govern the thing and to learn
and use it well:
'So that's the gal, is it?' I said to
myself. 'Ah, Luke, my boy, you've
got to the silly calf age, and I daresay—'
I got no further, for at that moment
the girl started, turned around and
turned upon me a timid wondering
face, and made my heart give a queer
throb, and I couldn't take my eyes off
her.
'Hush!' she said softly, holding up
her hand, and I saw it was as thin and
transparent as if she had been ill.
'My name's Smith,' I said, taking
out a screw driver. My machine;
how does it go? thought I'd come and
see.'
Her face lit up in a moment, and
she came forward eagerly.
'I'm so glad you've come,' she
said. 'I can't quite manage this.'
She pointed to the thread reg-
ulator, and the next minute I was showing
her that it was too tight, and somehow,
in a gentle, timid way, the little
witch quite got over me, till her eyes
sparkled with delight, as she found
out how easily she could now make
her needle dart in and out of the hard
material.
'Go on, Luke,' she said.
'Do you think you can do it now?'
I said.
'Oh, yes, I think so; I am so glad
you came.'
'So am I,' says I gruffly; 'it will
make it all the easier for you to earn
the money and pay for it!'
'And I will work so hard,' she
said earnestly.
'That you will, my dear,' I
said in spite of myself, for I felt as if
wasn't me speaking but some other
me. 'She been ill long?'
'Nodder!' she said, starting
up.
The girl's eyes were
reddish, and she
meant to say
meant to say
meant to say

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