

The Mirror Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLOW.

VOL. XIV.—No. 43.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, August 17, 1881.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 719.

WAVERLY HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE, N. B. — MIRMICHI, N. B.
This House has lately been refurnished, and very possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.
LIVERY STABLES, with GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.
ALEX. STEWART,
Late of Waverly House, St. John.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1878.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE, N. B. — MIRMICHI, N. B.
This Hotel is very pleasantly situated, and has recently been fitted up in first class style, in close proximity to the I. C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.
Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.
JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

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, 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 12th, 1878.

ROYAL HOTEL.

45 King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.
THIS SPLENDID HOTEL, the finest in the Maritime Provinces, is now open for the reception of Guests, who will find here an Excellent Table (well served), and large, comfortable and well-ventilated rooms. The Building has been thoroughly refitted, re-decorated and furnished throughout with new and elegant furniture.
The Proprietor, who has been so long connected with the Hotel business in St. John, has limited nothing which his experience suggests for the comfort of his Guests.
The Hotel contains BATHS and all other conveniences.
THOS. F. RAYMOND,
St. John, May 11, 1881.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS.

WATER ST., CHATHAM.
WILLIAM LAWLER,
Importers of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTELS, TABLE TOPS, &c.
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order. CAPS and SILLIS for windows supplied at short notice. Funerary Work in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.
January 24, 1878.

Shoe Findings.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would say to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. E. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tops as well as home made Tops to order. Of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.
J. J. CHRISTIE & CO.,
No. 60 King Street, St. John, N. B.
April 29, 1879.

SAMUEL THOMSON.

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy,
NOTARY PUBLIC & C.
LOANS Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches, executed with accuracy and despatch.
OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET.
NEWCASTLE, MIRMICHI, N. B.
July 17, 1878.

JAMES P. MITCHELL.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
ON ADJOINING TELEGRAPH OFFICE.
HAY BUILDING,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
February 17, 1880.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

Atlantic STEAM SOAP WORKS,
270 & 272 Union Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
WM. LOGAN,
Manufacturer of
Laundry Soaps and Mould Candles.
Porter of Castile Soda, Sal Soda, Bleach Soda, Resin, Tallow, &c.
April 20, 1881.

BLANKS.

The new forms of
"For Duty," "For Warehouse," "For Duty ex Warehouse" and "Free"
Blanks, to be used from July 1st, are now ready. Blanks of all kinds kept in stock. Orders solicited.
Also—Blanks for DRAWBACK on TIN used in canning Fish, &c., for exportation.
W. & J. ANSLOW,
Proprietors "Union Advocate,"
Newcastle, July 27, 1881.

Law and Collection Offices.

ADAMS & LAWLOR,
Barristers and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c., Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.
OFFICES: NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST. M. ADAMS. R. A. LAWLOR.
July 18th, 1878.

JOHN R. MALTBY.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c. &c.
OFFICE—Over the store of James Fish, Esq., Commercial Wharf.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
February 9.

L. J. TWEEDIE.

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
OFFICE—Snowball's Building.
May 12, 1874.

A. H. JOHNSON.

BARRISTER AT LAW,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

JOHN McALISTER.

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Conveyancer, &c.,
CAMBERTON, N. B.
May 5, 1879.

R. B. ADAMS.

Attorney-at-Law,
Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING, Water Street, Chatham.
July 21, 1878.

Professional Partnership.

The Subscribers have entered into partnership as Solicitors, Attorneys, Notaries, &c., under the style of Davidson & Davidson, WM. DAVIDSON, J. R. ARTHUR I. TRUMAN.
OFFICES—In Chatham in the old Post Office, and in Newcastle over the store of J. W. Davidson.
ALLAN A. DAVIDSON, Q. C.
ALLAN A. DAVIDSON, Junr.
March, 1881.

Pagley, Crawford, Pagley & Truman.

Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, &c., &c.
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
OFFICES—Cor. Prince Wm. & Church Sts. G. R. FOSBERG, J. HERBERT CRAWFORD, WM. PAGLEY, J. R. ARTHUR I. TRUMAN.
August 3, 1880.

J. J. FORREST.

Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Collecting promptly attended to.
OFFICE—Chab's Corner, St. John, N. B.
April 27, 1881.

SEELY & McMILLAN.

BARRISTERS, &c., &c.,
77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
St. John, N. B.
GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.
9ml

DR. McDONALD.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
IN DESMOND'S BUILDING.
LOWER WATER STREET.
CHATHAM, N. B.
CHATHAM, June 22, 1881.

R. McLEARN, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Graduate of University Medical College, New York.
OFFICE—That recently occupied by Dr. McDonald.
Newcastle, July 12, 1880.

DR. H. A. FISH.

Physician and Surgeon.
Office—Residence of James Fish, Esq.
Hours 10 to 12, 1 to 4, 6 to 9.
Newcastle, March 1, 1881.

BOARDERS WANTED.

Having fitted up and refurnished the building in Newcastle, owned by C. E. McKen, we are prepared to accommodate a number of boarders on reasonable terms.
JOHN & WM. McKEN.
Newcastle, N. B., June 14th, 1881.

PETER LOGGIE.

Wood Moulding & Planing MILL,
Near the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FINISHING
for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.
Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes, Pine and Walnut Mouldings, Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty.
Estimates and Specifications furnished on application.
Orders attended to with despatch.
P. LOGGIE.
FOSTER, JONES & CO.
Flour and Commission Merchants, Millers and Shippers Agents,
ROBINSON'S BLOCK, MONCTON, N. B.
Orders taken for direct shipments of flour from Mills in car load lots, and drafts made direct on consignees. Flour a specialty. Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Flour, Meal, Pork, Seeds and Provisions, Paints, Oils, Glass, Nails and General Hardware, Groceries, Crockeryware, &c. WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
Samples of all kinds of goods sent on application. Every description of country produce taken in exchange.
Aug. 3, 1880.

A. O. SKINNER'S.

CARPET WARHOUSE,
BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPETS; WOOL and DUTCH CARPETS; UNION and LIMP CARPETS; OILCLOTHS and HEMP CARPETS; MATS and HEARTH RUGS; MATTINGS, of all kinds; LACE CURTAINS and CORNICES; HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Orders from the Country promptly attended to.
68 King Street, St. John.
may 25

WILLIAM WYSE.

GENERAL DEALER,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
CHATHAM, MIRMICHI, N. B.
Merchandise and Produce received on Commission.
Liberal Advances made on Consignments. NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE.
AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly.
July 15, 1879.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

International Steamship Co'y.
On and after this date, and until further notice we will issue by Steamers of this Line a SECOND-CLASS FAIR, with good berth in forward Cabin.
To Portland, - - \$3.00.
To Boston, - - \$3.50.
H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.
St. John, June 6th, 1881.

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
situated on the corner of Castle and Henry Street, near the Ferry.
THE WATER LOT,
with buildings thereon, on Castle Street, adjoining the Ferry Slip.
THE LOT,
with House, Barn and Out-buildings thereon, situated on Henry Street, now occupied by Mr. John G. Keith.
Ten desirable and pleasantly situated BUILDING LOTS
situate between the residence of A. A. Davidson, Esq., and T. W. Crocker, Esq.,
A LOT OF LAND
in rear of the Railway Buildings, consisting of between six and seven acres, in a good state of cultivation.
The above properties are offered for sale on liberal terms. Apply to
WILLIAM MASSON,
Executor of the Estate.
Newcastle, August 10, 1880.

CARRIAGES!

The subscriber has now on hand at his Carriage Works, St. John Street, Chatham, an excellent assortment of vehicles of his own make, consisting of
Piano Box Single and Two Seated Open Waggon,
and Express wagons of the best material, leather trimmed, and finished in first class style. They will be sold at reasonable prices on easy terms.
Carriage painting and repairing in blacksmith's work promptly attended to.
Several second hand single and double seated wagons for sale.
ALEX. ROBINSON.
Chatham, June 27, 1881.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned non-resident taxpayer of School District No. 2, Parish of Lunenburg, in the County of Northumberland, is hereby notified to pay to the School Rates for the year 1880, as set opposite his name, a sum together with the costs of advertising (\$2.50) within two months from this date, to the end of the month of September, Northumberland Co., otherwise equal proceedings will be taken to recover the same.
Saunders Price, 1880.
STEPHEN HOVEY,
Sec. to Trustees.
Lunenburg, August 11, 1881.

Potato Bugs.

IN STOCK:
1,000 LBS. PARIS GREEN.
For sale by
T. B. BARKER & SONS.
St. John, July 27.

J. W. Forster.

AUCTIONEER & COMMISSION MERCHANT,
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
Always in stock, Flour of various grades, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Cigars, and a variety of goods, which will be sold low at wholesale.
CONSIGNMENTS received and disposed of promptly.
AUCTIONS attended to throughout the County.
Richibucto, April 7, 1881.

E. BROAD & SON.

Manufacturer of Superior CAST STEEL AXES, and every description of Edge Tools,
MILLTOWN, N. B.
April 20, 1881.

MILLINERY.

JUST RECEIVED a full assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, in all the new Shades and Shapes.
Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats.
Also—Wool of all kinds, an assortment of STATIONERY, Music and Fancy Articles. SHOP—Nearly opposite the Telegraph Office.
S. A. JARDINE.
Newcastle, April 12, 1881.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

DRESSMAKING.
THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs the public that she has received a number of the above
POPULAR PATTERNS.
All orders will receive the most careful and prompt attention.
ANNIE DEWEY.
Newcastle, April 26, 1881.

NEWCASTLE Millinery Establishment.

The Subscriber, returning thanks to the people of Newcastle and vicinity for past favors, wishes to inform the public that she has now open for inspection at her Shop and Residence an excellent stock of FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY, which she will dispose of at Lowest Cash Prices.
A continuation of the patronage so kindly extended in the past is respectfully solicited. All orders will be faithfully and satisfactorily attended to.
Shop, few doors from Post Office.
MRS. M. J. QUIGLEY.
Newcastle, May 23, 1881.

OILS, LAMPS, & C.

RECEIVED a large supply of CHANDLERS' and AMERICAN TABLE LAMPS, with Burners, BRACKET, STUDENT & HAND LAMPS, in great variety.
Burners and Chimneys all sizes. WICKS, PAPER and GLASS SHADES and Lamp fixtures of all kinds, also American and Canadian Oils.
For sale by
J. R. CAMERON.
St. John, Jan. 94 Prince Wm. St.

PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale, the north westerly three fourths of Section 10, Lot No. 19, situated on the easterly side of Henry Street, in the Town of Newcastle, N. B. The property is the Vanstone property and is a valuable one.
For particulars apply to A. A. Davidson, Esq., Newcastle.
JAS. H. WILBUR.
March 4, 1880.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Capital, - - \$1,000,000.
Reserve Fund, 275,000.
DRAFTS GRANTED ON
MONTREAL,
NEW YORK,
BOSTON,
and all points in the LOWER PROVINCES.
Sterling Exchange Bought and Sold. American Drafts Negotiated.
Collections made at all accessible points. Interest allowed on special deposits.
OFFICE—Rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Call, Commercial Wharf.
Hours—10 a. m. to 5 p. m. SATURDAY, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.
F. R. MORRISON, Agent.
Newcastle, May 23, 1881.

PATENTS.

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 EXCLUSIVELY, 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 Inventors send model or sketches we make search in the Patent Office and advise as to its patentability free of charge. Correspondence confidential, prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS OBTAINED.
We refer to Hon. 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.

Job Printing, plain and in colors, in first class style at this establishment.

Selected Literature.

The Abbe's Dream.

The Abbe Michael dreamed one night That Heaven was opened to his tears; And first among the radiant throng He saw a man whose reckless might Had seamed his earthly life with wrong.

The Abbe heeded not the gold Nor sparkling jewels manifold, Nor mansions fair, nor sea of glass, Nor pearls that glistened through which did pass, The host of angels richly stoled; He only saw this man, alas!

BLACK-EYED PEAS.

Clover stood bulging the corner of her apron viciously, and with her nose tilted decidedly upward, and her eyebrows drawn decidedly downward, she looked a perfect vixen, as she scowled and smirked at the great clothes basket before her, brimful of "black-eyed peas," unshelled, the long dry pods twisted and tangled together, looking very hard, and obstinate, and discouraging, indeed.

"I won't shell 'em—I won't shell 'em!" vowed Clover, putting out her little foot and giving the basket a kick that sent it clear under the kitchen table.

"Clover Fleetwood, you will!" You'll shell the last one!"

Clover's aunt was thin and limp, and languid of motion, but very determined, and now she shut her mouth like a steel trap, and pointed an uncompromising finger at the peas, after which she trailed her limp skirt out to the back yard, where a big black kettle of soap was bubbling.

And every time Clover, left alone, confronted by the terrible peas, bit a big hole in the corner of her apron, and kicked the basket over on its side, and stamped her foot and bit her lip, and finally got a tin pan and a chair and began the hopeless-looking task with impatient, savage little fingers.

Poor Clover was only seventeen, not wise, not prepared for the hard peas of life, nor even the small, unpleasant tasks by the strength and patience and faith that must come sooner or later, especially with tender, considerate guidance. But at present, with the good yet undeveloped, and all the little sharp points of temper and contrariness rubbed up the wrong way, with little, half unconscious and unsatisfied longings for help to grow upward into a brighter and a better atmosphere than she knew, and with an admixture of real faults, Clover often appeared a decided villain.

There was one who, she felt instinctively could help her, she felt instinctively who boarded at her aunt's, and who possessed the broad liberality and sympathy of a truly wise and noble nature. But he spent the greater part of his time in his own room writing treatises on entomology.

"He cares a heap more for bugs than he does for me," said Clover, discontentedly. "If he ever looks at me at all, it is in a way as if he was thinking 'I wonder what kind of an insect this is? Is it a new specimen?' I hope he won't take a notion some time to send me to the State entomologist in a bottle."

Just now, these dreadful, black-eyed peas were almost too much for Clover. The shells of some were tough and refused to open, and some were unexpecting, and snapped open unexpectedly, and the peas flew all around the room. Her fingers were sore and her shoulders ached.

It was late in the afternoon; her aunt was busy emptying her soap-slop into stone jars, and carrying it to the smoke-house. It was so hard to resume the tiresome shelling that at last a dark temptation assailed Clover. The basket was yet half-full, of the dreadful things, and there, just a few feet away, was a big, empty fireplace, with a fireboard before it. Now it could very easily swallow up all these peas, without injuring its digestion in the least; and these shelled peas put away in the attic, in the big bag with the rest, could tell no tales. If the unshelled peas were at last discovered, she would at any rate have a respite.

"What is the child up to?" Mr. Clarendon stood in the doorway, viewing, with curious amusement, Miss Clover's performance of dumping a great heap of rustling peas into the fireplace, with a spiteful, defiant little nod, and then gazed at the interviewer with unflinching eyes, although the blood was in her cheeks.

"I'm hiding 'em, so I won't have to shell 'em," she said. "That's what I'm up to."

"But, dear Miss Clover—" he began, half puzzled.

"You needn't lecture me," she broke in. "I won't touch one of them, not if you tell Aunt Beth, now."

"I wouldn't think of telling Aunt Beth," he answered. "I only appeal to you. Does your conscience approve?"

Clover looked at him, sulkily, from under her fringed, flaxen topknot. "Maybe, if your fingers were sore and your shoulders were lame, and you detected the sight of a black-eyed pea as if they had been your eyes, either," she said, with a faint tremor in her voice.

He smiled, but it was a gentle, pitying smile. "Poor little—" perhaps he was going to say "insect;" but a limp calico dress, with a limp, tired woman inside of it, came languidly up the steps, and dropped into a chair as if they had been suddenly melted together at that point.

"Clover," spoke her aunt, in a voice which was in violent contrast to her manner, "if you're not them everlastingly peevish of the way at last, you better get that coffee re-roasting."

For once Mr. Clarendon was guilty of a great nonsense in the very first sentence of his treatise, for he wrote: "This new specimen is a poor, overworked, simple, foolish, darling little dunce."

Whatever Clover pretended, the black-eyed peas, hidden behind the fire-board, knew it would have been better for her had she gone through with the task, instead of shifting the burden from her hands to her conscience. But she would not acknowledge it; and when she found Mr. Clarendon regarding her with serious eyes she grew defiant, and, taking a sack of restless inconsistency, blamed him for it, and nerves and temper together led her to a climax of bad behavior, including the sins of kindling the fire with his treatise and glowing his specimens upside down upon the lid of a box, which, that night, had made him believe in her total depravity and had his insight been less penetrating and kindly than it was.

Retribution came at last, though not at his hands.

They had company at dinner one day, a gentleman who had come down to buy some land of Clover's uncle, and was going to build thereon. Clover refused to appear at dinner, because she would not be at the trouble of making herself presentable.

She had taken her station at the kitchen table, just before the open dining room door, where she could hear the conversation and enjoy a little lunch all to herself at the same time.

A sentence from her uncle startled her.

"Just come out here, You can see the best site you'll have for a billiard spot square from the kitchen door."

And there was a sound of shoving back chairs and of footsteps.

Clover's dress was torn and her apron showed indications of an acquaintance with the sooty wash-kettle. Her flaxen coil was escaping from the comb and rolling down her back, and she was armed with the iron kitchen spoon with which, I am sorry to say, it is very unamiable—she had been eating rice-pudding out of a yellow earthen dish.

She could not make her escape out of the kitchen door, because the dining-room door commanded a full view of it, and she would be detected by the invaders; yet it would not do to be found thus.

Again the big fireplace came to the rescue, and in a flash Clover was behind the board and among the black-eyed peas.

As she sank down among them they rustled and creaked, seeming to lift up accusing voices, and to reproach her for the deception.

But now the strange gentleman in the kitchen was speaking, and his voice drowned theirs:

"Here is something I want—a real old-fashioned fireplace. How wide is it?"

She heard his footsteps approaching and knew she would be discovered. She jumped to her feet with some dim idea of trying to climb up the inside upon the jagged, broken rocks. The quick, nervous motion brought her elbow in abrupt contact with the board. Down it went with a bang, and there stood terrified, blushing Clover among the black-eyed peas, still grasping the big iron spoon; and there they all were, glaring at her, her limp, stony aunt, her astonished uncle, the amazed stranger, and Mr. Clarendon, looking down at her with grave pity.

With sudden desperation she broke through them all, and never stopped to think of the mischief she was doing. It was late in the evening when she went down stairs. Supper was all over, but she did not care for that.

"Perhaps you'll finish shelling them there peas, now, Miss Fleetwood," her aunt observed, with civil politeness, as the small figure glided through the dusky hall.

And Clover carried them up in the back door, sitting down under a locust tree beside the long pine table where the milk-pans were turned up in a row. The moon was up a little way, and flocks of plumy white clouds

were drifting from the East.

"They are angels with great soft wings," said Clover; "they are going—up there! And I am, oh, so far away! The angels wouldn't come near such a wicked little wretch as me!"

Some one laid a gentle hand on her shoulder.

"Clover—Clover, child!" Mr. Clarendon said, "you are tired—and, I think, sad. Let me help you."

She bent over the pan of peas, with a rush of tears.

"Yes," she said, "so tired, and so hateful, and so disagreeable!"

"No," he answered; "that is not all true. You are a child, and your feet have not yet found the paths of peace; but they will in time. I could help you, I think, if I might—if you would let me. But I fear you will not."

She glanced up shyly, forgetting her tears.

"I have cried sometimes," she murmured, "because I was afraid you cared more for the bugs than for me."

And here somebody's arms were around her in such a tight hug she forgot the pan of peas, and it slid from her lap; and the peas rustled and rattled as if in soft laughter, and the bright tin pans on the table, catching glints of moonlight, smiled at each other; and perhaps even the angels up in the clouds did not disdain to rejoice in the little over the happiness that had come to the repentant little sinner, and the help that was to assist her in her upward growth.

Miscellaneous.

The Canadians at Wimbledon.

LIST OF THE PRIZES WON BY "OUR BOYS."
£250 stg., Seven Badges and the Kolopore Cup.
(From the Daily Wimbledon edition of the Volunteer Service Gazette.)

The success of the Canadian team in camp this year has, we venture to say, been most gratifying to them, and we feel convinced that they will return home carrying with them kind recollections of their victories won at Wimbledon; and we trust they will also believe that their brethren in arms in the "Mother Country" are really pleased to see so many honours going to Canada. We have watched the prize list with some interest, and take great pleasure in publishing a list of the prize winners in the Canadian camp. In the Albert competition three of the Canadians took prizes:—

Prize.	Score.
Wheeler Ogg.	5 0 0
Private William Mitchell.	5 0 0
Sergeant Thomas Mitchell.	3 0 0
	13 0 0

In the Queen's, Canada had nine prize winners, two of them being in the first sixty—viz., Staff Sergeant Walker and Sergeant Thomas Mitchell, both of whom stood exceedingly well in firing off for the Queen's Prize. The prize winners are:—

Prize.	Score.
Sergeant T. Mitchell.	80 12 0 0
" Fred Walker.	80 12 0 0
Wheeler Ogg.	86 4 0 0
Lieut. Howard.	84 4 0 0
Sergeant Rodgers.	84 3 0 0
Corporal C. N. Mitchell.	84 3 0 0
Captain Thomas.	82 2 0 0
Sergeant Ross.	82 2 0 0
" D. Mitchell.	81 2 0 0
	44 0