The Union Advocate,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLOW, | Our Country, with its United Interests. | EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. XI.—NO. 51. | Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, October 16, 1878. | WHOLE NO. 571.

WAVERLY HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE,.....MIRAMICHI, N. B.

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,
Late of Waverly House, St.John.) Proprietor.
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.

Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in evry style at short notice.

JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877. 10

KIRK HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER has Rented the New Building erected by Mr. M'Keen, near the Post Office and Custom House, and having Newly Furnished the same throughout, is prepared to accommodate the

TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

No pains will be spared to secure the comfort of guests.

COACH will connect with the trains.—Good stabling accommodation.

D. KIRK, Proprietor.
Newcastle, May 13, 1878.

CANADA HOUSE,

CHATHAM,.....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, 1873. 14 1y

"Wilbur House,"

Bathurst, Gloucester County, N. B.

This House, which has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired, repainted and refurnished, will be open to the public on **Monday next, 12th June.**

As regards situation, it is located in a very pleasant town, and being in close proximity to the Baie des Chaleurs, is one of the very best summer resorts for tourists and families who leave the heated cities to seek the invigorating air of the North. The County excels in beautiful scenery and excellent fishing grounds. The hotel is within easy reach of the Intercolonial Railway, and every effort will be made by the Proprietor to secure the comfort and pleasure of all who may patronize the establishment, which will be conducted in the very best style.

H. WILBUR, Proprietor.
Bathurt, June 6, 1876

ROYAL HOTEL,
KING SQUARE.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Provinces.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodation.

Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

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

NORTHERN HOUSE,
CAMPBELLTON.

THE Subscrib r having recently bought and fitted up the John M'Millan Property, is now prepared to accommodate Boarders both private and transient on the most liberal terms.

The commanding view which this House affords of the splendid Restigouche river and adjacent mountains, renders it one of the most attractive Hotels in the North.

Good Salt Water Bathing can be had in the vicinity at any time.

R. DAWSON,
PROPRIETOR.
July 1st, 1877. 18

VICTORIA HOTEL,
RIVER DU LOUP,
JOSEPH A. FOUNTAIN, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOUSE is situated in the immediate vicinity of the Railway Station, and is well calculated to meet the requirements of travellers, as neither pains or expense have been spared to secure the comfort of guests. Situated on an elevation, it affords a splendid view of the St. Lawrence and adjacent country.

October 24, 1877. 31-1yr

To Mill Owners and Mechanics.

THOS. B. PEACE,

MANUFACTURER OF

ALL KINDS OF SAWS,

Is prepared to fill orders from any part of the county. His saws are now being widely used, are made of the very finest quality of English Steel, and are warranted to be equal to the best English or American manufacture. A fair trial will prove the c rectness these statements

All Kinds of Repairing Done.

References By Permission:—

HON. WM. MUIRHEAD, Chatham;
J. B. SNOWBALL, ESQ., "
D. & J. RITCHIE & CO., Newcastle;
J. PLETT, Nelson;
BAKER & CO., North Esk.

SHOP—Water Street, Chatham, N. B.
September, 18 1876. 20

TRUNK FACTORY,

ESTABLISHED 1862.

MR. W. H. KNOWLES

HAS much pleasure in announcing to his many friends and customers that he has resumed business at No. 203, over A. J. Lordly's Furniture Emporium, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to his care with neatness & despatch.

Repairs Promptly attended to.
St. John, Aug. 14, 1877. 16

WILLIAM A. PARK,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICE—Over the Store of William Park, Esq.
Castle Street, - - NEWCASTLE.
May 1, 1877. 2

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

OFFICE—Snowball's Building.
May 12, 1874. 13

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
Solicitors, Barristers, Attorneys,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, &C.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

JOHN WILLET. RICH'D F. QUIGLEY, LL. B.
March 24, 1876. 2inc-29

A. H. JOHNSON,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,
&C., &C.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

A. D. SHIRREFF,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Life, Fire & Marine Insurance
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
Chatham, N. B.
August 29, 1876. 30-1y

HERBERT T. DAWSON, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE—In Mr. John Dalton's House.
RESIDENCE.
At Mr. Wm. Gremley's, opposite Office.
Newcastle, March 26, 1877. 28

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Freeman,
will attend to DENTISTRY in its various Branches, as his other engagements will permit.

Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.

☞ Being a resident in the County his patrons will find no difficulty in having every guarantee made good.
Newcastle, April 18, 1876. 19tf.

Confectionery &c.

W. C. HOLDSWORTH,
CONFECTIONER,
CHATHAM AND NEWCASTLE, N. B.
Chatham—In Store lately occupied by J. V. Benson.
Newcastle—Head of Public Wharf.

Constantly on hand, a great variety of
Plain and Fancy Confectionery,
(Pure and Unadulterated.)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞ A large importation of
Choice Valencia Oranges, Lemons, Dri d Fruits, &c.
Newcastle, March 29, 1878.

S. F. SHUTE,
Direct Importer of
Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electro Plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.

☞ Orders Solicited, and goods sent to responsible parties on approval.

WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches promptly attended to.

AGENT for the "Florence" SEWING MACHINE, and "Lazarus & Morris & Co's PERFECTED SPECTACLES.

☞ *Remember the Place.*
S. F. SHUTE,
Queen St., Fredericton.
Dec. 22nd, 1873. 24ly.

NO EMPTY ASSERTION!

TRY IT.

BY an admirable arrangement of nature, the whole body, each part in its turn, recuperates new material to make up for its own waste. This principle accounts for the fact that

HYOPOSSOMUM

—OR—

Magic Cough Syrup,

a simple vegetable remedy, by speedily removing all imperfections from the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys, will herefore cure **Consumption, Bronchitis, A shma, Catarrh and all Throa, Lung and Liver Complaints.**

A Positive Cure for Nervous Debility.

Common Cold or Cough cured in 24 hours.

PREPARED ONLY BY F. BOCKLER, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

T. H. Ramsay General Agent and Manager, to whom all communications should be addressed. SOLD by ALL DEALERS.

☞ Agents wanted everywhere.
Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B., Feb. 1878.

INSURANCE BLOCK.

Fire & Marine Insurance Agency,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
Corner of Prince William Street and Market Square.

Application for Fire Insurance may be made to the following Representatives.

NEWCASTLE:—A. A. Davidson.
CHATHAM:—T. F. Gillespie, W. Wilkinson.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LONDON, ESTABLISHED 1803.
Capital & Cash Assets exceed £2,000,000 stg.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE CO'Y,
INCORPORATED 1819.
Cash Capital and Assets over $6,000,000.

THE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y,
INCORPORATED 1810.
Cash Capital and Assets over $2,500,000.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY,
ESTABLISHED 1833.

Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as furniture, contained therein, insured for terms of One or Three Years, at lowest rates. Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the stocks—or in port, Warehouses, Merchandise and Insurable property, of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

ROBERT MARSHALL.
GENERAL AGENT, NOTARY PUBLIC and BROKER.
Jan. 8, 1878.

G. A. BLAIR.
Merchant Tailor,
CHATHAM, N. B.

Always on hand a large and select assortment of
BROADCLOTHS, Doeskins,
Cassimeres, Beavers, Meltons, &c.
SCOTCH, ENGLISH, & CANADIAN TWEEDS,
Velvet and other Fancy Vestings.
Gentlemens' APPAREL,
Made up promptly, and in the best and most Fashionable Styles.

☞ Orders from a distance will receive Especial Attention.

LATEST FASHIONS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
☞ **Remember the Stand.**
Stone Building, adjoining Dr. Pallen's
Water Street, Chatham.
June 25th, 1873.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

THE Subscriber has opened a FIRST CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the Shop formerly occupied by Mr. P. H. Anslow, and owned by the Hon. William Muirhead, near Letson's Scales, Water Street, Chatham.

Gentlemen wanting clothes made to order for

SPRING AND SUMMER

will do well to examine his splendid assortment of

ENGLISH & CANADIAN CLOTHS

to select from.

☞ GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS made up under the general supervision of a First Class Cutter.

Cloth Purchased elsewhere will be made up on the premises.

W. S. MORRIS.
Chatham, April 30, 1877. my2

NOTICE.

The Subscriber having taken out an
AUCTIONEER'S LICENSE,
IS PREPARED TO
CONDUCT AUCTION SALES
in any part of the Country.

☞ Goods received on consignment and prompt returns made.

SAMUEL U. M'CULLEY.
Chatham, June 25th, 1878. jly3-2m

STEAM JOINERY WORKS
—AND—
FURNITURE FACTORY,
EEL RIVER, - - RESTIGOUCHE.

T. REID & SON, beg to inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to furnish all kinds of Joiner Work, and the common grades of Furniture on the best terms for CASH.

DOORS AND SASHES

from the cheapest, to the best quality, lower than any House in the Province.

Gothic Work and Eclesiastical Furniture a specialty.

Eel River, June 22nd, 1878. 26

SPECTACLES.

LAZARUS & MORRIS' celebrated perfected spectacles and eye glasses will not tire the eyes or injure the sight, for sale by the Agent,

C. F. BOURNE,
Next Door to "Waverley Hotel.'s

WANTED.

A SHOP and OFFICE BOY—one willing to make himself generally useful.

Apply to
DR. FREEMAN.
Newcastle, Sept. 11, '77.

EMPIRE
SOAP AND CANDLE WORKS,
SHEDIAC, N. B.

Extra P. T. Soap, No. 1 P. T. Soap, Common Soap and Candles Manufactured and always in Stock, at Low Rates and Good Terms.

T. W. BELL & CO.
Nov. 26, 1877.

Selected Literature.

We Reap What We Sow.

For pleasure or pain, for weal or for woe—
'Tis the law of our being—we reap what we sow,
We may try to evade them—may do what we will,
But our acts, like our shadows, will follow us still.

The world is a wonderful chemist, be sure.
And detects in a moment the base or the pure,
We may boast of our claims to genius or birth,
But the world takes a man for just what he's worth.

We start in the race for fortune or fame,
And then, when we fail, the world bears the blame;
But nine times in ten it's plain to be seen,
There's a "screw somewhere loose" in the human machine.

Are you wearied and worn in this hard, earthly strife?
Do you yearn for affection to sweeten your life?
Remember, this great truth has often been proved:
We must make ourselves lovable, would we be loved,
Though life may appear as a desolate track,
Yet the bread that we cast on the water comes back.
This law was enacted by Heaven above:
That like attracts like, and love begets love.

We make ourselves heroes and martyrs for gold,
Till health becomes broken and youth becomes old.
Ah! did we the same for a beautiful love,
Our lives might be music for angels above!

We reap what we sow. Oh wonderful truth!—
A truth hard to learn in the days of our youth,
But it shines out at last, as "the hand on the wall,"
For the world has its "debit" and "credit" for all.

THE POWER OF KINDNESS.

In the small, but neat and comfortable saloon of a trim little steamer, a lady was trying to hush the plaintive sobbing of a boy of five summers.

She was a tall, elegant woman, with a sweet intelligent face, rather pale and sad, and there were traces of tears in the deep violet eyes.

The boat had just reached the wharf, and the usual bustle and confusion attending the disembarkation of passengers had nearly subsided. From the dining-room below, came the cheerful clatter of spoons and forks, the odor of fragrant tea, warm rolls and the rich aroma of broiling steak.

The child continued to cry piteously and his mother carried him to the window, with the hope of amusing him by a few of the busy scenes upon the pier; but after watching the active deck hands to and from the steamer a few moments, the little fellow laid his head against her bosom, and sobbed.

"I am so hundry, mamma, and so told! tan't we have some supper?"

The mother caught the child with a swift loving movement, and pressed her quivering lips to his smooth, white forehead.

"Ernest my darling, listen to me. I cannot get you any supper now, but go to sleep like a brave little boy, and when you wake we will be at Uncle Robert's with ever so many nice things," she said in a soothing voice.

But still the restless little lips murmured: "I'm so hundry, mamma."

The sun went down royally in a bank of gold, crimson and purple clouds; the moon rose in wintry splendor, above the tops of the solemn pines, and her pale beams rested like a halo on the curly head pressed close to the mother's heart.

The doors of the saloon opened, and the stewardess entered to light the lamp and replenish the fire in the stove.

The lady started towards her eagerly. "I had the misfortune to lose my purse this morning," she said, a hot flush mounting to her forehead, "and my little boy has had nothing to eat to-day. Will you please get him a slice of bread or a cup of milk? As soon as I reach home I will see that you are compensated."

The portly, well fed mulatto woman regarded the lady with suspicious attention as she replied: "I couldn't do it ma'am, without an order from the captain, and he's gone ashore.—But, law sakes! if you lost your purse, why didn't you mention it before, so's we could a searched for it?"

"I dropped it on the way to the steamer early this morning. I remember having it in my pocket when I entered the carriage; during the long drive of ten miles before I reached the wharf, it must have fallen into the road. I did not miss it, until the gong sounded for breakfast on the steamer," replied the lady with quiet dignity.

"I am sorry, ma'am, but I can't break the orders," said the woman carelessly, as she left the saloon.

A young man, wearing blue overalls, stood near the door, and as the stewardess passed out, he entered and raised his hat politely:

"Excuse me, madam, but I overheard your conversation with the stewardess, and I infer that you are in trouble. Can I render you any assistance?" he said, kindly.

The lady seemed irresolute for a few moments; the rebuff she had received from the stewardess had stung her sensitive spirit keenly. But there was an expression in the brave, honest face of the young man, that won her confidence.

"I am placed in an awkward position by the loss of my purse, sir," she answered, trying in vain to steady her voice. "I had a long cold drive from my late residence to the steamer this morning, and it is probable that I dropped it on the road. I am going to Philadelphia, and have a through ticket, which I fortunately secured in my satchel. It is only a temporary embarrassment to me, but my little boy is too young to understand why he has been compelled to fast all day."

Again the cap was lifted gallantly from the sunny brown hair as the young man replied.

"My name is Wilburn, I am engineer of the Petrel. Just consider yourself under my protection until the train arrives, which will be in twenty minutes. In the meantime, let me get you some refreshment."

He vanished suddenly to the region below and soon returned with a cup of tea, some milk and a couple of enormous sandwiches.

The mother declined the sandwich, but drank the warm refreshing tea gratefully, while Ernest ate with the hearty appetite of a healthful childhood.

The engineer retired to remove his overalls, don his coat and hat, and give some directions to the fireman regarding the engine of the steamer.

When he re-entered the saloon, the child was asleep in his mother's lap. He lifted the little fellow tenderly in his own strong arms, and said:

"We will go now, madam, if you are ready; the train stops here only a few minutes, and we have no time to spare."

They were soon in the neatly paved, well lighted street, which presented the customary scene of festivity on Christmas eve. The tall windows of the shops were resplendent with toys, wonderful dolls, elegant books and chromos, pyramids of fruit and marvelous *bon-bons*. Rippling laughter from the lips of happy children united with the din of fire crackers, the squeaking of innumerable tin trumpets and noisy miniature drums.

Grateful for the kindness bestowed upon her so opportunely, the lady informed the young man that her name was Mrs. Hadley, and that since the death of her husband, which had occurred a few weeks previous, she had decided to return to her old home in Philadelphia, where kind friends awaited her arrival.

"But I will never forget your kindness to my fatherless boy," she said in a voice tremulous with emotion, to her companion.

A comfortable seat was secured for her in one of the luxurious cars of the express, and then the engineer tucked a bill in the pocket of the child's overcoat. "He will be travelling all day to-morrow, and you won't be able to get anything for him until you reach home, so you just show him the money when he wakes, and tell him Santa Claus brought it while he was asleep," said the noble-hearted man, as he turned to leave the car.

The long train steamed slowly out of the station; Mr. Wilburn watched it until it was out of sight, and then turned home with a variety of emotions.

"I suppose I have done a very foolish thing," he soliloquized. "Robbed my own children to give a stranger. But they have a comfortable home and loving parents to care for them, while that poor little fellow is fatherless, and his mother without a single dollar in the world. So I leave it to anybody, could I do otherwise? No, sir!" gravely addressing a telegraph pole.

The little clock rang out in sharp, clear tones the hour of seven as he entered his cheerful sitting room, bright with a blazing fire, pictures in rustic frames on the wall; gay wreaths of autumn leaves and graceful hanging baskets between the windows.

The four romping children were in bed and his wife was busy with some mysterious-looking bundles and four stockings—assorted sizes.

"Kate," said Mr. Wilburn, as his wife wheeled forward his easy chair, "I am prepared for the severest reprimand you can give me, little woman," and before she could ask a question he related the incident which recently occurred, and which had caused him to voluntarily part with half the money in his pocket-book. "And I have one solitary five-dollar bill left, Kate, and that represents our children's bread and butter for another week. No Christmas present for you this year, my wife. Now heap invectives upon my head. I am ready," he said, with a tragic air.

But the only "invective" that reached his head was the soft, warm touch of a tender hand, as his wife replied:

"It was a noble deed, my husband; the children's wants are provided for and we have health and strength; I can dispense with my Christmas gift."

* * * * *

Two years glided away. Years of dire distress; of want and suffering to a brave but oppressed people. Years in which high-handed crime rioted in purple and fine linen with sumptuous fare; years which witnessed heroic strife with the dark fiend Poverty, when strong men wandered among deserted factories and workshops with dejected faces and aching hearts, because of fireless hearths and little children crying for bread.

Henry Wilburn was no longer engineer of the Petrel. The stockholders had at first reduced his wages from a comfortable salary to a mere pittance, and when the dullness of the up-river trade compelled them to discharge a number of their employees, he was one of the first to go.

Indomitable perseverance and energy had helped him keep the wolf at bay. He could not always obtain work at his trade, but he was always on the alert to earn a dollar in any honorable way.

Christmas was at hand, and found him with empty pockets. He had a happy, sunny temperament, but when he returned home Christmas eve from a trip to the woods, bearing a graceful young cedar on his shoulder, and saw four stockings hanging near the chimney in the sitting-room, his heart gave a great throb of pity and a troubled expression clouded his face.

"Here you are, Kate," he said, depositing his burden in the centre of the apartment. "I don't see the use of the tree, however, without the fixings. What are you going to do about it, my girl?"

"Learn to labor and to wait awhile," answered his wife, smiling from her corner of the fire-place, where she was busily engaged in holding a corn-popper over the glowing coals.

Mr. Wilburn watched the tiny grains change into great white caps, and presently the skillful fingers of the lady had strung them in graceful festoons on the trees. She then produced four rosy apples, and four small bags of bright tarletan filled with candy and tied them on the dark green branches. A superannuated doll, the joint property of the two little girls, was reconstructed with the aid of some scraps of ribbon and muslin, and placed at the base to represent Flora. When the labor of love was accomplished, the father and mother stood off to note the effect.

"It looks really pretty, considering the amount of capital invested. I believe that I had fifteen cents together," said Mrs. Wilburn, with a quaint expression.

"A very creditable performance," said Mr. Wilburn, and just then there came a long, energetic peal of the door-bell. Santa Claus, I'll wager a new hat, the mystic hour draws nigh!" he continued with a glance at the clock, as he went to answer the summons.

The rays of the hall lamp revealed a tall distinguished-looking man with an elegantly-dressed lady by his side. The latter came forward, extending a delicately-gloved hand, and exclaimed: "Do you remember me, Mr. Wilburn?" The engineer started at the sound of that deep, sweet voice.

"It is Mrs. Hadley! my dear madam I am rejoiced to see you again," he said, cordially.

"And this is my brother, Dr. Welby," said the lady, as her companion grasped the hand of Mr. Wilburn with a hearty pleasure.

"Your name has been a household word in my family, for the last two years. I ought to know you, sir," said the doctor, warmly.

The three, followed by two stout waiters bearing a large basket between them, entered the sitting-room, and Mr. Wilburn presented his wife, who received her elegant visitors with quiet self possession.

"Mr. Wilburn," said Mrs. Hadley after a few minutes of general conversation, "I am on my way to visit my dear husband's grave, and I thought I would select this opportunity to give you a pleasant remembrance of this day two years ago, when you befriended a penniless widow and her child; I say penniless, for it was literally true. Having foolishly committed all my money which was no great amount to my purse, and losing the latter, I lost my all. I made inquiries at the hotel, and was sorry to learn that you had been out of employment for several months. I had that basket packed with some articles which I hope will be acceptable to yourself and to Mrs. Wilburn, and also the children.

The waiters, then, under her direction spread the contents of the basket on the table. There was a great roasted turkey, flanked by crisp bunches of celery and ruby cranberry jelly; a frosted plum cake, golden oranges, and white and purple grapes, with toys and confectionery in profusion.

Then Mrs. Hadley placed a roll of crisp notes in the hand of Mrs. Wilburn.

"Your husband gave my little boy five dollars as a Christmas present; let me have the pleasure of bestowing that amount on each one of your children, she said, with charming frankness, without one trace of condescension to wound the recipient."

"And now," said Dr. Welby, with a benevolent smile on his kindly face, I am directed by the President of the Steamboat Company, which recently discharged you, to hold yourself in readiness to take charge of the Petrel on the first of the year, and also to present you with a check for a month's pay in advance—this in consideration of the dull times."

He handed the astonished man a slip of paper as he concluded.

"But," said Mr. Wilburn, "what can the President possibly know of me, that he should treat me with such generosity?"

"The President is Robert Welby, at your service," said that gentleman, with a smile and a bow.

The strong man was completely overcome by this munificent conduct; he could only say, "God bless you, sir," in a broken voice, while his wife wept aloud in the fullness of her joy.

When the bells rang out in silvery chimes next morning the old, old story of Peace on earth—good will to men, there were no happier hearts to be found than those of the Wilburn family, in the enjoyment of their well deserved but unexpected good fortune.

Miscellaneous.

Backed over a Bridge and Killed.

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—A thrilling accident occurred at Hull yesterday evening, by which Mr. John Stewart, barrister, of this city, met his death. In company with Mr. B. French, of the Mountain Road, he visited a phosphate mine in Templeton yesterday afternoon, and, in returning to this city was obliged to cross a bridge near Gilmour's piling ground. They were driving along slowly when the horses suddenly shied at a hole in the bridge. They were quickly reined in, and an attempt made to start them off again. The animals, however balked and commenced to back. Soon the hind wheel of the buggy collided with the railing and knocked it down. They still kept backing, and before either of the occupants could manage to jump out they were precipitated with the horses and buggy a distance of fully twenty feet to the ground. Mr. Stewart was instantly killed, but Mr. French miraculously escaped with a few slight bruises. The melancholy affair was immediately reported to Coroner Graham, who took possession of the body and held an inquest several hours later. A verdict of "accidental death" was returned. The deceased gentleman was the claimant of the Baldwin iron mines. The question of ownership still remains unsettled, and is at present before the courts.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A GRAND TRUNK YARDSMAN.—Stratfort, Sept. 30.—John Banks, a yardsman in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway, was killed to-day. He was about turning the switch when his foot caught in a frog. An engine backing up towards him threw him down and ran over him. His head was smashed to a jelly, and several of his ribs were broken. He leaves a wife and one child. He was much respected by his fellow employees for his general good qualities.

R. E. CHURCH.—The Clergy list of the Reformed Episcopal Church now comprises one hundred ministers and a communicant list of about ten thousand persons. The Reformed Episcopal Church building in London, where Bishop Gregg ministers, has a large baptistry, similar to those in use in the Baptist churches, thus meeting the wants of those who prefer immersion.

The most remarkable birth ever known occurred at Salcville, O., recently. Mrs. McCormack gave birth to five healthy children, four boys and one girl. The medical works have but few instances of such wonderful births and when they do occur the children have scarcely been known to live. In this case the mother and children, in the common language used on such occasions, are "doing well."

Lord Beaconsfield has done a very generous thing. He has sent his check for 1,000 guineas—that is to say, over $5,000—to the survivors of the agonizing disaster of the Princess Alice. The Premier can afford such kindness, for he has an immense fortune. He has always subscribed largely to every great philanthropic effort of his time.

Jeremiah Donovan, an inmate of the Penitentiary at Jackson, Mich., committed suicide on Tuesday in a novel manner. He was working in the trip-hammer shop, and threw himself on a swiftly revolving fly-wheel, which crushed and mangled him almost out of human shape. He was a noted burglar, confined under a five year's sentence.

The Grindstone Business at Rockland has been fairly active this season at very small prices. Messrs. Read, Stevenson & Co. have shipped eight cargoes to Boston and New Haven. Two schooners are now loading, and two or three more cargoes will follow in the season. Messrs. A. Seaman & Co., Lower Cove, N. S., have shipped about five cargoes.—*Post.*

A young man, hired as a clerk, was told by his employer that all the clerks slept at the house and that it was closed punctually at ten o'clock every night. "Oh, don't apologize," said the youth, "I don't care what time it is closed if it's only opened early enough in the morning."

The Duke of Connaught and Prince Leopold have been duly constituted honorary members of the Grand Lodge of Scotland, on the nomination of the Grand Master Mason Sir Michael R. Shaw Stewart, Bart.

Thirteen deaths from liquor drinking occurred in one day of last week throughout Canada.

D. Lothrop & Co.'s Publications.

The autumn and holiday list of D. Lothrop & Co. is peculiarly valuable and attractive, not only for the character of the publications it represents, but for the variety of subjects it covers, and for the elegant and substantial style in which the books it includes are brought out. The catalogue of the past and present works issued by this house numbers more than 700 titles, and it is a remarkable fact that nearly all of them fulfil some special want of the public, and meet with a steady sale. Of the more important books in the present list are new editions of standard works, among them Bunyan's *Holy War*, in clear large type, on heavy paper and with a large number of illustrations, one of the finest editions ever issued in this country; Dr. Adams' *At Eventide*; Dr. Dorchester's volume, *Concessions of Liberalists*, which has met with unexampled success; a new and elegant edition of *Pilgrim's Progress*, uniform in style with the Golden Treasury series, with gilt edges and containing seventeen full page illustrations. Several works by prominent authors are in preparation, which will be duly announced.

In the line of books for young people the list of this firm is especially rich. No other American house furnishes a catalogue more attractive, or draws a sharper line between what is good and what is bad in literature. Among the books now in active preparation, and which will be issued the coming summer and fall, are Miss Yonge's series of Young Folks' Histories, one volume of which will be issued monthly. The first volume will be upon *Germany*, to be followed by others upon *Greece, England, France* and *Rome*. They will be brought out in handsome style, in clear type, on fine white paper, beautifully bound and illustrated. A book of special interest which will appear in the fall is entitled *Amy's and Marion's Voyage Around the World*. It is from the pen of a daughter of the Rev. Nehemiah Adams, who, with her sister, really made the journey about the globe, in company with their brother, Capt. Adams. It will be fully illustrated from original photographs. *Royal Lowrie*, a story for the olders boys, by Charles R. Talbot, will create a decided sensation among those for whom it is specially intended. It is one of the most fascinating books published for the last half-dozen years, and is as pure in tone as it is lively in incident. Pansy (Mrs. Alden) and Faye Huntington, two of the best writers of religious literature in the country, appear as joint authors of a story for girls, called *From Different Standpoints*. Two other volumes, *That Boy of Newkirk's* & *Carrie Ellsworth*, also appear in the list, together with a new book of poems for home and school. New editions in quarto form of *Young Rick, Cooking Club of Tu-Whit Hollow, Good-for-nothing Polly*, and *Nan, the New-Fashioned Girl*, all popular and rapidly selling books, are announced for early issue.

The house has in preparation an elegantly illustrated work which is intended as a religious gift book for the holidays. It is called *Out of Darkness into Light*. The designs are from the pencil of Mary A. Lathbury, whose talent for illustration is well known. It is proposed to make it the most popular presentation book of the season, not only in style and character, but in price.

THE popular belief that anything was good enough for children to read has undergone a very decided change during the past few years. Thirty years ago the books which made up our Sunday-school libraries were dull beyond belief. They repelled rather than attracted, not because they were moral in tone, but because they lacked sympathy and interest. The writers were good people, and imbued with the best of motives, but they seemed to forget that children required altogether different pabulum from grown people. The result was what might have been expected. The books which ought to have attracted them were discarded for sensational stories whose literary style was execrable and whose morals were always doubtful. One of the first book-publishing houses in the country which attempted to reform this condition of things was that of D. Lothrop & Co. Mr. Lothrop had long believed in the possibility of a pure and elevated standard of literature for the young, which should combine talent of a high degree with moral and religious teaching, and which, in addition to these qualifications, should be bright, sharp and entertaining. It required determination, courage and money to carry out this idea, but it was carried out, and to-day Mr. Lothrop stands at the head of a house which publishes more and better books for juvenile and young people's reading than any other in the country. The best available talent is secured, and the dress in which his books appear is unsurpassed for beauty and durability. Many publishers exhaust themselves in bringing out a single illustrated juvenile for the holidays, while this firm offers perhaps a dozen, equally attractive, and immensely superior to the reproduction of English juvenile publications with which the book-market is flooded during the holiday season.

Of the work lately published by this house in the special juvenile list, the four Wide Awake Pleasure Books, "A," "B," "C" and "D," are prominent. They are as seasonable one time as another, and will be a perpetual pleasure to young readers. *Sunshine for Babyland, Mother's Boys and Girls, Our Darlings*, and *Little People*, the last three by "Pansy," also appear in the same catalogue, and with a score or more others are brought out in illustrated board covers.

The books which are now preparing in the same popular style, make a long and attractive catalogue. Chief among them is *Wide Awake Pleasure Book "E,"* which is announced to be ready for the trade August 1st. It will contain a large number of delightful stories and poems by well known authors, splendidly illustrated. Among the contents are Sophie May's "Solomon's Seal." "Child Marion's" adventures in Rome. Venice and Vienna, poems by Celia Thaxter, Mrs. Whiton, R. H. Stoddard, Nora Perry, Edgar Fawcette, Mrs. Piatt, Clara Doty Bates, etc. The volume is intended specially for the holidays, and in elegant appearance as well as intrinsic merit will compare in the way of a juvenile gift book with anything yet published. A new book by Adam Stwin, and one that will make a sensation, is entitled *Eyes Right*. It is not only highly entertaining, but it contains a large amount of practical information for boys. *Four Feet, Wings and Fins* is the title of a new illustrated book on natural history for children: *Pen and Pencil Pictures, Babyland* for 1878, three new books by "Pansy," *Two Boys, Getting Ahead* and *Pansies*, three large print books by Tracy Towne, and a new work on Astronomy called *Overhead*, are especially attractive. *Little Miss Mischief and Her Happy Thoughts*, adapted from the French by Ella Farman, will be issued in quarto form, elegantly illustrated and bound, and will make one of the most beautiful gift books of the season. In similar style will appear *Little Miss Muslin of Quintillion Square*, whose adventures will be a never-ending source of entertainment for other Miss Muslins the country over. Another volume of *Classics of Babyland*, by Clara Doty Bates, is in preparation, which will surpass that of last year in general style and beauty of illustration. Those who remember that charming book, *Poems for Our Darlings*, issued last season, will be glad to know that a companion volume is announced, called *Music for Our Darlings*, prepared by Dr. Eben Tourjee. It will be brought out in equally attractive style, and will make a standard book of songs for the household and school-room. *Sidney Martin's Christmas*, a splendidly illustrated volume of 600 pages, especially prepared by "Pansy," is another holiday publication. In addition to these there is *The King of Picture Books, Baby Bunting*, and a large variety of smaller illustrated volumes, all handsomely bound in illustrated covers.