New Advertisements.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

CAPITAL PRIZE $300,000.

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Grand Quarterly Drawings regularly every three months (March June, September and December.)

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorise the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

Grand Quarterly Drawing

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, March 13, 1888.

Capital Prize, $300,000.

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves $10; Quarters $5; Tenths $2; Twentieths $1.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of $500 approximating to	$300,000 Prize are	50,000
100 Prizes of $300 approximating to	$100,000 Prize are	30,000
100 Prizes of $200 aproximating to	$50,000 Prize are	20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
1,000 Prizes of $100 decided by	$200,000 Prize are	100,000
1,000 Prizes of $100 decided by	$100,000 Prize are	100,000
3,136 Prizes amounting to		$1,055,000

For Club Rates, or any further information apply to the undersigned. Your handwriting must be distinct and Signature plain. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES. Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by express (at our expense) addressed to

M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.,
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER The presence of G. T. Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER That the payment of all Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are Signed by the President of an institution whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

THE Canadian Fireside
(ILLUSTRATED),
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE for the LEISURE HOUR.

No. 1, Vol. 1, of THE CANADIAN FIRESIDE will be issued on 15th January, 1888, and subsequently on the 1st of each month. It will contain 32 Pages, 80 Columns, of first-class reading matter, suitable for binding in yearly parts, printed on good paper, from new type.

Subscription Price 50c. per annum, Post Free.

WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERY CANADIAN FIRESIDE

CLUB RATES.

One Copy Free to any one getting up a Club of Five Subscribers, at 50 cents each. Ten Subscribers, Two Copies, and so on.

CONTENTS:

A new Story in every issue. Selections from the best European and American publications (credited). Humorous paragraphs from 'Punch,' 'Judy,' 'Grip,' 'Texas Siftings,' 'Puck,' 'Life,' 'Spare Moments,' 'Epoch,' &c.; A Letter (monthly) from Bill Nye, the giant humorist of the 'New York World' (illustrated), Poetry, Original and selected; The Field, Farm and Garden; Poultry, Pets, Pigeons and Cattle; The Ladies, the Nursery and Children's Corner; The Queen, and Royal Descendants, to date; Royalty and Nobility—their movements; Stations of the British Army and Navy, revised monthly; Headquarters of the Canadian Active Militia (125 battalions, 37,000 men), with their Commanding and Company Officers, and Addresses; Household Recipes and Varieties; Family matters and Wholesome Advice.

The Subscription price of the CANADIAN FIRESIDE will not cover the expense of paper and printing. We depend upon high-class advertisements, of which a limited number only will be inserted. Rates on application.

The CANADIAN FIRESIDE will be a first-class Magazine in every respect, at a nominal subscription.

Single Copies - - 10cts.

Those not wishing to subscribe can have a sample copy, and their name and address inserted in the Agents Directory (a limited number of columns reserved) for 15 cents.

All Letters and Remittances must be addressed to

W. BENNET, & Co.,
Publishers and Proprietors of the 'Canadian Fireside,' 459 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL

Subscriptions invariably in Advance.

A Discount of 20 per cent allowed to POSTMASTERS and CLERGYMEN.

TO POSTMASTERS AND CLERGYMEN.

MIRAMICHI STONE WORKS!

John H. Lawlor & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
MARBLE, GRANITE AND FREESTONE

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Etc., Etc.,

CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to order,

CHATHAM N. B.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B. - - FEBRUARY 9, 1888.

British Parliament.

The Imperial Parliament is to open to-day, and the session will, no doubt be a somewhat remarkable one. There are no serious questions affecting the relationships or Great Britain with the rest of the world to be considered and, therefore, the greater attention will centre on home affairs, the Irish question standing out in bold relief and challenging ventilation and adjustment. Justin McCarthy's prediction of the last decade that this question would yet make and unmake Governments at Westminster is already verified, and there seems to be little prospect of the present disturbing elements quieting until some measure of home rule acceptable to the Irish leaders and the liberal party is granted There is, on the one side, the larger part of a great people with everything—domestic, social and political—at stake, aided by a powerful party, contending against vested interests, national prejudices and popular ignorance, all manipulated by an equally strong and more unscrupulous party, on the other. The drastic policy which has guided Balfour's administration of Irish affairs indicates that coercion is being tested to its utmost, while the manful spirit in which so many of the Irish leaders have stood by their people's cause indicates that theirs will not be the surrender of the lost cause. Unless the facts are much distorted there will be such an arraignment of the government's policy and conduct in Ireland during the past six months, as will lead to a "beginning of the end" of the repressive treatment under which that country has suffered for almost a century. We are quite sure that the empire generally will experience a feeling of the greatest relief and satisfaction should Mr. Gladstone be enabled to add to the other great works of his brilliant career the successful forging of a new constitution for the local Government of Ireland.

QUEENS.—In a letter to an Ottawa friend, G. G. King, ex-M. P. for Queens defends the electors of that county from the charge that they have elected Baird as their representative. Mr. King says he is convinced that a large majority of the electors who went to the polls voted for him, and he has taken steps to have the trickery of Baird's friends shown up.

Trade Returns.

The Trade and Navigation returns of the Dominion for the fiscal year ended 30th June last have just reached us, although they have been in print for a month or more. They show that our exports, which were valued at $79,323,667 in 1878, increased to only $89,515,811 in 1887, while our imports, which were to be so materially lessened by home products created by the National Policy, have actually increased from $93,081,787 in 1878 to $112,892,236 in 1887. That is, our exports have increased by only $10,192,144 while our imports have increased nearly $20,000,000. That the N. P. has not had the effect upon imports and exports predicted for it, is proved by the fact that our exports increased from $57,567,888 in 1868 to $79,323,667 in 1878, or by just $21,755,779, while our imports, which were $73,459 644 in 1868 were $93,081,787 in 1878—an increase of $19,522,143. Thus, under the revenue tariff of the period between confederation and 1878, when the N. P. was inaugurated, our exports increased in greater ratio than our imports, while, since the N. P. tariff has been in operation, the increase of our imports has doubled the ratio of our exports. This is encouraging home manufactures with a vengeance.

But, while the effect has been so bad upon our trade in home products, it is even worse from the taxpayers' standpoint. The people of Canada, who paid customs duties amounting to $8,819,431 in 1868, and $12,795,693 in 1878 paid $22,469,705 in 1887!

Another noticeable feature shown by these returns, is the discriminating effect of the tariff against imports from Great Britain in favor of those from the United States. The imports last year from each country, it will be observed, were nearly the same, but there is quite a wide difference in the amount of duties levied. Here are the figures:

Country.	Goods Entered.	Duties.
Great Britain	$44,962,233	$9,318,920
United States	45,107,066	7,299,591

The above are some of the broader features of the returns which present themselves on a momentary glance, but there are some extraordinary specimens of per centage work in the compilation which are evidently intended to mislead and conceal the evil effects of our present fiscal policy.

The Registration Question.

We received the following letter several weeks ago from a valued clerical friend and regret that the demands of purely local matter on our space necessitated delay in its publication until this week.

Our government, last session, having caught the statistical mania—a disease, which is very prevalent in high places just now, and which has a very loosening tendency on the treasury—passed a measure for the registration of Births, Deaths and Marriages. By a previous law the latter were always registered, and, as I believe, were a source of revenue in each County to the official charged with their registration. However, by this later measure a registrar is provided for in each County for the registration of Births and Deaths, as well as the Marriages, who is to be paid by the people of each County through the Municipal Council at a certain established rate. This official has lately sent me blank forms, and while I might have something to say anent the utility of the law itself, and the amount of litigation it may produce in future generations, as well as its inefficacy in giving the exact statistical knowledge looked for, I will content myself for the present with asking a few questions which you might kindly answer through your valuable paper for the benefit of clergymen in general, who, like myself, look on this law as one which in principle is good, but in practice is simply meant to afford a little patronage in the way of providing for a few individuals at the expense of the many.

I have nothing to say against the law, in itself, as the state may well require to know the number of Births, Deaths or Marriages, but I do think that it might safely content itself with the number without descending to irrelevant enquiries. Take, for instance, the blank form for Birth registration. What need is there for more than the name of the infant and those of its parents? and, even of these latter there might be a question as to their need. Certainly, in cases of illegitimate birth, no minister of religion can conscientiously reveal them, the law of charity, far above any human law, binding him to throw its safeguard around the weakness of a sinning brother or sister. Therefore, I would ask what public utility it subserves to enquire the name of the mother in such case? Or, again, why require the name of the "accoucher?" The gentlemen who made this law are, no doubt, all "honorable gentlemen," within reach of their family physicians and able to pay an "accoucher" when Providence visits them, with one of its choicest blessings, but what of the poor who depend on the neighbouring kindness and limited skill of some poor person in their vicinity, who cannot by any means be regarded *legally* as an accoucher? It is a question seldom asked, if ever, by the clergyman to whom a child is presented for baptism. In these matters our rulers would do well to consult some practical and experienced men, and, above all, would do well to simplify, as much as possible, these forms. They require a clergyman recording a Death to give the name of deceased, his residence, when and where died, his sex—one would imagine that the name should be sufficient both here and in the Birth form to denote that—age, occupation, where born—this too is simply irrelevant—but lo! and behold! they call on the clergyman or other making the return to make a diagnosis of the disease that occasioned death. Now the duty of clergymen at the bedside of the sick is purely a spiritual duty. It begins and ends here. He may by long experience know the nature of the disease, but he is not bound to take cognisance of it. When the most eminent men differ in their diagnoses of diseases he may well be excused from accepting the responsibility of naming the cause of death! Three physicians, within my own experience, differed in their opinions regarding a sore throat case. One looked on it as a peculiar form of bronchial disorder, another declared it a form of diphtheria, while the third looked on it as an effect of hysteria "taking a diphtheritic form." Now what was the clergyman in the case of the death of such patient to say? Why should he be asked to the consultation? But where there are no doctors, and where, for this reason, perhaps, people live to a very advanced age, where people never think of applying to a medical man and are struck down say by heart disease or apoplexy how can the clergyman know exactly the "cause of death?" Indeed, in his capacity as clergyman he has nothing to do with the cause, however he may be affected by the death.

What I have thus hurriedly said regarding schedules A. and C. may also be said of schedule B. Why exact the age of the contracting parties? What has the place of birth or the occupation or the state, whether bachelor or widower, or the denomination, or the name of parents to do with the legality of a marriage contract? As to the denomination it might pass, but the officiating clergyman should, I think, suffice to shew that. Let him sign himself as Minister of the Church of England, or Catholic Church, or Presbyterian or Baptist or Methodist as the case may be. In a word, let us have single forms containing only such data as are absolutely necessary, and not such frivolous details as the age of a Bride, for instance, or the name of the accoucher and many others which should be at once suppressed in these schedules. I write thus to you hoping that the press may bring the matter before the public and, at all events, elicit public opinion on the subject.

The Presbytery of Miramichi.

The Presbytery of Miramichi met in the Hall of St. John's Church, Chatham, on the 24th January. Sederunt: Rev. Neil McKay, Moderator, with whom were present Revs T G Johnstone, Wm Aitken, John Robertson, A. Ogilvie Brown, R. Wallace Waite, A. F. Thomson, Isaac Baird, Ministers; and Wm. Gray, Angus Russell, Alex Loggie and Peter Hamilton, Elders. The minutes of the last ordinary meeting and two special meetings were read and sustained.

The Rev. Isaac Baird and Mr P Hamilton were appointed to examine the Session Records of Campbellton. The Moderator reported that the Bathurst Records were carefully and correctly kept, and they were attested accordingly. Communications from Revs P. Lindsay and F. W. George were read. The Clerk was instructed to correspond with Mr. Lindsay anent Port Daniel; expressing the earnest hope that the arrears due Mr. George be paid with as little delay as possible, and urging the desirability of their taking action to obtain a catechist for that field during the ensuing summer.

The Clerk having read a letter from the Rev Alex Russell of Dalhousie, expressing the gratitude of himself and his congregation for the supply given them during his recent severe illness, and also intimating his ability now to resume his pastoral duties, the Presbytery express their gratification in hearing of his restoration to health, and earnestly pray that the great head of the Church may yet spare our venerable brother for years of successful work.

The very Rev Principal Grant was nominated for moderator of the next General Assembly.

It will fall to the turn of Revs. Hamilton, Cameron, McKay and Brown to be appointed as Commissioners to the General Assembly which meets in Halifax in June.

The remit on the marriage question was adopted. The Rev John Robertson entered his dissent.

The remit on travelling expenses of Commissioners to Assembly was rejected.

The Committee on the Session Records of Campbellton reported that they were carefully and correctly kept; and they were ordered to be attested accordingly. It was resolved to apply to the H. M. B. for the payment of Mr. A Robertson, (Catechist), with the promise that the amount be refunded to the Board when it is received from Nelson. Rev. G. Thorpe's claim was referred to the H M B. Rev. T C Gilmour's report was read, and the congregations of Burnt Church and Tabusintac requested to pay the balance due him. It was resolved to grant the request of Kouchibouguac for Mr. Gilmour's Services until the end of April.

A list of allocations for the Augmentation fund was agreed upon, at follows:

St. Andrew's, Chatham,	$75 00
St. James, Newcastle	75 00
St John's, Chatham,	40 00
Douglastown and Nelson,	18 00
Blackville,	25 00
Redbank	25 00
Black River,	25 00
Campbellton,	41 00
New Carlisle,	25 00
New Richmond	36 00
Dalhousie	27 00
River Charlo,	35 00
Bathurst,	25 00
Richibucto,	60 00
Bass River,	32 00
Tabusintac and Burnt Church	15 00
Total	$579 00

Mr Baird reported that he dispensed Communion at Caraquet in accordance with the appointment of Presbytery. A card was read from Rev P M Morrison anent the appointment of a committee to look after the amounts for the College fund.

The Presbytery resolved itself into a Committee of the whole to revise the proof copy of the Book of Forms. The committee rose at 11.30 p. m., and reported progress; and thereafter the presbytery adjourned to meet in the same place on Wednesday at 9.30 standard time. Accordingly the presbytery met, and finished the work of revision. A schedule of amendments and criticisms was adopted, and the clerk was instructed to keep it *in retentis*, and to forward a copy of the same to Dr. John Laing of Dundas, Ont.

The Moderator, Clerk and the Rev. Isaac Baird were appointed a committee to confer with Mr George Anderson with regard to his intentions as to future service, and report to the meeting in March. The presbytery adjourned to meet for ordinary business in the hall of St. James Church, Newcastle, on Tuesday, March 20th, at 10 a. m. standard time, and this sederunt was closed with the benediction.

The Margate Murder.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Feb 3—The Millman trial was closed yesterday, the two witnesses for the crown being examined. Mr Hodgson began his address to the jury at 11 40 a. m. The court adjourned for dinner and Mr. Hodgson resumed and spoke up to the hour of adjournment, occupying four hours and a quarter.

To-day the Attorney-General closed the case for the crown in a speech which occupied 4½ hours in its delivery. Judge Hensley in delivering his charge began speaking at 12 and concluded at four, with an hour's intermission for lunch. In opening, he referred to the gravity and importance of the issue they were called upon to decide, and fully explained its nature and scope and the value of circumstantial evidence. He then proceeded to review the evidence adduced, drawing the following conclusions: That Mary Tuplin left the house of her father on the night of the murder, between eight and twenty minutes past eight o'clock. That a man crossed the river in Cousin's boat between six and half past seven o'clock. That this man was identified by Dorothy and Adams as Wm. Millman. That a man was afterwards seen by several boys and James Somers sitting at the end of Mud road, his face partially covered by ferns and leaves. That this man had been identified by Jas Somers as the prisoner at the bar. That Millman was seen at home at half-past seven. That according to his own statement he went down to the riverside, and was not seen by any of his own family until half-past ten or a quarter to eleven, or for a period of about three hours and a half. That two

SHOTS WERE FIRED

at or near Southwest Creek in the vicinity of the water fence at or about ten o'clock That a man's track in the sand was not, according to the evidence of Constable McKay, fully developed, and the track made by the prisoner was a question to be carefully considered by the jury. Judge Hensley then entered into an extended criticism of the evidence relating to the pistol and bullets which caused the death of Mary Tuplin, concluding that the pistol was in possession of Millman at the time of the murder. Then he had purchased cartridges in Summerside That the bullets found in the girl's head fitted the pistol and corresponded with the cartridges which remained in the pistol unexploded. As to the distance which would have to be covered, the judge pointed out that it was a quarter of a mile from the head of Mud Road to where the body was found and thence to the residence of Millman three-quarters of a mile, making one mile and an eighth, which would have to be covered by the prisoner, if he committed the murder, between the time the shots were fired and his return to his own home. His lordship then turned his attention to the question of motive, quoting from the evidence of Profit the teacher, but cautioning the jury not to permit their minds to be warped by a consideration of the evidence to prove

A MOTIVE FOR THE MURDER.

Concerning the false story which the prisoner put into the mouth of Patrick Power and endeavored to get him to tell, the judge said it was a very suspicious circumstance. His injunction to Francis Power not to tell that he had the pistol was also suspicious. What reason had he for making up a false story or for wishing to conceal the fact that he had the pistol? The stone which was found attached to the body had been in Cousin's boat, and according to evidence Millman crossed the river in that boat on the evening of the murder and had it in his power to obtain the use of the stone. This was a point to be considered. The judge then reviewed the evidence of Rev. T. R. Reagh for the defence, and in conclusion enjoined the jury to do their duty fearlessly and irrespective of the consequences, and to render such a verdict as would be justified by their conscience.

The jury then retired to decide upon the verdict, and the prisoner, who was unmoved during the entire proceedings, was taken back to jail.

LATER.

The jury in the Millman case have just returned a verdict of guilty with a recommendation to mercy.

The prisoner fainted when the verdict was announced, and had to be carried out of the court. Several of his relatives wept bitterly. Sentence is deferred.

What Am I to do?

The symptoms of Billiousness are unhappily but too much known. They differ in different individuals to some extent A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events,

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhœa or Constipation may be symptoms or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

THE DOOM OF MAMELONS

LEGEND OF THE SAGUENAY, BY W. H. H. MURRAY.

CHAPTER III—THE CHEST OF GOLD OPENED.

[*Continued.*]

MY DAUGHTER,—They say that I must die. I know it, for a chill, strange to my blood is creeping through my flesh and thickening in my veins. It is the old tale told from the beginning of the world:—Of warm blood frozen when its warmest and beauty blasted at its fullest bloom. For I am at that age when woman's nature gives most, and gets most from sun and flower, from touch of baby hands and man's strong love, and all the blood within her moves tremulous with forces, whose working makes her pure and sweet, as moves the strong wine in the cask when ripening it's red strength and flavor. Oh Daughter, of a race that never lied save for a loved one, blood of my blood, remember that your mother died hating to die, died when life was fullest, sweetest: fiercest in her; for life is passionate force and when full is fierce to crave, to seek, to have and hold and has been so since man loved woman and by woman was beloved. And so it is with me. A woman, I crave to live and craving life must die.

Death! How I hate thee! What right hast thou to claim me now when I am at my sweetest? The withered and the wrinkled are for thee. For thee the colorless cheek, the shrivelled breasts, the skinny hand that shakes as shakes the leaf, frost smitten to it's fall, the lustreless eye and the lone soul that looketh longingly ahead where waits it's loved one; such are for thee not I. For I am fair and fresh and full, through every vein of those quick forces which belong to life and hate the hollow grave. This, that you may know, my daughter, that your mother dies unwillingly, and in death hates death, as all of the old race and faith have done since he first came, a power, a mystery and a curse into the world. For in the ancient annals of our fathers it was written 'that in the beginning of the world there was no death, but life was all in all.' God talked with them as fathers talk with children: their daughters married his sons and earth and Heaven were one.

Your father was of France, but also of that blood next oldest ours. He was a Lenape.—a branch blown from that primal tree which was the world's first growth, whose roots ran under ocean before the first world sank, a branch blown far by fate, which falling, struck deep into the soil of this western world, and, vital with deathless sap, grew and became a tree. This was in ancient days when thoughts of men were writ in pictures and the round world rested on a Tortoise back,— emblem of water. For the first world was insular and blue seas washed it from end to end; a mighty stretch, which reached, from sunrise unto sunset, through many zones. Long after, men lost knowledge, and the earth was flat and for a thousand years the Tortoise symbol was an unread riddle, save to us of the old blood, who knew the pictured tongue and laughed to see the later races, mongrel in blood and rude, flatten out the globe of God, until it lay, flat as their ignorance. Your father was Lenape, who bore upon his breast the Tortoise symbol of old knowledge made safe by sacredness: for the wise men of his race, that the old fact might not be lost, but borne safely on like a dry seed blown over deserts until it comes to water, and lodging, finds chance to grow unto a full flowered fruitful tree, made it, when they died and knowledge passed, the totem of his tribe. Thus the dead symbol kept the living fact alive. Nor was there lacking other proofs that his blood was one with mine, though reaching us through wild wide channels. For in his tongue, like flecks of gold in heaps of common sand were words of the old language, clear and bright with the original lustre—when gold was sacred ornament and had no vulgar use. The mongrel moderns have made it base and fouled it with dirty trade, but in the beginning and by those of primal blood, who knew their were of heaven, it was a sacred metal, held for God.

We met in France. And by French custom were allied. I was a girl and knew not my own self, and he a boy, scarce twenty. Reasons of state there were to prompt our marriage, and so we were joined. He was of our old blood. That drew me and no other thing. For love moves not within, but nested calmly in my breast as a young bird, ere yet its wings are grown or it has thrilled with motion, rests in its downy cincture. He died at Mamelons; died under doom, you know the tale. He died and you come, fatherless, into the world.

You are your mother's child. In face and form, in eyes and every look you are of me and not of him. The French cross in his veins made weakness and the stronger blood prevailed. This is the law. A turbid stream sinks with quick ebb, the pure flows level on. The Jews prove it. The old wisdom stands in them. The proved, which steals from their old faith whatever makes it strong has armed the world against them, but their blood triumphs. The old tide, red and true, unmixed, pure, laughs at these muddied streams. Strong with pure strength it bides its time. The world will yet be theirs and so the prophecy of their Sacred Books be met. Pure blood shall win, albeit muddy veins to-day are boasted of by fools.

But we are older far. The Jews are children; while, on our heads the rime of hoary time rests white as snow. Our race was old when Egypt, sailing from our ancestral ports, reached, as a Colony, the Nile. From tideless sea to Ireland, and from Southern Spain to Arctic Zones the old Basque banners waved, while under Mamelons, where waits the doom for insult to pure blood, our fathers anchored ships from the beginning. What loss came to the earth when the gods of that old world, of whom we are, sank under sea and, with them went the perfect knowledge! Ah, God! the chill deepens and I must hurry! I would make you wise before I die with a wisdom none save the women of our race might speak or learn. For so it has been since the first, the women of our blood have ruled and had their way whether for good or ill. And both have come to them and through them unto others, and so it will be forever. For beauty is a fate and unto what this set none know. The issue proves it and nought else. So be it. She who has glory of the fate should have the courage to bide issue.

You will read this when I am fixed among the women of our line in the great realms where they are queens.

Your body is my body, your face my face, your blood my blood. The warmth of the old fires are in it and the sweet heat which glows in you will make you understand. You are my child and being so I give you of myself. I love. Love as the women of our race, and only they may love, with a love that makes the life so that without it, there is naught. That love, I, dying, bestow on you. It came to me like flash of fire on altar, when holy oils are kindled, and the censers swung. Here I first met him. Death had me. He fought and took me from his hand. In the beginning men were large and strong and women beautiful. Giants were on the earth and our mothers wedded them. Each was a rose, thorn guarded, and the strongest plucked her when in bloom, and wore her, full of sweets, upon his bosom. Since then the woman of our blood have loved large men. Weak ones we hated. None save the mighty, brawny and brave, have ever felt our soft arms around them or our mouths on theirs. Thus has it been.

I loved him, for his strength was as the ancients and with it gentleness like God's. But he was humble and knew not his own greatness, and, blinded by humility he would not see that I was his. So I waited; waited as all women wait that they may win. It is not art, but nature—the nature of a rose which daily opening more and more to perfect bloom in his warm light makes the sun know his power at last. For love reveals all greatness in us as it does all faults. Well did I know that he should see at last his fitness for me and without violence to himself yield to my loveliness and be drawn within the circle of my arms. So should I win at last as have the woman of our race won always. But Death mars all. So has it been since women lived. His is the only knife whose edge may cut the silken bands we wind round men. Vain is all else. Faiths may not stand against us, nor pride, nor honor. Our power draws stronger. The grave alone makes gap twixt lovely woman's loving and bridal bed. So, dying, thus before my time, I lose all.

But you shall win, for in you I will live again and to full time. I know that you will love him for you drew my passion to you with my milk, for all my thoughts were of him when, with large receptive eyes, you lay a baby, in my arms, day after day, scanning my face, love lighted for him. Aye, you will love him For in your sleep, cradled on the heart that worshipped him, it's warmth for him warmed you, it's beating thrilled, and from my mouth, murmured carressingly in dreams, your ears and tongue learned his dear name before mine own. So art thou fated unto love as I to death. Both could not win and hence, perhaps, 'tis well I die. For had both lived, then both had loved, mother and child been rivals and one suffered worse than dying. Nor am I without joy. For once when I was wooing him with art he did not know, coaxing him up to me with sweet praises sweetly said, and purposely I swayed so my warm body fell into his arms and there lay for a moment vibrant all aglow, while all my woman's soul went through my lifted and dimmed eyes to him, I saw a flash of fire flame in his face and felt a throb jump through his body, as the god woke in him, which told me he was mortal; and faint with joy, I slid downward from his arms and in the fragrant grasses sat, throbbing, covering up my face with happy hands, lest he should see the glory of it, and be frightened, at what his touch had done. I swear by the old blood, that triumph honored, that the memory of that blissful moment takes the sting from death and robs the grave of victory, as I lie dying!

Yea, thou shalt win. The power will be in thee as it has been in me to win him or any, whom, women made as we, set heart on. But woo him with that old art of innocence, snow white, though hot as fire, lost to the weak or brazen women of these mongrel bloods that fill the world to-day; who dare not dare or daring over do. Be slow as sunrise. Let thy love dawn on him as morning dawns upon the earth, and warmth and light grow evenly lest the quick flash blind him or the sudden heat appall, and he see nothing right,

[*Continued on 4th page.*]

Only the Unexpected That Occur Always.

It was Tuesday, Jan. 10th, 1888, that the 212th Grand Monthly Drawing of the far-famed Louisiana State Lottery took place at New Orleans, La. (as usual,) under the sole management of Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard of La., and Jubal A Early of Va.

Things went as they generally do; (it is only the unexpected that always occurs) No. 33,442 drew the first capital prize of $150.000, which was sold in fractional tenths at $1 each, sent to M. A. Dauphin New Orleans, La. One to V. Schmidt, Petuma, Cal.; one paid through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.; one paid through the Memphis National Bank of Memphis Tenn.; one to N. W. Nichols, through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal. one paid through Anglo-Californian Bank (Ltd), San Francisco, and the other portions went elsewhere. No. 73,183 drew the second prize of $30.000, also sold in fractional tenths at $1 each. One was paid to Miss Augusta Filene, or No. 20 037 Archer Ave., Chicago, Ill.; one to John Primble, 315 South Water Street Aurora Ill.; one paid through the Metropolitan National Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio; two through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.; one to Miss Kittie Dillon, 105 Bienville St., and one to August Hunzeman, 126 Chartres St., both of New Orleans, La., and the rest went elsewhere.

No. 51.613 drew the third capital prize of $20 000, also in tenths. One went to N. Tostevin, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.; one to A. McLeish, Jersey City, N. J.; one paid through the Fort Worth National Bank, Fort Worth, Texas; one to T. C. Tucker, Pearl, Texas; one to Jacob C. Shafer, Indianapolis, Ind., and one through the State National Bank of Lincoln, Neb. The next event on March 13th, 1888, is a grand quarterly and the 214th grand monthly drawing, when the first capital prize is $300,000. All information will be given on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

Municipal Council of Restigouche.

The Annual Meeting of the Co. Council of Restigouche was held in the Court House, Dalhousie, commencing on Tuesday 17th Jan. 1888, all the councillors being present, viz:—

Adam Duncan and Wm McRae, Addington.

Jas S. Harquail and John Millar—Dalhousie.

Donald McLean and John McNichol—Colborne.

John Culligan and Thos Hayes, jr.—Durham.

Coun Duncan was called to the Chair. On motion of Coun Hayes, Jas S Harquail was nominated for Warden and elected by acclamation.

The following committees were then appointed.

On Accounts, Couns Duncan, McLean, and Hayes.

On Returns, Couns McRae, McNichol and Culligan.

Public Lands and Buildings, The Warden and Couns McRae and Hayes.

The afternoon session was taken up in the discussion of the new Liquor Act. The fee for Tavern and Wholesale Licenses was fixed at $80.00. There were fifteen licenses granted to parties in different parts of the County. Jas S. Morse is Chief Inspector at a salary of $120 00.

The council ordered a valuation of the Co. to be taken the present year. The Board of Valuators is composed of A. E. Alexander, W. S. Smith and Paul Devereaux. The work of the Session was brought to a close on Thursday evening when a vote of thanks was tendered the Warden and Secretary for the prompt and efficient manner in which they discharged their duties.

Little Gaky and What the Snow bird Said.

From lands where palms and grape-vines grow—
From rich and sunlit plains
From shores where fragrant breezes blow
And brighter sunshine reigns.

From distant climes and lands of flowers
The spring-birds came along,
They sought their oft frequented bowers
And filled the air with song.

They knew the wide spread willow tree
Majestic like a Queen;
They knew the birch so tall and free
And cedar evergreen.

They knew the groves of spruce and pine,
Their shelter and their home—
They knew the fields of wild grass fine
Where Gaky used to roam.

They saw the children pass along
The wayside green and fair,
But noticed in the busy throng
That Gaky was not there.

They heard the boys and girls rejoice
In accents clear and loud,
But heard no sound of Gaky's voice
Among the laughing crowd.

They looked along the valley green
And all the play grounds o'er,
But nowhere now was Gaky seen
Where oft she played before.

Perhaps they think she feared the storm
And sought a milder clime,
And when the days grow long and warm
Come home in summer time.

Perhaps, they think, with friends near by
She makes a transient stay,
And when the roads get warm and dry
Come home some holiday.

Perhaps, they think, she'll playmates bring
To help her pick the flowers
That bloom so gay in early spring;
And play in summer hours.

For oft they saw her face so fair
Beside her father's door,
They knew her by her flaxen hair—
They knew the cap she wore.

They wondered all why she delayed—
Why kept she out of view?
They asked the snow-bird where she stayed,
They thought perhaps he knew.

And when the snow-bird heard them ask
The question sore and dread,
He forthwith spoke (a painful task)
And to the birds he said—

"When wintry winds began to blow
And nights got long and cold,
I took my flight through frost and snow
To visit scenes of old.

"While on my journey fast I sped
I chanced to come this way,
A little girl lay sick in bed
One cold December day.

"Some anxious ones were standing near
Their willing aid to lend,
But, oh! no sympathising tear
Could help their suffering friend.

"For very soon, her smooth fair brow,
Her hands and feet got cold,
And troubled breathing, plainly, now
Her coming end foretold.

"The lustre left her once bright eye,
Then came the fatal day
As with a long oppressive sigh
Her spirit passed away.

"And now you know the story all;
The child you miss you say,
And when you little Gaky call,
T'was she who died that day.

"Her life-thread snapped (no life's secure)
While yet her days were few—
While innocence, so sweet and pure
Was all her spirit knew.

"They placed her in a narrow bed,
Enshrined in walls of clay,
Within the city of the dead,
To make her lonely way.

"There through her long and silent night
No ray of sunshine gleams—
No friend affords her sweet delight—
No foe disturbs her dreams.

"There Gaky sleeps her long, long sleep
Beneath the sapphire sky,
While moon and stars her vigil keep,
And winds sing lullaby.

"The friendly blue bird's chirping notes—
The sparrow's happy song—
The robins with their tuneful throats
Can't wake her slumber long.

"When twilight marks the time of rest
And day has westward flown,
The swallow seeks his mud-built nest,
But Gaky sleeps alone.

"Her little wants are all supplied—
No word her notice draws,
She hopes no more for Christmas-tide
Nor thinks of Santa Claus.

"With out-stretched arms and busy feet
No moreshe way she'll wend
Along the street, her friend to meet,
To welcome home her friend.

"The smiling face that used to be
Like sunshine round the door,
And which you all had hoped to see,
That face you'll see no more."

F.

Jim Baker & Sam Arthur Got Their Money.

The *Times* recently mentioned the fact that Jim Baker and Sam McArthur had drawn $15.000 in The Louisians State Lottery. Last Thursday the money was received through the Missoula Nat'l Bank, and turned over to the lucky holders of the ticket. Three or four other minor prizes were secured by Missoula parties at the last drawing. Another tenth of the capital prize of $150.000 was drawn by William Poad of the town of Anaconda in the adjoining county of Deer Lodge, and was collected through the Omaha National Bank of Omaha, Nebraska.—*Missoula (Mont.) Times*, Dec. 7.

Doaktown Notes.

The weather has been cold and the winter a very favorable one for all kinds of work. The output of logs will be very good as the shoal snow enables lumbermen to gather up scattering logs which could not be got in deeper snow.

Work is progressing slowly but surely on the new bridge here.

The steel for the superstructure of the Frederiction R. R. Bridge has been passing here nearly every day for the past 2 or 3 weeks.

The improved snow plows in use by the N. & W. R. R. keep the road in fair condition this winter, the trains having made fair time to date.

Everybody as well as teams are kept well employed this winter; little or no money changes hands, as all trade is done pending sale of logs in the spring, as is generally the case in most lumbering countries, which answers pretty well when payments are promptly made at the time agreed on.

We here record the death of Mrs. Samuel Porter by dropsy. She left a husband and large family of children all of whom are grown up; also the sad death of Mrs. David Holmes quite suddenly, leaving husband and family of small children to mourn their loss. Both of these are buried in Doaktown burying ground.

Hiram Robinson, son of R. D. Robinson of this parish, a young man of about 20, was buried on Thursday, 2nd.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"All Nations Witnesses."

THE WONDERFU