W. C. ANSLOW,

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXI.--No. 13

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, January 11, 1888.

WHOLE No. 1053

To my numerous Customers and Friends I return my sincere E. M. Estey, Pharmacist:

One case containing the following:-

Linen Flourishing Thread, Fancy Bordered Handkerchiefs, Boys Linen Collars, Men's Linen Collars, Celluloid Collars, Celluloid and Linen Cuffs, Ladies' Linen Cuffs, Rubber Thimbles, Fancy Chenille Cords, Tinsels all colors. Corsets in all sizes, Corset Clasps, Skirt Braids, Vandyke Braids, Hooks and Eyes, Black Twist, Jeans, Waist Linings Skirt Linings, Black and White Sheet Wadding, Swansdown, Clark's

Also in Furniture Department, Leaf Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads Mattrasses, Pillows, Parlor Suits, Bed Room Sets, etc., etc.

P. S. I am sending half yearly accounts to some and shall be pleased to have an early settlement.

B. FAIREY.

HOTEL

Chatham, New Brunswick,

BRUNSWICK

CEO. D. FUCH.

MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,

F. CLEMENTSON & CO.

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COUNTRY TRADERS

visiting St. John to call and see our unusually varied stock, which we are offering at lowest

CRATES

suitable for country stores always in stock.

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59 KING STREET.

All Direct from the Manufacturers.

Stoves for Sale.

For sale at a bargain, a large BASE BURNER for Soft Coal, Style "OHIO,"

table for a Hall or large Dining Roo

A. O. SKINNER.

St. John N. B., April 27, '87.

125 Designs BRUSSELS; 100 "TAPESTRY; 50 "WOOL CARPET; 25 "LINOLEUM.

St. John, April 26, 1886.

F. CLEMENTSON & Co.

Law and Collection Office CANADA HOUSE.

Newcastle, Jan. 5, 1888.

ADAMS, Barrister & Attorney at Law,

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Office: NEWCASTL , N.B.

L. J. TWEEDIE, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC. CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE Old Bank Montreal.

J D. PHINNEY.

Barrister & Attorney at Law, NOT ARY PUBLIC, &c., RICHIBUCTO. N. B. OFFICE-COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

F. L. PROOLIN, M. D.;

NEWCASTLE, N. B O. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M. D.,

Memb. ESY. COL. SURG., LONDON, SPECIALIST. DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT, Office : Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton

TUNING and REPAIRING. Carpet Warehouse,

J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFORTE and OR Repairing a Specialty. J. O. BIEDERMANN. St. John, Way 6. 1887.

KEARY HOUSE (Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL,) BATHURST, - - N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY - Proprietor.

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms \$1.75. Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

GEO. STABLES, tioneer & Commission Merchant, NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commis

Clifton House. Princess and 143 Germain Street. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

## PATIENTS

Have always been benefitted

Ack your Druggist for Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream. Take no other. Price 50c. per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$2.50. Prepaged only by E.M. ESTEY, Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

Sold in Newcastle by E. LEE STREET,

Boots and Shoes in such a va-

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor Ready made Clothing su: table

Inding and Telegraph and Post Offices.

The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to rerit the same in the fature. HATS AND CAPS NOW

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS

A general line of FALL DRY GOODS to arrive shortly. D. MORRISON.

Newcastic. Y'S YOUR BLOOD wants toning up. You have no appetite, and what you do eat distresses

you. You are low spirited and languid. You are neryous, and at nights rell and coss on your bed and caunot steep. This is all caused by our system being run down and requiring something to erace it up, and make you seel all right again. To se-ure this you should take

ESTEY'S Iron and Quinine Tonic. OUININ

Your appetite improved, your spirits become more cheerful, and you feel and know that every fibre and tissue of your body is being brac-

ed and renovated. ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles

Willis, Mott & Co. GOLDEN GROVE WOOLEN MILLS. CURTAINS AND POLES IN ENDLESS VARIETY

Tweeds, Homespuns, Blankets, Flannels, Yarns, etc. Carding, Spinning and Weaving Jone

change for Goods.
MILLS, GOLDEN GROVE, St. John Coun-ALEXANDER WILLIS.
T. PARTELOW MOTT.
St. John, Oct. 22, 1887.

Chas. R. ESTEY Pharmacist and Chemist. Medical Hall - - Campbellton.

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PHYSICIANS PRESCRIPTIONS a Speciality

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for Infants and Children.

scommend it as superior to any prescription own to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITAY Street, N. Y.

WEEKLY

Old man never had much to say, 'Ceptin' to Jim,-MONCTON, DEC. 6, 1887. And Jim was the wildest boy he had-And the old man jes' wrapped up in him! thanks for their very liberal patronage during the past year, and solicit a continuance of the same for 1888.

B. FAIREY,

Hays' Building, Newcastle.

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B. FAIREY,

Hays' Building, Newcastle.

Hays' Building, Newcastle. Er twice in my life, -and first time was When the army broke out, and Jim be went, The old man backin' bim, fer three months Was, jes as we turned to start away, -

Peared-like, he was more satisfied Jes' lookin' at Jim And likin' him all to hisse'f-like, see ?--'Cause he was jes' wrapped up in him ! And over and over I mind the day The old man come and stood round the While he was drillin', a-watchin' Jim-And down at the deepot a-heerin' him say, Well ; good-bye, Jim :

Take keer of yourse'f !" ; Never was nothin' about the farm Disting'ished Jim ;-Neighbors all ust to wonder why The old man 'peared wrapped up in him ; But when Capt. Biggler, he writ back 'At Jim was the bravest boy we had In the whole dern rigiment, white er black, And his fightin' good as his farmin' bad-At he had led, with a bullet clean Bored through his thigh, and carried the flag rough the bloodiest battle you ever seen,-The old man wound up a letter to him At Cap. read to us, 'at said,--"Tell Jim Good-bye:

And take keer of hisse'f.' Jim come back jes' long enough To take the whim. At he'd like to go back in calvery-Jim 'lowed 'at he 'd had sich luck afore. Guessed he'd tackle her three years more And the old man give him a colt he'd raised And follered him over to Camp Ben Wade. and laid around fer a week er so. Watchin' Jim on dress-parade-Tel finally he rid away. And last he heard was the old man say, --Well : good-bve. Jim : Take keer of yourse'f !"

Tuk the papers, the Old man did. Fully believin' he'd make his mark Some way-jes' wrapped up in him And many a time the word 'u'd come 'At stirred him up like the tap of a dramt Petershurg for instance Where Jim rid right into their cannons there And tuk 'em, and p'inted 'em t' other way And socked it home to the boys in gray, As they skooted fer timber, and on and o Jim a lieutenant and one arm gone, And the Old man's words in his mind all day. "Well; good-bye, Jim: Take keer of vourse'f!"

We'll say like Jim, At's clumb clean up to the shoulder-strap And the Old man jes' wrapped up in him Think of him-with the war plum' through, And the glorious old Red-White-and-Blue A-laughin' the news down over Jim And the Old man, bendin' over him The surgeon turnin' away with tears 'At had n't leaked for years and years-As the hand of the dyin' boy clung to His father's, the old voice in his ears,-

Well; good-bye, Jim: Take keer of vourse'f!"

MARGARET.

of the United States, to pass, in the by it sat a woman. width of a street, from the airy, well-Arough a great iron clamped portal with a look of impenetrable mystery lurking in every bolt and bar. Most of these massive entrances have a secretive slit of a door cut in them for daily egress. Entering through this narrow aperture, and the fresh that is the pleading, upturned the statilishment, and then return to her.

We have taken the liberty to call on fair, curling nair, cross stooped to kiss the pleading, upturned inconvenience? asked my companion.

Not in the least. Margaret is busy at present, but I will show you through the establishment, and then return to her.

We mounted by the elevator to the upper chambers of the stooped to kiss the pleading, upturned to kiss to the Capella only been here a few days. The mother died coming across the ocean. It seems to pine for her.

We have taken the liberty to call on fair, curling nair, cross the Stooped to kiss the pleading, upturned to kiss the pleading, upturned to kiss the pleading, upturned diction, the vortice that the Sista'orial chair and was borne completely around the altar to the Capella only been here a few days. The mother died coming across the ocean. It seems to pine for her.

Let us go out, I said hastily.

In Britain. dently thieves can claim an ancient line- about us I asked many questions.

he was born in the nineteenth century. The motley people filling these byways I asked, in wonderment. seem as exotic as their homes. It is dif-

French jargon, and looking into the success of the business is due. black-eyed, slender faces eager with a Is she an educated woman? I queried. tension which reaches no deeper than the No ; she reads a little, but does not ed. nervous system, and does not weary the write. soul. As the tourists wanders still fur- And she has accomplished all this unther through the dusk of the tortuous aided? worshipped in the long ago days.

of the church. An old negress, trembling After making the tour of the building, is our Providence. and prone, with labor-worn hands de- and testing the hot crisp crackers, as they Out in the sunny streets again, with

JOURNAL

pretty oval faces, lighted with deep dark Margaret.

athedral is haunted; I am sure it is, drawing a freer breath as we stepped into the open air, I feel as though I had seen all the ghosts of all the Montalbas. Do let us visit something of flesh and blood-something we can touch and know to be alive, I cried. Our companion, musing for a moment, said :

I have it ! We will visit Margaret ! Who is Margaret ? I queried. A wonderful woman, the very sight of whom will make you better and wiser answered simply; God knows.

Allons, then, for I have much greater who is this princess, queen or goddess? She is none of these, only an Irish woman. Shall I tell you her history on

If you please, I assented. About thirty years ago, begen my con panion, Margaret was a poor young widow, maintaining herself by selling the milk of one cow. Trundling her cart about she often discovered in the by-ways destitute little children. Her purse was empty of money, but her heart was filled with pity, and these motherless ones crept mawares beneath the wings of her love. So Margaret gathered, one after another seventeen waifs, and gave them shelter As she went on her daily rounds she asked for broken food, and cast-off clothing. She prospered, and presently was the owner of several milch cows .-About twenty-five years ago, she sold

be there, I will reserve the rest until we

with solid iron-barred shutters. Evi- men and workwomen. As we looked

This is a large establishment? Yes, the largest in the city; we work a long stay, and the visitor regains the up a hundred and fifty barrels of flour a street with a sense of thankfulness that day, and employ one hundred persons. And is Margaret the sole proprietor?

Until the last two years, yes. She has ficult to realize that one is in an Ameri- recently taken a partner, an orphan boy can city, while listening to the queer whom she has brought up, but to her the

street and out into the sunlight of the Yes; for the last twenty-five years she asks whether they are in need of help. Spanish square, he is carried backward has been at her post by four o'clock in Spanish square, he is carried backward has been at her post by four o'clock in through a century. On either side of the morning, and oversees everything this well kept garden are found the homes herself. But that is not the most wonof the Montalbas. Although of ancient derful part of her story, he continued; the sister told us, for the children well tended and simply fed.

From the chapel we proceeded to the hospital, a cheerful room, but rarely occupied, the sister told us, for the children well tended and simply fed.

The chapel we proceeded to the hospital and some at least of the chapel we proceeded to the hospital, a cheerful room, but rarely occupied, the sister told us, for the children well and simply fed. of the Montalbas. Although of ancient derful part of her story, he continued; dren being well tended and simply fed, years has been to buy so much space in a foolish and partially insane; a sixth build, both houses and grounds are in good preservation, having been left in poor, reserving nothing except her own storerooms fitted with clean and subtrust to the city of New Orleans with a simple living. She furnishes every charistantial clothing. One large press conment in a newspaper of four hundred begin? At the first steps toward corn reversion provided in case of neglect.— table institution in the city with bread; taining one hundred and seventy-five circulation for five thousand dodgers or plete institution, or at the sixth, seventh white sunbonnets, especially attracted posters. If I wanted to sell cheap jewluxuriant flowers and prim-cut trees, our gives it to them. Besides this she en- my attention. guide led us aside through a time-worn tirely supports an asylum containing two entrance of stone, and we found ourselves hundred babies, to say nothing of many were preparing to take our departure, I reading public with handbills."

As we regained the lower hall, and posters, but I would't insult a decent in sin, and a yielding to the unwearing reading public with handbills." in the dim and silent interior of the ca- private charities. The proudest gentle- said to the sister : thedral wherein those aristocrats had man in New Orleans bows low to Mar- Is it possible that Margaret supports garet, and I do not believe there is a this entire establishment?

Our party crept quietly into a seat, wretch in this city so vile that he would! Yes, she answered, she gives us everyand, looking about, discerned through not lend a helping hand where she to thing; she sends us whatever we ask. the half-light a few supplicants bowing need it. She is the noblest woman I Bowing her head reverently, she added, motionless in prayer in the remoter parts have ever known, he added reverently. in a lower tone. Next to God, Margaret

vougly folded, crouched before the altar; were swept from the revolving wire baknear her a pale faced lady bent low at ing frames into the baskets, ready for soft breeze wafting the incense of flow- down the mountain side under perilous the same shrine; half way down the aisle packing, we descended by the elevator to ers, I raised my face in silent thankful- conditions. In his dream he started from were praying two little creole girls with the ground floor and were presented to ness that I had known of this woman, the top of the mountain with a crack of It has been my good fortune to meet |-it had opened to me a truer life.

None can measure the influence of one dead human being who has abnegated the pride of possession as this woman had

I sought to put something of the emotion she had stirred within me into ed that all the world might know of her

faith in Herbert Spencer than in Calvin; these words. For one brief moment the the cathedral. Sixty thousand admission care of living dropped from my spirit, tickets had been issued and the cathedral

ment. Our first visit was to the dining- satisfied at the smoothness of the cere

these and bought an old shanty where

Bakery. Several delivery wagons were way drew our attention as the music cil. Many newspapers consider that the waiting at the open doors. As we en- ceased : seventy-five two-year-old babes Government acted harshly in dismissing tered, an elevator piled with boxes of in pink checked aprons were pattering the duke. The municipal council had crackers, descended in the centre of a large down the stairs. Others soon followed, meeting to-day to discuss the situation apartment, and numerous powdered and we were presently surrounded by Forty-eight cardinals and 238 archbis It is an odd change, after wandering workmen were hurrying to and fro. In one hundred and fifty babes, looking up- hops and bishops were present at the through the monotonously modern cities one corner of this room was a desk, and ward to us in shy wonderment. Brown mass and it is estimated that there were hair and blue, fair hair and dark beauti- 30,000 persons in St. Peter's. The Pope That is Margaret, said my escort. She ful ones on whom mothers might have prayed for a long time in his private ighted homes of our later civilization to was giving orders to several men standing gazed with pride; crippled ones needed chapel and then received the homage of the ancient houses of a foreign people.— about her, and I had an opportunity of Peculiar is the sensation, on leaving the scanning her unobserved. She was a fifty little bairns looked up at us silent. While assuming the sacerdotal vestment, broad pavements of Canal street, to find large woman, weighing more than two ly with pathetic seriousness. As I turn- the Pope was overcome with emotion meself in the narrow byways of the hundred pounds, I should judge; her ed from one to the other, a mist shut and fainted. Strong salts were adminis-French quarters of New Orleans. It is features were heavy and irregular her away the wee wistful faces. Poor, poor tered, and he soon returned to conscious well, perhaps, for those who doubt the face dushed; and her head massive and babes! never to know the sheltering of ness. He then ascended the Sistatorial world's progress to visit this quarter .- shapely. She was dressed in a plain childhood's home, never to be rocked to chair, and was borne on the shoulders of The lower floors of the dingy looking print skirt and a loose sack of dark flan- sleep on a mother's bosom, never to feel, the Sediari, attended by the Cardinals, The lower floors of the dingy looking houses are used for business, and have an air of frank bonhomic about them;

The lower floors of the dingy looking print skirt and a loose sack of dark flan-louses are used for business, and have an air of frank bonhomic about them;

As we stood looking about us a gentle-lower floors of the dingy looking looking about us a gentle-lower floors of the dingy looking looking looking about us a gentle-lower floors of the dingy looking lookin but the upper chambers are reached man advanced from the desk and bowed through a great iron clamped portal with courteously.

| Continue and the desk and bowed the upper chambers are reached man advanced from the desk and bowed through a great iron clamped portal with courteously.

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| Continue and the desk and bowed the upper chambers are reached man advanced from the desk and bowed through a great iron clamped portal with courteously.

ed, looked up at us with great, startled brown eyes. The sister called an atten- ceremonies were largely attended, and dant, and we passed on. There were a fervent enthusiasm was manifested. number of little ones in the other cribs, but even on the faces of these tiny sleepers, a comfortless shadow seemed to rest

-the shadow of loneliness. From the nursery we proceeded to the hapel, with its pretty altar. I suppose you receive none but Catholics? I ask-

Oh, no! Margaret sends children of every denomination. It does not matter cathedral. to what church they belong. She only

From the chapel we proceeded to the

As I gazed, the busy, bartering world many notabilities, but I have never in Since writing this sketch I learn that clining road. Soon the descent became without fell from me, and the shadow of the past folded me as a veil. Far away a tion than while looking into the plebeian read of her burial, the most remarkable along on the full gallop, but the driver sound arose and died verily; some one face of this Irishwoman. As the even-whispered, it is the choir. Again the weird note breathed above us, and sank and the eyes rested on me, neither large ed pall-bearers, and the long cortege away as a dewdrop sinks into the heart nor luminous, but beautiful with the composed so largely of sorrowing little ward. The stage was now going at a of a white rose.

Children. The last rites are over, the fearful rate, and the passengers became Across the silence came a footstep, and them, a shame possessed me. The light last heavy-hearted mourners have turned affrighted; but the driver only grasped the old negress, clasping the benches for of this life, illumining my own, s'o ed away, and in her narrow and solitary his lines more firmly, and pulled steadisupport as she went, tottered past; the me as I had never seen before, how nar- bed Margaret is left alone. Nevermore ly upon them. At length he could no pale faced mourner followed, bearing her unseen cross with a meeker strength, and row, with small ambitions, with restless heart as she has lifted mine with her headlong speed at which he was driving, then the pretty creoles tripped down the self-seeking. One glance into the face of kindly hand-clasp, her benignant eyes, and he reached forward to place his foot aisle and out into the sunlight, and we this ignorant woman, beautified with the her simple speech. But through the upon the brake, when he found it was peace of well doing, opened my inner darkness sounds a benison; through the beyond his reach. To loosen his hold Let us go, too, I said; this weird old lip sermons.

sight more than a thousand rhetorical silence is heard that speech without upon the lines would be to give up all thedral is haunted: I am sure it is compare, the elequence of the blessed

POPE LEO'S GOLDEN JUBILEE. words; I tried to say to her how I wish- CELEBRATED BY ROMAN CATHOLICS ALL the brake was still beyond his reach.

OVER THE WORLD.

day was a great success. Thousands of upon the other a fearful precipice. To I can never forget the light upon her people througed St. Peter's square early pass that at the speed at which he was, face, the thrill in her voice, as she spoke in the morning awaiting the opening of much more than I do in misery. But and left me free to set with a just com- was packed. The Pope entered at 8.30 fort to check the speed of the flying parison how miserably paltry the striv- a. m., followed by the Cardinals in proing after this earth's gains will seem to cession. His Holiness was received with could not reach the brake. us, when we look backward from the loud and long continued shouts of "long world of clear vision over the life that is live the Pope." The music of the mass was deeply impressive and many persons When we regained the street, my com- in the audience were affected. The Pope panion broke the silence which had fall- blessed all present and left the Cathedral en between us by asking if I would like at 11 a. m. The whole audience express to see Margaret's babies. I assented, and ed its joy by clapping hands, waving we turned our steps toward the asylum. hats and handkerchiefs and enthusiastic We were met at the door by a sister of exclamations. Later in the day King in their flying descent, but who could charity who conducted us with a kindly Humbert expressed himself to a deputareadiness through the large establish- tion from Parliament as being highly

oom of the older children, ranging from mony which, he said, was the best proof three to six years. They were at dinner, of the Pope's liberty in Rome. The attacking with hungry relish a substan- Pope yesterday received the Portuguese, tial repast of stewed chicken, mashed po- German. Saxon and Dutch envoys. All tatoes and rice, dividing their attention presented autograph letters and gifts meanwhile between ourselves and a huge from their sovereigns. Rome is crowded dish of striped candy, which was to serve with pilgrims. The Riforma, comment as dessert. When they had finished ing upon the dismissal of the Duke of she started a bakery. As we shall soon they sang for us a song of welcome. One Torlonis, the syndic of Rome, for reblind child, especially attracted me as she questing the Vicar of Rome to convey to stood with upturned, sightless eyes, thril- the Pope the city's jubilee greetings, says Walking a few squares farther, we ling out in a high, sweet treble her joy- that owing to the undue influence the Clericals have obtained, it will be neces-Glancing up, I read the sign, Margaret's A clamp of the little feet on the stair- sary soon to elect a new municipal coun

The next spartment was full of small cribs, clean and comfortable; a solbing cry from one of them attracted our attention. A four-months babe, just waken-

the Pope into the priesthood was generally observed among the Catholic portion ally observed among the Catholic portion be destroyed, not regulated.—The Fergus of Ontario. Anniversary services were Advocate, held in all the Catholic churches in the

Says John Wannamaker, the Philadel-

Children Cry for

### Temperance.

HE COULD NOT REACH THE BRAKE.

There is an old story of a California for it had lifted me to a broader outlook his whip and a shout to his horses, and the stage rolled grandly along the gently decontrol over his frightened horses, and ne made another and more determined effort to reach the brake, but the brake was still beyond his reach. Faster and aster went the stage down the steep road, and more and more frantic became the efforts of the driver to stop it : but Just below there was a sudden turn in the narrow road. Upon one side was That does not matter, I think, she ROME, Jan. 1 .- The pontifical mass to- the solid wall of the mountain height, energies together for one last frenzied ef-

Who has not known men who were on. the down grade of intemperance ! Whose destinies were freighted with the lives of near and dear friends, whom they were pearing down, down to lives of misery and disgrace, but who could not reach the brake ?-who saw wealth, honor, love, happiness being left behind them

LICENSE FAILS TO STOP ILLE-

There is nothing the whiskey apologists are more ready to harp upon than he statement that under license the law be continually broken. Of course no one ever believed there was any truth in the and will break them just as often as it pays to do so with a reasonable chance of outo as an example of what whiskey selhas the much lauded Crooks Act in force, nd from the statements of the liquor orators illegal selling ought to be uninvwhere they ought to do so in a city with such perfect police errangements as Toronto, but what are the facts? It turns out that in Toronto from January lst, 1885, to March 15th, 1886, there were no less than 504 trials for illegal whiskey selling, and these trials resulted

The Scott Act may not be kept as well ful as whiskey men would make us be-

churches throughout Great Britain. The full swing six days in the week and supceremonies were largely attended, and fervent enthusiasm was manifested.

AT TORONTO.

TORONTO, Jan. 1.—The celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the entrance of the fiftieth anniversary of the entrance of the property of the entrance of the fiftieth anniversary of the entrance of the property of the property of the property of the property of the entrance of the property of the property of the entrance of the property of the entrance of the property of the property of the property of the property of the entrance of the property of the property of the entrance of the property of the seventh, as it would be to say that with certain restrictions a rattle-snake ought to be allowed its liberty.—

If the whiskey traffic is a good thing for the people it should be free to all, if it is a bad thing it would be entirely suppressed.

The property of the seventh, as it would be to say that with certain restrictions a rattle-snake ought to be allowed its liberty.—

If the whiskey traffic is a good thing for the people it should be free to all, if it is a bad thing it would be entirely suppressed. It cannot be right to sell whiskey the property of the pro

city to-day. Archbishop Lynch preached an anniversary sermon in St. Michael's sin; this is not denied. At what point does the taking of a strong drink become a sin? We suppose a man perfectly sob-er; one glass excites him, and to some extent disturbs the state of sobriety, and so elry or run a lottery scheme I might use natural state of the system toward the state of stupid intoxication an advance

Pitcher's Castoria.