

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

768 Board of Works

W. & J. ANSLAW.

VOL. XV.—No. 4.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, November 16, 1881.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

WHOLE No. 732

**WAVERLY HOTEL,**  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
This House has lately been refurnished, and very possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.  
**LIVERY STABLES,** with good outfit, on the premises.  
ALEX. STEWART,  
Late of Waverly House, St. John's.  
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1873.

**UNITED STATES HOTEL,**  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
NEW BRUNSWICK.  
This Hotel is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in first class style, in close proximity to the C. & N. B. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.  
Rooms prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.  
JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.  
Newcastle, Oct. 5, 1877.

**CANADA HOUSE,**  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
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 Westport landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.  
Good Stabling on the Premises.  
May 12th, 1878.

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

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

**WIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,**  
WATER ST., CHATHAM.  
Importers of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS.  
HEADSTONES, TABLE TOPS, &c.  
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.  
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; also, and for windows supplied at short notice. **FEATHERS WOK** in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.  
January 24, 1876.

**Leather & Shoe Findings.**  
THE Subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would say to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had and at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. B. Foster & Sons' Kells and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Sons' Book Trees, Laces, &c. English Tops as well as home made. Particular order of the best quality of goods and Retail. J. J. CHRISTIE & CO.,  
No. 60 King St., St. John, N. B.  
April 28, 1879.

**SAMUEL THOMSON,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Solicitor in Bankruptcy,  
NOTARY PUBLIC &c.  
Loans Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected; and Professional Business in all its branches, executed with accuracy and despatch.  
OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET.  
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B.  
July 17, 1878.

**J. W. Forster,**  
AUCTIONEER & COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
RICHMOND, N. B.

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

**ESTABLISHED 1848.**  
**Atlantic Steam Soap Works,**  
270 & 272 Union Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**WM. LOGAN,**  
Manufacturer of  
Laundry Soaps and Mould Candles,  
or of Castile Soap, Sal Soda, St. Carb Soda, Resin, Tallow, &c.  
April 20, 1881.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Ansell's, 100 King St., St. John, N. B., where contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

**C. H. THOMAS & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF  
**GENTS' NECK WEAR.**  
Custom Shirt Makers and Mens' Furnishers.  
Keep always on hand a large assortment of  
**White Dress Shirts and Fancy Regatta Shirts.**  
With or without Collars attached. Collars, Cuffs, Braces, Scarfs, Bowties, Collar and Cuff Studs, Shirt Studs.  
No one should be without them. They are water proof, perspiration proof, and durable.  
Celluloid Collars and Cuffs.  
SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLES. NO MISFITS.  
C. H. THOMAS & CO.,  
mar-30-ly  
Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

**UNDERCLOTHING, &c.,**  
and everything pertaining to the Furnishing Trade. Also a full line of  
Celluloid Collars and Cuffs.  
No one should be without them. They are water proof, perspiration proof, and durable.  
SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLES. NO MISFITS.  
C. H. THOMAS & CO.,  
mar-30-ly  
Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

**Law and Collection Offices**  
—OF—  
**ADAMS & LAWOR,**  
Barristers and Attorneys at Law.  
Law, Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c., Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.  
CLAIMS Collected in all parts of the Dominion.  
OFFICES:  
NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST.  
M. ADAMS. R. A. LAWOR.  
July 12th, 1878.

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

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

**OFFICE—Old Bank of Montreal.**  
May 12, 1874.

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

**JOHN McALISTER,**  
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Conveyancer, &c.,  
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.  
May 5, 1879.

**R. B. ADAMS,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public.  
OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING,  
Water Street, Chatham.  
July 21-ly.

**Professional Partnership.**  
The Subscribers have entered into partnership as Solicitors, Attorneys, &c., under the style of Davidson & Davidson.  
OFFICES—in Chatham in the old Post Office, and in Newcastle over the store of J. W. Davidson.

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

**SEELY & McMILLAN,**  
BARRISTERS, &c.,  
St. John, N. B.  
GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.

**DR. McDONALD,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE  
In DESMOND'S BUILDING,  
LOWER WATER STREET,  
CHATHAM, N. B.  
Chatham, June 22, 1881.

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

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

**H. LUNAM, B. A., M. D.,**  
GRADUATE OF UNIVERSITY OF MONTREAL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.  
Successor to Dr. Balcom.  
OFFICE AT MR. ROBERT SINCLAIR'S RESIDENCE,  
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.  
October 15, 1881.

**PETER LOGGIE,**  
Wood Moulding & Planing MILL,  
Near the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM.  
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF  
for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.  
Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes, Pine and Walnut Mouldings, Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty.  
Estimates and Specifications furnished on application.  
Orders attended to with dispatch.  
P. LOGGIE.

**FOSTER, JONES & CO.**  
Flour and Commission Merchants, Millers and Shipper Agents.  
**ROBISON'S BLOCK,**  
MONCTON, N. B.  
Orders taken for direct shipments of flour from Mills in our own land, and drafts made direct on consignees. Flour a specialty. Importers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Flour, Meal, Pork, Beef, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Oils, Glass, Nails and General Hardware, Groceries, Crockeryware, &c. WHOLESALE & RETAIL.  
Samples of all kinds of goods sent on application. Every description of country produce taken in exchange.  
Aug. 3, 1880.

**A. O. SKINNER'S**  
CARPET WAREHOUSE.  
BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPETS; WOOL and DUTCH CARPETS; UNION and HEMP CARPETS; OILCLOTHS and LINOLEUMS; MATS and HEARTH RUGS; MATTINGS, OIL RINGS; LACE CURTAINS and CORNICES; HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.  
Orders from the Country promptly attended to.  
68 King Street, St. John.  
may-28

**CUSTOM TAILORING.**  
THE Subscriber has opened a FIRST CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the Shop formerly occupied by Mr. P. H. And low, 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.

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

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
International Steamship Co'y.  
On and after this date, and until further notice we will issue by Steamers of this Line a SECOND-CLASS FARE, with good berth in forward Cabin.  
To Portland, - - \$3.00.  
To Boston, - - \$5.50.  
H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.  
St. John, June 6th, 1881.

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

## Selected Literature.

### THE BROKEN PRIMROSE.

A HIGHLAND LOVE STORY.

Among all the flowers that make the country beautiful I think none have such a tender place in memory as the primrose. Who ever passed the months of spring in the country, in childhood, who cannot recall how joyously the first appearance of the favorite was hailed, and its opening watched as its delicate buds peeped from among the thick green leaves under the shade of a birch bush, or around the roots of a wide branching ash tree, or on the tiny shelves of the hoary rock?

To see even a bunch of artificial primroses on a pretty young lady's bonnet seems to me to give a touch of poetry to the wearer; while to see them worn by a matron about to enter into the serene and yellow leaf period looks like the ripe months of September or October wearing the livery of spring. They seem more in keeping even on the silvery locks of old age; for an early primrose may blossom on the brow of winter. But to our story.

The laird of a certain Highland estate, which we will call Achaneil, was early left fatherless, but was carefully trained by a very wise, although ailing mother. Sir Evan was a fine, high-spirited young man, who gave her the very highest satisfaction in all things, excepting in the wandering habits he had early formed. He would often dress himself in the strangest disguises and mingle with his tenants, taking a leading share in their games and pastimes. During his strolls he frequently gazed with delight upon such panoramas as that so beautifully delineated in "A Mountain Scene in the Highlands."

Sir Evan's mother, knowing his high and honorable nature, was never afraid of his doing anything wrong, at such times, but she thought his conduct undignified; so, as she could not win him from this strange habit, she tried to influence him to get married. With this object in view she gathered around her, both in London and at home, all the young ladies she most admired; but her efforts seemed in vain. Sir Evan was courteous and attentive to all her guests, but he was still fancy free; and she loved him too tenderly to wish to see him married without a sincere attachment. She knew the requirements of his nature, and understood, therefore, that a loveless marriage would only drive him further into the wandering habits from which she wished him woe.

When Sir Evan was in his twentieth year, he went to a distant part of his estate, which he had never visited before; and, hearing there to be a wedding, he went to it in disguise as a minstrel. He wore a tattered old tartan coat, and carried his fiddle over his shoulder in a green baize bag, while his fair skin was stained to appear dark as a gipsy's.

It was towards the latter end of spring—a clear, beautiful afternoon—and by the river-side the young people were gaily dancing, while an old white-haired man, with palsied hand, was trying his best to give them music. The young man drew near, and bowing to the company, he drew his old bonnet over his brow and began to play.

The dancers were delighted, for they had never listened to such strains before; and the old fiddler, trembling for fear of losing the reward he expected, went to the young minstrel in the first pause of the music, and proposed that whatever was paid to either of them should be equally divided with the other. The young man laughingly assented, and when the best man came to offer him a glass of something to drink, he refused it; but said, as he was getting cold, if the old man would play them a song, he would be glad to be allowed to dance a reel.

Permission was at once given, and the minstrel asked for his partner a pretty, gray-eyed, modest-looking maiden, whose graceful movements he had watched in the dance. She readily gave him her hand, and such dancing was seldom seen by those present. When he led her back to her friends, he offered her a few primroses from a small bouquet he had gathered by the river-side, and, turning to another fair girl, he offered her the remainder of the flowers, and begged her hand for the next dance. She tossed her head indignantly, and he looks said plainly, "Do you think I would dance with a gipsy?" She had taken the flowers out of his hand, but she broke them, and cast them away, saying audently, "I don't care for flowers, and I'm not going to dance with you, thank you."

The young man turned away hastily, and the maiden who had danced with him said to her companion, "How could you wound the young man's feelings so? What harm could it do to you to dance with him? And oh! the dear primroses; the first I have seen since you came; see, you have broken them!" and Ellen bowed down and gathered the scattered flowers, carefully placed them among those given herself, and fixed them in her belt.

"How could you rather dance with a fellow like that—likely one of the gang of tinkers that passed yesterday? And will you really wear the flowers he gave?" replied the maiden with a scornful sneer.

"I wear the flowers for their own sakes. How could you break them—the beauties?" replied Ellen, caressingly the bouquet with a tender touch; "and, as for dancing with the young man, I am sure I am quite ready to do so again, were it only for his delightful music."

Margaret drew herself away in dignified silence. She was quite horrified at the conduct of Ellen; and the young man, who was hovering near, and watching the maidens, again offered his hand to Ellen; and, anxious to heal the wound her companion had given, she danced with him gladly. He saw she was enraptured with his music, and he was delighted when, at the close of the festival, she asked him to proceed to her father's house, where she wished to hear again his sweet strains. She had an old piano—not a very good one, but nevertheless one that gave her pleasure; and she wished to try some of the tunes he had played to the dancers. Ellen's sisters were very much afraid she had compromised the family dignity by dancing with this stroller, and they grumbled about her asking him to their home so late in the evening. He went, however; and after Ellen and himself had disconcerted music for a considerable length of time, the delight of the old folks, who were rather proud of Ellen's musical taste, he rose to leave.

He offered him a bed in the barn, but he said he had to be miles away before daylight; so Ellen gave him a piece of money and stuffed his pockets with bread and beef and a large piece of cheese, at the same time begging of him if he ever came that way again to give them the pleasure of listening to his minstrelsy.

Sir Evan returned to his own castle, but he could not banish the image of the gentle Ellen from his heart. When he slept or woke he always saw her as she stood fixing his broken primroses in her belt—looking so sweet and pretty in her white dress and blue ribbons, and her rippling brown hair tossed both by the evening breeze and by the dancing; and at length when his mother attacked upon him about getting married, he told her of the maiden he had learned to love so well.

The lady was dumfounded. Was her darling son, the pride of her heart, to wed a nameless, humble bride? But as she pondered the matter over she became more reconciled to it. If he loved this maiden his happiness was concerned, and what was his true happiness was hers. So after a short silence that almost seemed years, he raised her head and asked Sir Evan if he had cause to think the maiden loved him?

"I dare not say she does, mother," he replied; "yet, I think she thought tenderly of the strolling musician. I think there was a sigh of regret for his not being the son of a neighboring farmer. I could read that in her dark gray eyes, even when she was not the least conscious of it herself."

"God bless you, my dear son," replied the good lady, with a tremor in her voice, "God bless you, indeed; so amiable a maiden must prove a sweet companion; and she must be a measure accomplished, according to your statement; and if it is for your happiness, I am reconciled."

The young man kissed his mother's hand with tenderness and gratitude; and he went at once to order out his carriage for the interesting journey. He dressed with great care, and a finer-looking man could seldom be seen.

His well-knit limbs were lithe and hardy-looking, and showed the nimble huntsman or the brave soldier, as occasion might demand. His dark hazel eye was beautiful, and his curling hair the very richest shade of brown. His bushy whiskers were auburn, and the habit of command gave a dignity to his presence that heightened the charm of the whole.

Ellen's father saw the carriage approach his house in great surprise, for he knew the great yellow carriage, though he had not seen it for years. He went bonnet in hand, to meet the laird, while his good wife hastily got on her best cap, and looked to her whiskey bottle and her bread and cheese, in case he might alight to rest his horses and get some refreshments, as she had seen his excellent father do.

Sir Evan leaped from the carriage, and gaily entered the old house as if he had been an acquaintance for years, to the great delight of the good farmer and his wife. He partook of a glass of rich cream and a piece of delicious oatcake, and then asked to see their daughters. They came one by one, tall, blushing girls, and stout, healthy-looking, awkward lads—all but Ellen; and Sir Evan asked if these were all.

"We have one other daughter, our second eldest, but she is busy with some household duties, and unfit to come into your presence; so we hope you will excuse her, Sir Evan," said the mother gravely.

"Show me where to find her then, and I will go to her," said Sir Evan.

with a strange quiver of lip and voice. The mother was about to call the daughter, when one of the boys, hastily opening the door, pointed to the room where Ellen was busily taking the butter from the churn. She was arrayed in a plain gray linen dress, clean and neat, and the curls, that had hung so prettily about her neck and face at the wedding, were fastened back with a piece of bright blue ribbon; but the drooping, tall, lily-like figure and the modest gray eyes were the same, and the expression he thought so angelic was still the same also; indeed, as he gazed upon her, he thought her more beautiful than ever. She looked bewildered at the fair face of the young man, and he took her hand, saying, "I have accepted your invitation, Ellen. You see I have returned, though in good sooth your eyes would speak a warmer welcome if I had come with my tattered coat and my fiddle."

Ellen stood speechless in astonishment; for she saw, indeed, he was no other than the strolling musician—for that hazel eye had left a tender regret in Ellen's heart for which she had often chided herself; and as it flashed across her mind who he was, and how she had stuffed his pockets with bread and beef, she fell on her knees, crying,—"Forgive me, Sir, oh, forgive me. I knew not, indeed, you were any other than what you seemed."

"Forgive you, Ellen! Yes, my fair girl; you have more merit of forgiveness than you think, for you have stolen my peace of mind away. Will you restore it to me? Will you be my partner now again—for all my life long?" He raised her from the floor as he spoke and drew her tenderly toward him; and she laid her face upon his bosom and wept tears of the purest joy and gladness, as amid his caresses, she promised to be his through life. Ere he led her back to get a blessing from her parents, he took from his bosom a bouquet of the latest primroses of the year and fixed them on her breast, whispering,—"These flowers must always be sacred to us; for it was when you were gathering those of mine, so rudely broken and scattered by an ungentle hand, that my soul went out to you in the fullness of its first affection."

So Ellen became the wife of Sir Evan, and through life proved herself a true wife, a loving mother, and a benefactress to the poor and lowly. Sir Evan's mother never had cause to regret having given her sanction to the marriage; for she became very proud of her lovely daughter-in-law, whose charming character was daily astonishing her more and more. They are old now, and the elder lady has passed away; and the young generation are grown up to many sons and beautiful daughters, being loved and loved in return by their lovers than Ellen was with Sir Evan; and in the spring he never appears before her on any morning without a bouquet of primroses, which she places in her belt as she had done long ago to those he had first given her. The family all know the story; and they have heard how she grieved the lairdly Margaret when she learned who she had refused to dance with at the wedding by the river side, and whose flowers she had broken so rudely and cast to the winds; and the most valued painting in the castle is the fair Ellen in her white dress and blue ribbons, and sunny, rippling, golden-brown hair, with a tender look, half-glad, half-regretful, gathering into her bouquet the broken primroses, and a hazel-eyed, handsome gipsy gazing at her with passionate admiration.

So Ellen became the wife of Sir Evan, and through life proved herself a true wife, a loving mother, and a benefactress to the poor and lowly. Sir Evan's mother never had cause to regret having given her sanction to the marriage; for she became very proud of her lovely daughter-in-law, whose charming character was daily astonishing her more and more. They are old now, and the elder lady has passed away; and the young generation are grown up to many sons and beautiful daughters, being loved and loved in return by their lovers than Ellen was with Sir Evan; and in the spring he never appears before her on any morning without a bouquet of primroses, which she places in her belt as she had done long ago to those he had first given her. The family all know the story; and they have heard how she grieved the lairdly Margaret when she learned who she had refused to dance with at the wedding by the river side, and whose flowers she had broken so rudely and cast to the winds; and the most valued painting in the castle is the fair Ellen in her white dress and blue ribbons, and sunny, rippling, golden-brown hair, with a tender look, half-glad, half-regretful, gathering into her bouquet the broken primroses, and a hazel-eyed, handsome gipsy gazing at her with passionate admiration.

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An experiment was then made. One member of the board consented to take out a license of the fourth class, and no other licenses were granted. The licensed store was entitled the Dispensary, a competent person was engaged to carry on the business, a stock of pure liquors was procured, and the establishment was opened under the direct supervision of the board. Something like twenty dealers persisted in defying or eluding the police and carrying on unlicensed saloons, so that the Dispensary was not without competition. In two important particulars, however, it was different from its rivals; no sales were made to be drunk on the premises, nor to drunken, particularly drunken or irresponsible persons. The business was conducted on the principle that every person of adult age and intellect enough to qualify him for citizenship must be trusted to use his own judgment in the use of liquor, until at least he is proved to have made a bad use of it. No questions were asked of purchasers, and no attempt made to sell for "medicinal purposes only," because the Selectmen