

METEOROLOGICAL.

Reported for the Dominion Gov't by
G. A. Blair, Esq.

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER.

DATE.	Time.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Maximum.	Minimum.
Sun.	7.46 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
"	11.40 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
Mon.	7.46 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
"	11.40 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
Tues.	7.46 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
"	11.40 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
Wed.	7.46 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
"	11.40 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
Thurs.	7.46 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
"	11.40 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
Fri.	7.46 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
"	11.40 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
Sat.	7.46 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4
"	11.40 a.m.	29.75	45.2	57.5	39.4

The minus sign shows that the left hand, or wind, blows from zero, its absence denotes above zero.

The column for Maximum Thermometer shows the highest temperature for every day.

The column for Minimum Thermometer shows the lowest temperature for every day.

Selected Literature.

ALICE.

BY MISS S. F. F. F.

The days passed away, one followed another, the sun rose and set, the moon smiled serenely on the happy and the unhappy. Alice bore her cross bravely, for if she had not, she would have perished at the hands of the cruel tyrant who had forced her to appear before him, to look the same interest in her dress, in people, and in places; she could even meet the gaze of the unworthy Hugh without a flutter of the eyelid, for if he had been noble and unselfish, she said to herself, I could have loved him to the end, but as it is I can only despise him. The soft eyes grew larger, the pale face paler, if possible, and the young girl slowly withdrew herself from the gay doings of those about her. Meanwhile Daniel Hastings watched with his heart in his eyes. Was she drawing nearer or turning away from him? He attended her faithfully and often if she would allow him; he sent his mother to cheer her when she seemed lonely; he planned picnics, rides and excursions, which he hoped would cheer her. Sometimes she would be all he could wish, but at the next meeting she would be constrained and cold. Thus matters went on and weeks lengthened out, and the breaking up was talked about. Alice Helen was going home. Mrs. Hastings and Dan were going too. Alice Helen discreetly forebore to advise and her counsel was unsought.

Alice seemed changed. She was gentle and patient, more so than of yore, but still she was not the same. Daniel tried to find an opportunity to speak his mind, but Alice seemed purposely to shun him. Growing despondent at last he determined to write, but his hopes were dashed to the ground by the answer he received.

Alice thanked him for the great kindness, but there were other duties. Aunt Helen must be remembered first and always, not a word as to whether she loved him or of regret for her refusal.

It was a cold calculating reply. He crumpled the paper in his hand and raised his arm as if to throw it into the sea at his feet, suddenly looking up and down, and seeing no one near he pressed it to his breast, and after reading it again he put it in his pocket. He walked up and down filled with moody thoughts; he had loved her with alacrity and his love was true and tender, and her short, cold reply hurt him to the quick.

Hearing his name called, he looked in the direction of the voice and saw a party of gentlemen about to leave the shore in a boat. He suddenly remembered his promise of the day before to be one of the number to go on this boating excursion, but the worry and trouble of the day had caused him to forget it. He had scarcely intended to go when he made the engagement, but in his present mood he thought that the hard pull he would have against the water, which was rather rough and added to the noisy boatmen company, would for a time help him to forget his disappointment. So waving his hat in answer to the call he bounded down the steep rocks, and just as he reached the water he was leaning over his oars, when one spring he was in with the rest and rowing to the tune of some lusty boatman's song.

Alice sat alone listening to the storm without, for the day which dawned so pleasantly had towards evening become dark and lowering. The wind howled and moaned like a human being in agony, and the wail of some lost spirit, she could hear the waves dashing against the rocks with an angry surge as if seeking to devour all that came within their reach. The darkness of the night had come with the storm, there was no friendly star to guide the benighted travelers if there were such abroad. The poor child could not sleep, a foreboding of some evil came over her and as the minutes sped by she became very nervous and frightened. Aunt Helen was asleep in her own room, Mrs. Hastings had also retired for the night and would still have had her at the minute speed by much in contrast to her usual behavior to Alice.

What could it mean? were her friends going to desert her now in her great need, she thought. Mrs. Hastings whom she had loved from her childhood and who had upheld her in Aunt Helen's good graces, it was bitter, very bitter.

The door was suddenly opened with a force that seemed as if the storm king had really found an entrance at last, the girl sprang to her feet dumb with amazement and terror and little wonder for there stood Mrs. Hastings, her abundant black hair streaming in wild disorder over her loose white wrapper, forming a striking image of her face, white and rigid as one of the dead, while—

"O, my boy! my boy!" broke from her quivering lips. "Oh, why did you do this, was still something to live for and if your love was lighted and your noble unselfish heart undervalued?"

"Dear Mrs. Hastings," cried Alice, this outburst rousing her from her momentary lethargy, and winding her arms round the unhappy mother, "Have faith in God, with Him all things are possible, and there is no doubt but they put ashore when they saw the storm coming on. I'm sure

they are safe," she continued as she quickly forced Mrs. Hastings into a chair and with trembling hands bound up her disordered tresses.

The touch of the soft fingers on her brow seemed to recall her wandering senses, and sitting her eyes on the girl she saw she was bravely trying to be composed, while her lips and chin quivered with suppressed emotion.

"You do care, you do love him," she cried, drawing Alice to her breast in a close embrace. "And I have been feeling so hard and wicked on account of your coldness, forgive me dear," she added as a tremor about the slight form in her arms. "Of course, Dan is safe, it would be impossible for any evil to overtake him now."

"God grant it," said Alice, "but if we never forgive myself, never," hiding her face on Mrs. Hastings' shoulder and weeping bitterly.

You refused him, said Mrs. Hastings, yes, yes, but I did it for his own good you know. I am poor now and must do something to support myself. I did not know my heart was his till lately and it seemed dishonorable to mend my fortune at his expense."

Mrs. Hastings thought angrily of Miss Helen's match-making, she wanted to say a word in general about it, but she held her peace and stroking the golden head she tried to soothe the weeping girl, forgetting for the time being her own great fear and sorrow.

The little clock on the dressing table began to strike and both women paused to count the silvery notes.

"Twelve o'clock, where can he be? surely Alice, he will come soon," said Mrs. Hastings. "Yes, come, if he does not come, I will wait for him."

Alice stood pale and calm as if possessed with the gift of second sight. A knock came to the door, it was Mr. Dinmore, the proprietor of the hotel, his wife was with him.

"Come down Mrs. Hastings, and you also Miss Alice, the storm is abating and we may expect the waiters to arrive in a moment. Yes, come, have had free made in all the rooms and ordered a grand supper," said Mrs. Dinmore, slipping her arm through Alice's and trying to draw her toward the door.

"We had better wait," said Mrs. Hastings, "they will soon come now."

The double parlors were one blaze of light, the fire crested had been taken away and bright fires beamed in open grates in which one might trace fantastic shapes and forms. The large dining-room on the other side looked both cheerful and inviting.

Fussy kind-hearted Mrs. Dinmore was here, there and everywhere, and if her heart was afloat, her cheerful face did not betray it.

The waiters, in white orders, avoided the waiters and acted as if the well-being of an empire rested on her shoulders.

"Not there, dear," she said, as Alice passed at the door of the brilliantly lighted parlor. "Of course not," and trotting down the hall she threw open a door at the farther end. "There you will be quite alone here and I beg of you, Mrs. Hastings, to have patience with me, the commission was being read."

Mr. Baby entered the civil service as a clerk in the old hospital at Toronto and there was present in the court room who remembered well when, over twenty years ago, he sat at a desk in the police office, and was taught how to make out a subpoena, prepare a bail bond, or make a deposition. For several years he was a clerk in the police office in this city. From this office he entered the bar, and his career as a lawyer, in Parliament, on the Treasury Bench, until he has now changed place with him, though his resting place might be at the bottom of the treacherous ocean.

Her recollections were cut short by sudden opening of the door and the mother being thrust in the arm of a man, who stood before her with a sad and weary expression on his face, which was of a ghastly pallor. His great dark eyes beamed with affection as he bowed his handsome head over her and murmured words of explanation and endearment.

"Dear, dear, mother! we landed as soon as we could when the storm came up, and as I could not get lost in the darkness, that is what detained me."

"You must change your clothing immediately my son, for you are dressed in the rain, and through the withdrawing room from the clinging arms and gazing fondly on the pale face of her son she thanked God fervently for bringing the loved one safe home."

"But where is Alice? Alice, here is Dan, have you no word of welcome for him?"

"Stop mother, she has fainted," said Dan bending over her prostrate body of the girl, his face full of love and compassion.

"Did she think that Hugh was with us?"

"No, she did not," said Mrs. Hastings. "On mother perhaps—"

"Yes dear I'm almost sure," said his mother gently, "but go at once or you will be ill and that will spoil all."

"And leave her there mother," said Dan almost indignantly, his wide eyes full of dawning happiness. "My poor little dove! I will carry her to her room and have her put to bed. Mrs. Hastings was supporting the girl's head and chafing the small white hands, but all to no purpose. Alice lay as dead, the beautiful face pale as a sheet and rigid as marble. "Perhaps you had better take her up Dan."

Dan carried his precious burden up stairs laying her on a couch, bent his head and heart trembled on his lips. He could hear Mrs. Dinmore and his mother at the open door speak of heartburn and brandy. He began to fear that this stillness might be something more than a faint when to his great joy the violet blue eyes quietly and slowly opened. They rested on his face with a look of deep thankfulness.

"She is better now," he heard his mother say, and then something was held to her lips.

"Oh Daniel, forgive me!" she exclaimed in a low tone, not so low but his quick ear caught the words. "For what, my dearest?" he asked, clasping one of the small hands in both of his own.

"For the note, it was cold and cruel, and I had nothing to forgive."

"Perhaps you did not care then," said Alice in a cold voice, while she tried to draw her hand from his clasp. "Would it be different if you had written it over again," he asked in a low constrained voice.

Alice looked at the compressed and quivering lips, at the eager pleading eyes, and while she blushed at his boldness she extended the other hand as she whispered—

"Yes."

"Then we will consider that note as not written, my darling," drawing a deep breath.

Mrs. Hastings, now that matters turned out as they did, forgave Miss Helen for nearly everything she had done, and sitting her eyes on the girl she saw she was bravely trying to be composed, while her lips and chin quivered with suppressed emotion.

"You do care, you do love him," she cried, drawing Alice to her breast in a close embrace. "And I have been feeling so hard and wicked on account of your coldness, forgive me dear," she added as a tremor about the slight form in her arms. "Of course, Dan is safe, it would be impossible for any evil to overtake him now."

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Deferred Matter.

(Crowded out last week.)

Items from the Capital.

November 2.

Another live day at the Crown Land Office. The sale of the long lot, begun at 12 o'clock this morning, and resulted as follows:

2,000 acres in Restigouche, 10 lots in all, bid off in the name of Jos. Myhrall, at from \$1.55 to \$2.96 per acre.

1,000 acres in the same county, purchased by Wm. Richards, at from \$2.00 to \$2.46 per acre.

800 acres in the settlement, Kent Co., 10 lots altogether, bought by George McLeod, at from \$1.90 to \$2.01 per acre.

700 acres on Bass River, Kent Co., bid in the name of J. B. Winslow, at from \$1.30 to \$1.41 per acre.

800 acres in Londonderry, St. John Co., at \$1.00 per acre.

The prices realized, it will be observed, are most of them, largely in advance of the Government upset price, viz., \$1.00 per acre.

NORMAL SCHOOL OPENING.—The examination of applicants for admission at the Normal School, is drawing scores of the brave and fair to the city by every boat and train. It is thought that the extension of the terms of this institution from five to nine months, would have the effect of reducing the number of candidates, but such is not the case. One hundred and twenty-three have registered for the coming term so far, and every one of these will probably be here to-night, as the examination is to begin to-morrow morning at nine o'clock.

Mr. Harry Beckwith to-day received from the head office of the N. B. & N. S. Land Company an appointment, authorizing him to act for and succeed his father, the Hon. J. A. Beckwith, as the Company's land commissioner. We congratulate Mr. Beckwith on his good fortune.

Judge Baby.

(Montreal Witness, Tuesday.)

This morning the Court of Appeals opened, there being present Chief Justice Sir A. A. Dorian, and the Hon. Justices Monk, Ramsay and Cross. The Hon. Justice Baby, though having been appointed for the Superior Court in Three Rivers, had been named to sit in the Court of Appeals during the absence of the Hon. Justice Tassier in Europe. This morning when the court opened Mr. Marchand, the clerk, read the commission appointing Judge Baby, upon which the other judges rose and received him with a bow. The members of the bench remained standing while the commission was being read.

Mr. Baby entered the civil service as a clerk in the old hospital at Toronto and there was present in the court room who remembered well when, over twenty years ago, he sat at a desk in the police office, and was taught how to make out a subpoena, prepare a bail bond, or make a deposition. For several years he was a clerk in the police office in this city. From this office he entered the bar, and his career as a lawyer, in Parliament, on the Treasury Bench, until he has now changed place with him, though his resting place might be at the bottom of the treacherous ocean.

Recovery.

The country is fast recovering from the bad effects of the late storm, as evidenced by the recent recovery in price of the entire list of stocks on the Montreal Board. Bank of Montreal, that a very few months since was selling at 138, was sold in blocks this morning at 158. Merchant's Bank of Canada that, but a short time ago, was quoted at 88, has advanced to 112. Commerce that was slow at 120, has gone up to 136. Ontario, that went begging at 70, is now 95; and so on throughout the entire list. Our friends in opposition have made themselves hoarse in crying down the country's credit; but there is no reason for their having little from them of the revival. Even here our local stocks are feeling the change; the tide, we believe, has turned. We heard yesterday of one of our leading stocks that has for months been quoted at 120, changing hands at 124. Our people have long been despondent—they have had every reason for being so—but with facts such as these we have stated before them, there is no reason for continuing the despondency. This time next year everything will be booming. The country under present rule is safe.—*Halifax Herald.*

The Evangelical Alliance has issued the usual programme for the Week of Prayer, January 2nd-9th, 1881. It is suggested that on Sabbath, January 2nd, sermons to be preached on the text, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day, and forever;" January 3rd, the general topic is praise and thanksgiving for all blessings; January 4th, humiliation and confession for personal and national sins; January 5th, prayer for the Church of Christ, that it may be faithful and united; January 6th, prayer for the world and for all nations; January 7th, prayer for our personal and national sins; January 8th, prayer for universal liberty, for cessation of wars; January 9th, prayer for Christian missions and all engaged in promoting them.

IRON INVESTMENT IN CANADA.—If any of our readers desire to attempt to manufacture iron in the Dominion of Canada, they can learn of some desirable iron ore and coal properties, situated in very eligible localities, in that country by addressing Mr. Edward Jack, at Fredericton, New Brunswick. The deposits of iron and coal to which Mr. Jack invites attention are on the island of Cap Breton, near the sea shore, East Bay. The manufacture of iron in Canada is slightly protected a duty of \$2 per ton on pig iron, 15 per cent. ad valorem on iron rails, and 10 per cent. ad valorem on steel rails after January, 1881, unless when steel rails are free.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

New York, Nov. 1.—The American Bible Revision Committee have completed the revision of an English version of the New Testament and have transmitted the result of their labor to England. The British committee met in November for final action, and the University presses of Oxford and Cambridge are expected to issue a revised New Testament in February. The Old Testament will be published two or three years after.

The *Moncton Times* announces that Mr. Luther B. Archibald, General Storekeeper of the Intercolonial, has been appointed Chief Superintendent of the Intercolonial Island Railway. Mr. T. V. Cooke, of the Audit Office, succeeds Mr. Archibald as storekeeper. It is said that the Assistant Auditorship, vacated by Mr. Cooke, was offered to Mr. Pick, Chief Clerk in the Freight Office, and declined. Mr. McNab, late Superintendent of the Island Road, will probably be appointed to a position on the Canada Pacific.

The Business record of Dan, Wyman & Co. goes to show an improved state of trade in the Dominion. The failures in the Dominion, from July 1st to Sept. 30, 1880, numbered 180, with liabilities of \$1,215,745, against 417 failures in the corresponding three months of 1879, with liabilities of \$9,880,611, against 1,484 failures in the corresponding nine months of 1878, with liabilities of \$24,494,570. Another cause of the decrease in failures is the fact that the soreheads will tell us that things are going from bad to worse under the operation of the National Policy.—*Courier.*

A marriage is arranged and will shortly take place between Lord Colin Campbell, M. P., youngest son of the Duke of Argyll, and Miss Blood, daughter of Mr. E. M. Blood. Mr. Blood is head of one of the oldest families in County Clare and possesses considerable estates there.

The Toronto Mail says:—"It is understood that Colonel De Winton, the Governor-General's Secretary, will go to England almost immediately. Her Royal Highness, we are led to believe, will not return to Canada this winter, her health not being sufficiently re-established."

The sale of the penny Testament, the cheapest edition ever published, has already reached nearly 400,000, and the publisher, Mr. Elliot Stock, confidently expects that a million copies will be disseminated in twelve months.

A GOOD ACCOUNT.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, costing \$2.00 per year, total \$12,000—all of which was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife, who had done her worst for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it for their benefit."

"JOHN WELLS, Butler, N. Y."

ON THE VERGE OF THE GRAVE.

Such was the Condition of Moses Walker, of Derry, N. B., with congestion to the lungs and chronic Catarrh. Two bottles of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, however, entirely restored him to health, and to use his own words, "built up my whole system." The Remedy is for sale by all Druggists.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY.

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 20th day of November, at 11 o'clock, at the Registry Office in Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock, p.m.

All the Right, Title, Share and Interest

of THOMAS BROWN, in and to all that piece or parcel of Land situate lying and being in the Parish of Northesk, and County of Northumberland, on the Southern side of the Queen's Highway, being part of the farm and premises of Robert P. Whitney, and known and distinguished as the FOUNTAIN NURSERY on the said lot, with the Apple and other fruit trees planted and growing thereon and numbering Ten thousand trees more or less. The same having been sold under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of John Macpherson against the said Thomas Brown.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of Northumberland Co.
Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, this 27th Sept. A. D. 1880.

1880. Make Your Homes 1880.

Comfortable.

TO ALL who are in want of a First Class PARLOR, HALL, OFFICE, or COOKING STOVE, I beg to say that I have now on hand a most splendid assortment of each, suitable for either hard coal, soft coal, or wood, and at the lowest rates. I am prepared to sell at lowest rates for Cash or approved Credit. Jobbing and Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

New Base Burner "ELEGANT,"
This stove is beautiful in appearance and perfect in construction, and is of our own Province manufacture. Call and see it before buying any other.

I am still selling those celebrated cooking stoves with sawed wood patent electric oven, which after three years experience has proved a great success.

A large stock of Stamped and Japanned Ware, Enamelled Ware, Galvanized and Fancy Coal Hods, Tin Shovels, Tin Pots, Kettles and Skillets for all sizes of Stoves, and a large stock of all kinds of hardware and made to order. Having a large stock on hand I am prepared to sell at lowest rates for Cash or approved Credit. Jobbing and Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

J. H. PHINNEY.
Newcastle, Oct. 4, 1880.

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!

JUST RECEIVED at the Newcastle Drug Store, a fresh supply of

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Also the following patent medicines, viz.,
Syrup Red Spruce Gum. Hop Bitters.
Vegetable, Family, August
Syrup, Robinson's, Mat-
tison's & Northrop's
Lynan's Cod Liver
Comp. Syrup. Aber-
nethy's Great Remedy.
Quinine Wine, &c. &c.

Also, Hair, Cloth, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Perfumery, Essences, and Toilet Soaps.

Physician's PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded by day or night.

E. Lee Street.
P. S. Also on hand a quantity of Note Paper and Envelopes. Ink in jugs and one pint bottles.

E. L. S.

WEAK EYES!



HOW TO STRENGTHEN THEM.

—USE THE—

COMMON SENSE EYE WATER.

Which is very justly pronounced superior to any other eye water, offered for sale, and in favor of which hundreds of testimonials can be procured in the Northern Counties alone. Those afflicted from over study or any other cause, will find great relief in using this remedy, and will verify the above statement after they have fairly tested the

WONDERFUL CURATIVE PROPERTIES

—OF THIS—

EXCELLENT PREPARATION.

SUFFERERS, GIVE IT A TRIAL.

It never fails to give relief, and seldom fails to make a complete cure.

Price 25 cts.

FOR SALE BY

R. LEE STREET, Newcastle,
R. D. WIDSON,
A. & R. LOGGIE, Chatham and Black Brook.

March 1, 1880.

"UNION ADVOCATE"

STEAM

PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

THIS office is now thoroughly equipped with Jobbing material and the most modern presses for the rapid and skilful execution of

PLAIN & COLORED

COMMERCIAL

—AND—

General Printing

which we can produce to the satisfaction of all who may kindly favor us with their orders, both as regards style and price.

ALL ORDERS for the following, or for other work not mentioned will be carefully and promptly attended to.

POSTERS, AUCTION BILLS,

PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,

COMMERCIAL CARDS,

VISITING do.,

ACCOUNT HEADINGS,

STATEMENTS,

MEMORANDUMS,

BALL & CONCERT

PROGRAMMES,

CATALOGUES,

POSTAL CARDS,

Wedding Cards & Envelopes.

(Finest English Make)

LEGAL BLANKS,

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS,

CUSTOMS BLANKS,

SHIP'S ARTICLES,

CORONER'S BLANKS,

RAILWAY BILLS OF LADING,

ENTRY BLANKS for fair exporters,

ENVELOPES, all qualities,

printed to order,

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES,

BEAR BOUNTY do.,

BOUND BOOKS, 100 each.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE,

DRAFTS,

CHECKS,

NOTES OF HAND,

RECEIPTS,

ORDERS, &c.

Particular attention given to the printing of Reports of Societies.

Orders received for Ledgers and Day Books, and every description of Legal and Commercial Stationery.

W. & J. ANSLAW.
Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

1000 HIDES

Wanted.

7 to 10 Cents per lb., Cash paid for Hides; and highest prices, also, for

RAW FURS.

HENRY HALL.

Newcastle, Oct. 25th, 1880.

For Sale or to Let.

THE House and Farm formerly occupied by Charles Boltenhouse, situate on North side of I. C. Railway, a short distance from Town of Newcastle.

Also the House and Premises in the Town of Newcastle, lately occupied by Mrs. Archibald. Terms liberal.

Apply to
SAM'L THOMSON.
Newcastle, Oct. 13, 1880. 1841

SOME NEW

GAMES FOR CHILDREN.

Now that the long evenings are approaching it is advisable that the children should be provided with useful recreation. The following Games are both instructive and amusing, and are very fascinating.

The first two are quite an assistance to the School course, the first exercising the young in the correct spelling of words and the second teaching them to count quickly and correctly.

"LOGOMACHE;

OR

War of Words."

PRICE 60 CENTS.

"What o'clock,

OR

Old Father Time."

A first rate round game which is highly interesting and amusing. Price 60 cents. A few sets for sale at this office.

W. & J. ANSLAW.
Newcastle, Sept. 2, 1878. 4

CHOICE CONGOU TEAS.

Ex "Trinacria" from London:

50 HALF-CHESTS SUPERIOR CONGOUS—PURCHASED AT LOWEST POINT TEAS HAVE TOUCHED

IN LONDON MARKET THIS SEASON.

IN STORE

AN INVOICE OF

Fine 12s. Tobacco,
"Solace 12s. in Caddie,
"Chewing Tobacco,
Mahogany Bright 6s.

For sale low for Cash.

BERTON BROS.
Smythe Street.
St. John, July 14, 1880.

Central Bank of New Brunswick.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an Act having been passed in the Dominion Parliament on the 14th day of June, A. D. 1879 (33rd Victoria, Chapter 67) entitled *An Act to amend the Central Bank of New Brunswick*, providing for the closing and finally winding up the concerns of the said Bank, and for