New Advertisements.

NICOL'S GOODS

MAKE SUITABLE

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Moccassins,

Fancy slipper.,

Fine Overshoes,

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&c., &c., &c.,

GOLDEN BOOT,

CAUTION!

The subscriber would caution persons about purchasing

SPECTACLES,

to come or send direct to

The Medical Hall,

as he keeps the only

Diamond Cut Spectacles

in Canada. Every pair is plainly stamped,

MACKENZIE, CHATHAM,

on the frames. I would refer intending purchasers to the many hundreds of persons whom I have suited during the last eight years. I employ no Agents or Peddlers and sell cheaper than any other House in New Brunswick.

J. B. B. F. MACKENZIE.

Medical Hall, Chatham, N. B.

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POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and Wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Teacher Wanted.

A Second or third class female teacher is wanted for District No 1, (Lower) Newcastle. Apply, stating salary, to

JOHN G. BROWN, Sec.y. to Trustees

Lower Newcastle Dec. 10th 1888. 1-3*

Teacher Wanted.

For District No 2, Newcastle, (Moorfield) Second class Female—age from 25 to 30 preferred —apply to

WM. GRAY, SEC'Y.

Teacher Wanted.

A SECOND CLASS MALE TEACHER is wanted for District No 4, Chatham. Apply stating salary expected to

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FIRE!

NATIONAL ASSURANCE COMPANY OF IRELAND, Incorporated 1822. Capital $5,000,000

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CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Incorporated, 1861. Capital $10,000,000.

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EQUITABLE LIFE ASSUR. SOCIETY OF THE U. S.

Assets	$84,378,904,85
Liabilities 4 per cent.	66,274,650,00
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☞ Fire Risks accepted and made binding in all Companies without reference to head offices.

WARREN C WINSLOW, BARRISTER,

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

X'MAS 1888 X'MAS.

Hurrah for X'mas!

CALL AT THE

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE

To Buy Your X'mas Presents!

WHERE YOU WILL FIND

The Best Assortment of Fancy Goods ever shown in Miramichi.

CONSISTING IN PART OF

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING CASES, in Plush, Leather and Amber;
LADIES' COMPANIONS, in Plush and Leather;
GENTLEMEN'S SHAVING CASES, in Plush;
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, in Plush and Bronze;
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CUFF AND COLLAR BOXES, in Leather;
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WHIST HOLDERS, in Plush, Bronze and Celluloid;
MANICURE SETS, in Culluloid and Plush;
SMOKERS SETTS;
MUSICAL BOXES, OPERA GLASSES;

—Also, a Great Variety of—

PERFUMERY

IN FANCY BASKETS AND BOXES,

Just the thing for a X'mas present to give

YOUR BEST GIRL

—AS WELL AS—

A Great Variety of other Goods too numerous to mention.

Don't Forget the place!

THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,

E. Lee Street, - Prop.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B. - DECEMBER 27, 1888.

North Shore Lumber Interests.

As stated in last week's ADVANCE representatives of the North Shore lumber interest, who had come to the Miramichi on Tuesday, 18th, for the purpose of conferring with the Attorney-General and other members of the Government at Chatham on the evening of that day, were disappointed over the non-appearance of the latter on the arrival of the N. & W. train. It seems, however, that the Attorney-General and Surveyor-General were at the Railway Station in Fredericton on that morning, but owing to the severe storm prevailing the train was held back for an hour or more after its regular time for starting and the belief was freely expressed by intended passengers—based, no doubt, on experiences with other railways—that it was not possible to get to Chatham that day. As there was to be a session of the Executive Council on Wednesday evening, the Attorney-General decided that if an attempt was made to keep his engagement with the lumbermen at Chatham, the result would, probably, be that he would not reach the latter place in time to do so, nor would he and the Surveyor General be able to get back to Fredericton in time for the meeting of Council. Therefore, he concluded to remain in Fredericton. He telegraphed Mr. Miller, at Chatham, as we stated last week, explaining that he had been detained by the storm and, in reply to that gentleman's telegram, asking him to name another date for the Chatham meeting, he wrote giving very good reasons why he could not, with justice to other pressing business requiring his presence at headquarters, do so. He, however, suggested that as the views of the lumbermen could be effectively presented by a representative Committee, and members of the Government could be the more readily convened at Fredericton to confer with them, it might be better if the proposed conference were held at the latter place.

Nearly all the members of the Committee have had this proposition before them and, of course, they have accepted it, as it is the only thing that can be done, under the circumstances, and the Attorney General has agreed that the conference take place at Fredericton on Thursday of next week.

THE LEGISLATURE.—It was decided at the recent session of the executive at Fredericton to call the legislature to meet for the despatch of business on Thursday, 7th March.

What Anglo-Saxons owe to Treason and "Traitors."

"Treason ne'er prospers, for when it does
None dare to call it treason."

So wrote one who was not only familiar with British History, but whose opinions upon that, as well as on many other subjects, have became as "familiar as household words" in the homes of the English people. Those who have studied English history aright, must know that it was not to the men who always continued loyal to the crown and government of the country that the people of England were indebted for their gradual emancipation from serfdom to the enjoyment of the liberty they now have. No, it was to the patriotic men who, from age to age, rose up against tyranny and oppression and were denounced as traitors by their loyal fellow-countrymen that this great work was gradually accomplished. If those men had not lived, the work they performed would never have been done and England would to-day be living under feudal laws with a monarch ruling over them as despotic as the Czar of Russia. Was it not to the traitors that conspired against John that we are indebted for that inestimable boon, Magna Charta, and from that day to this are not the people of England indebted for all the civil and religious liberty they now enjoy to the efforts of patriotic men, who were denounced by loyalists as rebels and traitors to their country and its Sovereign? Has not almost every English dynasty owned the possession of the throne to rebellion against its predecessor, and was it not to the successful treason of those who proved traitors to the reigning house of Stuart that the present royal family are indebted for the British throne? Since that time do not the people of England own the Reform Bill, Catholic Emancipation, the Repeal of the Corn and Navigation Laws, as well as every other liberal measure to the efforts of men who have been denounced by loyalists as rebels and traitors to their country. Like Sinbad's "old man of the sea," the loyalists of England have ever been a dead weight upon the shoulders of the British people and the sooner they share the fate of the old man by being cast into the sea of oblivion to perish in its waters, the better it will be for those who have so long borne the burden of their weight

Like England, Canada has long been cursed by a body of men who have ever been loud in their professions of loyalty to England and as equally loud in denouncing as traitors those who have advocated and worked to advance the interests of the country and its people in preference to those of England and its inhabitants. For many years this privileged class of loyalists had the government of the various provinces in their hands and it was owing of their tyrannical and arbitrary rule that there was disaffection in the Maritime Provinces and a rebellion in Upper and Lower Canada in 1837-8, under the lead of Mackenzie in the Upper and Papineau in the Lower Province. The result of that rebellion was that it secured for the British North American Provinces the boon of Responsible government from the British government in 1840. In addition to this it completely broke down the influence of the Tory "family-compact party" who had denounced the measure as treason and the Liberal party who had long struggled to secure it as traitors to the British Crown. At the time Responsible Government was conceded to the Provinces, Upper and Lower Canada were united, and from that time until Confederation, the system existed, and much to the disgust of the Tories, worked well in the Maritime Provinces, owing to their being governed according to the well understood wishes of the people as expressed by them at the polls. Owing to the differences that existed between the two races in Canada, it did not work so well and the consequence was that there was often a dead lock in the government of the country. This occurred so often that the leaders of both parties came to the conclusion that something would have to be done to allay the bitter hostile race prejudices of their followers. So after mature consideration and many consultations they came to the conclusion that the only remedy for their local ulcer was to again divide Upper from Lower Canada and form a grand Confederacy which would include the whole of the British North American Provinces. How Sir John A. Macdonald, the chief originator of the scheme, and his Canadian associates accomplished their object with the consent of England, in 1867, is too well known to need repeating here.

Since that time, with the exception of the few short years during which Mr. Mackenzie was premier of a Liberal government, the Dominion has been under the rule of Sir John A. Macdonald and the Tory party. Every man who has studied and watched the progress of events during all these years must allow that they have pursued the same historic policy of their Tory predecessors previous to the Provinces being granted Responsible Government by the British Government. Their whole aim and object has been to hold and retain power and to accomplish this they have resorted to the most grinding taxation of the people to supply them with means to subsidize Railway Syndicates, manufacturing monopolies, as well as a host of other combines whose interests and future success depend upon the retention of their Tory friends in power. Now, what effect has this selfish and criminal policy had upon the country? Is it not patent to all that disaffection is rampant from one end of it to the other and that there is a large portion of our people not only favorable to but ardent advocates for annexation to the neighboring Republic? When asked their reason for giving expression to such sentiments they invariably answer that according to the present state of affairs it is impossible for them to remain in the Dominion which is the land of their birth, and they are afraid that they will be compelled to emigrate to the United States to make a living for their families. They also say that if we were an integral portion of the United States which is the nearest, best, and natural market for everything our country produces, there would be no vexatious restrictions on our trade, times would be flourishing and population and wealth would be coming into in place of flowing out of the country. To such men it is useless to talk of loyalty to Canada or to England as they believe that their first and principal duty is to be loyal to the best interests of the families that God and nature have given them to provide for. Loyalty is all very well when it does not clash or interfere with a man's interests, but when it does, the loudest adherent of it is sure to be the first to sacrifice it upon the altar of self-interest. Upon this altar Sir John A. and his Government have sacrificed Canada and its people, and if there are traitors in the Dominion who preach treason, as his organs inform us, he and his government have created them by their political and commercial policy that is fast ruining the country.

Now with respect to the vast difference that we are told exists between the people of the United States and Canada. Does not every one know that the inhabitants of both countries are descendants of the same Anglo-Saxon race that first settled this continent? Is it not a matter of history that a little over one hundred years ago the United States as well as these Provinces were British Colonies, ruled and governed by England? Is it not also a fact that while they are now one of the greatest and most powerful nation upon the earth, we still remain a British Colony and is it not to them that a great many of our people are forced to emigrate to procure a livelihood for their families?

A few words in reference to the much-vaunted scheme of Imperial Federation of which we have heard so much from the organs of Sir John during the last twelve months. If it is carried in this country the effect will be that one hundred years from this, Canada will still be nothing more and nothing less than a British Colony, and English interests will be—as they have always been—paramount in all the commercial and other treaties that may affect our interests as a people,

Yours for the present,
COLONIST.

Chatham, Dec. 22, 1888.

The Forests of Alaska.

[Scientific American.]

The prevailing forest tree of Alaska, says Mr, George Davidson, of the Coast Survey, is the Sitka spruce, growing to great size, covering every part of the ground, and climbing the steepest mountain sides to the height of 2,000 or 2,500 feet above the sea.

This tree resembles in form and foliage the silver fir of California. In the Archipelago Alexander, *with a short line of more than 7,800 statute miles*, the land is densely wooded from the water's edge. It can never be devastated with forest fires, because the carpet of wet *sphagnum* over the surface of the country effectually prevents fires from spreading.

We measured felled spruce trees that were 180 feet long and 4 feet thick at the butt; while adjacent standing trees measuring over 6 feet in diameter, were branchless for over 50 feet, and estimated to be 250 feet high.

Hemlock, alders, and willows are found, but the most remarkable wood of the country is the yellow cedar, with fine, even texture, fragrant smell, good size, and greater strength than the spruce. It is readily worked, takes a smooth surface, and is remarkably durable. It is a valuable addition to the cabinet woods, and is *superior as a ship timber to any on the coast.*

It can be obtained of ample size for frames and knees of ordinary sized vessels. We measured one 18 feet in circumference, and estimated it to be over 125 feet in height. We collected part of the keelson and frame of a Russian vessel built of this wood thirty two years before, and which had been lying a wreck on the beach for several years. It exhibited no signs of decay nor of *teredo* attacks, and the wood around the copper and iron bolts is nearly as well preserved as on the day they were driven.

On Kadiak Island the forests cease toward the south. The yellow cedar does not grow on the northeast part of the island; but the average size of the spruce is less than two feet in diameter.

Hemlock is found in abundance, and has its value for tanning purposes.

When the forests of Washington Territory and Oregon are exhausted, Alaska will be the great and our almost inexhaustible resource in the future.

To Invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

[N. Y. Herald]

The History of a Crime.

Here is a tragedy indeed, the actors being a faithful but much abused wife, a boy who dared to reprove his father for his brutality, and an unfortunate man with an ungovernable temper.

Doremus, the tiger, called his wife, with an oath, to come into the house and get him some clean underclothing. That was scene first.

She delayed in order to attend to some household matters, when he seized a dipper and dashed its contents over her. That was scene second.

The boy Jacob felt his blood boil. 'That's a nice way to treat mother,' he exclaimed angrily. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself." Scene third.

Doremus rushed into another room, grasped a butcher knife with a seven inch blade, sprang for his son and buried it to the hilt in his body. The boy staggered to his mother and fell dead in her arms. Scene fourth.

On the morning of Wednesday, the 19th inst., in the Hackensack Jail, Doremus made his exit from this world by means of the hangman's rope. The green baize falls and the lights are put out.

Was he Drunk or Insane?

A Buctouche correspondent of the Moncton *Transcript* writes that there "was quite an excitement the other Sunday among the Catholic congregation when Mr. Cummins Burk, a prominent merchant of Buctouche, took the liberty to attack the priest and grossly insult him whilst in the discharge of his parochial duties. Father Michaud is said to be a remarkable man for his patience and forbearance when dealing with weak human nature, and on the present occasion instead of taking legal means to put the intruder out, he quietly left the church, leaving the field to the new preacher, who delivered a short but eloquent sermon before a terrified congregation who had not time to think before all was over." According to the correspondent Mr. Burk declared he would have the priest expelled from the parish. The writer adds: "All church trustees of the different districts of the parish, some twenty representative men, held a meeting expressing their indignation last Sunday at which they passed unanimous resolutions condemning the conduct of Mr. Cummins Burk, as most scandalous, most reprehensible and liable to punishment. They declared that the claim of Mr. Cummins Burk to their approval, sympathy or help to persecute the priest whom they love and respect and for whom they feel very grateful for all the good he is endeavoring to do amongst them, was most insulting to their humane and religious feelings and they express the most ardent desire that Father Michaud shall remain in their midst as long as he lives, for their general interest. The resolutions say that the whole congregation will look on Mr. Cummins Burk (until proper apology is made) as a most dangerous and contemptible factor of disturbance."

CAMPBELLTON AND METAPEDIA:—An old man named Rutherford died at Campbellton on Thursday, 18th inst., from injuries he received from falling on the hill, commonly called Sinclair's Hill. The boys had been sliding there for several days, and the surface of the hill was very glib, so much so that it was almost impossible to walk up. On the day on which deceased got hurt quite a number of boys were sliding, and it appears one of the sleds struck him, or that one of the boys tripped him up, but anyway he fell very heavily, breaking two or three ribs and one of his legs in two places. The fractured bones were set by Dr. Lunam, but Tuesday he succumbed. He must have received some internal injuries.

A sad accident occurred at Metapedia last week, the victom of which is scarcely expected to recover. A three year old child of Mr. L. Arsenault stepped into a large tin of boiling water and then sat down in it, scolding itself fatally from the waist down. Dr. D. L. Murray was called up and reported the child progressing favorably, but on Saturday it was growing worse.—*Gleaner*

The Battle at Suakim.

DECISIVE DEFEAT OF THE REBELS.

SUAKIM, DEC. 20.—Before dawn this morning the British man-of-war "Starling" and an Egyptian steamer moved up the coast with orders to cover the rebels at Handouf. At daybreak the forts opened fire upon the rebel trenches and the troops advanced to the attack, the black brigade on the right flank and the cavalry and mounted infantry covering. The Scottish Borderers the Welsh regiment and the Egyptian brigade occupied an embankment between the forts, the British infantry being held in reserve. The forts shelled the trenches, keeping up a terrific fire. The enemy held their ground with intense courage until the black brigade charged the trenches, which fell after half on hour's hard fighting. The rebels fought with fanatical bravery. Two of the enemy's guns were captured. The naval brigade did splendid work. The Scottish borderers are now at work entrenching the rebel position. The enemy are retreating towards Hasheen and Tamar. The British force numbers 4,000 men.

Expel the Worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freeman's Worm Powders.

Mr. Curtin's Luck in Bargains Disputed.

On the application of Richard Keating, an injunction has been granted by Judge Tuley restraining the Adams Express Company from paying to Edward Curtin $15,000 collected on a lucky Louisiana State Lottery ticket. Keating claims that just before the last drawing he and Curtin each bought a ticket with the understanding that if either of them won anything it should be divided. Keating drew a big blank, Curtin was so lucky that he had won $15,000 and didn't propose to throw away any of the prize on a man who couldn't pick out a lucky ticket.—*Chicago* [Ills.] *Evening Journal*, Nov, 21.

What a Pretty Baby.

Is it a boy or girl? How often do we hear this remark and question. Yes, it is a pretty baby, but how bad its mother looks. She looks as if she were going right down. She is so thin and yellow, and her face is covered with wrinkles and blotches. She seems so nervous and irritable too; but it is easy to account for her condition. Childbirth has left her with prolapsus or other displacements, poisoned blood, and a disordered state of the liver or bowels. The best thing she can do is to use at once Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which has been prepared for the express need of women in this condition. All druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels and system generally. 25 cents a vial; one a dose.

THE FROZEN PIRATE.

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.

CHAPTER I.

THE STORM.

The *Laughing Mary* was a light ship, as sailors term a vessel that stands high upon the water, having discharged her cargo at Calloa, from which port we were proceeding in ballast to Cape Town, South Africa, there to call for orders. Our run to within a few parallels of the latitude of the Horn had been extremely pleasant; the proverbial mildness of the Pacific Ocean was in the mellow sweetness of the wind and in the gentle undulations of the silver-laced swell; but scarce had we passed the height of forty-nine degrees when the weather grew sullen and dark, a heavy bank of clouds of a livid hue rose in the northeast, and the wind came and went in small gusts, the gusts venting themselves in dreary moans, insomuch that our oldest hands confessed they had never heard blasts more portentous.

The gale came on with some lightning and several claps of thunder and heavy rain. Though it was but two o'clock in the afternoon, the air was so dusky that the men had to feel for the ropes; and when the first of the tempest stormed down upon us the appearance of the sea was uncommonly terrible, being swept and mangled into boiling froth in the north-east quarter, whilst all about us and in the southwest it lays in a sort of swollen huddle of shadows, glooming into the darkness of the sky without offering the smallest glimpse of the horizon.

In a few minutes the hurricane struck us. We had bared the brig down to the close-reefed maintopsail; yet, though we were dead before the outfly, its first blow rent the fragment of sail as if it were formed of smoke, and in an instant it disappeared, flashing over the bows like a scattering of torn paper, leaving nothing but the bolt-ropes behind. The bursting of the topsail was like the explosion of a large cannon. In a breath the brig was smothered with froth torn up in huge clouds, and hurled over and ahead of her in vast quivering bodies that filled the wind with a dismal twilight of their own, in which nothing was visible but their terrific speeding. Through these slinging, soft, and singing masses of spume drove the rain in horizontal steel-like lines, which gleamed in the lightning stroke as though indeed they were barbed weapons of bright metal, darted by armies of invisible spirits raving out their war cries as they chased us.

The storm made a loud thunder in the sky, and this tremendous utterance dominated without subduing the many screaming, hissing, shrieking, and hooting noises raised in the rigging and about the decks, and the wild, seething, weltering sound of the sea, maddened by the gale and struggling in its enormous passion under the first choking and iron grip of the hurricane's hand.

I had used the ocean for above ten years, but never had I encountered anything suldener or fiercer in the form of weather than this. Though the wind blew from the tropics it was as cruel in bitterness as frost. Yet there was neither snow nor hail, only rain that seemed to pass like a knife through the head if you showed your face to it for a second. It was necessary to bring the brig to the wind before the sea rose. The helm was put down, and without a rag of canvass on her she came round; but when she brought the hurricane fair abeam, I thought it was all over with us. She lay down to it until her bulwarks were under water, and the sheer poles in the rigging above the rail hidden.

In this posture she hung so long that Captain Rosy, the master, bawled to me to tell the carpenter to stand by to cut away the topmast rigging. But the *Laughing Mary*, as the brig was called, was a buoyant ship and lightly sparred, and presently bringing the sea on the bow, through our seizing a small tarpaulin in the weather main shrouds, she erected her masts afresh, like some ancient creature pricking its ears for the affray, and with that showed herself game and made indifferently good weather of it.

But though the first rage of the storm was a terrible enough, its fierceness did not come to its height till about one o'clock in the middle watch. Long before then the sea had grown mountainous, and the dance of our eggshell of a brig upon it was sickening and affrighting. The heads of the Andean peaks of black water looked tall enough to brush the lowering soot of the heavens with the blue and yellow phosphoric fires which sparkled ghastly amid the bursting froth. Bodies of foam flew like the flashings of pale sheet-lightning through our rigging and over us, and a dreadful roaring of mighty surges in mad career, and battling as they ran, rose out of the sea to deepen yet the thunderous bellowing of the hurricane on high.

No man could show himself on deck and preserve his life. Between the rails it was waist high, and this water, converted by the motions of the brig into a wild torrent, had its volume perpetually maintained by ton-loads of sea falling in dull and pounding crashes over the bows on to the forecastle. There was nothing to be done but secure the helm and await the issue below, for, if we were to be drowned, it would make a more easy foundering to go down dry and warm in the cabin, than to perish half-frozen and already nearly strangled by the bitter cold and flooded tempest on deck.

There was Captain Rosy; there was myself, by name Paul Rodney, mate of the brig; and there were the remaining seven of a crew, including the carpenter. We sat in the cabin, one of us from time to time clawing his way up the ladder to peer through the companion, and we looked at one another with the melancholy of malefactors waiting to be called from their cells for the last jaunt to Tyburn.

'May God have mercy upon us!' cries the carpenter. "There must be an earthquake inside this storm. Something more than wind is going to the making of these seas. Hear that, now! naught less than a forty-foot chuck-up could ha' ended in that souse, mates.'

'A man can die but once,' says Captain Rosy, 'and he'll not perish the quicker for looking at his end with a stout heart;' and with that he put his hand into the locker on which he had been sitting and pulled out a jar of whisky, which, after putting his lips to it and keeping them glued there whilst you could have counted twenty, he handed to me, and so it went round, coming back to him empty.

I often have the sight of that cabin in my mind's eye; and it was not long afterwards that it would visit me as such a vision of comfort, I would with a grateful heart have accepted it with tenfold darker conditions of danger, had

(*Continued on 4th page.*)

To keep the beard from turning gray, and thus prevent the appearance of age, use Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers, the best dye made.

Our Christmas.

BY JULIA WALCOTT.

We didn't have much of a Christmas
My Papa and Rosie and me,
For mamma'd gone out to the prison
To trim up the poor pris'ner's tree
And Ethel, my big grown up sister,
Was down at the 'sylum all day
To help at the great turkey dinner,
And teach games for the orphans to play.
She belongs to a club of young ladies
With a "*beautiful object*" they say
'Tis to go among poor lonesome children
And make all their sad hearts more gay.

And Auntie, you don't know my Auntie?
She's my own papa's half sister Kate,
She was 'bliged to be round at the chapel
'Till 'twas—Oh sometimes *dreadfully* late,
For she pities the poor worn-out curate:
His burdens, she says are so great.
So she 'ranges the flowers and the music
And he goes home round by our gate.
I should think his way must be the longest,
But then, I suppose he knows best,
Aunt Kate says he intones most splendid;
And his name is Vane Algernon West.

My papa had bought a big turkey
And had it sent home Chrismas Eve;
But there wasn't a soul here to cook it,
You see Bridget threatened to leave
If she couldn't go off with her cousin,
(He doesn't look like her one bit)
She says she belongs to a "union"
And the union won't let her 'submit."
So we ate bread and milk for our dinner,
And some raisins and candy, and then
Rose and me went downstairs to the pantry
To look at the turkey again.

Papa said he would take us out riding—
Then he thought that he didn't quite dare
For Rosie'd got cold and kept coughing;
There was dampness and chills in the air.
Oh the day was so long and so lonesome,
And our papa was lonesome as we.
And the parlor was dreary—no sunshine,
And all the sweet roses—the tea.
And the red ones, and ferns and carnations
That have made our bay winnow so bright,
Mamma'd picked for the men at the prison;
To make their bad hearts pure and white.

And we all sat close the window,
Rose and me on our papa's two knees,
And we counted the dear little birdies
That were hopping about on the trees.
Rosie wanted to be a brown sparrow;
But I thought I would rather, by far,
Be a robin that flies away winters
Where the sunshine and gay blossoms are.
And papa wished he was a jail bird,
'Cause he thought that they fared the best:
But we all were real glad we weren, turkeys
For then we'd been killed with the rest.

That night I put into my prayers—
"Dear God, we've been lonesome today
For Mamma, Auntie, Edith and Bridget
Every one of them all went away.
Won't you please make a club or society,
'Fore it's time for next Christmas to be,
To take care of philanthropists' families,
Like papa and Rosie and me?"
And I think my papa's grown pious,
For he listened, as still as a mouse.
Till I got to Amen;—then *he* said it
So it sounded all over the house.

News and Notes.

Upwards of 20,000 sheep have been shipped from Summerside, P. E. I., this season. The total exports from Summerside this season show the value to be: Horses, $107,167; sheep, $40,789; eggs, $84,120; oysters, $32,607; total, $264,752.

A meeting of the ratepayers of Port Hawkesbury, N. S., was held Monday evening to decide whether Port Hawkesbury should apply for incorporation under the towns incorporation act, and it was unanimously decided that a poll be held.

On Friday last the body of an unknown woman of low character was found strangled in the streets of a popular suburb of London. Some believe her murderer is identical with the Whitechapel fiend, who they think adopted the new method of disposing of his victims.

Charles Brown, aged 40 years, who has a wife and six children at Lunenburg, is under arrest at Halifax for bigamy. His oldest child is seventeen. Six weeks ago he went to Summerside, P. E. I., as cook of the schooner Blizzard. There he fell in with Miss Mary Ann Sharp and after an acquaintance of a fortnight they were married, the event taking place November 24th. They went to the hotel at Charlottetown where they were spending their honeymoon, when Brown suddenly took his departure and Miss Sharp has not seen him since, but he recently wrote to her requesting her to come to Halifax to meet him here to go to Boston. After his departure from the island, her friends made enquiries concerning him and they learned that he had a family living at Lunenburg.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—In committee on the appropriation bill, Gorst in the chair, there was a very exciting episode. Dr Tanner offered an amendment opposing a grant of £300 to Capt. Seagrave, Irish resident magistrate. Gorst ruled the amendment out of order, as the grant had already passed the committee stage and had been approved by the house. Dr. Clark, Mr. Caldwell and Mr. Tanner proposed amendments to various parts of the bill. Gorst ruled them all out of order. Dr. Tanner excitedly protested against the chairman's ruling. He said: "When we are here in committee of supply appropriating money to a swindler, thief and servant of the Irish secretary, Mr Balfour ought to be here and not be such a coward as he is." Gorst ordered Dr. Tanner to resume his seat and withdraw the word "coward." Tanner retorted, "I call him both a coward and a liar." Goschen moved that Tanner be suspended. The house agreed without division and Tanner left the chamber.

A Kentville despatch of the 19th says: "A. M. Fraser, manager of the Critic, was united in marriage to Miss Rose Blanchard, daughter of J. R. Blanchard of this town, this afternoon, in the Presbyterian church, Rev. Mr. Begg officiating. Miss Jessie Blanchard acted as bridesmaid, while Mr. Fraser was accompanied by H. W. Freeman. The church was completely filled with friends of the couple. It had previously been beautifully decorated by friends of the bride. Everything passed off splendidly.

It is said that President and Mrs. Cleveland will visit Europe at the end of his term.

Mothers!

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to the taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels quiets pain, cures diarrhœa and wind colic allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers' friend, 35 doses, 35 cents.

A New Point in Commercial Law.

The New York Daily Commercial *Bulletin* of 13th inst. says:—"Our readers will no doubt remember the contest growing out of the attack on the assignment of Halstead, Haines & Co., made by Brown, Wood & Kingman, Lawrence & Co., and a large number of other unpreferred creditors, through their counsel, Mr. Jno. J. Adams. The unpreferred creditors claimed that the assignment was fraudulent, and after three trials they were finally successful in having the assignment set aside and getting their money.

"At the time the assignment was set aside Mr. Adams represented quite a large number of other creditors who were not parties to the suit in which the assignment was set aside, for the reason that there was not money enough left in the hands of the assignee after paying the preferences to pay any of the debts, except those who were parties to the original suit. Actions were therefore commenced by Mr. Adams against the preferred creditors who were paid their money by Mr. May, the assignee, to compel them to refund the money received by them under the terms of the assignment. The question is a very important one to the whole commercial community, as it is the first suit of this kind ever brought in our courts.

"The first case on the calender was reached last week againt the Central National Bank, which bank received $40,000 as a preference under the assignment. The bank interposed a demurrer to the complaint on the ground that the complaint did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action. The bank contended by its counsel, Mr. Strong (of Martin & Smith) that money paid by an assignee to a bona fide creditor of an insolvent before suit brought to set aside the assignment (no fraud being charged against the preferred creditor), could not be recovered in an action brought by the unpreferred creditors.

"Mr. Adams, on behalf of the creditors, contended that the assignment having been decreed fraudulent by the court, that the bank did not get a title to the money, except through the assignment, and the bank could not hold the money as against the creditors who had prosecuted their claims to judgment and succeeded in having the assignment decreed fraudulent. In other words he contended that no preference could be made in this State by an insolvent debtor, except under a legal, as contra distinguished from an illegal or fraudulent, assignment.

"Should the demurrer be overruled and judgment be given for the unpreferred creditors, the bank will be compelled to refund the $40,000 which it received as a preference. The case was argued fully before Judge O'Brien in the Equity Term of the Supreme Court, and elaborate briefs have been submitted to him by both sides, the question being not only novel but new. The decision will be awaited with great interest by the mercantile community."

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

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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 MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place on each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

Famed for Twenty Years,
For Integrity of its Drawings, and Promptness of Payment of Prizes.

Attested as follows:

"*We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual 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.

R. M. WALMSLEY,
Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX,
Pres. State National Bank
A. BALDWIN,
Pres. New Orleans National Bank.
CARL KOHN,
Pres. Union National Bank.

Grand Monthly Drawing

at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, January 15, 1889.

Capital Prize, $300,000.

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollar 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 are		50,000
100 do	300 are		30,000
100 do	200 are		20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.			
999 do	100 are		99,900
999 do	100 are		99,900
3,134 Prizes amounting to			$1,054,800

NOTE.—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to terminal Prizes.

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New Orleans, La.,
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"REMEMBER that the payment of 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 all imitations or anonymous schemes."

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.