1889

Board of Works

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. O. ANSLOW — Our Country with its United Interests. — EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XXII.—NO. 43. Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, August 7, 1889. WHOLE NO. 1135.

BARGAINS IN PARLOR SUITS.

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			Selling for.	Former price.
No. 1.	Parlor Suit,	7 pcs. Covered Raimie,	$35.00	$45.00
2.	1 " "	7 pcs. " "	45.00	55.00
3.	1 " "	7 pcs. " Crush Plush,	55.00	65.00
4.	1 " "	6 pcs. Divan " Raw Silk,	60.00	75.00
5.	1 " "	6 pcs. " " Old Gold do.,	65.00	80.00
6.	1 " "	7 pcs. Hair Cloth Plush bands,	55.00	65.00
7.	1 " "	7 pcs. Ebony Frame,	45.00	65.00
84.	1 " "	7 pcs. Divan Olive Plush,	55.00	70.00
84.	1 " "	7 pcs. Crimson Plush,	55.00	70.00
86.	1 " "	7 pcs. " "	55.00	70.00
84.	1 " "	7 pcs. Olive Plush,	65.00	80.00

These goods are for Cash only at the above prices.

B. Fairey,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, July 27, 1889.

Law and Collection Office
—OF—
M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.
CLAIMS collected in all parts the Dominion.
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L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
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OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
RICHIBUCTO. N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 4, 1885.

O. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M. D.,
Memb. ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON.
SPECIAL ATT,
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,
Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Streets. Moncton.
Moncton, Nov. 12, 86.

Charles J. Thomson,
Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of New-York. The LARGEST INSURANCE Company in the World;
Barrister, Proctor for Estates,
Notary Public, &c.
Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches executed with accuracy and despatch.
OFFICE.
Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B

Dr. R. Nicholson,
Office and Residence,
McCULLAM ST., NEWCASTLE
Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson,
OFFICE up stairs in SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN'S building. Residence Waverley Hotel.
Newcastle March 12, 1889.

Dr. H. A. FISH,
Newcastle, N. B.
March 25, 1889.

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly GILBUR'S HOTEL.)
BATHURST, - - - N. B.
THOS. F. KEARY, - Proprietor
This Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.
TERMS $1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms $1.75.

BOLOGNAS,
50 lbs. Casse, very low.
Soused Tripe,
VERY CHOICE.
JOHN HOPKIN
186 Union Street, St. Jo
May, 1889.

CANADA HOUSE
Chatham, New Brunswick,
M. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first class Hotel and travelers still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices.
The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.
GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
for Commercial Travellers and Stabling on the premises.
Oct. 12 1885.

Clifton House,
Princess and 143 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,
Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 6, 1885.

LAMP GOODS
On hand a large stock of
LAMPS of all kinds,
BURNERS, CHIMNEYS,
Shades, Globes, Wicks, etc
AT LOWEST PRICES.
J. R. CAMERON,
63 Prince Wm. Street.
St. John Feb. 22, 1886.

GEO. STABLES,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.
NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B.
Goods of all kinds handled on Commission and prompt returns made.
Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country in a satisfactory manner.
Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.
The Subribers return thanks to their numerous customers for past favors and would say that they keep constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of Goods to be had and at lowest rates for cash. Also S. R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clark & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tops, as well as home-made Tops to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.
J. J. CHRISTIE, & CO.

Property to Lease.
The premises recently occupied in Newcastle by Mr. Frank Morrison, comprising Residence, Barn and Garden. For particulars apply to
M. Adams,
Barrister.
Newcastle, May 13, 1889.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
PREPARED ONLY BY
E. M. ESTEY, PHARMACIST
MONCTON, N.B.

For sale by E. Lee Street, Newcastle, N. B.

WATCHES.
A full assortment ready REGULATED for the POCKET.
Call and examine our STOCK before purchasing as all watches sold by us are fully GUARANTEED.
Watch and Jewelry repairing
—AND—
Jewelry made to order.
H. WILLISTON & CO.
Next Waverley Hotel,
Newcastle, N. B.

Mt. Allison Ladies' College
SACKVILLE, N. B.
The Fall term of this well known institution opens August 29th. The course of study, engaging 11 teachers, extends from the Primary branches through the whole University curriculum to the degree of B. A. The Shorthand and Typewriting department is designed to prepare students for the practical duties of business life.
The Musical Conservatory is under the direction of an eminent graduate of Stuttgart. Vocal Culture is taught by a lady pupil of Max Maretzek, the teacher of Patti. Herr Robert Mahr the Violin t received his musical education under the direction of Joachim, the greatest living violin artist.
The Fine Arts department is maintained in a high state of efficiency.
The location is exceedingly healthful and the terms moderate.
For catalogue apply to
REV. B. C. BORDEN, M. A.,
Principal.

Dingman's Soap.
Just Received:
100 BOXES.
For sale low to the Trade.
A. J. BABANG & CO.
Moncton, July 29.

TELEPHONES.
There being several applications from parties in Chatham and Newcastle for Telephones, the managers of the Miramichi Telephone Exchange would respectfully ask all parties who are desirous of joining the exchange in either town to communicate with them direct or to either of the central offices, so that the new instruments may be in running order before navigation opens and the busy season commences.
J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, MACDOUGALL SNOWBALL, } Managers.
Chatham, April 10, 1889.

Notice.
FOR SALE.
A good fishing stand at Little Pockshaw, Gloucester Co., for all kinds of fish: Salmon, Lobster, Codfish, Mackerel, etc. Consists of
Ten Acres
of land well fenced all round with cedar posts and board fence; two large and commodious fish buildings on same; a nice brook through the place, and a good public road leading to good quarries. In the centre of Parish of New Bandon.
Apply at once.
William Hunley.
Pockshaw, N. B., April 4th, 1889.

MIRAMICHI
STEAM BRICK WORKS
would call attention to the
BRICK MANUFACTURED
by them, which are of large size, 18 to the solid foot, and pefect in shape and hardness.
All orders attended to promptly.
Telephone Exchange, No. 4, Nelson.
Brick delivered f. o. b. cars or at wharf, or can be got at the store of Mr. Wm. Masson. Newcastle.
G. A. & H. S. FLETT
Nelson, Miramichi, N. B. Feb. 20, 1888.

1887 1888.
INFORMAT'ON
I will pay the highest prices in cash for any of the following RAW FURS:—Otter, Beaver, Bear, Mink, Martin, Lynx, Fox Rat.
JAMES BROWN.
Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1887.

Beauty
Is desired and admired by all. Among the things which may best be done to enhance personal beauty is the daily use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. No matter what the color of the hair, this preparation gives it a lustre and pliancy that adds greatly to its charm. Should the hair be thin, harsh, dry, or turning gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the color, bring out a new growth, and render the old soft and shiny. For keeping the scalp clean, cool, and healthy, there is no better preparation in the market.

"I am free to confess that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor has convinced me that it is a genuine article. Its use has not only caused the hair of my wife and daughter to be
Abundant and Glossy,
but it has given my rather stunted mustache a respectable length and appearance."—R. Britton, Oakland, Ohio.
"My hair was coming out (without any assistance from my wife, either). I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, using only one bottle, and I now have as fine a head of hair as any one could wish for."—R. T. Schmittou, Dickson, Tenn.
"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor in my family for a number of years, and regard it as the best hair preparation I know of. It keeps the scalp clean, the hair soft and lively, and preserves the original color. My wife has used it for a long time with most satisfactory results."—Benjamin M. Johnson, M. D., Thomas Hill, Mo.
"My hair was becoming harsh and dry, but after using half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it grew black and glossy. I cannot express the joy and gratitude I feel."—Mabel C. Hardy, Delavan, Ill.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

BRISTOL'S
Sarsaparilla.
The Great Purifier
— OF THE —
BLOOD AND HUMORS
THIS YEAR'S
MYRTLE
CUT AND PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO
FINER THAN EVER.
See
T & B
In Bronze on
Each PLUG and PACKAGE.

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TONIC.
YOUR BLOOD wants toning up. You have no appetite, and what you do eat distresses you. You are low spirited and languid. You are nervous, and at nights roll and toss on your bed and cannot sleep. This is all caused by your system being run down and requiring something to brace it up, and make you feel all right again. To secure this you should tak
ESTEY'S
Iron and Quinine Tonic.
After using it for a short time you will find
Your appetite improved, your spirits become more cheerful, and you feel and know that every fibre and tissue of your body is being braced and renovated.
ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC
Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles $2.50.
Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Moncton, N. B.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Selected Literature.

IS KISSING BRIBERY?

The MacWhittle of Whittlemuir, was rich, as every one knows, a rich man when he left his native town of Fashkirk some thirty years ago to seek a fortune in Australia, but he was uncommonly well off when he returned two years since, and announced his intention of contesting Fashkirk at the next election. He had bought the estate of old Lord Whinnarbeg, whose shepherd he had been in the days of 'auld lang syne,' before the noble lord had taken to speculating in Turkish bonds; and he had brought with him from the gold diggings a hearty, sunburnt wife and a jovial troop of grown-up sons and daughters.

The sitting member for Fashkirk was at that time another MacWhittle, who called himself the only genuine MacWhittle, and hastened to denounce his new claimman from Australia as a spurious imitation. Lord Whinnanberg, however, who was the chief of a younger branch of MacWhittle, naturally gave his preference to the Australian MacWhittle; so that the MacWhittle who sat for Fashkirk had his nose put altogether out of joint. What is worse, many of the pious folks in town accused the good man of having lied to them, or telled them lees, in having so long palmed himself off as the only genuine MacWhittle. The M. P. was rather prudent with his money, whereas the ex-Australian scattered his about in regular handfuls, like corn seed from which the sower expects a good crop. It soon became evident that the new MacWhittle would carry everything before him at the polls, and so it proved, for when Parliament was unexpectedly dissolved in the spring of that same year the new MacWhittle wrested the seat from his rival by a majority of about one hundred votes.

But thereupon the elder MacWhittle was wroth, and vowed that the election had been won by 'braiberie and corruption.' He filed a petition, and in due course a brace of judges came down in state to try the same in the little court of Fashkirk. Now these judges were both very hard-headed, austere men, with no taste for joking and no grasp for humor. The senior one, old Lord Drapinthee, occasionally indulged in a glass of whiskey after dinner in convivial company and would smile under the influence of the potation, but he never smiled at other times. The junior one, Lord MacPepperwraith, was a hot, pimply, peppery, indgely judge, who was popularly believed not to have a best point. He lived on cold water and vegetables, was a member of the Free Kirk, whose service he regularly attended, and banned all the pastimes of this earth, even to smoking, as temptations of the devil. It seemed that with such judges as these the new MacWhittle must come off badly, if he really had any acts of bribery on his conscience, and his agent looked, in truth, very uncomfortable as he stepped into the witness box.

This agent, a gentleman named Crewke, was, however, a lawyer, and quite as sharp as either of the two judges. He fenced off every question put to him by the answer that he had received orders from his principal not to bribe, that he had not bribed, and that his conscience made him abhor bribery. As to the canvassing, it had almost all been done by the MacWhittle's daughters—'braw, bonnie lasses, my lud, who had no need to carry money about them when they went buying votes.'

'How can you buy anything without money, sorr?' inquired Lord Drapinthee, sternly.

'You might give an equivalent, my lud,' answered Mr. Crewke.

'A check for instance,' suggested Lord MacPepperwraith.

'No, something nicer, my lud.'

'What can be nicer than checks?' asked Lord Drapinthee, in solemn bewilderment.

'Anyhow a vote bought is a vote illegally obtained,' remarked the counsel for the petitioner.

'I didn't mean to use the word buy, I should have said procure,' exclaimed Mr. Crewke.

'Why do you say things you don't mean, sir?' asked Lord MacPepperwraith indignantly.

Mr. Crewke stammered an apology and suggested that it would be well to call the Misses MacWhittle and let them answer for themselves. He was informed that he need not trouble himself to suggest things, as the judges knew what their business was better than he did. Mr. Crewke thereupon stepped nimbly out of the witness box and the usher of the court called in loud tones for Miss MacWhittle.

That damsel forthwith appeared in a costume which puzzled the eyes of the beholder. She had on a jersey of cherry silk, a skirt of crimson satin looped up with gold cord, straw-colored gloves, with twelve buttons, and a hat—oh, such a hat!—with a white feather almost a yard long. But you should have seen the light of her eyes, the dimples on her cheek, and the smile of her small mouth! These beat the beauties of her dress all to thing.

'Turn your face this way, please,' said Lord Drapinthee, adjusting his spectacles to get a better view. Miss MacWhitt turned the glower countenance full on him, and the judge collapsed, saying meekly, 'Ye'll tell the whole truth, noo, I'm sure.'

'Oh, ai, ye'll hear the full truth frae me,' said the young lady, calmly. 'I've writ on a piece of paper all the kisses I gave to the folks in Fashkirk to buy votes for my father; and my seesters, they've done the same.'

Kusses! chorused two the judges. 'Did ye say kusses?'

'Yes; things like this,' laughed Miss MacWhittle, as she blew a kiss toward Lord MaPcepperwraith, making that worthy's ears turn red hot.

'Go ain, miss,' said his lordship, in a choking tone, while there was an audible titter in the court.

'Aweel, my seesters and I just kussed the whole toon, I do believe,' continued Miss MacWhittle, archly. 'We meant father should be elected and he was, as ye well ken. Noo, shall I read out my list to ye?' continued the damsel, smiling. 'First there waur the provost.'

'Stop!' exclaimed that worshipful and blushing magistrate, who was installed on his bench in his chain and robe.—'Stop, please.'

'Stop! My lud, is this evideuce?' interposed the counsel for the petitioner, who was the provost's son-in-law.

'Aweel, ye called the witness yerself,' responded Lord Drapinthee. 'Perhaps ye'd like to hear her sisters noo?'

'No, I've had enough of these young ladies,' exclaimed the counsel, amid general merriment. 'I'd rather call the defendant's son,' and he called Dugald MacWhittle, the new M. P.'s first born son.

The young gentleman, on stepping into the witness-box, amid general excitement, created an impression almost as favorable as his sisters had produced; indeed it was more favorable, so far as the female part of the audience was concerned, though some of the barristers noticed that a few of the Fashkirk dames who had been accommodated with seats on the bench fidgeted rather uneasily when the handsome laddie kissed the book. Dugald was a young fellow of twenty-two, who was just then holding a commission in the militia, preparatory to getting one in the dragoons. He had a frank, mirthful face, and eyes which sparkled like sapphires.

'You will tell the whole truth, if you please,' said the petitioning counsel, endeavoring to browbeat him.

'It shall be as you please,' retorted Dugald, smiling; and he, too, like his sisters, drew out a list.

'What, have you been up to the kissing game, too?' inquired the counsel in disgust; but as the time for his cross-questioning had not come, he waved his hand as though to intimate that he would demolish this witness when the other counsel had done with him.

'So that is the list of the ladies on whom you bestowed kisses, Mr. MacWhittle,' said the counsel for the defence, breezily. 'Would you oblige me by reading it?'

'I would much rather not,' laughed Dugald.

'Why would you rather not?' inquired Lord Drapinthee, puzzled. 'Your own tastes are not to be consulted here, sir.'

'Never mind, my lud; I will not press the question, and I have nothing more to ask of this witness,' said the counsel for the defence, whereupon the other counsel rose, looking very fierce, and was about to speak, when one of the ladies on the bench uttered a piteous sort of a squeal and fainted. Now, this lady was none other than the counsel's own wife, whereupon the learned gentleman remained for a moment with his mouth open, unable to utter a word till at length he faltered:

'That's enough, sir. My lud, my case is completed. As the witness has confessed to procuring votes by illicit means, I will not waste the time of the court further.'

'And I will not waste it either by making an unmeaning speech,' observed the other counsel, rising. 'I contend that the petitioner has failed to produce any evidence that will hold water. Kissing is not bribery.'

'Who told ye that, sir?' asked Lord MacPeppe wraith, severely. 'It's for the bench to decide that point.'

'We'll retire to consider,' chimed in Lord Drapinthee. 'We'll give our judgment by-and-by.'

So saying, the two judges swept out of the court-room. But when they were alone they looked at each other in a rather benighted fashion, and, by way of clearing their thoughts, took off their wigs. Then they took off their gowns and sat down to a table on which were set wine, water and biscuits. Lord Drapinthee helped himself to a glass of sherry, Lord MacPepperwraith gulped down a glass of water, then the latter said, sympathetically: 'Of course, kussing is braiberee.'

'Aweel, I doubt it,' responded the other. 'To constitoote a bribe there must, I take it, be a tender of some object of some specific value. Now, how much would you value a kuss?'

'I wouldna value it at all, if not given me by a member of my own familee,' rejoined Lord MacPepperwraith, whose propriety was scandalized.

'Ye wouldna be coaxed out of your vote by it, if a braw wench like that MacWhittle gave it ye?'

'Certainly not; but maybe there are others less scrupulous than mesself, so the argument does not apply,' affirmed Lord MacPepperwraith.

The other judge looked embarrassed, and began a disquisition on the subject of specific valuables, in which he sought to establish the rates of exchange (as it were) of kisses, smiles and other blandishments. He asked whether a kiss could be valued at a guinea, a sixpence or a penny. He argued that the more kisses that were given, so much the less was their value, and as the MacWhittle girls and boys had kissed the 'whole toon,' their osculations could hardly be considered as things of much worth. Then he ended by putting this pertinent question:

'Now, if you, Brother MacPepperwraith, were to kuss the whole toon of Fashkirk—'

'I wouldn't do it,' answered his lordship, angrily.

'But for argument's sake, suppose ye did? Do you think the proceeding would be valued as if ye did some other nice thing? What I am trying to prove is this, that kisses partake of those airy promises made in electoral speeches, of which candidates are never chary, and which have a value according to the receiver's taste for them.'

'Aweel, then they constitoote undue influence,' exclaimed Lord MacPepperwraith, abandoning his first line of intrenchments and taking to a second.

'Is a shake of the hands undue influence?' asked Lord Drapinthee, following him up.

'What d'ye mean, mon?' asked Lord MacPepperwraith, startled by the unmasking of this new battery.

'Why mon I remember,' said the other Judge, with his usual smileless gravity, 'I remember that when ye were a candidate for Weebles ye shook hands wi' a tinker and sweep, and kussed the baby of an organ grinder. Waur this undue influence.'

'Oh, Donald, 'tisn't kind of ye to recall the backslidings of my youth,' ejaculated Lord MacPepperwraith, drawing his handkerchief across his eyes as if from emotion. The fact is the old fellow had passed his 60th year when he stood for Weebles, and his conscience smote him. 'I—I—don't think it was right for me to kuss the organ grinder's baby, and heaven punished me, I dinna get elected.'

'Aweel, I wilna boast over ye, Fergus,' said Drapinthee, kindly, 'I should be glad to dispose of this kussing business, because I knoo that among the lasses whom Dugald MacWhittle kussed was my own daughter Meggie, who came afterward and kissed my brother, who's a landlord in Fashkirk, and voted as I think for the MacWhittle, and to tell you the truth, I believe that Dugald MacWhittle will end by marrying my Meggie.

'Aweel its not a case of conscience, then, but one of law,' remarked Lord MacPepperwraith, shaking his colleague's hand; and he was so much upset that he drank a whole glass of sherry by mistake instead of a glass of water.

'I look ye, man,' stammered he at length, 'I'm of your opeenion; kussing isn't braiberee.'

'Nor undue influence,' said Lord Draphinthee; 'its like handshaking—nae mair.'

'As ye please,' answered Lord MacPepperwraith, who had sunk back in his chair with a happy look on his face, for he had not tasted sherry for ten years.

'I—I shook that sweep's hand and had soot on me fingers, but Heaven punished me ye know for I didna get elected.'

* * * * * *

There were a great many solicitors—or writers to the signet, to use the correct term—gathered in court when the judgment on the Fashkirk election petition was announced, for the judgment involved a great point of law—namely: as to whether kissing was bribery.

You could have heard a pin drop as Lord MacPepperwraith, pronouncing judgment, declared that the defendant was duly seated and that the petition was dismissed with full costs against the petitioner. 'Solvunter risu tabulæ, said his lordship, in conclusion. 'Kussing is a thing to be laughed at; it doth not partake of the nature of corrooption.'

So it is a law in Scotland at present, and will remain so evermore, let us trust, that a pretty woman who kisses an elector does not bribe, and uses no undue influence.

Amen!

Temperance.

THE BILL GREW LESS.

The Rev. Charles Garrett in a recent temperance address said:—"I remember that I once persuaded Dr. Munro, of Hull, one of the finest doctors of his time, to become a teetotaler; and some time after when I met him he said to me—"Mr. Garrett, it was a bad day for me when I got to know you." "How is that," I asked. "Did you not persuade me to try teetotalism?" "Yes, I think I did, but that has not done you any harm, has it?" "Not a bit of it," was the reply, "it has done agreat deal of good." "How then," I asked, "could it be a bad day for you?" "Because I was fool enough to tell my patients," was the reply. "If I had only kept it to myself I should have been all right, but it did me so much good that wherever I went I told my patients, and they imitated me, and the result is that they all got well very soon, and kept well." I said, "You don't mean that." "I do," he replied, and then hereferred me to a certain family that I knew very well, and said:—"I have been the medical adviser of that family for 40 years, and seldom or never had a bill of less than £20 to £40 yearly; but I persuaded them all to become teetotalers, and I declare to you that my bill for the last year was only 17s."

TO FIGHT THE SALOONS.

Having been harshly criticized for employing a detective to procure evidence against a law breaking saloon keeper, the mayor of Keokuk, Iowa, made the following reply:

'I am not trying to reform anybody, I am simply trying to enforce the law. But this thing I have learned: The saloon cannot be fought by prayer meetings. All the trousers in Keokuk can be worn threadbare at the knees, and the saloon would still exist. The saloon must be fought at short range, and that is what we are now doing. A saloon keeper loves the temperance unions and the prayer meeting. He believes in them. He says it is the proper way to deal with the liquor question; and, meanwhile, while the prayer meeting goes on in the church, he holds his symposium in his saloon and takes in the dollars across his bar. But the other method of fighting the saloon hurts, hence the cry. It gets the evidence and it fines him and closes up his saloon. I believe in it—that of course does not justify it; neither does the saying that it is not right by others condemn it. I have used it and to good effect. Whether I shall use it again or not depends on the necessity.

WHERE THEY DON'T DRINK JAMAICA RUM.

A. W. Rogers has just returned from a two months' sojourn in Jamaica, and is rejoicing in what is to him comparatively cool weather. He said: "They don't make molasses for export in Jamaica any more. Everything they can get for the purpose is put into rum. Rum brings more than sugar, and anything that will decay or ferment is put into it. If you knew the stuff they put into rum you would confine your drink—if you drink—to potato whiskey. Why, sticks, straw, any decayed vegetable substance seems good enough in the eyes of the planters of Jamaica to put into their rum. The natives of the island and the operatives in the mill don't drink it. Their chief drink is sugar and water."—Rochester *Post-Express.*

A young man of great capability, fascination and power had a passion for brandy which nothing could control. Often a friend remonstrated with him, but in vain; as often in turn would he urge his friend to take the social glass. On one occasion the latter agreed to yield to him, and they walked up to the bar. The keeper said: "Gentlemen, what will you have!" "Wine, sir." The glasses were filled and the friends stood ready to pledge each other in renewed and eternal friendship, when the young man paused, and said to his intemperate friend: "Now if I drink this glass and become a drunkard will you take the responsibility?" The drunkard said: "Set down that glass!" It was set down and the two walked away."

And if every liquor dealer who asks for a license to traffic in the souls of men, was asked: "Are you willing to take the responsibility, the ruin of health, the broken hearts, the loss of life, the waste of property, the breaking up of families, the blighting of hope and damnation of hell, that waits upon the traffic in strong drink?"—are there not some who would say: "Take back the license, let me rather live a life of poverty and of toil, than win the wealth and comforts of this world by spreading ruin and desolation among my fellow men."

Indiana saloon-keepers are hot with indignation. The Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias assembled at Indianapolis, June 5th, voted by two-thirds majority to exclude saloon-keepers from membership. The saloon-keepers and their friends immediately appealed to the supreme lodge. It is stated that nearly one-fourth of the order in Indiana is either identified with or in favor of the traffic, and if the action of the State Grand Lodge is sustained, many will withdraw from membership.

I have prescribed no form of alcoholic drink, fermented or distilled, for internal use in the treatment of disease for 40 years and find no need for any.—*Dr. N. S. Davis.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.