

The Union

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

VOL. XIII.—No. 38.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, July 14, 1880.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE NO. 662.

WAVERLY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B.
This House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.
LIVERY STABLES, with GOOD OUTFIT, on the Premises.
ALEX. STEWART,
Late of Waverly House, St. John's. Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1878.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI,
NEW BRUNSWICK.
THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in FIRST CLASS STYLE, is in close proximity to the C. & N. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.
Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.
JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.
WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
May 18th, 1878.

ROYAL HOTEL,
KING SQUARE.
I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Province.
Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior Accommodations.
Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.
THOS. F. RAYMOND,
St. John, July 9, 1877.

"Foster House," Tabusintac.
THE subscriber has rented the FOSTER HOUSE, and is now prepared to accommodate
Sportsmen and Travellers.
This House being but a short distance from the Bay there is good shooting and fishing, and exact attention will be given to the comfort of patrons.
DAVID MCINTOSH,
Tabusintac, October 18, 1879.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,
WATER ST. - CHATHAM.
WILLIAM LAWLER,
Importers of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTELS, TABLE TOPS, &c.
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLS for windows supplied at short notice. FURNITURE placed in all the branches attended to, and satisfaction given.
January 24, 1878.

WEEK IN your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those who wish to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. We make as much as men. Send 25 cents for a full and complete list of particulars, which we mail free. \$500000. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address: H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine, 1199-17.

Leather & Shoe Findings.
THE Subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would say to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had and at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. H. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Laces, &c. English Tops and all home made goods to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.
April 29, 1878.

D. E. DUNHAM,
ARCHITECT,
OFFICE—MARSHALL'S BUILDING,
CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE AND PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
REFERENCES:—
D. J. McLAGAN, STEPHEN WITKAKER, JAS. E. WHITAKER, S. E. PORTER, Owners of Commercial Block, King St., G. V. NOWLAN, SIMON JONES, A. L. PALMER, JAS. A. TUTTS, JOHN V. ELLIS, DR. CLAY, DR. MACLAREN, HENRY VAUGHAN, G. B. FOSBERY, DR. HAMILTON, F. T. TUCKER, J. J. GIBBIE, J. W. BENTLEY, May 6, 1878.

WANTED.
A SHOP and OFFICE BOY—one willing to make himself generally useful.
Apply to
DR. FREEMAN,
Newcastle.

FOR SALE.
2 Improved Buckeye Mowers,
1 Centennial Horse Rake,
1 Single Truck Wagon,
1 Double do. do.
The above will be sold without reserve at Public Auction on SATURDAY, the 10th JULY.—TERMS EASY.
JAMES FISH,
Newcastle, June 29, 1880.

Law and Collection Offices
—OF—
ADAMS & LAWLOR,
Barristers and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c., Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.
CLAIMS Collected in all parts of the Dominion.
OFFICES:—
NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST.
M. ADAMS. R. A. LAWLOR.
July 18th, 1878.

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

JAMES P. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE ADJOINING TELEGRAPH OFFICE HAY'S BUILDING,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
February, 17, 1880.

JOHN R. MALTY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c. &c.
OFFICE—Over the store of James Fish, Esq., Commercial Wharf.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
February 24, 1880.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
OFFICE—Snowball's Building
May 13, 1874.

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

JOHN McALISTER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CAMPELLTON, N. B.
May 5, 1879.

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.,
Princess St., Ritchie's Building, (up stairs).
ST. JOHN, N. B.
John Willet,
Richd. F. Quigley, LL.B., B. C. L.,
sps0 Commissioner for Massachusetts.

DR. H. A. FISH
Has commenced Practice in NEWCASTLE, and can be consulted at his Office,
Residence of James Fish, Esq.,
OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12,
2 " 5,
7 " 10.
June 16, 1878.

DR. McDONALD,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE:
AT MRS. HALEY'S, next door to the Post Office, Newcastle.
RESIDENCE:
AT MR. THOMAS MALTY'S,
Newcastle, March 26, 1879. april16-17
The Best Location in Boston.

ADAMS HOUSE,
555 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON.
Near all the Great Stores and Five Theatres.
April 24, 1880. apr28-3m

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

Lamps, Oils, &c.
CHANDLERS, BRACKET, TABLE and HAND LAMPS, Chimneys, Wicks, &c.,
AMERICAN & CANADIAN OILS.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
J. R. CAMERON,
"ENNIS & GARDNER BLOCK, Prince William Street,"
St. John, May 7, 1878.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. Freeman,
will attend to DENTISTRY in his various Branches, as his other engagements will permit.
Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of
ARTIFICIAL TEETH,
Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.
Being a resident in the County his patients will find no difficulty in having every guarantee made good.
Newcastle, April 18, 1876. 194.

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

PATENTS
obtained for new inventions, or for improvements in old ones. Cases read and decided in the U. S. Patent Office, and especially to our clients in every State of the Union and in Canada. For special references, terms, advice, &c., address
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.
I AM instructed to collect forthwith all the debts due and owing to the Estate of B. N. T. UNDERHILL, insolvent.
All persons indebted to the said Estate are therefore notified to make immediate payment to me, at my office,
SAM'L THOMSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Newcastle, 17th May, 1880.

SEELY & McMILLAN,
BARRISTERS, & C.,
77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
St. John, N. B.
GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that all persons indebted to the Estate of W. & G. WATT are requested to make immediate payment to
WILLIAM WATT,
Newcastle, May 5, 1880.

NOTICE.
I have appointed William Cottler of Newcastle, my Deputy for the County of Northumberland.
To all whom it may concern.
JOHN SHIREFF,
Sheriff of Northumberland County,
Feb. 26, 1880.

LUBRICATING OILS.
Now landing and in Warehouse—
EXTRA LARD OIL
REFINED TALLOW OIL
SUPERIOR CYLINDER OIL
GLOBE A. OIL
WEST VIRGINIA OIL
EXTRA WOOD OIL
Our Stock includes Oils for Mills, Railroads, Steamboats, Factories, etc., and sold at reasonable rates by single barrel or carload.
ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,
Princes Wm. street,
St. John, June 30, 1880.

FURNITURE & C.
Original Poetry.
[WRITTEN FOR THE ADVOCATE.]
Carry me Over.
A little maiden "mid the passers-by,
Was seen to linger, while she gave a sigh,
Fearing to cross the crowded carriage-way,
Till, spring one with kindly look, did say—
"Please, carry me over."
The old man smiling raised her in his arms,
And soothingly tread her in all charms,
She happy now, went on her homeward way,
Whilst he felt pleased that she to him did say—
"Please, carry me over."
Is it not thus that we should always treat
Our blessed Saviour at the mercy-seat?
When sins arise, and death and hell appear,
Just say to Him with all thy doubt and fear—
"Please, carry me over."
When life seems all a dreary, crowded throng
Of life on life so dark, and yet so long,
When friends are few, or cold or far away,
Then let us turn from our very heart still say—
"Please, carry me over."
When do temptations rise in power to reign
And weakness seems to us but strength to gain,
Then look up, to Jesus closely cling;
Let the sweet words to Him in trust out-
ring—
"Please, carry me over."
When sore perplexities and griefs are thine,
And thou that way canst not at all see;
God's guiding pillar—hold that dost not lose;
Then fear not, call on God; will answer thee—
"Please, carry me over."
When God has taken thy loved, thy best away,
And thou must walk thy lonely, dreary way,
Then call his love and promises to view,
And say—"though I pass food and waters through,
"Please, carry me over."
And when the River Jordan needs be crossed,
And thy frail bark seems roughly wildly tossed,
How sweet with dying voice, to Him to cry,
And cry with joy, amid the passers-by—
"Please, carry me over."
Think not that Jesus does not love to hear
The wailing cry of his child's fear,
Oh! with what joy He runs at once to meet
That one, who says with trust through teary feet—
"Please, carry me over."
What does the Saviour send His Spirit for?
And trials and temptations felt so sore?
But to constrain us gently day by day,
To cry to Him who knows and marks our way—
"Please carry me over."
AGNES McCARTER.

Valuable Property for Sale.
FOR SALE OR TO LET.
THE TWO STORY HOUSE, with 15 acres of Land, adjoining in Newcastle, lately occupied by C. Rolleston, Esq., about 10 minutes walk from Town.
TERMS LIBERAL. Apply to
S. THOMSON,
Co. Buildings, Newcastle,
June 8, 1880.

10,000 Rolls
DRAWING ROOM, BEDROOM,
DINING ROOM & HALL
PAPERING
from 7 cts. to \$1.40 per Roll.
LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S
STRAW
HATS,
Men's and Boys'
CAPS, Felt and Straw Hats,
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
all at the lowest living prices.
COMMERCIAL HOUSE
CHATHAM.
W. B. HOWARD,
April 28, 1880.

London House.
WHOLESALE.
WE have just added to our General Importations, July 15th, 1880:—
4 Cases Linen Machine and Shoe Threads,
1 " Haberdashery, Braids, Beels, &c.,
2 " Buttons, in great variety,
2 " Umbrellas and Sunshades,
2 " Paper Collars,
2 " Jet Flowers and Jet Fringes,
1 Case Black Straw and Lethorn Hats,
4 Cases Jeans and Coat Canvas,
1 " Oxford Shirtings,
2 " Flannels, assorted,
2 " Fancy Dress Goods,
3 " Black Laces,
1 Case Courtland's Grapes,
1 " Bill & Cold Salins and Brocades,
2 Cases Worsted Coatings,
2 " Tweeds,
2 " Shirts and Drawers,
10 " White Cottons,
20 Bales Grey Cottons,
20 Pieces Trines, in new designs.

DANIEL & BOYD,
Market Square
—AND—
CHIPMAN'S HILL,
St. John, June 12, 1880.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.
'80 Summer Arrangement, '80.
ON and after MONDAY, the 14th JUNE, the trains will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:—
WILL LEAVE NEWCASTLE:
Express for Quebec, 4.50 a.m.
Accommodation for Moncton, connecting at Moncton with Express for St. John, 11.00 a.m.
Accommodation for Campbellton, 11.45 p.m.
Express for Halifax and St. John, 11.45 p.m.
D. POTTINGER,
Chief Sup't.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.,
14th June, 1880.

Canadian Pacific Railway.
TENDERS FOR ROLLING STOCK.
THE time for receiving tenders for Rolling Stock for the Canadian Pacific Railway, extending over four years, is extended to 2nd August.
By order,
F. BRAUN, Secretary,
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 22nd June, 1880.

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But to constrain us gently day by day,
To cry to Him who knows and marks our way—
"Please carry me over."
AGNES McCARTER.

Miscellaneous.
How Nellie Cast Her Bread Upon the Waters.
BY MARY D. BRINE.
"Cast your bread upon the waters," etc., read old Farmer Roberts, as after the conclusion of their humble meal he read, as was his custom, a chapter in the Bible and offered his fervent evening prayer.
This duty was attended to early, that his children might share it before their father's eyes should be dimmed, and he would be all alone and not able to eat.
"Cast thy bread upon the waters, and after many days it shall return to thee." "How funny!" thought the child. "I should think the bread would be all soaked and not able to eat." Then she slipped from mamma's knee, kissed the family all round, allowed herself to be snugly tucked up in the crib, for the night at least, so fully out of mischief.
The next day the words came back to her little mind, and she determined to give a trial on the big that would really come back to her if she threw it into the brook behind the house. "Dod says so in His bid book, and I don't do that believe Him!" said she, and straightway she possessed herself of a huge piece of the staff of life and stole softly to the brook. Nobody missed her at the time, and Nellie took care to keep it as a mouse about her operations. First with all her might and main—first taking a bite of the white slice about to receive such a dunking—she threw the bread far out into the deepest water, and waited to see it float slowly down the stream. Then she sat down on a stone near by and patiently waited to see the treasure come a-ba-ck to her. She was sure it would come, because mamma had often told her about believing God's word and his promises, and so the little girl said over and over again, "My bread shall turn to me—Dod says so; but I wish He wouldn't let it be very wet." "Eh! that's all wrong!" she heard one of the boys say as she passed, and she began to grow damp and cold—"It was almost ready to say 'good night,' and was only lingering a little, and she was writing was all right below, and all stray lambs sale in the mother-fold. And then Nellie's eyes grew drowsy, and presently the little heart forgot all its troubles—the bread, the waters, and everything else—and the child was fast asleep.
Meanwhile, what of the bread? why, it floated on and on down the stream, and finally, a long distance from where patient Nellie waited its return, was caught in a safe crevice in the side of the bank, and there it lay, looking dog, who quickly sprung after the prize. He was joined presently by a poor, ragged boy who looked as if he and his dog together had seen pretty hard times lately. The bread

was thoroughly soaked and quite unappetizing, but to tell the truth, he and his dog were by no means fastidious, so, dividing the piece, they ate it eagerly, and thus put an end forever to the bread's journey. Had such a thing been possible. Meanwhile a gentleman who had been gunning passed the spot while the poor boy was enjoying his water-soaked supper, and learned how the prize had been found. "It was well the piece was so large, my poor fellow," said the gentleman smiling, "since your dog does as it needs will all his observations of it." "O, yes, sir!" replied the boy. "Joe was hungry too, and neither he nor I have eaten a mouthful all day for the last three days." "I'm sorry I left my gun, but I wanted to find you. And when Joe found this bread, I was just crying, sir, with hunger and I was—" "The gentleman gave the boy some pennies and directed him to a kind farmer for the night, then passed on to the village. There he was met by an excited old farmer who writing his hands and asked if "the gentleman had seen a child—a little wet girl, who had been missing almost three hours from home." "No," said the farmer, "I had seen her, and the farmer groaned with anguish. His pet, his little lamb, the smallest of his flock, had strayed from the fold and gone one knew whether how could he go back to the weeping mother and tell her no good news! The gentleman with ready sympathy accompanied the grief-stricken father back to the farm, and when almost there the barking of a dog startled them. "Your dog has found her!" exclaimed the gentleman joyfully; but the father replied, "I have no dog, and my mother-in-law's baby has been stolen by some wandering gypsy."
Just then out on a piece of woods came the ragged little boy who had supposed so heartily on Nellie's bread, and the dog followed close at his heels, watching the tiny figure, which, slight as it was, was yet a heavy burden for the dog that which held her.
"Oh! thank God!" exclaimed the grateful father, recognizing his missing child, and his own strong arms lifted the little trust and held her close to his breast while he rushed on to the farm-house.
The boy, who had followed her sleeping under some bushes, found her eagerly after, and the gentleman, who had become interested in the farmer's trouble, also joined the family.
Nellie sat up in mamma's lap to tell her story after being kissed until she was nearly smothered, and the recital ended with the pitiful recital, "I do so awful tired, mamma, waiting for bread, I don't know but I do so tired, I didn't 'member outlin more only that I don't believe Dod 'membered His promise dis time. But maybe my bread will swim home to-morrow, mamma!"
Then with smiles and tears mamma explained the meaning of the sentence which had so puzzled Nellie, and showed her that the bread had helped a hungry little boy, and given him strength to keep on his way, and Providence had directed his feet to Nellie's hiding place, otherwise she might have been undiscovered until morning, notwithstanding papa's search. And when, afterwards, the gentleman, who had become a firm friend to the humble farm people, proved his friendship by many kind and helpful ways, it was far shown to Nellie that the bread of she cast so liberally upon the waters, had indeed returned after many days in abundant blessings for them all.
Nellie is a big girl now, but she has never forgotten her childish attempt at illustration of that Bible promise, and since it brought so much gladness, she will, as she has never regretted her mistake.

The Migratory Scot.
(Leisure Hour).
"Old Osborne said, agessince," "The Scot, like the poor Swiss, finds a more commodious abiding under every clime than the Englishman." A story appeared in a well-known serial, some several years since, describing the disappointment of an Englishman who went out to the east as an interpreter, and whose ruling passion was a hatred of everything Scotch; but strolling through the camp of a Turkish officer and abusing the Scotch to his heart's content, "The Migrant of Lorne," he met the other "The Princess Louise." We have not heard what Uncle Ephraim has called his.
It is difficult to over-estimate the value of the winter mail service by the way of the Capes to the people of this Province. To it the Island has for nearly half a century, been indebted for the means of communication with the rest of the world for three or four months of the year, and from present appearances its inhabitants must look to it for the next half century for the means of communication with the mainland in the depth of winter. The inventor of a boat that has enabled courageous and hardy men to perform this dangerous and arduous service with the least possible risk must be looked on as a public benefactor.

A Sad Story of a Wretched Life.
The most thrilling and sadly negative temperance lecture is the sight of a once noble, talented man, left in ruins by strong drink. A Washington paper tells of a "ragged beggar, well known in the streets of the city, who once held an important command in the army, having been promoted for personal bravery, from a cavalry lieutenant to nearly the highest rank in military service. One night recently, when he had been too successful in begging liquor to satisfy his craving, and while lying helplessly drunk in the rear part of a Third street saloon, some men thought to play a joke on him by stealing his shirt, and proceeded to strip him. Underneath his shirt, and suspended by a string from his neck, was a small canvas bag, which the men opened and found it contained his commission as brevet major-general, two congratulatory letters—one from General Grant, and one from President Lincoln; a photograph of a little girl, and a curl of hair—a "chestnut shadow" that doubtless had been crept over the brow of some loved one. When these things were discovered, even the half-drunken men who found them, felt a pang for the

man's former greatness, and pity for his fallen condition, and quietly returned the bag and contents to where they found them, and placed the sleeper's clothes upon him. When a reporter tried to interview the man, and endeavor to learn something of his life in the past few years, he declined to communicate anything. He cried like a child when told how his right name and former position were ascertained, and with tears trickling down his cheeks, said: "For God's sake, sir, don't publish my degradation or my name, at least, if you are determined to say something about me. It is enough that I know myself how low I have become. Will you promise that much? It will do no good, but will do my friends a great deal of harm, as unfortunately, they think I died in South America, where I went at the close of the war." Intemperance and the game-able, he said, had wrought his ruin.

Fondness of Scandal.
It has been said by a great thinker that this is a scandalous age—that the love of scandal is the greatest of all vices, and that it has become a scandalous age. Everything in the shape of news is not scandal, but this term especially applies to defamatory reports of places and people. The love of scandal is very anxious to sift all that partakes of scandal from their columns, and confine themselves to matters exceedingly rare and new.
The character and doings of a public man are exposed, to a certain extent, to the argus eyes of the world, and his defects are generally trotted out for public digestion.
The world, however, does not depend on the newspapers altogether for its literary food and healthful education. The social circle, sailing circle, club room, meeting room, street corner and other public resorts, help to supply the demand for literary gossip.
Carried to a certain stage, really no harm is done in discussing countries, persons and actions; but it is very different when the venom of jealousy or of revenge is infused into the conversation, and the tongues of men and women are turned into instruments of calumny and slander. These scandalous vendors are generally well educated, and generally of a high social position, and their words are often the seeds of evil. As the tone of society improves, and the higher class of literature is circulated in a community, this abuse of the tongue will diminish, and producers of lies and defamatory charges will be, as it were, driven to the wall, or confined to asylums and catacombs amongst the cities' vilest refuse.—Windsor Mail.

A Naughty Parrot.
A family living in Nashville has a parrot noted for its wonderful powers of imitating the human voice. The family has a daughter, whose special duty is the care of the parrot. The young lady has a young man, a recent addition to Nashville society. The young man lived at the house of the lady's mother, and one evening, when he was in the parrot's room, he looked up and down the street in a puzzled sort of way, as it had suddenly dawned upon his mind that he had made a mistake in his address. He looked up and down the street in a puzzled sort of way, as it had suddenly dawned upon his mind that he had made a mistake in his address. He looked up and down the street in a puzzled sort of way, as it had suddenly dawned upon his mind that he had made a mistake in his address.

Beware of Them.
We are informed that a number of quack dentists are travelling through the country doing very inferior work, some of which, when delivered, is truly worthless. The public are warned of all such, as it is always best to get work done with regular practitioners who are known to be reliable and responsible. The public may rely upon it that when a professional man or workman of any kind travels from door to door for orders, and offers to take jobs for less than reasonable then they should be called a scoundrel, and if they give their patronage to such, they are sure to be deceived or cheated. This seems to be a lesson, however, which many people are slow to learn, even from experience.—Exchange.

A Remarkable Cricket Score.
There was a remarkable batting score made in Philadelphia on July 1 in the match between the Baltimore and Young America club eleven, the latter putting out the visitors for 65 runs, and then occupying the rest of the day in scoring a total of 357 runs, with the loss of five wickets only. George Newhall alone scored 180, not out, and Dan Newhall, 62, not out, these two being at the highest run-stamps were drawn. The figures at the fall of the wickets were 60, 79, 199, 167 and 198, with a total of 397 when "time" was called. This unprecedented score in the history of American cricket, George Newhall now taking the lead in century scores in America.

A New Temperance Order, known as the Council of Friends, having for its object the total prohibition of liquor selling is about to be introduced in Canada from the United States.
The Book of Common Prayer has been translated into more than 60 languages, and 1,000,000 copies of it are printed every year.