

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

W. C. ANSLAW,

Vol. XXI.—No. 8.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, December 7, 1887.

WHOLE No. 1048.

FOR DECEMBER.

Annual X'mas Sale.

During the month of December, I intend offering the whole of my well assorted Stock of DRY GOODS, at very low prices. My Goods are reliable, and well worth inspection of close buyers.

It is not my intention to retire from the Retail Trade, but as long as my Customers and Friends continue to support me as well as in the past, I shall do my best to supply them with the same reliable and seasonable Goods as heretofore. To my wholesale customers I shall continue to supply Goods which they sell readily and make money on.

Thanking all for their liberal patronage in the past and wishing a continuance of the same.

- Special Bargains in LADIES' JACKETS FOR DECEMBER.
- Special Bargains in DRESS GOODS FOR DECEMBER.
- Special Bargains in ULSTER CLOTHS FOR DECEMBER.
- Special Bargains in WOOL SHAWLS FOR DECEMBER.
- Special Bargains in WOOL HOODS, CLOVES, &c., &c.
- Special Bargains in GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c., &c.
- Special Bargains in MEN'S SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR.
- Special Bargains in all Departments, every article reduced in price for the month of December to cash purchasers.

B. FAIREY.

Newcastle.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

Special Discounts on Parlor and Bedroom Furniture, this month.

B. FAIREY.

Newcastle, Dec. 3, 1887.

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.

Office:—NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE: Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

RICHMOND, N. B.

OFFICE: COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 5, 1884.

Phoenix Fire Insurance Co.,

OF LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1762.

LOSSES PAID over \$75,000,000.

SURANCES EFFECTED AT REASONABLE RATES.

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

W. A. PARK, Agent.

Newcastle, 10th Dec. 1886.

R. L. PROLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.

Newcastle, June 11, 1887.

O. J. MacCULLY, M. A., M. D.,

MEMBER, ROY. COL. SERG., LONDON.

SPECIALIST,

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Church and Main Sts., Moncton.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 86.

TUNING AND REPAIRING.

J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER.

Repairing a Specialty.

Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which due notice will be given.

Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

J. O. BIEDERMANN.

St. John, May 6, 1887.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL).

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-furnished 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.

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

GEORGE STABLES.

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commission and in the most satisfactory manner.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country a satisfactory manner.

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '86.

CANADA HOUSE.

Chatham, New Brunswick.

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first class Hotel and travellers 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.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK.

MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.

CRO. McWERNY, Proprietor.

CEO. D. FUCHS, Proprietor.

F. CLEMENTSON & CO.

OUR STOCK OF

CROCKERY,

CHINA,

and GLASS,

LAMPS and LAMP GOODS,

is now complete for the coming spring. We invite you to call and see our unusually varied stock, which are offering at lowest possible prices.

CRATES

suitable for country stores always in stock.

F. CLEMENTSON & CO.

Dock Street, St. John.

St. John N. B., April 27, '87.

SKINNER'S

Carpet Warehouse,

59 KING STREET.

The Subscriber is now complete in every Department, and customers can rely on getting the best assortment ever offered in this market.

125 Designs BRUSSELS;

100 "TAPSEY;

50 "WOOL CARPET;

25 "LINOLEUM.

CURTAINS and PILES in ENDLESS VARIETY.

All Direct from the Manufacturers.

A. O. SKINNER.

St. John, April 26, 1886.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The Subscriber, grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore accorded to him in his business, hereby gives notice that he has this day taken his son, R. L. Malby, into partnership, under firm of Thos. Malby & Son.

THOS. MALBY.

Newcastle, Sept. 8, 1887.

Referring to the above the Subscribers give notice that they will continue above business in all its branches, and promptly conduct the same in the first class style heretofore conducted by the said Thos. Malby, (who has been for over fifty years in the business,) and solicit a continuance of the same liberal patronage accorded to him.

THOS. MALBY.

R. L. MALBY.

Newcastle, Sept. 8, 1887.

THIS PAPER

may be found on file at Geo. J. McCullough, Esq., 100 Water Street, Newcastle, N. B.

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MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

CURES PAIN—External and Internal. Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cracks, Scratches and Cuts.

HEALS Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Gout, Diphtheria and all kindred affections.

Best Stable Remedy in the World!

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Gout, Diphtheria and all kindred affections.

LARGE BOTTLE! POWERFUL REMEDY! MOST ECONOMICAL!

AS IT COSTS BUT

25 CENTS.

Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best selling medicine they have.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, of which there are several on the market. The genuine only prepared by and bearing the name of

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

YARMOUTH, N. S.

TESTIMONIAL.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs—I was formerly a resident of Port La Tour, N. S., and there received much benefit from MINARD'S LINIMENT especially in diphtheria. Please tell me how I can obtain it here, as I cannot do without it in the house.

Yours truly,

JOSEPH A. SNOW,

Norway, Maine.

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream.

WITH THE

Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda.

Warranted to contain 50 per cent. of the purest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. The most Fatiguing, Debilitating and Erythrocytic preparations of Cod Liver Oil on the market.

Children will take it and ask for more. Endorsed by Physicians and prescribed by them.

What they say: "I have no hesitation in stating that it is the most perfect Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil I ever saw." Another says—"I have prescribed it extensively during the past three years and am prepared to state that no other preparation of the kind has met with equal acceptance at the hands of my patients."

Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Price 50 cents per bottle.

Sold in Newcastle by

E. M. ESTEY, DRUGGIST.

Oct. 31, 1887.

Willis, Mott & Co.

GOLDEN GROVE WOOLEN MILLS.

Manufacturers of

Tweeds, Homespuns, Blankets, Flannels, Yarns, &c.

Carding, Spinning and Weaving done to order on shares.

Please send for Cash or taken in exchange for goods.

MILLES GOLDEN GROVE, St. John County, Warehouse and Salesroom, 145 Union Street, 2nd door East from Charlotte, St. John, N. B.

ALEXANDER WILLIS, T. PARKER MOTT.

St. John, Oct. 22, 1887.

Shas. R. ESTEY.

Pharmacist and Chemist.

Medical Hall - Campbellton.

The Subscriber is Dealer in

PERFUMES and COSMETICALS,

Chamois Skins, Sponges,

Toilet Articles.

TEMPER'S HOMOPATHIC MEDICINES, &c.

PHYSICIANS FURNISHING A Specialty

CHAS. ESTEY.

Campbellton, Sept. 26, 1886.

INFORMATION.

I will pay the highest prices in cash for any of the following RAW FURS—Oter, Beaver, Bear, Mink, Marten, Lynx, Fox, Hat.

JAMES BROWN.

Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1887.

REMOVAL.

MR. J. A. E. MORRELL has removed his

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

to the commodious rooms in the new Statute building opposite the public square.

More Light! More Room!

Improved Facilities!

The Rooms are handsomely fitted up with every appliance for doing first-class work.

Photographs taken by the instantaneous Process.

Give us a call and we will let you see yourself as others see you.

Newcastle, May 17, 1887.

Selected Literature.

A ROMANCE OF THE RAIL.

GERTRUDE PRESCOTT THOMPSON.

It was on the Pan Handle railroad in January, 1863, and the train was running from Cincinnati to Chicago. I got on board at Newcastle, Ind. Entering a car in the middle of the train I seated myself about a third way down on the right and was soon busy studying the passengers. Presently my mind was attracted by a little girl, apparently about eight years of age, who sat in the seat in front of me. Beside her sat a young lady, seemingly 30 years of age, rosy cheeks, laughing eyes and a sweet and gentle voice. These points I noted in her animated conversation with the little one, who was evidently her sister.

Carrie, the little girl, had one of those toy telegraphic 'tickers', and she was having a high time with it, regardless of the ominous looks and frowns of an old maid, who sat a few seats front, on the other side. As she continued her sport, alternately ticking her machine, then suddenly darting to an unoccupied seat and ingratiating herself into the good graces of the being who might be occupying the other end, she became quite well acquainted, during the long trip, with the whole car, the aforesaid old maid excepted.

During the course of her meanderings she spied a vacant seat in the rear of the one she occupied and flew to it, ticker in hand. The other occupant of the seat was a young man who had been interestingly watching the frolics of the happy darling, and he immediately began a conversation with her, which resulted in his obtaining possession of the ticker.

Placing the ticker on the sill, that it might more closely resemble a true telegraphic machine he began to form the letters of the alphabet. As the sound fell on my ears, I noticed with surprise that the attention of the young lady in front of me was also centered in the sounds produced by the operator.

I listened, (how could I help it; everybody heard it,) and by and by I recognized words, carefully spelled. Soon he framed a sentence. It was, 'Going home?' What could he mean by that? He looked toward the young lady; she nodded her head in affirmation of the telegraphic query. Could it be that he was talking to her? Soon, came again, from the machine, a complete surprise and the exclaim for which I am summoned is so new an experience that I must really never before deserted me. Such a sudden vision of love!

'Pardon me if I interrupt you,' she said. 'Are you sure you were not about to use a stereotyped phrase of your profession—in chaffing your way, but you know, a woman grieves in an opportunity to make a man feel uncomfortable, that is, when she feels certain she can set it all right again. Besides, I could scream real hard if you got mad.'

'I bit my lips. Who was this woman? Her making fun of me in this intelligent, self-reliant way showed me that I was talking with a practical, self-possessed child of fortune, and she spoke in a manner so full of fun, and the merry twinkle in her eyes indicated so strongly the absence of any deliberate idea of offending that it won from me only the highest esteem—but,' I said to myself, 'if she were only a man.'

'Now,' said she, as if divining my thoughts, 'I hope I have not provoked you, but let us come to business. You remember I said I had a favor to ask of you. You heard what passed between that gentleman and myself. I call him 'gentleman' because it is polite to do so. He is my persecutor. Some two or three years ago, being desirous of knowing something or being proficient in some art or trade that might be of benefit to me if misfortune befell my father's household, I studied telegraphy, and, although my father was not in favor of it, I accepted a position as operator at this station on the Pan Handle road. This 'gentleman' was the operator at Logansport, where he left the train. I had to send nearly all my work through his office. As the work of the office was pretty heavy, my signature appeared pretty frequently there, and he was not long in finding out that the operator at B—was not a man. After that discovery he suddenly found out that a good many things in my office were not nice enough for a lady. One day a lot of post-plants came down, these were followed by knick-knacks, odds and ends to fix up with, and in stormy weather he would run down and insist that my instruments need adjusting. What could I do? I could not very well say that I did not want these things, or his help, for he gave me to understand he was acting under orders from headquarters, although my wife never revealed any such instructions; but his manner was so obtrusive, he was so important in his bearing, that instead of respecting him as I was first inclined to do, he became very distasteful to me, and I could not bear his presence. It took, of course, a long time for things to develop to this extent, but it finally culminated two months ago in my 'throwing up my key,' as they say among the operators. Instead of taking the hint, as it seemed to me it was very evident he should do, he has followed me so persistently that I told Charlie of it and he has sworn that he'll meet him and he'll shoot him. Charlie is so quick-

tempered, but true-hearted, that I am sure he will keep his word. Now, what I want you to do is to help me to make this man desist, for Charlie will surely do something that will bring our family name into notoriety if he ever sees him. Will you help me?

She had spoken so earnestly, so openly, so free from affectation, that, as she proceeded, she held me spell-bound, until she mentioned 'Charlie,' when a queer feeling ran over me and I was even more at a loss for something to say than when she first entered the room.

'Charlie? Who was Charlie? Was he her lover? Did she think that I was there solely to serve her, regardless of others? My blood almost ran cold when I realized that I had come on an errand of help to her. I had indicated by my presence that I was willing to do her bidding and that the idea of 'playing second fiddle' was neither here nor there. I swallowed the lump in my throat and hastily replied:

'Miss Hilliard, it will be a great pleasure to me to be of the slightest service to you. Name the task and I will help you if I can. First, give me the name of the offensive party and I will proceed to the best of my ability.'

'What an effort it was to say that! There was 'Charlie' still ringing in my ears and, to my horror, she burst forth: 'Oh, I am so glad! I know you can help me. You newspaper men have such a faculty for digging out scraps and Charlie won't have anything to do with it. How I would hate to have him do anything rash. I love him so, that it would break my heart to see his temper flamed, and I am in this matter, for he thinks the world of me.'

'There was 'Charlie' again! He thought the world of her. She evidently wanted someone else to rid her of her unpleasant follower, so that Charlie's fingers might not be soiled by the affair. Well, I must keep my word to her anyway; but I left that house in a far different frame of mind than when I entered it.

'Confound that young one and her ticker!'

Once in my room I began to think over the case. The unpleasant fellow's name was Charles H. Blockley. I had met him several times but had no particular connection with him, save on one occasion when I had been assigned to 'write up' an affair in Logansport. I had occasion to use the wire considerably at the office wherein Blockley presided, and I talked considerably with him in a business way. As I ransacked my brain in the matter I recollected that this same operator was mixed up in a little defalcation in that same office; that the affair had been hushed up; that he had been allowed to remain in his position, which was quite a lucrative one, by the clemency of his 'super,' who considered him an expert operator.

'Now, I thought, here is a point to be worked on; but, plague take it all, what pleasure is there now in working for her, when it is only to rid her of an obstacle to her complete enjoyment of the society of another. Confound the ticker, confound Charlie, confound—'

I had promised, and I must do it, I assured myself that in the next affair of the kind I would know what I was working for, before I promised.

Next day I went to Logansport and called on Blockley. Inviting him to a private conversation, I said abruptly and significantly:

'You remember that little affair of yours here, about eight months ago? Blockley started, felt he was powerless, hesitated, and then nodded affirmatively.

'Then let me tell you something, Miss Hilliard is tired of your attentions, wants them discontinued. As I am a near friend of hers, I am in a position to demand a cessation of your persecution of her—if you persist, I will ventilate a few facts, then your name will have enough connected with it to forever prohibit your hoping to win her hand or fortune.'

I emphasized 'fortune,' and Blockley understood. I then handed him my card with the remark:

'You can judge for yourself whether I can keep my word or not.'

Blockley said nothing up to this time. He saw his game was up and simply asked:

'What do you propose to do?'

'Nothing, if you leave her alone; then you will be left alone. If you bother her, you will be bothered. So that's enough.'

'I understand.'

The job was done.

I hurried back to Miss Hilliard's house. I was anxious to get the affair off my hands. 'This 'Charlie' was my nightmare. I could not think of her but that this 'Charlie' was by her side. It was 'Charlie, no doubt, who was enjoying her company while I was engaged in the unpleasant task of suppressing his rival. And 'Charlie' 'worshipper' her. Well, I would soon have it finished and then I could forget after a while, that I had ever seen her.

I slowly scanned the steps of her house about a week following my first visit. I was a wreck to the same room and the same chair. The same thoughts were in my mind when she entered the room again. How lovely she was. Who could blame Charlie for worshipping

her? Charlie was likely to have her love. I only wished—I were Charlie; that's all.

'Miss Hilliard, it gives me pleasure to inform you that Mr. Blockley will, in all human probability, never trouble you again.'

I know my tone was melancholy, for a sudden thought paled her face.

'You have not killed him?' she exclaimed, in a startled tone.

I smiled. Her frankness dispelled my previous thoughts. Killed him? What a transition it would be for a murderer, with blood on his hands, to be standing without the menace of the law over his head, talking to one of the loveliest of women. Killed him! How I wanted to laugh, but I simply replied.

'Not quite so bad as that, I hope, and then proceeded to relate the affair as it had been arranged.

'How can I ever thank you?' she asked. 'You do not know what a load you have lifted off my mind. What can I do to repay you?'

'The fact that you and Charlie can blend your lives peacefully together and that I have been an instrument toward that end will amply repay me,' I replied. 'Allow me to congratulate Charlie.'

'Congratulate Charlie for what? For being my brother? He who would give his life for me (and I the same for him) will thank you most sincerely for this service to me. Charlie is my brother, and a good, noble brother he is too!'

'Her brother? Her brother? Had I been spending my venom on the brother of an angel? If I had been embarrassed on my first visit I was doubly so now. I stammered, tried to say something, stopped,

The Union Advocate.

Established 1867. NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Liberal Conservative party can be relied upon to protect the interests of Canada. Its record proves its desire to be to look after Canada first, last and all the time.

Some of our contemporary rivals will in their objections to commercial union. Long extracts are taken from American papers to show that the people of that country discuss it on the basis of bringing great advantages to the American manufacturer.

The national policy was a policy of expediency. It was established in self-defence. The foreign manufacturer had the knife at our throat and we had to resist his attack or die an inglorious death.

Mr. Morrissy, while addressing the electors yesterday, denounced as false an article in the UNION ADVOCATE of November 2nd, in which it was stated that he had tendered his resignation as a member of the Liberal Conservative Club, etc.

We presume this quotation is what Mr. Morrissy declares false, as the remarks preceding it are but statements of facts as they occurred. Any elector with all his wits about him will see that we could not fail to observe that his (Morrissy's) strongest supporters yesterday were among those who denounced him at the last election.

James B. Landry to be chief inspector in the County of Gloucester, under the provisions of the Act of Assembly, 1885, chap. 4, entitled "An Act respecting the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors."

MR. BAIRD'S RESIGNATION.

Mr. Baird, of Queens County, has resigned his seat in the House of Commons. He has been a member of the Liberal-Conservative Association of Queens seven months ago to deal with as they saw fit. They saw fit to hold it till they had some sort of legal decision upon the point.

The Liberal Conservative party can be relied upon to protect the interests of Canada. Its record proves its desire to be to look after Canada first, last and all the time. It was liberal conservatives who first saw the necessity of relieving Canada from the destructive influence of foreign competition.

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The open season for smelt fishing began last Thursday, and about a dozen nets were put out during the day opposite Newcastle. A few fair hauls were made during Thursday and Friday, but the local catch was very small, only a few tons being gathered.

It has been said that it was fortunate for those engaged in the industry that fishing was not allowed earlier in the season, as the soft weather would have prevented the fishermen from being able to save the large amount they would have taken. Well, the soft weather still continues, yet the big run is over and the fishermen are not making the immense hauls of which those who make the regulations were fearful.

James B. Landry to be chief inspector in the County of Gloucester, under the provisions of the Act of Assembly, 1885, chap. 4, entitled "An Act respecting the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors."

Robertson and Loggie forwarded to Montreal the Bouchette road for the American market, between 7 and 8 tons. There still remained in warehouse to be forwarded this week by the above named shippers and the Messrs. Irving, about 40 tons.

A "Flying Yankee."

That "Flying Yankee," George Francis Train, the great orator, statesman, philosopher, jurist, &c., &c., the ebb and flow of whose single soul are rides to the rest of mankind, dropped down into Chatham last week and treated the people of that town with a display of intellectual pyrotechnics that has intensely delighted them.

Thursday morning, Dec. 1st, at daylight saw some 250 fishermen engaged in smelt fishing in the bay between Middle Island to Douglas Point. The severe frost of the past night was as good as gone, and the water without the risks on bad ice would have been full of many of the most energetic fishermen.

Mr. Train was as much pleased with Chatham as Chatham was pleased with him. He was very much interested in the smelt fishing industry, and he was very much interested in the smelt fishing industry.

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The Fisheries Question.

The Christian Union is a very able American paper. Its views on matters pertaining to this world or to the next are always characterized by strong common sense and natural reasoning.

Another method of settlement would be for the American government to buy the privileges that the fishermen of that country desire, as was done under the Washington treaty.

There is no doubt but that a commercial treaty between the two countries is inevitable, but that unity will come not in the shape of the crude, unscientific and exaggerated form now being boomed by the liberal party in this country.

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St. John Letter.

St. JOHN N. B. Dec. 5, 1887. "Accuse me of stealing sheep, do you? If you do, if you make such a charge, I will be glad to hear of it."

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The Local Election.

Yesterday was Nomination Day, and at 11:45 the electors of the County of Gloucester proceeded to open their ballot with the usual preliminaries.

After the preliminaries were got through with the Sheriff declared the Court open for the reception of nominations. Nearly an hour passed away before any nomination was made, when Mr. E. Lee Street, of Newcastle, nominated Mr. John Morrissy, seconded by Mr. Thomas Keating, of Chatham.

Mr. John O'Brien's nomination paper was then handed to the Sheriff. He was nominated by Mr. James Robinson and twenty-five others.

Mr. Morrissy demanded a poll. The Sheriff stated that there was over an hour before the court closed, and if any gentleman wished to address the electors they could do so.

Mr. Morrissy then proceeded to address the electors. He said it was the second time he was before them as a candidate for the Local Legislature, and the handsome vote given him in March last encouraged him again to offer.

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Winter Sports.

The Newcastle Curling and Skating Club has been less busy this winter by the fact that the ice is not so good as last year.

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Temperance.

A large and enthusiastic Temperance meeting was held in the Temperance Hall, Kingston, Kent Co., on Tuesday evening last, presided over by Mr. Edwin Bowser, Jr.

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The Haunted Ship.

The "Squango," which has been lying in the mud at Bathurst for over a year, is now completely broken up.

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. A locomotive boiler exploded at St. John's station, N. S., on Monday morning.

