

The Union Advocate,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 765.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

Vol. XV.—No. 37.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, July 5, 1882.

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. Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1873.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE.....MIRAMICHI, N. B.
NEW BRUNSWICK.
THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in first class style, is close proximity to the C. P. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.
Meals served at any hour. Oysters prepared in every style at short notice.
JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 5, 1871.

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, 1879.

NORTHERN HOUSE,
CAMPELTON, N. B.
The Subscriber is prepared to accommodate the travelling public on most liberal terms, and no pains will be spared to make the house comfortable.
The commanding view which this House affords of the splendid Restigouche river and adjacent mountains, renders it one of the most attractive Hotels in the North.
GOOD SALT WATER BATHING can be had in the vicinity at any time.
R. DAWSON,
Proprietor.
Campbellton, January 3, 1882.

CENTRAL HOUSE,
CARAQUET,.....NEW BRUNSWICK.
George Young, Proprietor.
Having at considerable expense furnished a house of the late James Young, I am now prepared to accommodate both travellers and permanent boarders.
The house is situated within three minutes walk of the Public Wharf, and affords a fine view of the Bay Chaleur. A large Sample Room has been placed at the disposal of Commercial travellers.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
February 1, 1882.

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THIS SPLENDID HOTEL, the finest in the Maritime Provinces, is now open on the reception of guests, who will find it an excellent table (well served), and comfortable and well-ventilated. The Building has been thoroughly refitted, repainted and decorated, and furnished throughout with new and elegant furniture.
The Proprietor, who has been so long connected with the Hotel business in St. John, is omitted nothing which his experience suggests for the comfort of his guests.
The Hotel contains BATHS and all other conveniences.
THOS. F. RAYMOND,
St. John May 11, 1881.

BOARDS WANTED
Having fitted up and refurnished the building in Newcastle, owned by C. E. McKean, we are prepared to accommodate a number of boarders on reasonable terms.
JOHN & WM. MCKEAN,
Newcastle, N. B., June 14th, 1881.

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.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICES
—
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.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, & C.
CHATHAM, - - - N. B.
OFFICE—Old Bank of Montreal.

D. S. HUTCHISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, & C.
OFFICE—Over store of Joseph Hays.
Esq.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
May 1, 1882.

A. M. JOHNSON,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Solicitor, Notary Public,
& C., & C.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

R. B. ADAMS,
A. Attorney at Law
Notary Public, & C.
OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING,
Water Street, Chatham.
July 21-187.

DESBIRAY & DESBIRAY,
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries,
Conveyancers, etc.
OFFICE—25-1
ST. PATRICK STREET, BATHURST, N. B.
Theophilus Desbriay, Q. C. T. Swayne Desbriay

JOHN MCALLISTER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, & C.,
CAMPELTON, N. B.
May 5, 1879.

WILLIAM MURRAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICE—MURRAY'S BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
May 1, 1882.

HUMPHREY GILBERT,
BARRISTER,
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, & C.
OFFICE—Near Railway Crossing.
MAIN STREET,
MONCTON, - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
May 3, 1882.

J. J. FORREST,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, & C.
Collecting promptly attended to.
OFFICE—Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.
April 27, 1881.

SEELY & McMILLAN,
BARRISTERS, & C.,
77 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
St. John, N. B.
GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.
ml-1y

R. McLEARN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Graduate of University Medical College, New York.
OFFICE—That recently occupied by Dr. McDonald.
Newcastle, July 12, 1880.

DR. E. A. FISE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office: Residence of James Fish, Esq.
Hours 10 to 12, 1 to 4, & 6 to 9.
Newcastle, March 1, 1881.

Professional Co-Partnership.
The Subscribers have entered into Co-partnership as
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Conveyancers, & C., & C.,
under the style and firm of
DesBriay and DesBriay.
OFFICES—Saint Patrick St., Bathurst, N. B.
THEOPHILUS DESBIRAY,
T. SWAYNE DESBIRAY.
Dated 15th January, A. D. 1882.

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. R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, & English Taps as well as home made Taps of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.
April 29, 1879.

G. A. BLAIR,
Merchant Tailor,
Chatham, N. B.
On hand, a first class stock of
English, Scotch & Canadian
TWEEDS.
BROADCLOTHS, DOESKINS, & C.
AND A GOOD VARIETY OF
Overcoatings,
Which will be made up to order promptly, and in the best and most fashionable styles.
Particular attention given to orders from a distance.
The Latest New York Fashions
Regularly Received.
STAND—Stone Building, adjoining Dr. Pallen's, Water Street.
Chatham, Nov. 16, 1880.

FREDERICTON
Custom Tailoring & Clothing
ESTABLISHMENT.
James R. Howie,
MARBLE HALL, QUEEN ST.,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
DESIRE to return his thanks to his many patrons in the North and elsewhere, for the generous patronage extended to him, and would assure them that no pains will be spared to retain their custom, as it is his aim to have all work performed in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner. Particular attention is given to all orders from the country.
Now in hand
FINE STOCK OF CLOTHS
SUITABLE FOR
Spring & Summer Wear,
which will be made up in the latest styles. Orders respectfully solicited.
A good fit guaranteed in every case.
I keep on hand a full stock of READY MADE CLOTHING and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, which will be sold at "Hard Times" prices.
JAMES R. HOWIE.
Fredericton, N. B., 1879.

CUSTOM TAILORING.
WM. DOHERTY & CO.,
CUSTOM TAILORS,
Marked Square, next Western Union Telegraph Office,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF
ENGLISH, FRENCH AND SCOTCH
TWEEDS AND SUITINGS,
which they are prepared to make up in the most fashionable styles.
Orders from all sections of the Province will receive the very best attention.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
St. John, April 10, 1882.

1882. SPRING. 1882.
Just received and now open for inspection, a fine assortment of
Millinery Goods,
(for Spring and Summer Wear). The Stock, which is the largest and most varied I have ever yet received, consists of Trimmed and Untrimmed
HATS AND BONNETS.
Trimmed Goods, in Flowers, Feathers, and fine lot of Ornaments, Moire Antiqu, Satins, Newest Styles Lace Ribbons, and other varieties. A stock of Ladies' CHILDREN'S FASHIONABLE COLLARS, various kinds, new Lace Ties, Laces, a splendid lot of FRILLINGS, Berlin Wools, all shades, Infants' and Children's SUMMER HATS, Infants' Caps, etc., etc.
Also Stationery, Sheet Music, etc.
SUSIE A. JARDINE.
Newcastle, Bank of 1882.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.
An Agency of this Bank has been opened in the
DUNDEE BUILDING, WINNIPEG.
Emigrants to the North West can obtain at any office of this Bank, drafts upon Winnipeg, Emerson and Brandon.
F. R. MORRISON, AGENT.
Newcastle, May 16, 1882.

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 inconsequent with the same, attended to promptly.

WILL YOU EXCHANGE
a case of
Dyspepsia or
Biliousness
for 75 cents?
It is a well known
fact, that a single
dose of
ZEPESA
will cure
Dyspepsia,
Biliousness,
Indigestion,
Disordered
Stomach and
Liver, when
this offer is
made to you
in your own
home in all
sincerity,
with an absolute
certainty of
curing you.
ZEPESA (from Brazil) cures
Dyspepsia and Biliousness. A
single dose relieves a simple
bottle convinces; 75 cent
bottle cures.
It acts directly upon the
Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys.
Cleansing, Correcting, Regulating, ZEPESA gives energy
and vim to the Brain, Nerve,
and Muscle, simply by work-
ing wonders upon the Digestion,
and giving activity to the
Liver.
Cut this out, take it to any
dealer in medicines, and get
at least one 75 cent bottle of
Zepesa, and tell your neighbor
how it acts. It is warranted
to cure Dyspepsia and Biliousness.

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.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CUT NAILS AND
CUT SPIKES,
TACKS, BRADS,
FINISHING NAILS,
SHOE NAILS,
HUNGARIAN NAILS, & C.
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory,
GEORGE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 10, 1882.

DECKER BROS. AND FISCHER'S
PIANOS,
—AND—
Mason and Hamlin Organs,
—AT—
HALL'S BOOK STORE
FREDERICTON.
SCHOOL BOOKS,
COLLEGE BOOKS,
SABBATH SCHOOL LIBRARIES,
BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS,
DAY BOOKS,
JOURNALS
AND LEDGERS,
BLANK BOOKS OF ALL KINDS,
ROOM PAPER, WALL PAPER,
SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC
BOOKS,
NOTE PAPER,
FOOLSCAP,
PRINTING PAPER,
ENVELOPES.
FRENCH BOOKS of all kinds.
EVERYTHING TO BE FOUND IN A
FIRST-CLASS
BOOK AND MUSIC STORE.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. M. S. Hall.
FREDERICTON, April 12, 1882.

A. O. SKINNER'S
CARPET WAREHOUSE,
BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRY CARPETS;
WOOL AND DUTCH CARPETS;
UNION AND HEMP CARPETS;
OILCLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS;
MATS AND HEARTH RUGS;
MATTINGS, OF ALL KINDS;
LACE CURTAINS AND COBBINGS;
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Orders from the Country promptly
attended to.
68 King Street, St. John.
may28

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE.
Is a Sure, Prompt and Effective Remedy for Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Neural Prostration, Night Sweats, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Regenerates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs. The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY. The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two weeks' medication, and is the cheapest and best. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address. Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for \$5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing
MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada
Sold in Newcastle by E. LEE STEWART and all druggists every where.

Selected Literature.
The Lilac.
I feel too tired and too old
To seek the woods to take,
To feel the cowslip's early gold,
And search for violets in the brake;
Nor can I, as I used to, bend
My little bed of flowers to tend;
Where grew my scented pinks, to-day
The creeping white-cress has its way.
But when my door I open wide
To breathe the warm sweet air of spring,
The fragrance comes in like a tide,
Great purple plumes before me swing:
For looking in, close by the door,
The lilac blossoms as of yore;
The lilac flower my childhood knew
Is to the gray worn woman true.
Dear common tree, that needs no care,
In perfume showers thy blossoms fall;
Thou art a little, givest much;
Thy lavish bloom is free to all;
And even I, shut in, shut out,
From all the sunny world about,
Find the first flower my childhood knew
Is to the gray worn woman true.

A COOL SCOUNDREL.
My profession isn't a popular one. There is considerable prejudice against it. I don't myself think it's much worse than a good many others. However, that's nothing to do with my story. Some years ago me and the gentleman who was at that time connected with me in business—his met with reverses since then, and at present isn't able to get out—was looking around for a job, being at that time rather hard up, as you might say. We struck a small country town— I ain't agoin' to give it away by telling where it was or what the name of it was. There was one bank there; the president was a rich old fellow; owned the mill; owned the bank; owned most of the town. There wasn't no other officer but the cashier, and they had a boy who used to sweep out and run on errands.
The bank was on the main street, pretty well up one end of it—nice, snug place, on the corner of a cross street, with nothing very new. We took our observations, and found there wasn't no trouble at all about it. There was an old watchman that walked up and down the street nights, when he didn't fall asleep and forget it. The vault had two doors; the outside one was chilled iron and had three-wheel combination lock; the inner door wasn't no door at all; you could kick it open. It didn't pretend to be nothing but fire proof, and it wasn't even that. The first thing we done, of course, was to fit a key the outside door. As the lock on the outside door was an old-fashioned Baco lock, any gentleman of my profession who knows just how easy that job was and how we done it. I may say by the way that the gentleman in my line of business having at times a great deal of leisure on their hands, do considerable reading, and are particularly fond of a neat bit of writing. In fact, in the way of literature, I have found among them—however, this being digression, I drop it, and go on with the main job again.
This was our plan: After the key was fitted I was to go into the bank, and Jim—that wasn't his name, of course, but let it pass—was to keep watch on the outside. When any one passed he was to tip me a whistle, and then I was to go in and lay low; after they got by, I was to go again. Simple and easy, you see. Well, the night as we selected, the president, happened to be out of town; gone down to city, as he often did. I got inside all right, with a slide lantern, a breast drill, a small steel jimmy, a bunch of skeleton keys and a green balse bag to stow away the saw. I fixed my light and rigged my breast-drill, and got to work on the door right over the lock.
Probably a great many of your readers is not so well posted as me about bank locks, and I may say for them that a three-wheel combination lock has three wheels in it and a slot for each wheel. In order to unlock the door you have got to get the three slots opposite to each other, at the top of the lock. Of course, if you know the number the lock is set on, you can do this; but if you don't, you have to depend on your ingenuity. There is in each of these wheels a small hole, through which you put a wire through the back of the lock, when you change the combination. Now, if you can bore a hole through the door, and pick up those wheels by running a wire through those holes, why you can open the door. I hope I make myself clear. I was boring that hole. The door was chilled iron; about the nearest stuff I ever worked on. I went on steady enough; and only stopped when Jim—which, as I said wasn't his real name—whistled outside, and the watchman toddled by. By-and-by, when I got pretty near through I heard Jim—so to speak— whistle again. I stopped, and pretty soon

heard footsteps outside, and I'm blowed if they didn't come right up the bank steps, and I heard a key in the lock. I was so dumfounded when I heard that, that you could have slipped the bracelet right on me. I picked up my lantern, and I'll be hanged if I didn't let the lid slip down and throw the light right on to the door, and there was the president. Instead of calling for help, as I thought he would, he took a step inside the door and shaded his eyes with his hands and looked at me. I knowed I ought to knock him down and cut out, but I'm blest if I could, I was that surprised.
"Who are you?" says he.
"Who are you?" says I, thinking that was an innocent remark as he commenced it, and trying all the time to collect myself.
"I'm the president of the bank," says he, kinder short; "something's the matter with the lock?"
By George! the idea came to me then.
"Yes, sir," says I touching my cap; "Mr. Jennings, he telegraphed this morning as the lock was out of order and he couldn't get in, and I'm come on to open it for him."
"I told Jennings a week ago," says he, "that he ought to get that lock fixed. Where is he?"
"He's been writing letters, and he's gone up to the house to get another letter he wanted to answer," says he.
"Well, why don't you go right on?" says he.
"I've got almost through," says I; "and I didn't want to finish up and open the vault till there was somebody here."
"That's very creditable to you," says he; "a very proper sentiment, my man. You can't," he goes on, coming round by the door, "be too particular about avoiding the very suspicion of evil."
"No, sir," says I, kinder modest like.
"What do you suppose is the matter with the lock?" says he.
"I don't rightly know yet," says I; "but I rather think it's a little worn on account of not being oiled enough. These 'ere locks ought to be oiled about once a year."
"Well," says he, you might as well go right on now I'm here; I will stay till Jennings comes. Can't I help you—hold your lantern, or something of that sort?"
The thought came to me like a flash, and I turned around and says:
"How do I know you're the president? I ain't ever you seen before, and you may be a-tryin' to crack this bank for all I know."
"That's a very proper inquiry, my man," said he, "and shows a most remarkable degree of discretion. I confess that I should not have thought of the position in which I was placing you. However, I can easily convince you that it's all right. Do you know what the president's name is?"
"No, I don't," says I, sorter sadly.
"Well, you'll find it on that bill," said he, taking a bill out of his pocket, "and you see the same name on these letters," and he took some letters from his coat.
I suppose I ought to have gone right on then, but I was beginning to feel interested in making him prove who he was, so I says:
"You might have got them letters to put up on my job."
"You're a very honest man," says he; "one among a thousand. Don't think I'm at all offended at your persistence. No, my good fellow, I like it, I like it," and he laid his hand on my shoulder. "Now here," he says, taking a bundle out of his pocket, "is a package of ten thousand dollars in bonds. A burglar wouldn't be apt to carry those around with him, would he? I bought them in the city yesterday, and I stopped here to-night on my way home to place them in the vault, and I may add, that your simple and manly honesty has touched me, that I would willingly leave them in your hands for safe-keeping. You needn't blush at my praise."
I suppose I did turn sorter red when I seen them bonds.
"Are you satisfied now says he?"
I told him I was, thoroughly, and so I was. So I picked up my drill again, and gave him my lantern to hold, so that I could see the door. I heard Jim, as I said, outside once or twice, and I like to have burst out laughing, thinking how he must be wondering what was going on inside. I worked away and kept explaining to him what I was a-tryin' to do. He was very much interested in mechanics, he said, and he knowed as I was a man as was up in my business by the way I went to work. He asked me about what wages I got, and he took quite a fancy to me. I turned around once in a while and looked at him a setting up there as solemn as a billed owl, with my dark lantern in his blessed hand, and I'm blamed if I didn't think I should have to holler right out.
I got through the lock pretty soon, and put in my wire and opened it. Then he took hold of the door and opened the vault.
"I'll put my bonds in," said he, "and go home. You can lock up and wait till Mr. Jennings comes. I don't

suppose you will try to fix the lock to-night!"
I told him I shouldn't do anything more with it now, as we could get it before morning.
"Well, I'll bid you good-night, my man," said he, and I swung the door to again.
Just then I heard Jim, in name, whistle, and I guessed the watchman was a-coming up the street.
"Ah," says I, "you might speak to the watchman if you see him, and tell him to keep an extra look-out to-night."
"I will," says he, and we both went to the front door.
"There comes the watchman up the street," says he. "Watchman, this man has been fixing the bank lock, and I want you to keep a sharp lookout to-night. He will stay here until Mr. Jennings returns."
"Good-night, again," says he, and we shook hands, and he went up the street.
I saw Jim, so called, in the shadow on the other side of the street, as I stood on the step with the watchman.
"Well," says I to the watchman, "I'll go and pick up my tools and get ready to go."
I went back into the bank, and it didn't take long to throw the door open and stuff them bonds into the bag. There was some boxes lying around, and a safe as I should rather thought, but it seemed like tempting Providence after the luck we'd had. I looked at my watch and see it was just a quarter past twelve. There was an express went through at half past twelve. I tucked my tools in the bag on top of the bonds, and walked out to the front door. The watchman was on the steps.
"I don't believe I'll wait for Mr. Jennings," says I. "I suppose it will be all right if I give you his key."
"That's all right," says the watchman.
"I wouldn't go away far from the bank," says I.
"No, I won't," says he; "I'll stay right about here all night."
"Good-night," says I, and I shook hands with him, and me and Jim—which wasn't his right name, you understand, took the 12:30 express, and the best part of that job was we were heard nothing of it. It never got into the papers.

Arabi Bey.
HE TROUBLES EGYPT.
BUT IS REGARDED AS THE SAVIOR OF HIS COUNTRY.
A former resident of Egypt has given to the New York Herald an account of the career of Arabi Bey, and his relation to the present crisis. The following is taken: Arabi Bey is undoubtedly the strongest man in Egypt. By birth he is a fellah, or peasant. He acquired the army as a private and worked his way to the front against jealousy and all the unprincipled schemes of envious persons could throw in his course. He was dismissed from the army on a dubious charge of corruption by a jealous War Minister. Subsequently he was reinstated, and still later, on account of his boldness in thought and utterance and great popularity, he was made Sub-Minister of War in the hope of silencing him.
IT PROVED A FAILURE, however, and he has been constantly growing in power. As soon as he entered the War Office he ousted the Christian, Jewish and Coptic clerks. He is ambitious, restless, contentious, and will permit his ill balanced zeal to blind his judgment, and remain so until his country is invaded and occupied by England and France. The Egyptian people are all with Arabi Bey in whatever he undertakes. His unflinching constancy to Mohammedanism has gained the priests as his firm supporters, and has gained him perfect control over the people, in any way Arabi Bey might suggest. Arabi Bey is looked upon by the Egyptians as the savior of his country. As to THE CONDITION OF THE ARMY of Egypt, the artillery is supplied with Krupp breech-loading guns, the infantry with the finest Remington rifles, and the cavalry with carbines and sabres. Throughout the army is well equipped, disciplined and in good condition. That is entirely attributable to General Stone. For some time past Arabi Bey has been recruiting the army, and the number will probably reach fifty thousand. The Bedouin Arabs are fast friends and admirers of Arabi Bey. In a brief period he can have in the field from seventy-five thousand to one hundred and twenty-five thousand men. Of these Arabs, the Bedouins are not subject to military service or compulsory labor. They are allowed many privileges under the government which are not accorded to the Egyptians themselves.

THE MAIN FEATURE of the excellence in the Bedouins their remarkably rapid movements. They can make an attack, get away in great haste, fly to the hot deserts and live there for many days. A European and Egyptians cannot

stand the heat of the desert at all and cannot follow the flying Arabs over the sand. The Bedouins could swoop down on Cairo or Alexandria, sack them and be away before many persons could realize what had taken place. The harbor of Alexandria is admirably covered with at least twenty forts and batteries, having about two hundred heavy guns. Since my departure I have no doubt that this point has been greatly strengthened.

Land Sales.
The Globe has not learned wisdom even from the terrible lesson of the elections. It continues to pour out nonsense by the yard, just as before the elections. Yesterday it said: "The result of the election, as was anticipated, has given a marked impetus to the operations of the promoters of colonization companies and similar land-jobbing schemes in the North-West. Fresh applications for grants are pouring in on the Government, and Sir John, taking the verdict of the country at the polls as a full endorsement of the rockless and ruinous land policy, has resumed the work of alienating the national domain with greater rapidity than ever. New companies are everywhere being formed and lands being handed over as though there were absolutely no limit to the extent of cultivable territory in the North-West."
The dullest reader will see that this is the merest nonsense; exaggeration of the wildest character. In the first place, just eighty-six land companies have been incorporated to date. In the second place, the Government cannot grant lands if it has not got them to grant. In the third place, no company will take a charter and become financially responsible unless it has knowledge of the land on which its investment is made. In the fourth place, every company purchases its lands at \$2 per acre cash, and is bound to settle them within a given time, or pay that much money. In the fifth place, if all the lands can be sold at \$2 per acre even, the people of Canada will be delighted at a result which pays for the railway and leaves a handsome sum in the treasury bag. The Globe is talking nonsense, and the public will treat its after election nonsense just as it treated its pre-election nonsense—with contempt.—Mail.

FREDERICTON, N. B. June 27.—St. Mary's, opposite this city, was half destroyed by fire this afternoon; loss \$50,000. The fire caught in a quadruple house known as the "Bee Hive," and owned by Rev. Wm. Jaffray and John Leslie. The house was completely destroyed, and the loss is \$4,000. With lightning speed the flames swept over the northern end of the village, destroying the two-story house of Louis Crause; John Ranford's house and barn, valued at \$1,000; the house of Joseph Smith, valued at \$1,200; the houses and several barns, including the grocery store owned by Elisha Vanwart, valued at \$10,000; the store and a half house owned by James Riley, value \$1,000; the Douglas hotel, owned by Thos. Tambara, the residence of Walter McFarlane, value \$1,000; the dwelling of Allan Moorehouse, value \$500; the house of John Hughes, value \$1,000; the barn of Jas. Hughes, value \$300; the St. Mary's harness factory, owned by Walter McFarlane, value \$5,000; the dwelling of Wendell Tilley, owned by C. L. Estabrook, value \$1,000. The water was scarce, and the flames got under headway before the fire engines arrived. The insurance will not cover one-third of the loss. McFarlane's harness factory was insured for \$15,000 in the Central. Tilley had \$600 insurance on his stock of drugs in the Aetna; Elisha Vanwart, dwelling \$100, barn \$300, in the North British and Mercantile; store \$800, in the Commercial Union; R. H. Rainsford, dwelling \$450, barn \$50, in the North British and Mercantile.

Winnipeg, June 27. Hon. Joseph Royal, Conservative has been re-elected by acclamation for Provencur to-day. There was a large attendance at the nominations. Mr. Royal spoke at length, and was loudly applauded. His nomination paper was signed by a number of Reformers as well as Conservatives. In Winnipeg, Scott, Smith, and Conkling were nominated; in Selkirk, Mulvey and Sutherland; in Macquette, McDonald and Watson (provincial rights); in Lisgar, Schultz and Ross (Independent). Hon. Mr. Bowell and Hon. Mr. Caron arrived, and speak at Brandon to-night, Portage La Prairie to-morrow night, and Winnipeg Thursday night. Intelligence from the different parts of the country is to the effect that the Conservative Candidates will be elected by a good majority.—Mail.

The poets will be well represented in the new Parliament, Mr. Burns having been elected in Gloucester, Mr. Pope in Compton, Mr. Campbell in Renfrew, and Mr. Thompson in Haldimand. British Columbia, however, may beat the Eastern Provinces as regards the standing of her poet representatives, for Messrs. Homer and Shakespeare are candidates there.—Mail.

765 Board of Works

Fishery Statistics for 1881.

The fishery statistics of the Dominion have just been issued in the form of a supplement to the Marine and Fisheries Department. The following shows the value of the fish productions of the various Provinces for 1881—

Nova Scotia, \$6,214,781.
New Brunswick, \$2,990,904.
Quebec, \$2,751,962.
P. E. Island, \$1,055,889.
British Columbia, \$1,454,321.
Ontario, \$800,903.
Total, \$15,817,162.
Previous year, \$14,499,979.
Increase, \$1,317,182.

Heavy Storm.

The heavy blow of Saturday and Sunday is reported to have done much damage to the nets at the mouth of the river. Some of the fishermen were unable to visit their nets since Wednesday on account of the rough weather, and it is said many have had their nets carried away.

Provincial Appointments.

For the County of Gloucester—Augustus S. Sutherland to be Justice of the Peace, Licenses, in the room of H. W. Baldwin, deceased. James M. Thompson to be Parish Court Commissioner for the Parish of Bathurst.

Singing School.

Mr. F. F. Follansbee will commence his singing school in the Temperance Hall, on Saturday evening next, July 8th, to commence at eight o'clock. A large class has been led to expect a large class he invites all to attend on the opening night, which will be free to everyone.

Holidays.

On Thursday next the schools will be closed for the summer holidays.

Out of Order.

The Examining for Alarm is out of order, see notice of the Inspector of Lights.

Gold Watch Lost.

The finder will be rewarded by bringing the same to this office.

The Vital Forces are specially renewed by Mack's Compound.

Mack's Compound, Medicine, the great brain and nerve food, is the best and cheapest medicine ever discovered. See advertisement in another column. 5-cv

Died.

At Mann Settlement, above Metapedia, P. Q., on the 27th April, 1882, of inflammation of the lungs, MARTIN, beloved wife of Alexander Irvine, at the age of 43.

At Sea Side, Restigouche, on the 25th inst., PETER, Constable, aged 60 years.

At Doughton, on Friday, 25th inst., AARON, eldest of the late John Wyse, aged 70 years.

The "Tin King" Talks.

From Maine to Manitoba, from St. John to British Columbia, Mr. Thomas W. McDonald, the Tin King of the Dominion, whose large work extends from 160 to 167 Queen Street, Toronto, and covers solid blocks, is recognized and respected. Mr. McDonald's experience with the Great German Remedy is thus announced by him: "It is very gratifying to me to be able to give a written testimonial respecting the unequalled merits of the world-renowned remedy, St. Jacobs' Oil, as on all occasions of pain, I was for years sorely troubled with a swollen leg. In vain I tried all the prescriptions of medical men. At last in deep despair I resolved to test the virtues of St. Jacobs' Oil, the Great German Remedy, and to my great joy one bottle had been but enough to find myself completely cured. Trusting that St. Jacobs' Oil may meet with the success it deserves, I close this testimonial, reiterating my indorsement of its efficacy."

Gutierrez's Execution.

Washington, June 30.—At 10 o'clock this morning Gutierrez desired to take a bath and a large tub was taken into his cell. At this hour, no one but the "death watch" was with him. Many telegrams and other messages have arrived at the jail this morning from different parts of the country. A telegram from New York signed by J. B. Bannell was received about 10, by Dr. Hicks, and asked if the sender could obtain possession of the nation in grief, he believed that the "death watch" was with him. Mr. Hicks paid no attention to the message.

Shortly before 11 o'clock Gutierrez called for paper and for twenty minutes busied himself in making a copy of what he termed "his prayer upon the scaffold," as his hands will be pained, Dr. Hicks will hold the manuscript while Gutierrez reads. Now that the copy is made, he appears much calmer and is rapidly completing his work, written in a large round and legible hand.

Just before 12 John W. Gutierrez said to a representative of the Associated Press that he felt cheerful so far as his brother was concerned, believing it to be far better for him to die than to live. He said no one felt keener anguish than he himself, that the crime had been committed which plunged the nation in grief, he believed, however, that his brother would show himself to be a brave man, and from his own standpoint would vindicate his idea of patriotism. "His crime is a wreck and worthless," said John, "and I think this a most fitting end to a checkered and insane career." He believed his brother would die happy and owing to his demented condition would be forgiven in the next world. He thought his brother would be happier in death than in life, under the circumstances, and if he (John) could, he would not ask to have him reprieved.

Shortly before 12 o'clock Gutierrez seemed to break down completely and burst into tears and sobbed hysterically. Dr. Hicks sat by his side fanning him and vainly trying to calm him. The belief is gaining ground that he will be unable to rally sufficiently to pass the ordeal with the heroic courage which has been asserted by him would exhibit. At half past 11 preparations began to be made for the execution. At 11.50 a detachment of artillery was formed on the east side of the rotunda and brought their muskets to parade rest. At that time about 250 people were in the rotunda. Dr. Hicks was with the prisoner engaged in prayer. Gutierrez showed great nervousness and appeared greatly startled when he heard the rattle of muskets on the rotunda floor. From that moment Gutierrez appeared to be thoroughly overcome with emotion. He wept freely and seemed to be in great anguish.

The autopsy will be performed at two o'clock in the chapel of the jail. The coffin in the rotunda while waiting for the prisoner was one long line of spectators were drawn up facing them on the other. It was understood that Gutierrez was very depressed and it was expected that his passage to the gallows would present a very distressing sight.

The movement of the officers about the jail was watched with eager attention. After the death warrant was read to the prisoner by the warden, the prisoner became more composed and turning away began to brush his hair with his old apparent swaggering song.

At 12.25 a loud steam whistle was blown at the work house near the jail; this whistle usually blows at 12, and by it Gutierrez was in the habit of gauging time. The delay today was

by special arrangement, so that its delivery would not come before the officers were ready. Two minutes later the iron gates at the end of the corridor clicked, then Warden Crocker, the prisoner, and a moment later the figure of Gutierrez was seen, his face was pallid and the muscles about his face moved convulsively; other than this there were no signs of faltering.

The order of the procession to the scaffold was as follows: Warden Crocker and one of his officers first, followed by the Rev. Dr. Hicks, then the prisoner in charge of two guards, Messrs. Coleman and Woodward behind; then two by two, Messrs. Jones, Hudson, Johnson and Crocker, four jail officers the latter being a brother of the Warden.

Gutierrez was perfectly cool and collected, a white handkerchief lying spread out upon his shoulders. The crowd of spectators looked on behind the prisoner who walked slowly, looking about into the faces of the spectators with perfect complaisance. The procession moved quickly to the scaffold and Gutierrez ascended the twelve somewhat steep steps with as much steadiness as could be expected from a man whose arms were tightly pinned down behind his back. At the last step he faltered for a moment but was assisted by the two officers who walked up with him on either side.

Upon reaching the platform Gutierrez was placed immediately behind the scaffold facing the front of the scaffold. Capt. Coleman stood upon his right, Robert Strong upon his left, and Mr. Woodward directly behind him. Mr. Jones took a position on the north side, near the upright of the beam. Gen. Crocker, the warden, took his position at the southeast corner of the structure.

There was a slight delay while 250 or more spectators pushed through the door leading from the rotunda to the corridor at the lower end of which the gallows was placed. Dr. Hicks read for two or three minutes and then stopped. After a moment's delay, Gutierrez in a loud clear, firm voice said, "I will read from Matthew x. 28 to 41: 'For them which kill the body but cannot kill the soul,' etc." Then having shut his Bible, he read his last dying prayer which is as follows:

"My dying prayer on the gallows: Father now I go to Thee and the Saviour, I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do, and I am only too happy to die. The world does not yet appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest it. Thou knowest Thou hast forgiven my sins and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have said for Thee in my book that all men may read and know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now murdered. This government and nation by this act I know will incur the eternal penalty, as did the Jews by killing the man my Saviour. The retribution in this case came quick and sharp, and I know the divine will strike this nation and my murderers in the same way. The diabolical spirit of this nation, its government and its people, has caused me to die. In cursing them, and I know that thy divine law of retributions is inexorable. I therefore predict that my murderers from the Executive to the Hangman will go to Hell. Thy laws are inexorable, Oh, Thou Supreme Judge! woe unto the men that violate thy laws, only weeping and gnashing of teeth await them. The American press has been so full of lies and calumny, that I have been obliged to settle with Thee, righteous Father, that I was not a traitor. Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now my blood be on them, and this nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate; his gratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow has no parallel in history, but Thou, righteous Father, will judge him. Father Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me and now I go to Thee, and the Saviour without the slightest ill will toward a man being. Farewell my land of earth."

He also read or chanted some verses in a sad and doleful style.

As soon as Gutierrez had finished his reading he was pinioned and no time was lost. He stood perfectly quiet and did not seem to be agitated. The dreadful work was done very rapidly and the black cap was adjusted in less than four minutes from the time he stopped speaking. There was a brief moment before the cap was adjusted, and before the drop fell, and in the same loud clear voice, the same in which he had previously spoken, Gutierrez cried, "Glory Hallelujah; ready, go."

At 12.45 the signal was given, the drop fell, and, without a struggle, he expired, amid the cheers of the crowd and of the prisoners.

After the hanging Gutierrez's body was lowered and the physicians examined his pulse, which beat for some time after the drop fell. The body was cut down at eight minutes after one o'clock.

A very valuable horse was cured of a bad case of "St. Jacobs' Oil." The owner says that he would not be without it "if it cost him a fortune." For sale by all druggists and general dealers in Canada.

ENCOURAGING TO DYSPYPTICS.

CHARLOTTE, P. E. I., Nov. 11, 1878.

Dear Sir—By, I may say, almost an accident, early this spring, being confined to my room for nearly three months, and during this time I was under the combined care of "three" of the "most eminent" medical men of the Dominion, and by them and my friends given up as "beyond all hope" to die. Dr. Barker recommended "St. Jacobs' Oil" and I took it, and in a few days I was able to get up and on business, very much improved. I have since taken a bottle of "St. Jacobs' Oil" and I feel that I owe the public a testimonial. "Go then and do likewise," say "St. Jacobs' Oil" and you will be cured. I am hearty and strong, and can, without fear, indulge in all the luxuries of a class hotel.

Yours, etc.,

(Signed) J. McKEONIE.

For sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price \$1.00 per bottle; 6 for \$5.00.

APRIL 5-11

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Delicate Women, "Pale-Faced Sickly" Children, the aged and infirm alike, are benefited by the Strengthening and Blood-making Power of "Harrison's Quinine Wine and Iron." It stimulates the circulation, improves the Appetite, and removes all impurities from the Blood. It is the "best" medicine you can take to give you lasting strength, acting "quickly," "bracing" the blood, it cures Bile, Pimples, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tetter, and other diseases arising therefrom. Beware of imitations. See that you get "Harrison's" and "original" and "genuine" for sale by all druggists and general dealers in Canada. June 28-11

No lady who delights in flowers, and likes to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without "Harrison's Food for Flowers." Ordinary packages 25c—sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

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