

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

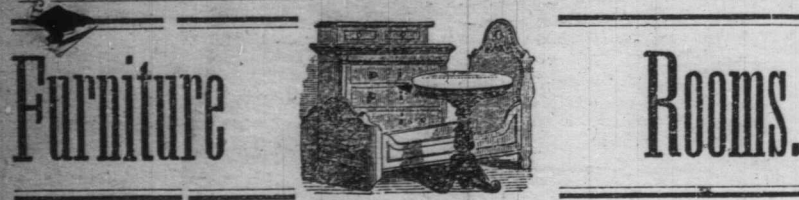
Vol. XXI.—No. 20.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, February 29, 1888.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Whole No. 1060.



have received a large part of my Spring Stock of Furniture, and solicited inspection.

New Parlor Suits, New Bed Room Sets, Iron Bedsteads, Wood Bedsteads, Chairs, Tables all kinds.

Every article required for Kitchen, Dining Room, Parlor and Bed Room

At the Store of

B. FAIREY,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, Feb. 18, 1888.

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,

Barriester & 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,

Barriester & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

RICHMOND, N. B.

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 4, 1888.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

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

Thompson, June 11, 1887.

O. J. MACCULLY, M. A., M. D.,

MEMBER OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

DISORDERS OF THE EAR, EYE, AND THROAT.

Office: Cor. Church and Main St., 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. Yachting facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon ponds 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. 2, '88.

GEO. STABLES,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commission and prompt returns made.

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

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '88.

Clifton House,

Princess and 143 Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.

Feb. 20, 88.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

The Subscribers return thanks to their numerous customers for past favors, and would say that they keep constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of Goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also, R. E. Foster & Son's Boots, Trunks, Luggage, English Taps, as well as house-made Taps to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

THIS PAPER may be found on the streets of NEW YORK.

HOW IS YOUR COUGH?

WORSER!

THEN LET US RECOMMEND A BOTTLE OF

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream.

Thousands can testify to the wonderful effects of this preparation in Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Injurious Croup, and Wasting Disease.

The disagreeable taste and smell of the Oil is completely disguised and rendered so palatable that we have yet to learn of one case where the stomach refused to retain it. Warranted to contain 50 per cent. of finest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. Physicians endorse it, and prescribe it daily in their practice—having discarded all others.

Ask your Druggist for ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM. Price 50c; 6 bottles \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

Sold in Newcastle by

E. LEE STREET, Druggist.

Feb. 1st, 1888.

'87 THE FALL '87

OPENING.

The necessities

OF MAN

Woman and Boy supplied.

Boots and Shoes in such a variety as to leave

NOTHING

to be desired.

Ready made Clothing suitable

TO THE FALL

and Winter.

HATS AND CAPS NOW

IN OUR

PRICES

so low as to be raised only with a Derrick.

A general line of FALL DRY

GOODS to arrive shortly.

D. MORRISON,

Newcastle.

Newcastle, Sept. 26, 1887.

ESTEY'S YOUR

IRON

QUININE

TONIC.

ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC

Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles \$2.50.

Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Moncton, N. B.

Cheap Groceries for Christmas.

The Subscriber wishes to inform his Customers and the Public generally that he keeps on hand a full supply of

General Groceries, Provisions.

Flour, Rye Meal, Pork, Hams, Sausages, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Spices, Tobacco, etc., etc.

50 Quaintals Dry Codfish.

All Goods in stock will be sold at a very Small Advance on Cost. Give me a call—Store next the Newcastle and Curling Rink.

CHARLES LACY,

Newcastle, Dec. 12, '87.

English Sausage Shop

and MEAT STORE.

Our Mince Meat.

Wholesale and Retail. It has stood the test of many years.

JOHN HOPKINS,

186 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

Nov. 30, 1887.

INVENTION

has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least all over the country without exception the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand Offer Free.* Address: *THE TRUST CO., Augusta, Maine.*

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me.

H. A. ARNOLD, M. D., 211 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Selected Literature.

SYBIL'S SECOND COUSINS, AND WHAT THEY DID FOR HER.

CHAPTER I.

In a pretty room sat, one May afternoon, a girl as fresh and spring-like as the day itself.

Music unheeded, one rounded arm rested on the piano, harmonies enough evolved from her own thoughts, judging by the song notes that broke from her smiling lips as she turned the pictured pages of a journal on her knee.

But little enough attention she gave to these. Now and again, with a quick breath of impatience, she watched the door, and when it opened, admitting a lady double her own age, gracefully beautiful as she herself was winsomely fair, up sprang our maiden and welcomed the house mistress with an impetuous hug, and—

'Ah, cousin, what a while you have been! No!—interpreting a glance piano-ward—I could not practice, because I can think of nothing sensible till you have heard the news.'

'In your own interests, then, tell me quickly,' said Cousin Mary, keeping her girl-friend's hand in her own as both sat down. Now, begin.

'Well, you know whom I mean by Mrs. Stafford?'

'Yes, your mother's cousin, your other nearest relative.'

'Who, with the suspicion of a curl about the corners of her lips "forgot all about me for years, while you"—stealing two arms about Mary Rimmington's waist—were teaching and taking all the trouble of me. Now she writes that she has breathing time in a busy life, to remember the coming generation, meaning me! Dr. Stafford has a practice in London. They live in some fine square. She wants me to go and stay two whole months, and can you imagine anything more dreadful?'

'Indeed, Sybil, I can. You will have to go.'

'Mary! in protesting astonishment.'

'But why not?'

'Because I should want dresses, hats, boots and quantities of things. Now, ought pounds to be spent on me, when papa has to teach the boys, because we have not enough to send them to school? Mistress Mary, you can't say "Yes."'

'I must though, if your mother does.'

'Oh, but, coaxingly, "you know if any one goes out it should be mother. Do persuade her to let me stop at home."'

'Why, no; it would be more pleasure to her to know you were having a holiday, child.'

Alas! Sybil's persuasive smiles began to flicker. The forecast of a shower came over her beseeching eyes. She laid her head on her friend's shoulder with a pathetic—

'But I don't wish to go!'

'That was her weightiest argument, but Mary Rimmington steeled herself to common sense, and compounded with her favorite.'

'We will talk to your mother, then, and if we are to have no music, we had best go directly.'

'Very well, ruefully, "but you will remember I would rather stop at home," this with her face still hidden. "And she will do what you advise. She says you are her right hand. She has often wondered what she would have done if papa's cousin, Mary Rimmington, had married like her cousin, Mrs. Stafford. It is lucky you didn't, Mary. But, lifting her face to the grave, beautiful one above, "but very odd! I should have thought you sure to marry."'

Now embarrassment flitted from Sybil's cheeks to her friend's, that deepened painfully. Her composure strangely shaken, Mary Rimmington moved away to the window, and there stood silently till the girl stole up, and speaking low, as fearing she had stirred memories and of sacred, said:

'No! I have vexed you, Mary darling! Do forgive me, I won't speak unthinkingly again. No one could want you more than we, so I'm glad enough no one stole you away, and with a comforting care, "you are not sorry, Mary?"'

Sometimes a secret starts to the fore and demands to be spoken of, its owner longing, past denial, for a scrap of comprehending sympathy.

Mary Rimmington drew the slim form close, and told what she had never trusted to her older confidante.

'I think I am not sorry now, Sybil. But once—ah! how I wished it had been different!'

'Some one loved you?' whispered Sybil.

'I—thought so.'

'But why, oh, Mary, are you not to gether?'

'Partly, answered a voice full of tears, "because I was proud; partly because he would not fully trust me."

'The wicked, wicked!'

'Hush! I hardly know what weakness made me tell this, but we will not talk of it again. Now little one, back to your mother!'

Midway on the path which joined Mary Rimmington's dwelling to that of her cousin, the poor rector of a poor par-

ish, one of 'the boys' came tearing along, calling them to hurry.

'Wilfred Arkwright was there. He was going out to India. He'd come to say good bye, and they were waiting for him.'

At these tidings Sybil turned now red, now pale; inclined first to put on speed and race her brother home, next to go sedately, watching wistfully if any one else were coming forth to meet them.

But Mrs. Foster alone waited under the veranda. Wilfred he heard speaking to her father in his study, and wondered much what he could be talking of up stairs; she smoothed her ruffled hair and tried to leave away that last rush of rosiest which made her look as if she had been cricketing with the boys.

Unusually subdued, she descended, more charming than ever in her womanly aspect, to Wilfred Arkwright, her father's former pupil.

From the first day he had come to the rectory, and found her a bonny little maid of 6, to the hour when he left seven years later, Miss Sybil had been his child love, imperious, undisciplined; and every visit he had paid there, since migrating to an engineering office four miles off, had chained him faster to his early queen.

But, save widening prospects, and reputation for ability and uprightness, Mr. Wilfred had little wealth at present, and this hard fact fencing with sundry obtrusive desires, made him shy and down-hearted, even though he came to tell of the great rise which had befallen him, that of being recommended as assistant for large works in Madras undertaken by men of celebrity.

Somehow the table, often noisily gay, tonight was gloomy. To cheer it, said the rector—

'You may find us all marvellously prosperous when you return, Arkwright, in four years. My chance may be rebuilt, and Phil may have got the scholarship he is going to try for.'

Phil, however, had all a boy's delightful faculty for mal-apropos utterances.

'Ah, I may not get the scholarship,' said he; 'then the only thing to be done will be for me to go into a stuffy bank, and Sybil to make the family's fortune by marrying a rich man. That's what you'll find, Wil, when you come home.'

'Perhaps, put in Steenie, "he'll never get home. He may be drowned coming. Oh, I say, Sybil, don't take the tea cake away. I want some!"'

But Sybil, relenting, slipped a piece from her own plate to her brother's—

'Somehow, she was not hungry. And she died out of her cheeks as she sat very quiet, the evening through. Wilfred watched her, but never spoke to her alone. And presently—just of all—he bade her good night, good-bye. He was off next day for six weeks' work in his new employer's office before he left England. And while all found plenty of words with which to wish him good luck, he could not so much as say a single syllable, but stole away to bed with the last touch of his clasping hand lingering on hers, and for some unknown reason, cried herself to sleep on that memorable ending of a memorable day.

CHAPTER II.

Nolens volens, Sybil was soon exiled to London, a domestic companion having decided "that she must go forth and see the world. So, amid lamentations from the boys, she was duly launched on her visit, and for a week felt, in the comparative grandeur of No. 10 Lansdowne square, as homelike a young soul as ever exchanged rustic freedom for urban fetters. Her native courtesy for her entertainers bade her recall her cheerfulness, and with the second week this became easier.

One morning brought a letter from home, telling that papa was more hopeful of Phil's passing; that he had had an unexpected fee; and Wilfred had written that he was doing well at Liverpool; and Sybil's spirits suddenly grew buoyant.

Dr. Stafford, who had taken vastly to his young guest, was amazed to see how pretty she looked that day; his wife delighted in her new born vivacity, and being a clever woman, set about calculating how she might establish her charge for life, and so relieve the Suffolk rectory of one member.

Fate favoured her. The afternoon, to Sybil's joy, was not wasted on drives and calls, but spent in the Square garden. There Mrs. Stafford chattered to her semi-caged companion. Joyfully Sybil expatiated on her mother's goodness; the boys' best points; her father's talents; lastly, Cousin Mary's perfections.

'Which I shall be jealous of,' laughed Mrs. Stafford. 'I have heard of this lady long ago, and we never met. She should come and see you here, Sybil. Tell her now next you write.'

No message could have pleased the girl better. In high delight she hovered, butterfly fashion, near her companion, found four daisies, a wee bit of lilac and spray of crinkled elm leaves, and made thereof an imitation Upworth bouquet, and presently tripped across to No. 10, with Mrs. Stafford's shawl upon her arm, so gaily that she forgot to be duly wary of the London roadway.

Round a corner whirled a car, at perilously fast speed. Sybil heard shouts felt the horse's breath on her shoulder,

gave a tremendous spring, and alighted, palpitating, marvellously pretty, in the outspread arms of a gentleman unknown.

'Child, what an escape!' cried Mrs. Stafford, hurrying after her; then, in the same breath, Major Nugent, I'm delighted! You are coming to call on us! Let me introduce Miss Foster. You must thank my husband's friend, Sybil, for sparing you, perhaps, a dreadful fall.'

'I do so hope I did not hurt his toes,' said Sybil, penitently; 'but I jumped on them!'

'Not the least,' cried the major, a pleasant, sun-burnt man of 40. 'It was an agreeable experience, I assure you! And Sybil, doing her best to show her gratitude, must have heightened the effect of her experience, for Robert Nugent followed up his singular introduction by many visits to No. 10.'

From the same county as the Staffords, he might have more in common with them after 15 years' absence from England than with newer friends. That was the ostensible reason for his accepting all invitations and paying constant calls; but his boots soon found out that the untutored attractions of her guest was his magnet, and greatly she rejoiced therat.

Major Nugent, resigning the service in which he was distinguished to take up an estate lately inherited, would be a party coveted by scores, and a proud chaperone set forth when one day the officer told her his hopes, and begged her influence for him with Miss Foster.

But on Sybil all this came as an unutterable shock. In frightened silence she listened while Mrs. Stafford pointed out the immense advantage of the match, the brilliant position for herself—the immediate benefit to her family—Robert Nugent was liberal as rich—her secured happiness. Dr. Stafford had a higher opinion of no one than of the major; and Sybil must like him.

'Yes, very softly, but—'

'And she had no other engagement?'

'Oh, no! with a vivid flush.

'Then take a fortnight to think of it and write home.'

'No, please—no! with a gasp.

'Well, then, decide for yourself, dear girl. The major will wait patiently for this answer.'

So Sybil had to ponder this proposal alone, every visible force opposed to the conclusion she passionately yearned for.

Robert Nugent behaved admirably, never persecuting her with attention, though all his money could command was at her feet, his praises constantly sounded in her hearing. As a friend she could have liked him so! As her husband—

But Wilfred had said nothing; perhaps thought of her only as his sister. Could she think of him by and by just as—

Phil? In wretched bewilderment Sybil turned herself unceasingly, till an antedated letter arrived. Another letter from home—and one Phil had failed for the scholarship. His father was down-hearted. The crops were failing on the glebe. Oh, and Wilfred was to set sail in the Ajax that very day. Sybil was well out of the way of these worries.

Well, indeed! and they pressed upon her worst of all. 'Oh, do something to help them! home! But some one else was doing that. Even while she read her missive, Major Nugent was telling Dr. Stafford that on his property a living of £800 a year had fallen vacant, and the upshot of the confabulation was its immediate offer to Sybil's father.

'Tell her nothing. I would not have her biased for the world,' begged the honest major, and the doctor promised silence, but so did not his wife. She, impatient to hasten Sybil's consent, ventured to divulge the impending prospect, and asked: 'Could Sybil dismiss this benefactor? Sybil could not.

be able to learn anything at an institute which may increase their already extensive supply of knowledge; but something they may learn of the pleasure derived from helping others to their duty. I hope they will try it, that they may prove what I have said. I believe: "Our hand contains the magic wand, This life is what we make it."

I hope the teachers of high schools and many others may desire to give us a helping hand by favoring us with their presence; considering our less brilliant field of labor; greater disadvantages and remoteness from kindred spirits. How often, in our little country schools do we long to meet minds whose intelligence casts rays of radiant light into our almost darkened souls. Let us have institutes then that we may learn from minds superior to our own. We want to do our best; I trust; and to do that we must operate the principle from which originates the before mentioned maxim, "Union is Strength."

When we think over Cain's question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" we cannot answer otherwise than in the affirmative. The way to keep our brother and sister workers is to help them.

Again let us consider whom we are educating—the men and women of the coming ages—ages I say for our work is to be felt for all time to come and by many generations. Yes, our influence, good or bad, is to continue everywhere all along the eternal ages. If any teacher thinks I am an extremist let him or her think over the following: "No man liveth to himself."

Teachers should carefully consider what influence they are exerting upon their pupils; this ought to be the chief consideration on the part of all.

If this idea were universal in the teaching atmosphere, the country would be long to be conscious of the united efforts of its greatest factors in the government of the country, which must inevitably be the promotion of its best interests.

If I be the only teacher who desires benefit from institutes, it is not worth the cost, but if, on the other hand, others be found ready to admit they are a help and a stimulus and can be made more so by effort on the part of all, I appeal to the teachers of Restigouche that they resolve to help each other in the great work which is theirs. The character of a person is known by his work. What he does or what he has done reveals what he is. Let our work reveal a noble and interested character. Let us love our work. I know many teachers hate teaching and to those I say right down in first hand, then easy, then delightful. Let those teachers try to reach the climax, I know they can do it if they only try in all earnestness.

George Eliot says:—It is what we love or how we love that makes us truly good and 'tis what we love determines how we love. We ought to love teaching for it is ennobling if we make it so.

"The lesson of the life to be taught is: We want with colors all our own, And in the fold of destiny."

If there be any teachers who, after all I have said, say I will not go because I cannot learn anything from any one, let me give you the words of an inspector to myself (which inspector I consider second to none whom I have met). Here they are—I go to institutes to learn and I am always benefited by the same.

Now, Mr. Editor, if my weak and simple remarks shall lead to the desired object and be promotive of the best interests of all teachers I shall rejoice and make the sentiment of Charles Mackay—expressed in the following words—my own.

Walk on thy way: bring forth thine own true thoughts: Love thy high calling only for itself; And find in working recompense for words: And every shaft shall wait at thine in vain.

Restigouche, Feb. 25th, '88.

St. John Letter.

Advocate Correspondence.

St. John, Feb. 27th, 1888.

The Legislature opening next Thursday will be the political and social event of the week and for a month or so the Celestial City will be thronged with the wire pullers and fashion of the province. Some grave rumors are afloat in St. John concerning the health of Governor Tilley whom I scarcely need say the people have as great regard for as when he represented them. The stories which reach here represent Sir Leonard looking as though he had just recovered from a long and severe illness and physically unfit for the duties which devolve upon him at this season.

"After the address is passed" said a prominent M. P. P. to me recently "probably the first business will be the consideration of the resolutions passed at the Quebec Conference. There will very likely be numerous applications for railway subsidies and they may cause plenty of discussion. The Provincial Treasury box can't stand the subsidy drain much longer and it may be that the government will take that stand this season. Among other important legislation will be the measure already mentioned relating to the powers of the local justices and probably some amendments to the liquor law. There are no vacant seats in the lower chamber but the empty chair labelled "Honorable" in the Council is a government bait for him who cares least for his constituents or for the people and can shake the most misdeeds and break them without tracking his conscience.

The Labor Commission will visit the province in a few weeks and take evidence in every town and city of importance. They will begin work in Newcastle and following the I. C. R. to St. John will then proceed up the western side of the province. Mr. W. C. Everett has been engaged as official stenographer and it is safe to say the commission would find no man more faithful or efficient for the job.

The salary of Mr. Simon Jones as Canadian Commissioner to the Argentine Republic is \$10 a day besides his legitimate expenses. Nothing very princely in that, I understand that the first

gentleman who was offered the position asked \$5,000 for the five months in addition to the expenses but the Cabinet demurred and the gentleman to whom cash was no object was appointed. He bears letters from the Governor General of Canada to the British Foreign Secretary and the British minister at Buenos Ayres as well as his appointment from the Canadian government.

The rector of a church in one of St. John's most attractive suburbs has made himself so obnoxious to his parishioners that he has been notified that they will no longer be responsible for his salary, something which he is not in a position to do without. This gentleman of the cloth is young, handsome and when he was appointed rector took the parish and the affections of the church's daughters by storm. Their interest in religious affairs suddenly became all absorbing and every fund in connection with the church work flourished so that the diocese was no longer in danger of bankruptcy while the energetic parish of — could be depended upon and all on account of a blonde moustache and ruddy cheeks. Naturally more than one fair maiden desired to possess the cheeks and moustache and then the war began. Rev. Mr. — made love to every girl in the village, secured a monopoly of hearts and then began to speculate with his precious harvest. He had lots of sport for a few months but tiring of the monotony—for Cupid's darts lack variety even when with a dozen targets for your arrows—he resolved to enter the ranks of the benevolent and in order to receive full compensation for loss of bachelor freedom offered himself, moustache and cheeks, to a rich American's daughter. Of course he was accepted and the deserted damsel forgot her antagonism and united for revenge. It is stated that at a secret meeting they drew lots to determine who should sue the monster for breach of promise in the event of his marriage. A sweet looking maiden with a rosy mouth of a month that would knock out any jury was the choice and the handsome person is in an awful dilemma. The rich American don't ante up as he should; marriage will reveal his indiscretion in the law courts; the parish treasury has gone back on him; really, emigration is all that is left him.

I have an invitation for all of you who visit St. John this spring or summer to look in one of the handsomest stores in the city, 54 King Street was known for a long time as Turner & Finlay's Dry Goods establishment, but for the past year it has become no less attractive since it contains Harold Gilbert's complete and elegant stock of carpets and home furnishings goods. No gentleman in the trade is better known than Mr. Gilbert or one who gives more entire satisfaction. At this season when the heads of households begin to feel dubious about the appearance of their carpets and furniture, when young couples tired of boarding houses have sought a cosy but unfurnished retreat; when every room in every home needs something tasteful and brighter to harmonize with the warm, sunny weather near at hand, intelligent purchasers begin to look around and inquire, "where can I obtain the best, the prettiest and cheapest goods?" These are hard questions to combine but Mr. Gilbert says he has the combination and before you contradict him pay him a visit. Look in the basement and wonder who buys all the oil clothes, purl and wonder the first floor and imagine you are walking upon the fine and handsome tapestries and brussels carpets that line the walls, spend an hour or two on the next floor admiring the wool and union carpets and drapery goods; roll about on the fourth floor on parlor furniture ordered expressly to match the carpets and draperies and then having wandered about the fifth and last floor among carpet sewers and upholsterers descend on the elevator taking your order with you, for no man or woman can inspect this establishment without buying what they are in need of.

Mr. Gilbert has been in business for himself a year and has met with such signal success that I need say no more but conclude in his own words "Notwithstanding the advance in prices last year in England I will continue to sell at prices even lower than last season. Having bought much larger quantities from the manufacturers than is customary for carpet dealers in the Lower Provinces I have secured a special discount the benefit of which I will give my customers."

That "toney thief" to whom I referred in my last letter has, I am pleased to say, been requested by the directors of the organization of which he is the Secretary-Treasurer to hand in his resignation. Infanticide has been fearfully common in this community the past year. It would appear that because one mother strangled her babe and cast it into the street undetected that others have been tempted to commit the same unnatural crime. There is a very strong feeling that the authorities are much to blame in this matter. Instead of making every effort to discover the first murderer they remained passive and one of the results of their inertia was the discovery of three dead infants on the public streets in one year last week. It is absurd to suppose that the knowledge of every one of these crimes is confined to any one person. Medical testimony has established the fact that those three children were born alive and strangled or exposed to their death—in truth murdered. Yet the law winks at the offenders and its paid officers will continue to walk the streets at midnight and every now and then stumble over some strangled innocent whose only mission to this world is to swell the feet of inquest jurors, the medical examiner and coroner. There is a real of surface morality and underneath nastiness in this city of ours.

With the increase in congestion of the streets in telegraphing decreases and in this Lenten season sleighing parties are much more popular than the Upper Canadian pastime.

SANTA CLAUS.

General Intelligence.

A MODEL PARISH

A writer from Kent County to the

Moncton Times says that Welford parish

could be called the banner parish of Kent

Advance made in agriculture is wonderful

and in solid comfort and independence

the farmers of Welford are in the front rank. Nearly all are English speaking and largely protestant; this parish may be taken to fairly voice the opinions of the English speaking people of Kent, and to some degree represent their social standing and morality. It is nearly nine years since a conviction has occurred for a crime committed in the parish. Drunkenness, swearing, or immorality of any kind is rare. No liquor is sold, nor has any one ever applied for a license. The council have been for years strong temperance men: Carlyle, Walker and Curran are recognized as workers in the temperance body, and McDonald was in sympathy with them. This in a community of 3500 people is a condition of things not often paralleled.

NEW EVIDENCE FOR MILLMAN.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Feb. 14.—Quite a sensation has been created around Kennington and Margate, as well as about town, by certain reports which have been put in circulation relative to new and important evidence which had turned up in the Millman case. It will be remembered that during the progress of the trial Jaber Tuplin, brother of the murdered girl, testified that on the night of the 28th of June, wood had been stolen from the woods in the neighborhood of the Mud Road. Considerable effort was made to discover who the party was who took the wood, but without success. Now one of the reports is to the effect that a man has come forward and states that he cut the wood on the night in question and that while so doing he saw the girl pass down the Mud Road in company with some fellows, and that Millman was not one of them. Another of the reports is to the effect that evidence is forthcoming to show that James Somers, the brother-in-law of the murdered girl, and who swore he saw Millman sitting on the roadside near Tuplin's house disguised on the night of the murder, was at a lobster factory at New London all that night.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

The expenses of the English commission in the recent fisheries negotiations were £3900.

The Charlottetown Examiner admits that there is some doubt whether Millman is the guilty man in the Tuplin murder, and thinks the community at large would prefer that he should not be hanged.

P. T. Barnum has sent over a committee of three nautical experts to examine the Great Eastern with a view of purchasing the steamer to convey his entire stock to England in the spring.

Heavy snow storms continue throughout Europe, causing a general stoppage of traffic. In many places drifts are several feet deep. Fears are entertained of a sudden thaw, which may cause disastrous floods.

Alfred Young, a stable man and farm hand, employed by Dr. R. G. Baxter, Moncton, forced his employer's name to a cheque for \$25 on the Bank of Nova Scotia and after drawing the money skipped out for British Columbia. He was arrested at Quebec city and taken back to Moncton.

The North of England, recently, experienced a storm of unusual severity. The weather was intensely cold, and the railroads were completely blocked. There is much suffering among farmers and several deaths have occurred from exposure. Thousands of sheep in pens were buried in snow.

FIRE DEATHS, Feb. 19.—Serious charges of immorality in the Prefectorial salvation army are being investigated by Miss Captain Knight. Judgment has already been pronounced on one soldier, a married man and a young girl. Several others are implicated. The charges appear to be of such a nature as to demand investigation at the police court.

A cyclone struck the town of Mount Vernon, Illinois, Sunday afternoon and destroyed nearly three hundred residences and places of business, and unhoused from 1200 to 1500 people. In the fall of walls many persons were buried under the debris. Thirty-five were killed and twice as many injured, eight or ten seriously. Preceding the destructive wind was a heavy fall of rain for half an hour, which drove all the inhabitants to shelter. This was followed by a slight hail storm, accompanied by lightning and then by a furious blow which, formed into a funnel-shaped cyclone, struck the southwestern portion of the city, unroofing everything in its path and taking a diagonal course through the business part of the town.

OTTAWA, Feb. 21.—There have been few more regular attendants at the revival services, which have been held in the Dominion Methodist Church by Messrs. Croswell and Hunter for some time past, than Sir John and Lady Macdonald, who have both taken the deepest interest in the services. This morning the Rev. Messrs. Croswell, Hunter and Carson breakfasted at Earncliffe, and Sir John and Lady Macdonald attended the service to-night. The building was densely packed and the service throughout most interesting. Many new converts declared themselves, and when the Rev. Mr. Hunter called on those who felt that their spiritual condition had been benefited by the meeting to stand up, scores rose in all parts of the building, and amongst them Sir John and Lady Macdonald. Sir John subsequently signed a resolution asking the evangelists to remain another week, to which they consented.

New Advertisements.

Apprentice Wanted.

An Apprentice is wanted to learn the Blacksmith's Business. Apply to

GAMBLE BROS.

Newcastle, Feb. 27, '88.

FOUND.

An owner is wanted for a Gold Locket, found in Newcastle some time ago. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

SAM'L CRAIG.

Newcastle, Feb. 28, '88.

New Advertisements.

Valuable Residence

For Sale by Tender.

The Subscriber, intending to leave Newcastle early in the coming Spring, offers for sale his Commodious and thoroughly built new Residence.

situated in one of the most pleasant parts of the town. The house is two stories, with French roof, is 25' x 34', with 120 x 26'. Tenders will be received for this valuable property, until TUESDAY, March 20th. A large portion of the purchase money may be on mortgage. Tenders will also be received until March 20th, for the purchase of the

Two Tenement Houses,

on Regent Street, also owned by the Subscriber. These properties must be disposed of, and somebody will get them at less than their cost to build. Particulars on application.

The Subscriber does not bind himself to accept the highest or any tender.

C. E. McKEEN.

Newcastle, Feb. 28, '88.

E. C. COLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR

Gentlemen's Outfitter,

Palmer Block, Moncton, N. B.

Our traveller will visit the different towns on the North Shore, during the year, with a superb range of samples. Will make first trip early in MARCH. Wait for him and inspect our samples and prices before placing your order. The subscriber is a tailor and workman equal to any Tailoring Establishment in the Province.

Moncton, Feb. 21, 1888.

Notice of Assignm't.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Gordon, of Dalhousie, in the County of Restigouche and Province of New Brunswick, Merchant, has by deed bearing date, the twentieth day of February, A. D. 1888, assigned all his Rights and Effects to us in trust for the benefit of his creditors.

The said Trust deed now lies at the office of J. S. HARGREAVILLE, of Dalhousie, aforesaid, for inspection and execution.

By the terms of the deed creditors executing the same within sixty days from this date will participate in the benefits thereof.

J. C. BARBERIE, Trustee.

J. S. HARGREAVILLE, Trustee.

2m.

Executors' Notice.

All persons having any legal claims against the Estate of the late WILLIAM MONAHAN, of Nelson, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

LUCINDA MONAHAN, Executors.

JOHN P. BURCHILL, Executors.

Nelson, Feb. 18, 1888.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that application will be made at the next sitting of the Legislature of New Brunswick, for the incorporation of a company to build a line of railway from a point on the Intercolonial Railway, in the Parish of Dalhousie, through Dal River and Belmore, in said Parish, to connect with the Restigouche and Victoria Colonization Railway or the Robb Valley Railway as deemed most expedient.

Dalhousie, Feb. 20, 1888.

MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS.

The Subscribers wish to call attention to the BRICK MANUFACTURED by them, which are of large size, 18 to the cord, and of superior quality and hardness. All orders attended to promptly.

Brick delivered f. o. b. cars or at wharf, or can be got at the store of Mr. Wm. Mason, Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., Feb. 20, 1888.

TO LET.

The House and Premises in Newcastle, owned and recently occupied by Rev. Mr. Murray, Possession given immediately. For terms and particulars apply to

W. & D. McLeod.

Newcastle, Feb. 14, '88.

MILLINERY.

The Subscriber will continue the Millinery Business in all its branches at the Old Stand, in Campbellton, where all work entrusted to her will be performed promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Give me a call.

Mrs. Robt. Watt.

Camp'ton, Feb. 14, '88.

Flour.

RECEIVING TO-DAY:

125 Bbls. Queen City Choice Superior.

125 " White Granite " Patent.

—TO ARRIVE—

250 Bbls. Queen City Choice Superior.

250 " White Granite " Patent.

125 " Silver Spray " "

125 " White Granite " "

250 " White Granite " "

For sale low by

A. J. BABANG & CO.

MILLINERY.

The Subscriber has just imported a Large and Assorted Stock of FALL & WINTER Millinery and Fancy Goods, consisting of Ladies', Misses' and Children's HATS and BONNETS,

in all the new Shapes and Shades. Also a Handsome lot of new Finishes, Velvets, Velveteens, Ribbons, Feathers, Alpacas, Birds, Wings, Flowers and Ornaments. Also Ladies' and Children's Collars and Cuffs and Lace in great variety. Trimmed Hats always on hand and orders promptly attended to.

Newcastle, Nov. 14, 1887.

MRS. J. DEMERS.

SEASONABLE.

NEW GOODS!! NEW GOODS!! Goods that are Wanted.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

Ladies' Fur Caps, Men's Fur Caps, Ladies' Fur Jackets, Men's Fur Coats, Ladies' Fur Trimmings, Muffs and Bows, Fur Trimming, Black and Grey Robes. The Largest and best Stock of Fur Goods in Miramichi.

Gloves! Slippers! Hosiery!!!

60 Doz. Men and Women's Kid and Buckskin Mitts & Gloves. 12 Doz. Men's, Women's, Misses and Children's German Felt Thick Sole Slippers. 30 Doz. Women's, Misses and Children's Black and Colored Heavy Soft Woolen Hosiery.

The above is a Fine Assortment of every description, and all sizes.

Over Boots! Rubbers! Moccasins! Overcoats, Jackets, Suits.

250 Men's Overcoats, 50 Men's Reefing Jackets, 200 Men's Suits, Black and Colored.

I have never been able to offer such BARGAINS before.

Shawls! Plaids! Jackets! Ulsters!

A good Assortment, Prices low.

40 Pieces Dress Goods! 30 Pieces Heavy Cloths!

Extra Value! Extra Value!

White Blankets, Rugs, Grey Blankets.

Heavy, Cheap and Good.

225 lbs. Fingerings and Yarns. 100 Doz. Fancy Woolen Goods, Bought before Wool advanced in Price.

NEW TEAS! NEW TEAS!

Strong and Fine Flavor.

New Silverware! New Silverware!

And the Genuine 1847 Roger Bros. A. 1. Knives, Forks, and Spoons.

The Cheap Cash Store.

JAMES BROWN.

Newcastle Jan. 10, 1888.

Clearing Out Sale!

The Clearing Out Sale at the Store of JAMES FISH will be continued until the

Entire Stock is Closed Out.

Note some of the Clearing Out Prices:—

Fine all Wool Blankets, \$6.50 reduced to \$4.75.

Counterpanes, 5.50 " 4.25.

Lined Rubber Wraps, 2.50 " 2.00.

Sets Under Clothing, 4.50 " 3.20.

Ladies' American Overcoats, 2.40 " 1.75.

and a host of other articles too numerous to mention at

GREAT BARGAINS.

Any one wanting to buy at close Prices has a rare opportunity, as the Stock goes

JAMES FISH.

Newcastle, Jan. 16, 1888.

Labrador Herring.

IN STORE:

40 Bbls. No. 1.

A. J. BABANG & CO.

American Oil.

RECEIVING TO-DAY:

1 Car Load Choice Water White Oil.

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Christmas Groceries.

Now in stock a Large Assortment of Groceries of all kinds,

PROVISIONS,

Confectionery, Canned Goods,

Oranges, Lemons, Apples,

Grapes, London Layer,

and Valencia Raisins,

Currents, Candied

Orange, Lemon

and Citron.

All offered at lowest cash prices. I would call special attention to two admirable articles of food in

What Grits & Rolled Oats,

both for porridge, and which are highly recommended. Grits in 7 lb. bags, and Rolled Oats by the stone or bbl. At the new Stand,

opposite Post Office.

JOHN ROBINSON, Jr.

Newcastle, Dec. 12, '87.

VICK'S SEEDS.

Over 6,000,000 PEOPLE USE

FERRY'S SEEDS.

D. M. FERRY & CO.

are admitted to be the

largest seedsmen in the world.

D. M. FERRY & CO.

SEEDS

ANNUAL

FREE TO ALL

who send for it.

Send for it.

NOTICE.

