

The Union Advertiser

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW.

VOL. XIII.—No. 15.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, February 4, 1880.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 639.

WAVERLY HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE, N. B. — MIRAMICHI, N. B.

THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and very possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

LIVERY STABLES, with good outfit, on the premises.

ALEX. STEWART, Proprietor.

State of Waverly House, St. John's, N. B., Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1879.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE, N. B. — MIRAMICHI, N. B.

THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in first class style, is in close proximity to the C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.

Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.

JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.

Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1879.

CANADA HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B. — 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 12th, 1879.

ROYAL HOTEL,

KING SQUARE.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it as the "ROYAL," always had the reputation of being, one of the best hotels in the city.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodation.

Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.

St. John, July 9, 1877.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,

WATER ST., CHATHAM.

WILLIAM LAWLER, Proprietor.

Importers of MARBLE & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTELS, &c.

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order. CARVED and SILLING for Churches, and all other work in the line of the business attended to, and satisfaction given.

January 24, 1879.

S. N. KNOWLES,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Satchels, &c.

66 KING STREET, (South Side), SAINT JOHN, N. B.

CANVAS COVERS MADE TO ORDER.

SAMPLE TRUNKS A SPECIALTY.

May 6, 1879.

RUBBER BELTING,

Extra Stretched and Patent Stock-various widths in 5, 6, 8, and 10.

SAVES! SAVES!! "Dixons" Mill, Circular, Rotary, Cross Cut, Hand and Jig Saws, MACHINE OILS, Lard, Olive, Seal, and Virgin, and Cylinder Oils, MILL SUPPLIES, Lacing Leather, Flies, Emery-wheels, Self Pumps, Rivets, Saw Swages, &c., &c.

ESTY, ALLWOOD & CO., (Successors to G. & C. Galt & Co.)

Pria Wm. St., St. John, N. B., may21

LEATHER BELTING,

"Hoyt's" Celebrated Patent Stretched and Riveted Oak Tanned Leather Belting (double and single).

SAVES! SAVES!! "Dixons" Mill, Circular, Rotary, Cross Cut, Hand and Jig Saws, MACHINE OILS, Lard, Olive, Seal, and Virgin, and Cylinder Oils, MILL SUPPLIES, Lacing Leather, Flies, Emery-wheels, Self Pumps, Rivets, Saw Swages, &c., &c.

ESTY, ALLWOOD & CO., (Successors to G. & C. Galt & Co.)

Pria Wm. St., St. John, N. B., may21

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 at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. B. Foster & Son's Boots, Trunks, Laces, &c. English Toys as well as home made Toys to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

5 King St., St. John, N. B.

Jan. 26, 1879.

A BARGAIN,

FOR SALE, about 70 lbs. Small Pica English manufacture, with Italian, 25 lbs. extra quality, no extra figures and leaders; in excellent order, having been very little used. Is offered at 20 Cents per lb. CASH. Apply at once to

W. & J. ANSLAW, Newcastle, MIRAMICHI, Aug. 19.

Teacher Wanted,

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, A THIRD CLASS TEACHER, for District No. 6, Parish of Addington, County of Restigouche. Apply to

T. CHESTER, Secy to Trustees.

Flat 14th, Jan. 10, 1880.

Law and Collection Offices

ADAMS & LAWLER, 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. LAWLER. July 18th, 1878.

SAMUEL THOMSON,

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Bankruptcy, NOTARY PUBLIC &c.

LOANS Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches, executed with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS, NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B. July 17, 1878.

WILLIAM A. PARK,

Barrister & Attorney at Law, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICE—Over the Store of William Park, Esq., Castle Street, - - - NEWCASTLE. May 1, 1877.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c., CHATHAM, - - - N. B.

OFFICE—Snowball's Building. May 12, 1874.

JOHN McALLISTER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer, &c., CAMPELLTON, N. B.

May 5, 1879.

A. H. JOHNSON,

BARRISTER AT LAW, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c., CHATHAM, N. B.

July 10, 1877.

WILLET & QUICKEY,

Barristers, Attorneys, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c., Prince's Wharf, (up stairs), ST. JOHN, N. B.

John Willet, Esq., and F. Quickey, LL.B., B. C. L., ap80 Commissioners for Massachusetts.

DR. H. A. FISH,

Has commenced Practice in NEWCASTLE, and can be consulted at his Office.

Residence of James Fish, Esq. OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 10.

June 16, 1879.

HERBERT T. DAWSON, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE—In Mr. John Dalton's House; RESIDENCE At Mr. Wm. Greenley's, opposite Office. Newcastle, March 26, 1877.

DR. McDONALD,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: At Mrs. Haley's, next door to the Post Office, Newcastle.

RESIDENCE: At MR. THOMAS MALBY'S. Newcastle, March 26, 1879.

H. V. WILLISTON, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OFFICE: That formerly occupied by Dr. Balcom, BATHURST, N. B. RESIDENCE AT MRS. NAITER'S, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE. Sept. 9, 1879.

WANTED,

A SHOP and OFFICE BOY—one willing to make himself generally useful.

Apply to DR. FREEMAN. Newcastle, 84.

"Foster House," Tabusintac.

THE subscriber has refitted the FOSTER HOUSE, and is now prepared to accommodate Sportsmen and Travellers. This House being but a short distance from the Bay there is good shooting close at hand, and strict attention will be given to the comfort of patrons.

DAVID MCINTOSH, Tabusintac, October 13, 1879.

PETER LOGGIE,

Wood Moulding & Planing MILL, Near the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FINISHING for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.

Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes. Pine and Walnut Mouldings. Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty. Estimates and Specifications furnished on application. Orders attended to with despatch.

P. LOGGIE.

Lamps, Oils, &c.

CHANDLERS, BRACKET, TABLE and HAND LAMPS. Chimneys, Wicks, &c., AMERICAN & CANADIAN OILS, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

J. R. CAMERON, "KENNIS & GARDNER BLOCK," St. John, May 7, 1878.

DENTISTRY,

Dr. Freeman, will attend to DENTISTRY in his various Branches, as his other engagements will permit.

Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.

Being a resident in the County his patrons will find it difficult in having every guarantee made good.

Newcastle, April 18, 1876.

WILLIAM WYSE,

GENERAL DEALER, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant, CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B.

Merchandise and Produce received on Commission. Liberal Advances made on Consignments. NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE.

AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly. July 15, 1879.

PATENTS

obtained for new inventions, or for improvements in old ones. Caveats, Trade Marks and all patent Business promptly attended to. Inventions that have been REJECTED may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being Opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and charged in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY, we can secure patents in less time than those who are remote from Washington and who must depend upon the mails in all transactions with the Patent Office.

When Inventors send model sketches we make search in the Patent Office and advise as to its patentability free of charge. Correspondence confidential, prices low, and no CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS OBTAINED. We refer to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. KEY, Rev. F. D. POWER, to officials in the U. S. Patent Office, and especially to our clients in every State of the Union and in Canada. For special references, terms, advice, &c., Address

E. A. CROFLEY,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, PAINTER, BOOKBINDER, Paper Ruler, and Blank Book Manufacturer. CORNER OF QUEEN and REGENT Streets, FREDERICTON, N. B.

The attention of the people of Boiestown, Dorchester, Blackville, Indianville, Derby, and intermediate Villages and settlements between Fredericton and Newcastle and Chatham, is most respectfully requested to the above House, the largest and longest established in Fredericton.

TEACHER WANTED.

A SECOND CLASS MALE OR FEMALE TEACHER with a recent certificate from the Training School, is wanted for District No. 2, North Bk., to take charge on Nov. 1st. Apply to Trustees stating salary.

JOHN HOSFORD, ANTHONY GAIN, Trustees. Trout Brook, North Bk., Oct. 1879.

FOR SALE,

SCREW PRESS AND DIES, FOR FISH CANS, Nearly new; will be sold at a Bargain.

J. M. RUDDOCK, Chatham, an21-3w

Received ex "MANITOBA"

DRESSED SALMON TWINES; UNDRESSED SALMON TWINES; TROUT TWINE; MACKEREL TWINE.

T. R. JONES & CO. St. John, 1880.

Selected Literature.

FOR GOLD.

In the old farm-house yonder, two young people used to spend their winter evenings together in the parlor with its paper shades, its homespun carpet, and a pair of green plaster parrots on the mantel, one on either side of the memorial sampler, worked by old Grandma Hunter when "she was a school-gal."

There was a high horse-hair sofa in this parlor, and six chairs in the room also. The best family Bible was kept here as it lay on the table between the windows.

It was not a fine place, but those two young people were well contented with it. Besides, in the country there is always beauty and romance enough out of doors.

Oh! the rock beside the wide river where they stood or sat on summer evenings, with the great track of silver sweeping across the water directly, as it seemed from the moon to their feet!

It appeared exactly the same to all lovers who wandered by the river, but not one of them thought of that. At such times the moon always seems to be individual, not public property. On the other bank the dark mountains arose. The river steamers passed by with heavy throbs and beat, and with their many-colored lights reflected and repeated below them, looked like great floating castles made of jewels. Even summer boarders were not more enthusiastic about nature's beauties than these two were then.

She even became poetical, and cut the fugitive love verses out of the literary corner of the local paper and pasted them in an album, made of an old account book with every other leaf cut out. If you had asked her, I am sure she would have said that the world held no one wiser, or handsomer than her Jack. If you had asked him, he would have informed you that "his Kitty was about as perfect as they made them."

They were engaged, and he had given her a little ring with a stone in it that was called by courtesy a diamond.

Oh, how happy they were! The rest of their life was humdrum and work-a-day enough. He had "chores to do" on his father's farm, and a prospect of inheriting it in the future, which he contemplated as little as possible, because it would be after the "old folks" were gone. He loved the old folks next to his Kitty. He called them "my ma'am" and "my sin."

As respectful sons did in that locality. All his life he had been a good son, for he had a gentle, kind, and all-patient nature, and no bad propensities. When he was married he would take his wife home, and his father would allow him the profit accruing from certain fields of grain. Kitty was quite content, but as yet she could not read. Her grandmother was a housekeeper; her grandfather needed a housekeeper; she must stay at home.

But one day a long piece of black crate floated from the knocker on the door of the old farm-house.

Neighbors came in with solemn faces and sat upon the chairs placed in rows in the parlor. Wagons with the dust of distance on their wheels stopped at the gate, and people in old-fashioned, long-treasured best clothes alighted and went in. Beside the minister's wife Kitty sat, dressed in black, and sobbing softly. Both old people were dead.

The minister's eyes were moist as he spoke of them. "They died in Jesus," he said, "and have gone to glory to His bosom."

After the slow procession had gone away to the churchyard and scattered once more, a fine carriage drove to the farm-house door. From it stepped a lady dressed elegantly in a sort of half mourning. She embraced Kitty and told her she had come to take her away. Kitty hardly remembered the elder sister who had married when she was a little child.

"I cannot go," she said, "I am engaged to be married; I have been for a long while."

"But is that any reason you should not visit me?" said the sister. "You cannot marry for some time. It would not be proper."

So Kitty told Jack that it seemed best to her to pay her sister a little visit, and went away. The journey was but three hours long, but she posted a letter to him the moment she reached the city. For a while each wrote every evening. It was autumn when Kitty went away. At Christmas time she had not returned.

The old plan was now set. Jack wrote to her that his mother thought there was no need of waiting any longer, but Kitty's sister was of a different opinion.

Kitty was going a little into society, now, and her sister had given her a very beautiful black dress. She described it to Jack in her letters.

After this letters were further apart but when spring came, Jack was very busy, and could find very little time to write except upon Sunday evenings. After he had written the letter he always went and sat upon the rock near the river, and thought of Kitty.

Kitty had gone to Saratoga. One night the steamer, that looked so like a fairy castle built of jewels, had borne her past the rock on which he sat. She had looked out, but had not seen him, a mere speck on the dark cliff, but he had been sufficiently magnified to strain his eyes after the boat until its last light had vanished in the shadow of the mountains.

"Come back. I am so lonely without you," he wrote. But Kitty was not at home, and the lover's prayer went to the Dead Letter Office, and as it contained no money, was not highly valued there.

But Kitty wrote once from Saratoga, and did not tell of her rides, her walks, or long gay evenings, or of the Count Van Something, who sang at her to his guitar.

Late autumn brought her back to the city, and found Jack with a holiday. Having this he resolved to go to the city and see Kitty. He knew she lived with fashionable people, so he had a new suit made. It was made by the tailor of the place, and the shoulders of the coat sloped a good deal, and the trousers were very short.

As his mother said, the streets of New York were exceedingly muddy.

On the whole, Jack did not look quite as well as he did in his hay-making clothes. Moreover, he was a little depressed, he severely knew why. The feeling would surely pass off when he met Kitty.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when Jack looked up at the number on the door of the handsome house on Fifth Avenue where Kitty lived. There were wonderful lace curtains and silk shades at every window. The very bell-handle that he pulled was a work of art.

A tall, colored waiter opened the door softly, and he entered a house that seemed to him a palace, so gorgeous was it with upholstery. He did not know the value of the pictures that hung upon the walls, and he thought it rather a curious fancy to have so many plates and cups and saucers about, so many jars and bottles. The thought occurred to him that the people here had bought so many fine things in the china line that the dining-room cupboard was full. A hold them; and having reflected a moment upon the merits of a chair in pale blue satin, and another in cream white embroidered with roses, he looked himself to a darker and safer-looking seat on the other side of the room. A vista of parlors, magnified by mirrors, swept away before them, and down them came two figures—that of an old man, older than his father, bent a little, and with a strange, cold stare upon his face; and—what was it? Who was it beside him? A queen in her robes of state? Surely none was ever more imperially, more gorgeously attired. Black velvet swept the floor. The flash of jewels leapt forth and died like sudden flames. Above all a crown of golden hair. Yes, it was—yes, it was Kitty.

He started up. The other two advanced. "Good afternoon, Mr. McAllister," said Kitty to the old gentleman.

"An revoir, Miss Kitty," said the old gentleman, bowing low over the hand on which a splendid gold ring glittered. Then he was gone.

"Kitty!" cried Jack. "Why, how beautiful you are!—and how yellow your hair is! How did it change so?"

"You haven't—you—Well, it becomes you."

"Come this way, Jack," said Kitty. She led the way to an inner parlor. Heavy portieres draped the doors. She seated herself in a low chair. He dropped into one beside her. He had forgotten the splendor of the furniture—everything but the girl he loved so.

"Now the help isn't starting at us, I suppose you'll give me a kiss," said he. "Yes, Jack," said she.

She turned her cheek to him, but he put his lips to her lips, and held her fast between his hands.

"That will do, Jack," said she. "That is for old times—for friendship, Jack. I laughed you came, Jack. There is something I must say to you. I've tried to write it—but—"

Jack wrote to his feet.

"Kitty," he said, "is it that you've grown too fine for me?"

"Yes, Jack," she said, "I suppose that is the very truth. I wish it was not so, but I—I cannot go back to rough country life. I cannot live with your mother in her plain old house, and spend my life in hard work. I should be unhappy, and make you wretched. My sister told me so at first, but I had never lived as I do now; then I did not believe her."

"Well," said Jack, sadly, "if your sister can keep you like this, I suppose I can't blame you. But it's hard on me; yes, hard, Kitty."

"Yes, Jack," she answered, "and you may not believe it, but it's hard on me. Jack, I have to pay a price for it. I—I never shall forget old times, Jack."

"Not the old man who has just gone?" cried Jack.

"He is a millionaire," replied Kitty. "Oh! Jack, sister made me encourage him. I do not know how it came about, but I cannot help it now."

Jack arose. Kitty never forgot the look he gave her; but all he said was, "Good-bye."

He went back to the farm-house and told the old people the simple truth, and soon every one in the place heard of Kitty Hunter's marriage. Jack never seemed to admire any other girl. He went on working on the farm with his old industry.

The old father died, and all was still quieter and sadder in the old place; but Jack had no thought of marriage, of a young wife to brighten his dull life; of children to play at his knee. He had settled down into a confirmed old bachelor.

Yet sometimes evenings he went to the river side and sat upon the old rock and thought of Kitty.

It was ten years since they had parted, and his thirty-fifth birthday, when he sat there in the summer twilight and saw a carriage stop at the end of the road and a lady dressed in black alight and walk toward the rock. At first he thought her a stranger, but as she came nearer a strange tremor fell upon him, for he saw that it was Kitty—and that she wore what fashion calls a widow's cap, under her black bonnet. She advanced slowly. When her feet were on the rock she gave a little start and her hands clasped themselves together.

"And I find you here, Jack," she said, softly. "I wanted to see the old place once more. How strange that the same fancy has come to you."

Jack had arisen—he was trembling and his hands were cold.

"I have been very often, Mrs. McAllister," he said.

"This is the first time I have been here, Jack," said the lady. "It is not changed at all, and you—you only look a little older—as kind, as good as ever."

"I think you were never so handsome, Mrs. McAllister," he said. The lady flushed with pleasure.

"I am free to do as I please, now," she said after a pause. "To go or come at will. I am a widow."

"I am sorry you have had trouble," said Jack, simply.

"I made no pretences," she answered. "I sold myself into slavery, and I am now released."

"Then, after all, you were not happy?" said Jack.

"Happy?" repeated Kitty. "Happy?" If there is any happiness on earth for me it is in the future. I married once for money; now I shall marry, if I marry at all, for love. I am rich, very rich. You tell me I am not quite ugly yet. I shall not desire my husband to give me anything but his heart. I have all the rest."

Jack looked out over the water. The sky and water were beautiful with the delicate, prismatic colors of mother of pearl. A sweeter day never closed. He looked at the beautiful face before him and turned his eyes away.

"If a man should give all the substance of his house for love," he said, "it should be utterly condemned."

The woman came nearer to him. "Jack," she said softly, "you know that if a woman loved a man, had loved him for years, she could not tell him so unless he asked her."

She held her hands out toward him, but the look he gave her made them drop again. He waited a moment and then said:

"No, Mrs. McAllister, and he wouldn't want her to do it. If any good could come of it he would speak first, if he had anything manly in him."

Kitty looked at him with a quivering lip.

"You are utterly unforgiving," she said.

"No, only unforgotten," he answered.

Then she turned to go away. He walked with her to the carriage, helped her in, and held out his hand. She either did not or would not see it.

Jack went back to the old rock. He lay upon it with his head in his hands for long hours. The moon arose and a flood of silver swept across the river toward him. A boat passed by with music on board, and the sweet notes of an old love fell upon his ears. Then he clasped his hands and lifted them toward heaven.

"It was no use trying," he said, as a child might utter a pentent prayer. "I might not forget."

Gloucester Municipal Council.

Pursuant to law, the Municipal Council of Gloucester met at the Court House, Bathurst, on Tuesday the 20th day of January, A. D. 1880.

The Secretary read the roll of County Councillors, all of whom were present, as follows:—

Bathurst—John Chalmers, John Aubrey, Samuel Melanson, Sam'l Adams.

New Bandon—John W. Lowe, Ubald Landry.

Caracquet—Prosper E. Paulin, Joseph Sewell, jr.

Inkerman—William Walsh, James Barry, jr.

Saumarez—John Young, Justinian Savoy.

Shippegan—William Taylor, Adolph Ache.

The Council proceeded to the election of a Warden, the Secy-Tr. in the Chair. It was moved by Coun. Barry, that Coun. Walsh be Warden of the Municipality of Gloucester for the ensuing year.

It was moved by Coun. Chalmers, seconded by Coun. Taylor, that Coun. Adams be Warden of the Municipality of Gloucester. At the request of Coun. Adams his nomination was withdrawn. Coun. Walsh was thereupon unanimously elected.

Catarrh with all peculiar symptoms cured by a few bottles of Constitutional Catarrh Remedy.

Cure of the nose eaten out, memory gone, mucus inspired, cured by Constitutional Catarrh Remedy.

Cure of Catarrh with all loathsome attendants, cured by four bottles of Constitutional Catarrh Remedy.

For Sale by E. Lee Street, Newcastle, & all druggists.

The Subscribers offer For Sale

A FARM, beautifully situated on Bay Chaleur, about twenty four miles from Bathurst.

It is well wooded and watered, having about 50 Acres of cleared land. For further particulars apply to

MRS. RICHARD FARREY,
Bellevue, Nov. 7. 1878. 12-4.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf from an old book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint, dark smudges or foxing. A dark, vertical border is visible on the right side of the page, possibly indicating the edge of the book's binding or a shadow from the scanning process.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Report for the Dominion Gov't by G. A. Blair, Esq.

JANUARY.

DATE.	Time.	Height of Bar.	Thermometer.	Thermometer.	Thermometer.
Sun.	18	7.46 a.m. 29.95	25.4	34.6	23.9
		3.46 p.m. 29.90	33.4	34.6	23.9
Mon.	19	7.46 a.m. 29.74	29.3	34.6	23.9
		3.46 p.m. 29.66	31.8	34.6	23.9
Tues.	20	7.46 a.m. 29.52	17.3	34.6	23.9
		3.46 p.m. 29.40	17.3	34.6	23.9
Wed.	21	7.46 a.m. 29.55	10.5	34.6	23.9
		3.46 p.m. 29.52	10.0	34.6	23.9
Thurs.	22	7.46 a.m. 30.07	8.9	34.6	23.9
		3.46 p.m. 30.18	2.3	34.6	23.9
Fri.	23	7.46 a.m. 29.98	11.0	34.6	23.9
		3.46 p.m. 29.49	33.1	34.6	23.9
Sat.	24	7.46 a.m. 29.59	29.3	34.6	23.9
		3.46 p.m. 29.80	37.1	34.6	23.9

The minus sign thus— at the left hand, denotes below zero, its absence denotes above zero.

The column for Maximum Thermometer shows the highest temperature for every day.

The column for Minimum Thermometer shows the lowest temperature for every day.

Farm and Household.

Intervals of Milking.

A Geneva correspondent of the London Times reports the particulars of a series of interesting experiments tried lately by M. Lami—a gentleman schooled in such matters—to ascertain whether or not the time-honored custom of milking twice a day is the best possible, and if three milkings would not yield more satisfactory results. He took two cows, one Swiss, the other Dutch, and analyzed their milk during three periods of ten days each, these periods being separated by intervals of equal duration. The first period he had the cows milked twice a day, the second three times, and the third four times. The analyses were made every day from an average sample of the milk produced during the day. The milk was weighed after each milking. In order to exclude errors and equalize differences, M. Lami afterward took the mean of the two periods of two milkings, and compared it with that of the period of three milkings. It follows from experiments that three milkings give an increased quantity of butyric globules. Thus, the difference between two and three milkings in the case of the Swiss Cow (taking the mean of the two periods of the former) is very nearly one-fourth; while in the case of the Dutch cow, and the difference in favor of three milkings, equal to about 10 per cent. These results are susceptible of two explanations: either the butyric element is increased as a consequence of the increased mechanical action which an additional milking involves, or, during the longer interval between the two milkings, some of the butyric globules are absorbed and taken up by the blood.

Wintering Cattle.

It should be the especial effort of every horse breeder within the next month, to see that the foals of the season are in proper condition to be easily wintered. If they are thin in flesh and anathema, it will be a difficult task to bring them through the cold and storms of winter safely. They will require much closer attention, more careful housing from storms, and better and more food than those that commence the cold season in good flesh. They should have been taught to eat long before this time, and by following the instructions which we gave a month ago, in reference to feeding, they can soon be got in fair flesh. We do not advocate high feeding on heating grains, with close confinement to the stable, but we do urge that liberal feeding on oats, with a little meal or wheat bran occasionally added, and plenty of green, with protection from storms, is essential to a perfect development of the colt. We reject in toto the doctrine that the way to make a hardy horse is to starve the colt—it is against nature. Starving and freezing in bleak fields during winter, on the one hand, and pampering on corn in warm stables without exercise, must be shunned with equal care by the breeder of horses. Both extremes are injurious—it does not pay either to pamper or starve the young things. It will not do to keep them always shut up in a warm stable, nor to turn them out in the fields, to take the weather as it comes. The "golden mean" lies in an abundance of wholesome, nutritious food, with plenty of room to romp and race and play at their own good pleasure, when the weather is fair, and a warm shelter to which they can resort when it storms. [National Live Stock Journal.]

Facts Worth Remembering.

One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather will cover 100 square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them. One-fifth more sliding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor. One thousand laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath nails will nail them on. Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand and one bushel of hair will make enough mortar to plaster 100 square yards. A cord of stones, three bushels of lime, and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall. Five courses of brick will lay one foot on a chimney. Nine bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and twenty inches long, and eight bricks in a course

will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

A box twenty-eight inches by sixteen inches deep will contain a barrel.

A box twenty-eight inches by fifteen inches and one fifth inches square, and eight inches deep, will contain a bushel.

A box twelve inches by eleven and one-half inches square, and nine inches deep, will contain a half-bushel.

A box eight inches by eight inches square, and eight inches deep, contains a peck.

Sheep should not be wintered with other stock. If with cattle, or horses, there is danger of their being injured by them. Some allow colts to be with the sheep for the purpose of eating up what the sheep leave. In the first place, the management of sheep should be good enough to prevent them from leaving anything. Nothing is of more importance than to have sheep eat up everything clean. But if they should leave anything, it is better to gather it up, and feed it to what stock will eat it rather than to let other stock run with the sheep. [Western Rural.]

Oil Paint for Floors.

None but earth colors should be used in painting floors, and the rapid wearing off of a coat of oil-paint is a sure indication that white lead has been mixed with the paint. This is generally the case, since it causes the paint to cover better and spread easier. Even the employment of a varnish that has been boiled with litharge should be avoided, and one boiled with boric acid is preferred. It is also very important that the first coating should be perfectly dry before a second is laid on.

One third of all the cows kept by dairymen in the United States produce less milk than will pay their keep.

These are simply a clog upon business, and were better given away than kept. [Country Gentleman.]

American Life-Saving Apparatus.

When a wreck is sighted," said the captain, "the signal-officer upstairs telegraphs to the other near stations, whose keepers at once send their lifeboats, and surround here. The ship is signalled—by flags in day-time, by rockets at night. He opened a closet in which were arranged the cases of lights with books of instruction for their use. "The keepers ought to understand these as well as all other apparatus in the station, and under the new management they usually do. The keeper here is an old wrecker, as Jacob would say. He never made harness or friends in Congress," the captain threw in with his satire. "If the ship can be reached by a boat, this lifeboat is run into the surf. It moves on wheels, you see, and in two minutes ought to be launched and the men aboard. This rigging on the outside is an air-tight chamber for giving buoyancy. Here are the oars swung in place, and the buckets for bailing, as you see."

"Is this the English lifeboat?"

"No, sir. Two years ago the service imported a lifeboat and rocket apparatus from England to test them here. The lifeboat was found to be nearly perfect, but too heavy for launching on our flat beaches with light crews; she weighed four thousand pounds. This boat was invented by Lieut. Stodder."

"But if the sea be too heavy for the lifeboat to live in it?"

"Then we give the ship a line; the ball is fired from this mortar, the line being fastened to the shot by a spiral wire. Mortar, powder and matches are set, you see, ready for instantaneous use. The ball must be shot so that the line falls over the ship. Not an easy mark to hit in the night and the storm driving. Sometimes it is not done until after many trials; sometimes, as in the case of the 'Giovanni,' it cannot be reached at all. I saw the 'Argyle' go down eight years ago with all on board, and we made a rope off-hand out beyond the first breaker, and so got him in."

"The men farthest out on the line had not much better chance than he?"

"No, but the man had to be got in carefully. 'I was going to say that as soon as the line does fall over the ship it is hauled aboard. There is a hauling-line fastened to it, and a hawser to the hauling-line. Here they all are in order. When the hawser reaches the ship it is made taut and secured to the mizenmast or mainmast high enough to swing clear of the taffrail. It is fastened on shore by this sand-anchor. Then we send over the breeches-buoy,' pointing to a complete suit of india-rubber very similar in appearance to that used by Boy Scouts. 'One man can be sent safely to shore in that. But we use the life-car most frequently.'"

"A boat?"

"You may call it a covered boat if you will. That life-car, sir, was invented by Captain Douglas Outger, and this is the first one ever used. It was sent out to the ship 'Ayreshire,' and more than two hundred souls were saved by it when there was no other way of giving them human help. There he is, sir." He laid his hand with a good deal of feeling on the queer shell that hung from the ceiling. The Outger life-car, the patent for which the generous inventor gave to the public, is simply an egg-shaped case with bands of cork about it. Along the top are iron rings through which it is slung on the hawser. The car is drawn by another line from the shore to the vessel. It opens by means of a door or lid two feet square on top. Eleven passengers can be crowded inside. The lid is then screwed down and the car drawn ashore.

"Eleven!" cried one of the party.

"It would not hold four comfortably."

"Men in that extremity are not apt to stand on the order of their going," said another.

"Nor women, neither," added the captain; "though women always do cry out to go in the open boat rather than the car, though there isn't half the chance for them."

"How is it ventilated?"

"Ventilated? Lord bless you! What would be the good of it if it wasn't air-tight? It's under the water all the time, upside down, over and over a hundred times. There's air enough in it to last 'em for three minutes, and it's calculated that it can be brought ashore in less time. I've seen husbands put their wives into it, and mothers their little babies, when standing on deck, never hoping to live, to see them again."

"And when it was opened—"

"Well, sir, there's curious things seen on the beach on nights of shipwreck. 'I'm no hand at describing. Some men stagger out of the car sick, some crying or praying, some as cool as if they'd just stepped off the train.'"

The captain locked the rocket closet hung the key on the nail and rearranged a coil of rope which had been displaced. "Things have to be shipshape when the lives of a crew may depend on a missing match or wet powder. The houses," he added, "we came out of the door and he stopped to close it, as he built every three miles along the beach. From November 15 until April 15 the keeper and six surfmen live in this house, and take watches, patrolling the beach night and day, meeting halfway between the stations. Chief Kimball's plan is that there shall be an unbroken line of sentries along this dangerous coast during the six stormy months."

—Rebecca Harding Davis, in *Lippincott's Magazine*.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

OUR MEMBER IN WASHINGTON. HIS PROTEAN ROLE OF SERVANT, REPRESENTATIVE, AND CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS, ETC., ETC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 26, '80.

A more erroneous idea never prevailed than that the position of a congressman is a sinecure, a sort of legislative work that the average member does is small, but his work as a claim agent is onerous in the extreme. A moral constituency will be satisfied with the public service of their Representative, if he makes one or two set speeches during a session, and they will be delighted if he gets the better of some other member in repartee; but, in personal service, the constituent is more exacting. The member is expected to look after the interests of his people at Washington. Formerly, forty years ago, the constituent had no interests here, but now, this one thinks that he is entitled to pension; another imagines that he has an invention which will be worth millions of dollars to Uncle Sam, and his member is expected to introduce it and urge its adoption by Congress, the President, and Secretary of War. The inventor is willing to sell his millions saving device for \$100,000. Then there is the "cold water bath" at Cabal, which has an infinite variety of other societies with schemes for expediting the millennium that their potent member of Congress is expected to champion, and for which he is expected to secure some kind of recognition by the Government, preferably an appropriation. If he ignores any of them, he does it at his peril, for the losing votes and losing his place at the next election. The man who has a claim against the Government for services during the war, for property taken, or for anything else, rarely ever thinks of putting it into the hands of any of the numerous law firms or claim agents in this City. He encloses the papers relating to the matter to the member from his district or one of the Senators from his State, and urges that his business be hurried through. Should the Congressman fail to establish the claim and get the money, he frequently, because of his failure, makes an enemy of the claimant, who forthwith denounces and works for some other aspirant for congressional honors. A prominent member of the Lower House recently said: "A Congressman who tries to meet all the demands upon him, has the work of three men to perform. In the first place he has his duty upon the floor. If he keeps trace of all the bills and public measures, and labors for the success of his own, he has as much as any one man ought to do. Then he has his committee work. Not only the work of the Committees to which he may belong, but all the Committees which he owes to his constituents which he owes to his constituents. He has besides his Department work. There is not a Department of the Government, aye, scarcely a division of any Department, in which some of his constituents have not something of interest to them. Applications for appointment to positions, claims, pensions, and the many stages through which these matters have to go." The correspondence of a member of Congress too, entails a great deal of labor. Letters from constituents must be answered promptly, and in order to do this, there is scarcely a member who is not compelled to employ a secretary or an amanuensis. Upon an average, it takes three hours each day, at least, for a member to read and reply to the letters he receives. The impression that Congressmen have nothing to do but enjoy themselves, is altogether wrong. They have their troubles and annoyances as well as other people, and, upon the whole, do not deserve half the censure they get. Besides these demands on his time no member of Congress escapes demand on his purse. He receives many letters from his district requesting contributions to various charities. Some of his constituents, coming to Washington for pleasure, or on business, find themselves

stranded, without money, turn immediately to their member, who is expected to pay their hotel bills, or buy a ticket home. When the multiplicity of these demands upon the time, energies, and substance of our Representative are considered, we ought, perhaps, to be a little more charitable towards their short-comings.

Deferred Matter.

The Montreal Journal of Commerce, which certainly cannot be accused of Tory proclivities, has the following remarks on sugar:

"The consumption of sugar in Canada is in round figures 100,000,000 lbs. the duty on which is, under the old tariff, something over \$2,500,000, or about one-fifth of the entire customs revenue. Our rough estimate is made from the old tariff, and we fear that, notwithstanding the increase in the ad valorem rates, the great falling off, owing to the substitution of low-priced sugar, will seriously impair the revenue. It is to its mother, in the case of the sugar, has calculated on a considerable loss, but he will hardly be able to abide with the sugar duties. The duty per cwt. will be observed has been nearly 25 cents."

We hope that the attention of our respected contemporary, the St. John Telegraph, may be given to the above statement. In a recent issue it bewailed the collection of \$224,000 from sugar in one month as "an enormous tax," yet here we have the confession from a semi-Griff journal, that we have been paying under "the benign rule" of Mr. Mackenzie more duty on sugar than we are likely to pay under the present "atrocious" system. —Herald.

The following communicated item appears in the Linnenburg (N. S.) Province: "The late Mr. John Linnenburg, who had his hand frozen one of those dreadful cold nights a few weeks ago. Last Wednesday evening he was in the company with his brother, and with it to her father's in Northfield. As the child seemed to be in great pain they stopped at a house on the way. In less than two hours the child was dead. The parents' trouble did not end here. Two Ministers were successively asked to attend the funeral, but refused, giving as a reason that the child had not been baptized."

Says the Monetary Times:—The world's production of sugar has grown to enormous proportions. Brazil produces 400,000,000 pounds, the British colonies 600,000,000, and the Dutch colonies 400,000,000. Beet-root sugar is produced in France to the enormous aggregate of 900,000,000 pounds, in Germany 700,000,000, and in Russia 500,000,000. The amount of cane sugar produced in all countries is now 500,000,000 pounds, and of beet root sugar 2,000,000,000; grand total of raw sugar produced in the whole world, 5,800,000,000 pounds, more than double that produced twenty-five years ago.

REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

Spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style. Buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way and especially stop the foolish habit of running after expensive and costly doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and makes the proprietors rich, but put your trust in the greatest of all simple, pure remedies, Hop Bitters that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will be better times and good health. Try it once. Read of it in another column.

LATEST FROM AFGHANISTAN.

London, Jan. 22.—A despatch from Cabul says that an English combination in Afghanistan is spreading. Mohamud Jan has collected 25,000 Ghilzais within 50 miles of Cabul, and will advance shortly. He has arranged to meet 30,000 Lashkaris at Cabul, while the Shinwaris and Khuglanis co-operate in the direction of Jellalabad.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY!

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IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

Jan 28-1879

Oct. 11, 1879.

100 Half-Chests Fine Congo

TEA.

Ex Steamship "Hibernian."

100 Boxes Layer Raisins,

Ex "Arcilla," from New York.

25 Boxes "Tobacco," from Montreal.

50 Boxes Choice, 100 Bbls. Apples.

50 Bbls. Harness Leather.

RECENTLY RECEIVED.

For sale by

BERTON BROS.

New Goods For 1880.

Two Cases Linen, Three Cases

Clarks Reels, Twelve Cases Bleached

Cottons, Twenty Cases Grey Cottons, Four

Cases Linen, Three Cases Jeans,

One Case Winceys, Four Cases Regatta Shirts,

Three Cases Black French Cashmeres, Black

French Cashmeres, Black Persian Cotton,

Black Gingham, Black Brilliantine, Black

Herminette, Black Silks, Black Lustre,

Black Parrotina Cloths, Black Lustre,

Brown Italian, Black Watered Merino,

Black and Colored Satin Ribbons, Real

Scotch Lambs' Wool Shirts & Drawers,

Gen's Driving Gloves.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

November 24th.

JUST RECEIVED:

1 BALE Herring Nets;

3 Cases Iron Stands;

12 Cases Scales;

12 Cases Scales;

100 lbs. Iron Pipe;

100 lbs. Tinned Paper;

20 bbls. Roofing Pitch;

10 bbls. Black Oil;

5 bbls. Fuse;

30 bbls. Coal Oils;

20 doz. Tubular Lanterns;

10 bbls. Wood Measures;

50 bbls. Mooney's Horse Nails, 5 dz.,

6 dz.

10 bbls. Shovels;

10 cases Shell Hardware;

2 cases English Hardware, containing:

Camp Kettles, Saw, Peg and Brad Awns,

State Straps, Table Saw, Whip Lashes,

Powder Flasks.

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