

# The Union

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW.

VOL. XIV.—No. 9.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, December 22, 1880.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 685.

## WAVERLY HOTEL,

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

## UNITED STATES HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE, N. B. — MIRAMICHI, N. B.  
THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, and has recently been fitted up in first class style, in close proximity to the I. 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 PAT, PROPRIETOR.  
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

## 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 18th, 1878.

## ROYAL HOTEL,

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

## MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,

WATER ST. — CHATHAM.  
WILLIAM LAWLER,  
Importer of MARBLE & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, &c.  
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.  
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLIS for windows supplied at short notice. FURNITURE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.  
January 24, 1876.

## 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 and at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. E. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Toes as well as home made Toes to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.  
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.  
April 29, 1879.

## D. B. DUNHAM,

ARCHITECT.  
OFFICE—MARSHALL BUILDING,  
CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE AND PRINCE WILLIAM ST.,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
REFERENCES—  
D. M. LAUGHLIN, STEPHEN WITKAMP,  
J. E. WHITAKER, S. K. FOSTER,  
Owners of Commercial Block, King St.,  
G. V. BOWEN, SIMON JONES,  
A. L. PALMER, JAS. A. TUPPES,  
JOHN V. LELAND, DR. TRAVIS,  
DR. MACLEOD, HENRY VAUGHAN,  
G. B. FUGLE, DR. HAMILTON,  
F. TUPPES, ETC., ETC., ETC.  
May 6, 1878.

## NEW LAMPS!

RECEIVED—  
A NEW AND FINE ASSORTMENT OF  
Hanging, Stand & Bracket  
Lamps.  
ALL KINDS OF BURNERS,  
Lamp Chimneys, Lamp Fixtures, &c.  
For Sale by  
J. B. CAMERON,  
64 Prince William Street.  
St. John, Aug. 28, 1880.

## STOVES! STOVES!!

TINWARE.  
The Subscriber has opened a Tinshop and Warehouse in the building known as the  
Fish's Tannery, Newcastle,  
where  
PARLOR, HALL, OFFICE and  
COOKING STOVES  
will be found on Sale. Stoves purchased or will be fitted up free of charge. All kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron were kept on hand or made to order at short notice.  
Call and inspect my stock

## FREEZERS AND REFRIGERATORS

A SPECIALTY.  
R. D. SOUTHWOOD.  
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1880.

## 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.

## SAMUEL THOMSON,

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

## JAMES P. MITCHELL,

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

## JOHN R. MALTBY,

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

## L. J. TWEEDE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER  
AT LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.,  
CHATHAM, N. B.  
OFFICE—Snowball's Building  
May 13, 1874.

## A. H. JOHNSON,

BARRISTER AT LAW,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,  
&c., &c.,  
CHATHAM, N. B.  
July 10, 1877.

## JOHN MCALISTER,

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Conveyancer, &c.,  
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.  
May 5, 1879.

## R. B. ADAMS,

Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, &c.  
OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING,  
Water Street, Chatham.  
July 1st, 1879.

## WILLET & QUICKEY,

Barristers, Attorneys,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.,  
Princess St., Ritchie's Building, (up stairs).  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
John Willet,  
Richard E. Quickey, LL.B., B. C. L.,  
Commissioners for Massachusetts.  
Pugsley, Crawford, Pugsley & Freeman,  
Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law,  
&c., &c.  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
OFFICES—Cor. Prince Wm. & Church Sts.  
G. R. PUGSLEY, J. HERBERT CRAWFORD,  
WM. PUGSLEY, JR., ARTHUR I. FREEMAN.  
August 5, 1880.

## W. WATSON ALLEN,

Barrister-at-Law, Etc.,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC.,  
SANDS BUILDING,  
71 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Collections made in all parts of Canada and August 1st, 1880.

## DR McDONALD,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE  
AT  
MESSRS. SUTHERLAND &  
CREAGHAN'S BUILDING,  
next to Mr. Jas. Davidson's, and directly opposite Mr. Jos. Hays' Store.  
Newcastle, March 26, 1871.

## R. McLEARN, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Graduate of University Medical College, New York.  
OFFICE—At Mr. Dalton's,  
Pleasant Street.  
Newcastle, July 12, 1880.

## W. H. KNOWLES,

MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
TRUNKS & VALISES,  
Ladies' and Gents' Travelling Trunks,  
SUITCASES, SHAWLS, &c.  
Carriage Covers Made to Order. Repairing  
MAONIC BUILDING, GERMAIN STREET,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

## GEORGE RAMAGE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of  
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S  
BOOTS AND SHOES UPPERS.  
A GOOD SUPPLY OF  
ENGLISH UPPERS  
ALWAYS ON HAND.  
Orders from all parts of the Province will receive the very best attention.  
All work warranted and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Price list furnished on application.  
75 GERMAIN STREET,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

## FOSTER, JONES & CO.

Flour and Commission Merchants, Millers and Shippers Agents,  
ROBINSON'S BLOCK,  
MONCTON, N. B.  
Orders taken for direct shipments of flour from Mills in our localities, and drafts made direct on consignees. Flour a specialty.  
Importers of all Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Flour, Meal, Pork, Seeds and Groceries, Paints, Oils, Glass, Nails and General Hardware, Groceries, Crockery, &c.  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.  
Samples of all kinds of goods sent on application. Every description of country produce taken in exchange.  
Aug. 8, 1880.

## 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 CORNICES;  
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.  
Orders from the Country promptly attended to.  
68 King Street, St. John.  
may 28

## PITS & CROCKET,

PRINTERS, PUBLISHERS, BOOK-BINDERS AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.  
FREDERICKTON, N. B.  
Old Books rebound and made as strong as new; Music bound in first class style; all kinds of blank books made at reasonable rates. Send for our list of prices. Particular attention given to the manufacture of Ledgers, Journals and Day Books. Orders left at Advertiser's Office promptly attended to. We have yet on hand a few copies of the CANADIAN FAMILY COOK BOOK, price 10 cents. Every Family should have one.  
Aug. 9, 1880.

## PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

THE following Properties belonging to the Estate of the late William Masson, of Newcastle, are offered for Sale—  
THE LOT AND HOUSE  
thereon on the corner of Castle and Henry Streets, near the Ferry.  
THE WATER LOT,  
with buildings thereon, on Castle Street, adjoining the Ferry Slip.  
THE LOT,  
with House, Barn and Out-buildings thereon, situate on Henry Street, now occupied by Mr. John G. Keith.  
Ten desirable and pleasantly situated BUILDING LOTS  
situate between the residence of A. A. Davidson, Esq., and T. W. Crocker, Esq., and at present occupied by the said John G. Keith.  
The above properties are offered for sale on liberal terms. Apply to  
WILLIAM MASSON,  
Executor of the Estate.  
Newcastle, August 10, 1880.

## SEELY & McMILLAN,

BARRISTERS, &c.,  
71 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.  
July 1st, 1879.

## TO LOBSTER PACKERS.

THE Subscriber is prepared to enter into contracts for making up cases in any quantities, at any season of the year. Parties will find it greatly to their advantage to have their cases made in the early spring and summer, thus saving the interest on money expended on the same made up in the winter season. Full information given as to prices, terms, &c., on application.  
On hand at my shop, Cornhill Street, Chatham, a full supply of STOVES, TINWARE, &c. JOBBING of all kinds done with despatch.  
HUGH F. MARQUIS.  
Nov 24-9m

## 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.

## WILLIAM WYSE,

GENERAL DEALER,  
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,  
CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B.  
Merchandise and Produce received on Commission.  
Liberal Advances made on Consignments.  
NO SHARE FOR STORAGE.  
AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly.  
July 15, 1878.

## 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 REGISTERED may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Before depositing the U. S. Patent Office, and engaged 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 Messrs. C. A. SNOW & CO., in Canada. For special references, terms, advice, &c., Address  
C. A. SNOW & CO.,  
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

## LUBRICATING OILS.

Now landing and in Warehouse—  
EXTRA LARD OIL;  
REFINED TALLOW OIL;  
SUPERIOR CYLINDER OIL;  
GLOBE A. OIL;  
WEST VIRGINIA OIL;  
EXTRA WOOL OIL;  
SPINDLE OIL.  
Our Stock includes Oils for Mills, Railroads, Steamboats, Factories, &c., and can be delivered at reasonable rates by single barrel or carload.  
ESTLEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,  
Prince Wm. street.  
St. John, June 30, 1880.

## Parties in Need of

SLEIGHS AND PUNGS  
FOR THE COMING WINTER.  
WILL DO WELL to leave their orders early with the Subscriber, who is prepared with  
GOOD STOCK  
—AND—  
EXPERT WORKMEN,  
To make up sleighs, &c., second to no other establishment for general finish and durability.  
All information as to styles and prices can be obtained by calling at the Factory, opposite the "Willow Brook" Farm.

## A. C. ATKINSON.

Newcastle, Miramichi,  
September 18, 1880.

## Newcastle Millinery Establishment.

The Subscriber, returning thanks for past favors, wishes to inform the public that she has at her shop and residence her choice selection of the very latest styles of English and American  
MILLINERY—  
Trimmed and Untrimmed Bonnets and Hats, also trimmed Turbans of the latest styles in all shapes and prices, and Turban shapes. Feathers, Flowers, Velvets and Satins of all the leading shades, and Trimmings of all descriptions, at lowest cash prices. By strict attention to business, hopes to merit a continuance of the same.  
MRS. M. J. QUIGLEY.  
Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1880.

## NOTICE.

I HAVE appointed William Cottier of Newcastle, my Deputy for the County of Northumberland.  
To all whom it may concern.  
JOHN SHIRREFF,  
Sheriff of Northumberland County.  
Feb. 26, 1880.

## W. B. NICHOLSON,

Custom Tailor,  
Campbellton, N. B.  
Gents' and Boy's Garments made up in  
FIRST CLASS STYLE,  
and at reasonable rates.  
A general assortment of CLOTHS, of the newest designs and best manufactures, constantly on hand, which will be made up under my personal supervision in Style and Workmanship to please all who may favor me with their orders.  
Gents' Underclothing always in stock.  
Latest New York Fashions always on hand.  
W. B. NICHOLSON,  
Nov. 1, 1880

## VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.  
ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE  
Alterative, Tonic, Solvent  
and Diuretic.

VEGETINE is made exclusively from the juices of carefully selected herbs, roots and barks, and is so strongly concentrated that it will effectively eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula, Scrophulous Humor, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humors, or Inflammation, Syphilis, Eczema, Canker, Faintness, the Stomach, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. Scrofula, Inflammatory Gout, and Spinal Complaints can only be effectually cured through the blood. VEGETINE acts directly upon the secretory organs, allays inflammation, cures ulceration, and regulates the bowels. For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Constipation, of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the VEGETINE. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures of VEGETINE have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in the only mode of cure. In fact, VEGETINE is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only medicine that purifies the blood before the public.

## READ THE FACTS.

TORONTO, April 3, 1880.  
5 Bear Street.  
MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:  
Sir—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your valuable family medicine, in curing my wife, Mrs. Stevens, of a great sufferer from Chronic Rheumatism and Derangement of the Kidneys, and in the Spring of last year, I was recommended to give the VEGETINE a trial and to persevere in using it, for some time. I did so, and in the course of three months found that a perfect cure had been effected, and I can most confidently recommend it, knowing the great benefits I have derived from its use, and considering I cannot overstate its great and important value to those similarly afflicted as I have been.

## Yours faithfully,

R. L. COLE,  
Accountant.

## SUPERIOR BLOOD PURIFIER.

THOROLD, ONT., Jan. 12, 1880.  
H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:  
I have great pleasure in certifying to the great benefits which myself and family have derived from the use of your excellent medicine, VEGETINE, in curing my wife, a superior blood purifier and tonic for the stomach.

## Yours Truly,

J. H. SIMPSON,  
Master West Side Public Schools.

## Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

## Selected Literature.

## Conflict and Victory.

Oh! Refuge of men weary  
With suffering and sin oppressed,  
Couldst Thou leave 'mid surroundings so dreary,  
Thy peace as a dying request?

To thine ear comes the cry of sharp sorrow  
That rings through this pitiless world;  
And knowest Thou how oft with the merrow  
To a deeper despair we are hurled.

For the dawn brings no light that can lead us,  
The birds sing no song that can cheer,  
Nor does harvest give food that can feed us,  
And the winter's gloom reigns through the year.

We've felt strange 'mid our kindred and  
Our neighbors,  
Been lonely in thick haunts of men,  
Had to rest on a stone 'tween our labors,  
And no visions to comfort us then.

We've been lured by the voice of the siren  
And caught in her cruel embrace,  
Have found that the heart may be iron,  
Tho' beauty may shine in the face.

We are weary with chasing the shadows,  
And hearing our burdens of care,  
For our way has not lain through the meadows,  
And bearing our burdens of care.

## was introduced to Mr. Hugh Morris,

a clever, genial, large-hearted man.  
He happened to be making a visit to a friend in Morrisburg, and we met on the wharf at the foot of the canal.  
He wished to go over to Wardsburg, a pretty village on the American shore, embowered amid trees, with its church spires shooting up into the blue sky, and as I had my boat out and ready for any expedition that might offer, I gladly proposed to play Charon, and to ferry him across the stream.

My skill was light, my muscles were lured to rowing, I knew every current and counter-current of the *Rapide Plat*, and as I pushed off from the wharf with my passenger, I felt the pleasure which a good oarsman experiences in an exhibition of his skill.

With strong arm and steady stroke I drove my boat through the currents and eddies, being swept down by the tide and regaining the lost distance in the others, till we rounded the point of Ogden Island and paddled quietly along in the smooth water, in the shade of limes and maples.

## My new-made acquaintance from a

man of deep and varied knowledge, a naturalist and a scientist, a good classic of the Trinity, Dublin, type, and he seemed, without strain or effort, to make every topic which came up for conversation interesting.

## The laws of currents and counter-

currents, the gulf stream, the climate of the British Isles, Canada as it is now compared with the time when it is supposed to have been swept with icebergs, its geological formation, the waste of coal fields, the gigantic ferns of the coal period, our present ferns and the best places to find them, our forest trees and the insects which form their blights—these were the subjects to which he led me, and then took imparting valuable information in a sparkling way, which made his conversation as crisp and bright as the rippling on the St. Lawrence.

Before we reached the other shore, I discovered that my friend was also devoted to horticulture, and had paid more attention to fruit. Grapes seemed to be his particular hobby, and he lamented with solemn voice and downcast countenance the ravages of the phylloxera.

As I knew an American gentleman living on the bank of the river a few miles below Wardsburg, who had a beautiful garden and paid much attention to grape culture, I proposed that, after seeing the village, we should float down there, and trust to bring a vine to the other side to catch us back.

Mr. Rivers had often invited me to make him a visit, and his invitation had been seconded by his charming daughter, and then took the boat again, and drifted down with the current to Sans Souci.

We therefore strolled through the streets of Wardsburg, redolent with memories of 'The Lost Prince,' visited the little stone church, with its square tower and well kept churchyard, crossed to the Island, and walked about the old mansion, which, with its closed doors and deserted appearance, told of disaster, and then took the boat again, and drifted down with the current to Sans Souci.

Mr. Rivers was, I need scarcely say, glad to see us, and proud to show his garden and grape-vines to one who could appreciate them so well. We discussed, with pleasing illustrations, the respective merits of the Isabella, the Concord, the Delaware, Rogers No. 9 and 15, Sweetwater, Muscadine and Black Hamburgs. From vine to vine and from house to house we wandered, a merry party, the two fruit growers exchanging ideas on the subject most dear to them, while the young ladies and myself kept up a constant flow of fun and chaff.

The afternoon wore quickly away, and our host pressed us to stay all night, but we were to leave the next day, and as neither of us had any urgent business at home, and we found ourselves in pleasant quarters, we gladly accepted his invitation.

Next day, a glorious September morn'g, we were up at our oars once more, with my passenger and a bountiful supply of the choicest grapes, while our friends waved us good-bye from the shore, and called to us to be sure to make them another visit as soon as possible.

We crossed the river, reaching the Canadian side some miles below Morrisburg, and loitered away the morning and afternoon waiting for a tow, and, about five o'clock in the afternoon, made the skiff fast to the jolly-barge of a barge bound for the 'Hiram Calvin,' and were towed up stream to Morrisburg.

During this pleasant expedition Mr. Morris and myself had become fast friends, and when we parted, a few days afterwards, he made me promise to visit him at Brookville on the first opportunity.

II.  
The opportunity spoken of in the last chapter did not occur until the following summer. As a clerk in the Toronto branch of the Bank of Montreal, I obtained three weeks' leave in August, and wrote to Mr. Morris to say I was at liberty to accept his invitation.

I received in reply a most hearty assurance of welcome, and, leaving Toronto on the *Corvick*, one warm August afternoon, I found myself next morning at Brookville.

Mr. Morris was at the wharf to meet me, gave me a cordial greeting, and, taking my valise, led the way to a pleasant, where he presented me to his daughter Maud, who occupied the little seat behind, and went through the form of holding Nora, a sleek and contented black pig; but as the lines hung loosely from her gloved hand, it was evident that her office was a sinecure.

She was a bright girl, very clever, full of fun and humour, and, as we drove through the town, passing many new and handsome residences, she entertained me with a running commentary on the place, the people we met, the houses and their occupants. There was a little spic of malice thrown into each history, but so skillfully it was so skillfully aware where it came from.

Arrived at Ferncliff, just east of the town, there were the other members of the family to be presented to; Mrs. Morris, a refined matronly-looking woman, with silver-grey hair and

finely chiselled features; Aunt Dorcas, kindly and charitable, whose time was occupied with parochial visiting, mother's meetings, and Bible classes, who had just returned from New York, brilliant and glowing with Mr. Hainsworth and his revival of the Gospel Tent; Morton, the only son, devoted to entomology, who chased butterflies with a scoop net in the day-time, and passed sleepless nights catching moths on the tarred limbs of the apple trees, whither, after the manner of wreckers, he lured them with false baits; Mabel, pretty and flirt; Alice, whose charge was the ferry and the granary beds, and who could enumerate all the ferns from Windermere to Land's End, and from Gaspere to Niagara; and last, but not least, either in my affections or in this narrative, Ethel.

Dear Ethel! From the first time I met her I loved her, and she has lived since the brightest picture in my waking thoughts, and the most beautiful object in my dreams.

She was not on the verandah, as were the other members of the family, when the pony carriage drove up through the avenue of evergreens, spruce trees and balsams, to the door; and we did not till some hours afterwards, and we met alone. Alone, down by the high rocks, at the river, where, as I strolled carelessly, admiring the paths and walks among the cedars, I found her standing, hat in hand, looking down thoughtfully on the blue waters, a fitting illustration of Longfellow's 'Maidenhood,' the poem she had just been reading, and which was still marked by her finger between the pages of a partly-closed book.

Gazing with a timid glance  
On the brooklet's swift advance,  
On the river's broad expanse?

I introduced myself, and met, for the first time, the startled glance of those clear blue eyes, so soft and liquid, and marked well the beautiful features and the lines of her pure and noble brow. Oh! Ethel, how often has that first impression come back to me. I have recalled it in those early hours and halcyon days of my intense happiness, and it has returned, to crush me with a sorrow's crown of sorrow, in those days of awful gloom which followed.

So we met, and talked about my arrival, and the journey down the lake, and the river before us, with its islands, and the pretty village on the other shore, and the sky above us, and the clouds around us.

We sat down and read the poems in the book—'Voices of the Night,' the 'Psalm of Life,' and portions of 'Evangeline'—till the bell rang for luncheon from the verandah of the big white house, and with reluctance we arose to obey the summons.

To reach the house we had to pass the gardener's cottage, and, as we neared it, I noticed a large and powerful Newfoundland dog, standing in front of his kennel. I would fearlessly have gone up to pat him had not Ethel said, 'I must warn you about Nero; he is a fearful savage to strange strangers; we are obliged to keep him chained, letting him loose only at night to guard the place.'

## for the river, and we spent hours sing-

songs, and choruses, and waking the echoes by the high rocks.  
On another occasion we made an excursion to Alexander's Bay, took tea at 'The Thousand Island House,' and spent the evening watching the graceful American girls dancing in the great drawing-room, sometimes taking a turn in the *Boat* ourselves, or admiring from the verandah the illuminations on the islands, and the rockets shooting up into the sky and bursting in showers of stars.

There was one person at Ferncliff whom I have not yet mentioned. Fanny Courtney, a friend of Maud, and sister of the only enemy I have ever known.

George Courtney had two reasons for hating me, with the bitter hatred of which only such natures as his are capable. I thrashed him once when we were boys at Upper Canada College; and he was a rival for Ethel's hand.

I knew that Fanny was devoted to her brother's interest, and therefore a spy











## METEOROLOGICAL.

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

DECEMBER.									
DATE.	Time.	Height of Bar.	Thermometer.	Maximum.	Minimum.	Direction.	Force.	State of Sky.	Remarks.
Sun.	6 7.46 a.m.	30.14	9	21	7				
	3.46 p.m.	30.10	21						
	11.46 p.m.	29.91	24	7	2				
Mon.	6 7.46 a.m.	30.06	22	23	8				
	3.46 p.m.	30.06	22						
	11.46 p.m.	30.06	22	37	30				
Tues.	6 7.46 a.m.	30.08	21	26	9				
	3.46 p.m.	30.08	22						
	11.46 p.m.	30.08	22	26	9				
Wed.	6 7.46 a.m.	30.08	21	26	9				
	3.46 p.m.	30.08	22						
	11.46 p.m.	30.08	22	26	9				
Thurs.	6 7.46 a.m.	30.08	21	26	9				
	3.46 p.m.	30.08	22						
	11.46 p.m.	30.08	22	26	9				
Fri.	6 7.46 a.m.	30.08	21	26	9				
	3.46 p.m.	30.08	22						
	11.46 p.m.	30.08	22	26	9				
Sat.	6 7.46 a.m.	30.08	21	26	9				
	3.46 p.m.	30.08	22						
	11.46 p.m.	30.08	22	26	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.

(Continued from first page)

the ground floor, reached by a passage from the hall.

As we passed a green baize-covered door, which opened into the passage I speak of, he said—

"You must be careful never to pass this door at night. We let Nero loose in the hall, and it would be as much as your life is worth to encounter him."

He set the light down on the table.

I thanked him for the warning, and after he had assured himself that everything had been provided for my comfort, he said, "good night," and retired.

Every night after, as I went to bed, I thought of this man, for I hated the dog thoroughly, keeping guard like a sentinel in the hall, and in the consequences if I should, in a moment of forgetfulness, let the dog into my room and intrude on his domains.

To secure my room against his possible intrusion, I was always careful to keep my door bolted.

This evening I soon fell asleep, dreaming of Ethel.

At one time we were rowing on the river, and the sides of the boat would separate, and let the water come pouring in. As that as I pressed them together in one place, they sprang open in another, drawing the nails as if they had no hold. But yet the boat did not sink.

At another time we had drifted to the 'Galop Rapids,' and were being plunged into 'the Cellar,' where we would have been dashed to destruction, but the skill stopped of its own accord at the edge, and the water slipped away under us down into the pit, and rose in the other side.

Again, we were going together up the stairs at Ferncliff, and each step, as our feet left it, broke off, and fell below, as if a relentless Nemesis were pursuing us, and we only escaped it and no more.

There were, falling from some height down, down, till I awoke, and was relieved to find myself in bed.

I lay awake about an hour, when sleep overcame me again, and again I dreamed of Ethel.

This time, for her sake, I had started off to seek my fortune in the Far West.

I was in Colorado, at the silver mines, and as I searched among the debris, at the mouth of a deserted pit, I came upon a heap of silver nuggets. I was filling my valise with them, when I was awakened by a savage growl, a fall to the ground, with a dog's grip upon my throat, lights, hurrying steps.

Half dazed, I was aware of Morton pulling Nero from my protesting form, as I lay on the floor, in the dining-room, before the open side-board, silver forks and spoons spread about in confusion, and my valise filled up with the old family silver—Mr. Morris had dressed, with a revolver in his hand—and then Ethel, her face blanched with terror—and Fanny Courtney, taking in the situation with a glance of horrified grief.

I looked round bewildered on the assembled company.

Mr. Morris was the first to speak.

"What is the meaning of this, Crosby? Are you a thief?"

"I am still living on the floor, Nero standing over me, and only prevented from seizing me by the strong arms of Morton, which held him back."

"I must have been walking in my sleep," I said, sitting up, and facing evidence of guilt enough to blast the most unscrupulous scoundrel.

"No doubt," replied Mr. Morris, "and were taking my silver to dream on. Courtney's warning which I received last evening was well founded, and I had picked up the silver from the floor, he does not forget his luggage when he visits his country friends."

Ethel, who had not spoken, swooned, and was carried by her sister from the room.

I attempted no further defence.

"What was the use? Everything was against me, and my words would only have been ridiculed."

The side-board was then forced open, the instruments were there, my valise was filled with silver; I was caught in the very act. The window had been opened from the inside. There could be only one explanation of it.

Had Mr. Morris been other than I knew him to be, I would have appealed to his compassion. I would have declared my innocence, and asked him to wait till time should solve the mystery. But I knew it would be useless. He had no compassion for a criminal whose crime had no excuse, and such he considered me.

All the circumstances of the case aggravated my guilt.

I had been received as a guest, treated with the utmost hospitality, accepted as a son-in-law, and I had proved myself a low thief. That was enough. Where I was then, and blood must bear the just penalty of my crime.

The gardener, a powerful man, took charge of me for the rest of the night, and the next morning I was handed over to the police, and after an investigation before the police-magistrate, lodged in the common jail, to await my trial, while the newspapers from London to Quebec rung with the new sensation.

Oh! the misery of those days of waiting. The sad experiences of a fall!

It was bad enough to read the newspaper comments on my case, which made me out a depraved wretch who had hitherto concealed his wickedness under a mask; but some of the letters

which reached me were far worse. Old friends wrote to ask how I could so far forget myself as to descend to robbery; and an amiable lady, who had before expressed her disapproval of my theological tenets, and who feared I would come to this, and sent me a tract, entitled "The Broken Reed; or, Reflections on Prison Life."

But there were some letters with the true ring of sincerity in their noble words, which came into my prison cell like angels, bringing with them the light and radiance of heaven, and making me feel that with such evidences of trust it would be folly to despair.

One was from the manager of the bank in Toronto, to say that, on hearing of my arrest, he felt it his duty to examine my accounts; that he had found them scrupulously correct; that he did not believe in my guilt from the first, and was now more than ever convinced of my innocence.

My dear, good Mr. came up to Morrisburg to see me, and tried to prevail upon me to accept the offer of bail which I had received, but I adhered to a resolution I had made to put myself under obligations of that nature to no one—to await my trial in prison, and to stand or fall by the issue.

(To be Continued.)

## Huffy People.

One of the oddest things to witness, if not one of the most disagreeable to encounter, is the faculty which some people have for taking offence where no offence is meant—taking 'huff' at the phrase goes, with reason or without—making themselves and everyone else uncomfortable, for nothing deeper than a mood or more than a huffy people are to be met with, of all ages, and in every station, neither years nor condition bringing necessarily wisdom and unobtrusiveness; but we are bound to say that the large proportion will be generally found among women, and chiefly among those who are of an uncertain social position, or who are unhappy in their domestic relations, or who are of a sensitive, nervous, and easily offended temper. Huffy people, who seem to be self-assertion in what may be called the negative form, and the possessors thereof classify a high spirit of sensitiveness according as they are passionate or sulky, in reality the product of self-distrust. The person who has self-respect, and nothing to be ashamed of, is not so easily offended, and happy private condition, is never very apt to take offence. Many and great are the dangers of action with huffy people, and sure as you are to find them in the bog with them, while you are innocently thinking you are walking on the solid esplanade. The dangers of speech are just as manifold. The dangers of jesting are above all, great.

How people would remain dumb if it forbidden them to speak good of themselves and ill of others.

## Agricultural.

## Selection of Breeding Stock.

The art of breeding may be summed up in one word, Selection, or it may be expressed in the common rule of good breeding—"Always select the best." To be able to tell the best is the most difficult point in the breeding of farm stock. The successful must have a clear idea of the qualities sought, and the quickest and best method by which such ends may be reached. He must necessarily be keen of sight to observe the good and bad points, and the causes by which they have been brought about. His judgment must be of the best to suggest remedies of defect, and new methods for bringing out valuable characteristics. He will prove himself the most successful breeder, who can select the most perfect specimen of the breed, and make a correct judgment. Edward Hammond—whose breeding in sheep has been so successful, once said, when asked what proportion of the rams bred by himself he would willingly use in his own flock, answered, "not one in three hundred." This is but an instance of the care, skill, judgment, and we may add, present a criticism exercised by the true breeder. We have said that in profitable breeding the selection must be for a distinct and well defined purpose. The first principle in stock breeding was the selection of animals adapted to the circumstances of the given farm, its size, quality of food, etc. The ancients knew that the breeds of animals that had lived for a long period of time on hard fare and a poor soil, would do better on moderate land than those that had the highest kind of keeping. Animals are much like plants, as they do not thrive well if transplanted from a rich to a poor soil.—*American Agriculturist* for Nov. 1.

## Defects of Canadian Farming.

Professor Sheldon thinks that the chief defects in our farming are want of attention in raising good practical bovine stock, the cattle at present, in many cases, not being worth exporting to England. Stock raising lies at the foundation of all farming, for if the stock are good, all other operations would be made subsidiary to the raising of them, and all the produce of the farm would be used for the stock on the farm, and thus keep adding to its fertility. If our farmers could raise beef fit for the English market, and if our farmers do not go in for these they can have no inducement to raise the crops that tend to improve the farms.

Our sheep are fairly good, the mutton having a nice quality and flavor and they do not need such improvements as the cattle. If they want improving he would recommend the infusion of the English Down blood and shortwool breeds in preference to the long wool stock, as the wool and mutton of this variety are both better than the long wool.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Howells &amp; Co's Newspaper Agency, 20 King St. West Toronto.

contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

## Deferred Matter.

(Crowded out last week.)  
Thibeau Sentenced.

The trial of Thibeau, the murderer of Charlotte Hill, has resulted in the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty. The prisoner received the verdict calmly, and during the trial he had counsel the next morning, (8th) Thibeau, with tears in his eyes, said "they have condemned an innocent man, I did not murder the girl." The wept bitterly, then turning to Mr. Motton said, "you have done everything in your power, for which I am thankful, but I hope to get that mercy from God which I have been denied from men." Mr. Motton advised him to put his trust in God and seek all the comfort his spiritual adviser could give him.

At the meeting of the court the prisoner being asked if he had anything to say, Mr. Motton rose and moved an arrest of judgment because of the illegality of the jury panel, and on the ground of the prisoner not having been legally given in charge to the jury. Cases were cited and argument followed, and the judge overruled the objection.

The prisoner, in clear and emphatic tones, said: "I am an innocent man."

Judge Weatherhead then, addressing the prisoner, said: "After a long and impartial trial you have been found guilty of the murder of Charlotte Hill, attended with circumstances of great brutality, one who you were bound to support, and who within a few months would become a mother. The officers of the Crown are not unduly pressed the case against you, while they have used due and commendable diligence, and you have been found guilty of a heinous and heinous crime; and as far as the Court could observe, nothing has been spared on his part to put your case to the jury in the most favorable light for their consideration. The jury, in the usual language of the Court, to be executed on Tuesday, the eighth day of February next."

The prisoner heard the announcement with great calmness.

In view of the mystery which seems to surround this murder, so far as the motive for the act is concerned, the following strange confession will be read with interest, and not a few will place faith in the man's statement which was made to a member of the Court in the presence of his counsel.

He admitted that he was the party who was seen on the road, and that he did start out from the house of the unfortunate girl, Charlotte Hill, intending to take her to another poor district, where she could have better attention, as she was a constant source of trouble to him. He frequently having fits of regret at her life, in which she would threaten to run away or kill herself. He started out before daylight in the morning, in order to lose as little time as possible, as it was a busy time of year, and took with him a sum of money to pay her expenses for a time. Soon after daylight they stopped to get breakfast, and as usual on that road, where the inn was few and the travellers poor or saving, they turned off the main road to a small roadside inn, where he stayed for a night. He says they both got out of the wagon, and he proceeded to unbar the horse. While he was doing so, the woman walked up to him, and so fast that he called after her to stop, and as she only walked faster he left the horse and walked after her. She said that she was only going to look out a good place to make a fire for their supper. But suspecting her from previous threats he kept with her, and really only going to do as she said, made a fire—he went back down the road to give the horse some hay. While he was doing this he heard the woman screaming, and at once ran to ascertain what was the matter. The place where the fire was about a quarter of a mile from where he was, and with the horse, and he got there he saw the unfortunate woman lying upon the ground, writhing in the last agony of death; her clothing, which he had taken off, was nearly burned off. He pulled the remains of the burning clothing off, and rolled the quivering remains of the dying woman upon the ground, to endeavor to extinguish the flames, but she died almost at once, her body being roasted. Then the horrible nature of the situation flashed upon him; that if any one came that way, he could see a hay field in the distance, they might think he murdered the girl. In the deadly panic of the moment he put the charred remains into the only place available, the hole in the rock where the fire was, and covering it over with bushes and rocks, fled from the spot. When some distance on his homeward journey, and after he had met several persons, the mistake he had made dawned upon him, but he thought it was too late now to turn back, and he must account for the girl's absence as best he could.

The Citizen says:—We do not offer any opinion as to the truth or falsehood of the story, but it was told by a man who had given up all hope of mercy on earth, who had no objection in lying, and with a straightforward earnestness which seemed like truth.

A GOOD ACCOUNT.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, costing \$200 per year, total \$1,200—all of which was stopped by the use of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife, who has done her own house-work for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it for their benefit."

"JOHN WEEKS, Butler, N. Y."

ON THE VERGE OF THE GRAVE.

Such was the Condition of Moses Walker, of Derry, N. H., with congested lungs and chronic Catarrh. Two bottles of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy entirely restored him to health, and to use his own words, "built up my whole system." The Remedy is for sale by all Druggists.

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After an Attack of Fever, Measles, Diphtheria, or any wasting disease, HANXING'S QUININE Wine and Iron is the best medicine to take. It gives lasting strength.

No Lady who delights in Flowers, and likes to see them do well and bloom abundantly, should be without HANXING'S Food for Flowers. Ordinary packages 30 cents—sufficient for 20 plants for one year.

A Simple Cure for Indigestion.—The worst cases of Indigestion can be permanently cured by taking HANXING'S Stomach Food. It is for sale by all Druggists.

THE HOUSE AND FARM FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY CHARLES BOLTONHOUSE, SITUATE ON North side of I. C. Railway, a short distance from Town of Newcastle.

Also the House and Premises in the Town of Newcastle, lately occupied by Mrs. Archibald. Terms liberal.

Apply to S. M. L. THOMSON, Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1880. 12-41

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## CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

## MYRTLE NAVY!

IS MARKED

T. &amp; B.

IN BRONZE LETTEKS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

80. Winter Arrangement. '81.

ON and after MONDAY, the 29th November, the trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE NEWCASTLE.

Express for Halifax and St. John. 1.04 a.m.

Express for Quebec. 2.55 a.m.

Accommodation for Moncton, connecting at Moncton with Express for St. John. 10.35 a.m.

Accommodation for Campbellton. 5.23 p.m.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Supt.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 27th November, 1880.

Over Shoes!

Over Shoes!!

300 PAIRS

MEN'S, LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

OVER SHOES,

IN PLAIN AND FANCY,

BUTTON AND BUCKLE.

—AT THE—

SALTER BRICK STORE.

JOHN FERGUSON.

Newcastle, 20th Nov., 1880.

NOW LOOK OUT FOR

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

I HAVE RECEIVED from the Dover Stamping Company, Boston, a large and well selected

STOCK OF WARE

suitable for the season of the year, consisting in part of Cake and Pudding Pans—all Sizes, Pie Plates, Washington Plates, Spice Boxes in red, blue and green, Fruit Baskets, Toast Racks, Dover Egg Beaters, Mixing Knives, Colanders and Strainers, Tea Strainers, Tea Pots, Combination Fire Proof Tea Pots, Table Mats—something new, Cake Turners, Pie Forks, Mixing Spoons, Tea and Coffee Castles, Knife and Fork Boxes, Stamped Dish and Bread Pans, Fancy Cake Cutters and growing, Trays, Plates and Cups, Cuspidors and Spitoons, "Tollit" Ware, Pitchers and Basins, Mrs. Gode's

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SADIRONS,

NICKEL PLATED OR PLAIN POLISHED.

Anti-Cat Mouse Traps, these with a great variety of other goods will be sold cheap for Cash.

J. H. PHINNEY.

Newcastle, Dec. 1, 1880.

SHERIFF'S SALE.