

The Union Advocate.

1880 Board of Work

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XXI.—No. 32.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, May 23, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 1072.

FOR LADIES' GENTLEMEN. BOYS & GIRLS.

Sunshades,
White Hats,
Black Hats,
Colored Hats,
Feathers,
Flowers,
Ribbons,
Ganzes,
Fancy Silks,
Collars and Cuffs,
Leaves,
Chantilly Flouncings,
Spanish do.,
White Robes,
White Muslin,
Silk Mitts,
Silk Gloves,
Lisle do.,

Collars and Cuffs,
Celluloid do.,
Linen Handkerchiefs,
Silk do.,
Silk Ties,
Underwear,
Unlaundered Shirts,
Dress Shirts,
Fancy Shirts,
Braces,
Socks,
Straw Hats,
Valises,
Trunks,
Rubber Coats,

Linen Collars,
Handkerchiefs,
Boys Straw Hats,
Boys Shirts,
Braces,
Ties,
Misses Hats,
Lace Collars,
Handkerchiefs,
Gloves,
Mitts,
Infants Hats,
Linen do.,
Cradles,
Carriages,
Chairs.

All new Goods just received at Newcastle, May 18, '88.

B. FAIREY'S, Newcastle.

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS, Barrister & Attorney at Law.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

L. J. TWEEDIE, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.

J. D. PHINNEY, Barrister & Attorney at Law.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B. Office—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

O. J. MACCULLY, M. A., M. D., Dispenses of EYE, EAR & THROAT.

TUNING AND REPAIRING.

KEARY HOUSE (Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL).

Model Parlor Stove.

TO LET.

Stoves for Sale.

"OHIO"

Model Parlor Stove.

SHEEP DIP!

Hardwick's Guerin & Co's. GLYCERINE DIP

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Clifton House,

A. H. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

Selected Literature.

DOCTOR GEORGE.

BY J. L. BARBOUR.

About the only earthly possession of any value George Hixson had on his twenty-second birthday, was a handsome diploma of parchment tied up with a blue ribbon. The diploma was from a medical college of very high standing and George had worked hard and faithfully for four long years for that diploma. That he deserved it, made it a valuable possession.

He had with it a good deal of capital in the shape of courage, enthusiasm, faith in himself and the world. He was honest, manly and patient, and could begin life at the right end of the ladder.

He was so poor that he had to walk part of the way from the college to his old home, the village of Sharon.

The first man he met at the end of his tiresome journey, was old Enoch Lanson, a man who had known George from the day of his birth.

"How de do, George, how de do?—Home again, eh?" was the old man's greeting.

"Yes sir," replied George, "home to stay this time."

"So yer a full fledged pill-maker, and really to go into partnership with old Billy, our graveyard sexton?" asked the old man with poor wit.

George felt disposed to resent this, but he did not.

"You don't calculate on settling down here in Sharon, do ye?" continued old Enoch.

"Yes, sir, I do."

"Wal, now, I donno—I donno about that, George."

"Why shouldn't I begin here?" asked the young man. "I hear that Dr. Edmonds has died lately and that no one has yet come to take his place. Why should I not do so?"

"That's hit, George, that's hit," interrupted old Enoch. "You're too young, That's what the shoe pinches. Leastwise that's one place where hit pinches. 'Nother thing is that—that—"

"Wal," resumed the old man, "you know as well as anybody, George, jist what yer family connections is, you know that—"

"I know it so well that you need not take the trouble to enlighten me any further on the subject," replied the young man very quickly.

"I know my sorrow that my father was a common drunkard, and that I am generally known as 'old Joe Hixson's son.' I know that my father's footsteps, and was killed in a drunken brawl in this town. My other brother has gone to the bad too. But I know and you know too, Mr. Lanson, that my mother was as good a woman as ever lived through years of shame and suffering, to die of a broken heart."

"That's even so, George," admitted the old man. "I know yer mother when she was purty Mary Jackson, 'fore it was ever her misfortune to know yer reprobate father; but hit's yer father's name you've got, and the name of Hixson don't stand yer high in these parts. But I'll say fer yer, George, that I hain't got it dividually. I'm free ter say that yer of a mind ter do what's right, and that yer want ter raise yer name above the objection that's now on hit."

"I don't want that," was the young man's earnest reply, "and it's strange if the christian people of this town refuse to give me help and encouragement. My own record here is clear—I am not ashamed to have it read. Of course I am young, and 'most people are afraid of young physicians—but all physicians were young once—and I must have a beginning, you know."

"Now I have studied carefully 'ever prayerfully, for four long years. I have spent every dollar I had, educating myself. No one knows of the deprivations I had to suffer for this, and he held up his diploma as he spoke."

"I have earned it," he went on. "It is my own by right of four years of hard study. Of course I know of the opposition I will probably meet with in the beginning. I am young; I know more of theory than of practice, so far. But there are several reasons why I want to locate here in my boyhood's home. I am bound to win in the end, you will see that I do."

"Wal, George, I hain't a thing agin you, myself. I wish you well as far as I am concerned. Yer gritty; I know that you had that streak in you when you was a little youngster. But I jist made up my mind that I'd tell you fair and square what the chances were fer and agin you, here."

"I am greatly obliged, I am sure," said George, "but I was prepared for all you have told me. I feel that I shall succeed in the end. 'Communit' ways unto the Lord. Trust also in him and he shall bring it to pass.' There is the foundation of my faith and courage, Mr. Lanson. I have often proved the truth of

that most helpful and most blessed promise. It gives me confidence now. I know it will not fail me."

But there were many days, and weeks, and months after that, when poor George's courage and confidence almost failed him. Old Enoch had truthfully said:

"Doctor George will have a hard row to dig."

He had, indeed. The name of Hixson was in bad repute in and around Sharon. The people were prejudiced against the poor young fellow, although they could not admit that his own character was above reproach. They had known him from his baby days up, and it did not seem natural to call him 'Doctor Hixson.' And he was so proud of that hard earned title.

Those who used it all, called him 'Doctor George'; and that took away half the dignity for him, and was a familiarity he resented, in secret, although he dare not do so openly. Others called him 'Doc,' and that was simply calling the high-strung young man. He was daily hurt by covert or open sneers. Even the children ridiculed him and his title.

Could anything be more exasperating than to have a crowd of ill-bred arching assemble in front of his poor shabby, little office, while one of their number sang out:

"Doctor, doctor, kin you tell What will make a sick man well? Gence his heels and tar his nose, And that will do, I suppose."

The Doctor's office was such a shabby little affair, and he was quite too poor to make it better. He had no carpet, no pictures, nothing but a cheap desk, a chair or two, and a few old, but valuable books which comprised the Doctor's library.

Appearances go a good way toward a physician's success or failure, no matter how greatly we may affect to underrate them.

He should be well dressed. A shabby man can never assume a very dignified appearance. His office should be neat and inviting. It assured ill for the amount of a man's practice, if his office is as shabby as poor Doctor George's was.

If the young fellow could only have had a chance. But there were the people sending ten miles to K—, a neighboring town, for Dr. Graves, who could ride over in his carriage, and count their pulse-beats by a magnificent gold watch. His clothes were of the best, and tailor made, and he had graduated from the same college from which Dr. George's diploma had come.

His father had left him a moderate fortune, and he could begin his career in a manner becoming to a physician.

And then George had to sit in his dreary office in his frayed and patched garments, waiting for the patients that would not come, while Dr. Graves went driving by, day after day.

Every few days the disturbed and dejected young doctor heard rumors of a rival coming to Sharon, and the village papers openly published in its columns, that:

"An experienced and competent physician will do well to locate in Sharon."

After that Dr. George thought he would really have to seek a new field of labor, and in deepest despondency he feared that he had perhaps relented too soon on the promise that had long encouraged and consoled him.

But he had another promise, solemn and sweet to his troubled heart.

"I will not fail thee nor forsake thee," it will come all right in the end," he said, but the end seemed so far away.

He would be only 'old Joe Hixson's son,' to those people all the days of his life. There was no end to that shame and sorrow. The sins of a drunken and depraved father were visited upon the head of a son who was deservingly of the world's honor and esteem. He had risen above them into the beauty and glory of a pure and noble manhood.

Through shame and sorrow, discouragement and poverty he had struggled up to a higher and better life, and yet the good people of Sharon daily made him look back to the life he had left. And no friendly hand was outstretched to help him onward.

"It is really surprising to see the assistance old Joe Hixson's son displays," said Mrs. Colonel Giddings, the wealthiest woman in Sharon, "with his antecedents, to set himself here for our physician."

How many of us can look back through the ages to ancestors in whom there was no guile, and for whom we need not blush!

During six months Doctor George had had two patients; one of them was a boy who had cut his finger badly, and the other was a child with the colic. He had not, however, wasted his time. He had studied and learned much.

He was a bright, observing young fellow, and no one in Sharon would ever have guessed that the bright letters and sketches they had read in certain eastern papers, were written by 'old Joe Hixson's son.' He had signed 'Alexis' to all his letters, and had been able to meet his small expenses with the money he had received for his work.

But he had not spent four long years studying medicine to finally become a newspaper reporter.

At last he made up his mind to go out West. Hope had died out in his heart. The people of Sharon were determined to ignore him. But there was the young man's Mecca—the boundless West. Perhaps the Fates would be less cruel to him there. He need not be 'old Joe Hixson's son' among strangers. But there were those precious promises!

"Go 'long in an' see how you like it," said old Enoch Lanson, with good grinning on the pavement.

The amazed young doctor opened the door, and went into a beautiful office. A handsome carpet and rugs covered the floor, walnut and mahogany chairs were in the corners, a mahogany table and secretary stood in the room, pictures and ornaments were on the walls, bookshelves filled a walnut bookcase with a silken curtain. Back of this room was one for a private office, fitted up in handsome style.

"I—I—don't understand it," said doctor George.

"Don't hey? queried old Enoch. 'Wal, hit's a little s'prise fixed up fer you by Mrs. Colonel Giddings an' the rest of us. 'Bout the hall town hed a finger in hit. Hit's all yer own, an' all paid fer. I reckon you hain't lost nothin' by trustin' in the Lord. He generally brings His promises to pass, ye know."

On Monday afternoon a little tow-headed boy met him on the street.

"Say you, Doctor George," he said, "my ma wants you to come up to our house and see if there is anything the matter with our Tommy, 'cause if there is, ma wants to send for Doctor Graves."

The insulting message made the blood fairly tingle in the young doctor's veins. But the next moment he laughed.

"Oh, well, it don't matter," he said; "I'll go. It will help me to say truthfully that I've had some practice."

Tommy was the very urchin who had sung the hateful jigger before Doctor George's office.

The young physician examined the boy carefully; then he said:

"Well, Tommy, my boy, it will take something more than grease on your heels and tar on your nose to make you well. You have the small-pox."

"I don't believe it," said Tommy's mother, sharply. "I don't believe you know small-pox from the measles! I'll send for Doctor Graves right off."

"Very well, madam," said Doctor George, politely bowing himself out.

But late that evening Tommy's mother came crying to Doctor George.

"Doctor Graves wouldn't come," she said. "He was going to, but when he heard that it looked like small-pox with Tommy, he said he wasn't well, and just sent him some medicine that ain't done him a bit of good. If you would come up, sir."

It was the first time he had been addressed as 'sir' for many a day.

Of course I will go, he said.

That was the beginning of Doctor George's practice in Sharon. Within ten days there were fourteen cases of small-pox. The annals of the little town contain a record of how it was scourged by that fearful disease. Before the end came there was one or more cases in nearly every house. The means taken to prevent the spread of the disease had proved ineffectual. At last the town was quarantined.

When Doctor Graves was called for a second time, it was discovered that he had suddenly been called away on 'business.' He stayed away all winter.

Doctor George went back to his empty office after seeing Tommy a second time. He unpacked his little trunk, lighted a candle, and began to read a certain medical work. He read until midnight, until one, two, three o'clock, until the dawn of day; that found him on his bed, knees, prayerful, and even tearful. He felt that there had been given him work to do, that a change was coming in his life. He opened his well-worn little Bible, and read:

"I will not fail thee nor forsake thee, and again he read: 'Be strong, and agin I say, be strong!'"

And he was strong:

"His strength was of the strength of ten, 'Because his heart was pure."

He became a tower of strength to those stricken people. He was doctor, nurse, consolator—more than he thought he ever should be to suffering creatures.

His success with Tommy was assured within a few days, and others came eagerly after him. His skill in baffling the disease was wonderful. Had he not the Heavenly Help? There were few deaths, and many people came forth, their fair and blooming cheeks unmarked by the dread disease.

Mrs. Colonel Giddings' beautiful daughter was stricken down while preparing to fly from the town.

Mrs. Giddings' own carriage came for 'old Joe Hixson's son,' his contaminated presence was in her splendid parlors, and her daughter's dainty room. His skill and careful watching brought her beautiful daughter forth with all her loveliness unmarked.

He had hardly time to sleep or eat for many days. His very presence gave hope to the suffering. He escaped the contagion, but when his last case was dismissed he was utterly exhausted, and quietly left the village for a week or two of rest. When he returned his bank within him. In the window of one of the handsome office rooms in the town, he saw the word 'Physician' in great letters of gold.

Handsome curtains were before the windows. Everything indicated that the new-comer had been a successful man. He hardly dared to read the name on the door. When he did, he read: 'Dr. GEORGE H. HIXSON.'

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Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, May 14.—The house met at one o'clock, Saturday, and adjourned at half past six after having passed seventeen government bills, most of them through three stages. Before going into committee on the borrowing bill, Sir Richard Cartwright took occasion to criticize the speech made by Sir Charles as fallacious, and in order to prove that made some calculations by way of *reductio ad absurdum*. He deprecated such optimistic speeches in reference to our debt, as it encouraged recklessness and extravagance, and argued that the government should make no further expenditure on capital account, but should rather make arrangements for the existing debt. In the course of his speech he stated that our necessary taxation was at least thirty million dollars annually, which shows the absurdity of his contention, a few weeks ago that he could provide sufficient revenue for all our wants under absolute free trade with the United States without resorting to direct taxation.

Sir Charles replied that his calculations respecting our debt was one that he was not afraid to submit to the best financier in the world. If the hon. gentleman challenged its correctness he was willing to appoint a committee of which Cartwright might be chairman, and the balance of committee men of his selection and let the committee examine experts and he (Sir Charles) was willing to stand or fall by the result of that investigation. The fact was that the calculation respecting our debt, over which Sir Richard professed to be so merry, was one that had the sanction and approval of the men in London who now held one hundred and fifty million dollars of our bonds and were looking for more. (Cheers.) The calculation had not been made with any desire to encourage extravagance, for the government were determined that our debt should not be materially increased, but it was made as an act of justice to the country, as an answer to those who at home and abroad were seeking to injure our credit by exaggerating our obligations.

In going into committee on the bill taking over the Quebec graving dock, Jones, of Halifax made what was afterwards very aptly described by Mr. Kenny as his annual statement. Then he began to complain of many things the government had not done. He wanted them to assume the Halifax dock as a public work, thus relieving the city and the Imperial government from all obligations respecting it. Next he wanted them to release Dartmouth from its obligation respecting the Dartmouth branch and to pay the total cost of the cotton factory siding. He wanted them to complete the link between Annapolis and Digby, to subsidize the Nictaux railway, the Midland railway, the Liverpool and Annapolis railway, the Musquodoboit railway, the Stewiacke and Lunenburg railway, the Inverness and Richmond railway and several other railways in Cape Breton which he did not enumerate. Then he wanted them to pay back to the local government the provincial subsidy to the Eastern Extension and to pay back the cost of the right of way to the counties of Antigonish and Guysboro. In all, he wanted forthwith some ten million dollars for Nova Scotia which he intimated should all be forthcoming at once.

Mr. Kenny said he hoped that when Halifax dock was finished the government would see its way clear to releasing Halifax city of its subsidy. In the meantime he bespoke for that enterprise even handed justice at the hands of the government. Its importance to the Dominion, which far exceeded that of either the Victoria or Quebec dock, should lead the government to treat it in no niggardly spirit. Respecting the other demands made by Mr. Jones, he was confident that if the government did what he asked he would be one of the first men in Canada to condemn them for criminal extravagance. Last session we were treated *ad nauseam* to a complaint that Nova Scotia had been bought last election with railway subsidies. Now we learned

The Union Advocate.

Established 1867.

NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B. WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1888.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

AFTER a most severe winter, fraught with blizzards, cyclones, and destructive storms, our favored friends across the border are in various portions of their territory now suffering from the effects of severe floods and already the losses are estimated at millions of dollars. In Illinois, Iowa, Michigan and Missouri, tracts of country twenty-five miles in length are deep under water, destroying the crops and drowning the stock, washing away the farm buildings and rendering the lines of railway impassable. The inhabitants are camped on the highlands in an almost starving condition and food has to be sent to them from more favored places, and many people, tenants of the rich bottom lands have left for other parts or are about leaving having lost their all, having become tired of living in a locality where they are subject to such periodical visitations.

Reports from other portions of the United States mention destructive raids of the army worm, and our neighbors over the border are deeply sympathizing with in the serious troubles with which they are afflicted. How thankful the people of Canada ought to be that they live in a more favored clime, where such visitations are almost unknown.

American papers report that the Presidential campaign is well under way, and conventions to choose delegates to both Republican and Democratic conventions at Chicago and St. Louis are going on all over the country.

A New York letter of May 16, says:— "Perhaps the most significant of these was the convention of the Democrats of this state, which met in the Academy of Music here yesterday. It was the most representative party convention held in this state for many years, and the significance of this was appreciated when it is said that the convention unanimously went for Cleveland. Their delegates were instructed to vote for him at St. Louis. The Republican State convention met at the Buffalo Music Hall to-day and appointed delegates to Chicago. The meeting of Depey's name called forth a tremendous outburst of applause. Communist Republicans met at the Hotel Hamilton when the chairman's allusions to Blaine and Depey were applauded vociferously. Their platform declares in favor of the protection of all American interests, condemns the policy and course of the Democratic party generally and pledges hearty support to the Republican nominee at Chicago. The Nebraska Republican State convention has elected delegates to the Chicago convention, who are not interested but favor Blaine."

Hon. Mr. Mercier, Premier of Quebec, has sent the following notice to all newspapers published in the Province of Quebec:

QUEBEC, May 7, 1888. Sir,—I have the honor to transmit for your information and guidance a copy of the Provincial and Federal Statutes respecting the duties of the press. It is situated on the vacant lot opposite the old post office building in this town.

The Betts' Fortune. The Betts' families in this Province have had their hopes raised by the discovery of a missing link in the line of descent which recently turned up by the discovery of a tombstone kept in a cellar in an American city as a curiosity. Members of the family in St. John have subscribed a fund and sent a Mr. Betts to New York to watch developments in their interest. In the meantime the branch of the Betts' family located in the county of Northumberland are anxiously watching the course of events hoping yet to handle a portion of the huge sum which for years is said to have been waiting the legal claimants to a wealthy estate looking for its rightful owners. All they succeed is the wish of all their acquaintances.

Arbor Day at Black Lands, Restigouche. DEAR EDITOR—As we had such an enjoyable "Arbor Day" yesterday, we take the early opportunity of conveying an expression of thanks to the Board of Education for the early action it has taken to appoint an Arbor Day for the schools of our province; and we trust the interest taken in "Arbor Day" this year, by the many, other than ourselves, is but the dawn of a promise yet to be. We are anxious to know how other boys and girls enjoyed the day and as a commencement we will give a brief description of our proceedings.

We assembled at 9 o'clock a. m., the boys cleaned up the yard, got trees for planting and dug the holes, during which time the girls were busily engaged in school-cleaning. This went on till noon when time many went home and returned with well filled baskets. After all had reassembled the trees were planted and then an enjoyable time was passed on a swing near the I. C. R. Some of the boys and girls, tiring of this amusement, sought a revival in boating. Whilst we were thus enjoying ourselves tea was being prepared by the teacher, Miss Miller, who now informed us that it was ready.

We were not long in getting ourselves seated as our exercise had given us a good appetite. After enjoying a very hearty repast of good things, we proceeded to carry out the programme for the day. It is said "a full stomach makes a dull brain," but I think we were all the better prepared for having taken our tea at this untimely hour—not too early but before the programme.

First on the programme was a song by the school, "A Song to the Oak." An address on "trees" was then given by the teacher. Then followed dialogues, songs and recitations by the pupils whose only audience were pupils, as we had decided to have no visitors this year—thus affording ourselves more real enjoyment.

Now that all was over we departed to our several homes bearing with us many pleasant recollections of "Arbor Day." Thanking you for space in your valuable paper,

We remain, yours truly, Lou. Geo. JACK.

Black Land School, May 19th, 1888.

Notes From New Mills.

As usual during the early spring time, New Mills has presented, for the past few weeks, a scene of action as busy as any place on the North Shore. Two parties in particular, are carrying on a trade which is a profitable business, as effectively as in the past.

J. T. Windsor, Esq., who carries on a large business in dry goods, groceries, etc., has, during the winter and early spring, given employment to many persons in New Mills and vicinity. He is a clever business man; of no mean ability as a merchant, and what we all must admit, a man of enterprise. It is spring, he has exported a great many carloads of potatoes and peas, together with several carloads of hay, and having taken a contract for telegraph poles, he has lost many cars of the same. We wish him every success in this work and trust that he will continue to be equal to his work which will bring in for him (as much business always does) many cares.

D. W. Hoegge, Esq., who is again with us as a man of enterprise, (as is the greater number of Americans.) We are glad to have him in our midst, not only for the benefit he confers in giving employment—but for his estimable qualities as a man—a gentleman.

J. McMillan, Esq., merchant of the same place, is likewise seeking to make the best use of opportunities, and at the same time greatly benefits the farmers, who through his aid may have their marketable products exported.

While these men are doing good to the country in their line, I am glad to note that our young ladies are, at the same time, making an effort to fit themselves. One of our most popular ones, in the person of Miss Jennie Murchie, has left to visit her mother, who is already a rare talent. We wish her every earthly good and heavenly blessing, and feel that she is just going for a time, to whom we cling, "as the ivy green to the oak," and whose leave-taking has deprived us of much sunshine.

But we trust the sun will shine the brighter When the clouds roll by.

FRANK. New Mills, May 19th, 1888.

Campbellton Notes.

The Polymorphous Club of Campbellton has cleared the following gentlemen as office bearers:— A. D. McKeen, President. Alex. McKenzie, Vice-President. J. Vautier, Sec.-Treasurer. James Taylor, Hon. Sec. J. H. McMillan, Marshal.

They expect to have a regular field day on the Queen's Birthday, (to-morrow), the programme of which presents some admirable features. A procession in the forenoon, which includes a mammoth carriage representing the Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, Mexican Cowboys, Indians, grotesque and ancient costumes, the procession being headed by the Campbellton Brass Band. In the afternoon a full programme of sports will be carried out near the station, which will no doubt attract a large number of contestants as well as spectators.

The steam ferry boat is again running. Messrs. Andrew & Bonheur have commenced operations on their door and back factory. It is situated on the vacant lot opposite the old post office building in this town.

Lieut. Governor's Tilley's Reply to Richbucto Division, No. 42 S. of T. GOVERNMENT HOUSE, FRIDAY, N. B. May 14, 1888. OFFERS and Members of Richbucto Division, No. 42 S. of T.

FRIENDS,—I thank you most sincerely for the kind and flattering address presented to me through your committee, on my reaching my three score years and ten. Such kind greetings coming from any division of our beloved Order, even the youngest member, would afford me pleasure, but coming as it does from "Richbucto" No. 42, a division I visited more than once, thirty years ago and which has in its membership, brothers, long known and most highly esteemed for their devotion to the Order, it intensifies that pleasure.

The Order of the S. of Temperance has done much towards bringing about the great changes in the social customs of the country since its introduction into New Brunswick; but it has done more, it has created a kind and fraternal bond of brotherly union between thousands of our people, who in the advance of its organization would have known but little of each other, and possibly scarce. The address referred to is evidence of this.

My connection with the Order has made me acquainted with some of the truest and best friends I have ever had. I can truly say that in no other work we had in hand, and in helping others we have ourselves been strengthened in our fight against a common foe. I can truly say that in no work in which I have been engaged, during fifty years of my life, have I found more satisfaction than in saving my fellow man from man's greatest enemy.

I rejoice to know that your Division is still engaged in the good work, and with my best wishes for its continued success, and renewed thanks for your kind and flattering words, I pray that its members may long be spared in the enjoyment of every useful blessing, and in the end receive a welcome from the Great Patriarch above who now watches with approval the love you show to others.

Your Brother in L. P. & F. S. L. TILLEY.

Arm Broken. On Friday evening last Mrs. Park fell and broke her left arm a short distance above the wrist. The broken arm was at once set and the patient is doing as well as can be expected.

Personal.

BELLEVILLE, May 16.—The Emperor passed a good night. The wound presents a good appearance. The Emperor to-day went for a drive in the park, remaining out for over an hour.

George Francis Train's wife at the Royal to-day. He is working his way westward—back to the children and the birds of Madison square. Mr. Train left at noon for Sussex. He says he will pack up his traps and start as soon as possible for Omaha. He is looking well and hearty and says he received the greatest ovation ever accorded any man in the world, while on his tour through Nova Scotia. This country, he thinks, is going to ruin rapidly. Sir John Macdonald and Sir Charles Tupper have had a falling out and the old premier is begging Sir Charles not to desert him now when he is over seventy years old. Sir Charles, however, intends to skip on the 26th inst. G. F. left the States, he says, because gangs of thieves and rascals were there, and he wanted to get clear of them, but he must go back as they are calling him from all parts of the country.—Globe, 15th.

Mr. Thos. Hutchings, P. G. W. P. of Nova Scotia attending a gospel temperance meeting under the auspices of the Quebec Y. M. C. A. in Quebec on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Anstead, of Cornwall, England, relatives of Mr. B. Stapledon, of Chatham and Newcastle. They left on their return journey on Monday, expecting to sail on the next trip of the "Parisian" from Montreal. They left their home in June last and have been travelling ever since, having visited many places in the United States and Canada.

Master Fred Blais has been appointed to the position of organist in St. Mary's Chapel, Chatham. He has been filling the position very acceptably since Easter and possesses qualifications for it that are very promising for one of his years.

Mr. John Ritchie Jr. of Liverpool, England, son of David Ritchie, Esq., and a native of Chatham, arrived at Quebec by the Beaver Line steamer "Lake Superior" a few days ago and arrived here early yesterday morning. Mr. Ritchie is here on a cruise combining business with pleasure, as his bark "Norman" arrived here a few days ago. Many will doubtless remember this gentleman, although he was but a youngster when he left Chatham with his father to reside in Liverpool, and will cordially welcome him back among them.

M. Adams, Esq., Mrs. and Miss Adams arrived home from New York on Saturday last.

Marine Hospital. A gentleman who recently visited the marine hospital at Douglastown speaks in very flattering terms of the appearance of the hospital under the care of Mr. W. Porter, everything being as neat and cleanly as it could possibly be made. The new iron bedsteads, mattresses, etc., recently fitted up make the place admirably adapted for the purposes intended. The gentleman visitor, who is conversant with marine hospitals in different parts of the world, thinks it compares favorably with other hospitals he has visited. There has been no patient since February last but it is ready for them whenever sent to it. The new furniture, bedding, etc., has been provided by the Department of Marine and Fisheries in reference to the dilapidated state of the old fittings. The floors are stated to be so clean and white up, and plenty room like tables for eating off than floors to walk upon. The building as at present conducted is a credit to the Department.

New Lumber Co. A cable to the Empire, dated London, May 16th, says:—The St. Lawrence Lumber Company has been registered to carry on a Canada and Liverpool business, as timber merchants and dealers. The capital is £20,000 sterling. Mr. Kennedy Burns, M. P., of Bathurst, New Brunswick, is director.

The John McLaughlin. Sch. "John McLaughlin" arrived today from Antigua with a cargo of molasses. Capt. Anis reports he sailed on the 6th, and had fine weather all the passage with the exception of two days on the Georges when thick fog met. Left in port before "Hornet" for New York. Will sail on 14th inst. and Sch. "Sarah Carlin" for Halifax, to sail in six days.—St. John Globe, 15th.

Temperance Meeting. The monthly temperance meeting in the Masonic Hall, Newcastle, on Tuesday evening of last week under the auspices of the Newcastle W. C. T. U. was well attended. Rev. E. Wallace White, of Chatham, was the speaker of the evening. Those who had the pleasure of hearing him, speak most highly of his remarks.

Home Missions. The meeting in the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening last in the interest of the Sanitation Fund and Home Missions was but poorly attended, very few persons being present. Interesting addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Clarke, pastor of the church, and Rev. Mr. Baker, of Derby. The choir was in attendance. The collection amounted to over \$88.00.

Sudden Death. Mr. Wm. Dick, of Chatham, who was employed as a watchman in Richards & Hickson's mill, Newcastle, fell well Saturday morning last, and came home by steamer. He took to his bed on reaching home, and died on Wednesday. Death was caused by inflammation of the bowels. He was an honest, industrious man, who was much liked and esteemed.—World.

Another Fine Colt. Mr. Robert Armstrong, of Youghal, Gloucester Co., writes us as follows:— "In last week's ADVOCATE I noticed an account of some very fine colts. I have a young colt which I think will come up to any of them."

China Wedding. On Friday evening last a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. Withers made up a surprise party for the purpose of congratulating them upon the twentieth anniversary of their wedding day. The party was well laden down on their visit to the "Pines," with various useful as well as ornamental articles of china. Mr. and Mrs. Withers were very much surprised at the unexpected visit of which no hint had reached them. A very pleasant and social time was spent until about 11 o'clock when the company returned to their homes.

New Firm. We would call attention to the new firm whose card appears in another column, that of Messrs. Gillespie & Sadler. Both of these gentlemen are known as thorough business men and we wish them success.

Rapture. Mrs. W. S. Toms will be at the Waverley Hotel, Newcastle, on Monday next, May 25th, for the purpose of supplying us with those needing them.—See adv. for particulars.

Good Templars.

Chatham Lodge, No. 150, I. O. G. T., installed the following officers Tuesday evening:— C. T.—Isaac McWilliam. V. T.—Miss Bessie Murray. R. Sec.—Sam'l A. Meany. F. S.—Melbourne Goggin. Treas.—Miss Annie Russell. M.—Arthur Roddick. D. M.—Miss Laura McDonald. I. S.—Miss Barbara Archibald. O. G.—Frank McKean. R. S.—Albert Wilkinson. Chaplain—John McKay. S. J. T.—Miss Minnie McLean. P. C. T.—W. R. Goud.

Killed by a Train. CAMPBELLTON, May 17.—Michael Archibald, of Flatlands, Restigouche Co., was struck and killed by an east bound special train at Mill Stream station yesterday. He leaves a family.

Another account says:—On Wednesday last, Michael Archibald, the guardian of Restigouche Salmon Club at Metapedia, was struck down on the track of the I. C. R. at Mill Stream station as he was by a special down freight train. The locomotive struck him on the head throwing him to the side of the track and fracturing his skull. He died in less than an hour.

The "Miramichi." Complaints are frequent in Newcastle about the trips of this steamer down river only being run for the accommodation of Chatham people. If any one from Newcastle wishes to go down river with her they cannot connect by the Nelson but either have to go to Chatham the night previous or to drive down early in the morning. She either should be required to leave Newcastle for her regular trips or the Nelson should connect with her. Freight for all points above Chatham have to be reshipped and forwarded by the other steamer which is also complained of.

Our Streets. Mr. Thos. Russell, Road Commissioner, has had the drains and sidewalks cleaned and tidied up. It is to be hoped that merchants and others will not sweep dirt, remnants of paper, etc., on to the streets to again litter them up and make them look untidy. Some necessary repairs are needed to the sidewalks in various places and we understand the commissioner will have them attended to as soon as there are some collections in hand.

Queen's Birthday. The Miramichi Yacht Club will have the opening sail of the season on the 24th. The Chatham contingent will leave at 9 o'clock in the morning, and sail up river to meet the rest of the fleet. All will then proceed to Shieldrake Island or some other rendezvous, as wind and weather may render advisable.—At Amherst, on the 13th inst., the wife of W. L. Bell, of a son.

Married. At the residence of the bride's father, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. T. G. Johnstone, Mr. WILLIAM A. BETHUNE, eldest daughter of Mr. Francis Parks, of Derby.

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Attorney-General Garland wears in the winter-time a broad brimmed, low-crowned, black felt hat. Upon the approach of the heated term it gives place to a similarly-shaped white straw. The one with which he has been identified for several summers has been replaced by a brand new manilla, which has occasioned considerable surprise and comment. It is the first summer hat purchased by the Attorney-General for many years. Its predecessor has been the subject of many jokes, and in speaking about it the other day the Attorney-General said: "The newspapers have been wrong about that hat. They said I had worn it for four years, when, in fact, it has done me service for twelve years."

Just Arrived. The schr. *Janus* May, from Tignish, is lying at the public wharf, loaded with potatoes which are selling at \$1.10 per bushel.

Newcastle Ferry Boat. This boat commenced making her trips to and fro on Thursday last.

The Champion arrived in St. John on Friday last.

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Potatoes.

A P. E. Island paper states that "potatoes were selling in Charlottetown on Monday of last week at 20 cents per bushel and that large quantities were coming in."

Aviation.

Do not forget the auction of household furniture, etc., which takes place at the Rectory, Derby, to-morrow, the 24th, commencing at 10 a. m.

Reappointed.

The last *Legal Gazette* contains the names of the Sheriff for each county in the four Northern Counties.

Cook House Burned.

The cook house in connection with the steam saw mill of Mr. Henry O'Leary, at Mission Point, opposite Campbellton, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night. No insurance.

A New Dress.

The *Eastern Chronicle* of New Glasgow, N. S., comes to us in an enlarged form and with a new dress with which it makes a most creditable appearance.—We congratulate our contemporary on such evident signs of prosperity.

I. C. R. Robbery.

The freight shed of the Intercolonial Railway at Bathurst, was recently broken into and a large quantity of merchandise carried off. Detective Skeffington is investigating the matter.

Steamer Miramichi.

This vessel made her first trip down river on Tuesday last week. She went down as far as Escuminac.

School Assessment Blanks.

can be obtained at the ADVOCATE office. Also School Rate Notices, County Rate Notices, Teachers Agreements and legal and commercial blanks of all kinds, etc.

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