

GENERAL BUSINESS. SPRING, 1880, SUMMER.

SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN, Wholesale and Retail Drapers.

GENERAL DRY GOODS, NEWCASTLE.

Anticipating the good times, which we confidently hope are at hand, we were exceedingly fortunate in buying our IMMENSE STOCK OF SPRING & SUMMER DRY GOODS early last February, saving thereby HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS, in Customs duty and prices, which enables us now to sell

FIRST CLASS GOODS AT OLD PRICES. which means TWENTY PER CENT. LOWER than any house in Miramichi.

OVER \$25,000 WORTH OF MERCHANDISE, simply不可思议 in detail and MANUFACTURE in description.

We offer the highest class of Goods at the lowest living prices. We purchase all our stock for ready money and sell for Cash. Please compare our Goods and Prices, for comparison is a severe test.

Men's Clothing and Furnishing, etc., in fact everything to be found in any first class warehouse.

We are Sure Death to Dye Bills and High Prices. SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN, Public Square Newcastle.

NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS.

Received per R. M. Steamer, via Halifax, a portion of my Spring Stock of DRY GOODS, consisting of

Genuine Scotch Tweeds, Cheviot Tweeds.

Dutch, Kidderminster, Scotch and Tapestry Carpets.

ENGLISH FLOOR OILCLOTHS, (4/4 and 8/4 wide).

TABLE OILCLOTH, ENAMELLED CLOTH, Felt Drugget, Felt Crumb Cloths.

Table Linens, 5x8 and 6x8 Table Napkins.

Lace Curtains and Curtain Nets, LACE LAMBREQUINS, CURTAIN FRINGES.

Cord and Manila Door Mats. Women's and Misses' Cotton Hosiery,

Colored Sicilians for Dresses, (very cheap.) Black Lustres and Brilliantines, Black Cashmeres, "Courtauld's" Black Crapes, (shower proof) Black French Merinos,

BLACK FRENCH KID GLOVES, COLORED KID GLOVES, White and Cream Lace Neck Scarfs.

Valenciennes Edgings and Insertions, White Everlasting Edgings, Black and Colored Silk Ribbons, Satin Ribbons, Fancy Satin Bonnet Materials, (novelties.) Silk Fringes.

BLACK GROSGRAIN SILK. (Best Markes and Excellent Value.)

FRILLINGS, PEARL BUTTONS, & C., & C. J. B. SNOWBALL.

FOR SALE. The Subscriber's Stock of DRY GOODS, including the following

White and Unbleached Cottons, Flannels, Denims, Winceys, Mens' and Boy's Tweeds, Dress Goods, Velvets & Velveteens, blk & cl'd. Hosiery, Tweed, Flannel & Cotton Shirts, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, & C., Sails Canvas, Cotton Duck, Lines & Twines, Fishing Nets;

MANILLA AND TARRED HEMP ROPE. Alcohol unusual large and well assorted Stock of

SHELF HARDWARE & CARPENTERS' TOOLS. (ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.)

Iron and Steel, Cut, Wrought and Pressed Nails, Plough Mounting, Ploughs, Shovels, Cooking Stoves for Coal and Wood, Wagon Axles & Springs, Sporting and Blasting Powder, Fuse, Shot, Glass, Putty, Paints, Linseed, Lard, Olive, Kerosene, Wool and Lubricating Oils, Varnishes, Patent Dryers, Paint & Whitewash Brushes,

ELECTRO PLATED WARE, WINDOW CORNICES, & C. TEA, TOBACCO, FLOUR, MEAL, at the Lowest Cash Prices. Timothy, Clover and Turnip Seeds. New Soked Hams.

F. J. LETSON. Chatham, N. B., March 30, '80.

Land to Let. MONARCH BILLIARD TABLES. We are agents for the Brunswick & Halle Co's, celebrated Billiard Tables and Billiard Furnishings generally. Billiard Balls, Cue Tips, Chalk, Cue Rests, Green Court Plaster, &c. These tables are all made with the wonderful "Monarch" Cushion, the very finest, most elastic and most Cushion ever made.

Lobster Cans. A quantity of Boxes. For sale by the Subscriber. F. J. LETSON.

Teacher Wanted. A Third Class Female Teacher wanted in No. 6, District, Bay du Vin River, by 1st May next. Apply stating salary to SAMUEL KINGSTON, Sec. Trustees. Bay du Vin River, April 15, '80.

TEACHER WANTED. Just received per Steamer Anstran from Glasgow, via Halifax: 100 Cases Finest Blended Glenlivet Whiskey. JOHN W. NICHOLSON, St. John.

Whiskey. SPIRITS AND RYE WHISKEY.—Arrived from Toronto: 14 Barrels Goodham Water Pure Whisky, 65 per cent. C. & S. 25 Barrels Goodham & Willis' finest Rye Whisky. JOHN W. NICHOLSON, St. John.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM. MAY 27 1880.

SEVERAL EDITORIALS are held over to make room for local and other news reports.

British Columbia's Representation.

The Ottawa correspondent of the Toronto Globe gives the number of electors in British Columbia as follows:— City of Victoria 1,095 City of New Westminster 2,449 District of Cariboo 477 District of Victoria 244 District of Esquimalt 189 District of Cowichan 188 District of New Westminster 227 District of Yale 183 District of Lillooet 183 District of Nanaimo 338 District of Kootenay 333 District of Comoxe 109

Total 4,458 The list, which is official, includes all who have duplicate votes. These 4,458 electors— or about the same number that we have in Northumberland— send no less than six representatives to Ottawa, while single counties in New Brunswick with more population and voters than the whole of British Columbia are allowed but one member. This is another instance of the bad bargain by which the Pacific Province was brought into the Canadian Confederacy.

"Lyrics, Songs and Sonnets."

The volume of poems by Amos H. Chandler and Charles Pelham Mulvaney, announced some time ago, has, at last appeared, and more than fulfills all expectations. It is an achievement of which all Canadians have cause to be proud, and contains poems that rank with the mature work of the leading English and American Poets. Mr. Mulvaney's writings have long been held in the highest estimation at Dalhousie University and at Oxford, where they have enjoyed an extensive private circulation. Some of his "society verses" have already been noticed in the ADVANCE, and in this class of composition probably he has no superior in America. In weightier subjects he has made the days of the latter Empire peculiarly his own, and such lyrics as "Messalina," "Theodora," "Epiphany," and "In Nero's Gardens," are masterpieces of dramatic strength and musical versification. Take any lines from the latter poem, which describes with fearful vividness a night-feast in the pleasure gardens of the mighty Voluptuary,— illuminated by the living torches—Christians smeared with pitch, "to pillars of stone thrust fast."

Lo! where he comes, behold the flash of the Chariot-rose, Under the diadem's gold, on the cruel, beautiful face, Crowned with rose and play, and watching with golden eyes the flames that play on the path of the peribolus. At his feet the slaves of slaves, who rule earth's lord for a day, Spurning like Venus the waves of her foot-wind fallen array, With lovely large eyes, whose dream far-thoughtful of new loves, Heeds little the shapes that stream and writhe on a thousand faces."

This is wonderfully rich and musical language, and the metre, which is borrowed from Swinburne, is used with no inferior force. Again, in "Messalina," there is a subtle analysis of motive and a vigorous grasp of the subject, that recall Browning at his best. In this poem, and others similar, it must be remembered that it is the character herself that speaks—they are essentially "Dramatic Lyrics." A hearing is given to the Empress so lashed by Tacitus and Juvenal, and she makes her defence. It is she who says:— "For the gods ordain such earth-born, A perfect condition of things, good or evil, Vice comes or virtue, good comes or evil, From the world without to the world within."

A species of philosophical apology valid for a Pagan. "Only a woman's Hair" is a strong and pathetic poem on poor Stella, and still more to be pitied, Swift. We find true pathos in a writer, we may confidently look for true humour; and here also our author is well equipped. His humour, as seen in his parodies, and in the racy verses on "The Loves, Religions and Whiskers of Mr. Arthur Cecil Payne," is of the kind that forces a smile, and fastens itself in one's remembrance, but never creates a laugh. His Sonnets have a slight but very pleasant Rostian flavour, and both they and the minor lyrics are very evidently each the genuine expression of a mood. The Hymns, English and Latin, are admirable, the former in sentiment and language, the latter in the perfection of the Latin verse. His command of language is vast, and the Latin poem "Quid est Vita?" is superior to its English equivalent. It must breathe of weariness even to those not understanding:— "Quid est vita? Quis ille qui sumus? Via affixi, Hoc sensimus, Quam sit tristis."

In Mr. Chandler's work there appears to be much more feeling, fluency of thought and language, and brightness of colouring, with the use of musical repetitions carried almost to an excess. But he shows less originality, and a narrower range of subjects than does his "Senior Partner" while "Elegies" and "In Memoriams" are perhaps rather too abundant. There is plenty of evidence of his acquaintance with and love for the older English Poets, and he has caught several of their quaint tricks of expression. In binding letterpress etc., the book equally excels, and is a credit to Canadian publishers. But among the contents exist the foundations for our literature—poems that Canadians will not let die.

More Recklessness and Debt.

For the last two years it has been all most possible to obtain the smallest sum for the most important service in the Eastern Provinces. Where some expense was unavoidable a few thousands, or a few hundred dollars were grudgingly appropriated. But in the Far West the present Government are liberal to extravagance. They have undertaken to build a new Province building, and a new Government House for Manitoba at a very considerable cost. Mr. Anglin suggested that as New Brunswick has lost its old Province Building by fire, and as it is now very poor, the Dominion should be as generous to it as it is to Manitoba, but the proposition was treated as if it must be a joke.

In British Columbia they are less excusably lavish of the public money. It is not enough to commence the building of that railroad in the Rocky Mountains when we are actually forced to borrow money to pay the interest on our existing debt, but in their glib liberality the Government proposed to give a quarter of a million dollars towards the cost of the long talked of graving dock at Esquimaux, and their mechanical dexterity would amount to a great deal. One of the terms of Union was that the Dominion would guarantee for twenty years the interest on half a million, to be used in constructing this dock. The British Columbia Government found it impossible

to raise the money in that way, and Mr. Mackenzie's Government agreed to advance them a quarter of a million in lieu of guaranteeing the interest on half a million as originally arranged, and this agreement is expressly set forth in a Bill introduced by Mr. Mackenzie in 1874. Sir John A. Macdonald took the extraordinary ground that the promise to guarantee the interest was a promise to pay it without exacting repayment from the Province. Our readers can scarcely believe that the leader of the Government of the Dominion seriously took such a position, but he actually asserted again and again that this was a guarantee means. He further asserted that Mr. Mackenzie promised, as Mr. DeCosmos alleged, and tried to prove, to make British Columbia a guarantor of half a million in lieu of the guarantee of a quarter million, and when Mr. Mackenzie denied this, and referred to the statute as the correct exposition of what he promised, Sir John A. Macdonald defiantly argued that the statute provided for just such a gift. When he was asked if his contention was well-founded no other Act of Parliament was necessary, and he was invited to withdraw his unnecessary Bill, he refused to prove in this way that he believed what he had said of the meaning of Mr. Mackenzie's Bill. He forced his Bill through, and now another \$250,000 will go to satisfy the insatiable British Columbians, our Government will themselves undertake the building of the dock, for that, as provided for in this Bill, it will come, and although the Bill provides that any sum expended in addition to the Imperial gift, and to our gift, shall be taken out of the British funds, not a dollar of the additional expenditure will be topped if the Tories be in power. Freeman.

The Boat Race.

(Continued from first page.) bridge. On the Virginia side of the course, opposite Georgetown, the shore is high and mostly wooded, with here and there lovely little open glades. Anastasia is one of those beautiful little islands such as the traveller always expects to find in the slowly flowing stretches of any large stream, though on the balcony of the boat house from which it takes its name it seems to rest almost beneath the shadow of the Virginia shore. It is itself of considerable magnitude, and has an arm of the Potomac of some width passing through between it and the mainland. The whole island contains about seventy acres and was in growth of young trees and shrubbery that has gone wild for want of care and culture. It is now a lovely spot, but it was when it was the home of General John Mason, who in the year of 1812 was Commissary-General, that Anastasia Island was in its glory. The remains of the grand old mansion will still be seen upon the island. It was here that the Confederate Commissioner, James M. Mason, of the celebrated Trent affair, was born. Extending along the Virginia mainland, west of Anastasia Island, and southward, are the beautiful Arlington Heights, rising gently towards the horizon and presenting a pastoral landscape of unsurpassed loveliness. In the hazy distance, and on the crest of the ridge, Fort Whipple breaks the horizon, which, but for here and there a tuft of trees, and one or two plantations, would make an almost most unbroken, though gently undulating line in the far-off Dixie country. Near the river and where the heights are somewhat more abrupt in their rise toward the horizon, the broad, low gable of Arlington House may be seen, lifting its grey, weather-stained head from out of a leafy bover of richest emerald. This was once the home of the great grandchild of Martha Washington and her husband, the brave rebel chief General Robert E. Lee. The saddest of recollections cluster so thickly around this lovely spot that every breeze that has swept its beautiful slope might have been freighted with sighs, and every leaf bedewed with tears. Here in their last resting-place, 15,000 soldiers who fell in the frightful slaughter along the Potomac and its immediate vicinity, and of these 21,111 are from the field of Bull Run and the route to Rappahannock. Further south the shore becomes, low, flat, and less interesting, but the great bridge that spans the Potomac just below the turning buoy will be remembered as that upon which the broken and shattered columns of the Federal army crossed the Potomac in their flight from the disastrous battle of Bull Run. As will be seen from the map, the course is nearly a straight one from the Annapolis boat-house to the turning buoy. The current in the river is very slight, and the rise and fall of the tide very insignificant.

Fatal Accident on the Interoceanic.

What proved to be a fatal accident occurred on the Interoceanic Railway, at Sussex, last evening about six o'clock. When the Montreal freight arrived at Sussex at about that hour, it was necessary to detach a car from the train, and Jack Paul, a brakeman on the train, went between the cars for this purpose. He removed the pin connecting the cars, and telling another brakeman to signal the driver to go ahead, commenced to mount one of them, in doing which he must have lost his footing or his hold in some way. He fell, and as he explained himself afterwards) tried to throw himself outside the rail and thought he had succeeded. Unfortunately, however, the advancing wheel caught his right foot, and passed over it, while the other, it is thought, finished the work, crushing him by the neck, crushing it and breaking the leg in two places, one break above and the other below the knee. The whole leg, from above the knee, was badly crushed and the foot was a jelly. The crushed limb was temporarily dressed at Sussex, and the injured man brought on to Moncton in the express, which arrives here at 9.05. Dr. Chandler and Ross being notified in advance to be in attendance to amputate. When the injured man reached Moncton he appeared to be in a terrible condition and his groanings and twitches indicated that he was suffering a great deal. He was conveyed to his residence on High street on a stretcher, but was not in a condition to undergo an operation. He continued alive till a quarter of three this

The Quebec Labor Troubles.

The following pastoral was read in the Roman Catholic Churches Quebec on Sunday of last week. ELZEAR-ALEXANDRE TASSEREAU, by the grace of God and of the Apostolic See, Archbishop of Quebec, To the faithful of the City of Quebec and environs, Greeting and Blessing in Our Lord. We have heard with grief, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, that during the last week serious troubles have occurred in this city and environs, and that in spite of the exhortations of your pastors, and of the warnings of the civil authorities, these troubles are likely to continue to the great detriment of souls and temporal damage to our city. Let every one remember that a man's labor is his own and that he is at liberty to sell it whosoever he pleases. He has the same control over his labor as a man has over his own farm. Therefore, Labour-Union men previously against justice whenever they attempt to force men to join these unions or to work for the price fixed by these unions. Men who do not belong to these unions have the equal right to fix for themselves the price at which they will work. We therefore warn Catholics not to be in any manner partners in any attempt to force others by violence or otherwise to enter these unions or to work at the prices fixed by these societies. Being desirous to prevent amongst the Catholics entrusted by God Almighty to our pastoral charge, as much as lies in our power, such grave and unjust attacks upon the natural rights of others, and the bringing about of acts of violence, God and the Divine Assistance and using the authority vested in us by Jesus Christ for your spiritual welfare, we relate and ordain as follows:— 1. Any Catholic who, in the course of the present year 1880, shall attack or conspire to attack any person belonging to a labour society, or any other society of his family, because such person works,

the same boathouse. The members of the club and their friends, who had been watching the race from the upper floor of the boathouse, showed no inclination to accord him an enthusiastic reception, and it was almost painful to observe the ill-concealed disgust with which the poor fellow was received by his friends and countrymen generally. Meanwhile Hanlan roared up to the flags in grand style, putting on a spurt of about 40 strokes to the minute for the last thirty seconds, just to show the cheering spectators what he could do at the end of a long pull. Indeed, it was a splendid sight, despite the one-sided and uninteresting nature of the contest. On the monster grand stand opposite the finishing line were thousands of spectators, many of whom were ladies, dressed in light, gay colours, and hundreds of dainty handkerchiefs were being waved by daintier hands to greet the game little Canuck as he swept over the line, while a deafening chorus of steam whistles resounded on every side. On the flagstaff of the Annapolis boat house hung a red balloon, the signal that Hanlan was ahead, while over the great Aqueduct Bridge, which was literally black with people, stood the sun, like a great ball of fire in a rich, dark sky of mauve and purple. Hanlan crossed the line 36 minutes 45 seconds from the time of leaving it, by the time as taken on the referee's tug boat. The chronograph held at the finish made it 36.59-1.10. Hanlan was declared the winner, and the purse of \$6,000 will be paid to him to-morrow morning. Three cheers were given for Hanlan, and then the tug steamed away to her wharf, while Hanlan pulling down the Annapolis boat-house met with a perfect ovation at the hands of the members of the Club, who appeared to be quite as proud of him as if he were one of themselves.

Terrible Railway Accident.

A Santa Cruz despatch says the local train on the North Pacific Coast railroad, which ran on Monday last, 24th, between Santa Cruz and Big Tree, to the Independent Little picnic at that place, met with an accident. Three open cars, with high railings outside and ends, with seats placed with about 125 persons, left that place for Santa Cruz. After passing No. 7 tunnel, and just as a curve in the road was reached, the first car jumped the track to the left and the second to the right, the third remaining on the track. The people on the first two cars were thrown into a heap inside toward the bank in a confused mass, the cars passing over those who were across the track. Those on the third car were uninjured, merely being knocked off their feet. Those not hurt immediately set to work to assist the wounded and look after dying and dead. Upwards of 40 were wounded and 13 are dead. Others will die. All belonged in San Francisco or Santa Cruz.

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PAINTS, OILS, GLASS & C.

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LOW PRICES FOR PROMPT PAYMENT.

May 5, 1880. G. STOTHART.

Female Teacher Wanted.

For School District No. 3, Parish of Alouette, in the Township of St. John's, New Brunswick. Burnt Church, 7th April, 1880.

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To Let.

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THE BOAT RACE.

Of course all the Canadians are in high spirits over the success of the Champion, but none of them appear more thoroughly satisfied with the result than Ward, who has stuck to him in every one of his races and appears to look upon him with something like a father's pride. He now feels that Hanlan has freed himself and his friends from whatever stigma may have been attached to the Chataqua Lake fiasco, as he has shown the public that he could do here just what he proposed to do there. It is now seen how hard it is to make Courtney come out upon the water, and how easily it is to beat him, and though Ward does not seek to shirk the responsibility of his action on that occasion, he thinks the public can now see the strong pressure of circumstances under which he was acting.

CONGRATULATIONS.

In the evening Hanlan received the following telegram from His Excellency the Marquis of Lorne:—

OTTAWA, Ont., May 19.

Well done. (Signed) LORNE.

He also received congratulatory telegrams from numerous Canadians and others, including Prof. E. J. McDonald, Montreal, Messrs. McGaw and Shaw, Toronto, the Nantulu Rowing Club of Hamilton, and Mr. McVey, of Boston. He also received very complimentary attentions from Sir Edward and Lady Thornton. This evening he was serenaded, and addressed a large crowd briefly from the balcony of the Willard Hotel. He said he desired to thank the citizens of Washington for many kindnesses they had shown him, and particularly the members of the Annapolis Club. Alluding to Riley, he expressed his disapproval of his conduct to-day in rowing over the course in the manner in which he did, and added that he would like to row him a race before leaving Washington. It is now a settled fact that a purse will be offered for a race between Hanlan and Riley, to be rowed here a week from to-day. Courtney says Mr. Blakeie did wrong in almost forcing him to to-day, and says he would like a chance to regain his reputation. He is not likely to get it.

THE BOATS.

After trying various boats for this race, and after a thorough experiment with shells turned out by the Montreal boat-builders of the New and Old World, Hanlan made up his mind that the *George Warin*, built of white cedar by Mr. George Warin, of Toronto, was the best he ever sat in, and accordingly he decided to pull her in the race to-day. This little craft is thirty feet six inches long, with eleven and a quarter inches breadth of beam, and weighs, with outriggers and all ready for the water, a shade less than twenty-eight pounds. But for all this the *George Warin* appears to be exceptionally strong, stiff, and seaworthy. Courtney pulled a paper boat thirty feet long, with eleven and a quarter inches breadth of beam, and weighing twenty-nine pounds.

THE DAY.

though hot, was not a particularly unfavourable one. In the morning the sun rose clear and bright, but by eight o'clock it was obscured by light clouds, with which the sky was completely overcast. About noon these clouds away, and the sun shone out bright and hot, with little or no wind to temper its rays. All day long the city was swarming with strangers, nearly all of whom had come to witness the great international boat-race. Crowds, despairing of better terms, flocked into the pool rooms, all anxious to buy enough on Hanlan to pay at least a portion of their expenses, and in most cases they were compelled to put from \$200 to \$500 into the pool-box to secure the required amount. Many had come prepared to bet very heavily, at the rate of \$100 to \$200; but when the odds rose to three, and in some cases even four to one, the task of winning expenses out of the pool-box became a very serious one. At eleven o'clock the office of Willard Hotel was like Pandemonium. No one was talking very loudly, but everybody was talking at once. If by chance a man who thought well of Courtney's chances in the race happened to say so, he would suddenly find rolls of bills shaken at him from an eager crowd of sporting men around him, trying to bulldoze him into backing his opinion to the extent of \$25 or \$50 against \$100. One man turned his back to the counter and called out in a loud tone that he would bet \$100 against \$300 that Courtney would win the race, and the offer was scarcely out of his mouth before half-a-dozen snapped at it eagerly. Of course only one man got it, while five others turned away cursing their hard luck. About noon there was the story that Courtney had the headache, but that it was only trifling, and that he would row and win sure, but still nobody wanted to hedge. Later the story was contradicted, and still later it was confirmed. Then Riley was told to get ready, and bet were laid that the big man would not show up, and others that he would pull the race out from start to finish. By two o'clock streams of hacks, busses, express wagons, private carriages, grocers' wagons, and carts, were making their way to the river front and to Georgetown, while every street car was packed with humanity, white and coloured, from the extremity of one platform to the other, while many more were clinging to the sides and perched uncomfortably upon the top. Besides these, thousands were walking out, so that altogether it looked as though all Washington and its thousands of visitors would in a short time be paraded along the banks of the Potomac. Some of the cleverest pick-pockets—in the main disguised as clerical men and students—were busily plying their vocation in the crowd all the after-

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