General Business.

HARDWARE.

A FULL ASSORTMENT.

ZINC,
SHEET IRON,
LEAD PIPE,
Iron, Nails and Spikes.
GLASS,
SHEATHING PAPER,
WHITE LEAD,
COLORED PAINTS,
LINSEED OIL.

LOWEST PRICES.

G. STOTHART.

JUST RECEIVED:

10 Half brls. bulk Pickles,
1,500 lbs. Confectionery,
50 Boxes Biscuit.

TO ARRIVE IN A FEW DAYS DIRECT FROM LONDON:

25 Chests BLACK TEAS,
(CHOICE QUALITY,)
Retail Prices 30 and 40 Cents per lb.

D. CHESMAN.

WATER STREET.

Chatham, June 8, 1882.

MYER MOSS,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER, JEWELER and ENGRAVER has opened a shop in the

BANNON CORNER

Water Street - - - Chatham

and is prepared to do all kinds of work in the above line.

He has a complete sett of the most improved tools to execute fine

Watch & Chronometer Work

in the best manner. Gold and Silver Jewelry made to order of any description. Nautical instruments repaired and adjusted. Plain and fancy Engraving, monograms, Coffin-plates, etc.

A good assortment of Clocks; Gold and Silver Watches, Gold and Plated Chains, Fine colored Gold Setts, Broaches, Earrings, Lockets, Plain and Set rings, Jet and rolled plate goods, etc.

Our stock of Silverware comprising.—Tea Setts of six pieces, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Toast Racks, Breakfast Frames, Waiters, Mugs, Napkin Rings, Pickle Jars, Sets of Knife, Spoon, and Fork in Cases, Spoons and Forks all sizes, Eye glasses and Spectacles, etc., etc.

We ask the favour of your patronage and promise to do our best to please you.

LIVERY STABLE.

THE SUBSCRIBER has opened a

LIVERY STABLE

on the corner premises adjoining the residence of Dr. J. S. Benson, where he is prepared to furnish teams, with or without drivers, for short or long journeys, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses taken to board by the day, week, or season.

Passengers and luggage conveyed to and from the Railway Station or boats at all hours.

JOHN A. WARD.

Notice to Contractors.

TENDERS addressed to the Trustees of St. Andrews Church, Chatham, will be received at the office of G. B. Fraser, not later than the 8th of August next, for

Alterations to be made on the Manse

belonging to said Church. The contractor to furnish all the necessary materials, the work to be done under the supervision of an inspector appointed by the said Trustees and completed not later than 1st of October; the names of two good sureties to accompany the tender. Plans and specifications may be seen at Mr. William Wyse's store. The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

G. B. FRASER,
Secretary of the Trustees

Chatham, July, 25th 1882. 513

NEW RICH BLOOD.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS make new Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps.

S. I. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Fly Poison Pads.

Kills Millions—No Trouble—
No Dirt—Always Ready—
One 10 cent package
lasts a whole season—Try it.

—AT THE—

"MEDICAL HALL,"

Beef Iron and Wine,
Quinine Wine,
Quinine Wine and Iron,
Extract Beef,

Teaberry-Ayers' Louby's, Cingaluse, Hall's Hair Renewers Brushes, Sponges, Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, etc.

☞ *Prescriptions prepared with the purest English drugs at the*

"Medical Hall."

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

Chatham, July 26th, 1882.

Auction!

Valuable Building Lot for Sale.

TO be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, on Friday, the 25th day of August next at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Lot of Land situate in the town of Newcastle, and known as the Lot lately occupied by Mr. Shaw

It is a desirable site for the erection of a Private Residence or Public Hotel.

TERMS of sale ¼ down, and the balance in one two and three years by equal instalements at 7 per cent. secured by Mortgage.

SAMUEL THOMSON,
Sec'ty Treasurer,
Co. Northumberland.

DIPHTHERIA.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now travelling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, - - - AUGUST 3, 1882.

Miramichi as a Summer Resort.

A valued correspondent, whose letter appears in another column, deals with a subject which ought to command more than passing notice. The ideas which are suggested by Mr. Mackenzie are so modestly put that we will be pardoned for dealing briefly with the matter in the hope that it may further assist in directing attention thereto and leading, eventually, to a practical development of Miramichi as a watering place. Rich as the locality is in historic interest, as the landing place of the Old-World pioneers of civilization in New Brunswick, as the scene of one of the greatest and most mysterious conflagrations of modern times, and as the home, from time to time, of so many sturdy champions of British rule and British traditions—men who have left the impress of their minds upon our statute books, and, by their genius for business, made the name of the Miramichi a familiar one in so many centres of European commerce—it possesses also those natural attractions and resources which are sought out by the tourist, the sportsman and the man of business, who desire to cease, for a while, struggling with the duties of commercial or professional life and see and enjoy those portions of the world from which man's enterprise, selfishness or necessities, have not succeeded in removing the birth-marks of nature.

It is difficult to find a more inviting region than the Miramichi for those who have either long or short terms of vacation to spend, or one that is more accessible. Whether they come from the Upper Provinces or the United States, visitors will find the best facilities for travel at their command, the Intercolonial Railway, which is second to none on the continent, placing them within five minutes walk of the centre of our beautifully situated shire town. Here, a programme of attractions is at the visitor's command from which he may select as his taste suggests. If he be a yachtsman he has before him an ample river, in which a ship may be worked to windward, stretching down to the into the open Straits. If he has a taste for fishing, as well as sailing, he will find, in the river and its many tributaries, a wealth of sport which for variety and quality is not equalled anywhere. We do not know whether even those who are most familiar with the Miramichi have ever fully appreciated the abundance and variety of fishes with which nature has stocked it, but although it has, probably, never been done, yet it is quite possible for a fisherman to start from his hotel at earliest dawn, reach a pool up river and kill his grilse or salmon, return to town in time for dinner and go by steamer to the bay below and catch mackeral, bass, cod or other sea fish before night. Nobody does this, nor is it probable that anyone would care to so rush the pleasure of sport as to rob it of its charm by unnecessary surfeit and fatigue, but the fact that it is quite possible for one to indulge in salmon fly fishing in the morning and close the day by tugging at the deep sea line with a codfish at the end of it, illustrates the range of our water-wealth which may be shared by any who choose to seek it. Our trout-streams of the first order are very numerous and they may be reached in from an hour to four hours' travel from the towns and, indeed, one can go, in twenty minutes, from either Newcastle or Chatham and catch plenty of trout of a size that is most prized by many epicures.

Our correspondent refers to shooting. This favorite sport is best enjoyed in the autumn, for our game animals and birds are sacred from the sportsman's quest in summer months. But even a tourist coming to us in the heated term, and who does not enjoy,

"A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast,
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast."

or who does not care to kill a salmon or catch a trout, can, if he likes big game, employ his gun upon black bears and pay his guide by simply presenting him with the animals' noses, for a paternal government gives three dollars each for these trophies of the chase, recognising that bears must die, in order that cattle and sheep may live. Even the bay, however, is not without its attractions to the gunner in the summer season, for if he so desires he may, if he possesses the skill, emulate the Indian, who, in his bark canoe, chases the porpoise and brings him to gaff with bullet or buckshot.

It is, however, with September that sport with the gun begins. We have partridges in abundance within half an hour's drive of the towns, woodcock in the covers much nearer, snipe and such smaller game in the marshes and by the shores, and waterfowl within easy distance. Geese and black-ducks abound, later in the season, in our lakes, and geese, brant and scores of birds of other varieties, teem in the Bay below. The great feeding grounds of geese and brant from Sheldrake Island to Miscou and from Point aux Car to Escuminac offer such attractions to sportsmen as are found in very few places on the Continent.

For those who seek the less exciting enjoyments of holiday life—the pastimes and recreations in which the family may share—there is the fifteen minutes walk from the centre of Newcastle to one of the most beautiful spots imaginable—Mill Cove—its steep slopes clad with tree and wild-flower, whose foliage and fragrance charm the senses; the beautiful pond of the mills, with its cascade of waste water and picturesque surroundings, suggestive of romantic thoughts, day-dreams and poetic fancies. A twenty minutes row from Newcastle places one on Beaubear's Island, where there are such excellent facilities for bathing. Here are giant trees towering above vegetation of smaller growth or shading the carpet-like walks beneath them—lovely retreats for a quiet ramble and the very ideal of a picnic ground, as so many who have enjoyed the Island know. Dozens of other spots, each with its peculiar attractions, might be mentioned, including private properties, such as those of Hon. Mr. Hutchison at Douglastown, Judge Wilkinson at Bushville, and others, where the beauties of the landscape have been, to many, impressed the more deeply on the memory by the hospitality which is one of the characteristics of all our people.

With such attractions—all so accessible—it is in order to enquire why we have not a large number of summer visitors? Indeed, the question was asked of the writer one day last week by a resident of Newcastle and answered on the spur of the moment to the effect that nature had done much for us, but we have two towns near each other which do not work as well as they should together to promote the general interest of the Miramichi. There are local jealousies which occupy men to the exclusion of better things. Political feeling is carried too far and lasts too long. Our best people should realize that, even if all were united, they are so small in influence and wealth as to make the attainment of the best possible results for the community as a whole not an easy task. Our friend did not like to admit this, but it is too true, as the best friends of the Miramichi realise. The hotel question is one to which our correspondent does not attach too much importance by any means. Indeed, summer tourists will never, to any appreciable extent, find out the merits of the Miramichi as a place of resort until a first-class Hotel is established. Such an undertaking is not within the means of any one individual who might desire to promote it; and, being a public matter, it should be taken up as such. Leading men of the river—in Chatham, Newcastle, Douglastown, Nelson and elsewhere—should put their shoulders to the wheel, get up a joint stock company and supply this cardinal requirement. We should like, for many reasons, to be able to say that Chatham is the place for the pioneer Hotel, but the fact that Newcastle is on the line of the Intercolonial settles the matter in favor of that town. We feel quite sure that if a half dozen citizens of the river, whom we could name, will take hold of the matter and a hotel equal to the requirements of the place, and with a view of attracting visitors from abroad were established, it would not be long before the same or another company would find it to their interest to furnish Chatham with a [illegible] establishment. Campbello has been made a tourists paradise within two years, and if the work is started in Newcastle it will soon extend down river. Oak Point, Burnt Church, Neguac and Tabusintac, Bay du Vin and Escuminac will each have their places of resort. We shall have a steamer running to all of these points, promoting business and pleasure and tending to develope many of our resources of which we now know comparatively little. In this day the world moves fast and whatever brings people together,—leading to the formation of new acquaintances, the exchange of ideas, to improved or enlarged business intercourse, to the learning of new methods and the gaining of new experiences—enlarges our views of life, removing that spirit of selfishness which,—unconsciously, perhaps, to those actuated by it,—underlies many of the improfitable differences by which men in communities such as this are kept apart. We have a comparatively cheap country to live in and what we have to offer to the sportsman and tourist is free for him to take. He can shoot through our woods, along our shores and in our bays for the trifle required by the Game Warden to cover a license. He can fish our rivers free of any charge whatever and find "brothers of the angle" only too glad to have him share their noble sport. Rowing and sailing boats are plentiful and the use of them may be had for little or nothing. We have a score of steamers of different sizes and are constantly adding to the fleet. The next thing we want is an effort to pull together for the establishment of a good hotel, as the first and most important step for making the Miramichi what its name implies, "a happy retreat."

A Promising Mine.

We are quite sure that all our readers will be glad to learn that there is a bright prospect in reference to mining in Gloucester County, a recent visit made to the Elm Taee mine by Professor F. L. Bartlett State Assayer and Chemist of Portland, Me., having made it quite evident that the gentlemen interested have really a good property there. Professor Bartlett is a gentleman of character and repute, whose judgment and advice may be implicitly relied upon for his experiences in mining are very wide and in reporting upon a matter of this kind, he would be apt to take the safe course and say nothing that might lead to the building up of false hopes. His report on the mine is as follows:—

To the Directors of the Company:—

Gentlemen,—Agreeably to your request, I have visited and examined the above named property and I have the honor to submit the following

REPORT:

A careful examination of the Geological Reports of this portion of New Brunswick fails to give me any definite information of the geology of this particular locality. One reason, presumably, is, that owing to the level nature of the land, very few rock croppings are exposed above the soil, and it is only by following up the streams, that glimpses of them can be obtained and then hardly sufficient to enable one to form a decided opinion of the formation.—Judging from the few rocks that I did see, I am of the opinion that the Elm Tree rocks belong to the Lower Silurian formation. Indurated slates, calcareous and porphyritic rocks abound. The strike is not uniform and indicates much disturbance, and shows some evidence of trap dykes.

The rocks evidently belong to a *true mineral zone*, as sulphurets of iron and copper abound and also numerous veins of galena and blende. The formation, in many respects, resembles that about Eastport and Lubec, especially that portion adjacent to the Lubec lead and zinc mines. Without going into further details, I may say that the formation on and above the Elm Tree river is very favorable for ores of lead, zinc, copper and silver.—I shall not be surprised if the existence of copper in abundance be proved.

LOCATION.

The Elm Tree mine is located on the right bank of the Elm Tree river, some three miles from the main road leading to Petite Rocher, on the Bay of Chaleur.—The cost of transportation of ores and supplies would be very light. Labor is exceedingly cheap, good men being obtained for $1.25 per day, exclusive of board; consequently the natural advantages are extremely favorable. The Intercolonial railroad passes in close proximity, and the bay affords fine shipping facilities.

THE ORE VEIN.

This vein runs nearly N. W. and S. E., dipping to the N. E. about 75°. It is a true fissure vein, well defined and prominent. It has been traced a long distance and has every appearance of being extraordinarily long. I think it safe to say, it is one mile in length, while the probabilities are that it is much longer. The vein shows a uniform width of six feet by actual measurement on the surface. The foot wall is well defined and has the usual "flucean" or "gouge" common to all fissures, and in this case the "gouge" is composed of an unusually fine white clay, closely allied to *kaolin*. The vein is of the ribbon or banded structure, being composed of numerous bands or ribbons of quartz and slate rock filled with numerous cavities of galena, blende and copper pyrites.

A portion of the vein is brecciated or composed of sharp, angular fragments of ore, rock and limestone, all connected together by quartz. The exploitations have thus far been confined to the surface, so that no estimate can be made of the appearance of the ore vein at depth. The chances, however, are always in favor of improvement in depth in such veins, but, to be on the safe side, I shall make all estimates on the results obtained at present, or upon the yield of the vein now in sight.

THE ORE.

The ore consists: 1st, of fine cubed galena, in ribbons and bunches, next the foot wall; 2nd, mixed galena and blende; 3rd, near the middle of the lode zinc blende and fine copper pyrites; and, 4th, next the hanging wall, mixed galena, pyrites and blende. The ore is exceedingly rich in silver and gold, and assays yielding from 35 to 180 ounces of silver per ton have been obtained. Gold also exists, and if the ore is concentrated, I believe that metal will form no small item of value.

FUTURE WORK.

It is always a serious question with a mining company what course to pursue in order best to develop and quickly realize from their mining property. In this particular case, happily, there can be no question as to the best method of working. A shaft must be sunk on the bank of the river far enough back to be clear of water straight down and cutting through the ore vein to the foot wall; thence downwards following the course of the vein. If the vein holds out in quantity and quality at the depth of 100 feet, the company will be justified in erecting a first class concentrating mill for cleaning and dressing the ores.

All veins have lean and rich streaks, are wide in some parts and narrow in others. This lode will not likely be an exception to the general rule and must not be considered thoroughly explored until several drifts are run from the shafts.

The Elm Tree river, at a point a few rods above the proposed shaft, offers excellent facilities for all the water power necessary to drive a concentrating mill, an item vastly in favor of the mine.

FINANCIAL PROSPECTS.

It is not [illegible] report of the property, nor yet one by which stock may be sold, but simply to give the facts as they stand, and I believe that the mine, if intelligently managed, may be made to pay handsomely on the capital invested, not lavishly nor will every man who holds stock in the company become immediately rich, but I believe I can show by practical figures that profit enough can be made to satisfy anyone who is a friend to legitimate mining. Of course the mine, on development, may prove enormously rich as many others have done, but it is far better for us to figure on just what we know to exist.

The ore, as at present mined, will yield at least five per cent. of concentrated ore, if put through a good mill. These concentrates, as shown by numerous assays, will yield about $200 per ton. The cost of mining, after the shaft is 100 feet deep, will not exceed $2.00 per ton, and the cost of concentrating will not exceed 75 cents or $1.00 at most. Allowing the cost of mining and milling to be $3.00 per ton, on the above basis, there will be a net profit of $7.00 per ton on every ton mined, or more than 200 per cent. profit.

The figures I have just given are not prospective nor imaginary, since they are being duplicated every day by mines in the New England States. It is an interesting and pertinent fact that more mines fail on their narrow veins of rich ore than on wide veins of low grade ore, in the proportion of ten to one. The big veins of low grade ore rarely ever fail to pay.

In conclusion, I may say that I feel more than confident that this property may be made to pay well and for a long time. Respectfully submitted,

F. L. BARTLETT,
State Assayer and Chemist.
Portland, Me., July 25th, 1882.

The error that many mining companies fall into is that of using their property for speculative purposes rather than legitimate mining, but, so far as we have learned, it is is the intention of the Elm Tree Company to guard their stock from drifting into speculative channels; to sell sufficient only to enable them to develop the mine and make the undertaking an entirely legitimate one. Work, we are informed, is already progressing on the plan suggested by Professor Bartlett and we hope to hear soon of concentrating works being in course of erection.

Egypt.

We do not, this week, give the press telegrams respecting the condition of things in Egypt, as we have heretofore done, because very little change in the condition of affairs has taken place.—Preparations are being made on both sides for a great struggle. The news respecting the British preparations denote steady progress and a gradual accumulation of forces to be employed when they have become strong enough to assume the aggressive. The movements of Arabi Bey are not so well-defined. At one time he is represented as being on the point of surrender, surrounded by disaffected Egyptians of all ranks and conditions; at another he is carrying all before him. It is to be presumed that he is fortifying himself in all possible ways and will prove a very troublesome factor to deal with in England's task of restoring order in Egypt. France is charged with behaving in very bad faith in the whole matter and other European powers seem to practically stand aloof and allow the British to deal with Arabi alone, or nearly so, Turkey, seeming, at last, to recognise the necessity of aiding in the restoration of order in Egypt. The present condition of things will not last much longer and it is probable that next week will bring with with it some news of more active hostilities.

PROCLAIM it far and wide that DR. VAN BUREN'S KIDNEY CURE not only immediately relieves all kidney diseases, but what is more important to the unfortunate sufferer, will ultimately cure him effectually. Sold by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie, Chatham.

Correspondence.

Miramichi and Summer Travel.

MR. EDITOR,—What a very pretty thought is expressed in the word Miramichi,—"A happy retreat!" Let us convey our thoughts back to the early settlers who gave such an apt illustration of a river, at that time rich in fish of all kinds, wild fowl and abundance of timber. A settler, who dwelt somewhere in the vicinity of Mill Cove mentions that it was hardly possible to sleep for the noise made by the salmon going over the shoals, and the noises made at times by immense flocks of geese and duck. Couple with this condition of things—which may possibly be a little overdrawn—the beauty of the forest at the time and no better name could have suggested itself. Can we not carry out the early settlers' ideas and, to many who have never yet seen it, as well as those who know its attractions, make this spot what they called it, "A happy retreat?" Our Southwest river, Little Southwest, and Northwest, are excellent places of resort for sportsmen. Take also the deep sea fishing at the mouth of the river—cod and mackerel during the months of June, July and August, besides the snipe shooting and other wild fowl, such as geese, brant and ducks at the Tabusintac and along the coast. What prettier spot than Beaubear's Island, with its historical interest, for a pic-nic or a summer resort?—and there is Mill Cove, which the owner might improve in having roads through it for strangers to travel and see its beauties.

Now I think that with these places at our command it is our duty as citizens in this community to make some further inducements for people to come here. It is being done elsewhere. St. John is only now waking up to the idea. Why cannot we take an example from our American cousins in this respect? The first thing to be done is to have a hotel. We need never expect any further advancement unless this object is first attained. Other improvements which we would like to see fortncoming would undoubtedly follow.

What better advertisement of a place is there than a good hotel? Let anyone doing business in Newcastle think what good would accrue to him if this was carried out, and I believe we would be surprised to see the number who would assist in the enterprise were it properly taken hold of. Campbellton and Bathurst also possess excellent advantages and have rather the start of us on the Miramichi, but it behooves us to keep up with the times, and not allow ourselves to be behind in this particular.

Truly yours,

R. MACKENZIE.

Newcastle, July 31st.

Malcompeck—A Bridge.

MR. EDITOR.—Being accustomed to travel and observe as I go, I often note my impressions and occasionally send them to some of the press, for it may be that I take an unpardonable pride in seeing my own views in print. Having thus introduced myself I would now address your readers,—I started from—well, I will not say where, but after a tedious journey over very bad roads, I, at length, came to a quiet little settlement in the County of Gloucester, called Pokemouche. Here I remained a few days enjoying the country air, and the kind hospitality for which the people of this place are noted. Wandering up stream one day in search of the angler's sport, I left the main river and began to ascend what is known as the Malcompeck brook. I had not proceeded far, when I noticed what I first thought to be obstructions in the stream. Landing close by and feeling fatigued from the burning rays of a July sun, I sat down to enjoy the solitude of this secluded spot. While admiring the works of nature by which I was surrounded, my eyes rested on what I before termed obstructions, and then for the first time I saw it was the work of human hands. Being satisfied of this my thoughts turned in another direction, viz., to the happy days of boyhood when care and trouble were unknown, and when I and my school-mates amused ourselves in raising similar structures for sport. I was roused from my reverie by the sound of a human voice and starting up was much surprised to find several grown up men about to commence work. Entering into conversation with one of them, who appeared to be the boss, I learned it was no child's play they were engaged in, but on the contrary it was a bona fide contract to build a bridge for our Most Gracious Sovereign, Queen Victoria. But such a bridge!! If these few lines should be read by the Superintendent of this piece of jobbery I hope he may be able to explain why it should thus be erected and permitted to stand as a monument of disgrace to the country, insult to the community and of shame to the representatives under whose regime it appeared.

I went down stream pondering over political economy till I arrived at mine host's, who in answer to enquiries informed me that the plan and specification of the structure was provided by Mr. P. Landry (not the Provincial Secretary but another P. Landry) who is also superintendent of the work.

I must close in a hurry to be in time for a passage with Her Majesty's Mail, so wishing my friends of Pokemouche good bye, I am, (perhaps), A CRITIC.

Caraquet, July 28, 1882.

If any of the readers of this paper are growing deaf, let them get at once a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. Rub well behind the ears and put a little into the ear with a feather.

A Warning to Young Men.

Carleton, St. John, which was, on Saturday night last, the scene of the tragedy described below, is not the only place where the lesson ought to be a practical one to young men. Referring to the habits of the class whose representatives are far too numerous in Chatham as well as in the place referred to, the *Globe* says,—

There are crowds of youths from sixteen to twenty years of age, whose evenings and nights are spent in that idleness which leads up to dissipation and crime. They go in groups, loaf at street corners, obstruct pedestrians, obnoxiously obtrude their use of tobacco, swear, drink and fight. This is their work when they are relieved from their daily work. Is it a wonder that to some of them death comes in its most terrible aspect—in a drunken brawl! and that to others of them there hangs over their lives forever the cloud of participating in that result? There are many ways of pleasant recreation in this world, and for every toiler there should be hours of relaxation; but what sense is there in long hours of street walking, corner loafing, idle talking, and rough horse-play in which so many young men indulge? The moment a boy becomes an aimless night-walker, that moment he has entered on a path that is sure to lead him to harm, and he is in such a condition that the best efforts of parents, friends and well-wishers should be directed towards saving him from his companions and from himself. The crowd of young men implicated in this Carleton business were all known in the place, not for positive evil-doing, but as pursuing a line of conduct that was unpleasant to the community and dangerous to themselves. What has happened, it may be said, in a general sense at least, was not unexpected. Sad as it is, it will be a blessing in disguise if it does but act as a warning to many similar groups throughout the city.

The tragedy to which the above refers is thus detailed in the *Globe*,—

What appears to have been a Saturday night drunken row between a number of young men, who belong to Carleton, ended seriously for one of the participants night before last. The unfortunate young man was James Campbell, who met his death at the hands of one or more of his companions at the corner of St. John and Watson streets, Carleton, (the North-East corner of Queen Square) between 10.30 and 11 o'clock on the night mentioned. Any one who has passed by the Dominion steps, at the head of Rodney street, of late, must have seen several or all of the persons suspected of being implicated. The locality mentioned has been made a "resting" place for a large number of young fellows who, besides being extensive consumers of the poorer grades of tobacco, are experts at using jack-knives. At all hours and in all kinds of weather the favorite spot was never vacated for any length of time. On Saturday night, however, the spell was broken by several of the patrons going on a spree. As far as can be ascertained the deceased, John McCaslin, John Best, John Powers, John Pratt, Samuel White and George Godsoe were in the city until the 10 o'clock trip of the boat when they returned to Carleton. All had been drinking, but McCaslin, who was "chumming" with Campbell, appeared to be worse than the others. On the "Dominion bridge" (Ludlow street) McCaslin struck White and in the melee that ensued the former was worsted. When the crowd reached the loafing place at the foot of the steps, and at the head of the "bridge," Campbell struck White over the mouth, and Best over the head with a bottle. Of course, another fight occurred, and it ended in McCaslin and Campbell leaving the others and going in the direction of Queen Square up St. John Street. Mr. Edward McGarrigle, who lives on South side of the Square, came over from the city in the 10.30 trip of the ferry, and he had just passed by the crowd, which he noticed was excited, when he heard a voice from behind him, say, "There they are now, come up and we'll clean them out." At once there was a rush up the sidewalk, so Mr. McGarrigle stepped out on the street. As the crowd passed by he noticed that White did not appear very willing for a fight, and lagged behind. A little further on, he noticed two persons, one in his shirt sleeves, whom he took to be McCaslin, at the wicket at the entrance to the Square. The other was Campbell and when the two got to the corner of the street under the street lamp and just at the end of the sidewalk they met the foremost of the crowd from the Dominion steps. The row at once commenced, but Mr. McGarrigle says, not at the corner [illegible] and several others at the corner, were, as he expressed it, "on the outskirts of the row." He got a little past when he saw Campbell struck and then fall heavily off the sidewalk on the street. He watched him a few moments and he did not move. Then one of the crowd advanced towards the prostrate form, and said, "My God, this man is killed." Mr. McGarrigle at once went up to Campbell and examined him without finding any signs of life. The fighting ceased. Several of the crowd got water, and efforts were made to restore animation. After some minutes Cornelius Collins, Cornelius Haley, James Lane and Michael Morrissey, who came up after the row was all over, picked up the deceased and carried him to his home on St. James street, a short distance off. A few minutes before he was taken in, his father and mother were aroused by a knock at the door. Mrs. Campbell responded and a child stood before her upon the door being opened, who said that James had been struck at the corner and was dead. As soon as he was taken into the house Dr. Musgrove was summoned, and upon making an examination he found the neck dislocated and the skull at the base of the brain fractured. There was no hope, so the family's spiritual adviser was at once summoned who administered the last rites of the Catholic Church. After being taken home Campbell regained consciousness and conversed with those around him in so strong a voice that the family did not believe that he would die, but at 1.30 o'clock the physician's estimate of the seriousness of the injuries inflicted proved correct, for at that hour the young man expired. When questioned for facts as to who hit him Campbell responded that he did not know, and the statements he made during the short time that he lived after being injured were very meagre.—Mr. McGarrigle says the blow was struck by a stone in the hand of one of the crowd, and from the appearance of the wound in the back of the head where the deceased was struck, it would appear that the stone was wedge-shaped. Mr. McGarrigle was very cautious in speaking of the person by whom the blow was struck, and he left the impression on the minds of several that at the inquest he would probably be able to throw some light on the mystery. It would seem remarkable that of the many persons standing at the corner at the time there could be none that saw the blow hit. Acting on information hastily gathered, officer Ross, assisted by his brother, Elijah Ross, arrested the six young men mentioned as having returned with Campbell from the city.—They were all got in their beds, the first being taken at 2 o'clock. Best resisted, and the door of the house had to be smashed in before the prisoner was found. The young men were locked up in the City Hall and conducted to the central station early Sunday morning. McCaslin is 23 years of age; Power, 20; Best, 19; Pratt, 17; White, 20, and Godsoe, 19.—McCaslin was arrested because he had commenced the first fight, and it is not likely he will be held long. The prisoners all were guarded and would make no statements.

The deceased was in his 21st year. His father's name is John Campbell, who is a ship carpenter by trade. The Coroner viewed the remains yesterday, and would not allow the corpse to be disturbed until viewed by a jury to-day. The face was swollen almost beyond recognition and one ear was blood-stained. During the afternoon the corpse was a shocking sight, turning quite black, but the Coroner's injunction was obeyed. The spot where the fight occurred and Campbell's house were visited by many people yesterday.

A large crowd of spectators was present at the Police Court this morning, in the expectation of seeing the prisoners arraigned. They were doomed to disappointment, however. Policeman Ross has made information against the six for taking part in a fight, in which one Jas. Campbell was killed, and that will be sufficient to hold them. There may or may not be a preliminary examination before the Police Magistrate, but at all events there will not be until after the inquest, which will probably take several days, as there are 12 or 14 witnesses to be examined. If the finding of the Coroner's jury is general a preliminary examination will be held.

THE INQUEST.

At 11 o'clock on Monday morning Coroner Earle empannelled the following jury at Mr. Campbell's house: Albert C. Smith, foreman; Jas. E. Hamm, W. H. Sherwood, F. R. Linde, Wm. W. Brittain, Andrew Buist, John Currie. After the jury viewed the body the inquest was adjourned until 3 o'clock in the afternoon to be continued at the Dead House.

The inquest was still proceeding at last advices, nothing to show who struck the fatal blow being yet developed.

IT IS SO PLEASANT.—It is so certain and easy in its action. It invigorates the nerve, brain and muscle. ZOPESA does these things simply by giving active Digestion, and regulating the Stomach and Liver. Sold by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie Druggist Chatham.

Political Notes and News.

All the St. John election petitions have been dropped. They should never have been entered.

The *Capital* reports that "it is said" that Hon. Messrs. Jones, Young and Hanington aspire to the Presidency of the Council. The office is elective, and the salary is, we believe, $600.

And now Amor DeCosmos—the love of the universe—is defeated, Victoria, B. C., preferring a Shakspeare and a Baker.—British Columbia has now among its representatives a Homer and a Skakespeare.

The Toronto *World* in a leading article shows up Senator O'Donahue in a very disagreeable light in connection with a contract for section twenty-six, on the Welland Canal, in 1876. Mr. O'Donahue was then a supporter of Hon. Alex. Mackenzie. and made an objectionable proposition to the then Premier, who replied that Mr. O'Donahue was the only man who had ever made such a proposal to him while Prime Minister. The article is stated to have caused great excitement in Toronto when published.

A Victoria despatch says that the returns of the provincial elections are coming in slowly. So far as is known the Government is defeated. Victoria city gives one Government, two Opposition. and one Independent; Victoria district two Opposition. The provincial Secretary is defeated in Esquimault district. The Attorney-General is elected by one majority. Nanaimo gives two Opposition. Cowichan elects the leader of the Opposition. On the mainland, New Westminister and Lillooet return five Opposition members. Cariboo, Yale, Comox and Caslar are yet to be heard from. The total so far is twelve Opposition, four Government, one Independent.

General Notes and News.

In ten days the Vice Regal party at the Grand Cascapedia landed 76 salmon, weighing 26 to 33 pounds each.

A Parkdale, Ont., constable, upon discovering two boys trespassing on private grounds near the Humber, shot and instantly killed one of them named Andrew Young.

And now a wicked telegram says that Dr. Orton, who has long posed as the protector of the farmer, and who, a few nights ago was confined in the Toronto lock-up, is to be made Minister of Agriculture in the room of Mr. Pope, who, it says, is to be otherwise provided for. Dr. Orton would not be an unsuitable colleague for some of the others.

Mr. Wilmot, the controller of the fish hatcheries, is obliged to admit that there has been a great falling off in the salmon fisheries of the Lower Provinces, but he tries to account for this in many ways. Certainly there is nothing to prove that the hatcheries have been of the slightest service, or that one in a thousand of the salmon fry put in our rivers reached maturity.—*Freeman.*

An American army chaplain relates the following funny story: Seeing a dirty-faced urchin on the fence in front of a house in Georgia one day the preacher stopped and asked: "Is your father at home?" "No: he's gone to church." "Is your mother in?" No; she's gone, too." "Then you are all by yourself?" No; Sam's in thar huggin' the nigger gal." "That's bad." "Yes, it's bad—but it's the best he can do."

Judge Steadman got a verdict of $3,000 against Mr. Fishery Inspector Venning at the York "sittings," and Mr. Hanson a verdict of $1,000. Mr. Venning treated both these gentleman as poachers when he found them fishing in a river the fisheries of which the Dominion Government had leased to others. Mr. Venning, it was said, used all the force necessary to put an end to their fishing. The recent decision of the Supreme Court of Canada established that those gentleman were acting within their right, and that the Department and Mr. Venning were all in the wrong.—*Freeman.*

In Moncton they eat canned food irrespective of quality, because it helps manufactures. Canned horse passes off there for beef, and so it is not a matter of surprise that sickness results. They are good, too, and wont cook anything on Sunday if they can help it, so, according to a despatch to the *Telegraph*, a large number of cases of poisoning occurred on Sunday before last from using prepared corn beef. The local butchers put up beef in large cases; it is corned and cooked. The cans, says the despatch, are not sold but customers are supplied with what quantity they require. In warm weather, to save cooking many persons use this. A large number of persons were seized with vomiting and symptoms of poisoning. The similarity of the symptoms led the doctors to make inquiries, and the trouble was traced to the beef. One party, after being relieved, and not believing the beef theory, again partook of it, and had a narrow escape with his life. There were no deaths, but several serious cases. One doctor had over twenty poisoned patients. Several were suddenly taken ill in church from this cause." The *Sun* says, "It is not known whether the poison is chemical or whether the meat was putrid when put up." No wonder they swallowed protection in Moncton. People who take the advice of the *Times* and encourage putrid "home manufactures" must be punished in some way, although everybody will be sorry to hear of this visitation.

Barn Yard Fowls and Animals

Are kept in the most perfect health and remunerative condition, when their food is mixed, according to the printed directions, with HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDERS. These great specifics result in great prolificness and in great weight. Ask your druggist or grocer for them.

Power of Speaking Restored.

NEWASH, ONTARIO, D.C., March 30, 1870.

JONAT FOTHERINGILL writes:—Some two months ago my son lost his voice.—None of the physicians could do him any good. Two hours after taking the second dose of Fellows' Hypophosphites his power of speaking was perfectly restored.

Never! What, Never! No! Never!

There never has been a Scheme presented in any part of the World, where the system of public or government lotteries has been, or is now legalized and protected, so liberal, in all its features towards the public, as that recently adopted by The Louisiana State Lottery Company, in its Regular Monthly Distributions, under the sole care and management of Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard of La., and Jubal A. Early of Va., on the 2nd Tuesday of each month, all information of which can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La. For $5, a holder of a successful ticket may get $75,000 or $25,000, etc. Liberality seems here to render the charity of giving (as the Company pays the Charity Hospital $1,000,000 for its franchise) a luxury, open gratefully to even the most selfish. The next drawing occurs on Tuesday, August 8, and early callers will be paid soon.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. The numbers of The Living Age for July 15th and 22nd contain: Richard Cobden, Modern Review; Henry Heine, a Family Portrait, Contemporary Review; The Lights of Maga-Blackwood; My Spider, and Carlyle and his Wife, Gentleman's Magazine; A French Assize, and Names of Flowers, Cornhill; An Attempt to reach Merv; or Six Weeks in Serrukhs, and Sergeant Ballantine's Experiences, Temple Bar; Oriental Patriotism, The Apparent Jingoism of Ants, and Poetry and Pessimism, Spectator; A Translation from Heine, Academy; Saladin in Cairo, Saturday Review; Life in a Parisian Studio, Pall Mall; with instalments of "Ladies Lindores," "Robin," "Barney's Neighbor," and "Theophile" and selections of poetry.

For fifty-two numbers of sixty