

New Advertisements.

NICOL'S GOODS MAKE SUITABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. Moccasins, Fancy slipper, Fine Overshoes, Kid Boots, &c., &c., &c.

GOLDEN BOOT. CAUTION! The subscriber would caution persons about purchasing

SPECTACLES, to come or send direct to The Medical Hall, as he keeps the only

Diamond Cut Spectacles in Canada. Every pair is plainly stamped.

MACKENZIE, CHATHAM. on the frames. I would refer intending purchasers to the many hundreds of persons whom I have assisted during the last eight years. I employ no Agents or Peddlers and sell cheaper than any other House in New Brunswick.

J. B. B. F. MACKENZIE. Medical Hall, Chatham, N. B.

FIRE!

NATIONAL ASSURANCE COMPANY OF IRELAND, ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON, NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON, CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, BRITISH AMERICA INSURANCE COMPANY, CITIZENS INSURANCE COMPANY.

LIFE! EQUITABLE LIFE ASSUR. SOCIETY OF THE U. S. Assets \$1,335,666.52. Surplus \$18,104,254.85

NOTE: Policies issued and endorsed at this Agency of the British America without delay or reference to head office.

WARREN C WINSLOW, BARRISTER, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

X'MAS 1888 X'MAS.

Hurrah for X'mas!

CALL AT THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE

To Buy Your X'mas Presents!

The Best Assortment of Fancy Goods ever shown in Miramichi.

CONSISTING IN PART OF

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING CASES, in Plush, Leather and Amber; LADIES' COMPANIONS, in Plush and Leather; GENTLEMEN'S SHAVING CASES, in Plush; PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, in Plush and Bronze; BRUSH AND COMB CASES, in Plush; ranging in prices from \$1.15 to \$20.00 each.

PERFUMERY IN FANCY BASKETS AND BOXES.

YOUR BEST GIRL AS WELL AS

A Great Variety of other Goods too numerous to mention.

Don't Forget the place! THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, E. Lee Street, - Prop.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated low test, short eight alum or phosphate powders.

Teacher Wanted. A Second or third class female teacher is wanted for District No. 1, (Lower) Newcastle.

JOHN G. BROWN, Sec'y. to Trustees. Lower Newcastle Dec. 16th 1888. 1-3

Teacher Wanted. For District No. 2, Newcastle, (Moorhead) Second class Female - age 25 to 30 preferred - apply to

WM. GRAY, SEC'Y.

Teacher Wanted. A SECOND CLASS MALE TEACHER is wanted for District No. 4, Chatham. Apply stating salary expected to

Dennis Sullivan, Sec'y to Trustees.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B. - DECEMBER 27, 1888.

North Shore Lumber Interests.

As stated in last week's ADVANCE representatives of the North Shore lumber interest, who had come to the Miramichi on Tuesday, 18th, for the purpose of conferring with the Attorney-General and other members of the Government at Chatham on the evening of that day, were disappointed over the non-appearance of the latter on the arrival of the N. & W. train. It seems, however, that the Attorney-General and Surveyor-General were at the Railway Station in Fredericton on that morning, but owing to the severe storm prevailing the train was held back for an hour or more after its regular time for starting and the belief was freely expressed by intended passengers—based, no doubt, on experiences with other railways—that it was not possible to get to Chatham that day.

As there was to be a session of the Executive Council on Wednesday evening, the Attorney-General decided that if an attempt was made to keep his engagement with the lumbermen at Chatham, the result would, probably, be that he would not reach the latter place in time to do so, nor would he and the Surveyor-General be able to get back to Fredericton in time for the meeting of Council. Therefore, he concluded to remain in Fredericton. He telegraphed Mr. Miller, at Chatham, as we stated last week, explaining that he had been detained by the storm and, in reply to that gentleman's telegram, asking him to name another date for the Chatham meeting, he wrote giving very good reasons why he could not, with justice to his pressing business requiring his presence at headquarters, do so. He, however, suggested that as the views of the lumbermen could be effectively presented by a representative Committee, and members of the Government could be the more readily convened at Fredericton to confer with them, it might be better if the proposed conference were held at the latter place.

Nearly all the members of the Committee have had this proposition before them and, of course, they have accepted it, as it is the only thing that can be done, under the circumstances, and the Attorney-General has agreed that the conference take place at Fredericton on Thursday of next week.

THE LEGISLATURE.—It was decided at the recent session of the executive at Fredericton to call the legislature to meet for the despatch of business on Thursday, Feb. 2nd.

What Anglo-Saxons owe to Treason and "Traitors." "Treason is the worst crime, for when it does none dare to call it treason."

So wrote one who was not only familiar with British History, but whose opinions upon that, as well as on many other subjects, have become as "familiar as household words" in the homes of the English people.

Those who have studied English history aright, must know that it was not to the men who always continued loyal to the crown and government of the country that the people of England were indebted for their gradual emancipation from serfdom to the enjoyment of the liberty they now have. No, it was to the patriotic men, who, from age to age, rose up against tyranny and oppression and were denounced as traitors by their loyal fellow-countrymen that this great work was gradually accomplished.

If those men had not lived, the work they performed would never have been done and England would have been living under feudal laws with a monarch ruling over them as despotic as the Czar of Russia. Was it not to the traitors that conspired against John that we are indebted for that inestimable boon, Magna Charta, and from that day to this are not the people of England indebted for all the civil and religious liberty they now enjoy to the efforts of patriotic men, who were denounced by loyalists as rebels and traitors to their country and its Sovereign? Has not almost every English dynasty owned the possession of the throne to rebellion against its predecessor, and was it not to the successful treason of those who proved traitors to the reigning house of Stuart that the present royal family are indebted for the British throne? Since that time do not the people of England own the Reform Bill, Catholic Emancipation, the Repeal of the Corn and Navigation Laws, as well as every other liberal measure to the efforts of men who have been denounced by loyalists as rebels and traitors to their country. Like Sinbad's "old man of the sea," the loyalists of England have ever been a dead weight upon the shoulders of the British people and the sooner they share the fate of the old man by being cast into the sea of oblivion to perish in its waters, the better it will be for those who have so long borne the burden of their weight.

Like England, Canada has long been cursed by a body of men who have ever been loyal to their professions of loyalty to England and as equally loyal in denouncing as traitors those who have advocated and worked to advance the interests of the country and its people in preference to those of England and its inhabitants. For many years this privileged class of loyalists had the government of the various provinces in their hands and it was owing of their tyrannical and arbitrary rule that there was disaffection in the Maritime Provinces and a rebellion in Upper and Lower Canada in 1837-8, under the lead of Mackenzie in the Upper and Papineau in the Lower Province. The result of that rebellion was that it secured for the British North American Provinces the boon of Responsible Government from the British government in 1849. In addition to this is completely broke down the influence of the Tory "family-compact party" who had denounced the measure as treason and the Liberal party who had long struggled to secure it as traitors to

the British Crown. At the time Responsible Government was conceded to the Provinces, Upper and Lower Canada were united, and from that time until Confederation, the system existed, and much to the disgust of the Tories, worked well in the Maritime Provinces, owing to their being governed according to the well understood wishes of the people as expressed by them at the polls. Owing to the differences that existed between the two races in Canada, it did not work so well and the consequence was that there was often a dead lock in the government of the country. This occurred so often that the leaders of both parties came to the conclusion that something would have to be done to allay the bitter hostile prejudices of their followers. So after mature consideration and many consultations they came to the conclusion that the only remedy for their local ills was to again divide Upper from Lower Canada and form a grand Confederacy which would include the whole of the British North American Provinces. How Sir John A. Macdonald, the chief originator of the scheme, and his Canadian associates accomplished their object with the consent of England, in 1867, is too well known to need repeating here.

Since that time, with the exception of the few short years during which Mr. Mackenzie, the Dominion has been under the rule of Sir John A. Macdonald and the Tory party. Every man who has studied and watched the progress of events during all these years must allow that they have pursued the same historic policy of their Tory predecessors previous to the Provinces being granted Responsible Government by the British Government. Their whole aim and object has been to hold and retain power and to accomplish this they have resorted to the most grinding taxation of the people to supply them with means to subsidize Railway Syndicates, manufacturing monopolies, as well as a host of other combines whose interests and future success depend upon the retention of their Tory friends in power. Now, what effect has this selfish and criminal policy had upon the country? Is it not patent to all that disaffection is rampant from one end of it to the other and that there is a large portion of our people not only favorable to but ardent advocates for annexation to the neighboring Republic? When asked their reason for giving expression to such sentiments they invariably answer that according to the present state of affairs it is impossible for them to remain in the Dominion which is the land of their birth, and they are afraid that they will be compelled to emigrate to the United States to make a living for their families. They also say that if we were an integral portion of the United States which is the nearest, best, and natural market for everything our country produces, there would be no restrictions on our trade, times would be flourishing and population and wealth would be coming into place of flowing out of the country. To such men it is useless to talk of loyalty to Canada or to England as they believe that their first and principal duty is to be loyal to the best interests of the families that God and nature have given them to provide for. Loyalty is all very well when it does not clash or interfere with a man's interests, but when it does, the loudest adherent of it is sure to be the first to sacrifice it upon the altar of self-interest. Upon this altar Sir John A. and his Government have sacrificed Canada and its people, and if there are traitors in the Dominion who preach treason, as his organs inform us, he and his government have created them by their political and commercial policy that is fast ruining the country.

Now with respect to the vast difference that are told exists between the people of the United States and Canada. Does not every one know that the inhabitants of both countries are descendants of the same Anglo-Saxon race that first settled this continent? Is it not a matter of history that a little over one hundred years ago the United States as well as these Provinces were British Colonies, ruled and governed by England? Is it not also a fact that while they are now one of the greatest and most powerful nations upon the earth, we still remain a British Colony and it is not to them that a great many of our people are forced to emigrate to procure a livelihood for their families?

A few words in reference to the much-vaunted scheme of Imperial Federation of which we have heard so much from the organs of Sir John during the last twelve months. If it is carried in this country the effect will be that one hundred years from this, Canada will still be nothing more and nothing less than a British Colony, and English interests will be as they have always been—paramount in all the commercial and other treaties that may affect our interests as a people.

Yours for the present, COLONIST. Chatham, Dec. 22, 1888.

The Forests of Alaska. (Scientific American.) The prevailing forest tree of Alaska, says Mr. George Davidson, of the Coast Survey, is the Sitka spruce, growing to great size, covering every part of the ground, and climbing the steepest mountain sides to the height of 2,000 or 2,500 feet above the sea.

This tree resembles in form and foliage the silver firs of California. In the Archipelago Alexander, with a short line of more than 7,800 statute miles, the land is densely wooded from the water's edge. It can never be devastated with forest fires, because the carpet of wet sphagnum prevents the surface of the country effectually prevents fires from spreading.

We measured felled spruce trees that were 180 feet long and 4 feet thick at the butt; while adjacent standing trees measuring over 6 feet in diameter, were branched or over 20 feet, and estimated to be 250 feet high. Hemlock, alders, and willows are found, but the most remarkable wood of the country is the yellow cedar, with fine, even texture, fragrant smell, good size, and greater strength than the spruce. It is readily worked, takes a smooth surface, and is remarkably durable. It is a valuable addition to the cabinet woods, and is superior as a ship timber to any on the coast.

It can be obtained of ample size for frames and keels of ordinary sized vessels. We measured one 15 feet in circumference, and estimated it to be over 125 feet in height. We collected part of the keelson and frame of a Russian vessel built of this wood thirty two years before, and which had been lying a wreck on the beach for several years. It exhibited no signs of decay nor of teredo attacks, and the wood around the copper and iron bolts is nearly as well preserved as on the day they were driven.

On Kadiak Island the forests cease toward the south. The yellow cedar does not grow on the northeast part of the island; but the average size of the spruce is less than two feet in diameter. Hemlock is found in abundance, and has its value for tanning purposes. When the forests of Washington Territory and Oregon are exhausted, Alaska will be the great and almost inexhaustible resource in the future.

To Investigate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

CHAPTER I. THE STORM. The Laughing Mary was a light ship, as sailors term a vessel that stands high upon the water, having discharged her cargo at Callos, from which port we were proceeding in ballast to Cape Town, South Africa, there to call for orders. Our run to within a few parallels of the latitude of the Horn had been extremely pleasant; the proverbial mildness of the Pacific Ocean was in the mellow sweetness of the wind and in the gentle undulations of the silver-laced swell; but scarce had we passed the height of forty-nine degrees when the weather grew sullen and dark, a heavy bank of clouds of a livid hue rose in the northeast, and the wind came and went in small gusts, the gusts venting themselves in dreary moans, inasmuch that our oldest hands confessed they had never heard blasts more portentous.

The gale came on with some lightning and several claps of thunder and heavy rain. Though it was but two o'clock in the afternoon, the air was so dusky that the men had to feel for the rocks; and when the first of the tempest stormed down upon us the appearance of the sea was uncommonly terrifying, being swept and mangled into boiling froth in the north-east quarter, whilst all about us and in the south-west it lay in a sort of swollen huddle of shadows, glooming into the darkness of the sky without offering the smallest glimpse of the horizon.

In a few minutes the hurricane struck us. We had bared the brig down to the close-reefed maintop; yet, though we were dead before the outly, its first blow rent the fragment of sail as if it were formed of smoke, and in an instant it disappeared, flashing over the bows like a scattering of torn paper, leaving nothing but the bolt-ropes behind. The bursting of the topsail was like the explosion of a large cannon. In a breath the brig was smothered with froth torn up in huge clouds, and hurled over and ahead of her in vast quivering bodies that filled the wind with a dismal twilight of their own, in which nothing was visible but their terrific speeding. Through these slinging, soft, and singing masses of spume drove the rain in horizontal steel-like lines, which gleamed in the lightning stroke as though indeed they were barbed weapons of bristled metal, darted by armies of invisible spirits raving out their war cries as they chased us.

The storm made a loud thunder in the sky, and this tremendous utterance dominated without subduing the many screaming, hissing, shrieking, and howling noises raised in the rigging and about the decks, and the wild, seething, weltering sound of the sea, maddened by the gale and struggling in its enormous passion under the first choking and iron grip of the hurricane's hand.

I had used the ocean for above ten years, but never had I encountered anything so slender or fiercer in the form of weather than this. Though the wind blew from the tropics it was as cruel in bitterness as frost. Yet there was neither snow nor hail, only rain that seemed to pass like a knife through the head if you showed your face to it for a second. It was necessary to bring the brig to the wind before the sea rose. The helm was put down, and without a rag of canvas on her she came round; but when she brought the hurricane fair abeam, I thought it was all over with us. She lay down to it until her bulwarks were under water, and the sheer poles in the rigging above the rail hid.

In this posture she hung so long that Captain Rosy, the master, bawled to me to tell the carpenter to stand by to cut away the topmast rigging. But the Laughing Mary, as the brig was called, was a buoyant ship and lightly sparred, and presently bringing the sea on the bow, through our seizing a small tarpaulin in the weather main shrouds, she erected her masts afresh, like some ancient creature pricking its ears for the affray, and with that showed herself game and made indifferently good weather of it.

But though the first rage of the storm was a terrible enough, its fierceness did not come to its height till about one o'clock in the middle watch. Long before then the sea had grown mountainous, and the dance of our eggshell of a brig upon it was sickening and affrighting. The heads of the Andean peaks of black water looked tall enough to brush the lowering soot of the heavens with the blue and yellow phosphoric fires which sparkled ghastly amid the bursting froth. Bodies of foam flew like the flashings of pale sheet-lightning through our rigging and over us, and a dreadful roaring of mighty surges in mad career, and battling as they ran, rose out of the sea to deepen yet the thunderous bellowing of the hurricane on high.

No man could show himself on deck and preserve his life. Between the rail-it was waist high, and this water, converted by the motions of the brig into a wild torrent, had its volume perpetually maintained by ton-loads of sea falling in dull and ponderous crashes over the bows on to the forecastle. There was nothing to be done but to wait the helm and await the issue, for, if we were to be drowned, it would make a more easy founding to go down dry and warm in the cabin, than to perish half-frozen and already nearly strangled by the bitter cold and flooded tempest on deck.

There was Captain Rosy; there was myself, by name Paul Rodney, mate of the brig; and there were the remaining seven of a crew, including the carpenter. We sat in the cabin, one of us from time to time clawing his way up the

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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ladder to peer through the companion, and we looked at one another with the melancholy of malefactors waiting to be called for their cells for the last journey to Tyburn. "May God have mercy upon us!" cries the carpenter. "There must be an earthquake inside this storm. Something more than wind is going to the making of these seas. Hear that, now! 'nought less than a forty-foot chuck-up could 'ave ended in that noise, mates."

"A man can die but once," says Captain Rosy, "and he'll not perish the quicker for looking at his end with a stout heart; and with that he put his hand into the locker on which he had been sitting and pulled out a jar of whisky, which, after putting his lips to it and keeping them glued there whilst you could have counted twenty, he handed to me, and so it went round, coming back to him empty.

I often have the sight of that cabin in my mind's eye; and it was not long afterwards that it would visit me as such a vision of comfort, I would with a grateful heart have accepted it with tenfold darker conditions of danger, had (Continued on 4th page.)

To keep the beard from turning gray, and thus prevent the appearance of age, use Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers, the best dye made.

Our Christmas. WE DIDN'T have much of a Christmas. My Papa and Rosie and me. For mamma was out for the prison. To trim up the poor prisoner's tree And Eh! my big grown-up sister. Was down at the 'stillum all day To help at the great turkey dinner. And each minute for the orphan to play. She belongs to a club of young ladies Who 'ranges the flowers and the music 'Tis to go among poor lonesome children And make all their sad hearts merry gay.

My Papa had bought a big turkey And led it home from the market. But there was a soul here to cook it. You see the biggest turkey ever. If it couldn't go off with her cousin, (He doesn't look like her one bit) She says she'll be sure to get it. And the union won't let her "submit." So she'll be sure to get it for our dinner. And some raisins and candy, and then Rose and me went downstairs to the pantry To look at the turkey again and again.

Papa said he would take us out riding— Then he thought that he didn't quite dare For Rosie's got cold and kept coughing: There was a danger about the ride. Oh the day was so long and so lonesome. And our Papa was so kind and so good. And the day was dreary—no sunshine, And all the sweet roses—the tea. And the red ones, and the ones that were bright, Mamma picked for the most part at the price; To make their little hearts merry and white.

And we all sat close the window, Rose and me on our Papa's two knees, And we counted the dear little birds that were flying about on the trees. Rose wanted to be a brown sparrow; But I thought she'd be a blue bird. Be a robin that flies away winners. When the sunshine and gay blossoms are. And Papa wished he was a blue bird. 'Cause he thought that they fared the best: But we all were real glad we were, turkey. For then we'd be killed with the rest.

That night I put into my prayers—"Dear God, we've been lonesome today For Mamma, Annie, Edith and Bridget. Every one of them all went away. Won't you please make a club, or society, For the poor folks that are in the jail. To take care of philanthropists' families, Like Papa and Rosie and me. I think my Papa's grown pious. For he listened, as still as a mouse. Till I got to Amen—they he said it. So it sounded all over the house."

Now and Notes. UPWARDS of 20,000 sheep have been shipped from Summerside, P. E. I., this season. The total exports from Summerside this season show the value to be: Horses, \$107,167; sheep, \$40,789; eggs, \$84,120; oysters, \$32,607; total, \$264,702.

A New Point in Commercial Law. The New York Daily Commercial Bulletin of 13th inst. says:—"Our readers will no doubt remember the contest growing out of the attack on the Government of Halstead, Haines & Co., by Brown, Wood & Kingman, Lawrence & Co., and a large number of other unpreferred creditors, through their counsel, Mr. Jno. J. Adams. The unpreferred creditors claimed that the assignment was fraudulent, and after three trials they were finally successful in having the assignment set aside and getting their money."

"At the time the assignment was set aside Mr. Adams represented quite a large number of other creditors who were not parties to the suit in which the assignment was set aside, for the reason that there was not money enough left in the hands of the assignee after paying the preferences to pay any of the debts, except those who were parties to the original suit. Actions were therefore commenced by Mr. Adams against the preferred creditors who were paid their money by Mr. May, the assignee, to compel them to refund the money received by them under the terms of the assignment. The question is a very important one to the whole commercial community, as it is the first suit of this kind ever brought in our courts.

"The first case on the calendar was reached last week against the Central National Bank, which bank received \$40,000 as a preference under the assignment. The bank interposed a demurrer to the complaint on the ground that the complaint did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action. The bank contended by its counsel, Mr. Strong (of Martin & Smith) that money paid by an assignee to a bona fide creditor of an insolvent before suit brought to set aside the assignment (no fraud being charged against the preferred creditor), could not be recovered in an action brought by the unpreferred creditors.

"Mr. Adams, on behalf of the creditors, contended that the assignment having been decreed fraudulent by the court, that the bank did not get a title to the money, except through the assignment, and the bank could not hold the money as against the creditors who had presented their claims to judgment and succeeded in having the assignment decreed fraudulent. In other words he contended that no preference could be made in this State by an insolvent debtor, except under an illegal or fraudulent assignment.

"Should the demurrer be overruled and judgment be given for the unpreferred creditors, the bank will be compelled to refund the \$40,000 which it received as a preference. The case was argued fully before Judge O'Brien in the Equity Term of the Supreme Court, and elaborate briefs have been submitted to him by both sides, the question being not only novel but new. The decision will be awaited with great interest by the mercantile community."

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868 for Educational and Charitable purposes, the Louisiana State Lottery was established as a franchise made a part of the present State constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December), and its GRAND SINGULAR JURE DRAWINGS take place each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

Famed for Twenty Years, For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes. We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.

Commissioners. R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank. CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

Grand Monthly Drawing at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, January 15, 1889. Capital Prize, \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Half Price, \$10. Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.