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OUT OF THE FRYING PAN

Has come not a little knowledge as to cookery—what to do, as well as what *not* to do. Thus we have learned to use

COTTOLENE,

the most pure and perfect and popular cooking material for all frying and shortening purposes.

PROGRESSIVE COOKING

is the natural outcome of the age, and it teaches us *not to use* lard, but rather the new shortening,

COTTOLENE,

which is far cleaner, and more digestible than any lard can be.

The success of Cottolene has called out worthless imitations under similar names. Look out for these! Ask your Grocer for COTTOLENE, and be sure that you get it.

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N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
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SHARP'S BALSAM
OF
HOREHOUND
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—FOR—
CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

GRAND MAMMOTH DRAWING!
OVER ONE-HALF OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December,) and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

Attested as follows:

"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 conducte with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorise the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
Jno. A. Early
Commissioners.

Col. C. J. Villere succeeds Gen. Beauregard as one of our Commissioners to supervise our Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings. Gen. Beauregard always selected Mr. Villere to represent him at the Drawings whenever he was absent. Mr. Villere has already supervised nine of our Drawings.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. Walmsley, Pres. Louisiana Nat. Bk.
Jno. H. Connor, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. Baldwin, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bk.
Carl Kohn, Pres. Union National Bank.

MAMMOTH DRAWING
At the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, Tuesday, December 12th, 1893.
Capital Prize, $150,000.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 PRIZE OF	$150,000 is	$150,000
1 PRIZE OF	40,000 is	40,000
1 PRIZE OF	20,000 is	20,000
1 PRIZE OF	10,000 is	10,000
2 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	10,000
5 PRIZES OF	2,000 are	10,000
25 PRIZES OF	600 are	15,000
100 PRIZES OF	400 are	40,000
200 PRIZES OF	200 are	40,000
300 PRIZES OF	120 are	36,000
500 PRIZES OF	80 are	40,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of	$200 are	$20,000
100 do	120 are	12,000
100 do	80 are	8,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 Prizes of	$40 are	$39,960
999 Prizes of	40 are	39,960
3,434 Prizes,	amounting to	$630,920

PRICE OF TICKETS.
Whole Tickets at $10; Halves $5; Fifths $2; Tenths $1; Twentieths 50c.; Fortieths 25c.

Club Rates, $55 worth of Tickets for $50.

SPECIAL RATES TO AGENTS.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

IMPORTANT.

SEND MONEY BY EXPRESS AT OUR EXPENSE IN SUMS NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS,

on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on Tickets and Lists of Prizes forwarded to correspondents.

Address PAUL CONRAD,
New Orleans, La.,

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to ALL Lotteries, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing, in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF COST

ATTENTION.—After January 1st, 1894, our drawings will take place in Puerto, Cortez, Honduras, Central America, under and by virtue of a contract for 25 years with that Government. These drawings will take place monthly as heretofore. There will be no change in the management and no interruption in the business. PAUL CONRAD, President.

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable in New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. EARLY, W. L. CABELL, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

N.B.—The tickets for the December drawing, and all others thereafter, in addition to the usual endorsements of J. A. EARLY and W. L. CABELL, will bear that of the new commissioner, CH. J. VILLERE, the successor of Gen'l G. T. BEAUREGARD, deceased.

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertised chance for a prize.

TRAINED NURSE.

Miss Murdoch, Graduate of the "St. John Training School for Nurses," is open for engagements (not obstetrics). Address, Millerton, Mir., N. B.

M. S. N. Co.

The Str Miramichi, on and after Monday the 16th of Oct., will make three trips a week for points down river, calling at all stations, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays (omitting, however, Escuminac on Mondays). On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, the boat will be opened for other engagements.

Chatham, Oct. 11th 1893.

W. T. CONNORS,
Manager

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - DECEMBER 7. 1893.

The Government and the Tariff.

The political event of the past week was a demonstration in Pictou in honor of Sir Hibbert Tupper, which appears to have been entirely successful, as the people generally turned out to welcome and do him honor. He was accompanied by premier Sir John Thompson, who, in an able speech, referred to many questions of public importance and particularly to the government's attitude in the matter of tariff reform. His declarations on that subject ought, we think, to be satisfactory, and the people of the Dominion will watch the course of the government at the next session of parliament with great interest in order to know whether the pledges made will be substantially carried out. If they are, the government will have a good fighting chance in the next election. If they are not they will have a tough struggle of it. Sir John said:—

"At the last session of Parliament,—months before the Ottawa convention met—the Liberal party and the whole country were told that all the energies of the Government would be bent to accomplish tariff reform. The two policies differed on tariff reform only in this: That while the Liberal leaders, after a few nights' debate in Parliament, would oust this tariff within fifteen minutes, the Liberal-Conservatives would only reform it after grave consultation with the people of Canada—with the workingmen, the manufacturers, the farmers and all others interested—so that the Government would know exactly what the people wanted, and just how every industry would be affected by the proposed changes. We need have no difference with our opponents as to a revenue tariff. We propose a tariff reform that will be as low as possible to produce the revenue absolutely necessary to carry on the public service of the country, and that will give the preference to Canadian workingmen over foreigners, whether mechanics and manufacturers or farmers. (Applause.) Where duties are levied we will levy them on articles that can and ought to be produced in Canada, and we will lighten the duties on articles that we cannot manufacture or produce and are obliged to import. These principles of the Government are unassailable, and will not be assailed by intelligent Liberals. But the Opposition avow—and he gave them credit for their frankness—that their main object in tariff reform is to strike every protective feature out of the tariff, though that feature is the only thing that protects home labor and home products from being crushed out by foreign competition. "The truth is" continued the Premier, "there are many manufacturing concerns in Canada clamoring for high protection," but under tariff reform he did not expect they would get it; "but we will give them all the protection we can, consistent with a revenue tariff and a due regard for the labor employed."

Sir John Thompson proceeded to say that not only could we contrast with pride the condition of Canada to-day with that of the people to the south of us, but we could also contrast it with the greatest satisfaction with the period of Liberal rule of 1874-78. He said he did not see much hope of a reciprocity treaty with the United States. The Republicans would not negotiate a treaty of reciprocity with a British dependency, and such a treaty was even in more disfavor with Democrats than Republicans. A reciprocity treaty was only submitted to the Senate for ratification, whereas the Democrats seemed to prefer to deal with trade and tariff matters by the action of both Houses of Congress.

Referring to the proposed new United States tariff, Sir John said that step by step as they made reductions of duties on articles of Canadian produce, the Canadian Government would take a corresponding step in lowering the duty on American products, and this had been Canada's standing statutory offer for years. Consistent with the necessities of the revenue, the Canadian Government would do everything in its power to make trade freer between the two countries without sacrificing our commercial independence, the control of our own tariff, or the bonds of our attachment to the mother country.

Wood Imports into the United Kingdom.

The returns of the quantities of hewn and sawn timber imported into each of the one hundred and eighteen ports of the United Kingdom to which wood goods have gone during the past two years, show that the aggregate quantity received by them during the present year has been considerably less than that received last year. The quantities are given in loads, and for the ten months of each year, ending October 31st. In that period London received 1,192,693 loads in 1892 and 1,084,834 loads 1893; Liverpool, 665-293 loads in 1892 and 533,835 in 1893; Cardiff, 570,197 in 1892 and 507,284 in 1893; Hull 519,072 in 1892 and 435,953 in 1893; Hartlepool, 372,647 in 1892 and 342,437 in 1893; Grimbsy, 271,316 in 1892 and 235,-584 in 1893, and in about these proportions all through the list, so that the totals for the whole United Kingdom for the ten-months periods of the two years were 6,589,511 loads in 1892 against 5,870,876 loads in 1893.

The new U. S. Tariff.

The United States Congressional Committee on Ways and Means has made known the provisions of the new tarif bill which, with such modifications as it may undergo in the processes of enactment, will take the place of the obnoxious McKinley bill, which was the main cause of the defeat of the Republican party in the last presidential election in that country. It has been said by their oponents that the Democrats would not carry out their pledges of reforming the tariff, but the measure with which it is hoped Congress will promptly deal, and which will probably become law by 1st of March next, is a decisive step towards the fulfilment of the tariff pledges of the Chicago Convention. The Canadian interests most affected are those to which the clauses relating to lumber, coal and fish refer, and while these clauses do not go as far in dealing with fish and lumber as our people might wish, they will be accepted as fairly satisfactory under existing circumstances. Amongst the articles enumerated on the free list are the following:—

Apples, green and dried; any animal imported especially for breeding purposes.

Coal, bituminous and anthracite.

Eggs.

Fresh fish, fish for bait, fish skins.

Raw and uncured hides, whether dried, salted or pickled.

Ice.

Old Junk.

Lime.

Plants, trees and shrubs, known as nursery stock.

Plows, tooth and disk harrows, harvesters, reapers, drills, mowers, horse rakes, cultivators, threshing machines and cotton gins.

Logs and round unmanufactured timber. Fire wood, handle bolts, heading bolts stave bolts, shingle bolts, hop poles fence posts, railroad ties, ship timber and ship planking. Shooks made in the United States, when returned as barrels or boxes. Timber hewn and sawed and timber used for spars and in building wharves. Timber squared or sided. Sawed boards, plank deals and other lumber. Pine clapboards, spruce clapboards. Hubs for wheels, posts, last blocks, wagon blocks, car blocks, gun block headings and all like blocks or sticks, rough hewn or sawed only. Laths, pickets and palings, shingles, staves of wood of all kinds, wood unmanufactured; provided that if any export duty is laid upon the above mentioned articles or either of them, all articles imported from any country imposing such duties shall be subjected to duty as now provided by the McKinley Act.

The reception of the proposed new measure by the people of the United States at large is fairly expressed in the N. Y. Herald, as follows:—

"The cry of the tariff-pampered industries that the country would be ruined by the enactment of a law on the lines laid down by Mr. Wilson's committee is made ridiculous by the the course of the markets since the bill was given to the public.

"There is no scare anywhere, and in Wall street, which is the most sensitive test, there has been a decided improvment in the values of railway stocks and bonds since the terms of the proposed new law were made known. True, there has been a howl from the Sugar Trust and the price of its certificates has been marked down, but a variation of a few points in these volatile speculative counters is a matter of daily occurrence when there is no tariff discussion.

"The people have known for a year that the tariff was to be revised. They elected the present national administration for the purpose of doing that very work, and the changes proposed are scarcely as sharp or as radical as many people expected. The clamor of pampered trusts and the fall in their shares do not exercise even a sympathetic influence upon the more legitimate industries of the country."

Sun and Telegraph.

The Sun does not get along very well with the Telegraph, just now, for the reason that the new editor of the latter, Mr. Hannay, has the happy faculty of being a free lance of more than ordinary activity and inclined to do as he thinks the other fellow would do unto him if he had the opportunity. Much learning of a certain kind causes both editors to appear more mad than original at times, and when one reads certain sentences in the editorial columns of the respective papers, which seem to be clothed in familiar language, or are the embodiment of ideas which suggest the presence of half forgotten faces, he asks himself, as the light of memory grows stronger, whether they illustrate the affinities which, unconsciously to mortaken, exist between great minds, or the tendency of even men of literary genius to fracture the eighth commandment of the Decalogue? When the Telegraph, the other day, in working out its present vendetta against Sir Hibbert Tupper, travestied the eight verse of the fourth chapter of Philippians, somewhat after the manner of Macaulay in his sketch of the "Anacreon of the guillotine", the Sun accused its contemporary of plagiarizing, whereupon the Telegraph coolly ignored Macauley, as if it had never heard of his philipic upon Barere, just as the Sun had ignored the New Testament origin of the passage adapted by the great English scholar, journalist and politician, and expressed its surprise over brother Scott's ignorance of the sacred writing. A wise man would have appreciated brother Hannay's happy method of getting out of the scrape, but not so the editor of the Sun, who seriously explained his reasons for the charge of plagiarism he had made. It seems that men mature very slowly down there in the fog.

Death of Lieut. Governor Boyd.

The death of John Boyd, Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, took place at his residence, St. John, on Sunday last about midnight. The event evokes regret wherever he was known, and few men in Canada had a wider circle of friends. It is not that he was governor of the province, but because he was a man of most generous impulses, a warm friend, a loved companion, a promoter of everything that he believed would make his fellow-creatures happier or better their condition, that regret is felt because he is gone and universal sympathy is extended to Mrs. Boyd.

The cause of death, which was a sudden one, was not at first known to the doctors who were called in, but a post mortem examination made by Drs. Inches and Maclaren revealed the fact that it was due to rupture of the heart. All the other organs of the body were in a perfectly healthy condition, but the heart was weak, and a strain, caused by his attempting to rise from his bed made the rupture, causing instant death. The Sun gave the following account of the sad event on Monday morning;

A Sun reporter visited the late residence of the deceased shortly after one o'clock [Sunday night] and found Drs. Bayard, Inches and McLaren in consultation.

The inmates of the household were completely overcome with grief, and with great difficulty were they able to relate the brief history of Gov. Boyd's illness and sudden death.

Mr. Cruikshank, son of Robert Cruikshank, and nephew of deceased, was in the house during the evening and at the time death occurred. To a Sun reporter he said: "Governor Boyd was taken ill about five o'clock Sunday evening. During the day he was in his usual good health. He attended church in the morning, and during the early part of the afternoon was as pleasant and chatty as ever I saw him. When he complained of feeling unwell we thought it was a bilious attack—he was somewhat subject to them—but we hastily notified the family physician, Dr. Bayard. The illness was not considered serious, and after remaining a short time the doctor went home and returned again about half past nine. Mr. Boyd was resting easy and Dr. Bayard, after administering for him, returned home about ten o'clock.

"I was at his bedside until after eleven o'clock, and only a short time before I retired to lie down in an adjoining room he enquired about the evening service at church; talked about the singing, sermon, etc., in a most earnest manner.

"The next time I saw Mr. Boyd he was dead. It was just about half-past twelve o'clock when Mrs. Boyd came and called me, and I hurried into the room. She could not believe he was dead, but I realized the fact the minute I entered the room. Mrs. Boyd had left the room for a few minutes and crossed to an adjoining room, and when she returned he was dead.

"I hastened to summon Drs. Bayard, and also called in Drs. Inches and MacLaren before I left the house."

"The three medical gentlemen named above held a conference about two o'clock this morning, but all agreed that it was impossible to make any positive statement as to the cause of death. Dr. Bayard, speaking to a Sun reporter, said that death might be due to heart trouble, although no symptoms had previously been noticeable, or it might be due to the rupture of some large blood vessel.

"The funeral will likely take place on Thursday, as several relatives cannot reach this city before Wednesday evening.

"Among the few who heard the sad news by telephone this morning was Sir Leonard Tilley, and it is needless to say the news was a terrible shock to him, as the late governor and Sir Leonard Tilley were old, personal friends."

Hon. John Boyd is descended from a Covenanter family which, because of their religious and political opinions, were driven out of Argylshire, Scotland, at the time of the persecution (1685), in which the great Duke of Argyle was beheaded, and many of Scotland's noblest sons sealed their testimony with their blood. He was born at Magherafelt, county of Londonderry, Ireland, on the 28th of September, 1826. His parents were Jas. Boyd, shopkeeper, and Margaret E Lynn, the latter being descended from a Dutch family. His father died in 1831, leaving two sons, John, aged five years, and Jas. Smith, two years younger. With these two sons the widowed mother started for America, intending to settle with relatives in New York city, but on reaching St. John after a passage of eleven weeks, she concluded to remain here. The younger son went to Australia many years ago and there died. Mr. Boyd received a grammar school education in St. John. At eleven years of age he went into the employment of Messrs. Huldsworth & Daniel, dry goods merchants, where he received a thorough business education. Starting as cash boy, in a few years he became book-keeper and buyer in Europe, remaining with that house under all its various changes until the present time. In 1854 he became a partner of Mr. Daniel, under the firm name of Daniel & Boyd. Mr. Boyd has identified himself with almost every interest, material, charitable and educational, in the city of St. John. Perhaps his best work has been done in connection with the public schools. From the coming into force of the free schools act until a recent period he was a member of the city school board, and for many years was the efficient chairman. Mr. Boyd's appointment as senator was made February 18th, 1880, but he did not take his seat until two months later. When the great fire of June 20th, 1877, laid the larger part of St. John city in ashes, Senator Boyd was one of the foremost men in stirring up the hearts of the citizens to take courage and build. In that conflagration Mr. Boyd lost an elegant residence, one of the best libraries in St. John and a very valuable collection of works of art, statuary, paintings, engravings etc., collected with his own hands in the old world. In 1852 Mr. Boyd married Miss Annie E. Jones, daughter of Cereno P. Jones, and granddaughter of Judge Jones, one of the loyalist settlers of Weymouth, N. S.

A large number of letters and telegrams conveying expressions of condolence and sympathy have reached Mrs. Boyd, and one amongst them is particularly interesting, inasmuch as it emphasises one of the leading traits of the late Mr. Boyd's character,—his love for children, rich and poor, who were ever objects of his attention or charity. It is as follows:

OTTAWA, Dec. 4.

MRS. BOYD:

The news of your bereavement came to us this morning like a thunder bolt. Words fail us when we try to give expression to our deep sorrow at this loss. Many things there are which rise at once at memory's call which we cannot express. There must have been a tender greeting for a friend and brother of so many poor orphans at the judgment seat of Him who so loved the little ones. That God may be pleased to receive him into the joys of heaven and that the same God may console and strengthen your aching heart, as He alone can do, is the earnest wish of

Your friends,
THE RELIGIOUS OF THE SACRED HEART.

Canadian Dynamiters.

The National idea, which is being so assiduously promoted amongst people of French origin in Quebec, New Brunswick and other parts of the country, has done no little mischief when manipulated, as it has too often been, by designing leaders. It had been carried so far amongst a certain class in Montreal that they became convinced that the Nelson monument—one of the historic public objects of the city, erected just after the great British Admiral's victory and death—was so offensive to their nationality that it ought to be removed. This proposition was passed over by the authotities, but three young Frenchman decided that they would immortalise themselves by destroying it. They were caught in the act by the police on the night fixed for blowing the monument up with dynamite, and are now in the clutches of the law. A Montreal despatch of Saturday last gives the following particulars of their preliminiary examination:—

Hon. Mr. Mercier, who appeared with Ald. Beausoleil and Lomer Gouin, Mercier's brother in-law, for the prisoners, cross-examined the witnesses with the idea of impressing the court that the constables should have warned the parents of the youths about their proposed actions instead of allowing the proceedings to reach a culmination resulting in their arrest.

William Brainerd, the Hamilton Powder Company's expert, was called. He spoke in general terms of the nature of a cartridge and then went across the street and examined the holes in the monument. Returning, he said a cartridge if placed in these would only have knocked a piece out of the column or its base when exploded.

This greatly elated the defence and they did not cross-examine.

Constable Southergill told of the arrest, how Pelland had the cartridge in his right hand breast pocket inside his coat, and the fuse between his coat and vest on the left side. The boys had acknowledged that they intended to blow up the monument, after having been warned that anything the said would be used against them.

Mr. Mercier asked witness if when the arrest was made he knew one of the prisoners was his son. "No," said Southergill, "I never dreamed of your son being implicated." Witness laid a stress on "your" which caused Mercier momentary embarrassment.

At this point the court adjourned, and the enquiry was postponed until next Saturday.

It is to be presumed that if young Mercier and his "pals' had succeeded in blowing Nelson sky high, they would have become as great heroes with their compatriots as the elder Mercier was when he and his gang were looting the treasury of Quebec province. It is well that such criminals as this young scapegrace and his fellow dynamiters should be held to answer for their crime, and there does not seem to be anything in the record of Mercier pere to entitle his son to special consideration. Men who seek to keep the people of this country at war with each other politically, on either religious or national grounds, are enemies of the commonwealth and should have as little as possible to do with the control of its public affairs or the administration of its laws.

Distress in the United States.

If the calamity-promoters in political circles in Canada are to be believed we would all be worse off than any people under the sun, while our United States neighbors would be happy in an Eden of plethoric prosperity. We ought to be thankful, however, that there is no city or town in the Dominion where it is necessary to make such appeals as were made in Boston the other day in behalf of the unemployed. Here is a portion of one sent by a committee representing 100,000 workingmen of that city to be read in the churches whose pastors would do so on Thanksgiving Day:—

Our Thanksgiving day is held this year under circumstances without a parallel in the history of the country.

Although the nation is at peace, although harvests have been plenteous, although there has been no great national disaster, yet in all our large cities, and in many of our smaller towns, there are, in numbers beyond precedent, and under conditions and prospects for the winter most critical and grave, unemployed men and women, our sisters and brothers idle, not from choice, but from compulsion, unemployed because they cannot find work.

Even in our own city of Boston there are multitudes of these unemployed, hungry, ill clad, cold, while a still larger number draw steadily nearer to destitution and starvation. What shall be done?

There is food enough in the land, yet men and women and children to-day starve. There it fuel enough, yet they are cold. There is clothing enough, yet they are ill clad. It is at once a day of national reckoning, danger and disgrace. If it go on revolution is not far away.

With these thoughts in mind there has been organized in our city a society to seek wise employment by our municipality of the unemployed.

This society asks the cooperation of the Christian churches of the city. Let those who believe in Christ who fed the hungry 18 centuries ago hear to-day the people when they cry. Let every one who names the Christian name show his faith by aiding us in our work.

Another appeal was issued to the citizens of Boston, and it was, in part, as follows:

Our city to day is full of unemployed.

Idle through no fault of their own, they walk our streets and knock at the doors of offices and workshops, wearily seeking work.

At home the cupboard grows steadily more empty, and the faces paler and more anxious. Already not a few experience want and hunger and cold.

What, under the obligations of citizenship and brotherhood, are we to do?

The competition of these unemployed, together with the already great surplus of laborers over the demands of capital, is reducing wages. This is crippling the purchasing powers of the masses, which in turn, defeats the purpose of capital by leaving its goods in the storehouses. Want of confidence in a restored market leaves large sums of capital idle. Where, then, is the escape?

One way we believe to be the following: The great injustice and dire distress to workers may, we believe, be largely relieved by wise municipal employment of the unemployed.

It is, too, a deeper question. The immoral position of a rich city ignoring the right of the citizens to self-support, and the blasphemy of a christian civilization sitting in comfort and luxury at its "Thanksgiving" dinner, while so many sit dumb in the horrors of enforced idleness, may be somewhat absolved by speedy action.

While we sympathise with the forty thousand actually in distress through enforced idleness in Boston, and the hundreds of thousands similarly situated in New York and other cities of the Union, let us be grateful that although times are dull enough with ourselves, we are much better off here as a people.

News and Notes.

A LIGHTNING NEW BRUNSWICKER.

Everett J. Thompson, formerly of Bass River, N. B., is said to be the fastest manipulator of the typewriter in the United States, if not in the world. He learned telegraphy at Wellford station on the Intercolonial railway and is now taking the Associated Press despatches for the Norwich, Ct., Bulletin. From memorized matter he has written in public 167 to 169 words per minute, which is at the rate of 13 letters per second; and blindfolded he has fingered out 155 words in a minute, with comparatively few errors. From dictation he can average 114 words per minute and blindfolded 90 to 100.—Boston Traveller.

Wallace Ross recently appeared at a theatre in England at a benefit to Mr. Acton Phillips, jr., and took the part of a major in evening dress in a play called "Military Manœuvres." One of his feats was to fight a duel with a guardsman. Before doing so, however, he gave an exhibition of his skill as a swordsman by severing loops of paper resting on glasses, and suspended on sharp sabres, without cutting the loops; a similar feat on the edges of razors; some bars of iron and bars of lead, ribbons, handkerchiefs, gauze; an apple on the soldier's hand, another on the neck of a female, and finally indulged in a bout with sabres, the cavalryman receiving two distinct cuts on the head, or rather fencing mask. Each feat was skilfully executed and warm applause greeted Wallace at his entree, throughout the sketch and on his retirement. He was recalled and Mr. Acton Phillips, taking him by the hand, warmly complimented him on the success of his sketch and his skill as a swordsman. He respected him as a champion sculler and hoped sincerely he would reap honors in his new role. A large crowd of aquatic devotees were in the body of the hall.

[St. John Telegraph.]

What is a Scothman.

Looking at the enthusiastic manner in which Scotchmen celebrate St. Andrew's day, and the great unity which prevails among them on such anniversaries, any one unacquainted with the facts might be led to suppose that the Scotch were a people of a single origin, and that their history from the begining was continuous and united in its national life. Such a view, however, would be far from being correct, and therefore the present attitude of natives of Scotland towards one another must serve as a valuable lesson in politics, and an encouragement to those who do not give up hope of the reconcilation and permanent friendship of the British and Irish people. There are many who will say that this can never take place, because the Saxon and Celt can never be brought to agree. But in Scotland we see both Saxon and Celt in the most cordial agreement, every trace of the ancient animosity which once existed between them having been removed. One fact well established is worth a dozen theories, and if the Saxon and Celt can join heartily together in friendship in Scotland and at Scottish gatherings all over the world, why not in Ireland? Around the table, at St. Andrew's dinner on Thursday night, were the descendents of men who two centuries ago stood in the most hostile relations to each other. What has a Cameron, a Chisholm, a McLean, a McAlpine, or a McKenzie in common as regards ancestral traditions, with an Armstrong, an Elliot, a Jardine, a Milligan, or a Scott. In origin these people are as far apart as the poles, the first representing the extreme type of the Celt and the last the purest type of Saxon, and if they had met two centuries ago they would have looked upon it as a solemn and imperative duty to cut each others throats. Yet now they are so heartily united that no suggestion of ancient hostility is ever allowed to interfere with their social, political or business relations. They are, to use their own words, "a' John Thompson's Bairns." If that eminently respectable resident of the Glasgow Saut Market, Bailie Nichol Jarvie had been asked if an inhabitant of the Highlands was a Scotchman he would have laughed at the suggestion just as heartily as a Canadian would if he was asked if a Micmac Indian was a Canadian. To the Bailie none were Scotch but the people of the Lowlands, and all the kilted macs who trod the Highland heather were, in his view, nothing but Catherans and cattle thieves. And this interpretation of Scotchmen existed until long after the attempt to place Prince Charlie on the throne in 1745. The Scotch, instead of being a united people as respects race, are made up of five or six different elements. The original inhabitants were the ancient Picts, who were akin to the British, and who were driven into the west highlands by the Saxons. Then we have the Scots, a tribe allied to the Picts in origin, who went over from Ireland and settled themselves in Scotland, giving the country its name. These two tribes, the Picts and Scots, were the ancestors of the Highlanders of to-day. In the southwest of Scotland, now known as Galloway, was a remnant of the British or Welsh tribes, who had a little kingdom of their own called Strath-Clyde and who were recruited from time to time by invaders from Denmark and Norway as well as from Ireland. Then there were the great Lowland race of Saxon Scotch, who spread themselves over the whole south of Scotland, except Strath-Clyde beyond Glasgow on the west, and on the east as far north as Perth and Aberdeen. These people were the purest of Saxons because they had hardly any mixture of Norman blood and therefore, if to be Saxon is to be English, the Lowland Scotch are more English than the English themselves, and broad Scotch is the old Saxon tongue unadulterated by Latin idioms or French phrases. Away in the far north of Scotland and in the Orkney and Shetland islands was still another element of pure Norse origin, which for centuries preserved its unity unaffected by either Celtic or Saxon intermixture, and the men of Shetland of to-day are a different type from those of the rest of Scotland because they are Scandinavians who have lived apart for 1,000 years. It is clear from this statement of the different origins of Scottish people that there is no unity of race and therefore we must look elsewhere for the causes which have created unity of spirit. The present condition of Scotland gives the lie to the pretence that Saxon and Celt cannot unite, and it also falsifies the common belief that differences of language and religion must necessarily keep two peoples apart. The Scottish Highlanders were largely Roman Catholics a century and a half ago, and they spoke a language which the Scotchman of the south regarded as a barbarous jargon. Yet these causes did not permanently keep the Highlander and the Southerner apart, but rather gave a more picturesque aspect to their union. The Lowlander calmly appropriated the kilts and the bagpipes as a part of his Scottish insignia, while the Highlander adopted the Saxon speech and in some cases even the religion of his Saxon neighbors. The example of Scotland is, therefore, an encouraging object lesson to those who have faith enough in human nature to believe in the eventual extinction of foolish race animosities, and who hope to see Ireland as heartily united to England in sentiment and affection as Scotland now is.

Not a Scotchman.

The World takes some evident typographical errors in a Telegraph report of the late Governor Boyd's speech at the St. Andrew,s supper in St. John as proof of illiteracy on the part of the reporter of that paper, which is in keeping with pretence of erudition on its own part usually intruded upon its readers by the World. Then, referring to Governor Boyd, with whom it evidently wished to ingratiate itself, the World says:—

"Fancy a literary man—a Scotchman at that—finding himself charged with slaughtering the immortal Burns, not to mention the eternal laws of metre, in so barbarous a fashion!"

Now, Governor Boyd was an Irishman, and proud of it, so he probably was not at all grateful to his would-be flatterer for crediting him to North Britain.

Can Look in and see his Heart Beat.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 1.—A remarkable case was presented to the students of Starling Medical College recently by Dr. Loving. The patient had been subjected to an operation for pleurisy by a Buffalo physician and five ribs in front and four in the rear were removed. The left lung was entirely gone; an open cavity extended through the chest. The heart was laid bare, covered only by the pericardium, and could be clearly seen pulsing in its normal activity. Dr. Loving stated that there was probably not another case like it in the United States. The man is 38 years old and is in fairly good health. It is a marvel that he is alive.

The Port of St John.

Not long since the Telegraph contained the following in reference to St. John. It is a terse statement of facts and ought to do much "on the other side of the water" to remove misconceptions respecting the commercial metropolis of New Brunswick:

"In former days it was the fashion to describe this port as the Liverpool of British North America. We hear less of the name now, although it is sometimes so described, with a sneer, by persons who desire to twit our people with what they conceive to be their inferior position. Nevertheless, in spite of all sneers and flouts, St. John is still the Liverpool of British North America, and that to a greater extent than it ever was before. Its natural advantages are not inferior to those of Liverpool, and it is a much greater port now than Liverpool was a couple of centuries ago. Even as late as the year 1785 Liverpool had only 41,000 inhabitants, and in 1800 the tonnage of ships entering that port was 450,000, or less than the tonnage now entering St. John every year. Why, then, should our people permit themselves to be sneered out of a proper pride in their own city and port merely because St. John, one of the ports of a country with 5,000,000 people, is not as important commercially as one of the great ports of a country with 40,000,000 people, that country being the greatest commercial nation in the world? The truth of the matter is that St. John, considering its age and its opportunities, is a wonderful city, especially in view of the great disasters through which it has passed. Its natural advantages are much greater than that of any Atlantic coast port of Canada, because, besides possessing an excellent harbor, it is at the mouth of a great river which must always be the source of a large business for its people. The approach to Liverpool by way of the Channel is not safer than the approach to St. John by way of the Bay of Fundy. The tides of Liverpool and those of St. John are almost the same height and strength, but the entrance into Liverpool is far more difficult than the entrance into St. John. St. John has a 21 ft. channel at dead low water spring tides, and at an hour and a half flood this channel should be at least 27 ft. in depth."

That African War.

CAPETOWN, Dec. 1.—Despatches from Buluwayo say Dr. Jameson has been treating vainly with the Indunas in the Matoppo Hills, where they are disputing as to which one shall surrender first, each wishing to avoid the dishonor. Pending the news of Lobenguela's capture, Dr. Jameson has sent seventy men to the hills with the Maxim guns. This force is likely to bring the Indunas to terms. In the House of Commons, Friday, Mr. Buxton announced the receipt by the Colonial Office of Information from the British South African Chartered Company, which enabled him to give Mr. Henry Labouchere the promised answer to his recent enquiries. The Chartered Company's despatch tells of the horrible mutilations practised by the Matabeles upon the Mashonas. The latter, though non-combatants in the Shangani fight were purposely attacked by the Matabeles, who killed many women and children recently released from slavery. The Matabeles cut off the breasts of many women and hacked and speared the children. Some of the women were terribly wounded and are still in the hospital. The Chartered Company explicitly denied the assertion that the Mashonas were allowed to the Matabeles who were woundep torture during the fighting.

A Nasty Case.

The St. John papers are quite interesting just now to the class of readers who revel in divorce proceedings and similar subjects of scandal, inasmuch as a Mr. Jefferson Davis Shatford and his wife—a St. John belle—have carried their domestic troubles before the courts. Shatford, it appears, went to St. John from Halifax, where his family is reported to be amongst the oldest and most reputable of that city. They may be reputable, but they are not old-time residents, nor does Mr. Shatford seem to have ever been a very exemplary man, though St. John "society" made much of him a few years ago, until he got into debt and disgrace and ran away, dressed in female attire. He lived abroad—principally in Chicago—since, and his wife seems to have been willing to go to him at almost any time, until a few months ago, but was always put off. Then she suddenly began an action for divorce, on the usual statutory grounds. As Shatford was believed to be so pronounced a fugitive from justice that he dare not return to St. John, it was generally supposed that his wife would proceed unopposed to freedom from her marriage bond, but he suddenly reappeared in that city a few days ago, managed to keep his creditors from interfering with his liberty and, failing to effect a reconciliation with his wife, endeavored to obtain custody of two of their three children who had remained with her and were living at her father's home, where she also was, the other child being with Shatford's parents in Halifax. The law proceedings growing out of the pair's troubles have developed charges on the part of the wife which place Shatford in an unenviable position. She and her father, aunt and mother—amongst them—make it appear that he was a wife beater, drunkard, blasphemer, atheist, criminal, etc, before he ran away and before his wife—knowing all these dreadful things—proposed to go to him in Chicago, if he would only say the word and provide her with the means for doing so. On Monday Mr. Shatford is to reply to his wife's side of the story. In the natural course of such events and in view of the surroundings, it ought to turn out that there is "a nigger in the woodpile," somewhere. It seems a pity that these interesting persons should not go west together, for the moral and social climate and atmosphere of New Brunswick are unsuited to the washing—to say nothing of the bleaching—of such dirty domestic linen.

A Musical Voice.

The nasal twang produced by Catarrh gives a disagreeable sound to the voice. But Catarrh is also accompanied by even more unpleasant results such as offensive breath, headache, nausea, deafness, etc. Sufferers from Catarrh will find in Hawker's Catarrh Cure a perfect and positive cure, restoring the organs to their natural healthy condition and removing all disagreeable symptoms. Sold everywhere. Only 25 cents.

Honor to Neal Dow.

[Bangor News.]

Maine can join heartily in the honors to Neal Dow, her patriarch of prohibition, which are to be showered upon him March 20, 1894, his 90th birthday, by the temperance people of this country, Canada and England.

Maine has followed her apostle humbly and obediently through the dark valley of inquity year after year, hoping to see the light ahead, and though Mr. Dow's 90th birthday was far, far away when he began his mission, and though Maine has patiently and uncomplainingly borne the sorrowing burdens of grievous disappointments falling upon her year by year, she has still faith in her leader, that he may yet devise a prohibitory law that will not license, or a license law that will prohibit.

Temperance societies in all parts of the world are asked to co-operate, each one conducting the celebration according to