

POOR DOCUMENT

Great Gentian Jockey.

If any one can be said to have been the incarnation of English love of sport, that man was the Earl of Wilton, who died a few days ago. On the turf, as a yachtsman, and in the hunting field he was alike famous. With a great name and a great fortune, which circumstances made greater, he inherited a perfect physical constitution. Born in 1789, he remained till within a few years a degree of energy and endurance which few men know past middle life. For quite fifty years he was in the flower and prime of manhood. Abilities he certainly never had. He showed ability in the management of his estate and in his multifarious dealings with many classes of able men, but he never chose to use them in public life, as public life is commonly understood. He was content to be the best gentleman jockey of his time and to ride to hounds longer and harder and better than anybody else. In short, he lived his life day by day. He was a leader of fashion, and his Derby dinner, given for Grosvenor square, on the eve of the great race, was one of the few festivities to which invitations were really coveted. It is recorded of Lord Wilton—and like everything else, with family pride in the tone of the chronicler—that a great surgeon was spoiled when he was born to a title. He used to walk the hospitals, and it has never been forgotten that it was Lord Wilton who tied up the great artery in Mr. Huskisson's leg when he was run over by the engine in that memorable first railway excursion from Liverpool to Manchester in 1825. He was a musician also, and an author, but his exploits in art and literature do not seem to be spoken of with enthusiasm.

Why Lord Wilton was called the wicked earl is a question to which many people must be capable of giving an answer, and which for the present remains nevertheless unanswered. A conjectural explanation is offered of rather a feeble kind. Lord Wilton was the owner of a celebrated yacht, the "Karite" which beat everything else in its time. It was darkly whispered that this yacht had been a slaver, which I believe was quite untrue. Other stories there are, perhaps less mysterious and more plausible, but I am not going to be the first to mention them in print. He really belonged to the aristocracy of the past. The "may I not do what I like with mine own" spirit was strong within him; "mine own" included not only property, as with the Duke of Newcastle, but gifts and qualities, and capabilities which he chose to squander. That, of course, is not the verdict of his associates, of which large classes of English people would render. It is enough for them that Lord Wilton lived a life of pleasure and sport, and lived it brilliantly. They would think few eulogies higher than that of the rough rider Dick Christian: "His Lordship is as good now as he was nigh forty years since"—and 'now' being 1859, when he was still the centre of the first flight. When he had to relinquish the honorable place, and later when he gave up hunting, he said himself: "At least I can no longer ride to hounds as in days gone by. I can die at the place I love best on earth." He has had his wish. He died at Melton Mowbray, the headquarters of the hunting world—of the world in which he was perhaps most honored and by which he will be longest remembered.—London Letter.

A SCENE IN JESSE JAMES' HOME.—When Bob Ford came with Jesse James to his quiet St. Joseph home, Mrs. James called her husband aside and said: "Why did you bring that man here?" "He tells me that he is in trouble," Jesse replied, "and I have promised to be his friend. Do you not remember how often I wanted a friend and fought none?"

A tear gathered in the eye of the outcast's wife; she looked into his face and read a history that has never been written, recalling secrets that are now forever locked within her heart. "Ah, yes," she sighed, "I remember." No other words were spoken; no more was necessary. But Ford was installed as a guest in a room with royal bounty at Jesse James' board. Two weeks later the crack of his pistol made his host a corpse and his hostess a widow.

A LIVING CRANK.—Washington, April 21.—A female crank, by the name of Gaylord, from Gayonville, Conn., made her appearance here to-day. She said she came with the charitable purpose of marrying the President, and when they were married, she would commence to pray with her husband, Mr. Arthur, and try to induce him to interfere in Guatemala's behalf to save him from the galls. She claimed a direct inspiration from above. The inspiration was so strong that she left a good husband to carry out her idea and marry the chief executive. Mrs. Gaylord was taken in charge by an officer. She will be held here until her friends can be communicated with.

A bonnet popular with some: "With this bonnet wear the mouth open," is the code of instructions furnished by a Parisian milliner shall design a bonnet which shall need the direction, "The mouth must be worn shut with this," all married men will rush in and buy of it and be happy.

LONDON, April 27.—The marriage of Prince Leopold to Princess Helena of Waldeck took place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to-day. The marriage ceremony, which was conducted with great pomp, concluding shortly after one o'clock. The Archbishop of Canterbury was the chief officiating clergyman.

The Archbishop was assisted by the Bishops of London, Oxford, Worcester, and Winchester and the Dean of Windsor. The Queen's arrival at the chapel was announced by a flourish of trumpets. Her Majesty wore the insignia of Prince Leopold and the Kohinoor diamond.

Prince Leopold, who had not entirely recovered from the effects of his recent accident, walked to the altar with the aid of a cane.

Princess Helena was given away by her father. At the conclusion of the ceremony Prince Leopold kissed the bride, and the Queen kissed the newly married couple and the father and mother of the Princess.

The Prince of Wales and Duke of Cornwall acted as best man for Prince Leopold. The royal procession from the castle gates to St. George's Chapel consisted of twelve carriages. Three other processions followed the first to the chapel. In one was the Queen accompanied by Princess Beatrice, in the royal carriage, which was preceded by three carriages containing members of the court. In another was Prince Leopold accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Grand Duke of Hesse, preceded by attendants and members of the household. The third and last procession was for the Princess Helena, who was accompanied by her father and the King of the Netherlands.

Before the carriage in which they rode were others containing dignitaries of the English, German and Dutch courts. These processions passed through the principal parts of the castle and some streets of Windsor en route to the chapel, and were witnessed by large crowds of people.

The chapel was filled with a very brilliant assemblage of invited guests, among whom were Her Majesty's ministers, with Gladstone at the head, leading members of the Opposition in both Houses of Parliament, diplomatic corps and military and naval officers in high rank, all in full uniform, and many of the wearing decorations. In the centre of the chapel the seats had been removed and up the open space the bridal procession moved to the music of a march played on the organ.

The marriage ceremony then took place. At the conclusion, the cortege again formed and returned to the castle with bride and bridegroom at the head. The Prince and Princess preceded to Clarence later in the day.

Windsor is illuminated to-night, and a grand ball is in progress at the Town Hall.

Paxton Hoon, whose name has a familiar sound but whom we cannot recall for the life of us, says: "The Welsh language is so literal that the competent hearer or reader instantly realises from its words, things." He does, Paxton; he does for a fact. Take any ordinary word, for instance, like "wheelbarrow," translate it into the purest kind of Welsh, and then look at it through a microscope. It would look like a monster of the deep, an octopus, so frightful as to cause a Mexican dog to turn white in a single night. Yes, indeed; any competent reader will realize from Welsh words, things—great horrid, thousand-legged things, with hairy claws and soft, snaky feelers running out in front. Next to a case of delirium tremens there is really nothing so soulful as the Welsh language. It is rare sport to hold it up between two sticks and see it square.

The wife of Senator Hargrave used to tell a pleasant story of the time when her husband was trying to get votes in the Pennsylvania Legislature. He gave a dinner party to a number of the members, one of whom managed to break a plate—one of an exquisite set of Sevres of great value. The unhappy guest fell into an agony which Mrs. Hargrave at once soothed by saying, with a careless air: "It is of no sort of consequence, for this ware is exceedingly brittle, and breaks very easily; just look"—and to illustrate her statement she took up another of the priceless plates and piously broke it into bits with a knife. Fresh plates were brought, and the club member was so pleased and relieved that, as soon as might be, he voted for the husband of this woman of tact.

The Ottawa Herald says Mr. Bunster has, since the commencement of the session, worked hard to secure the visit of the Governor-General to British Columbia this year, and has now the gratification of knowing that his efforts have been crowned with success. He had an interview with His Excellency and was informed that he would visit the Pacific Province in company with Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise in the month of September next, and that they would remain for several weeks. The visit of His Excellency and Her Royal Highness cannot fail to be of benefit to British Columbia.

OTTAWA, April 26.—A brother of the late Darcy McGee will be appointed Clerk of the Privy Council in place of Cote.

Alleged.

Two hunters in North Georgia have discovered a skeleton in a tree and an old brass plate marked "N.G." They think his name was Not Guilty, but the quest has been adjourned to secure further information.

Conjugal amenities: "He—'My darling, I really believe my rheumatism has wholly disappeared.' She—'Oh, I am so sorry! Now we shall never know when the weather is going to change.'"

A Tennessee negro ate two raw mackerel, two dozen hard boiled eggs, and drank two buckets of water. Make him sick? Oh no! He wanted more. You see he was a week doing it.

Kate Shelley, the Iowa girl who saved a train, is to be married to the conductor thereof. He will conduct her to the altar and hereafter having the privilege of providing the trains as well as running them.

The meanest man on record sent through a postoffice presided over by a woman a postcard on which was written: "Dear Jack: here's the details of that scandal." And then the rest was in Greek.

"What a deal of change one little woman can bring into a man's prosaic life!" exclaimed a sentimental moralist. Whereupon a prosaic remarker: "Yes, and she can take as much 'change' out of his life as she can bring in, now, you bet."

A Russian imperial order has been issued prohibiting military men from making political speeches without specific sanction.

The bible on which all United States senators have been sworn in for 53 years has been stolen by some dishonest relic hunter.

Spiritualism, or rather clairvoyance, is about to be put to a severe practical test somewhat analogous to the prayer gauge which Mr. Tynall suggested, but in a more reverential and hopeful spirit than that of the scientific expert. If the four spiritualists now assembled at the Dumoch House, Scotland, for the purpose of trying to solve by second sight the mystery of the violation of the late master's tomb, should succeed in their quest, they would become instantly famous, and their ministrations would be in great demand at enormous prices. But should they fail, the believers in clairvoyance would still claim that these were only feeble mediums. In any case, that the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres should resort to this agency is worth noting. Perhaps he has been importuned to try it as a last device, since his detectives have failed him.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS.—Some curious old customs are still observed in London on Good Friday. By the will of Peter de la Cour, made in the year 1564, sixty of the youngest boys in Christ's Hospital receive after divine service, on Good Friday morning, in Allhallows Church, Lombard street, a new penny and a bag of raisins. On April 7, after a sermon by the Preliminary, the requirements of the will were, for the 289th time, carried out. At St. Bartholomew's the Great, West Smithfield, twenty-one widows visited an ancient tomb in the churchyard, and each pocketed up a new sixpence. Though the name of the benefactress has been lost, the gift has been observed every Good Friday morning for the last 400 years.

An abandoned female infant was found on the floor of the ladies' retiring room at the Hobson's Bay Railway station, near Melbourne, Australia, on October 21, and was removed to the Royal Park Industrial School by Constable Flannery. The child was partially clothed, and wrapped in a white calico hoister cover, to which was attached the following letter, written in pencil: "It is three weeks old, born at my parents' residence, far from here, or too's sake, keep my dear baby in safety. God keep it. Good bye, dear. The father is named McLaughlin." Since then married men of the name of McLaughlin have been heard from Melbourne of late years have found their lives a burden.

MORMANISM.—A HORRIBLE PROPOSAL.—New York, April 2.—The Tribune to-morrow will publish a statement sworn to by one RUDOLPH RAZZ, formerly a Mormon in Utah, in which he charges that G. Q. Cannon, in 1855, urged him to murder ALVIN W. Babbitt, then Secretary of the Territory of Utah. That Cannon told him, according to the doctrine of blood atonement practiced by the church, Babbitt must be killed, and that as Babbitt's best friend and a "levite," he, Razz, must do the deed. Razz indignantly refused to commit the murder, but in the autumn of 1856 Babbitt was killed and Razz believes the crime was committed at Cannon's investigation.

THE DEADLY WEAPON.—The night-killers more men than the musket.—Detroit Free Press. Glad to learn the facts. We have always been taught that it was whiskey that did the deadly work. We live to learn, while a few (with a small f) learn to live.—Bloomington Eye.

The Frenchman was a true aesthete who borrowed a couple of chairs for his empty room, saying that he would be so dreadfully mortified if a robber should come in and find it unfurnished.

Just Received.

- 1 case Horn & Rubber Dressing Combs;
- 5 gross Tooth Brushes (English manufacture);
- 5 gross Davidson's Rubber Nipples;
- 5 gross Alcock's and Seabury & Johnson's Porous Plasters;
- 18 dozen Wade & Butcher's Razors;
- 4 gross Packer's Tar Soap;
- 1 barrel Peppermint Lozenges;

For sale low, Wholesale and Retail at
Geo. H. Davis' Drug Store,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.
FREDERICTON.

Golden Fleece.

New Fall Goods

87 Packages now Opened.

- COMPRISING IN PART
- WHITE AND GREY BLANKETS.
 - CAMP BLANKETING.
 - GREY AND WHITE FLANNELS.
 - LADIES' MANTLES.
 - LADIES' MANTLE CLOTHS.
 - (A very large stock, all colors and qualities.)
 - LADIES' FURS.
 - LINEN GOODS.
 - (In Table Damasks, Napkins and Towels.)
 - BERLIN GOODS.
 - (In Cloaks, Jackets, &c. &c.)
 - MOURNING GOODS.
 - FRENCH MERINOS, CASHMERE, CORDS AND LUSTRES.
 - LARGE STOCK OF WINCEYS.
 - (Good value.)
 - COLORED DRESS GOODS.
 - 3-BUSHEL GRAIN BAGS
 - and a general assortment.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
PRICES MODERATE.

John M'Donald NEW Dry Goods store

Subscriber has rented the store lately occupied by

P. McPeck, Esq., Wilmot's Block,
Where he will keep on hand a well assorted Stock of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods
Prices as low as any in the trade.

JOHN M'DONALD Samuel Owen.

HOUSE FOR CHEAP GOODS.

TRUNKS

At Manufacturers' Prices, (Munroe's Make.)

Clothing, Cheaper than my Neighbors.

This is the house where PEDLERS ought to buy.
Bargains in all lines of Dry Goods
NO CREDIT. NO BOOKS.
I buy for cash and sell on tick to no one.

NEW BOOK-STORE

Our Motto—"Best Goods for the Least Money."
McMURRAY & FENETY.

- SCHOOL JUST RECEIVED 22 Bales ROOM PAPER Direct from the Manufactory. New DESIGNS Handsome PATTERNS and will be sold low Cash and on THE

ORGANS

For Sale or Hire on easy terms. Any one wishing an Organ would do well to call and see our Organs and pipes, Ter., etc., before purchasing. We have sold a large number of the above pattern, which have given the best of satisfaction, as our testimonials will show.

McMURRAY & FENETY IRON.

BOILER PLATES.

RECEIVED AND IN STORE, EX. BARQUE "PARAMATIA," AND "S. "HIERONIMIA" A D "GASPAR" (1775 Bars Bedded and Sleds 1 from 300 Bundles Plates 4 1/2 Hoops, various sizes of gauge; 210 Bundles Navy and Hand-picked OAKUM; 218 Bundles Nos. 20, 22, 23, 24 and 26, 310 Sheets, Nos. 10, 12, 14, 16, and 18 SHEET IRON; 3 Cases GALV. ANGLE-STEEL IRON.

I. & F. BURPEE & CO. Sled Shoe Steel.

Sheet Zinc. Sheet Iron.

George C. Hunt, Druggist & Apothecary.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

- KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND
- A Full Line of PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.
 - A Full Line of GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES.
 - A Full Line of DYE STUFFS AND DRY-CALUMINATES.
 - A Full Line of TOOTH, HAIR, NAIL AND CLATHEN BRUSHES.
 - A Full Line of CHOICE ENGLISH AND FRENCH PERFUMES.
 - A Full Line of CHEAP PERFUMERY for Pedlers and Country Stores.
 - A Full Line of GENUINE HAVANNA CIGARS.
 - A Full Line of CHEAP CIGARS for Pedlers and Country Stores.
 - A Full Line of CIGAR CASES, MEERSHAUM & BRIAR PIPES, CIGAR HOLDERS and Tobacconists' Goods Generally.
 - A Full Line of WALLETS, POCKET BOOKS & PURSES.
 - A Full Line of FANCY and SEASONABLE GOODS for the Holidays.
 - A Full Line of XMAS GOODS.
- The stock is at present very complete, and is being constantly renewed in wholesale or retail quantities at Lowest Cash Prices.
GEORGE C. HUNT, Sterling's Brick Building, Queen Street, Fredericton.
dec5

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

THE subscriber hereby thanks the people of Fredericton and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have given him during the seven years he has been in the GROCERY BUSINESS in this City, and gives notice that he has removed his place of business to the large and commodious Store under the

BARKER HOUSE, where, with increased facilities for handling goods, and by keeping his stock choice and well-selected, he hopes not only to merit a continuance of past favors, but to widen the circle of customers.
He guarantees first class articles at the lowest possible prices.
G. T. WHELPLEY, Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1881.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF CANNED GOODS, Pickles and Sauces of all kinds, at **G. T. WHELPLEY'S,** Under the Barker House.

ALL ARTICLES GENERALLY found in a first class Grocery Store, at **G. T. WHELPLEY'S,** Under the Barker House.
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FLOUR.—Buda, Crown of Gold, White Pigeon, Gilt Edge, Adrienne and other brands at **G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.**

250 Barrels of Winter Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Apples, at **G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.**

TEAS.—Congo, Souchong, Young Hyson, Oolong, &c., at **G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.**

Hardware. Hardware.
Just received from Montreal.
DOOR BUTTONS; Drawer Pulls; Barn Door Bolsters; Truss Door Rings; Bed Castors; Mrs. Pett's Irons; Wire Grids; Wire Sinks; Bat Traps; Sinks, &c., &c. For sale low. **Z. R. EVERETT, April 24**

Trout, Salmon and Gilling Twine Rope, All sizes. For sale by **JAMES S. NIXILL,** April 21

TWINES. TWINES.
JUST received from Twine & Herring Twine; Shad Twine and Gilling Twine; and just received a lot of Sinks for Nets.
Z. R. EVERETT, March 15