THE HERALD.

VOL. II., NO. 27. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOM on Ground Floor; PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout; LARGE and AIRY BEDROOMS; COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS and CLOSETS on each floor; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS.

It is rapidly growing in popular favor, and is to-day one of the LEADING, as well as the MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE DOMINION.

The Table is always supplied with every delicacy available. The Cooking is highly commended, and the Staff of Attendants are ever ready to oblige.

There are two of the largest and most conveniently fitted up SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street entrances and also connecting with Hotel Office.

☞ HORSES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLE of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel.

The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat and Gibson Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Registrar's Office and Cathedral.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

Wm. WILSON,

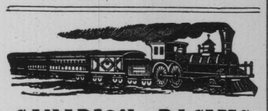
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Secretary-Treasurer York.
Registrar University of New Brunswick.
Agent Glasgow and London Insurance Co's.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.

ALL RAIL LINE — TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect June 1st, 1891.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

7.10. A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North.
10.40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.
4.20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, no connection for St. John Mondays.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.25, 8.30 a. m.; 4.30, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.15, a.m.; 12.10, 5.55., p. m. McAdam Junction, 7.00, 10.50, a. m.; 3.30, p.m. Vanceboro, 10.25, a. m., 2.40 p. m. St. Stephen, 5.45 7.45, a. m. St. Andrews, *7.20, a. m.
*Monday and Wednesday at 5.15 a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.15 a. m., 1.20, 6.40 p.m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

6 55 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4.45 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

C. E. McPHERSON, Dist. Pass. Agent. H. P. TIMMERMAN, Gen'l Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 889

ON and after **Monday, June 10th, 1889,** the Trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton **7.00**
Accommodation for Point du Chene **11.10**
Fast Express for Halifax **14.30**
Express for Sussex **16.35**
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal **16.35**

A parlor car runs each way daily on express rains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take leeping car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex **8.30**
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec **10.50**
Fast Express from Halifax **14.50**
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton **20.10**
Express from Halifax, Picton and Mulgrave **23.30**

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

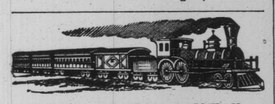
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

For Tickets and other information, apply at the office of

JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton



CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Dec 1st, 1890.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AN EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10 a. m; Gibson, 7:20; Marysville, 7:30; Durham, 8:10; Cross Creek, 8:50; Boiestown, 10:18; Doaktown, 11:25; Upper Blackville, 12:30, p. m.; Blackville, 1:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:10; Chatham Junction, 3:12; arrive at Chatham, 3:40.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

:15, a. m; Chatham Junction, 8:00; Upper Nelson Boom, 8.15; Blackville, 9:05; Upper Blackville, 9:40; Doaktown, 11:00; Boiestown, 11:50; Cross Creek, 1:05, p. m.; Durham, 1:45; Marysville, 2:22; Gibson, 2:32; arriving at Fredericton, 2:35.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the C. P. Railway for all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

☞ Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

Per . S. Nova Scotian.

1 1-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an inch. Just received at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the **Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels.** They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON

and are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of al Medicine Venders throughout the World.

☞ **Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.**

13-10-88

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

1891. Summer Arrangement. 1891.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-engined, Clyde-built STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

The Steamers of the

QUEBEC AND LIVERPOOL LINE

Are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS from Montreal on WEDNESDAYS and from Quebec on THURSDAYS, as follows:

From Liverpool.		From Quebec.
14 May	POLYNESIAN	4 June
21 "	SARDINIAN	11 "
28 "	*MONGOLIAN	18 "
4 June	PARISIAN	25 "
11 "	CIRCASSIAN	2 July
18 "	POLYNESIAN	9 "
25 "	SARDINIAN	16 "
2 July	*MONGOLIAN	23 "
9 "	PARISIAN	30 "
16 "	CIRCASSIAN	6 Aug.
23 "	POLYNESIAN	13 "
30 "	SARDINIAN	20 "
6 Aug.	*MONGOLIAN	27 "
13 "	PARISIAN	3 Sept
20 "	CIRCASSIAN	10 "
27 "	POLYNESIAN	17 "

And weekly thereafter.

*S. S. Mongolian will carry cattle. Only Cabin passengers carried on voyage to Liverpool.

Halifax, St. Johns, N.F., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
12 May	CASPIAN	8 June
26 "	NOVA SCOTIAN	22 "
9 June	*CARTHAGINIAN	6 July
23 "	CASPIAN	20 "
7 July	NOVA SCOTIAN	3 Aug
21 "	*CARTHAGINIAN	17 "

And fortnightly thereafter.

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (According to accommodation) $50 to $80
" RETURN ..... $95 to $150

Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.

Clergymen and their families are allowed a reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.

INTERMEDIATE $30
STEERAGE $20

Rates of Passage to St. John's, N.F.

Saloon, $20; Intermediate, $15; Steerage, $6.

Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.

Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN ..... 25th June

And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry and New York Service.

(Late State Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
8 May	STATE OF NEBRASKA	28 May
15 "	*SIBERIAN	4 June
22 "	STATE OF GEORGIA	11 "
29 "	*POMERANIAN	18 "
5 June	STATE OF NEVADA	25 "
12 "	*ASSYRIAN	2 July
19 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	9 "
26 "	*SIBERIAN	16 "
3 July	STATE OF GEORGIA	23 "
10 "	*POMERANIAN	30 "
17 "	STATE OF NEVADA	6 Aug
24 "	*ASSYRIAN	13 "
31 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	20 "

And weekly thereafter.

Steamers marked with a *will not carry passengers from New York.

Rates of Passage New York to Glasgow.

Saloon ..... $35 to $50
" Return ..... $65 to $95

Special Railway fares from Glasgow to Liverpool, $2.50; to London, $5.00; Londonderry to Belfast, $1.30; to Dublin, $1.85. Passengers have their choice of lines and are allowed 10 days stop over at Glasgow or Londonderry if desired.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents, **ST. JOHN N. B.**

May 29

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.

THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP,

VALENCIA,

1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. MILLER), will leave

COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK

via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every

FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, EVERY TUESDAY at 5 p. m.,

For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Provinces.

CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.

Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway.

For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York

Or FRANK ROWAN, Agent, N.Y.S.S. Co's wharf, rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.

MUNN & Co. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. As much For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use. In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician.

Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads. *Generation* after *Generation* have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Cough, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera-Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Every Mother Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without notice. Delays may cost a life. Relieves all Summer Complaints like magic. Price, 35 cts. post-paid; 6 bottles, $2. Express paid. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL

—AND—

FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins,

Robes, Mountings, &c.

and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.

☞ *Special Prices for Country Orders.*

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.
Residence over Warerooms.

ADAMS BROS.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON

ON and after MONDAY, May. 5th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Eastport, Portland, and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

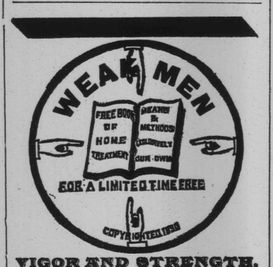
Wednesday's Steamer will not touch at Portland.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer ROSE STANDISH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

Special Notice—On and after Aug. 16th, and up to and including Sept. 13th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct, every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 Standard time.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, Reed's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.



VIGOR AND STRENGTH.

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

C. C. GILL,

PAINTER,

House and Sign Decorator.

Tinting in OIL or WATER COLOR.
PAPERING and GRAINING.
EXPRESSES and WAGONS Painted at Short Notice.

SHOP AND RESIDENCE:

59 Brunswick Street.

A SECRET UNRAVELLED.

Why Swallows Migrate With the Changing Seasons.

Fresh mornings, fresh evenings, summer on the wing, autumn treading closely after her. The beech trees tipped with gold; the limes, a sheet of yellow, shedding their leaves every hour. In the garden there are lingering summer flowers; pale, pitiful blossoms of the last bud that remain on the spikes of the evening primrose or dangle from the tips of the fuchsia branches.

And along the tops of the roofs, on the telegraph wires, on the thatched edges of the barns, cluster the swallows. It is time for their flight and they are discussing it, while every now and again coquettishly pluming their bright feathers. They sit in clusters, some facing one way, some another. To the casual observer they seem merely grouped haphazard, twittering in bird fashion on no matter what. But one can imagine a method in their grouping, a subject for their conversation. They are talking of their other home, the winter home in the lands on the other side of the sea.

Some of the young ones born in cold England have never seen this country. Moreover, they are idle and disinclined for fight. Why should they migrate, they demand. Why leave their pleasant birthplace, where there are plenty of flies to be caught, and the midday sunshine falling on the tiles is warm through their feathers? Then the old birds fall to telling of the beauties of those southern lands, of the home to which they will take their children.

Different Opinions.

There is a hole at Athens, a crack in the Metope of the Parthenon. Year after year the old swallows return there, always to find the same place unaltered by time. If you want a home that time shall never alter, say another pair, go to Egypt. We always go to Egypt and nestle under the beard of a ruined Pharaoh. He was the father of his people, say the hieroglyphs, years ago when the world was young. But now he only shelters the birds. Rough and rugged he stands; you would think there was no gentleness about him, yet he is very kind to us. The sand of the desert has buried him up to his knees, but it never penetrates behind his beard where we live.

"Beautiful Malta," chirps another. "Year after year I go there, and rejoice when I see the white terraces between the blue sky and the blue sea; such skies and seas as you will find nowhere else"——

"Save in the bay of Naples," interrupts another, for the discussion is waxing fast and furious as each bird twitters the praise of his winter home. "The bay of Naples for me," twitters the last speaker; "blue and broad, with plenty of shelter under the balconies of the clustering houses, and across the sky floats a low cloud of smoke, the smoke of Vesuvius, while underfoot lie the buried cities of the past, far more wonderful than your pyramids and Pharaohs. See Naples and then die, my friends. Come and see Naples."

Flutters forward then an old swallow whose wings are not so strong as those of these eager young creatures. Wonderful is the story that it tells: how one year, while sitting on its nest under the eaves of an English house, a hand was put out from the window close by and the frightened bird captured. It lay still in the hand of its captor, too frightened to breath, expecting speedy death every instant.

An Old Swallow's Story.

"But no—one wing was stretched out, and under it was fastened with sealing wax a tiny scrap of white paper. Then the window was opened and the bird set free. What a weight it was, that little missive, almost more than the bird could bear, and so firmly secured that all the pecking and pluming she did failed to remove it. Migrating time came; should she ever cross the sea? She was a timid bird, and always dreaded that crossing. How was it to be accomplished with that burden under her wing? On many a vessel did she rest; many a time thought that she must fall into the waste of waters. Fortunately for her the crossing was fair and calm, and thankfully. she fluttered down upon the trees on the other side.

"Even then it was a long way to the sunshine, and her strength had nearly given out when she reached Florence the Fair and sank down into an empty nest left by some swallow under a projecting roof. Those who lived in the house noticed the weary bird and took her in. Did they mean to kill her? No, they had seen the paper under her wing and relieved her of the burden. They still kept her in their hands while they read the message brought from across the sea. It was written in French, and ran thus: 'Will any one who finds this bird during the winter notify the same at the following address?' and then beneath it were written the name and address of the sender."

A flutter of indignation passed through the swallows after hearing her story.

"And you, my dear, what did they do to you?" they all inquired of the heroine.

"They let me go, and I flew and flew, never resting until I reached Cairo. Ah, I was frightened! I have never been again to those places."

"They were scientific people who tortured you," say the other swallows sympathetically. "They have no consideration, those men of science. They are always wanting to probe the secrets of nature, although they know quite well that nature will only tell them half the truth."

A Young One Answered.

"And where we go has always puzzled them," chuckles an old swallow with a white feather in his wing. "They will never know, never! They cannot find the holes in Pharaoh's beard, the cracks in the Meiope of the Parthenon. They used to say that we went under the water; would you believe it; or that we slept head downward in the sandbanks; in holes like our cousins, the sand martins. Indeed, a very long time ago it was declared that we flew to the moon—the cold moon, in which wise men themselves say they can see nothing but ice and snow."

And then one young swallow to whom the south is unknown impertinently inquires, "If you are all so fond of the south why on earth did you leave it in the spring?" It is always the young that make these flippant inquiries, asking questions which nobody can answer. The older swallows cannot reply. They do not know the cause of the impulse that compels them, year after year, to quit the south and cross the sea, well aware that the journey must be repeated for them to return to their warm winter home again. So, not knowing what to answer, they rise en masse and chase the impertinent youngster to and fro in the clear air, pretending that they know the reply to his question, but remarking that young bird's curiosity must not be encouraged.—Galignani's Messenger.

COFFIN CURIOSITIES.

Eccentricities That Make Even Undertakers Laugh.

"What is the last curious thing you have met in your lugubrious business?" asked a reporter on the New York Tribune of an undertaker the other day.

The undertaker opened the lid of a coffin near his elbow and replied, "Do you see that satin lining?"

"Yes. What odds about that?"

"Yellow."

"Yellow is a common enough color."

"Not for coffin linings, my boy. They're generally white. But this coffin was made for a woman whose main ambition in life was to look well, and her last dying request was that her coffin be lined with old gold satin, as that color best set off her complexion, which was rather sallow and dark. 'Promise me,' she said. 'I don't want all these women to come in and see me in my coffin looking like a fright.' So they promised and she died contented."

"Only a woman would bother her head with such thoughts on her dying bed," moralized the reporter.

"I'm not sure of that," said the undertaker. "I once buried an old chap, a saloon-keeper, whose income while he lived was unevenly divided between the support of his family and the decoration of his person. The family got the smaller half. He wore the most expensive clothes at all times, and the glitter of A 1 diamonds from his shirt front, necktie, watch-guard, and his big, red chubby hands actually dazzled the beholder. Well, when his time came, he had very little property but his jewels to leave behind him, but he made a will bequeathing the little he had to his wife on condition that she dressed his body in his best suit of clothes, decked it with all his diamonds and buried them, every one, with him. Otherwise his whole estate, including the diamonds, were to go to charity.

"The poor woman declared she would obey his every wish, but it was with a heavy heart that she brought out the suit I was to dress the corpse in. It was of the loudest, biggest, most glaring plaid you ever saw; enough to frighten Old Nick himself away. The shirt was all covered over with a pattern composed of purple ballet dancers and scarlet bulldogs, and these with his big diamonds glittering all over him, made a startling sight for the mourners who looked into his coffin. Many were the lamentations that the poor widow should be obliged to bury all those diamonds, and much admiration was expressed for the wifely devotion which kept her from murmuring.

"But the widow was no fool. She buried the jewels sure enough, but hardly was the grave filled up before she ordered the sexton to empty it again. The coffin was opened and the widow took the diamonds from the old curmudgeon's shirt front with her own hand. Then they buried him a second time.

"I heard of another strange case," continued the undertaker, "which though it did not come under my own observation, yet I believe it to be true. It was that of a man who always had a horror of being buried alive. He left a provision in his will that a big bottle of chloroform was to be put in the coffin with him. It was to be laid by his side and a tack-hammer was to be put in his hand, so that if he came to life under ground he could smash the bottle at a blow and fill the coffin with fumes that would kill him instantly and painlessly."

SLAVONIC CUSTOMS.

It is customary in Polish villages to strew straw over the Christmas eve supper tables, and for the young people, blindfold or in the dark, to pick out each a straw therefrom. Should the straw be green the lucky maiden expects to wear a bridal wreath or the youth to lead a blushing bride to the alter during the approaching year; but a dried straw fortells to either long waiting, possibly even until death.

In other rural Polish districts on the "Christ's eve" wine, beer and water are placed by a girl between two candles on a table. She then retires into a corner or an adjoining room to watch the result reflected in a mirror hung for this purpose. If, as the clock strikes midnight, a man enters and drinks the wine, she is happy, for her wooer will be rich. Should he drink the beer she may be content, for the wooer will be "well to do." If the water be chosen her husband will be very poor. But if, as the clock strikes, no man comes to her table, the anxious maiden shivers with more than midnight terror, believing that she is doomed to be early the bride of death.

Poland is peculiarly rich in these observances, spreading themselves throughout the year, both sexes being equally superstitious in this respect. On New Year's eve the young unmarried men place themselves before a fire and bending down look beneath their legs. Should a woman appear in the background it is the one they will marry, but if they see a shape as of a coffin it forbodes for them death during the year close at hand.

HOW TO READ THE TONGUE.

The perfectly healthy tongue is clean, moist, lies loosely in the mouth, is round at the edge and has no prominent papillæ. The tongue may be furred from local causes, or from sympathy with the stomach, intestines or liver. The dry tongue occurs most frequently in fever, and indicates a nervous prostration or depression. A white tongue is diagnostic simply of the feverish condition with perhaps a sour stomach. When it is moist and yellowish brown it shows discorded digestion. Dry and brown indicate a low state of the system, possibly typhoid. When the tongue is dry and red and smooth, look out for inflammation, gastric or intestinal. When the papillæ on the end of the tongue are raised and very red we call it a strawberry tongue, and that means scarlet fever. Sharp, pointed red tongue will hint of brain irritation or inflammation and a yellow coating indicates liver derangement. When so much can be gained from an examination of the tongue, how important it is that the youngest child should be taught to put it out so that it can be vissible to the uttermost point in the throat!

RHEUMATIC PAINS

Require no description, since, with rare exception, all at some time have experienced their twinges. Rheumatism is not easily dislodged, only the most powerfully penetrating remedies reach to its very foundations. The most successful treatment known, and it is now frequently resorted to by medical men, is the application of that now famous remedy for pain—Polson's Nerviline. It is safe to say that nothing yet discovered has afforded equal satisfaction to the suffering, and no matter how bad the case may be Nerviline is sure to cure it. Sold by druggists and country dealers

DUAL PERSONALITY.

The Wonderful Case of a Man who was Somebody Else.

Professor William James describes a case of double personality of the so-called ambulatory type, the investigation of which he has just concluded.

The subject is a man, now about 60 years of age, residing in a small place near Pawtucket, R. I. This person was a carpenter until 1857, when, by a strange visitation of Providence, he was induced to adopt altogether different habits of life. He had been an atheist. One day, while walking in the open country, he thought he heard a voice saying:

"Go to the chapel, go to the chapel."

"To what chapel?" he inquired of his invisible monitor.

"To the Christian chapel," was the reply.

Now the carpenter was on unfriendly terms with the minister of the Christian chapel, and he exclaimed aloud:

"Before I go to that place I hope God may strike me deaf, dumb and blind."

Instantly he fell to the earth, enveloped in darkness and silence, and without the power of speech.

The events which followed, as professor James said in telling his part of the story, were such as generally occur in cases of the same sort, which are frequent in religious history. Suffice it to say that the events culminated in the man's restoration to his senses, in his conversion and in his adoption of the vocation of an itinerant preacher.

For thirty years he followed this calling, doing a great deal of missionary work, and becoming well known over a large area of New York state and western New England.

Early in 1887 he had abandoned his preaching, being advanced in years and desirous of living more quietly, and had taken up again his old trade of carpentering. His health was still good, and he worked twelve or thirteen hours a day in preference to nine or ten.

In what follows it is well to remember professor James' assurance of his conviction that the man in question is sincere, free from deception and a genuine subject of strange physical phenomena.

The Candy Merchant.

One day, while living at Greene, R. I., he suddenly disappeared from home. Every effort was made to find him, but to no avail. He was completely lost.

Two months later, in Norristown, Pa., a man named Brown, who kept a little candy store, woke up in the middle of the night and found himself in a strange place. His bed was strange, the room in which he lay was strange, and the shop into which he grouped his way was so unfamiliar that he became thoroughly alarmed. Fearing he would be taken for a burglar he cried for help. The neighbors rushed out in the night and discovered Brown, the candy merchant, in an unaccountable state.

"Where am I? Who am I? Who are you?" he cried, in great perturbation.

They thought their neighbor had suddenly gone crazy. When told that his name was Brown he denied it, and gave as his name that of the erstwhile preacher and carpenter of Rhode Island.

The village doctor was called upon for advice. He saw in the case something different from ordinary mania. However, he communicated with Brown's alleged relatives in Rhode Island, and, to be sure, Brown's assertions concerning himself were found to be true.

But Brown now had no recollection of his experience in the candy store, nor did he know how he got there or how he left Rhode Island.

The case became noised abroad and was investigated by a Philadelphia physician, but with no results.

All that was known was that the man had been away from home two months, six weeks of which he had spent at Norristown, but the remaining fortnight was a blank to him and could be explained by nobody else.

In the course of time the circumstances reached the notice of professor James. The man was now again at home, peaceably pursuing his trade of carpenter. The professor visited him and found him to be a hard headed, matter-of-fact Yankee. After considerable persuasion he was induced to come to Cambridge and be hypnotized. The professor thought that in a hypnotic trance the man might remember his Brown experience. And so he did. This is the most valuable phase of the phenomenon from a physical point of view.

When Hypnotized.

He was very ready hypnotized, and as soon as he passed into the trance began to talk of Norristown and the candy store. He also explained those two weeks that had been up to this time a mystery to everybody. While prosaic enough, his account was perfectly circumstantial. Having conceived a notion that some trouble was in store for him at home, he got on a horse car one day and rode to Pawtucket, proceeded thence to New York, stopped one night at the Grand Union hotel, went on to philadelphia, put up a couple of nights at a hotel and then took a room at a boarding house.

While there, seeing an advertisement of a small busines for sale in Norristown, he went to that place, which he had never visited before, and set himself up in trade.

Such was his story when he was in the hypnotized state, and in that state he could remember nothing of his former or normal condition. On the other hand, while in his waking state he had no recollection of his Brown experience subsequent to his boarding the horse car to ride to Pawtucket, nor could he tell why he started on his trip.

His Brown personality was, as professor James put it, a weak, insipid, diluted extract of his normal personality. In the two states he was two entirely different men.

He was hypnotized many times and attempts were made by all sorts of artifices to effect at least a partial fusion of his Brown condition and his normal condition, but these efforts were quite unsuccessful. The only result was that his hypnotic memory grew more and more feeble, until finally he could recollect only the barest outlines of his Brown experience.—Boston Herald.

"HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A favorite exercise among women in London now is fencing. The young Princesses of Wales are adepts in the art and of course the aristocracy have fallen into line.

COTTON PICKED BY MACHINERY.

Steel Spindles Doing the Work of Black Fingers in the Field.

The essential feature of the machine is 330 fingers or spindles projecting through and from a hollow cylinder. These fingers are 10 inches long, and have at the end a brush or tip of fine wire, and set in four grooves radially is horse hair, clipped so it projects from the fingers about one-twelfth of an inch, the tip and the hairs on the side, being the means of getting the cotton from the bolls. The fingers or spindles are given a whirling motion by a system of cog gear inclosed within the cylinder.

Moving forward, the cylinder revolves, the fingers come in contact with the cotton, the whirling motion of the fingers entangles the cotton lint, and it is picked, then carried upward and backward until cleaned from the fingers by brushes and thrown into receptacles holding sixty pounds of seed cotton.

The revolutions are so timed that the fingers which project at the spokes of a wheel strike the plant without a raking motion, for that would damage the plant. No injury comes from the leaf or boll from running the machine over the plant.

With a width of four feet, length seven feet and height five and one-half feet, the machine, complete, weighs about 1,200 pounds, and is of easy draught for two mules.

Recently a party of gentlemen went to the Ruffner place, on the Robisonville road, and saw the Campbell machine in operation.

The rows were a 185 yards long, and were gone over twice, the result being the cotton was cleanly picked out of the bolls, the machine being as thorough in this respect as the fingers of the negro. No injury to foliage, bolls or branches of the plant was noted.

In the morning when the cotton was slightly damp, a gathering from one row made by the macnine weighed a little more than thity pounds, the waste, knocked on the ground by the machine, was picked up by hand and weighed five ounces. In the afternoon, with the cotton perfectly dry, the cotten picked weighed over twenty-eight pounds, and the waste picked up weighed nearly three and one-half pounds.

The time made was about five pounds a minute, or 300 pounds an hour. Allowing time, liberally, for emptying the receptacles, stopping for repairs, meals, and so on, the machine could easily work ten hours a day and would gather 3000 pounds at a total expense of not more than $3 per day, making the total cost of the picking for each bale $1.50. At present prices the cost is fully $16.

THE SILK THREADS IN PAPER MONEY.

In spite of the skill and industry of counterfeiters, they have never made a bill which did not have one or more vulnerable spots. Some of the products of their handicraft may seem perfect to the untrained eye, but the expert will find that each one like Achilles, has something lacking in its armor. Perhaps the feature of good treasury notes which counterfeiters have found it most difficult to imitate is the two blue silk threads which run lengthwise through them. They are a little over an inch apart, and though sometimes almost invisible, they form part of every bill issued by the government bureau of printing and engraving. A. L. Drummond, chief of the secret service of the treasury department, who has had a long experience with counterfeiters and their wares, explained to a Tribune reporter recently why it was so difficult to copy good bills in this respect.

"In the first place," he said, "the silk threads are put in the paper when it is made at the factory. To make paper of the kind used by the government requires a big plant and lots of capital, so counterfeiters are kept out of it. Even if they had the necessary money, they wouldn't be fools enough to risk it all for the chance of making bogus bills. It would be exceedingly unprofitable for a paper manufacturer who already has a factory to make the paper, because to do so is a penitentiary offence."

Mr. Drummond then showed the reporter a counterfeit two-dollar bill which had a single thread running lengthwise through its centre. "This is the only bad bill that I ever saw with a silk thread in it. Even this has only one thread, instead of two, so it would not be dangerous to a skilled teller. I have never heard of more than two other bills like this one. It is easy to see that the counterfeit split this note, put in his thread and then pasted the two parts together again. The frayed edges show that. The fellow must have been very stupid not to know that genuine money has two threads instead of one. An expert can easily tell when a bill has been split in two and pasted together again, so the silk threads would not deceive him."—N. Y. Tribune.

WHAT A WOMAN SHOULD WEIGH.

A woman whose height is			
5 ft. 0 in.,	should weigh	118	pounds.
5 ft. 1 in.,	"	124	"
5 ft. 2 in.,	"	128	"
5 ft. 3 in.,	"	130	"
5 ft. 4 in.,	"	136	"
5 ft. 5 in.,	"	139	"
5 ft. 6 in.,	"	143	"
5 ft. 7 in.,	"	148	"
5 ft. 8 in.,	"	153	"
5 ft. 9 in.,	"	158	"

This table is for women between twenty and forty-five years of age. After that they become heavier. A woman should weigh but little less than a man in proportion to her height. The bust of a perfectly formed woman should measure ten inches more than her waist. If the waist is laced in smaller than this the abdomen is pressed down and the bosom up, causing both to billow out to an unnatural size and compressing the waist too much for either health or beauty.

There's a good deal of guarantee business in the store keeping of to-day. It's too excessive. Or too reluctant. Half the time it means nothing. Words—*only words.*

This offer to refund the money, or to pay a reward, is made under the hope that you won't claim the reward. Of course.

So, whoever is honest in making it, and works—not on his own reputation alone, but through the local dealer, whom you know, must have something he has faith in back of the guarantee. The business wouldn't stand a year without it.

What is lacking is confidence. Back of that, what is lacking is that clear honesty which is above the "average practice."

Dr. Pierce's medicines are *guaranteed* to accomplish what they are intended to do