For 75 Cents
You can have The Gleaner delivered for 3 Months at your homes in the City, St. Mary's, Marysville, Gibson.

The Gleaner.

The Best is Cheapest.
The most prudent business men in the City advertise in TheGleaner. Why? Because it pays them.

VOL. IV. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1887. No. 95

Professional Cards

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR,)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

DR. CROCKET,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON.
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY, Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister, and Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, Etc.
SEC'Y-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov 1 t, 1887

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made.
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch.
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. GUNTER,
HACK AND LIVERY STABLE,
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Auctioneers

E. H. ALLEN,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
REGENT STREET, NEXT TO CAPITAL OFFICE.
Goods of all descriptions received and Sold on Commission. Quick Sales and Prompt Returns Guaranteed.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

H. G. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms moderate. Returns prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

New Advertisements

G. D. CARTER,
DENTIST,
ATTENDS TO ALL OPERATIONS PERTAINING TO HIS PROFESSION.
FULL OR PARTIAL SETS INSERTED WITH THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH WHEN DESIRED, LOCAL OR GENERAL ANÆSTHETICS ADMINISTERED IN EXTRACTING.
POSITIVELY, PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. OFFICE REMOVED TO
250 Queen St., opposite the Bridge.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Undertaking

JACKSON ADAMS,
Principal Undertaker,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE,
(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)
FREDERICTON, - - - - N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Insurance

THE ATLAS FIRE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage or by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

WEST END
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.

THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand

DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK, SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.

Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

L. P. LaFOREST,
TINSMITH
And Sheet Iron Worker
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
THE ATTENTION OF LUMBERMEN
Attention of Lumbermen is directed to my large and fine supply of Tinware expressly suitable for their wants, and at price that defy competition everywhere in the province.
I am also prepared to
ERECT FURNACES,
Both in city and country. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Pipe and all kinds of Sheet Iron Work done on short notice, at reasonable rates.
Fredericton, Oct 17.

STILL THEY COME.

We have Received another Case (20 Dozen) of those ALL WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, at $1.25 a Suit.

Also: 5 Dozen more All Wool Cardigan Jackets. Same as last Lot, Price, $1.00. Call early, they Sell quick.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.
Fredericton, Dec. 1, 1887.

A. LIMERICK & CO.
YORK STREET,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Plumbers and Gasfitters
TIN PLATE
And Sheet Iron Workers, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to return their sincere thanks to their numerous friends who have so liberally patronized them during the last fourteen years, and beg to inform them and the public generally that they intend to make an ENTIRE CHANGE IN THEIR PRESENT BUSINESS on the first day of May next, and request all parties indebted to them to make payment of the same immediately. Persons having accounts against the firm will please render them for adjustment.
We have now on hand an extensive and first-class
LOT OF IRON WARE,
and other goods which we are offering at extreme low rates.
Parties requiring anything in our line will do well to give us a call. Call early and often.
CREAMERS at $1.25.
Gasfitting and Plumbing in all its branches promptly attended to by first-class workmen.
A. LIMERICK & Co
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

New Advertisements

NELSON CAMPBELL
DEALER IN
American and English
HATS and CAPS,
BOOTS,
SHOES & RUBBERS
178 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Nov 5, 1887. 1y.

FALL AND WINTER.
JAMES R. HOWIE,
Practical Tailor.
English and Scotch Goods.

The Subscriber begs to inform his numerous patrons that he is now opening the finest stock of cloths ever shown in this city, consisting of Fine Diagonals and Worsted Tweed Suitings, Checked Suitings, Spring and Summer Overcoatings, Striped, Check and Plain Trouserings, and all the various styles and patterns of Cloths to be found in any First-class Tailoring Establishment. In addition to myself and son I have secured the services of A First-Class Cutter, from New York, and therefore I am prepared to Guarantee a Perfect Fit, and the Very Latest New York Fashions.

I have also a large and most thoroughly assorted stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, for Adults and Children.

JAMES R. HOWIE,
150 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th.

FRUIT
—AND—
BISCUITS
—AT—
W. H. VANWART'S.
150 Bbls Apples---American Baldwins, Bishop Pippins, &c;
2 Bbls C C Cranberries;
2 Bbls Green Grapes;
All in fine order and at lowest prices.
Another lot of Christie, Brown & Co's Celebrated Bicuits!
W. H. VANWART.
Nov. 23

1887-8. 1887-8.
FALL AND WINTER.
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.
JOSEPH WALKER,
Practical Tailor.
I have just received a full line of Fall and Winter Goods in all the Latest Designs for
REEFERS and OVERCOATS.
Fancy Trouserings
A Specialty! Inspection Solicited!
It is useless for me to say anything about a fit. Call and be convinced for yourself. Prices moderate.
JOSEPH WALKER,
Next door above W. H. VanWart's Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton. sept 27

XMAS. GOODS.
19 CARLOADS FLOUR
—CONSISTING OF—
Harvest Moon, Crystal, Onyx, Peoples, Ocean, Stockwell, Kent, &c.
GRANULATED & YELLOW SUGARS.
Valencia and Layer Raisins,
Standard and Roller Oatmeal,
Clear and Mess Pork.
A Carefully Selected Stock of TEAS, and a Full Line of HEAVY GROCERIES, at
BOTTOM PRICES.
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, Dec. 10th, 1887

"Be sure you're right aim high, and go ahead."
ELY PERKINS desires the people to go right in to his Store with their orders which will be promptly filled with the CHOICEST GOODS, all new at the Lowest Prices.
FLOUR.
Carter's White Eagle, Star, Ocean, Peoples, &c., Molasses, Sugar, New Raisins, Currants, Spices of all Kinds, Tobaccos, Teas, Soaps, Starch, Biscuits.
WANTED.
1000 Bushels Oats,
5000 " Buckwheat Meal.
Call and see me at my Wholesale and Retail Flour Store.
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, Dec. 14th, 1887.

New Advertisements

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS
LINEN AND FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS,
GENTS' MUFFLERS, &C.
TENNANT, DAVIES & Co
Are showing an unusually fine assortment of the above goods, especially selected for the
CHRISTMAS TRADE.
☞ Inspection respectfully invited.
TENNANT, DAVIES & Co., 202 Queen Street
Fredericton, Dec. 7th, 1887

Cold Day when it Snows in the Wood-Box.
GO TO
W. E. SEERY'S
And have him make you a FASHIONABLE OVERCOAT. He makes the most Stylish Overcoat and Reefer in the City. Snow Shoe and Ladies' Coats a Specialty. Cutting done promptly. The Latest Fashions always on hand.
W. E. SEERY,
WILMOT AVENUE.
Fredericton, Nov 10th, 1887

$1,000 Wanted.
Yes, we want that much money, and more too, but we will give you value for every dollar of it. We have
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,
AS WELL AS XMAS NOVELTIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Just remember we keep a nice line of SILVERWARE, and we wont be beaten in the Price.
LEMONT & SONS

1887. 1888.
HOLIDAY SEASON
OPENING DAILY:
A FULL LINE OF
Fancy Goods and Novelties, &c.
SUITABLE FOR
CHRISTMAS, NEW YEAR AND WEDDING PRESENTS.
Our Stock this Season is one of the largest and best selected to be found in the city. An inspection of our goods and prices solicited.
W. T. H. FENETY,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
286 QUEEN STREET, - FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, Dec. 10th, 1887.

ATTENTION!
S. L. MORRISON has in Stock a Large Lot of
SUGAR
Bought before the recent advance which he is selling at the Lowest Prices during the Christmas Trade.
POWDERED, STANDARD GRANULATED, EXTRA C, YELLOW C, YELLOW EXTRA C.
ALSO:
A large Stock of Christmas Goods, such as
NEW RAISINS, (Several Qualities), NEW CURRANTS, NEW CANDIED PEEL, NEW FRUIT, APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPES, FIGS and NUTS, PURE SPICES CANNED GOODS and CONFECTIONERY.
S. L. MORRISON,
Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Dec. 13th, 1887

G. T. WHELPLEY
Has just received a fresh supply of
RAISINS:
New London Layer Raisins in ¼ S., ½ S. and whole Boxes, New Valencia Raisins; New Currants; Citron, Orange and Lemon Peels; Golden Syrup; Apples of all varieties; Oranges; Lemons; Malaga Grapes, &c. A large assortment of Imported and Domestic Cigars. Landing: 40 half chests Choice Teas, which will be sold exceeding low.
G. T. WHELPLEY,
310 Queen Street, Fredericton.
Nov. 29

OPEN AT LAST!
You have now a chance to Buy
WHITE & CO'S
FINE CONFECTIONERY
At their New Store,
Queen Street, Opp. Officers' Square.
Fredericton, Dec. 8th, 1887.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

A Batch of Stray Jokes Found in the Papers.

A Dreary Day-Prolonged Suffering--Not So Busy.

And Other Brief and Witty Paragraphs.

Not Too Busy for That.

"I've a very important editorial to write, James," said a country editor to the boy, "and must on no account be disturbed."

"Yessir," said the struck boy.

In five minutes James wrapped timidly at the door.

"Didn't I tell you I mustn't be disturbed?" shouted the editor.

"There is a man down stairs with half a bushel of turnips!" shouted the boy.

"Show him up at once!" shouted the editor.

Engaged.

A girl who was strong and willing to work was recently engaged by a lady in the city. The strength of the new domestic was unquestioned, and her willingness was equally apparent. Her mistress gave her a camel's-hair sacque to brush. She took the garment and was gone a long time with it, and when she returned she was questioned about the delay. She answered:

"I niver saw such a dirty thing in me loife. I have been pulling the hairs out of this iver since I lift and can't get it clane."

Prolonged Suffering.

At a crowded political meeting on the Bowery, a man weighing about 200 pounds stood on Sykes' toes. After putting up with it for some time, Sykes said, in something of an injured tone of voice:

"My friend, how much longer have I got to stand this?"

"About two and a half hours more, I guess. Dr. McGlynn and two other orators have got to speak yet.—Texas Siftings.

Before Ten.

Judge B. (with emphasis) "Clara is that George fellow coming round here to-night?"

Clara [hopelessly]. "I believe, papa."

Judge B. "Well, daughter, remember this: This house closes at ten sharp, and —,'

Clara hastily. "Oh, George will be here before that, papa, please don't worry.

She Gave Her Hand Away.

"You have a lovely hand, Nellie," said Algernon, softly.

"Do you think so?"

"I know it. I admire a beautiful hand, but mine is large and ill-formed. I wish I had a hand like yours."

"Then, why don't you ask for it?"

He gasped once, and then asked for it. —Nebraska State Journal.

The Shakes.

Murphy of Goatville—Oi think yu're a faver and ager politician, McGuinness.

McG [just elected alderman.]—How d'ye make dat out, Murphy?

Murphy—Bekase you have th' shakes down so foine. Before election you shake me by th' hand, but now yu shake me entoirely.—Tid Bits.

Entrance and Exit.

Charley—Jack's very inattentive. A bright thing goes into his head at one ear and comes out at the other.

Harry—Then I must always be on the wrong side of him.

Charley—How's that?

Harry—The bright things never come out of his head on the side I'm watching.

Help not Needed.

Leader—Bill Gumps was nominated by our party last night.

American Mechanic—So I heard.

L—You'll support him, won't you?

A. M.—No, it isn't necessary that I should support him.

Why ain't it?

A. M.—His wife does that.

Useful.

Bobby (to young Mr. Fatboy)—I heard my sister Clara say something lovely to Ma about you, Mr. Fatboy.

Young Mr. Fatboy (anxiously)—No, did you, Bobby? What was it?

Bobby—She said you would be lovely to sit on the family Bible and press autumn leaves.

A Dreary Day.

Bobby (Sunday afternoon)—What a dreffel, long, dreary day Sunday is, mother?

Mother—Why do you think it dreary, Bobby?

Bobby (after some thought)—I suppose it's because pa stays at home all day.

The Cause.

Visitor (to convict)—What brought you here, my friend?

Convict—Extreme youth.

Visitor—Why, you are an old man!

Convict—Yes, but the lawyer who defended me was very young. He ought not to be in trousers.—N. Y. Sun.

Easily Answered.

"What did you marry my son for?" fiercly demanded an old gentleman of a clergymen who had just united his run-away scapegrace in the holy bonds.

"Two dollars, sir,' meekly replied the dominie, "to be charged to you."—Binghamton Republican.

A Western Delivery.

Customer (to Nevada hotel proprietor)—What have you got in the way of game landlord?

Landlord (rubbing his hands appetizingly)—Well sir, I can get you up a couple of nice grasshoppers on toast.—Harper's Bazar.

A Truly Legal Friend.
(Burlington Free Press.)

"No, darling," said a Burlington mother to a sick child; "the doctor says I musn't read to you."

'Then mamma,' begged the little one, "won,t you please read to yourself aloud?"

Dumley's Advice.

Smith—"I say, Dumley, you have had some experience in love affairs, and I want your advice. There is a pretty little widow in Harlem whom I devotedly love. In paying my addresses how often ought I to call upon her?" Dumley—"She is a widow you say?" Smith—"Yes." Dumley—"Seven nights in a week, my boy, with a Wednesday and Saturday matinee."—Epoch.

He Desired to Retire.

"I desire to retire," said a Boston guest to the proprietor of a hotel in Arkansas. "You which?" asked the dazed man. "I desire to retire." "You what?" "I desire to retire." "Well—I—I'll be durned if I b'lieve we've got it in the house, mister." "Got what?" said the amazed guest; "I didn't ask for anything." "Well, spy it again, an' see if I kin ketch on." "It is strange you cannot understand plain English. I simply said I desire to retire; that is, I wish to go to my room." "Oh—aw—oh! That's hit? You wanter turn in, eh? Why n't you say so? We don't know nothin' 'bout desirin' to retire here in Arkansas. We just put off to bed." And when he came down stairs he said to his wife. "If that's the way they talk in Boston, it ain't no wonder there's so many fools there. 'Desire to retire!' Well, I'll be durned!"—Tid Bits.

CAUGHT NAPPING.

Rich Joke Said to Have Been Perpetrated on Lord Alexander Russel.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 13.—A rich joke is reported to have been perpetrated on His Excellency General Lord Alexander Russel, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in North America. It appears that the first intimation His Excellency had of the tampering with the gun cotton tank on George's Island was a cablegram from the English War Office for details. The news had been cabled to England early Friday morning, and in order to supply the demand of London evening papers for an "official" statement the Duke of Cambridge cabled to Lord Russel. The General was, of course, very much surprised at receiving such a message, and much more surprised to find that the facts had been telegraphed all over the world before he was out of bed or had heard anything about it. Gen. Russell, however, will not be caught napping again. He is understood to have indorsed the prompt action and the extraordinary precautionary measures taken by his officers to guard the forts and magazines, and the regulations now in force are so stringent that it is next to impossible for a would-be dynamiter, attempting to operate upon any of the fortifications to escape. What adds to the the chagrin of the military people is the fact that the three men who were surprised on George's Island made good their escape in such a clever manner.

His Desperate Resolve.

One day Matthew Byles, the old parson with a very long face, came into the room where his family was sitting and said: "I am tired of life, and I must put an end to myself." Saying this, he immediately left the room and went into his study and locked the door behind him. Of course, the family were struck dumb with astonishment and terror. What were they to do? Father was certainly going to commit suicide. After a little thought they decided to break the door open. By the combined efforts of the whole family the lock was torn asunder, and what do you suppose met their astonished gaze? There, careering up and down the room, was the old doctor with a cow's tail fastened to the tail of his ministerial frock. The old clergyman had certainly put an end to himself.—Boston Record.

TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.

For a Terrible Crime—Negro Ravishers Hung to a Tree and Burned.

PEMBERTON FERRY, Fla., Dec. 14.—Last Sunday three negroes assaulted a Mrs. O'Berry and her daughter, having gained admittance to their house by asking for a drink Two of the negroes were caught the next forenoon some miles distant. They were tortured until they confessed and then hanged, fires being built under them. As the flames leaped up the writhings of the negroes were horrible and several of the men discharged a volley into the swinging forms killing them.

She Don't Mean it, You Know.

When the sweet little girl you have learned to adore
Refuses her smiles to bestow,
And insists on the whole, you're a terrible bore—
She don't mean it, you know.

When around her slim waist your arm you intrude,
In a manner persuasive and slow,
And she springs to her feet and pronounces you rude.
She don't mean it, you know.

When you ask for a kiss from the red, pouting lips,
And her negative's faltering and low,
Just take it for granted she's giving you tips,
And don't mean it, you know.

When alone in the parlor with her you hold dear,
And the light is bewitchingly low,
If she sits on a chair when a sofa is near-
She don't mean it, you know.

And she says "No" to the question you ask.
With your heart in a flutter and glow,
Nine times out of ten, when you take her to task,
She don't mean it, you know.

His Hearthstone is Never Cold.

There is a man living near Danbury, N. C., who forty-five years ago married and determined that so long as he lived his hearthstone should never become cold. To this determination he has adhered with a persistency amounting almost to superstition. He has never slept from home a single night, has never tasted food from any other board except his own, and never at any time had a match on his premises. The fire has never been permitted to burn out in his fire-place, nor has he ever used a gill of kerosene oil, bought a pound of candles or anything else for the purpose of lighting his residence, which boasts of only two windows, or rather two holes cut in the logs of which his house is built, about eight by ten inches; the roof is of boards, and has only been replaced three times during the forty-five years. He has been three times married, and is the father of fourteen children, all of whom are living and all married but three. He has great-grandchildren, but the number of his descendants we have been unable to learn. He is still in vigorous health, and jocularly tells his wife that he expects at her death to marry again and raise another family.

A WEALTHY MAN'S AWFUL FRIGHT.

His Life Wrecked by an Encounter With Rattlesnakes.

A tall, handsomely-dressed man, leaning on the arm of an attendant, was walking up Madison avenue, says the New York World, just as a vast throng of church-goers were returning home. Suddenly he stopped, looked at his legs in a frightened way and fell to the ground in a fit. His body twisted and writhed in a way horrible to see, and he made a strange noise which sounded like a dozen angry rattlesnakes. The gentleman's attendant evidently knew just what to do. He raised the sufferer's head so that he could not injure it on the sidewalk and quickly loosened the fastenings of his shirt. When the first violence of the fit had worn off the attendant called on a bystander for help and removed the gentleman to a drug store. During the fit the gentleman's hat rolled off, and also a wig, leaving exposed a head as smootn as a billiard ball. While waiting for a carriage the attendant told the reporter a remarkable story of how his master came to be so terribly afflicted.

he gentleman is Mr. Francklyn Brush, and he is a cousin of the Mr. Francklyn who is now in trouble on account of his dealings with the Cunard Steamship Company. Ten years ago Mr. Brush came to America from England to seek his fortune as a civil engineer. One day in October, 1877, Major Benham sent Mr. Brush to obtain certain papers from Capt Wardell, who was engineer in charge of the next division. He started on his twenty-mile ride in the morning and reached his destination shortly before noon. He refused an invitation to remain in Capt Wardell's camp until the heat of the day had passed, and at once started on his return journey. Half-way between the two camps Mr Brush became tired and dismounted from his horse. He found a shady place on a large rock overshahowed by trees and stretched himself out to rest.

He had been asleep some time when he was awakened by a strange sensation. It seemed as though a heavy weight was attached to each leg. When he opened his eyes an ominous rattle noise greeted his ears. Two huge rattlesnakes had coiled themselves about each of his legs, and at the slightest motion the animals raised their heads, ready to strike. Afraid to move, and filled with inexpressible terror, Mr Brush lay hour after hour with the two big snakes coiled about him. At last the sun began to set, and the chill night air began to make the snakes uncomfortable. Slowly they unwound tnemselves from about Mr Brush and crawled into a crevice in the rocks. Then he mounted his horse and rode into camp. When his horse halted in front of Major Benham's tent, Mr Brush fell from it in a fit. For three days he remained unconscious, passing from one fit to another, until his life was despaired of. At last he rallied sufficient to be removed to San Antonio, where he remained in the hospital for six months. During his illness every hair dropped from his head. As soon as practicable Mr. Brush was taken to England, where he remained until about a year ago, when through the death of a relative he came into a handsome property. He has been traveling under the care of a nurse since then, but he is constantly subject to fits. It is the opinion of noted surgeons who have failed to effect a cure that Mr. Brush will die during one of these fits. At his death his property will pass to his cousin, Mr. Francklyn.

A $10.000 Watch.

The death of Mr Alfred Denison removes a well-known figure from London society. He was a young brother of the celebrated George Anthony Denison, Archdeacon of Taunton, and of Mr Speaker Denison, afterward Viscount Ossington. Lady Ossington presented her brother-in-law with $10,000 for certain services. This money Mr Denison invested in a sumptuous watch. A very musical repeater of the best workmanship was enclosed in a gold case literally studded with jewels, and each jewel a picked stone. The watch chain had a succession of black pearls, and the signet was a scarabæus. The worst of this costly whim was that the owner scarcely dared wear the watch for fear of being robbed in the street, and could not leave it bome for fear of burglary.—Liverpool Courier.

THE BITER BADLY BITTEN.

A Billiardist Crosses Cues With Jake Schaefer and Gets Beaten.

The billard players that have congregated here for the last few days have been about as jolly a lot of boys as one could find anywhere, and whether winning or losing they were equally good-natured, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The practical jokers of the crowd are Schaefer and Catton, and such inveterate "kidders" are they that it is almost a difficult matter to tell when they are in in earnest and when joking. Scheafer has had many a strange experience since he became a great billiard player, and one of the funniest of the lot occurred in St. Louis last winter.

One cold, raw January day a stranger dropped into John Donovan's Monarch room. He was evidently from the country and yet played a game of billiards that would have done credit to many a third-class professional player. After beating some of the crack amateurs present he startled the crowd by the assertion that he could beat any player in St. Louis for money. A messenger was at once dispatched for Schaefer, and after a brief interval returned with the Wizard. A $5 note was all the money the stranger had and this he put up, the game being of the straight rail variety, 200 points up.

"By the way," said Jake, just as they banked for the lead, "what is your name, stranger?"

"Oh, my name's Jake Schaefer," was the unblushing reply. "What is your name?"

"My name is Brown, Tom Brown," answered Jake, with a wink at the crowd.

The stranger won the bank and gathered ten from the lay-off, leaving the balls scattered. With a series of brilliant shots Jacob gathered the balls on the rail, and as they began rapidly clicking together the stranger's eyes bulged out with astonishment and admiration. Then a picture of Schaefer that hung over the table that they were playing on caught