

The Union Advertiser.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW,

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XIX.—No. 36.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, June 23, 1886.

Whole No. 972.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

The largest stock of HOUSE FURNITURE in the County. I can supply Furniture for Kitchen, Dining Room, Parlor and Bed Room. Just Received the following—

IRON BEDSTEADS of all kinds,
WOOD BEDSTEADS, FRENCH BEDSTEADS, IRON CRIBS,
SOFAS & LOUNGES,
WHAT NOTS, 5 O'CLOCK TEA TABLES,
FANCY RATTAN BASKETS,
500 CHAIRS, assorted kinds, WASH STANDS, SINKS,
Toilet Tables, Leaf Tables,
Extension Tables,
BEDROOM SETS, all prices,
PARLOUR SETS, from \$45.00.
B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

Newcastle, June 19.

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.
CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.
Office: NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
Chatham, N. B.
Office: Old Bank Montreal.

JOHN MCALISTER,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CAMPELLTON, N. B.
May 7, 1885.

WILLIAM MURRAY,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CAMPELLTON, N. B.
OFFICE: MURRAY'S BUILDING, WATER STREET.
May 1, 1882.

J. D. PHINNEY,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
RICHMOND, N. B.
OFFICE: COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 5, 1884.

RAW FURS.

I am paying the highest prices in cash for the following Raw Furs—Otter, Beaver, Bear, Mink, Marten, Lynx, Fox, Rat.
JAMES BROWN.
Newcastle, December 23, '85.

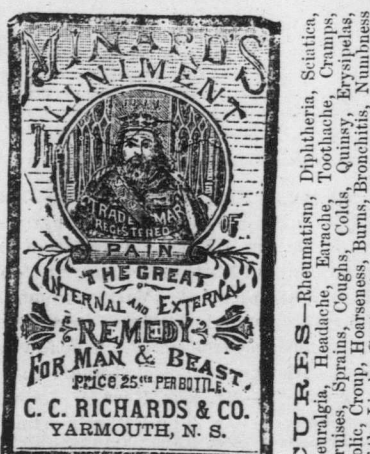
Leather & Shoe Findings.
THE Subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would say to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. E. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Toys, as well as some of the best of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.
J. J. CHRISTIE & CO.
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.

M'INN'S MILLS,
KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY,
KENT COUNTY, N. B.
All kinds of Lumber, including HARDWOODS of every description always on hand.

SAWN CEDAR SHINGLES
—AND—
DIMENSIONED LUMBER
OUR SPECIALTY.
Parties requiring lumber of any kind will do well to write for prices, terms, &c.
Address all correspondence to
GEORGE MCINN,
Richmond, N. B.
April 27, '85.

Windsor's Delicious RASPBERRY & STRAWBERRY JAM!
In each one dozen Pint. Quart and Gallon.
Guaranteed equal if not superior to any in the market.
Write for Quotations.
JOHN WINDSOR.
Petit Rocher, N. B., Oct. 20, 1884.

DRY GOODS.
700 Half-Chests TEA.
COFFEES, SPICES.
200 Bbls. SUGAR.
STARCH, MUSTARD.
300 Boxes TOBACCO.
PICKLES, CONFECTIONERY.
100 Gross Imperial BLACKING.
CANNED GOODS, BIRD SEED.
1 Ton Pure CREAM TARTAR.
1000 Pieces PRISTS, Cashmere, Dry Goods.
1000 Pieces CORSETS, Corsets, Corsets.
1000 Pieces SHIRTINGS, Italian, French, &c.
500 Doz. HANDKERCHIEFS, Tickings, Osnaburg.
300 Doz. LACES.
Wholesale & Retail.
JOSEPH FINLEY.
Prince William Street, St. John.
April 27.



It is an invaluable Hair Renewer and cleans the Scalp of all Dandruff.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.
YARMOUTH, N. S., May 15, 1886.
C. C. WEST & CO.
Having used your Mineral's Liniment for several years in my stable, I attest to its being the best thing for horse flesh I know of. In the family we have used it successfully for nearly every purpose that a liniment is adapted for, it being recommended to us by the late Dr. J. L. Webster. Personally I find it the best allayer of neuralgic pain that I have ever met.

Proprietor of Yarmouth Livery Stable.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is for sale everywhere. PRICE 25 cents.

DR. C. C. WEST'S
FOR THE
LIVER
BLOOD
STOMACH
AND
KIDNEYS
DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Stiffness of the Neck, Stomach and Heart Burn, Pimples, Venereal Taint, &c.
For sale by GEO. C. ALLEN, Newcastle, and G. E. FROST, Campbellton.

CANADA HOUSE
Chatham, New Brunswick.
Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

Considerable difficulty has been made on the house to make it a first class Hotel and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices. The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS
For Commercial Travellers and Stabling on the premises.
Oct. 12, 1885.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK.
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.
GEO. MCSWEENEY, PROPRIETOR.
GEO. D. FUCHS, MANAGER.

Clifton House,
4 Princess and 143 Gormer Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 20 '85.

SPRING GOODS
AT THE
Salter Brick Store.

25 CASES 25 MEN'S, LADIES' & CHILDREN'S RUBBERS, BOOTS & SHOES, AMERICAN.
50 DOZEN 50 MEN'S AND BOYS' FELT HATS.
50 PIECES 50 English, Scotch, and Canadian
TWEEDS
JOHN FERGUSON.
Newcastle, April 6, '86.

SKINNERS' Carpet Warehouses,
55 KING STREET.
New Carpets, New Oldcloths, New Linoleums

Just Received for Fall Trade:
6 bales New Brussels Carpets;
6 " Tapestry do.
4 Rolls English Oilcloth, New Designs;
1 Best Linoleum, at \$1.30 per yard;
3 " 4 yds. wide do., " 1.10
3 " 4 yds. wide do., " .75
The above is the best assortment of my new designs, and as it contains some very novel designs, intending purchasers would do well to examine them.
A. O. SKINNER,
St. John, Oct. 5, 1885.

Selected Literature.

THE LAST STRAW.

Mrs. Slack was next neighbor to the Peppers who bought their cottage at Seaview, and on the very first night she rambled over the scattered bits of furniture in the passage and appeared in their midst unexpectedly to borrow a little salt. She said it was nice to have neighbors again, and that Mrs. Pepper looked so sweet she knew she wouldn't mind.

At midnight she roused them from their slumbers to inquire if they had any cholera medicine, for little Peter had been eating too many green apples and she thought he would die. She said she was thankful Mrs. Pepper had moved in, and that but for that circumstance she might have lost her darling. Mrs. Pepper was thankful, too, and the two women embraced with tears. Then Mrs. Slack borrowed some mustard for a plaster.

The next day she sent Peter, fully recovered and with his pockets full of green fruit, to ask for the axe, the handle having come off theirs; also a rolling-pin.

Fortunately the Peppers possessed three axes and two rolling-pins, so they did not feel disturbed by the fact that the articles were never returned. But after a short interval filled by loans of coal, potatoes, bread and cheese, Mrs. Slack came herself to borrow the folding table, a pair of scissors, the pattern of a basque, and a row rocking-chair. She was going to make some dresses, and if Mrs. Pepper would stop over and fit her, she'd be much obliged.

Mrs. Pepper did it and made the button-holes, too. Mrs. Slack never could learn to make a button-hole. The table, the scissors, the rocking-chair, and the pattern all remained at Mrs. Slack's.

The next week Mrs. Slack borrowed a mantle and a water-proof.

Mrs. Pepper by this time grew bold enough to beg that she would send them home when she returned.

Mrs. Slack said "Of course," with some offence, but when Peter was next seen it was not to bring back those articles. What he wanted was the baby carriage and a market basket.

Christmas time came and with it cards for a party. The Slack's so hoped they'd all come and enjoy themselves.

Having accepted what was more natural than to take an interest in the proceedings—to lend sugar, and ice-cream freezer, butter, and the egg-beater, the spice-box entire, and lots of other things! Finally Mrs. Slack, with her gown tucked up and her eyes sparkling, ran in to say that they thought a dance would be nice and could Mrs. Pepper spare the piano for one evening.

"There's nobody to move it," said Mrs. Pepper, rejoiced to have an excuse. "I'm sorry."

Mrs. Slack laughed and went to the window. Four big laborers appeared and without any preliminary directing shouldered the instrument and lugged it away. They bumped it against railings and fairly tumbled it down in a pile of field before they finished their mission, but by main strength they got it at last to the Slack's door and Mrs. Slack took her leave, carrying the piano stool and cloth herself.

The appearance of her beloved piano gave Mrs. Pepper a great deal of unhappiness that evening. It had a deep scratch on the cover and one of the keys wouldn't run. However, she played waltzes and sets for the dancers most of the evening, and as the company went in to supper in relays—old folks first and young folks last, as Mrs. Slack said—she found very little left but a cup of coffee and a turkey-bone when her duties were done.

But there is an end to everything.—One day she saw Mrs. Slack driving up the road in the minister's new buggy.—She was wearing the pretty mantle she had borrowed of her. With her usual little giggle she stopped at the garden gate.

Mr. Pepper had taken a holiday and was lying in the hammock reading. His wife had her sewing under the oak trees and was extremely happy and comfortable. If Mrs. Slack had come to ask her to drive she had resolved not to go. She would say: "My husband has so few holidays I cannot leave home to-day."

But Mrs. Slack did not say that. "You dear, good soul!" she cried, as soon as she was within speaking distance, "I came to borrow your husband."

"Borrow what?" ejaculated Mrs. Pepper.

"Your husband," said Mrs. Slack. "Slack's in New York; I am going to a picnic. I want an escort and some one to drive. May I have him?"

"You ought to ask Mr. Pepper himself," said Mrs. Pepper, very coldly.

"I shan't," said Mrs. Slack, playfully. "I came to borrow him of you. You'll lend him, won't you? And I shall tell every one that dear, good angel, Mrs. Pepper, lent me her husband."

"You mustn't say that," said Mrs. Slack. "Yes," lisped Mrs. Slack, "you'll lend him, won't you?"

"No," said Mrs. Pepper in a very decided tone, "I am afraid I shouldn't give him back. I let you have my piano—what hasn't been returned. My water-proof—where is that? My baby's carriage—your baby takes airs in it now.—My cutting-board and scissors, my rolling-

pin, and all the rest I haven't seen. But I promised to cleave unto my husband till death does us part! You surely never would return him!"

"Oh! oh! oh!" screamed Mrs. Slack, turning pink. "You wicked woman!—You mean thing! You shall have all your horrid things back. Do you want your spoonful of salt, too, you mean, mean wretch?"

Then, tearing the mantle from her shoulders, she threw it at Mrs. Pepper's head as he struggled from the hammock and drove away.

She borrowed a shawl from the clergyman's wife and went to the picnic with her eldest boy as escort.

Before her return Mrs. Pepper had proceeded to her neighbor's house and collected her goods and chattels.

The piano was out of tune and scratched; onions had been kept in the ice-cream freezer, and the mantle had a grease-spot on one shoulder; the children had cut a game on the lap-board, and it was evident Mrs. Slack had whipped them with the egg-beater. The baby-carriage had been used to carry charcoal home, and the points of the scissors were gone. So was Mrs. Slack's love. She goes about abusing Mrs. Pepper as the meanest and most jealous thing she ever knew.

A GREAT INVENTOR.

(New York Herald, June 8.)

Mr. Richard M. Hoe had gone to Florence for rest and pleasure, in company with his wife and daughter, and was apparently in his usual good health when stricken down last evening with heart disease. Mr. Hoe was the senior member of the well known firm of R. Hoe & Co. His name is inseparably connected with the development of the printing press in this country. His invention of the rotary or lightning press, and later of the "web printing machine"—the latter the joint production of Col. Hoe and his partner, Mr. S. D. Tucker—made his name a familiar one throughout the civilized world. His death closely follows that of his brother, Mr. Robert Hoe, who died at his summer home in Tarrytown less than two years ago.

No name was for many years more famous in the list of inventors and patentees than that of Mr. Hoe. To the men, father and son, of that name the journals of the country owe a debt of gratitude never to be paid. Not only the great metropolitan dailies found profit and advantage in using the presses made by Hoe, but the periodicals published in all sections of the country changed the habit of their production, progressing toward perfection and keeping pace with the improvements and advances of the machinery turned out from the Hoe manufactory.

Mr. Hoe came of inventive stock. His father, Robert Hoe, was a native of England, and came here penniless and in distress early in the present century. He met Grant Thorburn, who took a great fancy to him, and it was fortunate for him that he did, for shortly after Hoe was prostrated by an attack of kidney fever, and but for the kind nursing of Mr. Thorburn would have died. This was in 1804. In his trade as carpenter he prospered, and at the age of twenty he met and married a Westchester lady, a sister of Peter Smith, the inventor of the Smith press. This resulted in a partnership of which Robert Hoe and two Smith brothers were united as carpenters and printers' joiners. Little by little the demand for hand presses increased, and practically the business of the firm became the manufacture and sale of presses and printing materials.

In 1812, on the 12th of September, Richard M. Hoe was born. His father at that time was making fame and fortune by the Smith presses. In 1823 the Smiths died and the firm name was changed to Robert Hoe & Co. Young Richard developed early a taste for his father's business and an aptitude in arrangement that promised in time to serve him as an inventor. He spent most of his time when not in school in the manufactory, where he watched the men at work and became as expert as the best of them.

Later on in 1832, the discussion of the possibility of printing by steam was at the height of its popularity, and the thought of inventors and scientists pro and con were heatedly urged. In Mr. Hoe's shoes arguments pro and con were heatedly urged. He participated. His father was sanguine in the belief that steam would sooner or later be thus applied, and Richard gave the old gentlemen aid and comfort by sharing that conviction. In 1839 Mr. Adams, of Boston, had perfected the Adams press and the following year the Napier press was built by a British factory. One of them was brought to this city en route to Washington for the use of the National Intelligencer. Old Major Noah, editor of Noah's Sunday Times and Messenger, was collector of the Port in those days, and being desirous of seeing how the Napier press would work, sent for Mr. Hoe to put it up. He and Richard succeeded in setting up the press and worked it to such advantage that two duplicates were ordered at once—one for the Commercial Advertiser, of this city, the other for the Philadelphia Chronicle.

THE FIRST TWO CYLINDER PRESSES.

The success of the Napier press set the Hoes to thinking. They had made models of its peculiar parts and studied them carefully. Then in pursuance of a plan suggested by Richard, his father sent his partner, Mr. Newton, to England for the purpose of examining new machinery

there and to secure models for future use. On his return with ideas, Mr. Newton and the Hoes projected and turned out for sale a novel two cylinder press, which became universally popular and soon superseded all others, the Napier included. The education of Richard M. Hoe was pretty practical and much of it was obtained through the eye. He was ardently devoted to the business to which he was born and was determined to derive the bright predictions made of his future by his proud and loving father. When he was twenty years old he was thoroughly familiar with the details of manufacture, and could set up and take down a press, understood the why and the wherefore of each part, and was virtually the head of his father's establishment, then home, and after a few years he became a great and flourishing business man. In 1833 the health of the elder Hoe began to fail, and after several unmistakable warnings he resolved to retire from business. A new firm with the old name, was formed, consisting of Richard M. Hoe, his brother Robert and his cousin, Matthew Smith.

EXTENDING HIS INVENTIONS.

Without any special developments the business continued to prosper. In 1837 Mr. Hoe invented a valuable improvement in the manufacture of grinding saws, by which circular saws could be made with accuracy to any desired thickness. Having obtained a patent for the United States he went to England and obtained a patent for Great Britain.

While there he was treated with great courtesy and attention, and after a delightful trip returned to New York with his head full of plans for a new cylinder press. In a short time he announced that Hoe's double cylinder press was built and would on exhibition print 6000 impressions an hour. The audacity of this assertion attracted general attention, and disbelief, but criticism ceased and praise began after the promise was kept. The first press of that kind was bought by Mr. Beach, of the New York Sun, and when it was set up in his vault, it became a subject of curiosity and admiration to all the printers and scientific men of the city. What was then a curiosity and a marvel in the metropolis, twenty years later was a common sight in all the printing offices in the country. For a few years the double cylinder presses supplied the journals of the day with all needed facilities, but as there circulations increased—and especially was that the case with the Herald and other New York papers—the demand for greater speed in printing became constant. Newspaper proprietors offered any sum in reason for a press that would beat the service of a double cylinder. No man was more alive to the need of the time than Richard M. Hoe. No mind was more alert to the fortune to be made and the reputation won than he. He hired the most expert workmen, spent large sums in investigations, went abroad personally and by agents, brought ideas and secured patents for special improvements, and literally devoted his time and talents to the study of his press, knowing well that a successful improvement would amply and substantially reward him.

From 1841 to 1846 he thought and studied and experimented in vain. He was dead in temper and happy in disposition, but little by little he became distant and restless, caring nothing for society and less for self-indulgence. Despondency fastened on him, and his family became alarmed for his health. While in this moody and abstracted condition, urged all the time by the publishers of the dailies fast growing to be "great," he roused himself from lethargy and renewed his experiments.

THE FOUR CYLINDER PRESS INVENTED.

One night in 1846 he tossed from side to side in his bed, and unable to sleep, thought he would get up and walk about the room. As he rose, as with a flash the vision opened before him and he saw as clearly as if with the physical eye a solution of the long vexing problem. It was a plan for securing type on a horizontal cylinder—the panacea for the trouble of his patrons. Rushing to his desk he drew the diagram, which, after the details were perfected, resulted in the lightning press which for years thereafter was found in the vaults of all the leading journals at home and abroad.

The Herald and the Baltimore Sun ordered presses at once, and on the 31st of December, 1848, Hoe's first four cylinder press was set up, and 10,000 copies an hour were easily run off. This unprecedented facility for work attracted the attention of every thoughtful and enterprising publisher in the Union, and others poured in more rapidly than the Hoes could fill them. The Tribune and Sun of this city, the Traveller and Journal, of Boston, and the London Times followed the example of Hoe's earliest friends and patrons, and in 1860, in addition to fifteen presses in use in this city, there were several in Brooklyn and others in all the leading cities of the United States, besides eighteen sent to Great Britain, four to France and one to Australia. Printers used to think that the four-cylinder press was the "prettiest bit of mechanism" ever made. It certainly did the work of the most exacting publisher to his entire satisfaction. The late Isaac Van Anden, of the Brooklyn Eagle, sold his four cylinder when he needed room for two ten cylinder in later life, and he was in the habit of saying he never regretted anything so much. He wished he had held on to the four cylinder and would gladly have sacrificed what

he received for it for the simple pleasure of seeing it worked. But, as in the case of the two cylinder press, it soon became apparent that the four cylinder would not answer the demands of the daily press, and Mr. Hoe, now a rich and prosperous man, continued to develop the possibilities of his presses, adding cylinder to cylinder, until in 1860 he brought out his wonderful ten cylinder press, able to strike off from twenty to twenty-five thousand an hour. Those presses cost \$50,000, and were ordered by the large journals, some of whom, however, found them cumbersome and expensive in hands to manage them, and they in turn gave way to the web presses now in general use. The ten cylinder press was a formidable affair—40 feet long, 15 feet wide and 16 feet high. The horizontal cylinder in the centre, on which were the "forms" holding the type, was one side of a paper, was four feet and a half in diameter. The mechanical apparatus for holding the forms, for distributing the ink and for gripping the sheets were the suggestion of Mr. Hoe himself. Inasmuch as ten men were required, one for each cylinder, as feeders, the expense of running the press was very great, and led up to the invention of the web presses which with their self-feeding apparatus, are much less costly to maintain. In all subsequent improvements the Hoes, under the intelligent leadership of Richard M. Hoe, led the van of invention. They employed an army of men and in vested fortunes in patents that in turn returned fortunes to them.

In 1868 Colonel Hoe purchased from Isaac Adams the patents and factory in which the celebrated Adams press was made, and shortly afterwards he established factories in London and Boston, which, in addition to the parent house in this city, in land, buildings, machinery, and stock, demanded an outlay of over a million in cash. From that time until the present uninterrupted property has attended his enterprises and under his control a generation of workmen, many of whom are expert in mechanics, have grown gray and venerable. It is doubtful if any house in the land is more widely known than that which, intimately connected with the current literature of the day, was originated by Robert Hoe, and has been successfully continued to the present time by Richard M. Hoe and his partners. In his day Colonel Hoe enjoyed the friendship of Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Noah, James Gordon Bennett, Moses Beach, Gerrit Hackett, William Cullen Bryant, Horace Greeley, Henry J. Raymond and their contemporaries. These men were as much interested in the Hoe inventions as the inventor himself. The elder Hoe always consulted with them, and they encouraged him in his experiments, and they patronized him when experimental became success.

Personally and socially Colonel Hoe was a companionable and entertaining person. He exercised judgment in his charities, but gave liberally to all deserving objects. The line of petitioners who asked his aid might have been termed a procession. Printers in every stage of distress and inventors poor and needy have been taken in hand by him, extricated from their difficulties and put in the way of becoming again respected and prosperous men.

Mr. Hoe was born in this city Sept. 12, 1812, and was consequently in his seventy-fourth year when he died. His remains will be brought on to his native city for interment.

Temperance.

Drinking baffles us, confounds us, shames us, and mocks us at every point. Every other institution founders in hopeless difficulties, but the public house (groghop) holds its triumphant course. Under the accumulating influence of alcohol, the honest man turns knave, the respectable man suddenly loses principle and self-respect, the wise man is utterly foolish, the rightly moral man takes a plunge into libertinism. Let us do something toward staying the huge mischief which, one way or another, confounds us all, and may—for we cannot be sure—crush and ruin us all.—London Times.

Men dread the cholera, the yellow fever and smallpox, and take expensive precaution against it, while the ravages of all of them in a year do not produce the mischief that intemperance does in a month. It is worse than a plague, worse than fire or inundation, or war. Nothing but sickness, death, immorality, crime, pauperism, and a frightful waste of resources comes of it. Nothing worse is born of it.

All crimes on earth do not destroy so many of the human race, nor alienate so much property as intemperance.—Lord Brough.

The consequences of the vice of intemperance are so many and so fearful that it is difficult to enumerate even the outlines of them; and to pursue them in all their melancholy details would require a volume. * * * The mere pecuniary loss to the nation may be fairly estimated at little short of fifty millions of pounds sterling per annum.—Report of a select committee appointed by the House of Commons.

What does drink cost the glory of England in the execution of her name over whole continents, and the ruin of her efforts among whole populations? If Mahomedans see one of their number drunk, they have been known to say, "He has left Mahomet and gone to Jesus!"

The Hindoos have said by the lips of their eloquent representative Keshub Chunder Sen, that all the benefits of our English rule in India have been nullified and counterbalanced by our teaching them the use of beer and brandy; that the wailing of widows rends the air of India with curses against the British Government for having introduced this thing.—Canon Parry.

FEVER AND DRINK.

When John Howard, the philanthropist, was dying of fever, he said to Admiral Priestman: "My mode of life has rendered it impossible that I should get rid of this fever. If I had lived as you do, eating heartily of animal food, and drinking wine, I might, perhaps, by altering my diet, be able to subdue it. But how can such a man as I am lower his diet, who has been accustomed for years to live upon vegetables and water, a little bread and a little tea? I have no method of lowering my nourishment, and therefore I must die. It is such jolly fellows as you, Priestman, who get over these fevers." An English magazine asks: "What do temperance people and vegetarians think of these words," and adds that they mean "that vegetarianism and total abstinence kept him too weak to resist illness." As a matter of fact this may have been so, but Howard's words prove just the contrary. They prove only that he was governed by the radiant notions of his day; believed that a fever required depletion by means of diet and blood-letting, whereas the modern notion is just the reverse. Fever patients need highly concentrated food and stimulants of all kinds. Hence it is that patients accustomed to plain living and the moderate use of alcohol or to total abstinence are more susceptible than others to the effects of stimulants when they are required. It is your "highlights" and "old soakers" that are when ill not easily rescued by stimulants. For the stimulants have lost their effect.—Droit Free Press.

NEWS CONDENSED.

A Methodist missionary has been appointed chief physician of the Chinese army.

June 1, the new law reducing marriage licenses from \$4.50 to \$1 went into effect in Baltimore, and forty licenses were issued that day—more than had been issued in the entire previous week.

The most notable feat in modern railroading has been the change in less than two days of the gauge of 50,000 miles of track in the southern states from five feet to the standard of four feet nine.

What is said to be the largest schooner in the world will soon be launched at Bath, Me. She will have a coal carrying capacity of 2,600 tons.

The infant King of Spain enjoys the almost unique distinction of having been born a monarch. There is no other like instance in the history of Spain, not of England. In France there has been one such incident, in the case of John I. in 1316.

Advice from Auckland, New Zealand, state that at Tarawera, there had been a volcanic eruption preceded by an earthquake. Many natives and Europeans perished.

The cholera continues to rage at Venice, Italy, with unabated virulence, an average of twenty new cases and ten deaths occurring daily.

The Sussex people are making strenuous efforts to have the Baptist seminary erected there. Mr. George H. White has subscribed \$2,000 toward the project.

The new Methodist church at Silver Falls has been completed. It is a very pretty wooden structure and has seating capacity for 125 persons. The church will be opened July 1st.

Fish, the bank-wrecker; Ward, the speculative speculator; Jackson, the bribe-taker; Most, the merchant incendiary; and Buddensiek, the builder of tumble-down houses, have all been landed in Sing Sing within a year. Even New York justice does not always miscarry.—Boston Post.

The story goes that a manufacturer in a Massachusetts town paid to his army of employees 700 bright, crisp \$10 bills.—Each man got one with his pay. They were all marked as to be recognized.—By Tuesday 410 of them had been deposited in the banks of the city as check-keepers. When the facts became known to the workmen, they organized a temperance society.

SWANSEA, Wales, June 3.—The civil marriage of Miss Adeline Patti Steynor Nicolson took place here to-day. The ceremony was performed at the office of the French consulate. The office was surrounded by a crowd of people, who enthusiastically cheered the bride and groom.

Schooner "Alice C. Jordan" arrived at Gloucester from Nova Scotia coast, yesterday, with 200 barrels of codfish, being the first to arrive from that fishing ground. Captain Warren says all the mackerel were caught outside of the three-mile limit, and that he did not resort to the Nova Scotia coast for them. They are the first new mackerel of any consequence landed at Gloucester this season.

Perhaps no better indication of the thrifty habits of the people of France can be given than that which was disclosed by the new loan of £20,000,000 sterling by the French treasury on May 12.—The French Government asked but for £20,000,000 at 3 per cent, and the applications made by the peasantry and tradesmen amounted to £400,000,000. Perhaps in no other country in the world could such results have been shown.

The Congregational Union in session at Ottawa, greeted with enthusiasm a paragraph in the annual report, which was adopted, protesting against the present system of ecclesiastical exemptions and stating that while it might be a matter for discussion whether the building actually used for public worship should be exempted from taxation, the Union would not light any measure which would, in the case of the ministers of the Gospel of all denominations, settle the question on a basis of equality of all men before the law.