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VOL. IV. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1888 No. 126

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.
SECY-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 7th, 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

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

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. C. 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, and will also give attention to Auction sales of every description.
Terms moderate. Returns prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887.

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, hopes to inform the public generally that besides the usual stock 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.
He 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

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 each town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unexpassed security given to policy holders by the Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE PRES'T.
Guaranteed Capital, - - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - $2,500,000.
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN" embrace life, endowment, Endowment, Tontine, Semi-Tontine, and Commercial Assurance, and are so adapted as to place the benefits of assurance within the reach of every man in the community. Its Guarantee Capital is absolutely safe, and its Government Deposit is the largest of any other Company in this Province. Its record is a guarantee of its stability and success, and its Reversionary Bonus and Profit and Ratio Accumulation with the Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are according to their various plans as low as is consistent with the security of all, and by their commercial plan Insurance is given at the actual cost while by the endowment and tontine the attractive investment features is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton.
Oct 20, 1887—w m—y

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.
Furniture Repaired.
Jobbing in Carpentry
Attended to by
W. S. HIMELMAN,
192 GEORGE STREET
All work guaranteed as far as possible.
All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.
Fredericton, Oct 10th, 1887

IMPORTANT.
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELLERY,
MARKED DOWN TO SUIT ALL.
GOODS ALL NEW.
A FINE LINE OF
SILK CHAINS
AT
F. J. McCAUSLAND'S
Fredericton, Dec 15th, 1887

ANTHRACITE COAL.
CHESTNUT AND STOVE
ANTHRACITE COAL.
A small quantity of the above Coal on hand, which I will sell at Lowest possible Prices.
DAILY EXPECTED:
A quantity of Good
HOUSE COAL,
FRESH MINED AND DOUBLE SCREENED.
E. H. ALLEN,
18 REGENT STREET.
COAL SHED: CAMPBELL ST,
Fredericton Feb. 18th, 1888.

New Advertisements

PLASTER LIME.
ALWAYS IN STORE:
Extra No. 1 Green Head Lime, Land and Calcined Plaster.
LAND AND CALCINED PLASTER.
FEED, OATS
AND ALL KINDS OF
SEEDS.
W. E. MILLER & CO.
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Feb. 25th, 1888

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 6th, 1887.

FEBRUARY 1888.
HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES, &C.
TENNANT, DAVIES & Co
We have just received our usual Large Assortment of
FINE EMBROIDERIES,
WHITE AND COLORS. ALL WIDTHS.
ORIENTAL LACES. LACE FLOUNCINGS,
In White, Cream, and Coffee. We are also Showing full Lines of
TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, SHEETINGS, GREY AND WHITE COTTONS, &C., &C.
Inspection respectfully invited.
TANNANT, DAVIES & Co., 202 Queen Street
Fredericton, Feb. 11th, 1888.

CAMPBELL'S
SKREI COD LIVER OIL
Is the Finest Oil ever produced. Its sale has enormously increased and is prescribed by all the foremost physicians in the Dominion.
ALMOST TASTELESS, EASILY TAKEN
By Children and the most Delicate Invalids.
JOHN M. WILEY,
AGENT FOR THE ABOVE.
196 Queen Street, Fredericton, N.B.
Fredericton, Jan 24th, 1888.

LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
AT A BARGAIN.
I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.
GEO. H. DAVIS,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Money. Money.
If you want a Gold Mine, we can't give it to you, but if you want HOLIDAY GOODS, we have the Largest Line in the city at the lowest rates. See large advertisement for Prices.
NEW BRASS AND OXIDIZED SILVER GOODS.
PLUSH GOODS in great variety. Gents' and Ladies' Pocket Books, and Shopping Bags.
An immense stock of SILVER PLATED WARE just opened.
Late Novelties in JEWELRY—Solid Gold Sets, Pins, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons, &c. &c.
Remember the place,
SHUTE'S, 302 Officers' Square.

RICHLY Remunerated are those who read this and then act; they will find beautiful and paying employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month; it is easy for anyone to make $5 and upwards per day; the business is such that all who engage in it are willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS.
OUR wonderful new work, "Gems for the Fireside," contains over 1600 pages of the choicest selections of Poetry and Prose from the very best authors, over 200 illustrations besides many elegant steel engravings of the Poets and prominent writers. It outsells all other books. It is a gem. It sells at sight. It is a Fireside, a Family, a Library, a Friendship, all in one. It is a whole parlor full of pictures. Prices very low. Sent free to interested readers. Send for circulars and terms to W. E. EARLE, St. John, N. B. J. S. Robertson & Bro., Phila. Agts. Jan. 10th.

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Grandmother Lois---Eighth Sermon to the Women of America.

This is a Hard World for Women, and Also for Men.

A Mother's Influence of Immense Lasting Importance on Unborn Generations.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 26.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle today the eighth of his series of "Sermons to the women of America, with important hints to men." His subject was: "The Grandmother and Her Children." A vast congregation was present. The opening hymn begins:

Give to the wind thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
God will lift up thy head.

Dr. Talmage's text was from II Timothy i, 5: "The unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois." The eloquent preacher said:

In this love letter which Paul, the old minister, is writing to Timothy, the young minister, the family record is brought out. Paul practically says: "Timothy, what a good grandmother you had. You ought to be better than most folks, because not only was your mother good but your grandmother. Two preceding generations of piety ought to give you a mighty push in the right direction." The fact was that Timothy needed encouragement. He was in poor health, having a weak stomach, and was dyspeptic, and Paul prescribed for him a tonic, "a little wine for thy stomach's sake"—not much wine, but a little wine, and only as a medicine. And if the wine then had been as much adulterated with logwood and strychnine as our modern wines, he would not have prescribed any.

But Timothy, not strong physically, is encouraged spiritually by the recital of grandmotherly excellence. Paul hinting to him, as I hint this day to you, that God sometimes gathers up as in a reservoir away back of the active generations of today a godly influence, and then, in response to prayer, lets down the power upon children, and grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. The world is woefully in want of a table of statistics in regard to what is the protractedness and immensity of influence of one good woman in the church and world. We have accounts of how much evil has been wrought by Margaret, the mother of criminals, who lived nearly 100 hundred years ago, and of how many hundreds of criminals her descendants furnished for the penitentiary and the gallows, and how many hundreds of thousands of dollars they cost this country in their arraignment and prison support, as well as in the property they burglarized or destroyed. But will not some one come out with brain comprehensive enough and heart warm enough and pen keen enough to give us the facts in regard to some good woman of a hundred years ago, and let us know how many Christian men and women and reformers and useful people have been found among her descendants, and how many asylums and colleges and churches they built, and how many millions of dollars they contributed for humanitarian and Christian purposes?

The good women whose tombstones were planted in the Eighteenth century are more alive for good in the Nineteenth century than they were before, as the good women of this Nineteenth century will be more alive for good in the Twentieth century than now. Mark you, I have no idea that the grandmothers were any better than their grandaughters. You cannot get very old people to talk much about how things were when they were boys and girls. They have a reticence and a non-committalism which makes me think they feel themselves to be the custodians of the reputation of their early comrades. While our dear old folks are rehearsing the follies of the present, if you put them on the witness stand and cross-examine them as to how things were seventy years ago the silence becomes oppressive.

A celebrated Frenchman by the name of Volney visited this country in 1796, and he says of woman's diet in those times: "If a premium was offered for a regimen most destructive to health, none could be devised more efficacious for these ends than that in use among these people." That eclipses our lobster salad at midnight. Everybody talks about the dissipations of modern society and how womanly health goes down under it, but it was worse a hundred years ago, for the chaplain of a French regiment in our revolutionary war wrote in 1782, in his book of American women, saying: "They are tall and well proportioned, their features are generally regular, their complexions are generally fair and without color. At 20 years of age the women have no longer the freshness of youth. At 30 or 40 they are decrepit." In 1812 a foreign consul wrote a book entitled "A Sketch of the United States at the Commencement of the Present Century," and he says of the women of those times: At the age of 30 all their charms have disappeared." One glance at the portraits of the women a hundred years ago and their style of dress makes us wonder how they ever got their breath. All this makes me think that the express mail train is no more an improvement on the old canal boat, or the telegraph no more an improvement on the old time saddlebags, than the women of our day are an improvement on the women of the last century.

But still, notwithstanding that those times were so much worse than ours, there was a glorious race of godly women, seventy and a hundred years ago, who held the world back from sin and lifted it toward virtue, and without their exalted and sanctified influence before this the last good influence would have perished from the earth. Indeed all over this land there are seated to-day—not so much in churches, for many of them are too feeble to come—a great many aged grandmothers. They sometimes feel that the world has gone past them, and they have an idea they are of little account. Their head sometimes gets aching from the racket of the grandchildren down stairs or in the next room. They steady themselves by the banisters as they go up and down. When they get a cold it hangs on to them longer than it used to. They cannot bear to have the grandchildren punished even when they deserve it, and have so relaxed their ideas of family discipline that they would spoil all the youngsters of the household by too great leniency. These old folks are the resort when great troubles come, and there is a calming and soothing power in the touch of an aged hand that is almost supernatural. They feel they are almost through with the journey of life, and read the old book more than they used to, hardly knowing which most they enjoy, the Old Testament or the New, and often stop and dwell tearfully over the family record half way between. We hail them today whether in the house of God or at the homestead. Blessed is that household that has in it a Grandmother Lois. Where she is angels are hovering round and God is in the room. May her last days be like those lovely autumnal days that we call Indian summer.

I never know the joy of having a grandmother; that is the disadvantage of being the youngest child of the family. The elder members only have that benediction. But though she went up out of this life before I began it, I have heard of her faith in God, that brought all her children into the kingdom and two of them into the ministry, and then brought all her grandchildren into the kingdom, myself the last and least worthy. Is it not time that you and I do two things, swing open a picture gallery of the wrinkled faces and stooped shoulders of the past, and call down from their heavenly thrones the godly grandmothers, to give them our thanks, and then persuade the mothers of today that they are living for all time, and that against the sides of every cradle in which a child is rocked beat the two eternities.

Here we have an untried, undiscussed and unexplored subject. You often hear about your influences upon your own children—I am not talking about that. What about your influence upon the Twentieth century, upon the Thirtieth century, upon the Fortieth century, upon the year two thousand, upon the year four thousand, if the world lasts so long. The world stood four thousand years before Christ came; it is not unreasonable to suppose that it may stand four thousand years after his arrival. Four thousand years the world swung off in sin; four thousand years it may be swinging back into righteousness. By the ordinary rate of multiplication of the world's population, in a century your descendants will be over six hundred, and by two centuries at least over a hundred thousand, perhaps two hundred thousand, and upon every one of them you, the mother of today, will have an influence for good or evil. And if in two centuries your descendants shall have with their names filled a scroll of hundreds of thousands, will some angel from heaven, to whom is given the capacity to calculate the number of the stars of heaven and the sands of the seashore, step down and tell us how many descendants you will have in the four thousandth year of the world's possible continuance. Do not let the grandmothers any longer think that they are retired, and sit clear back out of sight from the world, feeling that they have no relation to it. The mothers of the last century are today in the senates, the parliaments, the palaces, the pulpits, the banking houses, the professional chairs, the prisons, the almshouses, the company of midnight brigands, the cellars, the ditches of this century. You have been thinking about the importance of having the right influence upon one unsuspecting. You have been thinking of the importance of putting those two little feet on the right path. You have been thinking of your child's destiny for the next eighty years, if it should pass on to be an octogenarian. That is well; but my subject sweeps a thousand years, a million years, a quadrillion of years. I cannot stop at one cradle, I am looking at the cradle that reach all round the world and across all time. I am not talking of mother Eunice, I am talking of grandmother Lois. The only way you can tell the force of a current is by sailing upstream; or the force of an ocean wave, by running the ship against it. Running along with it we cannot appreciate its force. In estimating maternal influence we generally run along with it down the stream of time, and so we don't understand the full force. Let us come up to it from the eternity side, after it has been working for centuries, and see all the good it has done and all the evil it has accomplished multiplied in magnificent or appalling compound interest. The difference between that mother's influence on her children now and the influence when it has been multiplied in hundreds of thousands of lives, is the difference between the Mississippi river way up at the top of the continent, starting from the little Lake Itasca, seven miles long and one wide, and its mouth at the Gulf of Mexico, where navies might ride. Between the birth of that river and its burial in the sea the Missouri pours in, and the Ohio pours in, and the Arkansas pours in, and the Red and White and Yazoo rivers pour in, and all the states and territories between the Alleghany and Rocky mountains make contribution. Now, in order to test the power of a mother's influence, we need to come in off of the ocean of eternity and sail up toward the one cradle, and we will find ten thousand tributaries of influence pouring in and pouring down. But it is after all one great river of power rolling on and rolling forever. Who can fathom it? Who can bridge it? Who can stop it? Had not mothers better be intensifying their prayers? Had they not better be elevating their example? Had they not better be rousing themselves with the consideration that by their faithfulness or neglect they are starting an influence which will be stupendous after the last mountain of earth is flat, and the last sea has been dried up, and