POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

THEBEST.
This is the verdict of all who have tried The Gleaner as an advertising medium.

The Gleaner.

FOR $1.00
The Tri-Weekly Gleaner will be delivered at any house in the City for four months.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1888. No. 80

Professional Cards

GEORGE W. ALLEN,
BARRISTER
Winslow's Building, St. John St.,
FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct. 4, 1888.

C. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. McCAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE
180 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, 1888

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr

DR. H. D. GURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct. 8th, 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 8th, 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, Oct26th, 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;
ICENTIATE 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,
Barristers and Attorney-at-Law
Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-TREASURER OF ISUNBURY
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov 1st, 1887

Auctioneers

H. C. C. WETMORE'S 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, 31st Oct, 1887

ENGLISH OAK
FALL GOODS,
—IN—
Toast Racks, Biscuit Jars, Salt, Mustard and Pepper Boxes.
The above Goods are beautifully finished, and of Latest Designs, the only goods of the kind in the City, and will be sold at a Small Profit.
F. J. McCAUSLAND,
CORNER QUEEN AND CARLETON
Fredericton Oct. 27, 1888.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable 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 any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not required; 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.

Insurance

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 - $2,500,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontene, Semi-Tontene, and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company can to-day present a showing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence, and its progressive record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are according to their various plans so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontene the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
O. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton
Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage 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. Guaranteed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
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,—
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

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, 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

JUST RECEIVED:
BATH SPONGES
Assorted Sizes
CARRIAGE SPONGES
Assorted Sizes.
FINEST TURKEY SPONGES.
Assorted Sizes.
SLATE SPONGES,
All Sizes.
OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE
DAVIS STAPLES & Co
DRUGGISTS,
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

New Advertisements

LADIES, LADIES, LADIES,
STITCH, STITCH, STITCH,
WITH RICHES AND HAPPINESS BLEST.
They Sing in a Voice of Musical Pitch We Like BELDING'S SILK the Best.
For softest finish and richest gloss,
USE BELDING'S!
For lighest colors and purest floss,
USE BELDING'S!
For even running and best of measure,
USE BELDING'S!
And find an unexpected treasure.
These Goods are world renowned. Have taken First Premium in all parts of the globe. See that our name,
BELDING, PAUL & CO., Is on the End of the Spool.
Fredericton, Oct. 13th, 1888.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
—AT—
GUNN'S
COAT AND VEST MAKERS.
Steady Employment,
and Highest Wages Paid.
ALSO:
A Few Smart Girls, wishing to Learn Dressmaking can have a good chance.
MRS. J. G. GUNN.
Fredericton, Oct. 13th, 1888. tw. tf.

C. W. DYKEMAN & CO.
AGENTS,
DOMINION ORGAN
—AND—
PIANOS,
Sewing Machines
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET,
Next Door Below Z. R. Everett
Fredericton, April 26th, 1888.

CHEESE.
JUST RECEIVED:
100
Choice Yellow Cheese,
FALL MAKE.
FOR SALE LOW BY
JAS. HODGE
Fredericton, Oct. 30.

HAMILTON'S
BARBER SHOP
IS ONE OF THE FIRST CLASS PLACES IN the City to get a Good Shave and a First Class Hair Cut. Having employed a First Class Barber, late of Boston, he is now prepared to do the finest work in the City. Shampooing and Dyeing in the latest style. Razors carefully honed. Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting the latest specialty.
BOYD HAMILTON, BARBER
Next to W. Guiou,
York Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Also Dealer in Switches, Braids and Curls.
Fredericton, Oct. 18—3m

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day. This work is all new. All succeed.

Meat Choppers.
3 CASES of the ENTERPRISE MEAT CHOPPER, the most useful thing in a family imaginable. Just received by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.
Fredericton, Oct. 30.

WANTED.
GIRL WANTED to do general housework in a family of three. Good wages given. References required.
MRS. ALLAN F. RANDOLPH,
Waterloo Row.
Fredericton, Oct. 16—tf

Girls Wanted.
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR GOOD GIRLS AT THE BARKER HOUSE.
Reference Required.
Fredericton, Sept. 4th, 1888.

FOR SALE.
A MILCH COW,
4 YEARS OLD.
A. J. GREGORY.
Fredericton, Oct 30—3i

BARGAINS
READY-MADE.
The Subscribers are constantly receiving New Goods direct from the manufacturers, which they are offering at remarkably low prices. Read the following:
Men's hand custom Boots, - - $3.50;
" Canadian Clump Sole, - - 2.00;
Boys' Strong Boots " - - 1.60;
Youths' " " - - 1.25;
Women's Prunella Elastic Sides, 50.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Oct 31, 1888.

Canned Goods.
CORN, TOMATOES, PEAS, BEANS,
PINE APPLES, PEACHES, OYSTERS,
LOBSTERS, SALMON, CORN BEEF,
LUNCH TONGUE, POTTED HAM,
Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee.
FOR SALE LOW AT
S. L. MORRISON'S
Queen Street, Cor. of York.
Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

212 **Just Arrived.** 212
DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, YARNS,
FLANNELS,
CARDIGANS,
TOP SHIRTS.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton Aug. 9, 1888.

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEADACHE,
TAPLEY'S REMEDY
WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.
Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.
For Sale by all Druggists.
Fredericton, March 6th, 1888

Quinces!
Green Grapes, Salem Grapes,
Delaware Grapes, Jersey Sweet Potatoes,
Cucumber Pickles,
Labrador Herring,
Bloaters, Finnen Haddies.
St. John Sausages Fresh Every Day. 50 Factory Cheese, from Waterville, Carleton County.
W. R. LOGAN,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton Oct 4th 1888.

FERTILITY OF THE SOIL.

Impoverished Lands of the United States. Causes and Results.

I venture the statement that neither the agricultural class nor the world at large estimates at its value the discovery of the preparation and use of artificial manures. What we are accustomed to call the natural fertility of the soil is soon exhausted. For a long period after the settlement of the American colonies the inhabitants relied chiefly upon the natural fertility of the soil. The beginnings of flocks and herds were by importation, and the means of the settlers were limited, and the opportunities for obtaining a supply of animals from England were infrequent. As each new state to the west was open for settlement the pioneers relied upon the natural fertility of the soil, and very generally their were deluded with the notion that its fertility was inexhaustible. Except in a few favored spots, as in the valleys of the Scioto and Miami rivers, the delusion has been expelled by experience. Those valleys are kept fertile by an annual deposit of finely comminuted vegetable and mineral matter brought down by the river freshets of the spring. Thus one section is robbed of its fertility for the benefit of another. The autumn crops that are gathered in the river valleys have exhausted the natural resources of the earth as much as they would have been exhausted if the same crops had been gathered on the hillsides of the country above.

Although the forces of nature are at work constantly in refertilizing the earth, the process is so slow that its present population would diminish rather than increase. Beginning with New York and going west there has been a common experience. The lands that have been chopped for successive years without the the application of manures have yielded annually less and less returns per acre. The experience of the south previous to the war was the same. With the exception of the river bottoms the cotton lands were soon exhausted. It was the custom of the planters to secure a quantity of land so large that not more than one-third or one-quarter would be under cultivation at the same time. The larger part was given over to a process of natural renovation.

Yet even under this process the planters of the older cotton states were impoverished, and there was consequently, an annual movement westward to the valley of the Mississippi and the plains of Texas. It is manifest that under this system of cultivation there must have been a serious diminution of the cotton product in less than half a century from the opening of the war. In the north and west, as the fact of a diminishing product of wheat and corn was realized, the farmers began to apply animal manures.

But the ability to command even a moderate supply of animal manures implies conditions which do not everywhere exist. First, the country must produce grass—it must yield pasturage on which cattle can live during a part of the year. In the most practical sense "all flesh is grass." Next, the seasons must be such that the cattle will require shelter for a period of time, as otherwise there can be no accumulations of manure for the use of special fields and special crops. In the south neither of these conditions existed. Consequently, under the old system, the people of that section could have adopted no other plan of culture than that under which they were acting.

In the north and west the country is a grazing country generally, the winters are harsh and long, and consequently the accumulations of animal manures are considerable, but manifestly the supply would be inadequate for the support of a great population. Beyond this the distribution of animal manure over large fields, and its transportation from the towns and cities to distant country districts, is a heavy addition to the cost of a crop.—George S. Boutwell in Boston Globe.

Making the Eyes Bright.

It is no use asking me for the secrets of making the eyes bright. I know them, but they are dangerous, and as moderation in the use of any cosmetic is unknown to women who adopt such things, they had better remain secret. The only harmless things for the purpose are the juice of the herb euphrasy or eyebright dropped in the eye, or a spoonfull of roast coffee chewed for the juice alone. This brightens the eyes for an evening, and is useful to keep watchers wide awake nights. But it must not be used often or it affects the heart. Pure blood and thorough circulation, with unobstructed functions, will secure glowing eyes of a dark shade of their natural color, changing gooseberry eyes to luminous dark gray. Walking a mile briskly against the wind is good exercise to darken and brighten the eyes, whose beauty all depend on a right circulation of the blood, which in turn depends on more things than can be mentioned here.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

A Glance at the Camel.

A camel's hind legs will reach anywhere—over his head, round his chest, and on to his hump; even when lying down an evil disposed animal will shoot out his legs and bring you to a sitting posture. His neck is of the same pliancy. He will chew the root of his tail, nip you in the calf, or lay the top of his head on his hump. He also bellows and roars at you, whatever you are doing—saddling him, feeding him, mounting him, unsaddling him. To the uninitiated a camel going for all he will his mouth open and gurgling horribly is a terrifying spectacle; but do not mind him, it is only his way. I heard of one or two men having a leg broken from a kick at various times, but it was the exception and not the rule, for a camel is really a very docile animal, and learns to behave himself in most trying positions with equanimity, though I fear it is only the result of want of brains.—Count Gleichen.

Not Exactly a Compliment.

Husband—Professor Wildehead paid you a very fine compliment after dinner last night, my dear.

Wife—Oh, did he; what did he say?

Husband—He said that you weren't handsome, but you were one of the most intelligent women he ever met.

Wife—Professor What's-his-name has received his last invitation from me.—Tiue.

The Aquarium's "Happy Family."

In my largest aquarium five gold and silver fish, several shiners, three minute bullheads and a few tiny rock bass, found at the bottom of a deep well, dwelt amicably together. Two small turtles and three varieties of snail kept them company. All went merry as a marriage bell until I introduced a stickleback to the assembled crowd. This wee monster proved the quintessence of malicious industry, nibbling the fins and tails of my choicest fish into an uneven fringe in an incredibly short time.

The brilliant, apaline coloring of the sunfish makes them specially attractive, but these ferocious creatures must have a tank to themselves. My fish came in time to know me, and although nearly all were shy of strangers, at a tap of my fingers on the glass they would sally from their hiding places and cluster together. Sometimes I fancied that even the snails recognized me; be that as it may, the intelligence of my hardshell turtles was an undoubted fact. One of them would manage by adroit climbing to somersault himself out of the aquarium on to the floor, where he strayed contentedly about, until a certain member of the family entering he would follow him from room to room, wherever he went. Six soft shell turtles from the Mississippi banks had special quarters of their own, and as genuine curiosities, were often the observed of all observers.

ANGELS UNAWARES.

In the hours of morn and even,
In the noon and night,
Trooping down they come from heaven,
In their noiseless flight,
To guide, to guard, to warn, to cheer us,
'Mid our joys and cares.
All unseen are hovering near us
Angels unawares.

When the daylight is declining
In the western skies,
And the stars in heaven are shining
As the twilight dies,
Voices on our hearts come stealing
Like celestial airs,
To our spirit sense revealing
Angels unawares.

O, faint hearts! what consolation
For us here below!
That angelic ministration
Guides us where we go.
Every task that is before us
Some blest spirit shares;
Watchful eyes are ever o'er us,
Angels unawares.

—J. F. Waller in The Quiver.

Malmaison Going to Pieces.

Malmaison, the famous chateau of the ill fated Josephine de Beauharnais, is simply going by piecemeal to the dogs, or rather to the rats, and it has been admirably suggested that the place should be converted into a museum containing historical relics of the first empire. In the beginning of the present summer Malmaison was offered for sale at an upset price of £10,000, but no bidder could be found. The park is now let out in small lots to builders, and hideous villas are rising around the chateau. The two facades of the mansion—that of the courtyard and of the garden—are intact, but the interior is like a barn. The salon of Josephine still exists, with its mural decorations of birds and gilt flowers, and so do the dining hall, the council chamber—shaped like a tent—and the library; but the furniture is all gone, and the "pleasure house" of old is a melancholy wreck.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Ten Hours of Sleep.

James Payn, the novelist and correspondent, has come to the conclusion that the only salvation of our writers and literary classes in general lies in going to bed early, getting ten hours of sleep, and understanding that brain work needs more complete and certain recuperation than ordinary physical labor. The office and necessity of sleep is getting to be better appreciated. Little is heard nowadays about burning midnight oil. Obedience to physiological laws, alone, will enable a man to escape mental break down at an early age. Genius cannot override nature. It is impossible to turn night into day, or to habitually do two days' work in one. Common sense and method are better than brilliance, and judgment is in the end ahead of genius. —Globe-Democrat.

A Business Like Young Woman.

There is a young girl down in Mississippi who is destined to make her mark. Some one gave her 5 cents one day. She went at once to a dry goods store, bought a yard of calico, made it into a sun bonnet, and sold the bonnet for 40 cents. She invested the 40 cents in more calico, made more bonnets, sold them, reinvested, made other garments, and pretty soon had $10. With this $10 she bought a lot of potatoes, planted them, paid for their cultivation, harvesting and marketing, and came out with a clear profit of $40. Let the young men of the south look out for this girl. That $40 is still growing. It may run into the millions some of these days.—Columbus Dispatch.

Bombastic Style of Royalty.

The terms in which these ancient rulers addressed each other resemble in their bombastic style those employed in royal households in our own days to a striking degree. One begins: "To Nimmurija (a surname of Amenophis III), the great king, the king of Egypt, my brother, my son-in-law, whom Hove and who loves me," speaks as follows: "Dushratti, king of Mitanni, thy brother, thy son-in-law, whom thou lovest and who loves thee. Peace to me, peace to my brother and son-in-law, peace to thy house, to thy consorts, thy nobles, thy people, to thy chariots, thy horses, thy land."—Harper's Weekly.

Peculiar Form of Hysteria.

Dr. Richardson mentions a case of a young woman attending a consumptive patient and was so impressed with the paroxysms of coughing that she began to imitate them. The imitation was perfect and continued two years, her friends believing she had consumption, though not a sign of it existed in her lungs. At last she suddenly recovered. It was only hysteria of a peculiar form. Now many similar cases are cured, and from this the doctor thinks he has found the secret of arresting this malady.—M. L. Holbrook, M. D., in Herald of Health.

Woman as a "Hoodoo.

There is a mine near Leadville into which women are never admitted. If a woman were permitted to enter this mine I believe every last man on the premises would quit work. The mine has had an accident for every woman who has visited it. Every time a woman has been admitted immediately after her departure some mishap with damage to property or life has followed. Hence the superstition of the miners.—Globe-Democrat.

Little Cora's Warning.

Little Cora heard an older person remark that some one who was in trouble was "in a pickle." Shortly afterward her little brother attempted some difficult feat. "Oh, you mustn't do that," she exclaimed, "or you will be in a cucumber."—Youth's Companion.

Remunerative Occupation.

Ornamenting letter and note paper by hand is becoming a very remunerative branch of industry in New York city as well as in London, Paris and Vienna.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Washerwoman.

The washerwoman, like a poet, spends a good deal of time over a line and finds life full of hard rubs.—Boston Courier.

The amount of loss to creditors in England and Wales through bankruptcy last year was £7,114,905.

Let nothing on earth sadden you as long as you can still love.—Tuigano Proverb.

Thanks to the Band.

"We desire to return our thanks," observed the editor of an Arkansas paper in his last issue, "to the members of the Gallusville cornet band for a serenade last night. The band can't play for shucks, and the music would have drawn a howl of pain from an Egyptian mummy, but it waked us from a horrible nightmare in which we seemed to be standing at the door of our office and defending it against a sheriff who wore horns and hoofs and had come to take possession of it. Notwithstanding the appalling character of the music, it was the sweetest sound that ever struck our ear, and we don't lay the serenade up against the boys. They didn't mean any harm, and they probably saved our life."—Chicago News.

Rules in Case of Fire.

A hotel in Nantucket has some original rules for warning guests "in case of fire:" "Notify the clerk at once. He will be asleep in room No. 72, just back of the office. Notify the proprietor. Notify the night watchman. He will be asleep, as usual, somewhere on the premises. Return to your room and throw your trash and clothes out of the window; you can repack them on the piazza or in the back yard. Now try to discover where the fire is. In ninety-nine times out of a hundred it will be in some neighboring building, not ours. Don't forget to shriek all the time. It will be very soothing to nervous people."—Boston Journal.

The sand blast is now utilized for cleaning dingy stone walls of buildings.

WHISTLES OF THE BOATS.

Recollections of the Old Time Interest in Western River Traffic.

Twenty years ago, when steamboating was in its glory on the Mississippi, nearly everybody had his ear trained to distinguish boat whistles, and men could sit at home or rise up in bed at night and say on hearing a distant signal, "There comes the Natchez," or "That's the R. E. Lee coming in from New Orleans."

When the celebrated race between the Robert E. Lee and the Natchez from New Orleans to St. Louis took place, the interest was intense, and on the morning the steamboats were expected in the levee was thronged with people anxious to see the result. It was about noon when the Lee blew a blast as she passed Carondelet, and those who had bet their money on this boat, knowing the whistle was that of their favorite, set up a shout. Many bets which had been made were paid even before the victorious steamer came in sight, so positive were all that she was the winner. The reason every one was so positive that it was the Lee was that the Natchez had a whistle totally unlike that of any other steamer on the river. It produced a warbling sound which was rather musical. This sound was brought about by suspending a ball in the cylinder.

The whistles of the boats were even used as a means of communication between pilots who had a code of signals. As their boats passed on the river they would exchange greetings in this way, and some of them "had it down so fine," to use a common expression, as to be able to convey almost any information they desired. Frequently the passengers would be awakened at night by the most uncommon shrill sounds, and in great fear would inquire whether there had been a collision, and would be comforted by the assurance that it was "only the pilots talking to each other."

The whistles were all made in exactly the same way, but owing to their difference in size or to the metal they produced different sounds, the difference, however, only being distinguishable to the practiced ear. The first real novelty was introduced by William McClellan, the present boiler inspector. He imported a newly fashioned whistle from Philadelphia and put it on the Rescue, a harbor boat. This produced a sound similar to the howls of wild animals, and by contrast was dubbed "the mocking bird." The first morning it was used it caused quite a sensation in the city. The pilot of the Rescue kept blowing it at a furious rate, as the boat went up and down the harbor, and hundreds of people mistaking the blowing for the howls of wild animals rushed down to see what it all meant. The same whistle is yet used on the tug George Rhea.

The decline of the river traffic has naturally caused a decline in the general interest that was once taken in the river, and all things appertaining to it, and there are very few now excepting experienced river men who can tell the whistle of a single boat that enters the harbor. The Anchor line boats are known by the fact that on entering the harbor the pilot always signals their approach by one long, two short and a long blow, but which one of the boats of this line is approaching would be a mystery, unless seen, to nearly everybody. None of the other lines of boats owned by individuals have any regular method of announcing their coming. The science of steamboat whistling is fast declining.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Gordon's Bravery and Gentleness.

His courage was an instinct, fortified by faith in God and in a future life. This life had no intense pleasures for him, and he shrank from the applause of men. He did whatever came to his hand with all the loyalty of an English gentleman, and especially with the earnestness and zeal of a servant of Christ. The world was to him a sort of prison, beyond the precincts of which lay that New Jerusalem from which his waking thoughts, and very dreams even, never wandered. While in this mundane prison he tried to do God's bidding with that unbounded sympathy for the sufferings of all animal creation that was one of his most remarkable characteristics. And yet he had absolutely no regard for human life. To die, or to be killed, or to kill, was as natural, as much a matter of course to him, as to be born. He cared nothing for his own life, and could not understand why others should set any value upon theirs.

It always struck me when conversing with him that he was, more than any man I ever knew well, made up of opposite qualities. The God whom he worshiped was at one time the sternly just God described in the Old Testament; at another, he was the God of love revealed to us by Christ. Not that these two conceptions contradict each other; rather is each the complement of the other; but yet the union of such widely different qualities which seems to us natural, necessary even in God, strikes us as strange in a man. And so the union in Gordon of stern severity and exceeding gentleness always seemed to me to be extraordinary. It was not that Gordon was simply brave in action, but that danger had actually and positively for him nothing terrible about it. There is a curious page in his Khartoum diary where he discusses the question of whether he should or should not allow the Mahdi to take him alive. Death to him was really the open door to a new life, and whether he passed through it in action or under any other circumstances was all the same. Death to him was merely a release from all the paltriness of human life. When shall we see his like again?—Lord Wolseley in Fortnightly Review.

Waiting for Their Papas.

A queer sight at up town elevated stations early on rainy evenings is a row of children with gossamers and umbrellas standing along the platform waiting patiently as the trains come from down town. They have been sent out to meet papa coming home from the office, or mamma returning from shopping, with the umbrellas, overshoes, and other provisions against the wet that were not taken along in the morning, because it didn't look like rain. Sometimes they play about the station as they wait, but usually they stand a silent row of solemn little figures, with ranks diminishing one by one as the expected parent arrives, until the last is gone.—New York Sun.

In motherhood alone does the Chinese woman find protection and honor. Yet even here Chinese customs and laws are peculiar, and even grotesque. A mother can claim absolute obedience from her children, even when they are gray headed and themselves fathers of families, but she is still only a servant and a drudge to her husband. In the event of her death, her sons must, by Chinese law, wear mourning, and go about with unshaven heads for a hundred days; but her husband would render himself an object of ridicule among his friends if he put on mourning for her.—Chester Holcombe in Youth's Companion.

The Editor's Responsibility.

The editor, of course, may be a fallible and unilluminated being, greatly in need of having his literary standards revised by those who would bestow on him their inspirations; still, as things go, it is he and not the cloud of contemporary witnesses who is responsible for the conduct of his periodical.—Boston Traveller.

The Hawaiians Disappearing.

The native Hawaiians are said to be disappearing very rapidly, and it will not be long before the race is extinct. Their language is still quite generally spoken, but as English is the language of the court the native dialect is bound to fall into decadence.