POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION

FOR WEEK ENDING

Sept. 14th, 1889.

Tuesday,	1,102
Thursday,	971
Saturday,	1,320
Total,	3,393
Average,	1,131

"To discontinue an advertisement," says John Wanamaker, Philadelphia's great merchant, "is like taking down your sign. If you want to do business you must let the Public know it. Standing advertisements when changed frequently are better and cheaper than reading notices. They look more substantial and business like and inspire confidence. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising."

The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET, - - - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1889.

INVITE THE DELEGATES TO CANADA.

The suggestion of the Montreal Herald that the delegates to the Congress of American nations now arriving at Washington, should be invited to visit Canada is a good one. The programme of the Congress calls for an adjournment for some weeks shortly after the opening to afford the delegates an opportunity to visit the various manufacturing centres in which the countries represented by the delegates are interested. It is proposed to afford the delegates every chance to become acquainted with the capabilities and resources of the United States. Manufacturers and others interested in the trade of the South American countries will, of course, be on hand, and the advantages for extending trade between the north, centre and the south will, we may be sure, be very minutely pointed out. Canadians should have an especial interest in the trade of these countries, for if properly developed it offers profitable business. Honduras, Hayti, Venezuela and Costa Rica not being manufacturing centres can find a ready market for our manufactures, while Canada should be a profitable market for the raw material of these countries. It is a natural, not an artificial, trade that should develop between the places named and ourselves. That our trade with these countries is already of some importance is shown by the fact that the value of our exports thither amount to about $1,300,000 annually, and our imports therefrom to about $1,550,000. It is, therefore, of importance to Canada that the delegates should be afforded ample opportunity to visit the various important sections of our country and familiarize themselves with our immense resources. Every province of the union is worthy of a visit, for each can contribute largely to a profitable trade. It is important that this visit should be made before Congress concludes its labors, for it is not improbable that the United States delegates may endeavor to bring about an agreement to an American Zollverlin. If such an agreement was the result of the deliberations of Congress it would be difficult indeed for Canada to continue its trade with the south. An acquaintance with Canadian resources and capabilities might preclude the possibility of concluding any Zollverlin which struck at the business between the south and this country. We cannot agree with the Herald's suggestion that the local governments might assist in defraying the expenses of the visit. The object of the visit being to promote trade relations, and for the benefit of the country at large, the cost should properly fall upon the dominion government. If, however, corporations such as the C. P. R. and Grand Trunk, which would profit well by the development of trade between the counties named, could be induced to contribute to the expenses, no one would object. We hope to hear of the dominion authorities making an effort to bring the delegates here.

THE JESUITS ESTATES AGITATION.

The acceptance by the protestant committee of the Quebec council of public instruction of the $60,000 granted by the Jesuit estates act for protestant education in Quebec destroys entirely whatever force there may have been in the agitation against the act. The equal rights association, the main force in the agitation, are of course not responsible for the acceptance of the grant, but this association took up the cudgels on behalf of the protestant committee and protestant minority of Quebec, and now that that minority has seen its way clear to accept, the assumed duties of the association are at an end. It is not improbable that the association may, for party purposes, continue to work up religious strife, and pull the tension strings to their utmost, but having nothing substantial to work upon their scheme must soon collapse. It is not at all surprising that the agitation against the act should have found its chief supporters among the trusted lieutenants of Sir John Macdonald. The tory chief has been ever ready to resort to the most disreputable means to retain place and power, and the creating of religious strife he has hitherto found to be the means best suited to his purpose. The time, however, when such expedients will avail nothing has about arrived. Ontario may have played a willing part in the recent agitation and may join in similar agitations for a few years to come, but as in the lower and other provinces the days of their political usefulness are about past. Until the religious element is dropped from our politics we cannot hope to secure useful, prudent and honest administration of political affairs. Our country's interest can only be consulted by government which know no religious element in the discharge of its duties.

We reprint in another column from the Montreal Witness, a very spirited and vigorous poem—The "Maiden's Sacrifice," by Angus McLeod, of Grand Falls. This poem took the prize in the Dominion Prize competition for the county of Victoria, the youthful writer being a pupil in the Superior school at Grand Falls. The poem gives much promise of further effort.

SPOOKS AT PLAY.

They Haul the Family Goods and Chattels About and Decidedly Object to Smoking.

LEWISTON, Sept. 28.—All cities with any pretence to age and respectability must be able to boast of the possession of a "haunted house" and as if to further Lewiston's claim to those characteristics, a veritable "haunted house" has just become manifest here.

It is situated on Lincoln street and one of the odd things about it is that not the whole building but only a part of it is tenanted by the spook. It is the tennant owned by Arthur Reny, near the corner of Cedar street and it is the particular part occupied by the family of Mr. Jules Sirvois that is affected.

The ghostly manifestations take the form of the usual rappings complicated with curious scraping noises.

Without warning or possible cause trunks and boxes will move along the floor a short distance and then stop.

In broad day light the knives and forks upon the table have fallen to the ground with starting clatter.

The head of the house reached out to take his tobacco box from the shelf when it was suddenly thrown to the other side of the room by some invisible force.

While retiring his shoes were hurled against the opposite wall and his clothes scattered over the floor.

The family are in a state of perpetual terror and are preparing to move at the next re-occurrance of this phenomenon which has assumed an intermittent form. Recently they stopped for awhile but lately began again.

People in the other part of the house notice nothing.

LADIES ON THE WAR PATH.

They Will Try to Rid Chicago of the Gambling Fraternity.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—A number of prominent ladies of this city have formed an association and hired a lawyer to prosecute the gamblers of the city under the State law. The work was begun today with the arrest of John Morris, the proprietor of a gambling house on Clark street.

The attorney for the ladies says that there is every reason to believe the gamblers will very soon become frightened. The State law against gambling is very severe. It provides that a person convicted the first time of running a gambling house or renting property to be occupied by a gambling house shall be fined $100, and that on second conviction the fine shall not be less than $500 and the additional penalty of six months in the county jail, and on the third conviction the penalty shall be $500 fine and one year in the penitentiary. The ladies, whose names, except that of Mrs. Van Ardel, are not made public, intend to push the cases to the full extent of the law. They are taking steps to convict, not only the gamblers themselves, but also the men who own the buildings where gambling houses are run.

CRAZED BY RELIGION.

A Girl Seeks the Devil with a Razor and Disperses a Congregation.

GOOCHLAND C. H. Va., Sept. 28.—Intense excitement was created here to-night during a church meeting by the appearance of Amy Boggs, a small colored girl, in the congregation, flourishing a razor. Men, women and children ran in all directions. Some women fainted, others tumbled in the mud, and the girl was soon in possession of the church, her eyes glaring and her slight figure trembling with frenzy. When she had driven the last person from the church, she cried out:

"Now I want to see the devil."

She was finally overpowered by two constables, and an examination showed that she was in a religious ecstacy and was looking for the devil, whose throat she had taken a vow to cut. It was fortunate that the congregation fled before her, as she had been told that the devil was in some people, and she designed cutting them open to get at him.

DUE TO GROSS NEGLECT.

The Coroner's Jury Blame the Dominion Government for the Quebec Disaster.

QUEBEC, Sept. 30.—The coroner's jury in the inquest on the bodies of the victims of the landslide in Champlain street have returned a verdict to the effect that the deaths were due to the gross and culpable neglect of the federal authorities in not taking necessary precautions. The verdict also censures the municipal authorities for their delay in getting out the victims.

The body of Richard Maybury was recovered from the ruins on Saturday. It is announced by the friends of the local government that no prosecution will be undertaken against it or against any individual member thereof, Attorney General Turcotte having, it is understood, resolved in the name of the local government to sue the federal authorities.

BRIDE AND GROOM KILLED.

A Rejected Suitor Has His Revenge—Terrible Tragedy.

HUNTINGTON, W Va., Sept. 28.—Word has just reached here of a sensational crime on Big Heart creek, in Lincoln county. Yesterday Al Brumfield, a newly married man, and his bride spent the day with his wife's parents. Just at dusk, when near their home on their return, they were fired upon by a man who sprang from a clump of flushes. Mrs Brumfield was shot in the head and fell on the ground and died. Her husband was shot in the right lung and will also die. He claims to have recognized the assassin, but refuses to say who it was. It is the belief in the neighborhood that a former suitor of Mrs. Brumfield, who failed to win her, is the murderer.

The Boundary Line

Between comfort and discomfort is often very slight. Have you rheumatism or neuralgia? or are you a sufferer from obscure nervous pains? Why suffer longer? You can purchase for 10 cents a bottle of that king of pain—Polson's Nerviline—or you can get a large bottle for 25 cents. It cures promptly. It is sure, pleasant to take, and never fails to cure all kinds of pain. Don't wait an hour, but send to any drug store and get a trial bottle. Nerviline, the sure pain cure.

Caught a Wolf Spider.

It is not often that a wolf spider is found in Illinois, and it is not surprising, therefore, that Mr. R. M. Truax, of Morgan Park, was considerably frightened the other morning while trimming his lawn to run across one of these ill favored insects. He quickly recovered from his surprise, however, and soon had the creature imprisoned in a bottle. The spider belonged to the Mygale family, and is dignified with the Latin name Tycosa Fatifera, or wolf spider. The specimen in question measures one and one-half inches in length, and its body is covered with a shell like substance. Its sting is deadly poison. It is a native of northern Europe, although branches of the Mygale family are found in the warmer climates of America. Mme. Merian is authority for the statement that the American Mygale attacks and kills small birds, even going so far as to drag humming birds out of their nests and devour them. The wolf spider is the most ferocious of the Mygales, which, according to M. Walckenaer, are divided into thirty-six species.

The question is, How did the spider get to Morgan Park? Mr. Truax's theory is that in some way it was brought over by a gang of Italians who recently arrived in this country and are now at work in Morgan Park. —Chicago Tribune.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

KIRKLAND, CARLETAN CO.

The Pulpit of the Presbyterian Church—Mormonism in an Indian Camp—Personal Intelligence.

KIRKLAND, Sept. 28. The Rev. Mr. Craig closed his temporary engagement with the Presbyterian congregation here on Sabbath the 29th. During his residence here he has won golden opinions from all, both Jews and Gentiles. His pulpit ministrations have been distinguished by much learning, profound thought, forcible and beautiful illustration and great practical application, while his pastoral visitation has been unwearied and most edyfying to all. Almost all the Presbyterians are exceedingly anxious to secure his permanent settlement amongst them. They feel confident from his wide and varied experience, both in Canada and in Great Britain, from the acceptance and success which have invariably crowned his labors, in the different spheres, in which he has hitherto exercised his gifts, from his able and eloquent pulpit addresses, and from his warm hearted zeal in his Master's work, that he would be a great acquisition to this neighborhood, and be the means, under God not only of consolidating the interests of the Presbyterian church here, but, what is of greater importance, of extending the influence of the Redeemer's kingdom among all classes and among the professors of all creeds. It is to be earnestly hoped, that the members and adherents of the Presbyterian church here and at Berk Mountain will at once see their way to extend a call to Mr. Craig, and thus have a pastor permanently settled over them. A church, without a settled minister, is always in a precarious state and speedily becomes disorganized. Without the hallowed influence of those sacred ties that bind pastor and people together in the bonds of unity and faith, a church's work continually flags, christian zeal wanes cold, and the flock, deprived of the guidance and supervision of a faithful shepherd and is speedily scattered. Let our friends here look to it, that such calamities do not overtake their Presbyterian organization in South Richmond and Oak Mountain. Mr. Craig goes for a few weeks to St. James, Charlotte county.

An Indian, with three white women in his wake, has built a camp among the bushes on Mr. John Kennedy's land. Which is Sarah and who are the Hagars, deponent knoweth not. Judging from appearances, they are following the example of the primitive christians, who had all things in common. They say they are to engage in the basket industry: Just so. In addition to this we are inclined to think there will be a beautiful amalgamation of races somewhere in the sweet by and by. Well, Solomon says, there is nothing new under the sun. But then we don't want mormonism here, even in an Indian's camp.

We are glad to learn that our esteemed friend Mr. Robert Saunders is recovering from his temporary sickness.

Miss Barbara Saunders has returned home from her visit to the States, much improved in health.

WATERVILLE CARLETON CO.

A Smart Little Village—The Cheese Factory—Notes of News.

WATERVILLE, Carleton Co., Sept. 28.—Waterville is a snug little village nine miles from the town of Woodstock, or four from Victoria Corner. We have two stores, a saw mill, grist mill, dressmaking shop, two blacksmith shops, paint shop, boot and shoe shop, two meeting house's—Methodist and Reform Baptist—so our wants are pretty well seen to. We have also a cheese factory. The proprietor is C. L. Tilley, Esq. Most every person has heard of the Waterville cheese, if they have not tasted of it. It seems to take the lead in the market, for good quality. Mr. Tilley has sold upwards of four hundred cheese already this summer and fall. He has not done the business this summer that he did last owing to the dry pastures. Last summer he got upwards of 80 cwt. of milk per day and this summer only about 50 cwt. Mr. Tilley's son, Frank, runs the factory at Andover and has turned out first class cheese.

We have a good school here presided over by Mr. Gray, a young man just from Normal School. He is much liked by the scholars and parents.

The people have about all their harvest gathered. The grain and potatoes are a good crop. Potatoes are selling at Upper Woodstock for one dollar per barrel.

Mr. Austin Dewitt and his brother Fred, start for out west October 1st.

Mrs. Ferguson, wife of the late Thomas Ferguson, is lying very sick.

Mr. Linus Seely's daughter, who was kicked by a horse on the head some time ago, is getting better.

KILBURN STATION.

New House—Prize Winners at the Picnic—On a Happy Trip.

KILBURN STATION, Sept 27. The N. B. R'y are building a very comfortable house for their section foreman, Mr. H. Dow.

The annual Methodist Sunday school picnic was held on their grounds, Kilburn, Sept. 24th. A very enjoyable time was spent by the children. The prize for driving chickens into the coop was won by Lizzie Dougherty. Prizes for straight races by H. Morehouse, Oscar Kilburn, Henry Dow and John Little, Esther Jackson, Lizzie Dougherty, Eliza Jackson, Alcocie Inman, Nellie Inman, and Jennie Dougherty; three leg race, by Esther Jackson and Lizzie Dougherty; old gent's race, by John Jackson, sr.; lean race, by Mrs. Atwood; potato race, by Oscar Kilburn; egg race, by Eliza Jackson. Swinging, base ball, croquet, blind man's bluff and other amusements were entered into and enjoyed by all.

Miss L. B. Morehouse intends to start for Dakota Monday the 30th. We hear she expects to take part in an interesting event at the end of her journey. We congratulate the fortunate gentleman in winning one of the most popular young ladies in our vicinity and one who carries with her the best wishes of all for a long and happy life.

NASHWAAK.

A Call From Martin Butler—Partridge Shooting—Driving Operations.

NASHWAAK, Oct 1st. Mr. Martin Butler gave us a call on Saturday last, with a cargo of first class dry goods, for which he finds a ready market at this place.

Since partridge shooting has commenced, sportsmen have taken the advantage of the opportunities afforded them and are thereby making sure of their share of the game.

The last week's rains raised the water in the Nashwaak about eight inches and on Saturday last Mr. John McBean with a crew of men and teams went on and started the drive again.

Mr. Edward Weeks, who lost his wife lately, intends breaking up house-keeping for the winter and in consequence thereof, is selling his hay, grain and stock.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Davis, Staples & Co., opp. City Hall.

THE SCHOLAR IN AMERICA.

His Real Value Is Not Appreciated by the Mass of the People.

In his judgment of the scholar the average American citizen has usually only one definite idea—that he is a dreamer quite out of contact with actual life. Consider for a moment the genuine amazement and dismay with which the average citizen regards a serious attempt on the part of educated men to exert their due influence in the solution of a great political or economic problem. He seems to look upon them somewhat as he would watch a group of monkeys escaped from their cage and engaged in some mischief, the effects of which they cannot be made to comprehend; or, to substitute a simile somewhat more complimentary, that a throng of excited passengers had attempted to dictate the management of a great ocean steamer.

Of course no such view of scholarly activity in the political field will be submitted to. The men who devote their lives to the study of the records of human experience as transmitted in history and literature have not less, but infinitely more, claim to be heard on any important subject than those engaged only in the vulgar scramble for wealth. Emerson's brief essay on politics outweighs and will outlast all the floods of campaign literature and selfish demagogic eloquence which have so often since then deluged the land.

But is there one of the older civilized countries where the organs of the horde of money getters would dare to stigmatize the whole class of liberally educated men as visionary theorists? Imagine a university education regarded in England as a disqualification for high public office! Even in Germany, where political leaders and great scholars seem more nearly the representative men of two distinct castes, the illustrious double career of a Mommsen shows that the gap is not yet impassable. The condition of things among ourselves is an alarming symptom, indicating how far the most highly educated and wisest men have lost their proper leadership in the national councils and the national life.

Now, do the colleges, and the limited body of cultivated, reflective and earnest scholars generally, appeal as directly and sensibly to the average American as they could and should? Among the philosophic few it is an axiom which one rarely thinks of ever stating, that wider knowledge, closer contact with the wise and good of all ages, the assimilation of their best thoughts, the contemplation of their glorious deeds, are the employments which ennoble young and old and make men truly happy.

But the typical American, as Professor Shaler has clearly set forth, is only dimly conscious that he ever had any ancestry at all. That the achievements of other races and peoples in the past or present have any lesson of overwhelming value to teach us he certainly does not believe. That the poetry, the architecture, the plastic arts, can be used to make life more beautiful, more happy, better worth living, he understands at best very imperfectly. Perhaps he is open to conviction. Is a proper effort being exerted to make him realize all this? American men read to a moderate extent. The women of America have large leisure, a liberal share of influence in home and social life, and surely, also, a lofty consciousness of their duty as mothers of the race that is to be. To them, it may be chiefly, we may hopefully appeal.

Again, there is a widespread feeling that American literature is not holding the height attained in the last generation. The subject is quite too large for a reviewer, possibly rather too serious for a professed optimist. But if our literature is losing, or in danger of losing, its vital power, its hold on the national power, may we not find a partial explanation in the fact that a great body of men, claiming, no doubt justly, that they have accumulated knowledge worthy to be widely disseminated, nevertheless disdain to learn and practice the art of adequate and graceful expression?—Atlantic Monthly.

Dancing with Foreigners.

The French and Austrian men-of-war which visited Newport this summer added not a little to the gayety of the early season, writes a Newport correspondent. Entertainments were given in their honor on board ship and elsewhere, and the officers, it is said, with the susceptibility characteristic of their profession, admired our pretty young girls very much. Their method of dancing was not, however, calculated to recommend them to the American feminine heart. Whatever may be the defects of our new world civilization, we have made vast improvements in the art of dancing. Our young ladies, accustomed to the graceful American methods, were quite overpowered at the manner in which these foreign officers pranced up and down the decks, never reversing, and stopping the dance with such suddenness that their partners, dizzy with the rapid motion, were obliged to grasp at gun carriages, railings or any near object in order to avoid falling. One young girl told the writer that she did not recover from the fatigue of dancing with these foreign partners for two or three days, although she was a buxom and hearty looking maiden.—Chicago Herald.

A new imperial train has just been built for the emperor of Russia. The saloons are covered with iron outside, and then come eight inches of cork, instead of the steel plates with which the carriages of the old train were protected. All the saloons, which communicate by a covered passage, are exactly the same in outward appearance, so that no outsider may be able to discover in which carriage the czar is traveling.

On a farm at Unadilla, Mich., war broke out between the bees and the turkeys, and seventeen of the latter were stung to death before the cessation of hostilities.

Shooting the Rapids.

Arab boys are expert swimmers, and, like boys in general, are fond of displaying their skill before strangers, if only they are awarded by some small coin. Mr. Eden tells how they shoot the rapids of the Nile.

Seating themselves astride a log of wood about six feet long, and buoyant enough to support them waist high out of water, they ride it with the seat and gestures of a jockey, and with hands and feet keep it straight with the line of the current.

The fall is shot with an ease and grace that does away with the sense of danger one would expect to feel at seeing a man hurled along amid such a boil and turmoil of waters; but once at the bottom they have a hard struggle to induce their horses to turn out of the course.

To do this they avail themselves of the impetus acquired by the log in its shoot, and throwing themselves full length upon it they seem, with a sudden stroke of the left leg and arm, to drive it and themselves out of the current.

To fail in this would be dangerous even to Arab swimmers. Immediately below lie ugly rocks, on which the heavy stream breaks with fearful violence.—Chicago Herald.

A Sick Man.

A sick man expressed a desire for some apple dumplings, and his wife made a dozen. A little son sat by his bedside, watching the dumplings disappear one by one.

After eleven had been devoured the boy said

"Ma, can I have a dumpling?"

And the invalid, biting into the last of the toothsome delicacies, said:

"Go away, my son, your father is sick."—Epoch.

CONVERSING BY TELEGRAPH.

An Operator Says He Does Not Hear the Click of the Instrument.

"Do I hear the click of my instrument?" said a telegraph operator when asked what was the sensation of receiving a message and writing it out at the same time. "Well, I suppose I do, else I could not take the message, but the sound does not make a noticeable impression on my ear. In fact, I am never conscious of the fact that there is a click. I do not associate the actual dot or dash with a letter. To me it is a letter itself. So when I am 'receiving' it is precisely the same as if some one was talking to me. Most of the messages come along so rapidly, you know, that they make a running conversation. It is not precisely as if you were talking to me here, but rather as if you sat in one corner of the room and spoke to me. This is so true than when a question is asked an operator fancies that he hears the rising of the voice at the end of the sentence. This prevents one from being overcome by the terrible monotony of the thing, for I often get interested in the messages. When I am receiving a graphic newspaper account of any incident I feel as if some one was telling it to me. Perhaps it is more real to me than one who reads it afterward.

"Sometimes when my wire is not at work I lie back in my chair and doze off. When another operator begins to call me the effect is the same as if he spoke my name in my ear, repeating it over and over again. I do not associate the call with anything but the idea it represents. That is why the little pleasantries which two operators exchange do not seem so unsympathetic to us as people think they are. I have had men laugh at me when I told them that I had just greeted a fellow operator after 'getting him.' The thing struck them as being ludicrous. He heard nothing but the metallic snap. It often happens that you lose track of a man for a long time. Some day he bobs up again at the other end of the wire. You don't discover who it is until the message is over the wire, perhaps. Then you say 'Hullo, where have you been; how are you?' just about as you would if you met him on the street.

"Then you get to know some man whom you have never seen. You talk with him, say 'hullo' and 'good-by' and get well acquainted with him in time. You wonder what he looks like, whether he is tall or short, and such things. Some day he changes, or you change, for operators are always moving around, you meet him and you are friends on the spot. Of course, when you know a man personally and talk with him, the conversation is all the more natural. But you mustn't get the idea that operators say much over the wires at the same time. When work is pressing we jump from one message to another without wasting much time.

"Can I recognize certain men by their touch on the key? No, I can't say that I can. But there are some men who are like lightning, and I usually find out very soon whether or not the fast man of an office is on the other end. Then there are men who are terribly slow, so that I feel as if I was listening to a drawling voice. I can tell when I have taken two words whether the sender is a good or a poor operator."—New York Tribune.

The Cow in the Pasture.

What better example of industry than that presented by the cow in the pasture getting her breakfast, unless perchance it be the busy bee, or the tiny ant?

What truer picture of contentment than that which the cow displays, when after her repast she lies quietly chewing her juicy cud?

The cow as well as the lamb is also a striking instance of gentleness and patience. I am describing the cow when she is at her best under good treatment. A well fed cow is pretty sure to be contented, genile and patient. As a rule it is chiefly when she works hard and don't get enough for it that she is discontented and finds no comfort in the shade.

The milk flow is in a great measure regulated by the cow's contentment. Her happiness redounds to our good. In order to make the most of the cow we must make her happy.

A wide stretch of tender grass, a cool spring, and a shady spot are her chief delights, and when furnished in their fullness will make prosperous flocks and happy herds. How important is this question of good pastures!

Also see that the cattle are well sheltered in all cold and disagreeable storms. The cow seems to be nearest her natural condition when in the pasture. Let us make the pasture as pleasant a place for her as possible. All hail to the cow in the pasture!—A. P. Reed in Lewiston Journal.

Disease in Lower Animals.

The theory is held that some of the lower animals suffer from disease induced by the same family of germs that causes typhoid fever in the human species, and that they may, by means of their secretions and excretions and slaughtered carcasses, convey the disease back to man. Many instances are recorded where outbreaks of what appeared to be typhoid have been traced to the eating of meat of animals known to have been diseased when killed. One authority relates the following: A butcher refused to buy a calf, because it was manifestly ill; the family, therefore, to whom it belonged killed and ate it themselves, and six of their number were attacked with typhoid fever. Dr. Crawford tells of another instance of this sort. At Elsten, a place seven miles north of Zurich, on the 30th of June, 1878, a festal board was spread, and 690 persons partook of the viands, out of whom 290 fell ill with typhoid fever, and 173 others who had eaten at the inn whose landlord had furnished the collation, making in all 668 persons affected with the disease from the effects of the same feast. There were 49 others affected secondarily, making 717 cases directly and indirectly from the feast. The cause of the outbreak was traced directly to a sick calf furnished the innkeeper by a butcher, as it was clearly shown that only those who partook of the veal thus furnished were attacked. This veal had been procured from a dealer at Seebach, who had sold the liver of the same animal to a fellow townsman, who was in like manner attacked with typhoid fever. The brain of the same animal was sent to the parsonage at Seebach, and all the family were attacked with the same disease. The calf was ascertained to have been almost dead when receiving the dispatching blow from the butcher. Notwithstanding the large number of instances which appear to support the theory that typhoid fever is communicated by animals to man, it is by no means settled that such is possible. In fact, there are grave doubts if the disease caused by eating meat believed to be infected was actually typhoid fever. —Boston Herald.

Just a Hint to Boys.

I stood in a store the other day, when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yaas."

"Good at figures?"

"Yaas."

"Know the city well?"

"Yaas."

"That will do—I don't want you," said the merchant.

"But," I said, when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Because he hasn't learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month?"

What could I say to that? He had fallen into a bad habit, young as he was, which turned him away from the first situation which he had applied for.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

MONEY TO LOAN.

APPLY TO

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS.

260 Queen Street, Opposite Post Office, Fredericton.

London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co'y,

OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.

FRED. ST. JOHN BLISS, - - - AGENT.

Fredericton, August 13th

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES

D. HARRIS ENGLISH OPTICIAN.

53 Germain Street.

St. John, N. B., near Market.

Mr. Harris is enabled to suit perfectly even most difficult cases, and his stock being made up on purely Scientific Principles, he can with confidence submit them to his patrons.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—1y tiw.

222.

NEW GOODS.

Men's Underwear, Boy's Underwear, Cardigan Jackets, Hosiery, Gloves.

J. H. FLEMING.

222.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The French government has warned the bishops that they must not interfere in the elections.

A Swiss cheese which was received by an Atchison grocery firm the other day weighed 700 pounds exclusive of the holes.

Judging from the increase of ostrich flies during the past two years, if something is not done to destroy them the feathers will not be worth sending to market.

In the newly made tea plantations of Assam a red spider has suddenly shown itself, and threatens serious injury to the plants unless some wash can be found that will kill the spiders and leave no taste on the tea leaf.

France's production and consumption of milk amount every year to 1,350,000,000 gallons, which is three times in excess of the production of wine.

A singular cause of bankruptcy was recently alleged by a Victorian firm of glaziers—a scourge of grasshoppers. The insects had so completely devastated the land that the owners became insolvent.

Under the laws of Bulgaria, if a patent medicine is warranted to cure a certain disease and fails to do it the manufacturer can be prosecuted and sent to prison. No cures for consumption can be found in that country.

Professor Brown is a strong advocate of the scalding of milk to be used for human food—by which means, he says, consumers can protect themselves until such precautions as are necessary to keep milk from infection are universally taken.

For every trunk carried 500 miles by rail in the United States, one is smashed to the extent of $3. There has been no improvement in the matter of handling baggage from the time the first trunk was unhinged and split from top to bottom.

The authorities at Eton and Harrow have given instructions that the pupils at those schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attire, as they do not consider them becoming or dignified.

A London statistician figures that 80,000 Americans have landed in England this summer, the expenses across averaging more than $100 each, and that upon the lowest calculation they have circulated $21,000,000 in Europe upon railways and at hotels, without counting the money spent in purchases.

It is stated in Vanity Fair that the late prince consort left upward of £300,000 to found an "Albert family fund," to make suitable provision for his descendants who may hereafter require it, other than the heir apparent and such members of the royal family as may marry into foreign reigning houses. The queen has added to this fund so largely that it is now said to have considerably more than doubled, and it still increases yearly. It is not, however, intended that it should be available during the present reign.

Women Who Buy Men's Hats.

"It is not perhaps just the thing in point of good manners and social etiquette to allow a woman to wait while you attend to the wants of a man," said a local hat dealer the other day. "But when a woman comes in to buy a hat for a child of one of the late 'man's straw hat fad,' and a masculine comes in behind her we always wait on him first. Why? Well, for various reasons. The man as a rule buys a hat costing him all the way from $3.25 to $5, while the woman seldom wants more than $2 worth of hat. Then again it is easier and more satisfactory to try to sell hats to a dozen men than to try to get a woman to invest $1.75 in a straw hat for herself or 75 cents in headgear for a child. They will come in with one or two friends," continued the loquacious dealer, "and try on about every hat in the store before they decide to take the first they looked at, or decide to go elsewhere. Then, after they imagine they have selected the best and most becoming style, and they are generally very sure to do that, they put it down and take up another with, 'Now, Julia, I don't know but this would look as well on me. What do you think?' Then follows an animated discussion, broken by various lapses into comments on outside matters till the hat clerk begins to grow dizzy. He has not been used to that sort of thing, poor fellow, till within the last two seasons, and it wears on him. The woman about to purchase a hat for Johnny is a bother, but she does not become such an unmitigated nuisance as the woman buying a hat for herself. I hope the rage for men's hats among the fair sex will soon disappear. I do not wonder that dry goods clerks and those who have constantly to minister to a woman's vagaries are baldheaded."

And the hat dealear went out with a smile to meet two young women who, fortunately for him, only wanted to look over his stock of valises.—New York Star.

It Needs Verification.

T. E. Dickinson, the real estate man, takes an annual summer outing at a place way up in northern Michigan, which he can only reach after a three days' journey, after the railroad end is reached, by wagon. He has just returned, and delights his friends by repeating story after story of his success in fishing. One of his favorite yarns is that one afternoon, after capturing enough trout to fairly load down a team that had been hired to take care of the fish, he felt a tug at his line, followed immediately by one of exceptional energy. After some fifteen minutes of beautiful play he landed a trout, a brook trout, weighing nearly seven pounds. His astonishment was unbounded when, in drawing out the hook, which apparently the trout had swallowed, there followed a pound and a half trout, which was alive and kicking. The smaller fish had taken the hook and immediately thereafter had been swallowed by the larger fish. J. Milton Oliver, the attorney in the opera house block, having been in company with Mr. Dickinson, will verify this story.—Chicago Herald.

THE MISSES YOUNG

Respectfully Invite Their Many Customers and the Public Generally to Their

FALL OPENING ON WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2

And two following Days,

When they will show a Splendid Assortment of Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery, Comprising all the Latest French, English and American Styles, Flowers, Feathers, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Fredericton, Sept. 26

USE DEARBORN & COS' Absolutely Pure SPICES & CETARTAR See our guarantee on every package. (Best is Cheapest) Ask your Grocer for them.

MISS WILLIAMS, MILLINER,

Has Removed her place of business to the Brick Building

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

And next below Mr. John Owens Grocery, where she is now prepared to fill all orders

FOR LATEST STYLES OF MILLINERY WITH PROMPTNESS.

Fredericton, May 4—1y

PALMO-TAR SOAP UNEQUALLED FOR NURSERY PURPOSES AND FOR SKIN & SCALP DISEASES. Price 25 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS KEEP IT. DAVIS & LAWRENCE, CO. LIMITED MONTREAL PROP.

THE ONLY MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT for Kidneys, Pain in Back, Nervousness and Debility. Also "Actina," the Great Catarrh Cure and Eye-Restorer. - TRUE CURATIVES. Agents Wanted. Book FREE. $3.00 WINTON MANUF'G CO'Y, 220 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

FREDERICTON MARBLE WORKS.

ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Monuments, Tablets, and Grave-stones furnished in Marble, Freestone or Granite.

All orders promptly attended to. Material and workmanship guaranteed.

Carleton Street, between Methodist Church and Old Burying Ground.

JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.

Fredericton, May 7.—1 y w tw

OAK BASKETS

200 FILLED WITH GOOD

TEA

FOR THE PEOPLE.

You cannot get the Basket unless you drink the Tea. Come and get your Basket.

ELY PERKINS.

Mrs. Gunn

Has Re-opened the

Dressmaking Department

This time under the management of a

First Class Cutter and Draper,

One who understands the business in all its branches.

WANTED.

Skirt and Waist Makers.

A few good sewers will have a first-class chance to learn the Dressmaking.

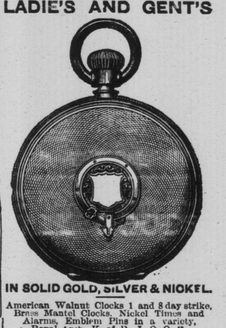
MRS. J. G GUNN.

Fredericton' April 11

NEW JEWELLRY STORE.

OPP. CITY HALL, QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.

LADIE'S AND GENT'S



IN SOLID GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL.

American Walnut Clocks 1 and 8 day strike, Brass Mantel Clocks, Nickel Times and Alarms, Emblem Pins in a variety, Royal Arch, K. of P., I. O. O. F., Mason and R. T. of T. Solid Gold Rings.

ENGRAVING OF ALL KINDS: Coffin Plates, Spoons, Forks, etc., etc.

REPAIRING OF FINE WATCHES A SPECIALTY.

My prices are within the reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed.

R. BLACKMER.

Fredericton Sept. 28.

"IMPERIAL HALL."

OPEN FOR BUSINESS AGAIN.

ONE DOOR ABOVE OLD STAND.

ALL

Damaged Goods

WILL BE SOLD

AWAY DOWN LOW.

CALL AND SEE THE GOODS.

Also: Some Custom Work on hand, which will be sold Very Cheap.

REMNANTS AT HALF-PRICE

THOS. STANGER,

QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Sept. 10, 1889

JUST RECEIVED.

I CAR OF NICE CARLETON COUNTY

HAY

In Small Bundles.

Also, in Stock and to Arrive:

Middings, Bran, Oats, Bricks, Calcined Plaster, Cement and the only Genuine Green Head Lime.

This Lime is the best in the market. See that the words Green Head Lime are on every cask. Be sure and call at The Phœnix Square Feed and Lime Store.

G. R. PERKINS

Fredericton, Sept. 24

FALL GOODS.

WM. JENNINGS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Is Now Showing His Stock of

FALL GOODS,

Which Contains all the Latest Novelties of the Season.

WM. JENNINGS,

CORNER QUEEN STREET AND WILMOT'S ALLEY.

Fredericton, Aug, 31, 188