MC2398

POOR DOCUMENT




# THE EVENING GAZETTE

is published every evening (Sundays excepted) at No. 21 Canterbury Street.

JOHN A. JOWES, Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING GAZETTE will be delivered to any part of the City of St. John by Carriers on the following terms:

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| ONE MONTH | 35 CENTS. |
| THREE MONTHS | $1.00. |
| SIX MONTHS | 2.00. |
| ONE YEAR | 4.00. |

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 1, 1890.


**For the Latest Telegraphic News look on the First Page.**

## THE WALTON CASE.

The Walton case has come to an end that was hardly expected, all proceedings against the erring youth having apparently been terminated and some sort of a compromise effected, under which Walton regains his liberty and the Pacific Express Company get back most of their money. There is nothing in all this to greatly interest or unduly gratify the people of St. John, but we can take more satisfaction in remembering that it was here the majesty of the law was vindicated and its violators sharply rebuked for their irregular proceedings in connexion with Walton's arrest. It is pleasing to be able to recall the fact that the interposition of Judge Palmer in this case was the means of checking the irregular methods which were being employed and of teaching all concerned a wholesome lesson in regard to their rights and duties. There is no doubt that the persons who arrested Walton without a warrant and who took the money from him got themselves into a very serious scrape which might have been ruinous to at least some of them, had all the details connected with their conduct in regard to it been disclosed. It is, however, fortunately not necessary to go into these matters now. The great point that has been gained is the inculcation of the wholesome truth that a man who is treated as a criminal in this province must be taken by due process of law, and that no foreign detective can or will be permitted to usurp the functions of the police officers of this city and arrest men without the slightest pretence of authority.

## TROUBLE IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

There was a lively scene in the British House of Commons yesterday when Mr. Labouchere brought up the subject of the Cleveland street scandal. Our readers will hardly need to be reminded that in connexion with this affair, certain persons, some of them of high rank, were accused of infamous crimes and owing to the delays in the course of justice were given an opportunity of flying the country. One of the accused persons, a member of the aristocracy so far succeeded in vindicating himself as to obtain the conviction and imprisonment of a newspaper editor who had accused him of being connected with the infamous crimes committed in the Cleveland street house. He admitted however, that he had gone there for an improper purpose so that while the proof failed to show him a criminal it [illegible] Labouchere brought up the whole subject in the House of Commons and declared boldly that the case presented an official attempt to defeat the course of justice. He said the treasury officials refrained from prosecuting Newlove and Vock until compelled to. When Hammond fled no attempt was made to extradite him from Belgium, although extradition could easily have been obtained. The object of the government obviously was to hunt Hammond beyond the range of extradition. He charged Lord Salisbury with conniving at the escape from arrest or Lord Arthur Somerset and said the Marquis of Salisbury and others criminally conspired to defeat the ends of justice. He asked the commission to inquire into his allegations.

Sir Richard Webster, attorney general, said that in the opinion of the lord chancellor the evidence against Lord Arthur Somerset was insufficient to justify his prosecution. He said the story told by Labouchere to the effect that the Marquis of Salisbury had informed Sir Dighton Probyn that a warrant was about to be issued for Lord Somerset was mere gossip. He stated that he had direct authority to contradict the allegation that the Marquis of Salisbury had spoken to anyone regarding the issue of a warrant.

Mr. Labouchere said he could not accept Sir Richard's assurances nor did he believe the Marquis of Salisbury, whose denials were obviously untrue. The chairman requested the gentleman to withdraw the words calling into question the veracity of the premier. Mr. Labouchere declined to withdraw the words. The speaker demanded a vote for suspension and this was carried by 177 to 96 Mr. Labouchere therefore stands suspended for one week from sitting and voting in the House of Commons, because he called in question the veracity of the Marquis of Salisbury.

As Mr. Labouchere left the House of Commons he said that although he regretted the fact, his conscience would not allow him to say that he believed the denial of the Marquis of Salisbury. Afterwards Mr. Labouchere's motion, which was for an inquiry into the Cleveland street scandal, was voted down by a vote of 163 to 80. Other members afterwards demanded a committee of inquiry, but Mr. Smith, the leader of the House on behalf of the government, declined to allow persons against whom there was no evidence to be pilloried and gibbeted, as he said, or perhaps ruined for life. Thus the case stands at present, an enquiry having been refused by the government, and Mr. Labouchere having been deprived of his rights as a member of Parliament for a week, mainly it would seem because he had the audacity to ask that an inquiry be entered into.

We doubt very much whether the leader of the House of Commons did wisely in adopting the course he has taken and it is just possible that he may discover before long that it was very ill-advised. The fact that the Marquis of Salisbury was accused of a falsehood by a private member of the House of Commons may be a very unpleasant circumstance, but it is not the first time that he has been similarly accused. No less a man than the Earl of Beaconsfield said in the most pointed manner in the House of Commons, not many years ago, that the Marquis of Salisbury, who was then Lord Cranborne, was a man whose word was not to be believed, and no one suggested that the great Conservative leader should be punished for it.

This is a matter which is altogether outside of party politics, and which concerns the decency and good government of the British Empire. It is well known that there is among the young aristocrats of London, a set whose characters are so bad that even the word "blackguard" fails to express the infamy which they have reached. That these young aristocrats should be shielded from the consequences of their acts when they become criminals, simply because they are high-born is something that the British people will hardly endure with patience. Nothing would so tend to bring about a breaking up of the existing order of things as the idea, should it become implanted in the breasts of the British middle and lower classes, that justice could not be obtained or that wrongs could not be righted when a member of the aristocracy was involved.

It is not very long since the Marquis of Salisbury's brother-in-law, the Earl of Galloway was brought up for an indecent assault upon a little child. He was acquitted although the evidence seemed to show that he was guilty and, since then the same individual has been accused of another offense of a similar character. We do not believe that the fact that a man comes from an ancient lineage should relieve him from the consequences of his acts, and we are quite certain that the present British administration can take no surer means of ruining themselves and the Conservative party than by making attempts of the kind. There is in England as here a religious and moral feeling which revolts from such disgraceful affairs as have been recently disclosed in connection with certain young aristocrats in London, and we believe that if the Marquis of Salisbury is so ill-advised as to follow out the course which he has adopted, he will find that he has not only injured his government but irretrievably ruined the class, for whose interests that government appear to be mainly contending.

## THE GAZETTE STILL BOOMING.

The unquestioned superiority of THE GAZETTE to every other newspaper published in St. John is advancing its street sales and general circulation at a phenomenal rate. February is always the worst month of the year for a newspaper, the weather being usually uncertain, cold and stormy and in every way unfavorable to a large street circulation. Yet the street sales of THE GAZETTE for the month which ended yesterday were just double our street sales in April last under far more favorable conditions. To make the comparison with a still later month, we will take September last which was a season of great prosperity for THE GAZETTE, so much so that we were able to congratulate ourselves on the phenomenal growth of this paper. Yet, our street sales for the month of February which has just ended, exceeded our street sales for last September by just 23 per cent. With such results as these, under conditions so unfavorable, we anticipate a rate of growth for the future far greater than anything we have experienced in the past.

The causes which have made THE GAZETTE popular and given it such a strong hold on the [illegible] The object of this paper is to advance the interests of this community and to encourage its people. Let any candid man compare THE GAZETTE, merely as a newspaper, with the three other dailies and he will discern at once its immense superiority over them in respect to almost every feature which makes a journal attractive. In the columns of this paper we print more news and it is served up in better style than by any other paper. We say nothing of the editorial features of THE GAZETTE, which everyone understands, but our readers know that this paper can always be relied on to sacrifice everything else to what it believes to be the interests of St. John, and that no political clique, no matter under what name they work, can control its columns. The interests of St. John and its people, first, last and all the time, will ever be the motto of THE GAZETTE.

## THE GERMAN ELECTIONS.

There seems to be no doubt that the result of the German elections has filled both the Emperor and his advisors with very serious alarm. The German people are among the best educated in the world and their natural aspirations for liberty are certainly not inferior to those in any other people. But owing to causes of various kinds they have never been in a position to exercise their rights as men. Germany has had the misfortune of being divided into little petty states, which were ruled by autocratic Kings, Princes or Grand Dukes, and the German people until quite recently, have really never felt themselves to be a nation. Now that they are united under one government, they find themselves oppressed by a military despotism of the most grinding character, in which free speech is practically suppressed, and in which everything is sacrificed to the necessity of keeping the nation always armed. Under these circumstances the great unrest that is felt in Germany is not to be wondered at. For several years past Bismarck has succeeded in controlling the Reichstag by means of a compromise party made up of the Conservative element, the clerical element and the old Liberals. This combination gave him a majority in the popular chamber, but it now appears that it has been so badly defeated that out of the whole body of the Reichstag not more than seventy-five members of the old government party have been returned. The Socialists appear to have polled at least a million more votes than they did at the previous election, while the numbers of the other parties are correspondingly reduced. Under these circumstances Bismarck and the young Emperor are brought face to face with a serious crisis, which it will require all their dexterity to overcome. On the one hand they have the prospect of seeing the power of granting supplies passing to the hands of a party which is hostile to large military expenditures, or they will have to take the extreme step of suppressing the popular voice in the Reichstag by measures similar to those adopted before the war with Austria in 1866. The dilemma is one which has to be faced however, and the people both of Europe and America will await with curiosity the result.

## NOTE AND COMMENT.

A French paper calls Mgr. Labelle, who is now in Paris, on government business, "the King of Canada." Labelle is a Quebec Priest with a turn for politics who has been created assistant Commissioner for Agriculture. This new King of Canada has not yet been in New Brunswick.

The figures we published yesterday in regard to railways show that Canada is not behind the United States in railway construction when population is taken into account. We have under construction 914 miles against 5,033 for the United States which is a capital showing for the Dominion.

A correspondent of the Truro Sun complains that one of the sermons of the Rev. Dr. Talmage recently published in that paper was printed in a book fourteen years ago. The St. John Sun published the same sermon and today published the correspondent's letter which ended with the remark:—"Verily, their is nothing new under the Sun." The correspondent should rather have written "there is nothing new in the Sun." That able journal prints today one of Talmadge's sermons which we published last Wednesday.

The annexationist, Acadian Recorder, a Yankee paper published in Halifax, has a great capacity for discovering mare's nests. Here is its last:—

The funny part of this affair is the packing off of young Tupper to Washington without anyone outside of the Cabinet knowing of it. Why so much secrecy? It was only the other day that Hon. A. G. Jones asked the government what its fishery policy was likely to be, and Sir John replied that "mum" was "the word" at that time. Of course the premier knew then that Tupper was to be sent to Washington, but he made no mention of the fact, well knowing that Parliament would be thoroughly disgusted by such an announcement.

As the visit of Mr. Tupper to Washington was duly announced in the House of Commons and promptly telegraphed all over America, we fail to see where the "secrecy" comes in.

## AT THE CAPITAL.

**The Work of Parliament Yesterday.**

OTTAWA, Feb. 28.—After spending an hour over a report from the debate's committee over the appointment of a proof reader, which was finally dropped, the house went into committee of supply, taking up the militia estimates.

Sir Richard Cartwright pointed out that the family of Sergeant Valiquette, killed in the Northwest rebellion, were receiving more as a pension than Valiquette received when on duty. Sir Adolphe Caron said that the parents and brothers of the deceased volunteer ought to be provided for.

Hon. Mr. Jones said that the law had been violated in granting a larger pension to Valiquette than he earned when alive. It was a gross piece of favoritism.

Col. O'Brien brought up the case of a volunteer named Hurrell, who was disabled during the rebellion, and who has lately published a pamphlet complaining of brutal neglect at the hands of the minister of militia. Mr. Hurrell had been badly treated.

Hon. Mr. Laurier said the pension given Hurrell seemed to be based upon his pay as sergeant, while Valiquette's pension was apparently based upon the deceased soldier's social position. This was not equal rights.

During the discussion of this matter, Hurrell, who was sitting in the gallery, interjected some remarks.

Sir Adolphe Caron called the attention of the chairman to the interruption, and protested against allowing outsiders to interfere with the proceedings by the house.

The sergeant-at-arms was despatched to put Hurrell out of the gallery.

Sir Richard Cartwright said he agreed that no interruption of the house proceedings by spectators should take place, and [illegible] Mr. McMullen, who had interfered with the proceedings of the house, and brought to the bar to apologise was cheered by the Tories.

Messrs. Somerville, Mulock and Lister read from Hurrell's pamphlet showing how he had been treated and denounced the minister's neglect and ill-treatment of Hurrell.

Sir Adolphe Caron said Hurrell had threatened to shoot him (Caron) on sight and he might have him arrested at any time. (Laughter.)

Mr. Somerville said that Sir Adolphe Caron had not denied any of the allegations made by Hurrell.

Messrs. Watson and Armstrong testified to Hurrell's good character and contended that the duty of the government was to care for soldiers disabled in the service of the country.

Hon. Mr. Foster agreed that it should stand till the minister brought down the papers relating to Hurrell's case.

In the grant for superannuation, Sir Richard Cartwright charged that the superannuation system was being scandalously abused, so much so that public feeling called for its complete abolition.

Mr. McMullen showed that efficient officials were being superannuated to make room for political favorites.

After recess the Orange incorporation bill was passed through the committee. On motion for the third reading Mr. Curran moved an amendment that the act should not permit processions in Quebec province, making a long speech in favor.

Mr. Wallace said the amendment could not be accepted. He would prefer that the bill be defeated rather than have such a rider attached to it. Why not treat the Orange organization like other associations?

Mr Kenny supported Mr. Curran's amendment, but recognized that Orangemen were worthy of respect.

Mr. Davies said the amendment was wholly unnecessary because the bill would not over-ride the Quebec act prohibiting Orange processions. The bill before the house did not authorize Orange men to walk in Quebec.

Mr. Lister pointed out that Curran's mildness in opposing the bill, compared with his fierce antagonism on former occassions, indicated that an arrangement had been made by the government by which Orangemen were to get incorporation as a reward for condoning the ratification of the Jesuits estates act. The mass of Orangemen did not want incorporation from this parliament. The Catholic members of the government had agreed to let the bill through in order to save their seats in the ministry.

The hour for private bills expired before the vote was reached. The house resumed in supply.

The discussion on the superannuation question was resumed.

A long discussion took place on the militia system, Messrs. Jones, Ellis and Laurier complaining that men of the force were not properly supplied with necessaries, and that while a million and a quarter dollars were spent upon the militia every year only $250,000 were spent upon men of the active militia.

The house adjourned at 12.35.

In the public accounts committee today, the clerk of works at Rideau hall was examined regarding the disposal of furniture there. He said no inventory of articles purchased for the vice regal residence had been taken for years. The total outlay for furnishings since 1868 was $640,000; the expenditure last year was $31,630. After discussion Hon. Mr. Foster agreed that an inventory of articles purchased for Rideau Hall should be kept in future. Mr. Rykert, chairman of the committee, refused to put the motion for production of cablegrams sent through Reuter's agency at the government's expense, holding that such despatches were confidential.

Mr. Davies intends asking, Monday, whether it is the intention of the government to pay the Intercolonial employes more frequently than once a month or to authorize a deputy to sign pay rolls in the absence of Mr. Pottinger. He will also move for petitions from employes of the government railways asking for increased wages.

## BILL NYE AS A PUNTIST.

**A PLUNK AND A SMILE, BUT THE LATTER WAS NOT HIS.**

**First Impressions of Oscar Wilde—The Vinegar Hill Delsarte Class—Thinks Inspired by the Great Master's Teachings. Imported and Domestic Etiquette.**

Art should interest by the true
Art should move by the beautiful.
Art should persuade by the good.
Art should interest by the true to illumine the intelligence,
Move by the beautiful to regenerate the life.
Persuade by the good to perfect the heart.
—Delsarte.

One beautiful day in July last I floated along down the bosom of the Thames in a brown study, also in a canoe that had tried the sunlit waters of nearly every American river before it came to visit this quiet but rather noted English stream. Harry Welcome paddled and I smoked an American cigar. I did not paddle for the reason that I do not know how. I enjoy industry, but there are lines of industry with which I am not familiar. This is one of them. To paddle a birch bark canoe so that it will run straight is not an industry, however. It is an art. Punting seemed to be more in my line. Punting looks more simple. Punting on the Thames is condncted by means of a long pole and a flat bottomed gondola.

I RAISED THE PUNT POLE HIGH UP IN AIR.

The puntist rams this pole into the bottom of the river, and by a dexterous push sends the boat along at an even and delightful gait. I had poled a raft on the upper Mississippi, broken a jam and been a director on a rope ferry, twenty-five years ago, so I knew enough of aquatics to punt, I should say. Mr. Fisher said I might punt awhile, so he yielded his place to me. I rose to my full height, and as I did so, baring my brow to the soft kiss of the clover scented afternoon I was recognized by other Americans who were assisting me last summer in making times easy in Paris and also in bringing about an era of prosperity in London. A round of applause greeted me from along the river bank also, for I am almost as well known abroad as I am in my own country, and in fact all summer long it was nip and tuck between me and old Bouillon Jay to see which would get the most press notices.

So I bowed a Delsarte bow and spat on my hands in a languid way. Another burst of applause that echoed down past the lock and out toward Hampton court swelled my heart with a pardonable pride as I raised the punt pole high in air and socked it into the brunette bosom of the historical stream. The swift and rather slick craft shot away with its gay and well dressed burden, but I did not join them. I remained.

The punt pole has a tendency to stick in the clay bottom of the Thames, but I did not know this. Clinging to the pole, of course I missed my connection with the boat and [illegible] scene. I did not furnish the laughter. I supplied the plunk.

A beautiful but rather impulsive dog belonging to Mrs. Sheldon plunged in and saved my life. He dragged me out on the bank by my clothing, as he thought no doubt, but my clothing was not so thick as he had supposed, that is if a dog ever supposes. So I will always carry the marks of that rescue even to my grave. Dogs are very intelligent animals, but they do not know always to a dead moral certainty whether one has his winter or summer flannels on.

Punting is a very healthful exercise, but one should have a set of dry clothing at hand, so that he may change as soon as he gets his punting done.

But I started out to say that among the faces I seemed to recognize was one that was very English, and yet I thought I had seen it in America. It was the face of a man forty odd, I would say. It was the face of a very homely woman on the shoulders and body of a man. The features were as plain as those of a hippopotamus in repose, but when lighted up with a smile they were as beautiful as those of a pariah. The hair was abundant and about the color of a maple caramel that has been exposed to the elements all summer. It had evidently been worn long, but had been cut off at the neck by means of a pinking iron and a set of burglar's tools. His complexion was opaque and his teeth hung in rich clusters on the outside of his mouth when he smiled. He wore an Eton cap and lolled back in his canoe while a talented hired man at three bob a day and a shandy gaff paddled the frail bark along the Thames and exhibited this gifted curiosity to the wondering crowd. The gifted curiosity was Oscar Wilde.

I met him in the territories twelve or thirteen years ago, I think. He wore more of a coiffure at that time. Since then he has stuffed a sofa pillow with it. His hair at that time clustered around a horse's face, apparently, and he wore a genuine store sombrero. It was too new to look comfortable, as he had bought it at Tie Siding. Oc. wore a liver colored cravat and a look of intense melancholy. I gave him a large green and gold card of mine, printed in our new job office by a bright young artist who had fed two or three of his most desirable fingers to our large job press while trying to pick a dogder out from among its back teeth.

Mr. Wilde said "Ah!" I said we have a a beautiful climate here, and then he repeated his former statement.

I said, "You can trust me, Oscar. I will not betray you. What you say will be as between man and man. If you do not want it printed and would like to keep it in the background and finally run for office and give us a safe, Harrison administration, for instance, as free from the turmoil as a great gob of oatmeal mush in a weary land, I will respect your wishes."

He again ahed, and producing a large silk handkerchief, the color of the coating to the stomach of an habitual drunkard, he wiped his wide waste of nose. Then he went in the car and fastened the door, to indicate that the interview was at an end.

Since then I have always regarded Oscar Wilde as a greatly overestimated man.

But art is not dead even though Oscar Wilde has had his hair cut by means of a can opener, and now the great Delsarte movement or cult is sweeping the country like a besom of wrath, I was going to say, but I hate to use the word besom at this time without consulting some authorities regarding its meaning.

We have a Delsarte movement on Vinegar Hill. I had long felt the need of such a movement, and so heartily joined it. Early association with Blackfeet and Flathead Indians, and a course of training afterward as a farm hand, had given me a plebeian manner in society which were sadly out of keeping with my pregnant mind. The Delsarte school teaches us to cultivate friendly relations between the mind and body; that good breeding is not shown by an artificial cultivation. Of course we have only advanced a little in our Vinegar Hill class, but we are getting on to the scheme, as you might say. We are all enthusiasm and earnestness. We have got some books, and we can already fall down two flights of stairs without injuring them.

We are also enabled to analyze motion and physical displacements and muscular disintegrations. We can also "relax." Likewise "devitalize" ourselves, and although we "decompose," there are as yet no flies on us.

Browning says, you know:

What is he but a brute
Whose flesh hath soul to suit,
Whose spirit works lest arms and legs want play?
To man propose this test—
Thy body at its best, how far can that project thy soul on its lone way?

We are engaged now in the analysis of physical motion. All motion of the body or limbs is eloquent if we will pay attention. Art comes to our aid and lets us in on the ground floor. The higher education opens up a mighty vista in this direction, all new and untrodden.

It shows us that what we thought for instance, a courteous bow, was after all, a poorly concealed insult. We see now that it was a reluctant compliance with an old custom. Instead of meaning "I acknowledge your worth and lower my colors to your superiority," it means that "I comply with the statutes in such case made and provided, and I externally bow to you while internally biting my thumb at you. I simply bow in a way to convince bystanders that I am a gentleman, whether you are or not."

That is not true art. That is Elevated Railroad etiquette—a bow with a string to it. The higher education is really a refined and durable style of Christianity. It is the kind that teaches us things which will not only be of use to us here, but also aid us in entertaining an angel unawares.

What would some of our Elevated Railroad gentlemen do even if only a male angel dropped in to spend the evening, or if one of them tried to ride down with him from Harlem to City Hall? He would step on the wings of a seraph and jab his wet umbrella into the ribs of the heavenly host if they stood in his way.

We learn here that each organ of the body has its significance and meaning, when we come to analyze people and their conduct toward us from day to day. The head, we will say, is the mental division. If I bow the head only to you I signify that I lower my wisdom or mental jag to yours. I say, externally at least: "You know more than I do. It may be an inferior order of knowledge, but we will let that go. I bow to you to signify that I recognize your wonderful ability, such as it is."

I GAVE HIM MY CARD.

You then return the bow by giving a similar one, which means: "O no, now partner. Come off. Come off. That is a mistake. You are my mental superior, and so here is your old bow returned with thanks."

To go still farther, if I bow more extensively, involving the entire body, or torso as we call it, I say by this action: "I am highly inferior to you mentally and physically. Your eyes are as the diamonds bright, but mine are dull as lead. I therefore lower my eyes to yours and douse my ocular peak to yourn. Your hair is superior in quality and knocks me silly as to quantity. I therefore lower my hair to you. I also recognize that my other features, when compared with yours, look like a misunderstanding in the house of representatives. I therefore make an obeisance with my other features. My voice also lacks the timbre and other building material to be found in yours, and so I bow my voice. My heart and all its wealth of rich, warm affection I place at your feet. I also bow my sluggish and inferior liver out of respect to your active and self reliant liver. I bow my gastric works also, knowing how poor they are and how unreliable and prone to keep me awake of nights. I therefore bow my entire system of assimilation, mastication, digestion, chylification' chymification, lactification, gastrification, bilification' pancrification, deglutition, dentition, ossification and perspiration to yours."

Those are the language of the deep and earnest bow. If I be the subject of an irritable monarch whose wife makes head cheese every fall, sufficient to last through the winter, I bow myself still more and become entirely prone, thereby indicating this: "Your Most Noble and Royal Corpulency—I knock under to your nibs. You are my superior in regard to numbers, and I humiliate myself rather than be in the soup or get my head cut off while still in its sins. I yield to thee, thou royal apoplectic polygamous reptile on thy father's side, because I haven't money enough to take me to America. I root in the sand at thy august and ponderous feet rather than be beheaded in order that thy multitudinous wife may make head cheese for the neighbors."

All physical actions have their significance if we know how to analyze them properly, and our Vinegar Hill Delsarte class is gently but firmly getting there, as Rufus Choate used to say.

In a short letter like this I cannot do the subject justice, but possibly at another time, if the public demands it and keeps on clamoring for it, I may write more on this all engrossing theme. How interesting it is, for instance, to study the genesis of a physical movement!

We will say that you come to me when I am very, very busy, and you forget to go away, owing to a lapse of memory which has also interfered with your recollection of the $5 you borrowed two years ago, and you talk to me about yourself all the time when I want you to talk about me and interest me, or else go away and let me work. Well, a thought wave in my central office goes over to the operator and writes out a red message which scoots along the main line of the spinal column, flashes in the eye, tells the biceps and muscles of the forearm to open the door, darts along the sciatic nerve and tells the muscles and tarsal and metatarsal bones to be on hand, or on foot, rather, and I then, more in sorrow than in anger, kick you down stairs. What does this mean? Why, it means I "consider myself your superior, I feel above you. I dislike you in some respects. I do this to indicate it. Socially you are not my equal, I take this step in order to call your attention to it."

This is higher education.

Bill Nye

## NORTH END W. C. T. U.

**Twelfth Annual Meeting—Reports of the Secretary and Treasurer.**

The twelfth annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. of the North end, was held in Union Hall, Main street, yesterday afternoon.

Miss H. L. White, the secretary, read an interesting report of the year's work, extracts of which are as follows:—

"In looking over the record of another year we find that we have not been called upon during the year to mourn the loss by death of one member through illness. Change of residence, &c., have somewhat weakened our members. The actual membership is thirty-seven, with an average weekly attendance of fifteen. The Gospel temperance meetings usually held during the winter months have been discontinued this season owing to the Temple of Honor holding a series of similar services. Sunday Feb. 16th. the Temple consented to withhold their service to give all the friends an opportunity to hear the lecture of Volney B. Cushing, given in Union Hall under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Temperance Sunday was observed in the usual manner.

We have not as yet taken up each department of the W. C. T. U. work, but are striving by God's blessing to devote our energies to evangelistic, scientific temperance, literature and juvenile work. Owing to the lack of workers we are unable to attempt any work in the new department. The distribution of temperance literature has been faithfully carried out, 124 papers and 601 pages of temperance literature being distributed. Would gladly accept donations in this line. The superintendent of the Loyal Legion gives encouraging reports. Several prizes have been given the school during the year.

In September last the union received from Mrs. Foster, Pres. of Johnstown W. C. T. U., a Bible—a flood stained relic of that city. $22.00 was realized at the concert recently held in aid of the library. Report adopted.

The report of the treasurer, Mrs. Stevenson, showed that the amount collected during the year for dues was $29.27, and the expenditure was $21, leaving a balance in her hands of $8.27. The receipts from the collections taken up in the meetings held in Union hall on Sunday afternoons last winter, amounting to $29.70, has all been distributed among the poor in supplying them fuel, clothing, etc. Report adopted.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Mrs, Harrison; vice-presidents, Mrs. Barnhill, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Branscomb, Mrs. Hanselpecker, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Worden, Mrs. Berry; recording secretary, Miss White; corresponding secretary, election deferred until next meeting; treasurer, Mrs. Stevenson; auditor, Mrs. Hilyard.

Thanks were voted the president, recording secretary and treasurer for the faithful performance of their duties during the year, and the meeting closed with the temperance doxology.

## A REMARKABLE DUEL.

**Two Friends, Both Drunk, Have Only One Pistol, and Take Turns at Firing.**

The new mining town of Elkins, on ex-United States Senator Davis' new railroad, was the scene of a duel last night possessing some remarkable phases, says a Keyser, W. Va., despatch to the New York Herald. James Nee, a coal miner, and a carpenter named Archer, fast friends, went on a big drunk together Saturday after drawing their pay, and continued the spree over until Sunday. That evening they went to Mrs. Wise's saloon, where they had been frequent patrons during the carouse, and, getting into a dispute with the woman, [illegible] to wreck the interior of the saloon, smashing glasses, windows and mirrors and breaking the furniture.

While thus engaged Nee accidentally hit Archer and the two men quarrelled and had a rough and tumble fight. This did not satisfy them and they agreed to fight a duel. There was but one revolver between them, and with drunken gravity they agreed that the pistol should be used turn about, the shots to be fired while the men stood at opposite ends of the bar-room.

The choice for first shot fell to Archer, and Nee taking his place at the other end of the room Archer blazed away. The bullet struck Nee in the head, ploughing a furrow along the scalp and causing a profuse hemorrhage.

When Nee came to shoot he was blinded by blood and so nervous from the effects of the shot he could not aim, the result was a miss, and Archer then took a second shot, but also missed, and handed over the revolver to Nee for a second shot.

By this time a crowd had been attracted to the saloon, but no one had courage enough to enter. The men refused to pay any attention to calls to desist, and Nee fired at Archer, shooting him through the hand. He took the gun to Archer for a fifth shot, but before it could be fired the crowd rushed in, grabbed the revolver and put a stop to the desperate proceedings.

Neither of the wounds inflicted is at all serious.

## BURGLARS

There is nothing that makes the householder so nervous as the report that there are burglars in town. Every noise frightens. Darkness is full of fears. Mystery lurks in every corner. Bolts and bars are examined and tested. Every precaution is taken.

And when at last some brave woman finds the burglar in her closet, and holds him until the police arrive, what a sense of relief fills every heart. Security, peace, happiness are once more at the fireside.

Yet with all this fear and dread that the burglar causes, he is not half as dangerous as disease, which so often comes like a thief in the night. Probably most of the readers of this article remember Mr. K——. He was strong, vigorous, and healthy. He did not fear sickness. But his nerves began to weaken from overwork. Then headaches, poor sleep, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, and tired feeling, warned him that disease was stealing away his life. But he disregarded the warning. Soon his face became pale, thin, and haggard; his eyes sunken and heavy, his skin dry and sallow. His friends spoke of his changed appearance. That memory of which he had been so proud began to fail, and had it not been that he used Paine's Celery Compound he would soon have been numbered among the many whom overwork or some other cause of nerve weakness has brought to death or insanity.

This unequaled remedy for nerve and brain tire restored elasticity to his step, sparkle to his eyes, color to his cheeks, strengthened the heart's action, and gave him good sleep, healthy digestion, and vigor of mind and body. Paine's Celery Compound did this for him and for others of your friends. If will do the same for you. It is a providential discovery of an eminent physician. It is a pure, scientific health-giving medicine.


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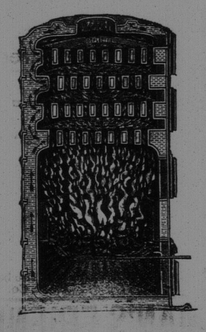

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