POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

"THE GLEANER"
WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN FREDERICTON AT
25 Cents a Month.

The Gleaner.

"THE GLEANER"
WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN GIBSON AND MARYSVILLE AT
25 Cents a Month.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889. No. 118

Professional Cards

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. MCDAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 250 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. R. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR,)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
redericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

DR. CROCKET
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON.
ALBERT J. GREGORY. FRANK E. GREGORY,
Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887.

Auctioneers

H. G. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all Kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
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.
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Another Thousand.
ANOTHER
1,000 BUSH.
Clean, Bright
OATS.
At the Cars for the People to-day. Prices low. Call at
ELY PERKINS'
[Frederi[illegible] r Quotations]
Fredericton, Feb. 16

NOTICE.

APPLICATION will be made to the next meeting of the Legislature for An Act to incorporate The York County Exhibition Society, the object being to erect buildings for Exhibition purposes, both Local, Provincial, and Dominion, and for other agricultural purposes.

J. H. REID,
For Applicants.
Fredericton, 13th February, 1889—2ottwiw

New Advertisements.

BELDINGS SPOOL SILK
Is the Best in the Market.
BELDINGS SPOOL SILK
is famous for its Strength and Quality.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Always Preferred by Dress Makers.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Free from Knots and Imperfections.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Always Measures Number of Yards Marked on Spool.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Most Popular Silk in United States and Canada.
LADIES—Ask for this Popular Spool Silk and take no other. See that the name of Belding, Paul & Co. is on Every Spool. For Sale by all Dry Goods Houses.

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.
redericton, Oct. 18th, 1888. tw. tf.

James D. Fowler.
WATCHES;
WATCHES;
WATCHES,
GOLD,
SILVER,
GOLD FILLED,
AND
NICKLE CASES,
FROM
$2.50 TO $150.00
EACH.
Best Value in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
James D. Fowler,
Opp. POST OFFICE,
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
Fredericton, Dec. 15th, 1888.

WEST END
SAWMILL 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

SEWING MACHINES
CLEANED
AND REPAIRED.
Furniture Repaired.
Jobbing in Carpentry
Attended to by
W. S. HIMELMAN,
192 GEORGE STREET
SEWING MACHINE WORK A SPECIALTY
All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.
Fredericton, Oct. 15, 1886.

READY MADE BARGAINS.
The Subscribers will open on the First Day of May next, on the
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,
At present occupied by Mr. Cropley, one of the best stocks of
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Ever offered in this City. They are now selling the balance of their Fall and Winter Stock at Prices which are nothing less than Ready Made Bargains. For CASH only.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Feb. 23, 1889.

G. T. WHELPLEY
Has now in Stock the following
FRESH AND NEW CANNED GOODS.
Tomatoes, California Peaches,
Corn, Pears, Peas, Apricots, String Beans,
Grated Pine Apple, Succotash, Pine Apple,
Mock Turtle Soup, Tomato Soup, Salmon,
Lobster, Corned Beef, Oysters, Ox Tongue,
Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee,
East India Canned Pine Apple.
☞ Also a new lot of Florida, Messina, and Valencia Oranges. Bananas sell very cheap at
G. T. WHELPLEY'S,
310 Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Feb. 9.

WAKEUPWM. HENRY
AND GO TO
S-E-E-R-Y-'S
AND HAVE HIM
Make You an Overcoat with Cape.
Leaving all jokes aside he makes the best fitting and most stylish Suits, Overcoats and Reefers in the City. Try him and be convinced. Cutting attended to promptly.
Fredericton, Jan. 19. W. E. SEERY, WILMOT AVENUE

R. COLWELL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.
FACTORY
KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE
JUST RECEIVED:
Johnson's Liniment,
Wizard Oil,
White Liniment,
Allan's Lung Balsam,
Atwood Bitters.
JOHN M. WILEY,
196 QUEEN STREET,
Fredericton, Jan. 23

BOSTON PRICES. BOSTON PRICES.
AT
S. F. SHUTE'S.
OXIDIZED PINS AT 25 CENTS.
There you will find the largest stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods in the City. Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Watches, in Ladies' and Gent's Sizes, from the largest to the smallest.
Do not fail to see the novelties in Solid Gold and Gold Plated Bracelets; Ladies' Bar Pins and Broches; Gent's Tie Pins in Plate and Gold; Ladies' Neck Chains and Lockets; Gent's Watch Chains and Charms; Ladies' and Gent's Sleeve and Collar Buttons.
Stone Set Rings, Band Rings and the Plain Wedding Ring, all can be found at Shute's.
25 Cents will buy you a nice Silver Plated Napkin Ring at Shute's; Silver Plated Glove Buttoners, 20 and 25 cents.
Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons at bottom prices.
Largest Line of Silver Plated Ware in the City; Cake Baskets; Castors; Butter Dishes; Ice Pitchers, &c. A Large variety of Tea Setts in Silver Plate.
Iron Bronzes; Plush and Leather Goods; Ladies' and Gent's Writing Desks and A Thousand and One Things too numerous to mention.
Remember the Gold Headed Canes at
S. F. SHUTE'S, - - - - - - - Fredericton, N. B.

WHIPPING A FAILURE.

AN EX-WARDEN ON CORPORAL PUNISHMENT OF CONVICTS.

A Veteran "Pen" Keeper Declares That Cruel Punishments Do Not Accomplish Good Results—A Suggestion as to State Reformatories.

"In the light of an experience of nearly twelve years as one of the bosses and as warden of the Missouri penitentiary, I am prepared to state in the most unqualified manner that I believe corporal punishment of convicts is a mistake, that whipping and kindred tortures should be abolished, and a humane system of discipline substituted. Since I retired from the control of the Missouri penitentiary I have visited the leading penal institutions of the eastern cities, and state as my conviction that more work and better work can be got out of the men where the cat o' nine tails is banished."

The speaker was ex-Warden Willis, now a resident of St. Louis, and the listener a Globe-Democrat reporter.

"You are, then, a believer in the power of the state to reform its criminals?"

A BELIEVER IN REFORM.

"Emphatically I am. I am glad you asked the question, for I want to explain myself. It is difficult, I could almost say impossible, to secure the best results under the present system in the Missouri penitentiary. My idea is to build a branch, but to let it be known as a reformatory, and send to it such prisoners as there are hopes of reforming. Such an institution has just been opened up at Huntington, Pa. It was intended to be called penitentiary No. 3, but the legislature changed its scope. Col. McClaughlrey, who, in a long term of years, had made the Joliet (Ills.) penitentiary the model of all prisons in this country, is in charge of the Huntington institution, being engaged by the state for life at $5,000 per annum. The prison must not be confounded with a reform school. The inmates are required to work at trades as in other penitentiaries, but they are given advantages, such as night schools, books, opportunities to converse with each other in moderation, etc. Prisoners are assigned to Huntington after the manner followed in New York. In that state all prisoners are sent first to Sing Sing. There they are examined by a board which sits daily, and if hardened or habitual criminals, or of what is called strictly the criminal class, they are put to work at once in Sing Sing, but otherwise they are sent to Elmira, or some one of the other branch penitentiaries, which are much to be preferred. There is in prison life an existence of caste that is as closely drawn as among the natives of India.

"I remember that a negro was brought to Jefferson City one day. I recognized him at a glance as a former prisoner, and I said: 'You have been here before, sir.'

"With a clear voice, in which there was the slightest tinge of pride, he replied: 'Yes, sah, but it was for cuttin', sah.'

"And what is it now?' I again asked.

"He hung his head sheepishly as he mumbled out, 'Burglary and larceny.'

"And that brings me back to the reformatory. A man who in a moment of passion has shot or otherwise injured another, and who has always been an honest and, we will say, law abiding citizen, must not be made to think that his incarceration puts him on a moral level with the burglars, thieves and cut throats who are his prison mates. Such a man is most likely, in the bitterness of his spirit, to become unruly, and become a subject for discipline. To whip a man of that class is to make him worse. He would feel no contrition for his offense, but while recognizing that he was subjected to the lash he would only cherish bitter feelings.

HONEST PRISONERS.

"Professional criminals make the best prisoners, from a keeper's standpoint. A second or third termer is always eagerly sought for by a contractor. Such a man knows that he has nothing to gain by rebellious behavior, and he sets to work to make life as pleasant as possible."

"The idea of life being made pleasant in a penitentiary is rather a perverted use of the term?"

"Oh, no; some people could be contented, I believe, in the middle of the burning lake. Negroes are a particularly light hearted lot. I often think of an incident illustrating this phase of character. It was on a very bright but particularly cold December day that a couple of well fed, lusty colored men connected with the kitchen were lounging about the yard, when there was brought to the 'round house' a particularly forlorn specimen. He was a white man, and had been arrested for hog stealing down in the country somewhere, some time during the previous summer. He had lain in jail during the summer, fall and early winter with no other clothing than that which he wore when arrested. The diet was not over liberal, I suppose, and the poor fellow looked like the frame of a man. As he walked across the yard the wind seemed to fairly blow through both his tatters and his anatomy, and he shivered as he felt the blast. One of the negroes glanced at the chattering wretch, and then remarked to his mate, with a contented chuckle: 'Looks like times war mighty hard outside, Bill!'

"'You're shouting,' replied Bill.

"But I want to again answer your question about reform. The police would be apt to mislead you on this subject. While warden I looked into the matter, and while I don't recall the exact figure, the percentage of convicts that was returned to the prison was very small, certainly below 3 per cent. I meet men every day of my life who have done time, come out, settled down among their former acquaintances and lived honest lives. I see, in the course of a year in St. Louis, hundreds of them, in all walks of life, working at the trades, driving team and in higher walks. The rule, however, is for a man who during his confinement has seen the error of his ways to go off to some strange locality and commence life again. Every town in the country has its Jean Valjean. I meet them everywhere, and I travel extensively—men who come up to me and say: 'That term I served with you made a man of me.' The police officer's glib axiom, 'once a thief, always a thief,' finds no echo in my heart. It is not my intention to discuss the whipping feature in detail. Horrible as it is, it is sanctioned by law. It is for the legislature to abolish it. I only give my opinion, based upon observation here and abroad, that better results, both to the men and the contractors, can be obtained without it, or any of the hundred punishments. To take this view, I must stand squarely on the platform that the state's duty is not to punish convicts, but to reform them."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Monkeys Prefer the North.

At Atlanta, a little, squatty Italian, carrying on his back a hand organ, on the top of which was perched a consumptive looking monkey, was seen near the Union depot. "How do you like the south?" he was asked, as he let down his organ and began caressing the monkey. With a shrug of his shoulders and an affectionate glance at the monkey, he said: "Me no like de wedder. He make de monk sicka, an' he no danse lak he do in de norfa."—Savannah News.

A Forgotten Detail.

Speaking of chestnuts, the Listener recalls the story about the 4-year-old boy from the city in the country Sunday school class, who, being under examination in the Shorter catechism, and being asked by the good rustic deacon, who made him f irreverently shouted in his shrill little voice, "Oh, chestnuts!" That is a very fair illustration of the deplorable sophistication of the rising generation. And speaking of faith in the efficacy of prayer and of small boys both at once, the Listener is reminded of still another incident, of actual occurrence in the household of a friend. This friend had a little colored servant boy whom he had brought from the Bahama Islands, and who had been reared, so far as he had been reared at all, in the simplicity of primitive Methodism. The small colored boy wanted a jackknife very much, and was overheard one night praying for one very earnestly. His master went to town next day, and on his return in the evening there was a jackknife laid on the boy's window. The boy discovered the knife promptly enough in the morning, examined it eagerly, and exclaimed softly, with an air of condemnation of his own stupidity, "Why didn't I pray for a two bladed one?"—Boston Transcript.

In Germany after a girl graduates she is sent into the country to the house of some notable housewife, where she remains a year, learning the most approved methods of household work. Some towns have started schools for this work, notably Hamburg. In England there is a training college for English housewives at "Goodrum," near Kendworth.

WHAT SHE WANTED.

She poured his coffee with extra care
And carried it to his plate;
She stood beside him and smoothed his hair
And talked to him while he ate.

She jumped to help him on with his coat
And gave him a loving pat;
She tied a kerchief round his throat
And carefully brushed his hat.

He smiled to himself, for, although they
Had been married but a year,
He knew the signs, he had passed to say,
"What is it you want, my dear?"

She blushed a little and hung her head,
Pouted a moment or so,
Then "Only a necktie cost," she said,
"A nice long one; dear, you know."

—San Francisco Call.

Who Was Robert Adair?

Robert Adair was a young Irishman, known in London in the early part of the last century as "the fashionable Irishman." He was brought up for a surgeon, but at an early period went to England to push his fortunes. Near Holyhead, perceiving a carriage overturned, he ran to render assistance. The occupant of the carriage was a lady of fashion, who hearing that Adair was a surgeon, invited him to accompany her to London. On arriving at her house she gave Adair a fee of one hundred guineas and a general invitation to call. It was during one of these visits that he met Lady Caroline Keppel, daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle and of Lady Anne Lenox, daughter of the first Duke of Richmond. Lady Caroline at the first sight of the Irish surgeon fell desperately in love with him, and her emotions were so violent and so sudden as to attract the attention of the whole company.

Everything was done to divert her mind from her love—travels, suitors and amusements of all kind—but in vain. Finally the parents seeing their daughter's health yielding to the strain consented to the marriage. When Lady Caroline was taken from London to Bath that she might be separated from her lover, she wrote, it is said the song of "Robin Adair," and set it to a plaintive Irish tune she had heard him sing. Her married life was short, but happy; she died of consumption after giving birth to three children. On her deathbed she requested Adair to wear mourning as long as he lived, and he scrupulously did so, except on the king's and queen's birthdays, when his duty to his sovereign required him to appear at court in full dress. He never married again, though he had many offers.

A Fair Proposal.

A business man in Portland, Ore., prints the following notice in The Oregonian:

"We would like to inform the gentlemen of the light fingered persuasion, as our safe has now been drilled four times, that we never leave a cent in it, as we deposit all money taken in after 3 p. m. with a firm in this city.

"We would be quite willing to give the parties in question the combination of the safe, to save them the trouble of drilling any more holes, as, now having four, we do not know how long it will be water proof, to say nothing regarding burglars or fire.

"We do not bear the aforesaid gentlemen any ill will, as all men should love one another; but the writer will be happy to meet them at any time they may appoint after 9 p. m., when they are on the 'burgle,' and will open the safe and donate all cash therein to the 'Burglars' home,' and pledge his word of honor to protect them during the meeting from the stern eye of the law to the best of his ability."—New York Sun.

The Grasshopper and the Ants.

A Colony of Ants, not being exactly satisfied with their leader, cast about to find another, and when the day of Election came a Grasshopper was Elevated to the place by a Large Majority. The Old Ones stood their heads, but the Young Ones Enthusiastically explained:

MONEY PARAMOUNT.

"IQ Uncle left him a Hundred Thousand Dollars, and he must be all right."

In about three months, however, the Grasshopper had so Mismanaged Affairs that the Ants were compelled to Bounce him or go out of the Industry Business. The Deposed leader went to the Sage for Consolation, but was promptly answered:

"MORAL.

"The Possession of Money doesn't always mean the Possession of Brains."—Detroit Free Press.

How She Recognized Him.

There is one story on "Tim" Campbell which he himself relates and which has not yet seen the light of day; a story the point of which "Tim" has probably not seen himself yet, for he tells it in an innocent way, which, of course, adds much to its flavor.

Mr. Campbell has a strong appreciation of his dignity. It does not oppress—it sustains and comforts him. Not long ago he was walking through the corridors of the house wing of the Capitol when a woman spoke to him and said:

"Will you see if Mr. Glover is in the house?"

Mr. Campbell drew himself to his full height.

"Madame," said he, "there are gintlemen around here to do that thing!" and he emphasized his remark with a sweeping gesture, which included in its scope the entire force of house employes, from the clerk to the doorkeepers.

The little woman looked up into Mr. Campbell's face.

"I'm Mr. Glover's wife," she said.

"I thought you were," said the Honorable "Tim," in a tone that showed that the fact did not impress him very seriously.

"You're Mr. Campbell, are you not?" said Mrs. Glover.

"I am," said the Honorable "Tim," in his most impressive way.

"I thought you were," said Mrs. Glover, quietly, as she turned and walked away.—Wash. Cor. New York Tribune.

The Last of the Valois Line.

Talking of the last king of the Valois line, Bapst, the ex-jeweler to the crown, in his book on the crown jewels, makes Henri out more odious than historians generally paint him. According to Bapst, when Charles IX ordered the massacre of St. Bartholomew, Henri superintended the rifling by the palace guard of the bodies of the Huguenots whom they murdered. He let the soldiers have the clothes, but kept the money and jewels for himself. A watch, studded with diamonds, rubies and other precious stones, and of extraordinary workmanship, was part of the spoil. It was taken out of the pocket of the queen's favorite jeweler, who was a Huguenot, but not a puritanical one, and who was probably pointed out to the assassins because of his watch. He largely helped to fill the crown caskets, having a passion for adorning himself with jewels. His chapel was the richest in fine pearls and other gems that ever was seen.—London Telegraph.

Mr. Jackson Expounds the Law.

Mr. Henry J. Jackson, secretary of the commissioners of emigration, said:

"The right of the board to reject immigrants, who, on examination, are found unable to maintain themselves, was fully tested in 1884. The commissioners claimed, under the act of congress to regulate immigration, the judicial right to determine who were likely to become a public charge, and in this opinion they were supported by the secretary of the treasury and fully sustained by the courts.

"In July, 1884, fifty-two persons unable to take care of themselves without becoming a public charge were found on board one of the steamships arriving at this port. These persons were returned to the country whence they came, and for them a writ of habeas corpus was obtained, returnable before the New York supreme court.

"Much difficulty was experienced in making a proper examination of the immigrants immediately on arrival, and it was suggested to the steamship companies that they give a bond to the commissioners of emigration in the sum of $1,000, conditioned to return to the country whence they came all immigrant passengers brought by their vessels who, on examination at Castle Garden, should be adjudged as not entitled to land. This bond was proposed and submitted to the steamship companies, who accepted it, and it was duly approved by the secretary of the treasury."—New York Telegram.

The Discoveries of Modern Science.

"Hullo, Billy," shouted a Norwich public school boy of the primary division to a parochial school chum, "I'm studying hijino and phizzerology now! Don't teach 'em in your school, does they? They tells yer all about yerself, just how many insisters and moters yer have in yer mouth, and how yer all tied together with ligaments. If these teachers tell the truth, Billy, we're dun up just as carefully as a bundle of dried apples is!"—Norwich Bulletin.

AMONG CANNIBALS.

TWO YEARS WITH THE MOST DEGRADED RACE IN THE WORLD.

The Uncivilized Black Tribes in the Heart of Australia—They Are Lazy, Cowardly and Treacherous—Protected by Tobacco and a Revolver.

A remarkably interesting lecture was delivered by Dr. Carl Lumholz, of Christiania, Norway, before the Geographical society at Chickering hall, New York. Dr. Lumholz is a Norwegian scientist who, a few years since, conceived the idea of penetrating the wildest parts of Australia in search of flora and fauna of the country. He has returned from his explorations, having passed two years and more among the least civilized tribes of man now existing, and having trod over land and among nations never before visited by white men.

The most interesting part of his experiences were with the cannibalistic tribes in the heart of Australia, of whom he says:

"Of course, I could not go at once and live with them, but had to work my way gradually. I had, then, been in Australia more than a year, and, of course, had acquired some experience as to how to proceed with them. I now first began to associate with the so called civilized blacks, and through them I, by degrees, became acquainted with other tribes, until at last I lived with natives who were in the most primitive state of life and had never come in contact with a white man. By civilized blacks we generally understand such of the natives as have to some degree been affected by European culture, but the extent of the civilization may be briefly summed up thus—that a civilized black knows that he will be shot dead if he kills a European; that he is greatly addicted to tobacco, and fond of wearing clothes, which he considers more as an ornament than as a useful article.

THE POWER OF TOBACCO.

"The greatest trouble was to get the blacks to take part in my excursions, for they are born idlers and have fundamental objection to any kind of work. Luckily, in the last six or seven months of my stay in that region I happened to find a really good servant. He stuck to me wherever I went, so that my position from the time of his advent grew much more favorable. He was by no means an ordinary black, but was possessed of a peculiar vein of naïveté, and so he often blurted out ideas and information of the greatest value. In spite of this, he was not at all free from the treachery characteristic of all the blacks. Nevertheless, he was better than the others and saved my life many a time.

"As far as this method was possible I rode alone, whilst my blacks went on in front, one of them leading my pack horse. At the foot of the mountains a camp was pitched, and here the horses were left behind, whilst the saddles and bridles were placed in a tree, so that the wild dogs could not get at them. Then we went up the mountain on foot, the dense underwood there of course being impassible for horses.

"My provisions consisted of fourteen to fifteen pieces of ox flesh, pickled and dried, with a small quantity of wheat flour to be baked into bread in the hot ashes, and some sugar. When these provisions were exhausted, which occurred pretty quickly, we lived, liked the aborigines, on young snakes, lizards, larvæ, eggs and the like. My outfit included a large white woolen blanket that was a standing wonder and a constant envy of the blacks. As soon as I unpacked it they made a clicking noise, expressive of delight, with their tongues, and roared out: 'Tamin, tamin!' (Fat, fat!) Anything that is very good they call 'fat.'

"One of the most important things I brought with me was tobacco, a greater joy to the aborigines than the very best food. At Herbert river the blacks did not know, before the arrival of the whites, of any stimulants at all. The tobacco served me instead of money, and for it they will do anything, even to selling their wives. Among these people tobacco is always smoked, never chewed, and I have often seen a mother, carrying a child on her back, hand it a pipe, at which the child would take a couple of puffs with apparent delight. They often used to send in barter small bits of tobacco, wrapped in gum, to other tribes, and in that way tobacco is known among remote tribes who have never themselves come into contact with Europeans.

"Next to tobacco, my revolver was of the greatest importance to me. Very luckily, the natives, who do not themselves possess even bows and arrows, have the greatest respect for fire arms. It is, however, necessary to keep up your reputation as a good marksman, else you will soon lose their respect. Their astonishment is equally great when you hit a kangaroo in a resting position, or when you bring down a bird on the wing. They were especially afraid of my revolver, which they looked upon as inexhaustible. I made it my business to keep this fear constantly awake, and every night before creeping into my hut, I discharged my baby gun, as they called it, just in order to refresh their minds as to the existence of this dreadful weapon.

PRECAUTIONS.

"Happily for me, I felt in the winter time the cold at night, owing to the great contrast with the heat of the daytime, and in consequence I awoke several times every night and had to wake the blacks to keep the fire burning before our huts. This gave the blacks the impression that the white man slept but little and that he was always on the alert and had the baby gun ready. It was necessary always to be on one's guard, as the blacks are of a very treacherous and cunning nature, and one of the most important precautions that a colonist learns to take is, 'never to have a black fellow behind you.'

"I had a good deal of unpleasantness and many troubles through their deceit and cunning, which often made me so tired and worried that I was on the point of giving up the expedition, but the thought of perhaps being able to make valuable discoveries in this strange and interesting country always kept my spirits up, and I must say that I was not disappointed, but have returned with interesting facts and specimens of natural history new to science, and with an intimate knowledge of the habits and life of the Australian aborigines—one of those unfortunate races that are rapidly dying out. On the other hand I was cheered in my work by the many delightful impressions I received of the grand and splendid scenery around me on my wanderings, sights I shall never forget. When the tropical sun rose in the early morning above the trees of the lofty Australian forest and awakened nature with its bright, dazzling rays, or when the moon appeared above the mountain ridge and threw her pale light over the vast plains below, while the mystic voices of the night birds rang out on the still, quiet night, there was a beauty over the landscape which I could not possibly do justice to if I were to attempt to describe it, and regretted only that I had no companion to share it with me."

An Albany snow shoe club kept themselves in practice during the open winter by putting a lot of spring beds in a circle, covering them with canvas, and tramping over them to slow music.

The Poem That Is Longed For.

In the attire of a man of the world, but in looks above all a poet, a romantic and deep eyed young gentleman strolls across Washington square on sunny mornings. He is Frank Saltus, brother of the talented author of "Mr. Incoul's Misadventure," himself a writer of no ordinary deserts. Mr. Saltus enjoys the absolutely original position in contemporary literature of keeping locked in his desk a poem which magazine editors beg him for. It is about "Saul and the Witch of Endor," and when read some years ago to the editor of the esthetic Atlantic set that entirely proper gentleman's hair to curling, and has kept it in curl off and on ever since. He offered Mr. Saltus a large sum for the poem if he would agree to the elision of a very warm interlude between Saul and the witch, which he insisted there was no biblical authority for. Mr. Saltus said he might print the poem as it stood or leave it! And he left it. Other editors have made other and similarly handsome offers, all of which Mr. Saltus has so far declined. It is believed Mr. Comstock feels a keen interest in the literary event which the publication of "Saul" will certainly be.—New York World.

At the Museum.

Jones—See here, Smith, here is that old Egyptian mummy that I was speaking to you about. This gentleman probably hasn't opened his lips for ten thousand years. By the way, speaking of mummies, do you remember that passage in "Robert Elsmere"—

Mummy—For heaven's sake, give us a rest!—Burlington Free Press.

A GIRL MINING EXPERT.

She Seldom Errs in Her Judgment on a Claim and Makes Lots of Money.

"Arizona has the only girl mining expert in the world," said Col. John Hull of Tucson to an Examiner representative last night at the Baldwin. "For years she has followed up all the new camps and passed judgment on mines and usually engaged in some kind of business in them, as well as staked out and developed claims for herself. Her name is Nellie Cashman, and she is known throughout all the mining towns of Arizona. Just now she is making a pull for the Harqua Hala mines. She has just been here and bought a restaurant outfit for the new camp, and while her employes set out bacon and beans to the flannel shirted miners for a dollar apiece she will make her locations and begin mining as usual.

"She is a wonderfully plucky girl. It is about nine years now since she first came to Tucson. She was from Dodge City, Kan., and could not have been more than 17 years old. She got to examining the ore as it came out of the Tucson mines, and was soon as good a judge of its value as her brother Jim, who worked in one of them. The boys pretty soon began betting on her judgment, more in fun than anything else, but what was their surprise to find that she was a wonderfully good guesser and hit it close about every time. Her fame spread, and miners, always superstitious, got an idea that to have her around and get her good opinion some way brought luck. She knew where to dig for ore, too, and some of the ore in the Contention was found by following her advice in running a drift.

"Over in Graham county she made a hit one day on copper, and when she went to Tombstone afterwards she passed her judgment on some mines there. Bill Wiggins sold the Excelsior and Grand View mines on her advice, and the only dividend they ever yielded was the $15,000 he got for them. Other mines were bought after she had examined and reported favorably on them. They are good paying properties now. In Tucson, Bisbee, Tombstone and other camps Miss Cashman has conducted general stores and big lodging houses for the miners. She was also in business at Castle Dome. She is as adventurous in pushing forward to a new region as any nomadic miner. No sooner does she hear of a new camp than she starts for it. She has had so much experience that she almost invariably turns it to good account, getting town lots, placer sites and lode claims for next to nothing and unloading at a big profit. At first she did not get out of the camps soon enough. Consequently she has been many times rich and poor. She has indomitable pluck, though, and if she goes broke in one place she soon makes a turn and gets up again. It is phenomenal how nonchalantly she takes a reverse. She is just as level headed, self contained and serene as if she had made a fortune. It makes no difference, so far as appearances go. Miss Cashman is a rather tall, darkeyed girl. She is somewhat angular in appearance and has brown hair. Going about among the mines, or climbing the hills for outcroppings, she wears heavy shoes and strong clothes, usually covered with a cloak, worn negligo. She is a rapid walker and a quick, incisive talker. Her language is good. She is considerable of a reader, and on most all subjects is very well informed. She will be the first woman in the new camp of Harqua Hala, where there are probably now fifteen hundred men."—San Francisco Examiner.

Was There Ever Such a Dog?

A correspondent sent me some time ago an excellent dog story which he had culled from a Sunday school paper published here in Boston. I made an attempt, through my sporting commissioner, to trace the anecdote to its source, but we were not successful. Possibly its publication in this column will meet the eye of somebody who can confirm its truth. The dog's name was Punch, and he is described as a resident of Boston. He had been accustomed to have three extensive meals a day, which his master, thinking quite rightly to better his condition by so doing, reduced to one meal, per saltum. The result is thus described:

Our dog's first day was anxious and expectant. He ate his heavy meal, and barked in vain for his supper. The second was like unto it; the third and the fourth Punch began to consider. The family, watching that midday meal on the fourth day, saw Mr. Punch divide his portion into two equal shares. One of these he seized and pushed under a bench, then, returning, devoured the remainder. At supper time the same performance was gone through. At breakfast "his cupboard was bare," but he had provided for three meals a day, and ever since, like a well regulated dog, puts himself upon "rations."

Can any of my correspondents match or confirm this interesting and not incredible tale?—Boston Post.

Appropriateness of Clerks.

Much has been said and written about the inappropriateness of certain clerks in certain places—a gentleman at a glove counter, for instance, or a lady behind the cigar case of a restaurant. Now let me tell you that those things regulate themselves better than is generally supposed. The one thing that a clerk wants to accomplish is to create a reputation in point of large sales. Sex helps in this to an appreciable extent. One sex prefers to be waited upon by the other, and as a rule you will find an obliging gentleman behind the glove or the silk counter of a store more valuable to his employer than a first class lady clerk. In the same way many of the incongruities of clerking are readily explained. Our heads are more level than some people would suppose, to see us in our surroundings. What is more, storekeepers are just as well aware of this natural or sexual fitness of sales people to special places as we are. It would be well for those who are not to post themselves on the subject.

The next thing, from our point of view, to a place where there is a deal of work and little trouble is a place where by some element of natural fitness we can make the annoyance subserve personal success in the matter of sales.—Chicago News.

Insurance Restrictions on Oil Fuel.

The Hartford Insurance company has laid down the following strict rules in regard to the use of crude petroleum as a fuel:

No storage of crude petroleum for fuel shall be allowed in any position where, in case of accident, it can flow toward the insured premises, or within less than fifty feet if wholly under ground, or 100 feet if wholly or in part above ground. This excludes all storage in boiler rooms, or adjacent to premises, or feeding from oil cars.

Delivering of oil to furnaces must be by suction or other process, whether by pump, vacuum, or any other appliance that will accomplish the end sought, the supply to be lower than the furnace, so that, when not being used, the flow shall be away from, and not toward, the premises. This prohibits the feeding of oil by gravity pressure or by other means from a storage supply higher than the premises.

Where the foregoing conditions are fully complied with, and storage tank, if wholly under ground, is 100 feet or more from risk, or if wholly or in part above ground is 200 feet and upward distant, permission to use oil for fuel will be granted without extra charge. If storage tanks are located less than 100 feet and not less than fifty feet of risk, wholly under ground, or from 100 feet to 200 feet if wholly or in part above ground, the extra charge will not be less than twenty-five cents.—Scientific American.

America Is a Renter.

One sees very little of the residences of the Chinese nobles. They live in large inclosures surrounded by walls so high that it is impossible to look over them, and entered by gates which are guarded by door keepers who admit only the favored few. Some of the residences contain many acres inside of these walls and the buildings are made up of a number of one story structures scattered here and there about the grounds. All of the foreign legations are of this nature and the secretaries and the minister of the American legation live in such an inclosure. The government pays between $2,000 and $3,000 a year for it, and America is, I am told, the only foreign nation represented at Peking which does not own its own building.—Frank G. Carpenter.

He Came from Kansas City.

"That reminds me," said a bystander, "of an incident that happened in New York last summer. I was looking over the register at the Murray Hill and came across the name Richard Spooner, Kansas City. I have a friend of that name in Jaytown, Kan., and as I passed out of the hotel entrance I met him face to face. We took a drink together, and I said: 'Look here, how did you happen to register from Kansas City?'

"He glanced up quizzically and answered: 'Well, I'm from Jaytown a Kansas city!'"