POOR COPY

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FOR 25 CENTS
THE GLEANER
Will be delivered at any house in
Fredericton, St. Mary's, Gibson, Marysville and Chatham
On the Evenings of Publication for One Month.

The Gleaner.

If you will have the
TRADE OF THE NEW FIELDS
Opening up to us,
ADVERTISE
IN "THE GLEANER."

VOL. VI. FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1889. No, 26

Professional Cards

DR. M'ALLISTER
Dentist,
IS HOME AGAIN AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
Good Reliable Dental Operations at Lowest Rates.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH A SPECIALTY.
Office hours 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
Office Queen Street, opp. Queen Hotel.
Fredericton, March 7.

C. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. MCAUSLAND'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. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

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

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

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

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

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

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister, and Attorney-at-Law. Notary Public, Etc.
SUB-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

Hotels

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

SUNBURY HOUSE.
D. H. NEVERS, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOUSE having been Thoroughly Renovated and Newly Furnished, I am now prepared to accommodate
PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS
at reasonable rates. Give me a call.
Good Stabling with hostler in attendance
QUEEN ST., OPP. POST OFFICE
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, May 29—3mwtw

LORNE HOTEL.
JOHN KELLY, - - Proprietor
THIS HOTEL has lately been re-fitted and re-furnished thoroughly, and is now supplied with all modern conveniences. I am now prepared to receive permanent and transient boarders at reasonable rates. Good Stabling and a hostler always in attendance.
REGENT STREET
FREDERICTON - - N. B.
Fredericton, May 7th.—1 y

VICTORIA HOTEL,
DANIEL HANSON, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOTEL has been thoroughly Renovated and Furnished in First Class Style, and I am prepared to give good accommodations to the travelling public. I am now prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders at reasonable rates.
Meals at all hours.
Good Stabling and a Hostler always in attendance.
Regent Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, May 11—wtwly

Auctioneers

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

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

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine
Peptonized Beef.
DAVIS
STAPLES
& Co.
DRUGGISTS
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton Dec. 15, 1888.

IMPERIAL HALL.
NEW GOODS
FOR
SPRING & SUMMER
HAVE NOW ARRIVED.
SUITINGS
AND
TROUSERINGS
In Great Variety and Latest Styles. A Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also: A Fine
ASSORTMENT OF HATS
Just Opened. Prices low.
THOMAS STANGER,
280 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, March

AT
WM. JENNINGS',
MERCHANT TAILOR,
FASHIONABLE GOODS IN
SCOTCH
—AND—
Irish Suitings,
ENGLISH SERGES,
—AND—
Worsted Coatings.
WM. JENNINGS,
CORNER QUEEN STREET AND WILMOT'S ALLEY
Fredericton, May 4.

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1889.
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 he will keep well 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.

FLOWERS
LEFT AT THE
Office of A. L. F. Vanwart,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND UNDERTAKER
York St., Fredericton,
FOR PRESERVATION,
Will be enclosed in Wax as far as practicable Some varieties can only be copied,
Fredericton, May 7—3m.

New Advertisements.

For
Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints,
NO REMEDY EQUALS
PAIN-KILLER
AND
49 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for
Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache.
Sold Everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a Bottle.
Beware of Counterfeits and worthless Imitations.

Lucy & Co.
Have Removed to their new premises,
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS
ONE BLOCK BELOW THEIR OLD STAND,
Where they have opened a magnificent stock for their City and Country customers An examination of prices will convince you that this is the Lowest Priced House in the City.
LUCY & CO.

Cumberland Superphosphates,
Bradley's Superphosphates.
SEED WHEAT, SEED BARLEY,
Clover Seed, Timothy Seed (Northern and Western.) P. E. I. Seed Oats,
Also Bermuda Onions and Evaporated Corn.
G. T. WHELPLEY
310 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

JUST ARRIVED.
At Yerxa & Yerxa's,
A CHOICE LOT OF
TEA!
In 1, 2, and 5lbs. Fancy Baskets. This Tea will give satisfaction every time. Also give our 30 and 35 cent Tea a trial. A choice lot of Sugar Cured Hams on hand at
YERXA & YERXA'S.

LIME JUICE,
MINERAL WATERS, &C.
WILEY'S DRUG STORE.
196 QUEEN STREET.
1 Bbl. Lime Juice. Appolonaris, Humyadi Javos, Fredrickshall and Vichy Mineral Waters, Carlsbad Spindel Salts.
Bath, Toilet and Carriage Sponges Just Received.
JOHN M. WILEY,
OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL FREDERICTON.

WINTER'S GONE. SUMMER'S COMING.
—AND—
ADAMS, the FURNITURE Man
Still keeps in County Court House Square.
Chamber Suites, Parlor Suites, Centre Tables, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Lounges, Chairs, Rockers, &c., As Cheap as the Cheapest.
CABINET WORK MADE TO ORDER.
Furniture Upholstered, Repaired, Called for and Delivered Free of Charge.
Jackson Adams,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQ., OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.
Fredericton, March 23

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

Haying Tools.
Just Received:
20 Doz. "American Clipper" SCYTHES; 20 doz. "Canadian Clipper" Scythe; 20 dozen "Black Snake" do; 10 " "Cast Steel" do; 150 " American RAKES; 40 dozen HAY FORKS;
60 boxes Scythe Stones; 40 doz. Fork Handles. For sale wholesale and retail at
NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE
Fredericton, June 19.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

MILLVILLE.

An Interesting Variety of Items From a Racy Correspondent.

MILLVILLE, June 23. Raining to-day and the dampness comes very acceptable, as the grass and grain are at a stand still.

The farmers say haying will be two weeks earlier this year than preceding years.

We are sorry to have to record the serious illness of Mrs. James Low, wife of our popular young blacksmith.

Mrs. S. Ingraham of Hartland, who has been the last few days here on a visit to her friend Mrs. Wm. Brown, returned home to-day.

Mr. Merrithew, of Minneapolis, Mr. W. H. McKenna's brother in law, is here on a visit to his friends after an absence of eight years.

Mr. Thomas Dunn has Mr. Adam Sharp engaged laying the foundation for his new building.

Messrs. Estey and Jones report business dull.

John B. Grant is heavily investing in bark this season. Having quite a large number of crews in peeling, expects an out put of over a thousand cords.

Mr. Carr, a travelling dentist from Hartland, has been at the Millville House for some days attending to the masticators of our population. How strange it is that the dentist is the only person in the world who feels jolly the more he looks down in the mouth.

Mr. Earle is far ahead with his flower and vegetable garden. The result of his work shows he understands his business and is as well up in gardening as railway work. The station agent here informs your correspondent that he has orders to resume the sale of Saturday excursion tickets to all local points on the 22nd inst.

There is a great deal of freight landed at this station which keeps our friend, the agent, busy looking after and delivering.

The Dominion Express Co. have opened an office under the management of Mr. Earle, and no doubt it will prove a great convenience to our business men.

Your correspondent is of the opinion that a change should be made in the postal arrangement here, namely, mails daily instead of twice a week; carried on the train instead of by horses, or an apology for horses, and the office at the station, as it is the business centre, and where all the people have to go for freight. Then there would be more regularity in their arrival, and our business men would not have to wait for important communications from 15 to 24 hours beyond time. The fact is we are far behind any other business locality in York County in our postal services.

But to return to our items. Our school closes on the 26th, and I am told the teacher, Miss L. Nicholson, does not intend teaching here another term. Being an ardent temperance advocate she will be greatly missed from the Lodge, Rockabams, which is fast becoming quite a factor in our local affairs.

The boys are talking of organizing a B. B. Club here, and will want an instructor. Can you recommend one, as we do not wish to be outdone by Andover? They will have a fine roomy field: First base, top of Howland Ridge; 2nd base, Spruce Peak; 3rd base, top of Maple Ridge, and then home. Next week will tell you if they get seriously to work.

HARVEY STATION.

Interesting Items From a Wide-a-Wake Correspondent.

HARVEY STATION, June 25. The Church picnic is taking place to-day. There has been great preparations for the past fortnight and without doubt it will be an enjoyable time. There is to be a concert in connection this evening.

The Division Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, meets here about the middle of July. It is the intention to hold a grand sociable and to have a brass band present either from Vanceboro or Fredericton.

Vegetation is progressing finely. Crops of all kinds look well but will not be above the average. Strawberries are not so plentiful as was expected.

Miss Maggie Smith, music teacher, is home on a short vacation.

Miss Dora Gray, daughter of P. Gray, of the firm of Gray & Wheaton, contractors, Salisbury, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Keith.

The Dr. has lately purchased from the firm of Eben Miller & Co., Fredericton, a very fine double seated carriage. It "takes the cake" when attached to his span of trotters.

Miss Barbara Thomas, of Brockway, is visiting at Mr. D. Glendinning's.

The N. B. Co. have a force of twenty-five men and a train at work putting in a siding of five hundred feet. This road is doing an immense traffic if the constant passage of long and heavily loaded trains is any indication.

Parties wishing mowing machines would do well to visit Mr. John Mowatt's, where they will find some made by McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson, of Fredericton, and can get as good terms as elsewhere. These machines cannot be surpassed for strength and working qualities, and all parts are adjustable, so that in case of accident they may be readily replaced.

Mr. Samuel Craig has taken a farm in Zion, where he will soon take his family.

Our lake is swarming with small salmon and white fish. They may be seen at any time in large shoals moving round the edges of the water.

We have had two very friendly deer in the neighborhood for a week. They prefer oats to grass, and boldly walk into the fields, and will allow people to approach within twenty yards. No one has shown a disposition to harm them.

The almost constant roar of the trains and the defiant replies of the little steam mill keep our village in a constant hum.

—Mr. George Woods, of Tweedside, has had many parties at his house this season for the fishing, among other the Revs Parsons and Hartley of St. John.

Mr. Sims, brush manufacturer of St. John, while out here, shot a loon at four hundred yards distance. He was much pleased with it and has had it mounted.

FREDERICTON JUNCTION.

A Successful Entertainment—The Programme—Personal Intelligence.

FREDERICTON JUNCTION, June 25.—A concert was held in the town hall on Saturday evening, 22nd, under the auspices of the W. F. M. S. A programme was carried out as follows to a large and appreciative audience:—Organ solo, Miss Gussie Kelly; dialogue, "Bringing in the Sheaves;" recitation, "The Inventor's Wife," by Stella DeWitt; dialogue, "The Doll's Hospital;" duet, the Misses Miller, "Whip-poor-will;" dialogue, "The Unwilling Witness;" reading, "Peter Sorghum in Love," by Miss Gussie Kelly; solo, Mr Frank Alexander; dialogue, "The Train to Maron;" recitation, Harry Hayward; dialogue, "Bridget's Investment;" dialogue, "Aunt Eunice's Experiment;" duet, Miss Gussie Kelly and Mr Frank Alexander, "Sparking Sunday Night;" dialogue, Neighbor's Chorus, "Rock-a-Bye Baby," by seven little girls dressed in white with dolls in their arms; dialogue, "Josiah's Proposal;" dialogue, "Trouble in a Mormon Family."

The programme was curtailed on account of the lateness of the hour. A large number of pies were then auctioned off by H J Secord. Refreshments were served, such as ice cream, apples, oranges, confectionery, etc. The audience dispersed, feeling highly pleased with the evening's entertainment. The sum of $37 was realized.

Rev. G F Foster and wife have gone to King's Co. on a visit among their friends. They intend being gone a fortnight. Mr Foster's pulpit will be vacant in his absence.

NEW MARYLAND.

Farmers Through With Their Busy Season—Personal.

NEW MARYLAND, June 22.—As our farmers have got through with their busiest season, they are having leisure to discuss the Short Line matter and other topics of general interest to our people.

Mr. Temple paid us a visit the other day for the purpose of taking observations and making enquiries about the feasibility of building the Short Line through this parish.

FOSTERVILLE.

Interesting News from an Interesting Section of Country.

FOSTERVILLE, June 24.—The warm rain of Saturday gave new life to the crops and grass.

The night's are quite cool, and there has been frost in places not far from here.

Work has commenced on the new school house, Mr. Thos. Wetmore is laying the foundation.

Our school has opened in the old school house, and is taught by Miss Lottie M. Wooden, of Blissville, Sunbury county.

Mr. Willard Maxan cut two of his toes nearly off with an axe while working in the bark woods.

Repairing roads seems to be the order of the day.

H H Veysey, jr, one of our popular young men, has taken to himself a partner for life.

Our obliging postmaster thinks he will be the next to board the nuptial train. He is tired of housekeeping alone.

Haying will soon commence, and will be a very slight crop in this vicinity.

AVERY'S PORTAGE.

Rain and Frost—Weddings and Pic Social—Personal.

AVERY'S PORTAGE, June 25. As the rain falleth alike on the just and the unjust, so also the frost cometh regardless of place or persons. On the night of the 14th inst, just before midnight, we were visited by a heavy thunder storm. The rain fell in torrents, driven by a fierce wind which caused sturdy buildings to rock like an earthquake. On the night following, June 14th, the frost came blighting all before it. Fortunately the grass crop is uninjured by the frost and is looking well. Buttercups and orange daisies are in full bloom, beautifying every field. Wild strawberries, which escaped the heavy frost of May 26th, are ripe. In the afternoon of each day a bunch of straw hats may be seen in almost every field looking along in search of the luscious fruit. As the girls are generally short, and the grass long, very little but the hats are visible. Though the farmers do not want them in their fields, they are very delicate about "shoving" them out like they would any other pest which infested them, and so they are allowed to pursue their way in peace, flattening all before them.

Pic socials and weddings are the order of the day. Not long since John Spencer, of Parker's Ridge, and Miss Malinda Hinchey, of the same place, and daughter of Councillor Hinchey, were united in the holy bands of wedlock. Miles Spencer was not long in following his brother's example and led to the altar Miss Christy Cameron, of Nashwaak. Mr. Clare Boies, also of Parker's Ridge, soon followed suit, and he and Miss Lydia Calhoun were made one, and last, but not least, Cyrus Spencer and Matilda Greer. So much for Parker's Ridge.

A pic social was held in the Portage school house on the evening of the 14th inst., at which all present spent a very enjoyable evening. Messrs. James Collins and John Greer favored us with some recitations and dialogues, which made the time pass away very pleasantly. Mr. Hanson's swings were well patronized during the afternoon and evening by old and young. The sum of twenty-two dollars was realized, which is to go towards paying the ministers who came among us to sow the good seed.

Miss Bella McCarthy is home from Normal School, and stands in readiness to take charge of a school.

Miss Bean, of Fredericton, is a guest of Mrs. Avery.

Mr. Sturges, nursery man of Moncton, has been around looking after the business done by his agent, Mr. King. A great many of his fruit trees are dead this spring, but that may be owing to the soil not being adapted to the growing of fruit.

NASHWAAK.

The Hay Crop—A Driving Accident—Gone to Oregon.

NASHWAAK, June 25. The farmers of this place seem to think that the hay crop will not be as great as was anticipated a few weeks ago on account of being greatly winter killed throughout the past winter.

Miss Rosa Fraser was driving home from a visit at her sister's on Sunday evening last, when the horse took fright near Zion Crossing, and upset the waggon, throwing Miss Fraser, her mother, and a little girl, head long on the road, breaking one shaft off and damaging the harness considerably. The occupants escaped unhurt.

Miss Rosa Young, daughter of Mr Wm C. Young of this place, started for Oregon yesterday morning, where she intends making her home for the future.

Mr. Arthur O'Neal of Durham, returned home last week after an absence of three months to some unknown part. He is looking well after his visit.

LOWER CANTERBURY.

Died from His Injuries—Personal Matters—The Post Office.

LOWER CANTERBURY, June 25. The young man named McLary, who was hurt in the Pokiok mill as reported last week, died of his injuries on Thursday last.

Mrs Williard Miller, of Forest City, Me, is visiting friends at Pokiok.

Freeman Fox is making preparations to build a large barn for horses. He has the frame out and will raise it in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Wilson, of Cambridge, Queens Co., passed through here this week on their way to the Baptist Association meeting, Jacksontown.

Our people are making desperate struggles to get a post office at Shogomoc. Mr. W. R. Ingraham is the man who has been unanimously chosen to take charge of the new office.

The hay crop is reported by our farmers as being up to the average.

BLACKVILLE.

The Corporation Drive—Personal—Building Operations, etc.

BLACKVILLE, June 24. The corporation drive passed here this evening and will probably get to the boom limits tomorrow.

Bedford Philips, of the Fredericton post office, arrived here Saturday and is the guest of W. A. McLaggan, Esq.

There is considerable activity in building here this summer. John Donoghue has a house well under way for W. McLaggan, and Mr. McGlindy is about to commence on a house for Scott Fairley, to be erected near the station. Charles McKenzie has fitted up a building and will shortly branch out as a shop keeper.

FROM AMERICAN EXCHANGES.

An Automatic Chicken Feeder—Fall of the Paper Collar.

The Sign of the Three Balls—Millionaires' Coachmen.

An Important Period—Then the World Turned 'Round Again.

STUFFING LIVE HENS.

An Automatic Chicken Feeder Which Imparts Any Flavor or Color.

The curious and envious competitors of a Massachusetts avenue produce dealer may now turn in and advertise that they have the fattest and most delicious poultry that the American market affords. They have discovered the secret which has heretofore enabled their competitors to monopolize these claims. And so has the reporter who had often remarked the fat and overgrown appearance of the fowls which lazily strut in the dealer's side yard or adorn the frontispiece of his place of business.

Twice daily the fowls are driven into a shed on the premises. From this they always emerge stuffed until their hides will hardly hold them. Now, a hen is much like a monkey, in that it has a false and a true stomach. A monkey will eat voraciously for hours, filling up a paunch in his neck. At his leisure he draws from this sack and masticates his food.

A hen will fill her craw, and when that is done she is satisfied. A monkey never gets enough to eat, but a chicken will often leave a portion of its food untouched. The secret of fattening chickens is to induce them to eat more than they want. This is not done by offering extra inducements in the way of superior viands. It is done scientifically by force.

In the shed in question is a contrivance that might be taken for an infernal machine, a patent ballot box or an automatic corn sheller. But it is none of these. It is a chicken feeder.

An unsuspecting fowl is driven on a trap door. The level floor folds up and incloses her, except at the top. A device not unlike a baseball mask swoops down and completes her imprisonment.

An operator then comes forward, puts the hen in a straight jacket that stretches the gallinaceous neck and holds the head erect, mouth open, beak pointed toward the ceiling.

Then a spring of automatic action is touched. It sets in motion a light metallic arm acting as a lever. Starting from a box overhead it descends to the open beak of the fowl, drops in a small quantity of prepared food and forces it far down into the throat.

This operation is repeated until the hen is "chock full." An apparatus may also be attached by which liquid food may be put into the bird. Stuffing stupefies a bird, but it does not interfere with the workings of its digestive apparatus.

"Birds fattened by the stuffing process," said the manager of this apparatus, "may actually be made to order. We can vary the food so as to produce the desired flavor. The foods are prepared to suit the demands of our patrons. By fattening a bird in ten days or less it is made very tender, as all the new flesh is the product of rich, clean food, and is not toughened by age or exercise."

"Do you mean to say that you can control the question of the quality of the bird's flesh?"

"Certainly; that is the glory of this method. We can impart a dainty pork flavor, mingle the extract of bustard with the delicious cream of quail on toast, throw a touch of mint or celery into the meat, or imitate the delicacies of reed bird, canvasback ducks or frog hams. Besides, we can make the meat black or white, according as we want to represent delicate white flesh, or the dark meats of wild fowl. Of course, prepared chicken like this is worth more in the pea green market than the ordinary barn yard chanticleer. We can also 'feed' turkeys and ducks to good advantage, but we have had the best results with chickens."—Indianapolis News.

An Important Period.

In thousands of homes all over the land the hearts of parents go out, in the days of early June, to the daughter whose school days will end, who will be a sweet girl graduate. In her is centered a fond mother's tender hope and a father's less demonstrative pride and affection. The pretty creature busy at her studies in this the eleventh hour of school days, the fair graduate is an object of interest not confined to her parents or her brothers. There are other graduates' brothers that will learn to date all the events of their life, backward and forward, from the day their eyes were greeted with a vision of learned loveliness in spotless white, standing before the audience and reading such pretty platitudes from a ribbon bound roll of heavy white paper. The time of woman's conquests does not necessarily begin in the drawing room, nor is the time of its coming beyond the era of the "bud" season. Male hearts cannot possibly resist such a combination as brains and beauty; a doubled barreled charge which Cupid launches from the rostrum on graduation day. "June, dear June," is thus fittingly apostrophized by the poet, for a month that gives us the sweet girl graduate and the strawberry (the home grown, not the travel stained berry) is meet to reign queen of all the sisterhood of twelve.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Then the World Turned 'Round Again.

He entered a tobacco store on Grand River avenue with a handkerchief pressed to his jaw, and was at once an object of solicitude.

"I've been there," said number one, "and I can feel for you. Try peppermint essence."

"I always put on a bag of hot salt," said number two. "Have cured the worst kind o' case in two hours."

"Bosh!" exclaimed number three, "electricity will stop that ache in two minutes. I'll never fool with any other remedy."

"Gentleman," said number four as he put his finger into his mouth to feel of an old snag, "there's nothing like laudanum for the toothache. It comes from an exposed nerve. Laudanum deadens the sensibility of the nerve. I've used it with success a hundred times."

"I'd never advise a man to waste time fooling around," said number five. "Let him go straight to the dentist and have it pulled out. It takes grit, of course, but in five minutes you are over it forever."

An unpublished letter written by Horace Greeley in November, 1869, to Mr. Richard Eason, of Boston, gives some facts relating to his school life and his teachers. "I did go to school," he wrote, "to Mr. John Vose—also to a Miss Parker—but not quite so long ago as 1812. It was the winter of 1818-19, if my memory serves; if not, it was the winter preceding. I remember Mr. Vose very well; also his brother Alfred (younger). I do not so clearly make out Miss Parker, as I attended school but little in summer, having to work on my father's farm most of the time. Still, I remember the Parker family very well, and especially the oldest daughter, whom I presume I went to school to when I was 7 years old."—Boston Traveller.

THE SIGN OF THE THREE BALLS.

Friend of the Impecunious Who Spout Diamonds to Fight Fortune.

If you want to study human nature, don't go to a police court, but take a day off and spend it behind the counter of a pawnbroker's shop.

There is no more favorable place, and if you don't find out something about the weaknesses and foibles of bipeds there it is because you have not the faculty for learning.

The faithful friend of the impecunious, "my uncle," is found in all the great cities of this great country, and you cannot mistake his place, for wherever are displayed the three gilded balls, beacons to the stranded wayfarer, even there is he, a bejeweled individual who often doles out pitiful loans on collateral two or three times more valuable than the amount loaned.

In New York pawnshops are seen with painful frequency. Hardly a block on the east side is without one, and each has its regular patrons.

The profit of the business accounts for the large number engaged in it, and this may be easily reckoned by a glance at the law which regulates the interest which may be charged. The statute reads as follows: "On sums of $100 or under, 3 per cent. per month for the first six months and 2 per cent. per month thereafter. On sums over $100, 2 per cent. per month for the first six months and 1 per cent. per month thereafter."

No wonder "my uncle" is prosperous, is resplendent with jewels, owns lands, houses, etc. With a view to learn something of the class who enrich him, a reporter called at a well known Bowery shop yesterday and stated his object.

"If you choose to stand here in my shop for a day," said the proprietor, "you would see some queer people, with queer notions about the value of the—in some cases valueless—articles they want me to lend money on. We have regular customers, the same as in any other business. There is one customer of mine, for instance, a man who earns good wages as a mechanic and spends his earnings in drink, who has nothing in his pocket regularly every Tuesday. For the last six months he has every Wednesday morning pawned his Sunday suit here, and as regularly redeemed it every Saturday night. He is an odd chap, and although earning good wages, out of which he might lay by money each week, he persists in his visits to me.

"A few nights ago a man came in here, well dressed, even handsomely dressed; he had no jewels to pledge, he said, but he wanted to get an old suit for the new one he wore and the difference in cash. I need hardly say I refused to accommodate him. This is by no means an isolated case, or even an unusual one. The abject poor are not our best customers, who come from all ranks and the four points of the compass.

"There is constantly streaming into this great city an army of people, soldiers of fortune, in search of employment or wealth in other channels. Failing in their quest, they are compelled to part with their watches, say, or their rings, or any other article of value; for they must live.

"Then we derive great profit from a class which is not suspected of needing our assistance—high toned people, who pledge their jewels periodically, to tide over temporary embarrassment.

"Then, too, the sporting element among us is a source of profit. Today the gambler may be 'well heeled,' as they say, and to-morrow broke, and then he comes straight way to us. In the racing season he meets with losses on a dead sure winner, and, in order to wage more war, up go his diamond rings and studs, and everything else that will fetch him money."—New York Star.

Millionaires' Coachmen.

In New York the coachmen of the days before the war, who drove the Four Hundred through a city that ran into grass fields above Twenty-second street, were of different character from the men who now hold the reins over the spirited steeds that draw the carriages of the multitude of millionaires, whose magnificent mansions are fast spreading out until now they nestle under the leafy branches that shade the approaches to Yonkers from an arid sun In the old days the aristocratic family intrusted the ribbons to the colored race, but within the last twenty years the colored man has been deposed and the Englishman has taken his seat on the box; not that the colored man was a poor driver, but that he was the antithesis of anything that was "English, you know." A mania for French bonnes, French cooks and English butlers naturally spread to a desire to import the stately and portly coachman whom the American millionaires had admired during the London season on Rotten Row. It is safe to say that there is hardly a dozen of our wealthy men in New York city who employ the old time black coachman, and indeed he is fast disappearing even in the south. —New York Star.

Paine's Victory at Gardiner's Bay.

During the war of 1812 a Montauk cattle keeper gained a signal victory over the English fleet, then lying in Gardiner's bay, under command of Admiral Hardy. Montauk was then a commons for the towns of East and Southampton. These townspeople pastured 1,000 or 1,200 head of cattle on Montauk during the summer. These cattle were in charge of three keepers who lived about three miles apart. I think the name of the keeper in question was Paine. He conquered the English fleet with a canoe, a rawhide, and a crew of one Indian. It came thus about:

The English had come ashore in their boats and killed one of the cattle in his charge. They wanted fresh beef and they got it. Mr. Paine did not propose that his herds should be thus ravaged with impunity. He armed himself with a rawhide. Next he found an Indian. He impressed the Indian with his rawhide and forced him to paddle off to the admiral's ship. Mr. Paine was hailed from the ship and was asked what he wanted. He said he wanted to come on board. He was allowed to come on board.

He was then asked what he wanted. He wanted to see the admiral. What did he want to see the admiral for? To be paid for one of the cattle in his care which had been slain by the admiral's people. What was he going to do about it in case he was not paid? they inquired. Well, he was going to take it out of the English fleet. What was he going to take it out with? With his rawhide!

The admiral was informed that a Yankee was on board threatening to lick the fleet with an armament of one canoe, one Indian and a rawhide. The admiral was not alarmed, but he was amused and interested. He came on deck in his cocked hat and epaulets and all the glitter and glory of the titled British tar of eighty odd years ago.

The admiral and Mr. Paine confronted each other. Mr. Paine did not back down. He repeated his demand and his threat.

"Well," said the admiral, "you are the bravest Yankee I've seen yet."

He ordered him to be paid. Mr. Paine received the value of the slain beast in hard, shining yellow, British gold. Then with his force he rowed ashore, having gained a brave but bloodless victory [illegible]