

# POOR DOCUMENT

## THE SALVATION ARMY IN ENGLAND.

The Salvation Army is now marching through England, and the local authorities, who have appealed to the Home Secretary, are puzzled to know what to do in regard to the disturbances incident to the army's marches and processions. The London Globe of the 17th January gives the following account:—

"Yesterday a serious attack was made in Sheffield upon the Salvation Army, while marching through several of the principal streets. On Saturday the army held several meetings, always preceded by a march led by 'General' William Booth, 'Colonel' Colville, Mrs. Booth, 'Major' Cadman, and the 'captains' of various corps, and though large crowds followed them, there was happily no disturbance. On Sunday there was a parade of arms at half-past nine, 'ammunition,' according to the programme, having been laid in at 6.30 o'clock. At half-past 10 'a baptism of fire' took place at the Thomas street barracks, and at 1.30 there was held a grand inspection and march from the barracks. The Albert-hall was reached at half-past two, and a service was held to a crowded audience, tickets for 6,000 people, or twice as many as the place would hold, having been issued. The General and Mrs. Booth were announced to prophesy. A detachment of the army, 150 strong, were pelted with stones and mud as they left the hall. Emerson Davidson, 'lieutenant of No. 3 corps,' better known as 'the converted wrestler,' was struck in the mouth with a stone, and others were hit, but none seriously injured. On Monday there were many idlers about, and the disturbance approached the proportions of a serious riot. At half-past ten there was the 'putting on of armour' in Thomas-street barracks, where an immense crowd waited till half-past one, when the 'triumphant march' was to start, with mounted officers, brass band, female trumpeters, and the General commanding. Two policemen stationed at the barracks were supplemented by twelve stalwart soldiers who were detached by Major Cadman to assist in protecting the army. The converted wrestler, bearing marks of rough usage received on the former march, was at the front in a scarlet uniform, with shining helmet, and mounted on a white horse. Then came a brass band in a brake, followed in several carriages by General Booth, Mrs. Booth, and various officers of the division. Seven hundred rank and file issued from the barracks, and the moment they did so they were greeted with derisive cries and showers of stones and mud. The converted wrestler had a bad time of it. His uniform was soon one mass of mud, his helmet was hurled to the ground, and himself and his horse were knocked about. Major Cadman was struck with a stone on the nose, from which blood flowed profusely, as well as a second wound in the head. At Snighill, a crowded quarter of the town, the converted wrestler received a terrific blow from behind with a stick, and would have fallen to the ground had he not been supported. He managed to cling to his horse till the Albert Hall was reached. There it was found that he had sustained concussion of the brain, and he lay motionless on a stretcher. A female trumpeter, who had fainted away, had also to receive attention, while three-fourths of the army were engaged clearing the mud from their garments and faces before they could hold their 'holiness meeting.' At Barker Pool another crown in waiting for the Army created further disturbance. Bricks and stones were freely thrown, and shopkeepers hurriedly closed their premises for the afternoon. One assailant was arrested, and will be summoned for assault. An exciting incident of the last march was a fight for the colors, but the Salvation Army beat back the mob, and retained their banners."

The London News of January 17th gives a further account of the "Salvationists in Walworth."—

"At Lambeth George Hawkes, laborer, and John Curtis, errand-boy, were charged with throwing missiles, stones, mud, &c., in Berkeley street, Walworth, to the common danger of the public, and acting in a disorderly manner and using bad language. A police-constable said on Sunday a procession of members of the Salvation Army was proceeding along Berkeley street, Walworth, when upwards of five or six hundred men, women and lads assembled. They followed the Army, shouting and shouting. Shortly afterwards the mob commenced a most cowardly attack on the Army; stones, rotten oranges, mud, &c., came upon the procession in showers. Several of the members were struck. The prisoner Hawkes was seen to throw rotten oranges, some of which struck members of the Army. The mob continued to follow to the station, stones and mud being thrown, and a scene of the utmost disorder took place. Richard Tringay, a member of the Army, said the first named prisoner came deliberately up to him and threw a quantity of mud down his neck. Stones and filth came from all directions."

"Mr. Chance said how far it was prudent for the Army to go in procession it was not for him to judge. The object of the Army doubtless was to do good, although every one did not agree with the mode in which it was endeavoring to bring it about. Still, however, they were not to

be stoned and ill-treated in the manner described. He fined Hawkes 5s. or five days, and ordered the father of the other prisoner to enter into bail for his good conduct in future."

## THE OPENING OF THE HOUSE.

"They sat together on the red damask sofa in the back parlor. Her father was out at a ward meeting, and he generally stayed out till a late hour. 'Araminta,' said Alfred, 'I see in the papers that your pa is going to be away next week with other gentlemen to take a look over the Credit Valley line. For one week, dearest, we can have the evenings to ourselves. Now, how shall we pass them? How would it strike you if we should take in the theatres, the Grand and the Royal, on alternate nights?'"

"Why, Alfonso Shelton!" exclaimed the astonished maiden, "go to a theatre! You know I would be disgraced if it was found out that I went to such a wicked place. Well, I never!"

"I believe there's going to be a concert or a lecture or something in Shaftsbury Hall, there surely could be no objection to that."

"Oh, I don't care about concerts, and I hate lectures, I'd just as soon go to church," replied the fair girl rather petulantly.

"What do you say to a skating rink?" "Say? why, I can't skate."

"Well, I'll tell you what would be nice—and cheap," said young Alfonso after some deliberation. "The Provincial Assembly meets next week, and we'll go to the opening of the House."

"Of all things!" Araminta replied, as a flush of pleasure mounted to her calico forehead, and almost put her rosy cheeks to shame; "just the very thing!"

"Then," said Alfonso, "it is settled—the opening of the House—when the sound of a heavy footstep crossing the room (it was Araminta's father who had unexpectedly returned) caused them to turn around."

"Young man," said the stern parent, "I thought I forbade you coming to this house! Now what fiendish plot have you been concocting, and what have you been saying to my innocent daughter, hey?"

"I was only—only—saying—that I was going to the—opening of the House."

"So you shall! so you shall!" said the old man with a fiendish chuckle, as he proceeded to the front door, and throwing it wide open, roared, "Here is the opening of the House!—now get up and get it!"

Alfonso meekly complied, and thus were two hearts made sorrowful and sad.—Grip.

**QUAKER (PRINTERS') FEVERS.**—Never send an article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name oftentimes secures publication to worthless articles.

Thou shouldst not rap at the door of a printing office, for he that answereth the rap smothereth in his sleeve and loseth time.

Neither do thou ~~look~~ about or knock down type, or the boys will love thee as they do the shade trees when thou leavest.

Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case, or touch the sharp and hooked container thereof, or he may knock thee down.

Never inquire of the editor for news, for, behold, it is his business to give it to thee without asking for it.

It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for it is his duty to keep such things unto himself.

When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what concerns thee not, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding.

Neither examine thou the proof-sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye that thou mayest understand.

Thou shouldst not delude thyself into the thought that thou hast saved a few pence when thou hast secured a dead-head copy of his paper, for whilst the printer may smile and say it's all right, he'll never forget thy meanness.

**LEARNING AMERICAN CUSTOMS.**—Quong Kee, a Chinaman, was a highly respected banker at North San Juan, Cal. Last Monday night he disappeared. On the next day, when some of his friends and creditors called at his establishment, they were horrified to learn that his property also had vanished. He had quietly sold everything he could conveniently transport, and slidden out for pastures new. It is figured up that his defalcations amount to about \$5,000, four-fifths of which belonged to Mongolian depositors and creditors, the balance being out of the pockets of white men.—Nevada Transcript.

**THE POET.**—Who is this Creature with Long Hair and a Wild Eye? He is a Poet. He writes Poems on Spring and Women's Eyes and Strange, unreal Things of that kind. He is always Wishing he was Dead, but he wouldn't. Let anybody Kill him if he could Getaway. A mighty good Sausage Stuffer was spoiled when the Man became a Poet. He would Look well Standing under a Descending Pile-driver.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Gallagher, "it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried." Then, as he saw a smile go around the room, he grew red in the face and went away mad.

## THE WIFE OF A RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR.

The wife of Bartholomew, the late Russian Ambassador at Washington, is an astonishing creature, physically and morally—"a fat, red-faced woman, with sore eyes and red hair"—and ever famous for her one and only diplomatic dinner. The guests could find no dishes on the table, but, after all were seated, madame came in from the kitchen bringing a tureen of soup, which she ladled and recommended to her guests. "You must eat this soup. I know it is good, for I made it myself, and watched the cook to see that she did not spit in it. It is a Russian custom for the cook to spit in the soup." Other articles were brought in by the porters of the tradespeople from whom they had been ordered, and the hostess in her most genial manner asked her guests to make themselves at home, and assist her in tearing off the brown paper and putting the articles in the dishes. It was a real picnic dinner. Madame with the utmost frankness announced that her husband was illegitimate, and she added, "our children are illegitimate." Last summer at Newport the coarseness and sense of propriety and modesty of the guests at the hotel where they boarded that the ladies made complaint to the landlord, and he had to request Mme. Bartholomew not to appear at dinner in such extremely décolleté dresses.

**MEET ME IN THE MORNING.**—He had been absent a year, the youngest pupil at a boy's school, and now his mother was expecting him every day, and she went about, proud and happy, telling her friends of his improvement in his studies, and always ending with his being such a good boy. Then came a telegram from Willie himself, the first real message he had ever sent—how funny it seemed, from that baby—and there was just this simple form, "Meet me in the morning." His mother went about all day with it in her hand, reading it over as if it had been in the child's own handwriting. Then she smiled to herself as she patted it carefully in a scrap-book, while somebody suggested framing it, to hang over the mantel.

But all the friends loved Willie; he was the only son of his mother and she was a widow—and he did not come in the morning! There came instead the dread news of hasty illness, and his mother hurried to her darling boy, but it was too late! The despoiler had done his work—he was breathing out his little life in the sleep from which he never would fully awaken here. Only once toward the last, he unclosed his eyes and saw the dear mother, and he was bending over him, and murmured with dry, husky lips: "Meet me in the morning, mamma."

Dear boy! it is morning with him always—the morning light of fairer than Italian skies! while we yet grope among the shadows. But by and by

"We shall go home at evening And find it morning there!"

**TO WASH SUETLAND SHAWLS.**—Make up a thin lather of boiled soap and water; plunge the shawl in this, and gently strip it through the hand. It must never be rubbed or wrung. When clean, rinse through water without any soap, hang it up for about a minute, shake it gently by each side alternately, pin it out on a sheet exactly square, and if the shawl be of a fine texture it should be slightly sewed down to the sheet by the top of the fringe to prevent its running up; then go over the whole fringe, drawing each thread separate and laying it straight out. If these directions are carefully attended to, the shawls may be washed many times, and each time appear as well as when new. They should never be put into the hands of any but those accustomed to wash lace.

A net underneath a trapeze does not seem to be a perfect safeguard for the performer. A girl with Barnum's circus was laid low by a fall in a net, her chin striking on her knee so violently that her neck was broken; and now Zello has lost his life in the same way in San Francisco.

The proposed pilgrimage from Madrid to Rome has assumed a Carlist character and it is announced that the Pope will not receive the pilgrims if it assumes the character of a political demonstration. The pilgrims will number 20,000 and be led by the principal prelates.

The St. John News says it is proposed by members of the New Brunswick Poultry and Pet Stock Association that ladies be permitted to exhibit cats at the exhibition next year. Authentic records of mice killed per diem during the year will be included in the score.

It is asserted that the ghost—in full uniform—of Alexander II. has been appearing night after night at the altar of the Cathedral of St. Petersburg. The police have been ordered to go for him.

"Are you building castles in Spain, Mr. Jones?" said a landlady to a boarder, who was thoughtfully regarding his coffee-cup. "No, madam, only looking over my grounds in Java," replied Mr. Jones."

**A JUBON'S REWARD.**—Jubon Gate's wife met him in the corridor. She threw both arms around his neck and kissed him, saying: "Oh, you good boy, you; you have found that wretch guilty."

## TO RENT.

PLACEMITH and Carriage Shop in a good location. Best moderate. Requires at this Office. 12-28-81

**BOY WANTED.** At THE HERALD Office a smart, intelligent boy of 16 years of age, to learn the Printing Trade.

**Moccasins and Snowshoes.** A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT. All Sizes, Qualities and Prices, at 1-4-81 LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE.

## New Brunswick RAILWAY COMPANY.

### WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING TUESDAY, January 3rd, 1882. Trains carrying passengers will run as follows: LEAVE GIBSON, 7.45 A. M., for Woodstock, Grand Falls, Edmondston, Presque Isle and intermediate stations.

LEAVE WOODSTOCK, 11.00 A. M., for Grand Falls, Edmondston, Presque Isle and intermediate stations.

LEAVE WOODSTOCK, 1.10 P. M., for Gibson and intermediate stations.

LEAVE PRESQUE ISLE, 4.30 A. M., for Gibson, Woodstock and intermediate stations.

LEAVE EDMUNDSTON, 10.30 A. M., for Grand Falls, Presque Isle, Woodstock, Gibson and intermediate stations.

Passengers for St. Leonard and Edmondston arrive at Grand Falls 5.00 p. m., where they will remain until 8.00 a. m., next day, at which time train leaves for these points.

Passengers for Grand Falls, Edmondston and Grand Falls for points south of Woodstock, will remain at Woodstock until 10.15 a. m., next day, or will be taken, free of charge, to Fort Fairfield, where connections can be procured.

Trains leave Fort Fairfield at 8.45 a. m., and arrive at Woodstock at 11.00 a. m. Trains leave Woodstock for Grand Falls, Edmondston, Presque Isle, and Woodstock, at 1.10 p. m., making connection at Vanceboro with night train for the West.

Passengers from the West by night train can also make connection with the N. B. R. train from Woodstock to Presque Isle, Grand Falls, etc. Freight Trains daily between all stations.

ALFRED SEELY, Asst. Superintendent. Gibson, Jan. 4, 1882.

## ORGANS. ORGANS.

Just received direct from the Manufactory

**TWO SUPERIOR CABINET ORGANS.** WILCOX & WHITE, MAKERS.

Which will be sold cheap for cash or approved paper.

12-17-81 JOHN RICHARDS & SON.

## HOUSE COAL.

Landing per Rail this week another car of

**SUPERIOR SOFT COAL.** For sale cheap from cars or shed.

12-17-81 JOHN RICHARDS & SON.

## GREGORY & BLAIR,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS AT-LAW.

FREDERICTON.

DR. F. GREGORY. ANDREW G. BLAIR.

## 1881. CHRISTMAS. 1881.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year. To all my patrons far and near.

The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public generally to his large and well selected stock of

## BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS,

Overboots, Moccasins, &c

which have all been personally selected to supply the demands of this market.

He feels confident in saying that the stock of **BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS and OVERBOOTS** to be found at

## Lottimer's

**FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE** is the largest in the city.

In fact his stock is such that he is able to meet the wants of the most fastidious.

Wholesale and Retail buyers will find an excellent stock to select from.

Give him a call and see for yourself.

POLITE TREATMENT, whether you purchase or not.

Satisfaction Guaranteed, or Money Refunded. 12-9-81 2nd Door below Wilton's Alley Queen Street.

## GIBSON LEATHER CO.,

Manufacturers of all descriptions of **Patent & Enamelled Leathers** FOR SHOE & CARRIAGE PURPOSES.

—ALSO— **WAXED SPLITS** **HARNES and UPHOLSTERING LEATHER.** GIBSON, N. B. (Opposite Fredericton.)

## TEAM BELLS. TEAM BELLS.

JUST received, another fine lot of Team Bells. Z. R. EVERETT. Feb 1

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

THE subscriber hereby thanks the people of Fredericton and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have given him during the sixteen years he has been in the

**GROCERY BUSINESS** in this City, and gives notice that he has removed his place of business to the large and commodious Store under the

**BARKER HOUSE,** where, with increased facilities for handling his goods, and by keeping his stock choice and well-selected, he hopes not only to merit a continuance of past favors, but to widen the circle of his customers.

He guarantees first class articles at the lowest possible prices. G. T. WHELPLEY. Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1881.

**COFFEE—JAVA and DANDELION; BROMA, CHOCOLATE, KAOKA,** the new Canadian drink; EPP'S COCOA, at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

**A LARGE QUANTITY OF CANNED GOODS, Pickles and Sauces of all kinds,** at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

**ALL ARTICLES GENERALLY found in a first class Grocery Store,** at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House. dec 5

**FLOUR—Ruda, Crown or Gold, White Flour, Gilt Edge, Adrienne and other brands,** at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

**250 Barrels of Winter Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Apples,** at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

**TEAS—Congo, Souchong, Young Hyson, Oolong, &c.,** at G. T. WHELPLEY'S, Under the Barker House.

## A NOVELTY.

We are now opening goods direct from France, Germany, Austria, England and the United States. Our stock embraces the largest collection of goods we have ever shown.

## BOHEMIAN VASES,

Toilet Sets, Water Sets, Lustre Vases, Crystal Flower Stands, Card Holders, Powder Sets, Ladies' Toilet Sets, Flower Tubes, Saxons, French and English China and Porcelain, Individual Cases and Saucers, Tobacco Sets, Tete-a-Tete Sets, Fruit Dishes, Fancy Plates, Plates, Flower Pots, etc., etc.

**Fancy Goods in Great Variety.** THOUSANDS OF Useful and Ornamental Articles.

Dolls, Dolls, Dolls, Dressed and Undressed. CHANDELIERS, LANTERNS of all kinds.

**WHITE STONEWARE AND CHINA TABLEWARE, GLASSWARE,** For table use, in great abundance. Two large showrooms, 99 feet long, filled with

## Furniture,

for Parlor, Sitting Room, Bedrooms, Dining Room, and Kitchen.

**MATRASSES and LOOKING GLASSES.** Towels, Painted Toilet Sets, Bird Cages, Coal Scuttles, etc. Knives and Forks, Spoons, Sets Cutlery and Platedware, Boys' and Girls' Socks, Boys' Girls', Meat and Wines' Moccasins and Snowshoes.

A number of MINK MUFFS, TIPPETS and BOAS—Very low prices.

**5 NEW CABINET ORGANS,** 2 NEW PIANOS.

All our goods will be sold at low prices, taking quality of goods into consideration.

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Thanking our customers for the past, we ask a continuance of their custom.

## NEW BRUNSWICK

## FOUNDRY.

McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON

are now manufacturing and have for sale at their Foundry,

KING ST., FREDERICTON

THEIR CELEBRATED

First Prize Hay Presses,

ALSO

COOKING STOVES,

in all sizes.

CYLINDER STOVES, with Russia and Common Iron Tops, for wood burning.

## WROUGHT IRON

**WOOD FURNACES** MADE TO ORDER.

## T. G. O'Connor,

IMPORTER OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN

## WOOLLEN MANUFACTURES.

Lately arrived, a magnificent assortment of

English, Scotch & Canadian

## CLOTHS,

BEAVERS, NAPS,

DIAGONALS, SERGES,

OVERCOATINGS,

WORSTED SUITINGS,

CHEVIOTS, &c., &c.,

Suitable for the present season.

A Splendid Stock of

## MENS' & BOYS' "READY-MADE" CLOTHING,

WINTER SUITS,

OVERCOATS,

ULSTERS,

REFRERS

## Men's "Furnishings,"

Underclothing, &c., &c.

N. B.—Men and Boys' Clothing made to order, under supervision of a First Class Artisan.

## T. G. O'CONNOR,

Next below Barker House, Queen Street, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Lowest Prices in the Dominion. 12-7-81

## FREDERICTON

## Marble Works.

**MONUMENTS, TABLETS,**

**HEADSTONES—granite and Freestone,**

In all its branches, as cheap as anywhere in the Province.

Material and Workmanship guaranteed.

JUST BELOW NORMAL SCHOOL, QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

JOHN MOORE.

2-12-81

1882. Almanacs. 1882.

ALMANACS FOR THE PRESENT YEAR FREE AT GEORGE H. DAVIS' Drug Store. Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.

## English Confectionery.

500 B HILL & JONES' CELEBRATED ENGLISH CONFECTIONERY.

AT GEORGE H. DAVIS' Drug Store, Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.

CHEAPER THAN DIRT.

**250 Toilet Soap,** which will be sold very low, at GEORGE H. DAVIS' Drug Store, Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.

THE GENUINE

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

for sale at GEORGE H. DAVIS' Drug Store Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.

Hop Bitters and St. Jacob's Oil,

AT GEORGE H. DAVIS' Drug Store. Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.

**Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil** AND

**BEEF, IRON, and WINE,** AT GEORGE H. DAVIS' Drug Store. Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.

## HAY SCALE.

A 3 TON HOWSCALE, nearly new, in good order. For sale cheap. Apply at this Office. 1-4-81—m

Just Received at Lemont's.

3 WALNUT MARBLE TOP BEDROOM SETS. Fine.

8 PINE Painted and Ash and Walnut Bedroom Sets. Good Value.