April 21, 1886



and grows emaci-ungent or twistigg is usually precar , being alternately commonly picking iet, he is subject to tom of en observed; fien attends, is in ugh, diarrhoces and

hat Worms are the the child. Procure d use them accordem from the body Castor Oil. They he youngest child



TAL IR INT

ry on which to make it. ner yarns in the market Wenty Years. Warranted full length

SON.

Court in Equity.

il, A D. 1886.

then for purposes of the In-for Station grounds, at the in the City and County of Province of New Branswick :

Mr Harrison and having teof, it is ordered that the be published in the WEELY eight weeks, and during at weeks in the DAILY SUS. published in the City and he county in which the said

A. L. PALMER, Judge in Fquity.

Court in Iquity.

HE JUDGE IN EQUITY :

aken for purposes of the In-for Station ground sat the in the City and County of To the Editor of The Sun:-SIR-The following lines were published in short of instant assassination. Marston gave little heed to her, however, for, standing in the full light of the hall lamp, was a dainty the Moneton Times lately, and I feel they would meet with a good reception by readers Yours, etc., of THE SUN.

GOOD SHOT. April 19. RHYMES OF THE TIMES. "AUTOCRATIC ANDREW," BY CAMPAIGN CHARLIE.

VOL. 8.

Shades of all poets whose numbers satirical

Ever behaviored the foces of democracy, Aid us to sing of this statesman empirical, Advocate bold of a hauty autocracy! Help us unmark his consummate hypocrisy.

Time was when he sat with the feeble minor

ity, Pining for office with ardent anxiety. Then how he raved at the senseless mejority, Ever denouncing their acts' improprity, Seeking reforms of an endless variety!

Time was he spoke with apparent lucidity, Urged great retrenchments with wilg sagacity, Lashed what he termed his opponents' stu-

pidity, Branded them all as a clique whose voracity Swallowed the treasury funds with rapacity. Time was he revelled in bombast political,

rieved o'er the country's decadence most tearfully, Scanned the finances with glance hypercritical, Rated his foes on each deficit fearfully, Promised he'd save us from ruin quite cheer-

fully.

up and see her."

"Death to the Council ! Why don't you abolish it? "Cat the Executive down; 'tis insanity, "All this expenditure! I would demolish it "Give me the reins, and you'll see no inanity !" Such was the cry of this egotist s vanity,

Power he gained, and although he conceitedly Posed as a statesman of qualities glorious, ~ W here are the changes he promised repeatedly? Where the reforms he would make, if victor-

ious? Nowhere—bis faithlessness gross is notorious.

"Out the Executive down !" said he scornfully, Has he improved the bestowed opportunity ? Ask the poor teachers; they'll answer you mournfully;

"Us he cut down, as he could with impunity; Turn him adrift, and we care not how soon it

"Death to the Council !" and "Lesser expendi-Will Barton? My chum at college? I Claptrap, devoid of one grain of veracity ! Look at his record. Why try to defend it ? never dreamed that he had relatives here.

Then you must be the pet sister he used to talk so much about, said Rodney, delighted, 'Yas, I am Crace,' she replied with a Eviryone knows that 'tis stamped with mendacity. Knows 'ds a record of weak incapacity. liffidence. Rodney began to Valiant reformer of vaunted ability ! Sheerest of charlatans plucked from obscurity ! Haughtiest burlar of gross incivility ! think that an April joke ingeneration in the second state of the second state in th Giver of pledges forgot at maturity ! Where is your promised retrenchment Fact is, brave Andrew, when nature befriended Vou. Lavishly granting you mental dexterity, Ne'er for a moment, we re sure, she intended must know why your uncle is a bachelor. No? Then perhaps I cught not to tell you,' she added, with a pretty hesitation. you Ever to manage our country's prosperity, Else she had given you some slight sincerity. 'Oh, but you must, now.' Well, you will surely hear of it in some MOBAL other way, if I don't. Your uncle Roger would have married my aunt Cornelia years Should the returns be not quite satisfactory, (Voters will sometimes, you know, prove re ago, if it hadn't been for a little misunder (voters will sometimes, you must, proto to fractory) Do not indulge in disactrous profanity; Join in the cry of provincial humanity, Blot yourself out of New Brunswick's fair his 'Please tell me all about it,' said Rodney, now deeply interested. "Oh, I don't know-it was all mixed up, How you got in will be always a mystery. anyway, and the village gossips were to blame for meddling and circulating false rereports. But, after everything was cleared AN APRIL JOKE. up, they were both so obstinate that neither From the Portlaud Transcript] would give in.' 'I know my uncle is very stubborn,' It was a wild April night. Stormy March, laughed the young man. 'He will never yield a point if he knows he is wrong.' after holding high carnival through the whole of his tempestuous career, had sur-'And auntie is one of the sweetest women in the world, but she will have her own way rendered his sceptre with one last despairing in spite of everybody. I have seen women storm like a Fary, and shed floods of tears. howl, and April had entered on the scene, bathed in tears, without a smile of greeting only to end by surrendering everything. Auntie is smiling and serene, never losing her temper, but when I see her mouth close for the dear old Earth she had left a year ago. The streets of the village were nearly deserted, and Rodney Marston sat alone in the office of Marston & Marston. Presently the in a certain way, I know that one might as well try to move a mountain.' 'Well, said young Marston, 'I think I will office boy came in with a note. It was dirtell my uncle, when he returns from the city, than Miss Barton wishes to see him.' ected to R. Marston, Esq. 'Does that mean me, or Uncle Roger?' said the young man to himself. '1 will open 'Then he has gone to the city, too. When?' inquired Grace, esgerly. 'This morning by the first train. He reit, anyway; it is probably on business. The note was not very business-like in its appearance; neither was the thick, creamy note-paper, on which these words were ceived an urgent business despatch.' 'And auntie had a telegram, too,' said the girl, her bright face glowing with delight. 'Now they will meet on the train.' 'Miss Barton wishes to see Mr. Marston 'But they must have met, hundreds of times, living in the same village.' immediately, on business of importance.' Rodney looked at the note thoughtfully 'Yes, but mamma says they have scarcely The senior member of the firm had gone t exchanged a dozen words, to any one's knowledge, since the quarrel. They pass the city that morning, and would return by the late train. It was necessary that some each other with the most ceremoniou body should attend to this affair, and No one ever dares mention either of them Roger, with all the ardor of a young barrister, resolved to answer the summons. The firm of Marston & Marston was a youthful to the other.' Hour after hour glided by unnoticed by the pair. Meanwhile, another wicked mor-tal in the service of the presiding demon of April first, had decreed a meeting between It was only a few weeks before that the well-known sign, 'Roger Marston, At-torney-at-Law,' had been replaced by a smart new one, indicating the recent part-nership of uncle and nephew. Rodney Marston was a stranger in the village. "Ned,' said he, 'where does Miss Barton live? 'A little out of the village in a two-story white house, on the road that goes by the Baptist Church,' replied the boy. 'O, yes, I know,' said young Marston, hastily. 'Well, I'm obliged to go up there, and if any body comes—they're not likely to on such a night as this—tell them to wait.' 'All right, sir,' said the boy. 'It's a rough night,' muttered the young man, as, after donning rubber-boots and overcoat, and arming himself with a huge unusually crusty. 'Guess he's got a tough case on his hands, umbrella, he stepped out into the wind and rain: 'but professional men must brate all kinds of weather.' The consciousness that he belonged to that ill-used fraternity gave him an exalted sense of misery unatgave him an exaited sense of misery unat-tainable by common mortals. Half an hour after, a dripping, forlorn-looking figure presented itself at the door of the two story house, and rang the bell vig-orously. No answer, and another peal fol-lowed. Presently the door was opened catiously a few inches, and one eye, be-longing to half a human face, peeped timid-ly ont. flush stole over her pale face. 'Is Miss Barton in?' inquired Rodney. 'Ye-yes, sir, replied a quaking voice, 'but the can't see anybody to-night.'

Martha obeyed, and cowered back in the shadow of the hall as if she expected nothing seen. The rain was pouring in torrents. 'Where's the hack, and the mail-cart?' asked the lawyer of the station-agent.

girlish figure, with the sweetest, merriest face he had ever seen. 'You must excuse our girl; she's a perfect 'Neither of them came,' was the reply. "The mail-carrier came on fcot. The reads are just fearful Mr. Marston. This fall of rain on top of so much snow has caused a oward. Pray come in, sir,' said the young

perfect deluge.' Miss Cornelia Barton had gone into 'Thank you; as soon as I have made my self presentable,' he replied, removing his self presentable,' he replied, 'removing his dripping outer garments. Then was he ushered into a cosy sitting-room, where a bright open fire seemed to offer a laughing challenge to the April storm. 'My name is Marston,' he began, bowing. 'Pardon me, but I do not address Miss Baron her gossamer and was leaving the platform when Roger Marston overtook her. 'Why didn't you wait,' he asked snapplah. ly. light.'

"I was doing very well, thank you," she replied in a tone of icy politeness. "The-sidewalk is quite passable." "Well, you had no umbrells; you would."

"Pardon me, but I do not address that Data ton,' halt questioningly. "I am Miss Barton,' replied the girl, with an assumption of dignity. Now Rodney had hastily formed the idea, while wading through the mud to her house, that Miss Barton was an elderly spinster. This bright while with the laughing brown ever somehave been dripping wet before you reached home. 'Very likely, but I didn't wish to incomvision, with the laughing brown eyes somenode you,' 'O bother! Come, don't walk away from

what confounded him. my umbrells. You'll be obliged to take 'I am Miss Barton,' she said again, after a moment, 'but the one you probably wish to see is my aunt, Miss Cornelia Barton. I am sorry she is not at home.'

sorry she is not at home.'. ' 'Not at home!' he repeated a little stupid-'I received an urgent summons to come

burst forth, 'If I knew what idiot sent me 'What kind of a summons?' 'This note was handed to me, not an hour ago,' he explained, giving it to her. 'I think on a fool's errand to the city today, I'd have the wretch transported.'

'Were you the victim of a practical joke. it was intended for my uncle, but he is ab-sent, and I took the liberty—' He stopped for the brown eyes were dancing with mirth. also,? asked Miss Cornelia. 'I was trightened by a telegram that summoned me to the Mr. Marston,' said she, 'did you happen to look at the calendar before you started?' bedside of my sister. I went and found her

to look at the calendar before you started? He struck his forehead with a gesture of recollection. 'April first! how stupid in me to forget it, when they have been playing to forget it, when they have been playing to be started? 'Humph! I begin to see the point,' said the lawyer. 'Why didn't you stay and make a visit, instead of coming back in this their stale jokes all day, on the street and in tempest?'

my office.' The touch of vanity, displayed in the way he said 'my office,' was delightful. 'I beg a thousand pardons for disturbing you,' he added, still standing, yet unwilling 'My brother's daughter is visiting me. I wanted to get back to her as soon as possible.' Another long silence. The station being at one oxtremity of the village, and Miss Barton's house at the other, the two were ompalled to endure each other's society for 'Please be seated a few minutes,' said the a long distance.

young lady, politely. 'It cannot rain like this very long. If you are Mr. Rodney Marston, I feel almost acquainted with you,' she continued. 'I have often heard my brother Will speak of you.' At length as they neared her house, a sudting-room windows.

Suddenly Miss Barton gave a little scream. 'O, I've lost my rubber! Impossible to find it now: I shall have to

carry you,' said Marston. 'No you won't,' she exclaimed. 'Indeed, I will, then,' said he, with deter-

ed, and no carriages of any kind were to ibe your way. He will look as if he was smiling, but will not mean it. The cord makes his come, and smile." Mounting the skittish beast, nicely cord-

ed as described, the professor allowed him to look at and smell an umbrells which was then opened over him and hung open on his head. At first he tried very hard to get from under it, but was soon indifferent to

Reckin

the

it.even when the bridle was taken off. Then. ladies' room, pinned up her skirts and put her ber cossamer and was leaving the plat-ladid down by means of the knee strap. Tin there gossamer and was leaving the plat that down by histories were jangled over him, and a base drum was beaten all about him. At first he fought madly to get away from them; but finding they did not hurt him, seen laid still. When he was allowed to get "The up and a bundle of rathing tin pans were hung so as to beat against his hind legs, he leveloped a disposition to get away from hem, even if he had to go through the roof;

but before long so complete was the control in which he was held that he did no; mind American History by one treating of The Weakness of the American Government hem at all. The wild young horse was driven in bugunder the Articles of Confederation. gy shafts for the first time without blinders, Mr. E. P. Evans has an instructive paper on and went through some very wild perform The Aryan Homestead. Mr. W. J. Still-man contributes Memories of London, in "I think not,' calmly. 'My dress requires my whole attention.' She had pinned it up securely before statting, but these white ites are permitted to the sex. They walked for some distance in silence. Marston at length heart idit sent mo which there is much pleasant reminiscence of Eoglish art and artists of thirty years

sgo. Mr. Maurice Thompson has an article on Bird Song; and there are five excellent poems, one of which is by W. W. Story. Criticiams of the new Life of Longfellow, pistol firing. A horse that always resisted shoeing was put through a 'throwing down' and tripping course of treatment, and, in a very short time, submitted to having his fore and hind and of some recent books of travel and other volumes, with the Contributors' Club and Books of the Month, complete a number feet hammered, but the professor said that ltogether admirable. Houghton, Mifflin & three lessons would be necessary to com-Co., Boston.

pletely cure him of his vice. The third horse brought on was a magnifi cent blg brown stallion, from Montreal, frontispiece is an engraving by Closson from Faith, a painting by E. Armitage, R.A., one where he had a record of having killed one groom and nearly killed another-only a of the illustrations for an article by William H. Ingersoll, entitled Portraits of our week ago. The owner of the murderous beast was present. The beast, he said, was Saviour-a beautifully illustrated paper on treacherous and liable to chew people and a subject especially interesting to the Chris-tian reader and to the art student. The kneel on them. Prof. Gleason got a strap on the stallion's off fore leg and proceeded to number opens with an entertaining descrip-tion of the "fashionable arrangements," that throw him down. The struggle that ensued was a desperate and most exciting make up what is known as The London Seaone. It was found necessary to put the trips den gust of wind extinguished the light of the lantern. There was nothing to guide them except the light shining from the sit-

son-illustrated by eleven characteristic pictures drawn by George du Maurier. The second part of Charles, Dudley Warner's story. Their Pilgrimage, is located in the Catskills. This story of summer life at resisted every effort to push him over, at resisted every effort to push him over, at times springing up and making mad rushes in a rearing posture, notwithstanding the cord bridle and the tripping ropes. But at last he slipped and went down in a wild con-fusion of flying hoofs, showering sawdast, teached upper and a mach mixed up Perfect American pleasure-resorts in unique in its conception and is admirably well executed. Mr. Reinhart's spirited drawings add greatly to its interest. tangled ropes, and a much-mixed-up Profes-

Passing from this to Mr. Blackmore's novel Springhaven, the reader can not fail to be

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR MAY

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

NO. 24

(SPECIALLY PREPABED FOR THE SUN.) CONDENSED SWEETNESS IN MEDICINE -At recent meeting of the Royal Dublin Society, Prof. E. Reynclds called attention to the importance of saccharin to medical men for the story is laid in a western city, and the sweetening the food of patients to whom sugar would be injurious. This substance, obtained pique the curiosity of the reader. Charles by Prof. Falberg from coal-tar, is said to be . Egbert Craddock's instalment of In the 230 times as sweet as sugar, and experiments potton thus far made have shown no harmful eff characteristics Clouds is in her best manner, and is one of the strongest and most thrilling pieces of work which have yet come from this remarkfrom its use. Its present cost in England is about \$10 per pound.

about \$10 per pound. LIGHT Two MILES USDEE WATER.—In the Lake of Geneva Meesrs, Foi and Sarasin found sufficient light to affect very sensitive photo-graphic plates at about 560 feet, the light at that depth being about qual at mid-day to that at the surface on a clear monless night. In the Mediterranean during bright sual ght the last trace of light was lost at a depth of 1300 feet. But an examination of the eyes of cer-tain crustaceans lately dredged from the abyssmal regions of the Atlantic convinces Prof. S. J. Smith that, despite the objections of physicists, some light probably reaches even beyond 12 (00 feet. He thinks that, on account of the purity of the water in mid-ocean light might reach this depth as readily as 3,000 feet or even 1,200 feet near the shore, FORCE or ARBOWS.—Wondeful stories havable writer. Henry James continues his Princess Casamassima in characteristic style, Princess Casamassima in characteristic style, transporting his here to Paris, of which he gives some interesting incidental descrip-tions. The fiction of the number is com-pleted by a tender little sketch of New Eng-land life, Marsh Rosemary, by Sarah Orne Jewett. John Fiske continues his papers American History, by continues of the start

FORCE OF ABROWS. -- Wondeful stories having been told of the feats of savage archers in piercing armor, and trees several inches in diameter, Prof. O. T. Mason, of the Smithdiameter, Froi. O. 1. Mason, of the Simith-sonian Institution, requests archery clubs to make careful experiments upon the distance of range, greatest distance of accurate projection, momentum at leaving the bow, and penetrat-ing-power into animals of arrows.

A FRENCH microscopist has studied the action of the various condiments on the tissues of the cyster, and recommends lemon juice as the most valuable, as it destroys the animal-culae infesting the stomach of the mollusk. s in every way a strong number. The

THE SEA AS A GEBMICIDE.-The sea is the tomb of moulds and of all aerial germs. Near continents the land-winds always drive before them an atmosphere laden with microscopic life, but at 50 or 75 miles from the coasts this impurity has disppeared, according to Messrs. Moreau and Miquel. Pestilential atmospheres are rapidly purified by the sea, every expanse of water of a certain breadth thus forming an impassable obstacle to the spread of epidemics. Sea-winds sensibly cleanse the air of the land over which they pass, this purification being recognized in France as far as Parls.

A FAMILIAR PHENOMENON.—The apparent remarkable enlargement of the filament of an-electric incandercent lamp on becoming white. hot is explained by the fact that when some of the nerve ends of the retina of the eye are ex-cited by light the excitement extends to some-degree to the neighboring nerves. Thus a nar-row white-hot wire or thread affects, especially

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1886. alighted. The station seemed almost desert. the slack when you want the horse to come THE MAY MAGAZINES. ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The first two chapters of Wm. Henry Bishop's new serial, The Golden Justice, appear in the Atlantic for May. The scene of

novel opens in so original a manner as to

ministrators and Assigns of beased, and to al others y concern :

a that a notice has been de-ned the Clerk of this Honor-suld notice there was also de-ertified copy of the place and and filed with the Registrar of ity and County of Saint John, t taken for purposes of the at the City of Saint John notice without the schibits. notice without the exhibite

DURT IN ROUITY .

aken for purposes of the In-for Station grounds at the m, in the City and County of rince of New Branswick

n, Clerk in Equity, and nistrators and Assigns of used, and to all others whom

at hereto annexed is a cerhe intercolonial values of lanas he Intercolonial values for City of Saint John, in the it John, in the Fromos of the provisions of "the Gov-, 1881," and acts in amend-phas and description was duly for the provisions o' the said s in the office of the Registrar s in the come of the Registrar the sail sity and County of thth day of *eptember, A. D. ton for all leasehold or other ther than freehold, and for all portion of which formerly in in Burke, which said perion se' on the annexed nan and ed as follows, that is to say :on the annexed p'an, and

a point on the Westerly side a point on the westerly side strate, at the South-easter'y ngton lot so-called, thence had Westerly side line of Mill or less to the south-easterly ot so-called, thence westerly South easterly. A construction th-easterly corner of th South-easterly o rar of the nee Northerly along the said operly to the North-easterly o the Southerly side line of d thence Easterly along said place of beginning," the som t hirty dol.ars and interest ay of November last past, to reof and interest on the sum hirry d lars for six months dely of the date hereof, making housand and eighty-six dollars and and eighty-six dollars erewith paid into this Ho rovisions of the said "The Act, 1881," and acts in amen norable the Minister of sail ming it advisable so to do April, A. D. 1886,

L. R. HARRISON, d agent of the Honorable the of Railways and Canals, foned Executors, Administratin Burke, now deceased, and s whomsoever who may be sons whimscover who may be iold or persoan interest other rovements on that portion of a premises described in the art thereof or representing or any parties so entitled or resent incombrances thereon, hereby notified and required a sail compensation money said compensation thirty-first day of Mav next will be received and adjudg-sitting of this Court after the ting of this Court after the that the said proceedings to the said compensation

of April, A. D. 1586

T. CARLETON ALLEN, Clerk in Equity.

DARPHTS. DYED.

DYE WORKS. CESS STREET. 870

EKLY SUN LISHING COMPANY NESDAY MORNING. THBIR

ng Establishme 5, reet, St. John, N. B., per year. Liberal inducemen

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SUN, ST. JOHN.

'I think she will see me, however,' said Marston, gaining confidence as he scented a

think that an April joke might have its ad- mination in his tones, as he lifted her in his

7 me within two weeks. 'O, that's too soon!' sold she, all in a flutter.' 'Well. I've waited twenty years—it seems

more common sense.' 'But I never can get ready in two weeks.' 'Criminals are sometimes granted a re-prieve, even after sentence is pronounced,' said the lawyer, dryly. 'Well, shall I come in? Remember, if you repeat 3 our invitation

you accept the condition. She hesitated a moment.

'You had better come in-out of the rain,' she said at last, reluctantly. When they entered, they found the sittingroom occupied by two gay young people, who acted as if they had known each other

all their lives. 'You young scamp, how came you here?'

exclaimed Roger Marston. 'I was the victim of an April joke, uncle' replied Rodney, as he handed him the note. 'Humph!' said the elder, glancing at the bright eyes and rosy cheeks of Cornelia's niece, 'hope yours will terminate as luckily

as mine. It would appear that Rodney was entirely satisfied, for, six months, later he whispered to Miss Grace, 'This idea of investing the presiding genius of April first with a cap and bells! Why, the dear old fellow deserves

to be canonized as a saint.'

TAMING VICIOUS HORSES.

An Interesting Exhibition of a New System at Cosmopolitan Hall, New York.

NEW YORK, April 20.-Prof. Oscar R. Gleason, who has made a reputation by his

skill in subduing vicious horses, was formal-

the pair. Meanwhile, another wicked mortal in the service of the presiding demon of April first, had decreed a meeting between the long separated lovers.
When Mr. Roger Marston entered the car that morning, few people would have surpected that he ever experienced what our French neighbors call 'an affair of the heart.' Handsome, stalwart, his dark hair only tinged with gray, he bore the weight of his forty.five years lightly. A scarcely perceptible change came over his impassive features as he observed the one lady in the car. A alight compression of the lips, that was or folly of owners and drivers, pointed out the cranial indication of a horse's character, A slight compression of the lips, that was all; the expression was familiar to the courtroom. Two or three business men, greeting him courteously, tried to engage him in conversation, but they found the lawyer

this time,' said one. The lady, a graceful, well-bred woman, turned hastily and looked through the win-dow after the fisst glance. Marston seemed to be buried in his newspaper. Suddenly he arose, turned the seat and sat down again, he was soon taught to keep head on to the he was soon taught to keep head on to the professor, to stay close by him, and even to follow him around like a dog. [Item.—To impress on a horse's mind that he should not pull back when you are trying to lead him forward, put a slip noose around his loins, pass the long end between his fore legs and through the halter. When he pulls back he pulls on that noose, and he prefers to follow closely, even if he keeps his hind legs kick-ing protests in the air.] Thus facing the others in the car. Then he deliberately stared at the lady opposite, until the attraction of his steady gaze obliged her to return it. She slightly inclined her head in acknowledgment of his bow, while a 'I made her look at me, anyway,' he mut-

tered with grim satisfaction, as he resumed his reading. 'Hasn't forgotten how to blush, if she is forty.' No other incident enlivened the journey, ing protests in the air.] "To make an effective bridle," said the and the two did not meet until evening,

possible mystery. 'Please inform her that Mr. Marston, the attorney, awaits her pleas-ure.' 'What does this mean, Martha?' said a fresh, pleasant voice from within. 'Let the gentleman in, whoever he is,' and the two did not meet until evening, when they occupied the same car. The roads were in a deplorable state in conse-quence of the rain, and the train was delayed at several points. It was an hour late, B——, Only the lawyer and Miss Barton

"Hold him, Johnny! Hold him, Johnny!" shouted the Professor, jumping to get his whip. The stallion caught the opportunity and made a struggle. He rolled from side to side """ sloking, and fung Johnny! sor and active assistant groon 'O, that's too soon!' said she, all in a flutter.' 'Well, I've waited twenty years—it seems as if that might be long enough.' 'But what will people say?' 'Neely,' said he, calling her by the old, familiar name, 'Mrs. Grundy separated us twenty years ago. Don't let her ghost come between us and happiness now. We were a couple of fools, I being the greatest idiot,

couple of fools, I being the greatest lutor, for a man is expected to exercise a little Prof. Gleason was often enthusiastically applauded.

> (New York Herald) THE THEATRES AND GOOD FRIDAY.

What Manager Daly of New York Says About Closing on That Day.

If the museums of this city are to remain unopened on Sundays, the theatres, on the other hand, will be closed on Good Friday for many years to come. The managers have decided that no more merrymaking shall take place on the holiest day of the year, and ashes and sackcloth is the mandate for themselves and their audiences. esting anecdotes. Perhaps it is only a freak of fashion in th

guise of religion. Time out of mind it has been a custom in England to close the theatres during Passion Week. Why not transplant the custom along with so many E:q., Shedlac, has just passed successfully

others to this country? It's good, because it's Eaglish, you know. When Mr. Daly was seen by a *Herald* reporter last evening he did not preach, but he said that he and every other manager of this city would practice-that is, to carry out what had been in their minds for a long time past. "Yes, what you have heard," Mr. Daly said, "is quite true. All the managers have signified their willingness to close their theatres on Good Friday—all except Mr. Tony Pastor,

who is powerless in the matter, as his bouse will be occupied by sub-lessees that day. I have little or no doubt, however, that they will also joyfully join us in this movement." "And by whom was it instigated, if I may ask ?" "By no one in particular-the manager acted in a body. It was intended to carry out the idea last season already, and this

year it took shape spontaneously, as it But what is the object of it all ?" "Simply this. Our audiences, as you may

know, are in a large measure recruited from the religious classes and from the clergy itself even. The old prejudice with which these classes formerly regarded the theatre and all its surroundings has died out. True, or folly of owners and three's character, the oranial indication of a horse's character, and gave some general directions for hand-ling a young horse. Then he entered a panel-fenced inclosure about thirty feet square in the centre of the great hall, where square in the centre of the great hall the square of the stage. They the moral influence of the stage. square in the centre of the great hall, where there was awaiting him a young fine-blooded black stallior, whose only faults were said to be that he would shy at anything, run away for nothing and kick at everything. Be anapping a while sharphone to merry-be any kind on Geod Friaway for nothing and kick at everything, offied to the fues of antisement of marky By snapping a whip sharply on the beast's legs when he turned away, and caressing him when he approached, fore, nothing more than a showing of he was soon taught to keep head on to the good will on the part of the managers. This

is the motive by which we have been actu-ated. We wish to give offence to ne one, ated. We wish to give offence to no one, and think it fit and proper to observe the sacredness of the day by closing our theatres, just as they have done in England time out of mind.

The French Cable Broken.

were,

One Joseph Cock would not suffice. Mrs. Joseph Cock has now taken to the lecture platform size. The remainder of the people of New England will take to the woods.—Buffalo

delighted with the author's quaint and oharming description of Eaglish country life. The story is illustrated by Alfred Par-sons and Frederick Barnard. R.F.Zogbaum sons and Frederick Barnard, H.F. Zogbaum contributes another of his interesting mili-tary papers entitled With the Bluecoats on the Border, illustrated from his own draw-ings. Wm. Hamilton Gibson in Sap Bewitched, contributes an exquisite bit of fancy blended with scientific sug-gestion and illustrated in his happiest style. The number contains another instalment of She Stoops to Conquer, with Mr. Abbey's illustrations; and Lieut. H. Lemly, U. S. A., contributes an amusing and truthful Indian sketch, illustrated, entitled The Story

of Feather Head, Miss Woolson's novel, East Angels, is concluded. The second part of Mrs. Craik's King Arthur. Not a Love Story, will be read with intense interest by every mother who has perused the previous chapters. This novel is to be concluded in the June number. In the third part of E. P. Roe's interesting series, entited The Home Acre. the author gives some very useful suggestions respecting the treatment of various soils and respecting the selection and culture of grapes. Poems are contributed by Paul Hamilton Hayne, Juliet C. Marsh, and Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford. Mr. Curtis, in the Easy Chair, discusses the dethronement of Italian Opera in New Xork, gives an interesting retrospect of Columbia college, and pays a graceful tribute to the late John B. Gough. Howells, in the Study, continues his dis-cussion of Literary Fetichism and of the Deatiny of Poetry. The Drawer is full of inter-

HONORS FOR A NEW BRUNSWICK BOY. J. C. Webster, son of James Webster,

his third year's professional examinations in Elinburgh University. He has won Dr. Symington's first medal in advanced anatomy and histology; and also Sir William Turner's first medal in practical

anatomy, gaining full marks, 100 in a series of five examinations. / Mr. Webster is unique in his success as standing first in both of these classes; and he has already been offered the position of demonstrator in the class of pathology and anatomy for next year. Gains Smith and R. Jardine, formerly of Mount Allison College, and Mr. Fraser of Newfoundland also won prizes in these classes. These four young men house together in Edinburgh, and their house took more honors this winter than any other students' house in the town. Mr. Webster and his N. B. friends are also active associates with Professor Drummond in erangelistic work, Mr. W. being secre-tary of the association that sends out Chris-tian students to conduct mission services in the surrounding towns and villages.

A "Dry" Victory.

CHABLESTOWN, W.Vs., April 19.-The matter of prohibition, which has been so hotly carried on in this county during the past week, resulted this afternoon in the county commissioners refusing to grant licenses forla year. This being the State capital and liquor dealors now engaged in the traffic having many thousands of dollars invested in stock and buildings it has created great indignation. The saloon men say they will sell, let come what may. The prohibition party say they will do all in their power to prosecute those who sell. There was a great demonstration upon the decision of the court. ter of prohibition, which has been so hotly

Presiding Elders Must Not Use Tobacco.

copal conference at Fulton today a resolution asking the bishop not to appoint any person a presiding elder who uses tobacco was adopted.

LONDON, April 20.—The Land Development Association, limited, of No. 6 Great Winches-ter street, E. C., has failed with liabilities amounting to \$500,000,

from a distance, more nerve fibres of the retina than really receive the light ray; and the sensation is that of a large wire. This is the phenomenon called irradiation.

CULTIVATION has so effected the evolution of the tomato that the seeds are fast disappearing and bid fair to pass out of existence entirely, as in the case of the banana, leaving the propa-gation of the plant; dependent on cuttings.

A GERMAN embryologist, Prof. Gerlach, has devised a method for watching the growth (f. unhatched birds through a small glass window made at the sharper end of the egg.

FROM English experiments it appears that a gas-engine indicating ten horse-power with cosl-gas would barely indicate four horse-power

with hydroger. A NEW quinine-yielding bark has been brought to Europe from South Africa.

THE DAYS OF A RED HOT OCEAN.-Mr. Richard A. Proctor, the English astronomer, remarks that the present denuding effects of air and water are absolutely as nothing compared with the action of the denuding forces which must have been in operation when the earth was young. The cxygen and nitrogen of the air are but a residuum of what was once there. But besides these gases, now in due proportion to support the earth's life, there were immense quantities of carbonic acid gas, of sulphurous acid, sulphurated hydrogen, cholorine, boracic acid, and other destructive gases, some ready to assume the liquid form and so to be still more destructive. But there must also have been immense quanti-ties of water in the form of vapor. The pres-sure of that primeval atmosphere must have been so great that the wetures of such occeans as then existed could have turned into it sam only at a temperature so far above the boil-ing point at the present atmosphere steam at high pressure and intensely hot. The rains falling then must have been steam at high pressure and intensely hot. The rains falling then must have been torrents of hot water, impregnated with destructive acids, and falling on intensely heated rocks, ready for most rapid change by the powerful infla-ences of such deluges, and of the dense, com-plicated and destructive atmosphere through which they fell. A NUMBER of European botamists have had reason to balieve that the seeds of many New pared with the action of the denuding forces which must have been in operation when the

A NUMBER of European botamists have had A NUMBER of Altropean botamists have had reason to believe that the seeds of many New Zealand plants will not germinate readily us. til after they have been frozen. The same curious observation has been made in relation. o Himalayan seeds.

FROM many experiments on flies, beetles, and) other insects, Mons. Plateau concludes that insects with compound eyes, with er without simple eyes, are able to distinguish form by vision only very imperfectly if at all.

Tight Lacing to be Fashionable Again.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

"Is it true," was asked one of our best known modistes, "that tight lacing is coming

into fashion again ?" "Yee, it is true. You see it is fashionable for ladies to be broad abouldared and small waisted, and customers of mine, whose clothes I used to make from twenty-three to twenty-seven inches, waist measure, now have them fully five inches smaller. Only a year age a nearest three to twenty-form

seven inches, waist indexing, now incomes age a natural waist, measuring say from twenty-five to twenty-seven inches, was considered graceful and pretty, which it really is, but now it is not fashionable to measure more than from eighteen to twenty-three. Of course the lacing is done by means of the corset, but sometimes. I nearly break my fingers trying to fit and close basques that are so tight they will not meet without an effort. While everything must be very tight in the waist, breadth and fullness about the shoulders and bust are striven after, as they serve by contrast to in-tensify the seeming smallness of the waist. Do I use padding? Oh, yes; lots of it. The hol-lows between the shoulders and under the arms are filled out with it, and in some cases one whole shoulder is made of it, notably where one shoulder is higher than the other. Every-thing must fit skin tight these days, and if one-

one shoulder is higher than the other. Every-thing must fit skin tight these days, and if one-has not a good figure it must be made good. A favorite method of procedure is to fit first on the figure a lining, on which the figure is built-out with cotton wherever needed. Over this is fitted a second lining and then comes the darge metacial?

A man named Watson or Williams, with several aliases, from Bloomfield, N. B., was arrested and lodged in Houltou jail Friday night for passing raised checks upon the Houl-ton National Bank. He had obtained one hundred and syventeen dollars by this means.

cable broke yesterday afternoon 220 miles from this place.

DUXBURY, Mass., April 19.-The French

OswEGO, April 19. - In the Methodist Epis

Heavy Failure in London, England.

