THE HERALD.

VOL. II., NO. 23. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1891. $1.00 PER YEAR.

Board of Works

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT GENTLEMEN'S PARLOR, OFFICE, and BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED DINING ROOM on Ground Floor; PERFECT VENTILATION and SEWERAGE throughout; LARGE and AIRY BEDROOMS; COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS and CLOSETS on each floor; and is capable of accommodating ONE HUNDRED GUESTS.

It is rapidly growing in popular favor, and is to-day one of the LEADING, as well as the MOST COMFORTABLE HOTELS IN THE DOMINION.

The Table is always supplied with every delicacy available. The Cooking is highly commended, and the Staff of Attendants are ever ready to oblige.

There are two of the largest and most conveniently fitted up SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street entrances and also connecting with Hotel Office.

HORSES and CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLE of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel.

The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat and Gibson Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Parliament Buildings, County Registrar's Office and Cathedral.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

Wm. WILSON,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Secretary-Treasurer York.
Registrar University of New Brunswick.
Agent Glasgow and London Insurance Co's.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

New Brunswick Division.

ALL RAIL LINE } TO BOSTON, &c. THE SHORT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect October 12th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6.20 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points; Vanceboro, Bangor, and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and points North; 10.30 a. m. for Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.
3.15 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM

St. John, 6.30, 7.35 a. m.; 4.40, p. m. Fredericton Junction, 8.10, a.m.; 12.10., 6.35, p. m. Meadam Junction, 10.47, a.m.; 2.15, p.m. Vanceboro, 10.25, a. m., 12.45 p. m. St. Stephen, 7.45, 10.15 a. m. St. Andrews, 6.55, a. m.

Arriving in Fredericton at 9.20 a. m., 1.20, 7.20 p.m.

LEAVE GIBSON.

6.20 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

5.10 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

C. E. McPHERSON, Dist. Pass. Agent. H. P. TIMMERMAN, Gen'l Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 889

ON and after **Monday, June 10th, 1889,** the Trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton	**7.00**
Accommodation for Point du Chene	**11.10**
Fast Express for Halifax	**14.30**
Express for Sussex	**16.35**
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal	**16.35**

A parlor car runs each way daily on express trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 o'clock and St. John at 7.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.35 and take sleeping car at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

Express from Sussex	**8.30**
Fast Express from Montreal and Quebec	**10.50**
Fast Express from Halifax	**14.50**
Day Express from Halifax and Campbellton	**20.10**
Express from Halifax, Picton and Mulgrave	**23.30**

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1889.

For Tickets and other information, apply at the office of JOHN RICHARDS, Agent, Fredericton

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Dec 1st, 1890.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

AN EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10 a. m; Gibson, 7:20; Marysville, 7:30; Durham, 8:10; Cross Creek, 8:50; Bolestown, 10:10; Doaktown, 11:25; Upper Blackville, 12:30, p. m.; Blackville, 1:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:10; Chatham Junction, 3:12; arrive at Chatham, 3:40.

RETURNING, LEAVE CHATHAM

7:15, a. m.; Chatham Junction, 8:00; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:15; Blackville, 9:05; Upper Blackville, 9:40; Doaktown, 11:00; Bolestown, 11:50; Cross Creek, 1:05, p. m.; Durham, 1:45; Marysville, 2:22; Gibson, 2:32; arriving at Fredericton, 2:35.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the C. P. Railway for all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

☞ Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

COOKED CODFISH.

Ask your Grocer for

COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,

And Try It.

Per S. S. Nova Scotian.

1 1-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an inch. Just received at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for Contracted and Stiff Joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON

and are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot and may be had of al Medicine Venders throughout the World.

☞ Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

13-10-83

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE.

1891. Summer Arrangement, 1891.

This Company's Lines are composed of double-engined, Clyde-built STEAMSHIPS. They are built in water-tight compartments, are unsurpassed for strength, speed and comfort, are fitted up with all the modern improvements that practical experience can suggest, and have made the fastest time on record.

The Steamers of the

QUEBEC AND LIVERPOOL LINE

Are intended to be despatched from Liverpool on THURSDAYS from Montreal on WEDNESDAYS and from Quebec on THURSDAYS, as follows:

From Liverpool.		From Quebec.
16 April	SARDINIAN	7 May
23 "	*MONGOLIAN	14 "
30 "	PARISIAN	21 "
7 May	CIRCASSIAN	28 "
14 "	POLYNESIAN	4 June
21 "	SARDINIAN	11 "
28 "	*MONGOLIAN	18 "
4 June	PARISIAN	25 "

And weekly thereafter.

*S. S. Mongolian will carry cattle. Only Cabin passengers carried on voyage to Liverpool.

Halifax, St. Johns, N.F., Queenstown and Liverpool Service.

From Liverpool.		From Halifax.
14 April	NOVA SCOTIAN	11 May
28 "	*CARTHAGINIAN	25 "
12 May	CASPIAN	8 June
26 "	NOVA SCOTIAN	28 "

And fortnightly thereafter.

*The Carthaginian will carry only Cabin passengers from Halifax.

Rates of Passage to Liverpool.

SALOON (according to accommodation) $50 to $80
" RETURN $85 to $150

Children, in saloon, between 2 and 12 years, half fare; under 2 years, free.

Clergymen and their families are allowed a reduction of ten per cent. from these rates.

INTERMEDIATE $30
STEERAGE $20

Rates of Passage to St. John's, N. F.

Saloon, $20; Intermediate, $15; Steerage, $6.

GLASGOW AND HALIFAX LINE.

Direct sailings from Glasgow to Halifax.

HIBERNIAN 13th May
CANADIAN 20th May

And fortnightly thereafter.

Glasgow, Londonderry and New York Service.

(Late State Line Steamers.)

From Glasgow.		From New York.
24 April	STATE OF NEVADA	14 May
1 May	*ASSYRIAN	21 "
8 "	STATE OF NEBRASKA	28 "
15 "	*SIBERIAN	4 June
22 "	STATE OF GEORGIA	11 "

And weekly thereafter.

Steamers marked with a * will not carry passengers from New York.

Reduced rates on railroads are allowed Allan Line passengers.

Steerage Tickets issued to and from the principal points in Great Britain and the Continent at cheap rates.

For Staterooms, Tickets, or further information apply to

WM. THOMSON CO., Agents, ST. JOHN N. B.

May 7

N.Y.

NEW YORK STEAMSHIP CO.

THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP,

VALENCIA,

1600 tons, (Capt. F. C. MILLER), will leave COMPANY'S WHARF, Rear of Custom House,

ST. JOHN FOR NEW YORK

via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass., every

FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave Pier 40, East River, Foot of Pike Street, New York, EVERY TUESDAY at 5 p. m.,

For Cottage City, Mass., Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Freight on through bills of lading to and from all points south and west of New York, and from New York to all points in the Maritime Province.

CHEAPEST FARES AND LOWEST RATES.

Shippers and importers save time and money by ordering goods forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on the Intercolonial Railway.

For further information address

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York

Or FRANK ROWAN, Agent, N.Y.N.S. Co's wharf, rear of Custom House, St. John, N. B.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.

FOR BOSTON

ON and after MONDAY, May. 5th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Eastport, Portland, and Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 7.25 Standard.

Wednesday's Steamer will not touch at Portland.

Returning will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., standard, and Portland at 5.00 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections at Eastport with steamer ROSE STANDISH, for Saint Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m.

Special Notice—On and after Aug. 16th, and up to and including Sept. 13th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston direct, every SATURDAY EVENING, at 6.25 Standard time.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, Reed's Point Wharf, St John, N. B.

Scales. Scales.

JUST RECEIVED:

26 BOXES Scales, Counter, Platform, Grocers, Family and Butter Scales.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. As much For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use. In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician.

Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads. *Generation after Generation* have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera-Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Every Mother Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without notice. Delays may cost a life. Relieves all Summer Complaints like magic. Price, 35 cts. post-paid; 6 bottles, $2. Express paid. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

ADAMS BROS.

FUNERAL

—AND—

FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,

OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins,

Robes, Mountings, &c.

and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.

☞ *Special Prices for Country Orders.*

Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.
Residence over Warerooms.

ADAMS BROS.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IT IS ONLY A SHORT WHILE SINCE

LUCY & CO.

started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best

Boot, Shoe,

—AND—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

Business in the City. This has been accomplished in the short space of eighteen months, and it shows what pluck and perseverance will do when backed by fair dealing and close attention to the wants of the people. Their goods are bought and sold for CASH, and this is the real secret of their success.

They wish to call the attention of Christmas buyers to the fact that Presents bought at their Store are not only ornamental, but also useful to those who receive them. Respectfully,

LUCY & CO.

Their stock is now complete and they are receiving NEW GOODS every week.

R. C. MACREDIE,

Plumber, Gas Fitter,

AND

TINSMITH,

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

BELL HANGING,

Speaking Tubes, &c.

Glass. Glass.

JUST RECEIVED:

PER S. S. STUBBENHUK.

412 BOXES Window Glass single and double thick, assorted sizes. And for sale low by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

PARALYZED FOR 12 YEARS.

Electric Cars Saved Her—Now She is Home, Hale and Very Hearty.

Bangor Daily News.

Mrs. Harriman will be seventy-five years of age next July. She has lived in Maine for the past forty years and is well-known in Hancock and Washington counties, where she has many friends. She had gone to Bangor a confirmed invalid who had little hope of living over two or three months; and in eight weeks she returned home completely cured, and feeling, as she says: "As young as I was at sixteen, when I could jump over a five rail fence without touching a hand."

The story of Mrs. Harriman's illness and recovery is one of the most remarkable on record. Twelve years ago she was a stout, fleshy, red-faced, healthy woman, the wife of a well-to-do farmer and capable of doing all of her house work without aid. One day in March, 1879, she went to her kitchen sink to get a dish of water. As she raised her hand she felt a tremor and sharp pain pass up and down her left side, her head began to whirl and she fell to the floor helpless. For six months there was little change in her condition. She could not speak or feed herself at all. Then she gradually began to mend, and at the end of a year was able to be lifted out of bed and to sit in a chair bolstered up. In another year she gained strength enough to articulate; but the use of her left arm and leg did not come back; and she and her friends supposed she was a crippled paralytic for life. At least a dozen different doctors attended her first and last; and they all said she could never hope to be any better.

For ten years she endured her malady patiently, waiting for death to set her free. From a woman weighing over 200 pounds she fell away until she did not weigh a hundred. Last fall her appetite gave out; and in spite of tonics and the best of care she began to sink rapidly. Having a married daughter living down toward Hampden in Bangor she went to see her two months ago, hoping a change would give her the relief from dyspepsia which the doctors had failed to do.

Her daughter's house is near the southerly limit of the street railway track, and during the pleasant days of March she often took her mother out to ride about the city. These rides were very exhaustive at first, though Mr. Harriman insisted they did her good. In about a week her appetite showed a marked improvement and she began to regain her lost flesh, and what was still more remarkable her dead and paralyzed limbs became less hard to handle.

In all of their rides Mrs. Harriman occupied the corner seat at the end of the car, while her daughter set by her side to ward off any danger that might happen to the invalid. Mrs. Harriman enjoyed these rides very much. She talked and laughed more than she had for years; and after she had ridden nearly two weeks she assured her daughter that she felt a strange, pricking sensation in the hand and foot that were paralyzed, as if they were asleep. As both limbs had been without sensation for years, it was thought to be a remarkable occurrence and the rides were doubled.

Nothing but benefit came from these daily street car rides; and the way Mrs. Harriman grew better was a surprise to her and a miracle to her friends. In five weeks she discarded her crutch for a cane, and in a week more she had no use for the cane, and went alone without help.

All the time she had been taken no medicine. Yet her strength grew and grew. Her recovery was so alarming that one of Bangor's best physicians was called in to see what ailed her.

"She seems to be as well as I am," said the doctor, "and I do not see any need of my aid." He was told the story of her late trouble, and asked to assign a cause for the cure.

"It was wholly due to the currents of electricity passing through the car," he replied. "She is naturally sensitive, and what to most people would be too weak a current to be felt, acted as tonic to her, and, coming when it did, it led to her recovery. I should give her plenty to eat, and take her out to ride on the electric car on every possible occasion. In two weeks the last danger from paralysis will have disappeared, and she can go home a well woman."

The doctor's prediction was verified. She is perfectly well to-day, and looks fully ten years younger than she did when the stroke overtook her, twelve years ago.

And it was all due to riding on the electric cars of Bangor at a maximum cost of not over forty cents a day. Mrs. Harriman says: "Dr. Street Car is the cheapest and best doctor I ever had."

A GRAND FUNERAL.

Detailed accounts of Prince Ch'un's funeral at Peking represent it as a ceremony unparalleled in Chinese history for gorgeous pageantry. The procession started at four in the morning, an hour selected because the court astrologers represented it as an auspicious time. When everything was in readiness the emperor went up to the coffin, and kneeling beside it, made the "kow tow" thrice before the remains of his father, and thrice uttered aloud his lamentations. The other sons of Prince Ch'un followed this example. Then the procession began its slow and decorous march. A magnificent pall of crimson silk, with exquisite gold embroidery, was borne by 80 bearers in blue silk costumes, official hats, buttons, peacock feathers and official boots. A pavilion in three sections was carried after the coffin by 48 men, also wearing official garments; then came eight handsomely caparisoned camels walking in pairs; 12 milk white horses with yellow trappings; and four gorgeously clad men, each bearing a golden eagle in his hand. Four other men, leading small white dogs followed, walking two by two; then came a pair of large white satin banners, trimmed with scarlet satin and embroidered with yellow imperial dragons. The great crowd following, bore flags shaped like fishes, swords, spears and knives, and other Chinese funeral paraphernalia. Quaint umbrellas were a special feature of the pagent. The umbrella bearers were succeeded by a band of musicians with their instruments, which, however, they did not play. These were followed by a man carrying a crooked handle umbrella, such as is only used by the emperor. The route of the procession was lined with soldiers, who knelt while the coffin was passing and afterwards rose and followed it. The emperor followed the pall bearers on foot for a part of the distance, and kow-towed again before leaving for his own palace. At the Kai Ting Temple, where the body was temporarily deposited, all the imperial princes came and kow-towed before the bier and sprinkled wine upon the ground.

A REVIVALIST'S POWER.

The Confession of a Twenty-Year Old Crime by a Recent Convert.

A most striking illustration of the so-called "power" exercised by many revivalists was afforded an excited audience which crowded the immense tent in Augusta, Ga., in which the Rev. Mr. Dunlap each day fervently prays and preaches for conversions.

The story of the evening's exercises spread quickly throughout the city, and the whole town is talking about the romantic confession of a well-known citizen, who, though he had for twenty years repressed the truth, at last succumbed to the wonderful influence of preacher Dunlap's excited pleadings and revealed the story of his life.

Not only did the convert make this free confession, but to render his repentance the more evident he consented that his confessor should repeat the story of his life and of his crime from the pulpit. On Sunday evening the preacher began in his usual fiery fashion to exhort his congregation to repent of their sins and "come into a new life." But in the middle of a frenzied appeal the speaker suddenly stopped short and, advancing to the very edge of the platform, said, in low, thrilling tones:

"I have the story of a life to tell you! A story of a life I say! And if there be one here who can listen to the tale and does not heed its warning I shall look to the heavens themselves."

The preacher then dramatically related the story of the man's confession. Briefly the story is this: More than twenty years ago a young man living in Augusta joined the regular army. His love of adventure and army life, however, soon cooled, and he deserted. He changed his name and in a few years returned to the city, making new acquaintances and not being recognized by old friends, he became well known under the name of Jack Sheppard. He married a young and handsome girl, and the couple now have several children. The wife drew her husband's attention to the church, and the two finally joined the Ashbury church. The influence of the church began to tell upon him, and he at last confessed his fault to Dr. Dunlap. The latter wrote to the secretary of war, who a few days ago sent the deserter papers of pardon. Jack Sheppard's real name is Henry Simmons and he will be known by it hereafter.

MANY LIVES LOST BY FIRE.

A Train of Men Fails to Run the Gauntlet of Flames.

CONDERSPORT, Pa., May 11.—Seventy-five men sent from Austin to Moor's Run, on the Sinnamahoning railroad, to fight forest fires, made trenches, piled up earth and lighted back fires, but were obliged to retreat. The men boarded the train and started to make the run to another point. They found they were hemmed in by forest fire on one side and a huge skidway of burning logs. They decided to dash past the burning skidway.

The engineer's and fireman's faces were covered with dampened cloths, their hands and arms wrapped in wool. They then pulled out through the wall of fire. As the blazing furnace of logs was approached the heat became unbearable and smoke so blinding and stifling that the men were obliged to cover their mouths with cloths.

Just opposite the millions of feet of burning logs, where the heat, smoke and flame were greatest, the rails spread and the train toppled over into the fire. The cars caught fire and the men within struggled to regain the track. Those uninjured from the fall turned to aid their more unfortunate fellows.

Supt. Badger, of the Sinnamahoning Valley road, in charge of the relief train, was caught in the wreck and burned to a crisp. Six others perished at once or died soon after; 30 were badly burned, many probably fatally. Seven are missing; their fate is unknown.

The whole party would have perished had they not immersed themselves in the creek. It is known that 40,000,000 feet of hemlock logs and timber, and 25,000 cords of valuable bark have been destroyed. The fires are raging without any appreciable diminution.

THE TOO TEACHABLE PARROT.

I heard the other day an absurd story concerning a parrot, which, I think, merits recording. The Baron de Rothschild of Paris, so runs the tale, was desirous of sending to his kinsman at Frankfort, whose birthday was at hand, some acceptable token of rememberance. I should fancy that a member of that family would be an exceedingly difficult person for whom to choose a gift, and so the baron found. After much cogitation and many investigations he decided upon a wonderfully trained and talkative parrot, whose facility in learning any phrase that he had been told a few times was particularly noted. One of the clerks of the Paris house was deputed to convey the precious fowl to Frankfort. Now the weather was cold, the young man disliked travelling, and above all, the parrot, with the usual perversity of his race, screamed and screached all night, so that none of the occupants of the sleeping car in which he and his guardian were installed could get any rest. "Shut up, you confounded Jew!" exclaimed his protector in a passion more than once, moved to anti-sematic feelings by the disagreeable journey and the parrot's bad behavior. At last the bird and its disgusted protector arrived safe in Frankfort, and the parrot was formerly presented to its new owner, who at once began trying to coax it to talk. Polly listened to M. de Rothschild's discourse for a few minutes, and then in reply enunciated with startling distinctness the latest phrase he had learned, "Shut up you confounded Jew!"—Paris Letter.

Last year:

Her eyes were rheumy, and weak and red,
Her breath—you could smell it afar,
She had ringing and dizziness off in her head,
And the cause of it all was catarrh.

This year:—

Her breath is as sweet as the new meadow hay,
Her eyes are as bright as a star,
And the cause of the change, she is ready to say,
Was the Dr. Sage Cure for Catarrh.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure catarrh in the head, no matter how bad or of how long standing. Fifty cents, by all druggist.

The man who thinks he is a fool is far wiser than he who has never had experience enough to know what a real fool is.

St. Joseph News: A man may think that his will is law, but the contestants generally show that it is very poor law.

THE GOLDEN PLOW.

How a Woman Conquered the Crowned Head.

(Literary Digest.)

The Hungarian legend: Az Aranyeki (The Golden Plow) which has its counterparts in several Italian stories, and in L'Adroite Princesse by Perrault, is perhaps nearer the source of the original story than Biirger's Emperor and Abbot, and kindred stories presented in a Christian garb. Rendered into English it runs as follows:

There was once in the world a rich and mighty king, who caused a golden plow to be made, and when it was ready he summoned all the great and learned of his kingdom, and bade them estimate its value. In vain they racked their brains over the problem; some valued it far too high, others far too low, but no man was able to assess it at its just value. The king sent for his oldest personal retainer, and bade him estimate its worth. The man guessed and guessed but to no purpose, and at length the king gave him three days to determine its value, with the understanding that if he failed, his head would be forfeit.

Sadly the old man went to his house, where his daughter, a beautiful girl of fourteen, seeing him so distressed, questioned him as to the cause of his trouble. "I may well be troubled, little one," said the father, "for the king has ordered me to assess the value of his golden plow, and if I fail to do so within three days, my head will be forfeit." "If that's all," said the maiden, "there's no need to rack your brains about that; go and tell the king that it is worth less than the May and April showers." The old man went to the king and replied as his daughter had bidden him. "How did you find that out, or who told you?" demanded the king. The old man replied, "I have a fourteen-year-old daughter at home, and she told me." "Oh very well!" said the king: "if the maiden is so smart, give her this handful of flax, and tell her to spin and weave a cloth out of it, broad enough for my army to find shelter under. If she fail, her head shall be forfeit." The old man returned to his home and told his daughter as the king had commanded him. "What," replied the girl, "why that's nothing to break one's head about. Here take these shavings to the king, and tell him to make me a spindle, a distaff, and a stool out of them, and I'll soon have the cloth finished." The old man returned to the king and delivered the shavings with his daughter's message. The king was astonished at the shrewdness of the reply, and said, "Go fetch your daughter here; I want to see her." The old man fetched his daughter, and the king was so much pleased with her that he decided to marry her; but he imposed upon her one condition, that she should never again help anybody with her advice, or he would drive her away. "Promise me only," said the maiden, "that when thou drivest me away, thou wilt allow me to take that which I love best with me." This the king promised.

Now it happened once when the king was not at home, that a great number of complainants came to court and besought counsel of the queen, and the queen advised them. The king heard of this on his return, became very angry about it and ordered the queen to leave his house the next morning. That evening the queen mixed a sleeping powder in the king's wine, which made him soon fall asleep; whereupon, she caused him to be placed in the wagon and drove off with him to her father's hut. Towards morning the king awoke and wanted to go outside, but the room was strange, and he didn't know how to find his way out. "Where am I?" cried the king. "Here by me, dearest," replied the queen. "You promised that if you hunted me away, I might take with me that which I loved best! Now I love you best, so, of course, I brought you away with me." Deeply moved, the king kissed his wife, and taking the old retainer along with them, they returned to the court, and celebrated their marriage anew with great magnificence.

THE BOSTON MARKETS.

BUTTER—The butter market remains firm, with the supply very short. Western extra creamery 28 to 29c; east creamery, good to choice, 25 to 28c.

EGGS—Eggs are firm, with prices advanced a little. The demand is quiet. Eastern and northern extras, 16½c; Nova Scotia firsts, 16c. per doz.

POULTRY—The poultry market is steady but the demand is small. Northern and eastern fowls, fresh killed, 16c; chickens and fowls, 9 to 11c.

POTATOES—Nearly all grades of potatoes are selling well at full prices, except Chenangoes, which are easier and in large supply. Choice Houlton Rose, $1.15 to $1.18 per bush; Hebrons, $1.15; Aroostook Rose, $1.10 to $1.15; Hebrons, $1.15; New Hampshire Rose and Hebrons, $1.05 to $1.10; Vermont Rose and Hebrons, $1.05 to $1.10; Chenangoes, 93 to 95c.

HAY—The hay market is firm with a good demand. Choice hay, $14 to $15; fair to good, $12 to $14.

OATS—There was a quiet trade in oats and prices were easy in favor of buyers. No. 2 white oats sold at 64c in elevators and 63 to 63½c on track, and No. 3 white sold at 61 to 62c per bush.

RUSSIAN FINANCIAL TROUBLE.

The Novoe Vremya declares that when the negotiations for the new three per cent loan were about concluded in Paris, the Rothschilds made demands in regard to the treatment of Hebrews in Russia which the Russian minister of France, M. Vyshngradsky, rejected. "The Rothschilds," the Novoe Vremya adds, "thereupon withdrew from the negotiations, but the object in view, the depression of Russian securities failed. Russia has 458,000,000 roubles deposited in foreign banks. If part of that sum is applied to the redemption of the loans of 1850 and 1860, there will still remain 150,000,000 roubles in gold of which 100,000,000 roubles is at the disposal of the financial administration. Although the Rothschilds may cause a temporary delay in the projected conversion of the foreign loans, they cannot influence the conversion of the internal debt."

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

DOES ANYBODY LIVE A HUNDRED YEARS.

Siberia the Home of Many Ancient and Healthy Persons.

It will be remembered that Sir George Cornewall Lewis undertook to prove that nobody had ever lived to be a hundred years old. He contended that the reputed centenarians were persons whose history was obscure and whose births could not be verified. No one, he maintained, who had lived before the public was included in the number. Now, on the other hand, an English physician, Dr. George M. Humphrey, brings forward the results of an extensive and rigorous investigation, which has shown that the attainment of centenarianism is by no means impracticable, not less than seventy-four persons being enumerated who have unquestionably reached or exceeded the age of a hundred years. Nothing, for instance, could be better authenticated than the longevity of the famous French savant, Chevreul, who was more than a hundred and two years old when he died last year. In 1874, Sir Duncan Gibb recorded the case of a great-aunt of a Mr. Williams, who had sat at the head of her own table for a hundred Christmas days having been married at the age of fifteen. We observe that Dr. Humphrey puts faith in the extraordinary age ascribed to Thomas Parr (one hundred and fifty-two years) on the ground that William Harvey, who performed the post-mortem examination, would have taken pains to ascertain the truth had he had cause to suspect that an imposition had been practised. In the case, too, of John Bayles, said to have been one hundred and thirty years old when he died in 1700, there is extant a medical description, with details, that satisfied the observers of the correctness of the reputed age. Outside of England there have been trustworthy examples of centenarianism not mentioned by Dr. Humphrey. When we bear in mind the fact that the bishops of the Greek church are even more careful to register births than are the English parochial clergy, we must accept, as deserving of credence, the statement made to Sir Henry Halford, by Baron Brunow, the Russian ambassador to the court of St. James that there is, on the borders of Siberia, a district where a year seldom passes in the course of which some person does not die at the age of one hundred and thirty. Then, again, from official accounts of deaths in the Russian empire in 1839, it appears that there were 858 persons whose ages ranged from 100 to 105 130 ranging from 115 to 120; and three from 150 to 156. At Dantzic, one was said to have lived to one hundred and eighty-four, and, in the next year, 1820, another died in Wallachia at the last mentioned age. In ancient times, also, there are official records of centenarianism, whose accuracy is not easy to impeach. Thus, when Vespasian made his census in A. D. 74, there were found to be in the Roman empire, fifty-nine persons who were just a century old; 114 who were from a 100 to 110 years of age; two from 110 to 125; four from 125 to 130; three from 135 to 140. Among the distinguished persons whose age there would be abundant means of verifying, may be mentioned Fabius Maximus, who died a centenarian; Terentia, the wife of Cicero, who, according to some, lived to be one hundred and three, according to others one hundred and fifteen. It is, also, to be noted that on the tenth anniversary of the taking of the Bastile, Bonaparte, then first consul, received two invalid soldiers, one of one hundred and seven years; and that in 1822, Pietro Huel, who was one hundred and seventeen years old, and the only Frenchman living who had seen Louis XIV., assisted at the inauguration of the statue of the grand monarch.

A PRIZE STORY.

A Small Boy Discusses a Great Subject.

The Deckertown (N. J.) Independent, in awarding prizes for the best essay on "The Local Newspaper", gives the following, whose author is a young school boy of Newton, Addison P. Rosenkrans. It is certainly a meritorous production and would do credit to a college man:

The first English newspaper was published in London' in 1622, and the first one issued in this country was at Boston, in 1690. Now their number is untold, and their power is as great as the territories in which they circulate.

Wherever civilization exists their influence is felt.

But we are to write particularly of the local newspaper.

It educates society. Man is a social being. No one lives alone.

All are bound together by ties of interest and sympathy.

A knowledge of the actions of a community makes each citizen a vital force of society.

This can only be supplied by the local newspaper, which not only gives events occurring that affect the interest and character of the community, but it receives and gives information from all parts of the world, relating what others are doing in social, business, educational, religious and political circles.

It molds public opinion, which sweeps like a flood everything that obstructs its pathway, and is found in the feelings and reasons of men who are guided and governed by a true knowledge of public issues.

It secures good government by publishing and criticising the official acts of those holding positions of public trust.

It gives warning by exposing the follies, vices and wrongdoing of persons as so many beacon lights to turn others from the rocks on which they have been shipwrecked.

It makes history by recording the achievements of the past and local events of every kind, and preserving them in durable form for the benifit of posterity.

It is useful in business. It studies the condition of all classes, and states accurately every occurrence and every sign which affect trade.

Producers and dealers through its advertising columns find purchasers for their goods, and consumers learn where to get what they wish.

It aids and elevates the poor. Its trifling cost puts it within the reach of all, and it gives to those who cannot get daily papers and periodicals, on account of their expense, a knowledge of public affairs and provides them with reading matter both interesting and instructive.

It teaches moral principles.

By its constant warfare against crime, ignorance and oppression, and its advocacy of truth, virtue and intelligence, it is the chief agent in the improvement of public morals and in the advancement o the people in virtuous knowledge.

Toothache, every ache, flees from Johnson's Anodyne Liniment as from a wrath to come.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Wonderful Ride on the Back of a Moose in the Woods of Northern Maine.

(Bangor Daily News.)

Several evenings ago a party of convivial spirits had assembled, as was their wont, in a certain place—which shall be nameless—within the limits of Bangor's business district. These meetings, which have been limited in members are of frequent occurrence, and not called for the purpose of concocting schemes against the peace of society, but for no other purpose than friendly conversation between members of the party. As usual some stories were told on this particular evening which could not without a crime against right be filed among the gospel truths there propounded. There was one of the number who usually reserved his story until the latter part of the evening, and on such occasions those constituting the party rose and departed slowly homeward, after the story was finished, agreeing to a man that for stories told in good faith as actual experiences of the relator—whose name must not be revealed—they must be awarded the palm; and some even went so far as to say that the late lamented Baron Munchausen was not a liar in comparison. But as to that the writer is not prepared to say. He only knows that the party without a name related a story, on the evening in question, concerning a ride he had on a moose's back, and this was the way he told it:

"It was while I was in the northern part of Maine on a hunting trip with a party of men from Boston. They had good luck with small game but they wanted a moose. I told them that I would show them one before long, and I did. One or two days after they began asking me where that moose was and kinder got me riled. I took my gun and told them that I'd get a moose pretty quick if they wouldn't come racing around like a pack of steers. Off I went, and had gone about a mile when I heard a noise as if the devil had got loose. I got up a tree as soon as possible and had just got fairly seated when two of the finest moose I ever set eyes on came right under the tree Here was luck, and I took aim at the largest and pulled the trigger."

At this point the narrator looked rather sheepish, as if he had no particular desire to proceed, but after considerable urging he continued.

"The truth of it was, boys, in my hurry from