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You can have The Gleaner delivered for 3 Months at your homes in the City, St. Mary's, Marysville, Gibson.

The Gleaner.

The Best is Cheapest.
The most prudent business men in the City advertise in TheGleaner. Why? Because it pays them.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1888. No. 8

Professional Cards

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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

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

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

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

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 100 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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

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

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. GUNTER,
HACK AND LIVERY STABLE,
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887.

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made.
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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

Undertaking

JACKSON ADAMS,
Principal Undertaker,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE
(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)
FREDERICTON, - - - - N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Insurance

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE PRES'T.
Guaranteed Capital, - - $500,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1885 over - $2,500,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontine, Semi-Tontine, and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company can to-day present a showing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence, and its progressive record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are according to their various plans so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontine the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton
Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Auctioneers

E. H. ALLEN
AUCTIONEER AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
REGENT STREET NEXT TO CAPITAL OFFICE
Goods of all descriptions received and Sold on Commission. Quick Sales and Prompt Returns Guaranteed.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING,
PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK
SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GOODS
Just Stored.
Granulated Sugar,
Bright Refined Sugar,
Essence of Lemon,
Essence of Vanilla,
Essence of Peppermint,
Pure Gold Paste Blacking,
Labrador Herring.
FOR SALE LOW BY
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, May 1st, 1888.

SEWING MACHINES
CLEANED
AND REPAIRED.
Furniture Repaired.
Jobbing in Carpentry
Attended to by
W. S. HIMELMAN
192 GEORGE STREET
All work guaranteed so far as possible.
All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.
Fredericton, Oct 10th, 1887

House for Sale.
A Very Desirable House, nicely situated on Charlotte Street, with a Garden attached, for Sale. Now occupied by the undersigned. Terms made known upon application to
HENRY CHESTNUT.
Fredericton, April 10, 1888.

New Advertisements

FOR A GOOD
Substantial, Sensible
PRESENT!
—IN—
FURNITURE
GO TO
ADAMS'
AND GET
An Easy Chair, Platform Rocker, Splint Chair & Rocker, Carpet Rocker, Student's Chair.
—ALSO—
Cabinets, Music Stands, Work Tables, Fancy Stands, Foot Rests, Shaving Cases, Slipper Boxes, etc.
CHILDREN'S PRESENTS—High and Low Chairs and Rockers, in Carpet, Cane, Perforated, Willow and Spring Rocking Horses, Bassinets, Beds, etc.
BARGAINS—Great variety of Fancy and Useful Articles in Wooden Ware from 25 cts. up.
ADAMS',
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE
Fredericton, Dec. 13th

NOW READY.
At Great Bargains!
Milk Pans,
Creamers, and
Strainers.
CALL EARLY.
L. P. LaFOREST,
Phœnix Square.
Fredericton, March 22nd, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED:
BATH SPONGES,
Assorted Sizes
CARRIAGE
SPONGES,
Assorted Sizes.
FINEST TURKEY
SPONGES.
Assorted Sizes.
SLATE SPONGES,
All Sizes.
OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.
DAVIS
STAPLES
& Co.
DRUGGISTS,
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

Spring 1888.
Joseph Walker,
Practical Tailor,
BEGS LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE TO THE PUBLIC THAT HE HAS RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF
Summer Tweeds!!
Trouserings a Specialty.
SUITINGS IN SCOTCH, ENGLISH & IRISH TWEEDS.
A SPLENDID LINE OF CORKSCREWS.
MODERATE PRICES. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
Next door above W. H. Vanwart's Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton!
Fredericton, April 21, 1888.

JOHN F. PAYNE,
Painter, &c.,
IS PREPARED TO RECEIVE ORDERS FOR
PAINTING, PAPERHANGING
WHITEWASHING, &C.
ORDERS LEFT AT RESIDENCE CHARLOTTE STREET
CORNER CARLETON,
WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
Fredericton, April 19, 1888. 1m

New Advertisements

FEED. LIME.
NOW LANDING: ONE CAR
Feed, Middlings and Shorts, Extra No. 1 Green Head Lime.
COARSE AND FINE SALT.
Also: Grass Seed, Clover Seed, Seed Oats, Seed Barley, Seed Wheat, Seed Buckwheat.
Agents Soluble Pacific Guano.
W. E. MILLER & CO.
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, May 15th, 1888.

2121
Girdles, Gimps Ornaments, Muslins,
Lawns, India Linen, White Robes,
Cold Robes, Dress Goods
in Plaids and Stripes.
CASHMERE IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, April 28th, 1888.

EDGECOMBE & SONS,
YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.
Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for
SLEIGHS & PUNGS.
We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at
PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.
Leave Your Orders Early.
EDGECOMBE & SONS.
Fredericton Oct. 6th, 1887.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.
HONESDALE, PA., Aug. 11, 1887.
MR. C. P. ELDREN, Jeweler, Honesdale, Penn.
DEAR SIR:—In August, 1883, I purchased of you a Rockford eleven jewel nickel S. W. movement, No. 81,785, and since that time the watch has performed perfectly satisfactory. It has never stopped and could always depend on it. During the past nine months, the actual variation has been less than sixty seconds, using it every day on my engine, compared by the time received each day at the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. Depot.
GEO. P. SLOCUM,
Engineer N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.
Call and get one of the Record Books which contains many more such proofs that the Rockford is the Best.
S. F. SHUTE, Sole Agent,
302 Queen Street, Opp. Off. Sq.
Fredericton, April 26th, 1884.

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA,
NERVOUS HEADACHE,
TAPLEY'S REMEDY
WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.
Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.
For Sale by all Druggists.
Fredericton March 6th, 1888

ATTENTION!
S. L. MORRISON has in Stock a Large Lot of
SUGAR
Bought before the recent advance which he is selling at the Lowest Prices during the Christmas Trade.
POWDERED, STANDARD GRANULATED, EXTRA C, YELLOW C, YELLOW EXTRA C.
ALSO:
A large Stock of Christmas Goods, such as
NEW RAISINS, (Several Qualities), NEW CURRANTS, NEW CANDIED PEEL, NEW FRUIT, APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPES, FIGS and NUTS, PURE SPICES CANNED GOODS and CONFECTIONERY.
S. L. MORRISON
Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton Dec. 13th, 1887

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence and Things in General.

HARVEY STATION.

Shingle Mill Burned—Loss $1500—Other Happenings.

HARVEY STATION, May 14, 1888.—Last Saturday night, about 10 o'clock, the shingle mill at the crossing was burned to the ground. The engine and shingle machine were totally wrecked. It was owned by Alex. Little, Luke Johnston and William Little, jun. The loss is about $1500. There was no insurance. It caught fire from a pile of shavings. A large quantity of shingles that were piled close to the mill was saved. This mill has proved quite a convenience to the farmers, and its loss will be much felt. The mill was a portable one, and was to have been moved to Tweedside for the summer, where some thousands of cedars were to be sawn, the material being on the ground waiting the coming of the mill. It was not possible to save the mill, as it was all on fire when first seen. Two hundred persons were on the spot in twenty minutes after the alarm was given, but could do nothing.

I notice that some correspondents of THE GLEANER are boasting of the large colts to be seen in their localities. Should they visit this district Mr. S. Robinson, sen., will be pleased to show them his colt, sired by "Jumbo," which, at exactly one year old, tipped the beam at eight hundred and forty.

The parlor concert on the evening of the 10th inst., at the Rev. Mr. McLean's, was a success in every particular. All the performers, numbering about twenty, took tea with the rev. gentleman and lady, and before supper was well over the guests began to arrive. Mr. John Rutherford of Tweedside, was called to the chair, and in his accustomed manner on such occasions, filled the bill successfully. Then the children of the district, who have been in training for the entertainment by the hostess and Miss McAlpine, teacher of the "Swamp" school, opened the concert with a beautiful chorus of nineteen voices. Then came readings, recitations, dialogues, tableaux, vocal and instrumental selections, followed by an intermission for social chat, during which luncheon was served. After luncheon short addresses were delivered by the worthy pastor and chairman, which were well received. All unite in expressing it "a delightful time."

Mr. Wm. Bell, of Lakeville, Carleton Co., is here buying lambs for the Yankee market. This is his third season, and he will get all the lambs he can deals on the square.

Mr. Charles Clark, of Fredericton, was here on Saturday visiting the stores. He sells a large lot of boots here as his goods are well made and lasting.

Mr. Cooper, of Cooper & Pinder, also paid us a visit last week.

Mr. David Little has been putting his house in thorough repair, giving it a good coat of paint and otherwise improving it.

The ploughman's song is abroad in the land, those who can't sing, whistle.

Another half million salmon fry has been put in this lake, and about the same quantity were taken to Oromocto. Our warden, who takes a great interest in the business, and is an expert angler, says that some of those put in three years since will take the fly this season. More fry are expected.

The grange hall is finished. I will give a description of it in the next. The grange concert and ball will take place on the 15th inst.

NASHWAAK.

Land in Dispute—The Freshet—Personal Intelligence.

NASHWAAK, May 15. One of our farmers is being greatly annoyed by an old lady who claims a part of his land property, which she has taken possession of and is fully determined to hold till the farmer surrenders or pays her a fair price for it. She has no money. We do not know how she gets along, unless she lives on the imaginary food of the gods. She is in possession of writings which substantiates her claim.

Rain commenced to fall here Saturday night last and continued to rain very heavy till Monday night, which has raised the water in the Nashwaak very much. A few logs have run down the Nashwaak this spring, but nothing of any consequence as yet.

Rev. Mr. Harris, of Carleton County, Advent minister, will preach in Tay school house on Sunday the 20th inst.; subject of discourse, "New Dominion."

Our school, which has been closed for the winter, is now in operation again. The trustees have secured the service of Miss Ida Fletcher for the ensuing season. Miss Jane Hawke, of Tay Creek, teaches in Zionville. She boards at Mr. Jas. Dinsmore's.

Mr Wm C Young is said to be recovering very slowly.

Mr Daniel Abernethy's child has taken the same disease and is dangerously ill.

Mr John A Buchanan was up here last week making preparations for farming. Mr C H Stewart will farm for him this season.

The weather was very warm here all last week.

SOUTHAMPTON.

An Interesting Collection of News from an Important Centre.

SOUTHAMPTON, May 14.—Since the steamer began her trips the store keepers have been receiving their summer goods and the shops present rather a better appearance than they have for some months past.

If rumor is not greatly astray, there will be two more millers before the beginning of next month.

B. S. Cronkite is rapidly recovering from a severe attack of congestion and lung fever.

There are a great number of heavy stock horses travelling this section. The "Deacon" is well liked.

The ferry, spoken of by Lower Canterbury, is certainly all that was said and more. It's somewhat better to change sides of the river in three minutes than an hour. Mr. Akerly deserves and will get a large share of the work to be done.

The Sunday school has elected its officers and got into running shape.

A good part of the rafting in this part is finished. Men are very scarce.

Coun. Brown is well along with his drive. He expects to finish early in the week.

We are having a real old fashioned spring rain. It commenced Saturday night and is still at it. The brooks and small streams are at freshet height, and the river is rising rapidly.

Scarcely any farming has yet been done. The season is exceptionally backward.

At different times and places on Saturday two men had a narrow escape from a vicious bull whose owner should not allow the animal to run at large.

It is rumored that we are to have another new store at the "corner."

Mr. A. E. Farnham, carpenter, went to Caribou last week to work at his trade part of the summer.

CAMPBELLTON.

Polymorphians Musicising—Filling up the Public—Steam Ferry.

CAMPBELLTON, May 15. At a special meeting of the Polymorphian club, held last evening, the following officers were elected:

A D McKendrick, President;
Alex McKenzie, Vice President;
J Vautier, Sec.-Treasurer;
Howe Taylor, James McRae, } Marshals.
M M Bruce, John L McDonald, }

The club is making great preparations for the 24th, and expect to have a monster parade compared with the one held on Jubilee day.

The steam ferry was launched last night and is making her regular trips today.

No less than a dozen specimens of the sterner sex have made their appearance during the last month, in two cases being twins. Mr. Peter McAllister was made the happy father of two bouncing boys last evening. Mr. McAllister has our congratulations.

CAMPBELL SETTLEMENT.

News in Brief from Back Southampton.

CAMPBELL SETTLEMENT, May 14. Times are pretty dull round here just now. The men are nearly all away on the stream.

The rain that we have been looking for so long has come at last. We hope it will make the roads better.

There has been another death in the place. After a long illness Mrs. Albert Hickey was carried to her last resting place on Friday last.

The school children are looking forward with pleasure to the coming Friday, which will be Arbor day.

BILL NYE AS A FARMER.

He Relates Some of His Experiences as a Tiller of the Soil.

The secretary of the Ashfield Farmers' club, of Ashfield, Mass., Mr. E. D. Church, informs me by United States mail that upon receipt of my favorable reply I will become an honorary member of that club, along with George William Curtis, Professor Norton, Professor Stanley Hall, of Harvard, and other wet browed toilers in the catnip infested domain of agriculture.

I take this method of thanking the Ashfield Farmers' club, through its secretary, for the honor thus all so unworthily bestowed, and joyfully accept the honorary membership, with the understanding, however, that during the county fair the solemn duty of delivering the annual address from the judges' stand, in tones that will not only ring along down the corridors of time, but go thundering three times around a half mile track and be heard above the rhythmic plunk of the hired man who is trying to ascertain, by means of a large mail and a thumping machine, how hard he can strike, shall fall upon Mr. Curtis or other honorary members of the club. I have a voice that does very well to express endearment or other subdued emotions, but it is not effective at a county fair. Spectators see the wonderful play of my features, but they only hear the low refrain of the haughty Clydesdale steed, who has a neighsal voice and wears his tail in a Grecian coil. I received $150 once for addressing a race track one mile in length on "The Use and Abuse of Ensilage as a Narcotic." I made the gestures, but the sentiments were those of the four ton Percheron charger, Little Medicine, dam Eloquent.

I spoke under a low shed and rather adverse circumstances. In talking with the committee afterward, as I wrapped up my gestures and put them back in the shawl strap, I said that I felt almost ashamed to receive such a price for the sentiments of others, but they said that was all right. No one expected to hear an agricultural address. They claimed that it was most generally purely spectacular, and so they regarded my speech as a great success. I used the same gestures afterward in speaking of "The Great Falling Off Among Bare Back Riders in the Circuses of the Present Day."

Mr. Church writes that the club has taken up, discussed and settled all points of importance bearing upon agriculture, from the tariff up to the question of whether or not turpentine poured in a cow's ear ameliorates the pangs of hollow horn. He desires suggestions and questions for discussion. That shows the club to be thoroughly active. It will soon be spring, and we cannot then discuss these matters. New responsibilities will be added day by day in the way of stock, and we will have to think of names for them. Would it not be well before the time comes for active farm work to think out a long list of names before the little strangers arrive? Nothing serves to lower us in the estimation of our fellow farmers or the world more than the frequent altercations between owners and their hired helpover what name they shall give to a weary, wobbly calf who has just entered the great arena of life, full of hopes and aspirations perhaps, but otherwise absolutely empty. Let us consider this before spring fairly opens, so that we may be prepared for anything of this kind.

One more point may properly come before the club at its next meeting, and I mention it here because I may be so busy at Washington looking after our other interests that I cannot get to the club meeting. I refer to the evident change in climate here from year to year, and its effect upon seeds purchased of florists and seedsmen generally.

Twenty years ago you could plant a seed according to directions and it would produce a plant which seemed to resemble in a general way the picture on the outside of the package. Now, under the fluctuating influences of irresponsible lotherms, phlegmatic springs, rare June weather and overdone weather in August, I find it almost impossible to produce a plant or vegetable which in any way resembles its portrait. Is it my fault or the fault of the climate? I wish the club would take hold of this at its next regular meeting.

I first noticed the change in the summer of '73, I think. I purchased a small package of early Scotch plaid curled kale with a beautiful picture on the outside. It was as good a picture of Scotch kale as I ever saw. I could imagine how gay and lighthearted it was the day it went up to the studio and had its picture taken for this purpose. A short editorial paragraph under the picture stated that I should plant in quick, rich soil, in rows four inches apart, to a depth of one inch, cover lightly and then roll. I did so. No farmer of my years enjoys rolling any better than I do.

In a few weeks the kale came up but turned out to be a mustard. I then waited two weeks more and other forms of vegetation made their appearance. None of them were kale. A small delegation of bugs which deal mostly with kale came into the garden one day, looked at the picture on the discarded paper, then examined what had crawled out through the ground and went away. I began to fear then that climatic influences had been at work on the seeds, but I had not fully given up all hope.

At first the plants seemed to waver and hesitate over whether they had better be wild parsnips or Lima beans. Then I concluded that they had decided to be foliage plants or rhubarb. But they did not try to live up to their portraits. Pretty soon I discovered that they had no bugs which seemed to go with them, and then I knew they were weeds. Things that are good to eat always have bugs and worms on them, while tansy and castor oil go through life unmolested.

I have had other similar experiences, and I think we ought to do something about it if we can. I have planted the seed of the morning glory and the moon flower and dreamed at night that my home looked like a florist's advertisement, but when leafy June came a bunch of Norway oats and a hill of corn were trying to climb the strings nailed up for the use of my non-resident vines. I have planted, with song and laughter, the seeds of the ostensible pansy and carnation, only in tears to reap the bachelor's button and the gleaming foliage of the sorghum plant. I have planted in faith and a deep, warm soil, with pleasing hope in my heart and a dark red picture on the outside of the package, only to harvest the low, vulgar jimson weed and the night blooming bull thistle.

Does the mean temperature or the average rainfall have anything to do with it? If statistics are working these changes they ought to be stopped. For my own part, however, I am led to believe that our seedsman put so much money into their catalogues that they do not have anything left to use in the purchase of seeds. Good religion and very fair cookies may be produced without the aid of caraway seed, but you cannot gather nice, fresh train figs of thistles or expect much of a seedsman whose plants make no effort whatever to resemble their pictures.

Hoping that you will examine into this matter, and that the club will always hereafter look carefully in this column for its farm information, I remain, in a sitting posture, yours truly.—Bill Nye in New York World.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

Mrs. Langtry owns a stable full of blooded horses.

Ellen Terry is fond of eccentric costumes and big bunches of roses.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton has been president of the Woman Suffrage association twenty years.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord wears the costliest fan in the country suspended from a chain of diamonds and pearls.

Miss Emma Thursby says she does not see the necessity of going to Europe to cultivate the voice, as we have as fine teachers as are to be found anywhere.

A subscription of more than $1,200 has been raised in Boston for the plucky Nebraska school ma'am, who buffeted the blizzard with her pupils tied to a string.

An old lady of 76 living in Dooly county, Ga., is able to perform the feat of dancing a jig with a tumbler of water balanced on her head without spilling a drop.

Ida C. Allen, of Dover, N. H., has been offered a professorship in Smith's college at a salary of $2,700 a year. There are professional baseball players who do not make more than this.

Lexington, Miss., has three feminine residents who play an important part in keeping the town in communication with the rest of the world. One of the ladies aforesaid is postmistress, another express agent, and the third has charge of the telegraph office.

Mrs. Lillian M. Pavy, of London, England, is a commercial traveler now visiting the western states in the interest of an English house. She travels alone and finds that in this country a woman does not need an escort to protect her from annoyance.

The following advertisement recently appeared in The London Standard: "A lady of good family, without means, with a thorough knowledge of everything, would be grateful to any one who would give her occupation, not particular as to what."

Aunt Becky Young, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and attends all its reunions in her state. Left a widow with two children at the age of 33, she left her home in Ithaca, N. Y., to go to the front as an hospital nurse. Aunt Becky is 60 years old now, and her brown hair is streaked with gray, but she is full of life and energy, and no old soldier finds a keener relish in shouldering his crutch and showing how fields were won than does Aunt Becky in relating stories of her hospital experiences on the field.

It seems queer to hear of the life the Queen of Sweden's doctors are making her lead to overcome a distressing nervous malady with which she is afflicted. They make her get up almost at daybreak, wash in cold water, make her own bed, clean her own room, do garden work, take long walks and go to bed early. They have on several occasions, in order to secure fatigue and give her mind the necessary interest and occupation, required her to cook and even wash clothes. Under this regime she is getting strong and hearty, but one does not need to be a queen to enjoy such an experience.

There is one woman in the department of the interior who cannot be dispensed with. Administrations may come and go, but she goes on forever. She was left over from the last Republican administration, and somebody wanted her place. Her salary was $700 a year. She worked only five days in the week, as she was a Hebrew. Assistant Secretary Muldron said: "We cannot get along without her. She can write a letter that can be understood. She knows just where to put her capitals. She can punctuate with exactness. Her sentences are models of lucid brevity." So she not only staid, but her salary is raised to $1,100 a year, and she is worth it.—Washington Letter in Detroit Free Press.

"The German empress," says a writer in The Journal des Debats, "is the soul of the imperial household." She is much better loved there than outside, where people are unjust to her. She has committed the mistake of remaining English—as all the English do—and to carry the pride of her race into the middle of a people which admires itself with a naïve and enormous complaisance; she brought the pride of her birth into a family which believes itself the first in the world; her aristocratic tastes into a town where are shows itself in clumsy imitations and patchwork; the independence of her views into a court where everything is regulated and prearranged; and the liberty of her religious and political sentiments into a center where religion has its narrow forms, as the politics of which it is the servant."

SOME GOOD POKER STORIES.

How Henry Watterson Got Even on a Jack Pot.

Like all thoroughbred Kentuckians the editor of The Louisville Courier-Journal, Henry Watterson, is a great poker player. One evening some years ago he was in New York city and went to see the first American production of Gilbert & Sullivan's opera, "The Pirates of Penzance." Being an admirer of pretty women and pretty music, the performance caught him, and he was especially taken with the song, "I Am a Pirate King." He hummed the air between the acts and between cloves until he had it down "pat." It was on his lips when he left the theatre after the performance, and the melody welled up from his broad chest as he dropped into a well known resort and encountered a number of professional friends. There were Ned Harrigan, Nat Goodwin, Ned Thorne and other choice spirits, and to them Mr. Watterson lauded the new opera and chased snatches of the "Pirate King" through his puckered lips. Soon a modest game was suggested, and the custodian of the star eyed goddess of reform willingly consented to take a hand. Luck was not with him at the start, and the stack in front of him dwindled perceptibly. He warbled his favorite song, but the melody brought no substantial solace. Then he began to relate reminiscences of the times when "he was with Grant." Meanwhile Billy Barry had dropped in as an on looker, and when Watterson, whom he did not know, mentioned his intimate acquaintance with the old hero, Billy stepped on Ned Harrigan's foot, and in a stage whisper asked: "Who's his slobe?" He was informed that "his slobe" was all right, and then he appeared satisfied. Pretty soon there was a jack pot. The editor picked up his hand, slid the squeezers past his good eye and began to softly whisper the "Pirate King." Ned and Nat investigated and stayed in. Thorne dropped out. Tony Hart, who was dealing, remained in with the others. Nat bet 10 and Harrigan saw him. Then Mr. Watterson passed his cards in review before his valuable optic, musically declared himself a pirate king and shoved up a $20 stack. Tony Hart gazed at him searchingly over his hand, saw the $20, and held his breath. Nat and Harrigan passed out, while Billy Barry shifted to the other foot and began to take a deep interest in the fun. Watterson carefully "skun" his card again and called for "one paper." Hart breathed a sigh of relief and wanted two cards. It was the latter's bet, and he felt his way carefully with "one seed." The man with the melody and the uncertain vision hoisted him a blue stack. Tony elevated him back. Then the editor again used his good eye as a reviewing stand, and the five cards passed by in single file. Again the air which had charmed the Louisville editor floated upon the atmosphere, and he shunted two blue stacks to the leeward of the rake off aperture. Tony looked at him aghast, and simply called, throwing upon the table, face upward, three large aces and two fives. Watterson adorned the green baize with four talwart jacks, and softly hummed "I Am a Pirate King." As Tony witnessed his appropriation of the pot, he responded, "I'm d—d if I don't think you are," and Billy Barry tiptoed softly out of the room.