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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., SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1888. No. 6

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 6 h, 1887

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

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
IDENTIATE 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,
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887 Registrar of Probates.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barristers and Attorney-at-Law,
Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-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 1 t, 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, - - $3,000,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1887 over - $2,000,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN" embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontene, Semi-Tontene, 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 tontene the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
O. E. DUFFY,
Oct. 29, 1887—w 1y—1yr. Agent, Fredericton

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage or 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 Furnitures 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
SAWMILL 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 Cold 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

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

FOR A GOOD
Substanstial, 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 Splint; Rocking Horses, Bureaus, Bedsteads, etc.
BARGAINS—A 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.

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

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.
HONERDALE, PA, Aug. 11, 1887.
MR C. P. ELDRED, 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,
Fredericton, April 26th, 1888. 302 Queen Street, Opp. Off. Sq.

MARCH 13.
New Goods!
TENNANT, DAVIES & Co
New Spring Dress Goods,
NEW SPRING PRINTS,
New Jacket Cloths, &c., &c. Inspection Invited.
TENNANT, DAVIES & Co., 202 Queen Street
Fredericton, March 13th, 1888.

Seed Oats.
Now Landing: First Class
P. E. I. SEED OATS!
Also: Grass Seed, Northern Red, and Alsike Clover.
Garden Seeds of all kinds.
W. E. MILLER & CO.
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

212!
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.

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. 12th, 1887

OSKALOOSA'S RULERS.

Women of Various Political Faith but all Prohibitionists.

Cuts of Mayoress and Councilwomen Something About

The First Town in Kansas to Carry the Municipal Suffrage Law.

The beautiful little city of Oskaloosa, Kan., perched amid its groves of maples, or its breeze swept and health giving hills, has very unexpectedly awakened to find itself famous, and it is to its women it owes its fame.

A writer there says under a recent date: "The musical Indian name of Oskaloosa is all at once upon everybody's lips, and special reporters, special telegrams and special artists are daily affairs. And all because of the fact that the good people of the city (taking advantage of one of those progressive Kansas ideas formulated into a state law, which allows women the right to vote and to hold office in incorporated cities) have ventured upon the unheard of experiment of trusting the reins of government of any other than household affairs to the dainty hands of women!

"Yes, the election of a woman mayor and five councilwomen by a large majority over a conventional ticket of common, everyday humdrum men, was a matter of deliberate intent, done in good faith and in the belief that needed public improvements and the moral welfare of the city were perfectly safe in the hands of representative wives and mothers. It is no wild freak of a border Kansas city town, but the sober action of an intelligent and cultured people. Oskaloosa is the county seat of Jefferson, second county west of the Missouri river, a fine farming county, filled with the well cultivated fields of men from all the states east and north of us. The town is twenty-eight miles from Leavenworth and the same distance from the state capital, forty six miles by rail northwest of Kansas city, twenty north of Laurence and thirty south of Atchison.

"The following personal descriptions will satisfy the curiosity which has brought such floods of inquiry, and so sorely perplexed the modest ladies who had never a dream of such results following their consent to serve as candidates for official position.

MRS. BAILEY. MRS. LOWMAN.
MRS. JOHNSON. MRS. GOLDEN.
MRS. HAMILTON. MRS. MORSE.

"Mrs. Mary D Lowman, the mayor, is a pleasant faced, kindly voiced woman of 40 years of age; a native of Pennsylvania, but a resident of Kansas twenty years and of Oskaloosa eighteen; of medium height, with hazel eyes and dark hair, now streaked with silver. She has been for five years an assistant in the office of the register of deeds, which position her husband formerly held. She is the mother of a son and a daughter, both grown; is a Presbyterian religiously and a Republican in politics, as is her husband. She is a woman who has the universal esteem of all who know her.

"Mrs. Emma E. Hamilton, a native of Indiana, is aged 39, the wife of W. A. Hamilton, one of the firm of the Blue Ribbon real estate office, and the mother of three children. A zealous Methodist, a strong Republican and an ardent Prohibitionist, she has decided convictions and the ability to forcibly express them. She has dark hair and blue gray eyes, and is well known for her kindly deeds of charity. She was educated in Ohio and has lived in Oskaloosa fifteen years. Her husband is of the same political faith.

"Mrs. Sarah E Baisley, a handsome woman of 36, of plump figure and with the red hue of health still in her cheeks, has bright black eyes and hair to match. She was born in Ohio and has resided in Oskaloosa fifteen years. She is a devoted Methodist, and holds to the Democratic faith of her father, though her husband, a leading physician, is a Republican.

"Mrs Hannah P Morse, a native of England, has spent 23 of her 45 years in the city which she is now called to sit in council over. She is a pleasant lady, with dark hair and eyes, and decidedly plump, matronly form—the mother of a son and grandmother of a little girl, and the wife of a prominent attorney. She is of the same political faith as her husband and a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

"Mrs Mittie Josephine Golden, a petite woman of blonde hair and blue eyes, is the wife of a well known mechanic of the city, and the proud mother of two bright and pretty little girls. A Methodist in religion, she is with her husband politically—in name, at least. She was born in Independence, Mo., thirty one years ago.

"The youngest member of the board is Mrs Carrie L. Johnson, who was born in Oskaloosa some twenty three summers ago—a pretty vivacious lady of decided blonde complexion, the wife of the cashier of the Oskaloosa bank, whose pronounced Republicanism doesn't deter his better half from asserting the Democracy of her father in religion. Mrs. Johnson is an Episcopalian."

Heaven for Oriental Women.

Christians are mistaken in supposing Paradise is denied to Oriental women. Their tombstones are carved with flowers, blazoned with texts from the Koran in blue and gold, and with such epitaphs as the one we copy from the grave of a young girl in Pera:

"The chilling blast of fate caused this nightingale to wing its course to heaven. It has there found merited felicity. Zabaha wrote this inscription and offered up a humble prayer for Zeinab. But weep not for her; she has become a dweller in the fadeless gardens of Paradise; 1223."—Susan E. Wallace in New York World.

Our Young Folks.

The tendencies of our social life are all against the education of young women to be the wives they ought to be, and there are few young men who have the proper conception of the responsibilities and duties of a husband.—P. T. Barnum in The Epoch.

Sometimes a noble failure serves the world as faithfully as a distinguished success.—Dowden.

Success by Perseverance.

At one of the mills in the city of Boston a boy was wanted, and a piece of paper was tacked on one of the posts:

"Boy wanted. Call at the office tomorrow morning."

At the time named there was a host of boys at the gate. All were admitted, but the overseer was a little perplexed as to the best way of choosing one from so many, and said he: "Now, boys, when I only want one of you, how can I choose from so many?"

After thinking for a moment, he called them into the yard, drove a nail into a tree, and, taking a short stick, told them that the boy who could hit the nail with a stick a little distance from the tree should have the place.

The boys each tried three times, and failed to hit the nail. They were told to come again the next morning. When the gate was opened there was but one boy, who, after being admitted, picked up the stick and, throwing it at the nail, hit it every time.

"How is this?" said the overseer. "What have you been doing?"

And the boy said, "You see, sir, I have a mother, and we are very poor. I have no father, and I thought I would like to get the place, and so help all I can; and, after going home yesterday, I drove a nail into the barn, and have been trying ever since, and have come down this morning to try again."

The boy was admitted to the place. Many years have passed, and this boy is now a prosperous man. His success has come by perseverance.—Youth's Companion.

Life in the Deep Sea.

The exploring vessels of our fish commission have discovered in the deep sea, in one single season, more forms of life than were found by the Challenger expedition in a three years' cruise. Through their agency we have studied the geographical distribution of marine life; and in our marine laboratories explorers have studied the life history of the most useful forms.

The knowledge gained has enabled us to breed and multiply at will; to protect the young fish during the period of their infancy (when alone they are liable to wholesale destruction); finally to release them in the ocean, in those waters that are most suitable to their growth. The fecundity of fish is so great, and the protection afforded them during the critical period of their life so ample, that it may now be possible to feed the world from the ocean, and set the laws of Malthus at defiance. Our geographers of the sea have shown that an acre of water may be made to produce more food for the support of man than ten acres of arable land. They have thrown open to cultivation a territory of the earth constituting three-quarters of the entire surface of the globe.—Gardiner G. Hubbard, president National Geographic society.

Drilling an Oil Well.

The bringing in of a well of the "gusher" caliber is an exciting affair. The drill is known to be half way through the pay sand, and the driller is in his glory. The owner and his friends anxiously watch the great walking beam as it rises and falls. Hour after hour passes, and as the driller pulls the tools and changes the bit it is noticed that there are several hundred feet of oil in the hole. The tools are lowered and the ton and a half of steel at the bottom of the 2,000 feet hole pounds away once more. Another hour passes. The hole is full and the oil begins to spray, saturating everything in the derrick room. Suddenly there is a sound like thunder from below; a pocket of gas has been struck. The spraying oil increases to a shower that shoots clear over the derrick, while dirt, pebbles and slate come up from below. The rumbling increases to a roar, and then, with a mighty rush, up come the tools, and the golden fluid flows unchecked. The well is in, and a "gusher."—Rufus R. Wilson in San Francisco Chronicle.

Cocoanut Oil in Sugar Making.

In the West Indies much interest is felt in an alleged successful use of cocoanut oil, in a prominent factory on the west coast, as a new sugar making agent. It is claimed that its addition to the pan prior to striking, at the rate, it is understood, of about a pint to the ton, produces an enormously increased return of sugar from the massecuite. Abnormally high figures have been given for the increase, but The Colonies and India says: "After making every allowance for unintentional exaggeration and want of true experimental conditions, it would appear that advantage really accrues from its use. As no chemical action would be likely to occur, this advantage probably lies in the ability to concentrate the massecuite further than under ordinary conditions, the lubricating influence of the oil facilitating the striking of the pan, and preventing too tumultuous boiling at the finish. Nothing is heard of its use in making yellow sugar, and experience will have to show how far the color, taste and smell of the sugar will be influenced by it."—English Mechanic.

Mistakes About Rats.

Capt. Powell, late master of the bark Gray Eagle, in speaking to a reporter, turned some of the old sailors' superstitions bottom upward. Capt. Powell said that the impression that rats would leave a sinking ship was altogether fallacious, if the ship was in the ocean, as an ordinary rat had sense enough not to try to swim to a shore hundreds of miles distant.

"That sort of thing," he said, "might work in Bear creek or somewhere up the head of the Potomac, but it's foolishness to tell me that anything livin' is goin' to leave a thing that is supposed to be sinkin' before the thing is actually sunk."—Baltimore Herald.

How Actors Should Speak.

On the question of articulation I sum up what I have to say in this axiom. The actor must not speak as people talk; he must recite.

Recite truly, recite naturally, and all will be well; but whatever you do, recite.

For to recite is, of course, a sort of speaking (it ought never to be a sort of singing); but at the same time it means the giving to essential phrases and words their proper value, passing lightly here, and in another place, on the contrary, laying stress with an inflection of the voice. To recite means to distribute the plane surfaces and the reliefs, the light and the shade. In other words, reciting is modeling.

The phrase which is quite plain and matter of fact when spoken in ordinary conversational tone becomes supple and warm when it is recited; it takes form, in short, and becomes a thing of art.—C. Coquelin in Harper's Magazine.

"Rough on Rabbits."

Pasteur's proposal to rid Australia of its rabbit plague by infecting the rabbits with chicken cholera has met with deservedly severe criticism on the ground that these lower organisms on which chicken cholera and other contagions depend develop objectionable peculiarities under Australian conditions. Another Frenchman has discovered that a parasite which causes wasting disease in man will produce tubercular disease in hares; and it is "on the cards" that he, too, may compete for the Australian rabbit prize by introducing this disease among the bunnies. The circle will be complete when the Australian rabbit, infected with strongylus by the sensational Frenchman, is unsuspectingly eaten by the Australian stockman only to find himself the victim of anchylostromosis.—Chicago News.

A philanthropist in London has established a Spectacle mission, where poor printers, tailors, shoemakers and seamstresses can have their eyes tried, and obtain spectacles for little or nothing.

THE "HARMONITE" COMMUNITY.

Chat with an Aged "Economite"—Graveyard of George Rapp's Followers.

An aged Economite approaches us, coming slowly down the shaded pathway. He is feeble, but his dark eyes are very bright. His portly frame is clad in the usual suit of blue, and he wears the broad brimmed hat. There are pigs in the field beside him; he tosses them an apple over the fence. They quarrel for its possession, squealing in rage. He laughs till his fat sides shake. He tosses them more apples, fairly exploding with mirth as he watches them crowding and jostling each other. So on he goes out of sight, entirely oblivious of our presence. The pigs follow him as far as the boundary of the field will let them, drowning his merriment with their squealing.

This man may be said to be a typical Economite. Innocent, honest, simple minded, with little knowledge of the great outside world and its complexities, he is easily amused. I recall another like him, the former keeper of the orchard that incloses the old burying ground, to which our ramble will soon take us. He was an elderly personage, little, spare and strangely deformed, but of singularly interesting mind. He was quite comical and original without knowing it. The childlike innocence of some of his remarks was delightful. I visited his little vine covered watch house very often.

Closing an eye and regarding me with great gravity, he once said:

"Death is a funny fellow."

"Why so?"

"He has been playing with me these ten years."

"I do not understand."

"Look at me and see how bent I am. It for me is very hard to walk. People say I should long ago have died. But I am here. Death takes younger people, and laughs when he brings them here," pointing to the orchard.

"That is a joke you can enjoy."

"So I do; I smile back at him. What is there in death to make me afraid?"

A few weeks later I called to see the little German at his post. His cozy watch house was there, covered with luscious grapes that perfumed all the air. My friend was not there, but following the direction of a German laborer I found him. A mound was over him, upon which some tiny morning glory vines had already taken root. Death, the joker, had grown more earnest. I could not but wonder if death was still a joke to the honest and kindly little German.

Opening a white gate, August leads the way into a spacious orchard, through which runs a long, straight roadway. On our right as we enter is a little vineyard, so trim and perfectly kept that one cannot but admire it. Not a weed mars the ground between the trellises. The odor of the grapes is exquisite. On our left is a peach orchard in full bearing, and the fruitage is worthy of Delaware or Maryland. A little further on begins a pear and apple orchard, which extends for fully half a mile.

"Here," said August, pausing, "our dead lie."

We look about us, nonplussed. Before us is a square inclosure in the orchard, fenced with white palings. Pear and apple trees grow within; the grass-grown surface is very smooth. There are no monuments, headstones, railings, flowers or evergreens; the place has the appearance of a pasture.

"Where are the graves, August?" we asked.

"Dere, in de ground."

"But you cannot tell one from another!"

"Vy should, vas; will God forget?"

Upon closer inspection we find some new made graves near the fence, with the earth heaped over them in the usual form, but with nothing to designate them. They are arranged in long rows extending entirely across the inclosure, and the last row is now begun. When complete, it will doubtless see the end of the Harmony society. The old graves are all level with the ground, and many are entirely obliterated. Curiously, and I trust typically, the plant called "life everlasting" grows over them, and grass and flowering vines run riot, being only occasionally disturbed by the scythe. No effort is made to beautify the place; but it is a most impressive spot.

"Are many buried here, August?"

"De Harmony society is dere," is the sober answer.

Just beyond the burying ground is a so called "Indian mound," a relic of the ancient Mound Builders. Over it grow a few stately oaks and hickories, in the shade of which benches have been arranged in the form of a circle. There the workmen in the orchard eat their noonday meal. The mound has never been explored, nor will the Harmonites permit the ancient tumulus to be desecrated.

Near by is a frame building, in which pears and apples are sorted and barreled.—H. D. Mason in American Magazine.

Caught on a Great Bluff.

"At Leadville once I sat in a game of poker with Senator Tom Bowen, of California," said a Mexican mine speculator, "and I don't care to play with him again very soon. Dr. Powell, a local millionaire, was also playing, and I was by far the smallest sardine in the box. Senator Bowen was a terrible bluffer, and thought no more of losing $100,000 than the ordinary man would $100. In those days a bluff meant a good deal, too. Men used to go down into their pockets, and if you couldn't cover the money on the table the other fellow took the stuff. We had made a jack pot and there was $2,000 on the table. Bowen had two pairs, jacks up, and he passed. That was a trick of his. Powell had a pair of kings and he opened the pot for $50. I had three sixes and I stood the $50 and made it $100 better. The other people dropped out until it came to Bowen, who raised it $500, making it cost $550 to draw cards. Powell and I stayed, Bowen stood pat. Dr. Powell drew three and I drew two. Powell caught a pair of fives to his kings, and I captured my fourth six. Say, may be I wasn't shaking, for I knew Bowen was in for a big bluff. Powell seemed afraid and gently laid in $20. I raised him $500, and Bowen went $1,000 better than me. Dr. Powell took out his check book and said: 'I suppose you will not object to my check?'

"We both murmured 'No,' and he just called the $1,500. I then got out my check book and raised it $1,000.

"Bowen quit. 'If I thought you had lots of money I would raise this pot enough to make it interesting. As it is, I'll just tilt her $5,000.'

"Powell laid down his cards without a word. It took me ten minutes to decide whether to call or raise, but I was afraid if I raised him he would jump on me for more than I could produce, and thus capture the pot. So I said: 'I'll call that.' Bowen calmly threw his hand into the deck, and I left town loaded down with money."

His Only Straight Flush.

"I have been playing poker for twenty-five years, and I never held a straight flush but once in my life," said a gray haired veteran the other day. "Then it didn't do me any good. There were seven of us playing, and a jack pot had passed around five times without any one having openers. On the sixth deal it was my first say. I nearly fainted when I beheld a pat straight flush. I thought some one would surely open it, and made what I considered a nice play by passing. Well, dog gone my buttons, if every man around the table didn't pass, too. The next time some fellow captured the boodle with a pair of jacks."—St. Paul Globe.

A Hopeful View.

Old Mrs. Bentley—Have you heerd how Mrs. Brown is gittin' on?

Old Mr. Bentley—She was doin' very well, and although one lung is gone, the doctor said he thought she might live for some time; but las' week she ketched cold, which developed into pneumonia.

Old Mrs. Bentley (with pensive hopefulness)—Ah, well, if she's only got one lung she can't have it very bad.—New York Sun.