

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

## ATTENTION!

READ  
This Announcement!IT IS A LIST OF  
FEATURES  
FOR MAY.

We commence last week the publication of a new series of short novels, similar in length to the stories we have been publishing for the past few months. This new series will exceed in interest any of their predecessors.

Look at this list of authors.

Robert Louis Stevenson.  
Rebecca Harding Davis.  
Henry James, Jr.  
S. Baring Gould.  
M. Theod.

## A NEW SERIAL.

The Bank of California.

A story of the deepest interest will be commenced NEXT WEEK, and will run through a dozen issues. It deals with life in California during the early days, relating the adventures of a Maine man, who left for California in the early days of the Gold Fever.

THE SATURDAY GAZETTE,  
Published every Saturday Morning, from the  
office No. 21 Canterbury street.  
JOHN A. BOWEN, Editor and Manager.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1888.

The SATURDAY GAZETTE is the only Saturday paper in the Maritime provinces, devoted exclusively to family and general matters.

It will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States, on receipt of the subscription price, \$1.00 per annum; 50 cents for six months.

Contributions on all subjects, in which Canadians are interested, will always be welcome. Correspondents will oblige by making their articles as brief as the subject will allow, and are also particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only. The writer's name and address must accompany every communication. Rejected MSS will be returned to the writer.

We want agents in every town in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. Liberal commissions will be paid to the right people. Terms can be had on application. Write your name and address plainly on a postal card and send for a specimen copy.

Advertisements will find THE GAZETTE an excellent medium for reaching their customers in all parts of the three provinces. The rates will be found lower than those of any other paper having the circulation among all classes. Rates given and the localities assigned on application.

The Retail Price of THE SATURDAY GAZETTE is TWO CENTS a copy, and it may be had at that price from all Booksellers and Newsdealers in the Maritime Provinces, and from the Newsboys on the street, on the day of publication. Address all communications to THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Advertisers desiring changes, to ensure insertion of their favors in THE GAZETTE of the current week will be obliged to have their copy at the office of publication by Thursday noon.

Owing to a delay in the arrival of the first portion of the Serial The Bank of California, the story will not be commenced until next week. The Bank of California is a thrilling narrative which all should read. We commence this week a short novel by Robert Louis Stevenson, entitled The Treasure of Franchard. It will be completed in three numbers.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE EDITORIAL REVIEW says that the lightning rod is a relic of superstition, and that the day will come when a lightning rod on a house will be regarded in the same light as a horseshoe over a door.

Mrs. BETSEY TORREY of Scituate, Mass., a sprightly old lady of ninety, who still enjoys the best of health, has one claim to fame in that she has often drunk from the original "Old Oak Bucket," which the poet Woodworth made famous in song. The bucket was in a well at the Northey homestead, in Greenwich, near Scituate, where Mrs. Torrey lived for a number of years.

The late Samuel J. Tilden was an invalid for something like eight years, during which time he had the almost exclusive service of Dr. Charles E. Simmons. The doctor has just rendered a bill against the estate for \$143,000. This seems like a large sum for medical attendance, but Mr. Tilden probably made the mistake of not paying his medical adviser an occasional instalment.

These papers are once more attacking legal phraseology, and a New Zealand journal declares that if people in private life used language like that of legal documents they would be in imminent danger of incarceration in a lunatic asylum. At a recent assize held in a certain English town, for instance, the charge against one of the prisoners was that she "unlawfully did cast and throw herself into a certain sea at South Shields, called the German Ocean, with intent feloniously, wilfully, and of malice aforethought, to kill and murder herself." It may be necessary to talk this way in law, but, thank heaven, we are spared the style in daily life.

The relation of mortality to the life of our ancestors may not have been any closer than it is to our own, but it was more ostentatious. It was dragged forward like a bashful child on all possible and impossible occasions; and a droll instance was given recently by a charming old lady who was contrasting the ways of the present generation with the fashions of her youth. "Why, when I was a girl," she said, "on fast days and Sundays we were never allowed to go to walk unless we would go to the graveyard. And we used to sky-lark about and pick out the some epitaphs, and riggle over them like young idiots. It must have been morally very improving."

A WELL-KNOWN southern newspaper is much impressed with the ugliness of the portrait in the Century of Robert Louis Stevenson. It says: "If he looks at all like the portrait, he will depopulate the state. It is not necessary that a man should be a nightmare in order to be a genius." Whereupon one of its contemporaries cruelly twists it with the statement that its own literary editor is not a beauty. Which reminds us of the story of a man who was made so ugly that he was supposed to be unique, and made a genius. He ever met a worse looking man than himself, he would kill him on sight. The narrator goes on to say that he was out hunting once when he suddenly came upon just this prodigy. He raised his gun to fire at him, when the other asked why this homicidal spirit. The first-named man related his vow, "Shoot away, then!" at once returned the other. "If I am homelier than you I want to die!"

A few days after the death of Martha Hook, the only surviving child of Theodore Hook, which occurred in a suburb of London early in April, the following letter was published in the London Chronicle.

"Sir, I ask your kind permission to call attention through your columns to two facts not undeserving of public notice in this age of hero worship. 1. In a day or two a chair will be put up for sale at a public auction. It is that in which Theodore Hook was wont to sit when writing his interesting books. As a memento of a man of genius, it will probably fetch a high price. 2. Last Saturday a coroner's inquest was held on the body of an aged lady, who, though she had led an industrious and exemplary life as a governess, died in abject poverty, and has been since buried by the parish. That unhappy gentleman was Martha Hook, the only daughter of Theodore Hook, whose chair is about to be sold at a public auction. Also, that wood should be so dear, and flesh and blood so cheap! But so they are in this best of all possible worlds. Yet to the uninitiated it does seem a pity that the novelist's chair was not sold some weeks ago to save the novelist's daughter from dying of starvation."

A JEWISH RABBI, writing in the Jewish Messenger, says: Editorial responsibility should be akin to ministerial responsibility. His paper is his pulpit. The day's news is his text, and his editorials his sermons, while merchant, farmer, lawyer, mechanic, housewife and housemaid, and the children around every hearthstone are his auditors. To have no higher aim than to tickle their palates is a guarantee of his unfitness for his position, and his influence will ultimately be expressed by a cipher. A press censorship is not a particularly desirable thing in a free country. The right of a free press and of free speech is guaranteed to us by our constitution, and right jealousy should we guard this right and resist any encroachments upon the territory rightfully ours, but there must be obvious restrictions even here. License is not liberty. Freedom does not demand the abrogation of laws. On the contrary, laws are the very bulwarks of liberty, and law can say and should say to the press, "thus far shalt thou go and not farther."

The ubiquitous reporter has no right to invade the privacy of home and drag forth skeletons. He has no right to tell in Gath or to publish in the streets of Askelon everything his eyes sees or his ears hear, for everything is not fit to tell to the innocent youth of our land; and if the turkey buzzard element preens itself among the patrons of such a paper, the law ought to gag its mouth. The appetite that craves the bar-room lewdness and the drainage from the moral cesspools of a community has no right to be fed by the public press.

## MISSING MEN.

The mysterious disappearance of Mr. Samuel Bonnell, which occurred a little more than two weeks ago, recalls that of Elias White, under somewhat similar circumstances, on the 8th of March, 1884. The spathy of the authorities on that occasion, would have been looked upon with horror in almost any other community;—here, where he was well known, outside of a small circle of relatives, little interest was manifested in his fate except in one newspaper office, where considerable time and money were expended in a futile effort to determine if he had been the victim of foul play, or by accident had come to his end in the river or harbor. It is most likely that his fate will remain forever unknown. About nine months later, Patrick Mannus, who in 1876 received his appointment as constable in Portland, and in 1877, as tax collector, dropped out of sight as mysteriously as Elias White had disappeared, and though considerable effort was made to discover the manner of his disappearance, no trace of him has yet been found. Both of these men had money on their persons when they were last seen, both were without pecuniary embarrassments or domestic difficulties, both were without any known ground for absconding themselves from their families and friends, yet they vanished as suddenly as if the ground had opened and swallowed them. Hopes are still entertained that Mr. Bonnell may have met with no mishap; that he may have left the city, without notifying his friends, to attend to business elsewhere, but circumstances, by no means, point conclusively in this direction. It would be discreditable if Mr. Bonnell has met with foul play or come to his death by accident, if a strenuous effort should not be made to ascertain the facts, and bring the wrong doer, if any wrong doing has been done, to justice.

Sparring exhibitions, it appears, are no longer to be tolerated in St. John. This is well. They are demoralizing, degrading, brutal.

Salmon, from the Washademoak, and a few caught in the harbor, have made their appearance in the market; shad will soon be quite plentiful, and gaspeaux are likely to be very abundant in a few days.

A contemporary says: "The present management of the Manchester Institute have the sympathy of the community in their effort to retain that institution and restore its usefulness. But the community will not support the Institute because of the good it has done in times gone by." For ten years at least, the Institute has engaged to be undergoing a petrifying process, which the community felt itself powerless to prevent. St. John is, as it has always been, ready to support the Institute when it proves itself deserving of support.

Mr. CRUKSHANK has growing in his hotbeds in the old Burial Ground, many thousands of pansies, some of which are in bloom, verbenas and sweet eysings, also in blossom, and calendulas, stocks, candytufts, French margyolds, mimulus, migrationes, asters, larkspurs and other annuals in almost endless variety. In his greenhouse visitors see among other plants, a variety of rare ferns of his own importation from Scotland, many choice roses, polyanthus, and calceolarias, all healthy plants and full of bloom.

Mr. F. H. C. Miles holds classes in drawing and painting at his Studio 74, Germain street, on Tuesday and Friday evenings, where the mechanic, teacher or amateur, can acquire a thorough knowledge of drawing, painting, or decorative work in all its branches. Mr. Miles has successfully taught painting in colors during the evenings in the classes held last winter, as the work produced by his pupils will testify. Classes from 7.30 until 9 on the above evenings.

## MARITIME HAPPENINGS.

An Interesting Collection of Odd Items From all Sources.

The death of Arichat's oldest inhabitant, John Bouche, took place at Petit deGrat, C. B., three miles from there, on Sunday last. The deceased was 101 years of age, and was always considered a worthy representative of the good old stock.

Mr. Tablister says he hopes to see the entire Cape Breton Railway completed by the end of the year. Six hundred men are employed on the contract now, but the number is expected to be increased to fifteen hundred.

Three very handsome butterflies cultivated by a resident of Pleasant street, from larvae gathered last fall, were exhibited at the Times office the other day. The grubs were gathered from a cherry tree last fall and kept indoors all winter. One that was kept in the kitchen came out of its shell about a week ago and is the largest and handsomest of all. It measures six inches from tip to tip of wings. The others are only a day or two old.—Moncton Times.

At South West Margaree, C. B., in August last J. A. McDougall, of that place, was hired by E. McKay, C. B., to watch a piece of property at S. W. Road, the ownership of which was in dispute. While on duty one night in company with D. McLellan, McDougall's gun, which was half cocked, was accidentally discharged, the contents entering the abdomen of McLellan. Since the occurrence McDougall has died from a lung disease contracted through exposure at the time of the accident, and McLellan is now confined to his bed from the effects of the injury received.

## A Letter From Mexico.

A letter from Mexico says of the production of sulphur: "In view of the value of sulphur deposits of Popocatepetl, it seems incredible that they have not been more thoroughly worked. At present Sicily is the principal source of the world's sulphur supply, that country producing more than four-fifths of all that is consumed on the globe.

The deposits of "old Pope" are much greater than those of Sicily, and of better quality, and can be brought to market—at least, in the United States—twenty-five per cent cheaper than the Sicilian. Aside from that consumed in Mexico, more than 200,000 tons are annually used in the United States, and even if every ton of Popocatepetl sulphur were sold at twenty per cent below the usual price, there would still be a clear profit—after allowing for freightage and all other expenses—of not less than \$2 per ton.

The expenses of production are very small. The workmen receive seventy-five cents per arroba (twenty-five pounds) for bringing up crude sulphur from the interior of the mountain and delivering it at Flamacas. This labor is exceedingly laborious and full of danger; not only are huge rocks constantly rolling down the sides of the crater, threatening to engulf the tiny windlass and crush the atom of humanity being lowered into the depths by a frail rope, but the sulphurous vapors and exhalations are extremely injurious to the health.

The workmen remain in the crater a month at a time, eating and sleeping in that inferno, after which they are hauled up and the places supplied by others.

It is said that in a short time their teeth fall out and the hair drops of their heads like bristles from a scalded pig, and the man who goes down in the stoutest of oxhide boots and the stoutest of new clothes, comes up the end of the month in the dilapidated condition of Sir Van Winkle after his twenty years nap.

## Manchester House.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

Having made extensive improvements in our establishment and imported a fresh stock of New and Fashionable

DRY GOODS,  
MILLINERY

FANCY ARTICLES  
personally selected, and purchased on favorable terms, I am prepared to offer them to my customers and the public at prices to suit every one. Inspection invited.

JOHN K. STOREY,  
21 KING STREET.

H. C. MARTIN & Co.  
PORTRAIT ARTISTS.

Studio, 52 King Street,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PORTRAITS IN  
INDIA INK,  
WATER COLORS,  
CRAYON, OIL, &c.,  
Copied from any style of small picture.  
Satisfaction guaranteed.

## WANTED.

A lady will be pleased to receive orders for  
PLAIN SEWING  
to be done at her own home or at the houses of her customers. Address,  
C. L. GAZETTE OFFICE.

THE  
New Brunswick Railway Co.  
ANNOUNCE A

Pullman Parlor Car Service  
between ST. JOHN and BOSTON.

A Pullman Parlor Car is now attached to the St. John & Boston R.R. Co. train, running through, arriving in Boston 9.30 p. m., leaving Boston 7 p. m., running through, arriving in St. John 2.30 p. m., next day.

Seats may be secured at Company's Ticket Office, corner Union and Mill Streets, or at the station.

J. P. LEAVITT, F. W. CRAM,  
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent. Gen. Manager.

St. John, N. B., April 12th, 1888.

TO LET  
In House No. 20 Queen St.

1 Shop, 1 Tenement of 14 rooms with water, bath room and all conveniences; suitable for a boarding house, or will be let to two families, divided in suit. Apply at the house to  
Mrs. MCCORMICK.

1888 SPRING STYLES 1888

ROBT. C. BOURKE & Co.,  
HATTERS,

Having received the larger portion of our Spring Stock of New Styles

Hats, Caps, &c.,

We are now prepared to offer at Lowest Prices as Large and Fashionable Assortment of Head Wear as was ever offered in the Maritime Provinces.

R. C. BOURKE & Co.,  
61 Charlotte Street.



## Caligraph.

WHY "IT STANDS AT THE HEAD."

We guarantee the SUPERIORITY of the "Caligraph," and that it will wear out any other make of writing machine, side by side, on any kind of work; and take pleasure in referring inquirers to 100,000 operators and customers in substantiation of all claims made by us for our instruments.

Ribbons, Carbon Paper and Typewriter Supplies  
all in Stock.

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Burdock  
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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE  
BILIOUSNESS,  
DYSPEPSIA,  
INDIGESTION,  
JAUNDICE,  
ERYSIPELAS,  
SALT RHEUM,  
HEARTBURN,  
HEADACHE,  
AND every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO.,  
Proprietors,  
TORONTO.

Our Stationery Department.

WEDDING, INVITATION, VISITING, AT HOME AND BALL CARDS, &c.

DINNER AND MENU CARDS;  
COLOR STAMPING;  
DIRTS, MONOGRAMS, CRESTS, COATS OF ARMS cut to order.

We have exceptional facilities for executing promptly and in the latest styles all orders entrusted to us.

Also all kinds of LEGAL and MERCANTILE BOOKS, STATIONERY AND PRINTING carefully and promptly supplied.

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Booksellers, Stationers, Printers, Blank Book Manufacturers, &c.

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MERCHANT TAILORS.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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of ST. JOHN.

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ESTABLISHED 1846.

GEO. ROBERTSON & Co.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

West India Merchants

Office, 50 King Street,  
Warehouse, 17 Water Street.

Uptown Store,

50 KING STREET.

Business Respectfully Solicited by

Geo. Robertson & Co.,

Office 50 King Street.

## Notice of Sale

To Norval Smith and Margaret Anne, his wife, and all others whom it may concern: We hereby give you notice that in default of payment of certain mortgage money, owing to me the undersigned Margaret Anne Partridge by virtue of the Indenture of Mortgage executed by you, bearing date the eighth day of April, A. D. 1886, we shall on WEDNESDAY, the twenty-third day of May next, at Church's Corner, in Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John, at twelve o'clock noon, proceed to a sale of the mortgage lands described in said Indenture as follows:—"All that certain lot, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Wolford, and conveyed to the said Norval Smith by one John Colwell and Mary, his wife, by Deed, bearing date the twenty-eighth day of August, A. D. 1872, bounded and described as follows, that is to say bounded northerly by the Backwith Road to Richmond (so called) authority by the Hersey Road so called; westerly by a Brook running from said Hersey Road to said Backwith Road, being a triangular piece of land, the whole at present occupied by said Norval Smith, and supposed to contain about forty acres; in expectation of the power of sale vested in me the said Margaret Anne Partridge by virtue of said Indenture."

Dated the fourth day of April, A. D. 1888.

D. R. PARTRIDGE,  
M. A. PARTRIDGE,  
A. H. PHILLIPS,  
Solicitors for Mortgagees.

## For Family

MIXED CANDIES, POP CORN,  
ORANGES, LEMONS,

—ALSO—  
OYSTERS SHELLED

By the Quart or Gallon and sent  
home from

18 King Square.

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ESTABLISHED 1834.

The Subscriber has opened a large stock of

French, English, Scotch,  
Irish and Canadian

Tweeds.

These goods are of the very best quality  
and newest patterns, and will be made  
up to order at very low prices.

JOHN H. BUTT,

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D. WHELLY,

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Plumber & Gas Fitter,  
Steam and Hot Water Heating.

JOBBER PROMPTLY  
ATTENDED TO.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. S. Cruikshank,

FLORIST,

Old Burying Ground and  
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Has for Sale, cut  
ROSES, CARNATIONS, HYACINTHS, TULIPS,  
CHINESE PRIMROSES, CAMILLIAS, &c.  
BULBS, in blossom and about to blossom;

HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUSES, SNOWDROPS, &c.

EASTER AND CALLA LILIES.

GERANIUMS, many new varieties  
and all the flower and foliage  
plants usually found in a first class  
greenhouse.

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a place of five acres, with house,  
barn and other outbuildings, on the West  
Shore of Bonaventure Bay, near Chapel Grove,  
and about eleven miles from the city. Enquire of  
MRS. EDWARDS,  
On the premises.