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The Gleaner.

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

VOL. IV. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1887. No. 86.

Professional Cards

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

DR. CROCKET,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
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

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURCH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURCH;
LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASCOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 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,
Barrister, 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

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

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

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

C. D. CARTER,
DENTIST,
ATTENDS TO ALL OPERATIONS PERTAINING TO HIS PROFESSION.
FULL OR PARTIAL SETS INSERTED WITH THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH WHEN DESIRED, LOCAL OR GENERAL ANÆSTHETICS ADMINISTERED IN EXTRACTING.
POSITIVELY, PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. OFFICE REMOVED TO
250 Queen St., opposite the Bridge.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

DR. McALLISTER,
DENTIST,
IS using a new method for the painless extraction of teeth. In use about three months. The general opinion, is "It is splendid."
No Chloroform, Ether or Gas Used.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION:
ONE TOOTH, - - - - - 50 CENTS
TWELVE TEETH, - - - - 25 CENTS EACH
A full upper or lower set of teeth at the usual low rates of
$8.50 TO $10.00.
Small Silver Fillings, 50 Cts. Each.
OFFICE: QUEEN ST., OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.
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 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

A. LIMERICK & CO.
YORK STREET,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Plumbers and Gasfitters
TIN PLATE
And Sheet Iron Workers, &c.
THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to return their sincere thanks to their numerous friends who have so liberally patronized them during the last fourteen years, and beg to inform them and the public generally that they intend to make an ENTIRE CHANGE IN THEIR PRESENT BUSINESS on the first day of May next, and request all parties indebted to them to make payment of the same immediately. Persons having accounts against the firm will please render them for adjustment.
We have now on hand an extensive and first-class
LOT OF IRON WARE,
and other goods which we are offering at extreme low rates.
Parties requiring anything in our line will do well to give us a call. Call early and often.
CREAMERS at $1.25.
Gasfitting and Plumbing in all its branches promptly attended to by first-class workmen.
A. LIMERICK & Co
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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.

MEN WANTED.
MEN Wanted for the Woods, Railroad and Positions of Trust. Address, or call on
C. F. STACKPOLE,
DEPOT BLOCK, EXCHANGE STREET, ROOM 5, BANGOR, ME
Box 1166. Send stamp for reply. oct 6—2 m

1887. FALL. 1887.
Goods Just Arriving:
FALL SUITINGS,
TROWSERINGS
—IN—
STRIPES AND CHECKS.
Beaver, Melton,
—AND—
WIDE WALE DIAGONAL
OVERCOATINGS
WM. JENNINGS
Merchant Tailor,
COR. QUEEN ST., AND WILMOT'S ALLEY;
Fredericton, Oct

New Advertisements

COAL.
Expected hourly:
150 tons Sydney Coal
AND
100 TONS
English Orrel.
—ALSO,—
Hard Coal in stove and Chestnut sizes and Blacksmith Coal.
JAMES TIBBITS
CAMPBELL STREET,
Fredericton, Nov 3rd

"Just Aching to give Milk."
"Every Cow in Town on its Muscle."
2000 lbs more of that
Hulled Buckwheat!
The Flour and Bran all ground up together. Greatest feed on earth. To arrive to-day.
For sale by
ELY PERKINS.
Nov 22

GO TO
C. H. THOMAS & CO'S
—FOR—
CHEAP CARDIGAN JACKETS
Fredericton, Oct 10th

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

"GOLDEN FLEECE."
THE
CHEAP SALE.
—OF—
DRESS GOODS, PRINTS,
COTTON, HAMBURGS,
TWEEDS, HOMEPUNS,
CRETONNES, FLANNELS,
Still Continues. Also, a Lot of
DRESS GOODS
For 8 and 10 Cents, former price, 25 and 30 cents.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.
T. A. SHARKEY.
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

L. P. LaFOREST,
TINSMITH
And Sheet Iron Worker
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
THE ATTENTION OF LUMBERMEN
Attention of Lumbermen is directed to my large and fine supply of Tinware expressly suitable for their wants, and at price that defy competition everywhere in the province.
I am also prepared to
ERECT FURNACES,
Both in city and country. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Pipe and all kinds of Sheet Iron Work done on short notice, at reasonable rates.
Fredericton, Oct 17.

The Mothers laugh over it;
The Children cry after it.
ANOTHER LOT:
3,700 LBS.
NEW BUCKWHEAT MEAL,
To arrive; for Sale by
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, Nov 3rd

New Advertisements

LAURANCE'S Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
AT A BARGAIN.
I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.
GEO. H. DAVIS,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

CANNED GOODS.
Peaches, Pineapples,
Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Beans,
Oysters, Lobsters, Salmon,
Corn Beef, Lunch Tongue.
Also, on Hand a Large and Carefully Selected Stock of Staple and Choice
FAMILY GROCERIES.
S. L. MORRISON,
Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

FALL, 1887.
NEW GOODS
—AT—
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.
Jacket Cloths, Ulster Cloths,
Wool Plaids Dress Goods.
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

DR. NOBLE'S GREAT CURE.
INSTANTANEOUS IN ACTION, POSITIVE IN EFFECT.
Relieves Pains in the Bowels, Checks Vomiting, Cures Bowel Complaints, Dysentry, Cholera, Diarrhœa, Cramps, and Pains Generally.
This Cure is prepared from a Prescription which effected Marvellous Cures during the Cholera Season of 1854.
PREPARED BY
M. McLEOD,
No. 4 Dock Street, Saint John, N. B.
Saint John, Oct 4th, 1887

EDGECOMBE & SONS,
YORK STREET, FREDERICTON.
Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for
SLEIGHS AND 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.

G. T. WHELPLEY
HAS NOW IN STORE
150 BBLS. HOME LIGHT OIL,
Best Oil in the Market, which he is Selling Exceedingly Low.
One Car Load Bangor Rock Salt,
Best Butter Salt in the World.
200 Bbls. Apples, Nova Scotia and American,
The Finest In the Market this Season.
G. T. WHELPLEY,
310 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Nov 19th, 1887

Cold Day when it Snows in the Wood-Box.
GO TO
W. E. SEERY'S
And have him make you a FASHIONABLE OVERCOAT. He makes the most Stylish Overcoat and Reefer in the City. Snow Shoe and Ladies' Coats a Specialty. Cutting done promptly. The Latest Fashions always on hand.
W. E. SEERY,
WILMOT AVENUE.
Fredericton, Nov 10th, 1887

CONE UP IN FLAMES.

Winter Quarters of the Greatest Show on Earth Burned.

The Cries of the Burning Animals Heartrending.

The Great Numidian Lion Escapes and is Killed.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 21.—The main building of Barnum & Baillie's great show was entirely destroyed by fire yesterday morning. About 10.30 o'clock an alarm was sounded, quickly followed by a general alarm, and thousands of persons were attracted to the spot. In less than 30 minutes the big building, which was 600x200 feet and two storeys in height, was entirely consumed. The first intimation of the fire was given by the roaring of the lions and tigers, which seemed to realise the impending danger. Next the elephants struggled in their chains, but in an incredibly short time the flames swept from one end of the huge structure to the other. There were six watchmen employed on the premises, but they were helpless to check the flames. One of the men was in the horse building when his lamp exploded, igniting the hay and straw. Five of the watchmen have reported, but the sixth is missing, and it is believed he was burned. The upper portion of the building was filled with hay and all the paraphernalia of the great show. Before the first alarm ceased sounding the whole building was enveloped in fire, and no one dared to approach the building, being fearful of the crazed animals. Three elephants were burned up, and 36 broke from their fastenings and dashed through the sides of the burning buildings. Their roars and trumpetings and sounds of torment were terrific. Six elephants and a large African hippopotamus rushed about the streets presenting a sickening appearance. Their sides were burned and great pieces of flesh a foot square fell off. Thirty elephants and one large lion made their escape and started across the country towards Fairfield and Easton.

A Later Report.

At 12 o'clock most of the elephants had been corralled. The rhinoceros was got out of the building but was burned and cut both by getting out of the cage and by the crowd, who seemed possessed to kill all the animals which came out of the building. Only the cat animals were burned. The monkeys and others were in other buildings. Many of the idols which are exhibited with the show were also destroyed. The cries of the burning animals were heartrending. Through the flames could be seen the tigers, leopards and other cat animals dashing frantically about their cages and finally succumbing to the smoke and flame. The elephants rushed madly about the streets lashing their burned and torn sides with their trunks, and scattering the crowds in all directions. The birds were all in New York at Central Park. In the paint shop were many of the handsome chariots undergoing repairs. These were wheeled out as fast as possible, but not without injury. At twelve o'clock what two hours before had been the home of some of the wonders of the world lay a heap of smouldering ruins. The iron of the cages, twisted in all shapes and still incandescent, stood out prominently among the ruins against the dark background of the night. The white polar bear was in a building apart from the other animals and was unharmed. At 2.50 a. m. but one elephant was missing. The total loss is estimated at $700,000, upon which there was but $100,000 insurance.

The Burned Animals.

Four elephants, five lions, seven leopards, six panthers, four kangaroos, six horses and a large number of smaller animals perished. One of the large elephants escaped, and this morning was found drowned in the Sound near the lighthouse. Mr. Bailey says $100,000 will probably cover the loss.

The Great Numidian Killed.

While the elephant keepers were at work at the task of rescuing their especial charges, there was one man whose thoughts were otherwise employed. Tim Buckley remembered that "Nim" was imprisoned in an iron cage awaiting a horrible death. "Nim" is, or rather "Nim" was, a Numidian lion. If there is any one feature about the melancholy tragedy of the burning of the "Greatest Show on Earth" which is more heart-rending than another, it is the fate of this Numidian lion. He was a wonderful beast—a great tawny-colored animal with a capacity for destruction equal to a hundred bull-dogs, but with a disposition as gentle as a dove. Hundreds of thousands of people throughout the United States have paid homage to this amiable king of beasts. It was his wont in time of the street parades, which were always a feature of Barnum's show, to ride, not in an iron cage like his fellows, but proudly perched on the summit of the band wagon or some equally glittering chariot, from which elevation he surveyed the little children in the streets calmly, dispassionately and without ever once licking his chops.

"Nim" was a prisoner in the burning building. This thought stimulated Tim Buckley to an act of heroism. At the risk of his own life he rushed to the lion's cage unlocked it and called the great shaggy beast out. The lion followed him with the docility of a Newfoundland dog. Out of the blazing building was Tim followed by "Nim" At the sight of the escaping lion one of the gallant Bridgeport policemen whipped out his revolver and opened a fusilade. How many shots if any, took effect upon the poor beast is not known, but before the policeman could reload his pistol Buckley rushed at him, furious with rage, and cried:

"If you kill that lion I will kill you."

The novel spectacle of a man defending the life of a lion attracted the attention of the immense crowd which had gathered at the fire. They pressed in upon poor Tim and "Nim" with clubs and stones. Long captivity nor life on a band waggon had not altogether broken the proud spirit of the Numidian lion. With a tariffic roar he roused himself, and, scattering the crowd right and left leaped the high fence surrounding the grounds and disappeared.

His subsequent fate is perhaps best told in the words of Mrs. Christina Gilligan, who resides with her mother in small quarters over a grocery store at the corner of Grove street and Wood avenue. Mrs. Gilligan is tall and somewhat angular. She is given to outdoor pursuits, drives a farm wagon and keeps several cows in a small shed adjoining the store.

"I was," says Mrs Gilligan, "awoke about 12.30 by a noise in the cow-shed. I knew something was the matter with the critters and I went down to find out what was the trouble. Was I dressed? Well not quite so much as I be now. As I got to the door of the cow-shed I saw some critter lying on its stomach right on top of my red cow, and kinder of reaching for the little heifer which was tother side of the cow. I didn't know what it was, but I knew it had no business there, so I ups with a bale stick and give it a poke. It didn't move or say nuthin'. Then says I to myself, 'I'll fix it.' So I steps back a few feet and then makes a run and brings the bale stick down ker-whack,

"Goodness me, yer ought to have heard the roar it let out, and then it turned around its head, with its mouth as big as a peck measure, and I saw it was a lion. How did I know it was a lion? Well, I guess you'd hev known if you'd seen it. Goodness me, how I did scoot. I never stopped till I got to the attic, and then I screamed perlice and murder. I couldn't scream lions, 'cause nobody would have understood me. Finally Henry Breen, who lives opposite, he came over with his brother's rifle, and I motioned him to climb on the cow shed. The lion was a-rippin' and a tearin' of my young heifer, and mother she was crying and the cow was bellowing and there wasn't a policeman in sight. Well, Henry he got on the cow shed and blazed away and killed the lion. Yes, sir, that dead lion lay right there by the cow shed till noon to-day and half Bridgeport's been here to look at it. I don't suppose" (this most ruefully) "that I'll meet another lion in some time, but I'm just a big fool that I didn't hev that 'ere lion dragged into the barn and charge 25 cents to look at him. I'd hev made the price of my heifer, which is bound to die, if I had. Just wait till I ketch another lion," she added, with tears in her eyes, "an I we'll see if I don't make as good a showman as old Barnum."

Post Office Names.
Buffalo Express.

Here are some of the names of Texas Post Offices: Shoo Fly, Poetry, Seclusion, Vox Populi, Hayrick, Glory, Graball, Baby Head, Exile, Goodluck, Dimebox, Us, Fairy, Ditto.

Tennessee has these queer names: Yum Yum, Hatmaker, Sweet Lips, Trump, Miser, Aunt, Pokeberry, Help, A. Z, U. Bet.

Missouri has some unique specimens of nomenclature: Peculiar, Pure Air, Good Night, Lingo, Pay Down, Useful, Umpire.

And in Georgia you can find: Hard Cash, Ty Ty, Hat, Crane Eater, Pay Up, Duck, Hat Off, Drone, Alligator, Pumpkin, Recovery.

Alabama has some fantastic addresses: Dollar, Dug, Widows, Pea, Slip Up, Fail.

Kentucky isn't far behind with: Habit, Hard Money, Honesty, Goforth, Viper, Pig.

You have to go to Virginia for these: Peanut, Bachelor's Hall, Rain, Ah Sid, Potato.

You can discover in South Carolina a Bonnet, a Dutchman, and a Bachelor's Retreat.

In Pennsylvania, Bullion, a Husband, and a Crumb.

In Ohio, Philanthropy and Sodom.

In California, an Angel's Camp, You Bet.

In Wisconsin, a Dry Bone.

In West Virginia, Gin.

In Arizona, a Total Wreck.

In Dakota, Worms.

In Kansas, Popcorn.

In Arkansas, Delay.

In Oregon, a Bake Oven.

In Montana, an Anaconda.

In Minnesota, Faith.

Anti-Paint.
From the San Francisco Chronicle.

A grown-up man, a man of mature years would not have done it. He would have put his arm around her and said gently:

"Dear, I don't like your painting and powdering. It dosen't make you look nice."

And she would have told him that she thought it did, and if he didn't like it he could go and get another, girl or something like that. At the best she wouldn't have taken any notice of the remonstrance. But he was a young man, and that was not his way. He was going to take her to the theatre, and, knowing her peculiarity, he put a powder puff and a box of rouge in his pocket. When she came down stairs he saw she was decorated as usual. He immediately pulled out his rouge and powder and painted himself up.

"What are you doing?"

"Only making myself handsome."

"I will not go out with you like that."

"Why not?"

"It would mortify me to death."

"Well, but you're just like that."

"That's a different thing."

"Well, I'll make a bargain. If you will wash off yours, I will wash off mine."

"We don't go out, then."

"All right."

But she thought better of it and she accepted his bargain. She was very pretty after that.

One Cashier that is Safe.
Minneapolis Journal.

"I see you have a new cashier," remarked the president of one bank to another.

"Yes, we set him to work yesterday."

"Had any experience?"

"Lot's of it."

"Under heavy bonds, I suppose. Our man is under $150,000."

"Well, no; we did not require big bonds."

"Great heavens, man, he'll run off in two weeks with the whole bank."

"We have every confidence in him."

"Well, you'll pay dearly enough for it. He'll be in Canada inside of a month."

"I think not. You see, he has just run away from a Canadian bank with $200,000. I think he is safe enough."

Utility of the Bustle.

I.

THE CATASTROPHE.

Her ma said her boots were too high in the heel,
But no other style she would wear.
One day while out walking she stepped on a peel
Of banana, and uttering an ear-piercing squeal,
She frantically clutched at the air.

II.

SHE IS SAVED.

Her bustle was rubber, inflated of course,
The fashion prevailing to meet,
And it turned out to be of her safety the source,
For when she sat down on the sidewalk with force
She bounded right back to her feet.

III.

THE MORAL.

In the foregoing maidens who stylish boots wear,
This moral will easily find:
When sidewalks are icy, or out of repair,
A bustle of rubber, inflated with air,
Is handy to carry behind.

Decay of the Paper Collar.
Indianapolis Journal.

There was a time when the paper collar reigned supreme. It encircled the masculine neck from Maine to California, and attained great popularity as an article of feminine attire; nested in boxes of every variety of color and style of adornment, it added attractiveness to the furnishingstore windows, in its decaying stages it filled gutters, lent vanity to ash heaps and dotted the landscape along the line of every railroad in the country, dividing honors across the Western plains with the tin can. Its strong-hold was in the crowded metropolis, but its trail extended into the remotest backwoods district. It would seem, considering this immense popularity, that Mr Meserole, the inventor of the collar, must have been insured against poverty for the rest of his days, but such, it seems, is not the case. A bigamy trial in New York, in which a member of the family is involved, brings out the fact that the wealth which accrued from the patent has, like the collar itself, vanished, no man can say whither; that the Meseroles have nothing left but character, and if the bigamy trial is an indication, not much of that. Perhaps there is a retribution in this.

A Little Absent-Minded.

A very absent minded doctor was dining out, and the hostess asked him to carve a leg of mutton. To the astonishment of the lady and her guests, he cut off a huge chunk of meat, then whipped out a lint bandage from his pocket, carefully bound up the mutilated joint, and exclaimed enthusiastically:

"Beautiful! With care and repose the patient will now assuredly do well."

The ladies screamed and left the table; and even the appetite of the gentlemen visitors was destroyed for that repast.

How a Reporter Saved a "Beat."
From the Chicago Mail.

Guy Magee, city editor of the Times, is one of the landmarks of the Chicago press. A long time ago, before there were any telephones or patrol wagons or boxes, when reporters had to hoof it between stations for the police news of the night, Magee was a night reporter for one of the morning papers. Scoops counted in those days, and when a night man couldn't turn in one or two to his credit in as many weeks he was transferred. One morning, after the last batch of night items had been sent in, Magee was homeward bound when he discovered the dead body of a man in the street. He knew it was too late to get the item in the paper, and he knew if he informed the police of his discovery that the afternoon paper would have the lead on the item. In those days Chicago abounded in plank sidewalks of the most miserable kind. Magee tore up one or two of the planks in the walk near by, and planted his dead man under them. Late in the day, when he came down to his work, he notified the coroner and the afternoon papers were beaten.

Hints to the Diner Out.

Having accepted an invitation, be punctual.

Do not hesitate to take the last piece on a dish simply because it is the last.

Do not offer to pass to another a plate to which you have been helped. Retain what your host sends you.

Never gesticulate with the knife and fork in the hand or hold them pointing upward when not in use.

His Query Capped.

Bishop Potter is credited with the following: A young clergyman, not far from Harlem, being on the eve of marriage, and not wishing to trouble any of his clerical brethren, wrote to the bishop enquiring if, as he had already published the banns from his own pulpit, he could marry himself. The bishop at once capped the query with another: "Could you bury yourself?" That settled it.—N Y Ledger.

The Common Type of Men
The Judge.

"You must be a good judge of human nature," said a young lady of a scientific turn to a photographer. "Would you mind telling me what you find to be the most common type of men?"

"Tintypes, ma'am," replied the photographer; "four for twenty-five."

Why the Servant Girl Rose Early.
Omaha World.

Omaha Dame; "What do you think? I have a girl who gets up in the morning without being called."

Chorus of voices: "Impossible!"

Omaha Dame: "But it is true; she's in love with the milkman."

The Vinegar Bible.

What is known as the "Vinegar Bible" was issued in the year 1717 from the Clarendon press of the University of Oxford. It derives its singular title from an error in the heading to the the 20th chapter of St. Luke, in which "Parable of the Vineyard" is printed "Parable of the Vinegar."