POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

For 75 Cents
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 The Gleaner. Why? Because it pays them.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1888. No. 2

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

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.
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 1. 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

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. LeForest, 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

Insurance

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE PRES'T.
Guaranteed Capital, - - $250,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - $3,500,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN" of Building 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 unexceptionable record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prudent and safe science 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 assessed as claim the consideration of all; set by the commercial plan dividends are 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—w1y—1vr.

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. Unexceptional security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Undertaking

JACKSON ADAMS,
Principal Undertaker,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE
(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)
FREDERICTON, - - - - N. B.
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

JOHN HARVEY,
Photo Artist,
STUDIO: 104 QUEEN ST
FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Feb. 11th, 1888.

1888 SEEDS. 1888
IN STOCK.
Timothy Seed,
Long Late Clover Seed,
Red Clover Seed,
Purple Top Turnip Seed,
Garden Seeds,
Alsyke Clover Seed.
ALL AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES
—AT—
W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, April 18 1888.

Pyle's Pearline,
Standard Java Coffee,
Old Government Coffee
Seal Brand Java,
Seal Brand Mocha,
Hops,
Royal Yeast Cakes,
FOR SALE LOW BY
JAS. HODGE
Fredericton, April 26th, 1888.

New Advertisements

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

R. COLWELL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.
FACTORY:
KING STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 6th

1888. 1888.
WILEY'S DRUG STORE
The subscriber has now received his usual supply of
GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER SEEDS!
Which will be sold in any quantity to suit purchasers. Now in stock:
100 bushels Lower Canada Timothy Seed;
1000 lbs. Long Late or Northern Clover;
500 " Western Red; 500 lbs. Turnip Seed;
150 " Intermediate Carrot; 100 lbs. Mangel; 100 lbs. Beet. Alsike Clover; Red Top Grass Seed; Lawn Grass, &c., &c. TO ARRIVE: 1 car load TIMOTHY and CLOVER SEED.
JOHN M. WILEY,
196 Queen street.
Fredericton, April 24th, 1888.

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.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.
HONESDALE, 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. 81,755, 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, 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.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

NASHWAAK.

Personal, Business and Other Notes.

NASHWAAK, May 1st. Mr. Chas. Forbes, who sold out here two or three weeks ago, informs your correspondent that he does not intend moving to New Maryland as has been rumored, and that the price he sold his farm and a part of his stock for was $1,100 in place of $900.

The building committee have again set a party of men to work on the new public hall. The building is 26x48 and two storey. It is located at the western end of the Munroe bridge.

Rev. Mr. Harris, from Carleton county, Adventist, preached in Tay school house last evening to a full house.

Mr. John Faulkner and wife, of Marysville, are up here on a visit for a few days.

Mr. John A. McBean started with a crew of men yesterday for stream driving on the Nashwaak.

Mr. R. L. Young, who sent part of his men last week, started yesterday with the remainder of his crew to drive on the Arnold Brook.

CANTERBURY STATION

What our Correspondent Has Seen and Heard.

CANTERBURY STATION, April 24.—Last Tuesday evening's leap year party was given up on account of the unavoidable absence of some of the young ladies.

Your correspondent noticing the "heart troubles" of some of the young people of Earn, K. C., thinks that the delight of Cupid in this place might be interesting to some young readers. Not long since two of our esteemed young ladies were out walking when they were accordingly joined by gentlemen friends who gallantly accompanied them home, and remained until nine, when, with a cordial invitation to call again, they bid their late friends a courteous good night and left in high spirits. But alas for the inconsistency of human nature, the gentlemen's happiness was doomed to be damped, and, low, as they were passing Annapolis pole, they were completely drenched with water from behind the shade trees, where two rivals had concealed themselves for that purpose, and who, after wasting some strength and a few pails of water, fled, leaving Z and O. monuments of all they survayed. The loud talking brought their surprised friends to the scene of the tumult, who, after the first shock, seemed to take in the whole situation, and when all was understood, they enjoyed a good laugh at the expense of the jealous-minded lads who, in their flying rush, had left as a sacred memento the path which they had used in their dastardly attack upon their innocent rivals.

Miss Carrie Hartin left last week for New Hampshire where she purposes spending the summer with her brother.

Rev Mr Ross, Presbyterian minister, held service here last Sunday. He preached an able and interesting sermon from Ecclesiastes viii, 1.

Miss M Graham is suffering from the sore throat.

Misses Smith and Clark are spending the week with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Owen has charge of the school at Back Lane for the summer term.

And still they go. A number of our young men are planning going west and some of our most popular young ladies declare their intention of playing a game of single handed loneliness until their return.

Mr. J McMullin has early potatoes up ready to be transplanted as soon as the ground dries.

The candy party at Dorrington Hill was a success.

Mr David is suffering from paralysis.

Mr Jas McMullin (Dead Creek) has a fine young horse for sale.

Rev Mr Gaskin held service at Hartin Settlement last Sunday.

The weather is cold and raw with frequent flurries of snow. The spring birds have returned, robins are plentiful.

Two of our deservedly popular young ladies are preparing to go west in the near future, and consequently 20 of our young gentlemen are wearing a woe-begone expression.

CANTERBURY STATION, May 1st. Our merchants have just received their stock of spring goods—handsome, durable and cheap. Call and examine is the invitation heartily extended to all.

Mr. Wm. T. Darling, who recently purchased that valuable property known as the Davis farm, situated two miles from the village of Eel River, has been making several improvements.

We learn with very regret of the intended removal of Mr. C E. Grosvenor's family to the west. Mr. Grosvenor has been a successful merchant. He also kept the post office and was an enterprising and scientific farmer. Mr. and Mrs. Grosvenor have the best wishes of their very many friends who wish them a long happy and prosperous life in their new and far away home.

Wrath is cruel, anger is outrageous, but envy is worse than all, and those young persons who seem to have the sympathy of all right thinking people.

Mr. George Grant, a farmer who resides a few miles from here, has sold his farm, and purposes moving to Woodstock.

School opens at Dorrington Hill, May 1st. We wish the new teacher every success.

Mr Archie Dow's house was totally destroyed by fire last Wednesday. The fire caught in the roof from a spark from the flue. The family lost nearly all their clothing.

Mr. James Smith is the owner of a very old clock. It came to this place some fifty years ago, before the days of railroads or even carriage roads, for it was brought from St. Stephen on a hand sledge, and it may be justly called a pioneer, as it was the first clock in this vicinity. It still looks as young and gay as the friends and ticks the hours away as cheerful as though it had not seen its thirty-first birthday. The old and faithful time keeper was made in Bristol, Conn. by E. & G. Bartholomew.

BEAR ISLAND.

What is Going on up Along the River.

BEAR ISLAND, April 30. The sugar makers are through with their work, the sap having lost its sweetness and power for the season. The season on the eastern side of the river has been a good one to parties having sugar orchards facing the sun and of what is called the second growth; while those on the western side of the river and in the forests have failed to make the business a profitable one.

The snow has about all disappeared, but there is too much frost in the ground to begin ploughing. The farmers are at work repairing their fences and getting ready for active operations.

Mr John Jordan is running his mill night and day, and is turning out an average upwards of 20,000 cedar shingles a day. He has employed Mr Stairs, of Southampton, to assist his brother in running the mill, one taking charge during the day and the other in the night.

Mr Hedley VanWart left for Fredericton to-day to meet his brother, Mr Clowes VanWart, who is returning from his medical studies in Philadelphia.

The roads are almost impassable near Mr Andrew Gunter's, and the only way for teams to get along is to drive out on the ice along the ditches.

Beverly Ingraham is having a hard siege of illness. While slowly recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever, he became afflicted with abscess first of the throat and then of the lungs.

Mr George Burden left here this morning for the scene of his lumber operations in Quebec.

Mr J H Murch took a load of his celebrated honey to Fredericton to-day.

The ice took its final departure here on Saturday night, and the water is now coming fast. The river was full of logs all day yesterday, supposed to be from the Aroostook jam.

ANDOVER.

What the Lumbermen are Doing.

ANDOVER, April 29. All of the lumber operators of the country are having their crews and supplies forwarded to the head of the streams so as to be on hand for a rise of water.

The jam of logs at Aroostook falls gave away yesterday and to-day they have all been taken away by the rapid rise of water.

The roads throughout the country are at present very bad, which causes the business around here to be very dull.

Mr Babbitt sent a large force of drivers up to Tobique Lake yesterday so as to be ready for a rise of water.

There is a large quantity of snow in the woods yet and the indications are that we will have a very late freshet.

Colonel Jago, of England, has purchased a large farm at Arthurette, where he has moved with his family.

LOWER CANTERBURY.

Encounter With a Bear—For Stock Purposes—Candy Party—Stream Driving.

LOWER CANTERBURY, April 30. Benj Griffin, one of our enterprising young men, was engaged the other day in making sugar, when his attention was attracted by the barking of his dog. Calling to his brother, who was working near by, they started to investigate. They had not gone far, directed by the barking, when they discovered a large bear snugly housed in a large hollow pine log. They immediately set about to stop up the entrance to his house. This once accomplished, the younger brother, James, started home to get the gun, returning in a short time with the desired article. They unbarred the door and told Bruin to come on. As the bear emerged from his den he was met by two bullets from the polished tubes of Ben's double barreled gun, which soon stopped his headway. The bear was a large one, weighing nearly 400 lbs.

Messrs McFague & Connelly, of Allendale, have imported a fine young stallion from St John, which they intend putting on the road for stock purposes. The young men deserve a large share of the public patronage for placing such a fine horse within reach of the people of this vicinity.

The ice is once more cleaned out of the river with the exception of a few cakes which were left along the shore and are being carried away by the raising of the water. The water in the river is very low for the time of year.

There was quite a large gathering, considering the state of the roads, to the candy party at the residence of Benj Griffin on Friday evening last. A considerable quantity of the maple sweet was disposed of and all enjoyed themselves generally, as a party of our young people know well how to do.

A Grant, Esq. is buying logs quite extensively this spring and has bought, we have been informed, the principle part of the bank logs between Nackawick and Woodstock and intends visiting Queensbury and Prince William the coming week.

The roads are in a very bad condition and that makes our mails very irregular and the driver of the same out of sorts generally.

Grant & Ritchie are making active preparations to commence rafting as soon as possible.

To dream of a ponderous whale,
Erect on the tip of his tail,
Is the sign of a storm
(If the weather is warm),
Unless it should happen to fail.

Dreams don't amount to much, anyhow. Some signs, however, are infallible. If you are constipated, with no appetite, tortured with sick headache and bilious symptoms, these signs indicate that you need Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They will cure you. All druggists.

The Hoosier Poet's Fame.

The publisher of The Century magazine is beginning to appreciate the value of James Whitcomb Riley's contributions. Last winter Riley sent a poem to the magazine; it appeared subsequently under the title of "Jim," and it narrated in pathetic dialect the unspeakable love of a simple old man for his boy who went to and was killed in the war. For this poem Riley received a check for $50. Some weeks after the publication of the verses Riley participated in an authors' reading in New York city, and it was universally conceded that he made the hit of the occasion; in fact, he was the only participant in the programme who created any enthusiasm, and he was repeatedly encored. His recitation of "Jim" (the poem he had printed in The Century) was received with special favor, and The Century people, who were present in force, were impressed accordingly. So Roswell Smith, president of The Century company, gave Riley a little informal supper to which a few other congenial fellows were invited. Upon turning his plate Riley found a note from The Century begging him to accept the inclosed as further recognition of the value of his poem to the magazine. "The inclosed" was a check for $100.—Chicago News.

Want to Change Their Color.

A few nights ago a party of colored men were hunting coons near Ocala swamps, in the southern part of Georgia. Zeke Mason, one of the party, while attempting to cut a tree that a coon was supposed to occupy, cut a deep gash in his leg. His first act was to run to a marshy, stagnant pool near by, and gathering handfuls of the slimy mud, poulticed the wound, thereby obstructing the flow of blood. The next day the wound had healed, and the entire part of the leg on which the mud had been placed had turned almost white. Colored people from far and near are now making pilgrimages to the pool and daubing themselves with mud in the hope of becoming white.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Do Our Authors Weep?

T. B. Aldrich does not weep or aspire to invoke tears in others. Mrs. Burnett says she is always moved by what moves others. Mark Twain thinks he weeps, and he probably does—in his way. Edward Everett Hale is inclined to make light of the inquiry and would like to hear from others on the subject. Miss Amelie Rives, the latest American genius, has wept copiously while writing. Miss Rives is nothing if not intense. Mr. Frank R. Stockton doesn't engage in a kind of composition that invokes tears.—Boston Herald.

Fanaticism at Foochow.

The Lancet states that a medical missionary nearly lost his life through an outburst of fanaticism at Foochow, China. It seems that the doctor, who was attending a patient with hemorrhage, immediately proceeded to check the latter in disregard of a native superstition, according to which delay should have been made until the patient's friends had finished consulting the gods in the joss house. The patient died, and the Chinese would have boiled the doctor in oil but for the courage of some of the converts.—New York Post.

ANTIQUITY OF THE TELEPHONE.

The Priests of India Have Used It for 2,000 Years.

"The principle of the telephone has been known for 2,000 years in India," was the rather incredible statement made the other night by Fred Amesbury, who has just returned to New York after a two years' sojourn in the land of striped tigers and wonderful fakirs. "I do not assert, mark you," continued Mr. Amesbury, "that they use the telephone as we use it, or that they have any system of general communication. What I do say is that the high caste people have a method of communicating with each other by vibratory action on a diaphragm, just as we do, but it is confined entirely to their temples, and its existence has remained a secret until within a very few years.

"I was in a town called Panj, about 200 miles from Madras, and while there became acquainted with an English official named Harrington, who was a prime favorite with the natives because on one occasion he had saved a priest from drowning. He was a very genial, pleasant fellow, and had that peculiar magnetism about him that made and kept friends everywhere.

"It was through Harrington that I was enabled to learn the existence of telephone communication and to satisfy myself of its antiquity.

"There are two temples in the village about a mile apart. In the interior and on the ground floor of each is a small circular structure which is guarded day and night from the natives as well as from strangers, and is supposed to be the abiding place of the 'governing spirit,' but in reality is the terminus of the telephone line, which is laid underground from one building to the other.

"The superstitious natives regarded this little structure with the greatest awe and reverence, because they had seen demonstrated before their eyes—or rather ears—the power of this spirit to communicate with the other temple. They were required to make their offering in one building and make known their wishes and desires. Then immediately repairing to the second temple they would be informed of all they had said and done, although neither priest had left his post. This was regarded as a demonstration of the power of the spirit.

"We were unable to determine the composition of the wire that connected the two buildings. It was some kind of metal, but neither steel, copper nor brass, although it closely resembled the latter. The transmitter was of wood and about the size of the head of a flour barrel, and to establish connection, instead of ringing a bell, the person wishing to attract attention at the other end stood close to the curious looking thing and shouted, 'Ooey! ooey! ooey!'

"This was answered by a similar shout, which while faint was distinct and could be heard two feet away.

"After Harrington and I had gained the confidence of the priests—or, rather, after he had—we were given a carte blanche to do as we pleased, and we talked to each other from one temple to the other for more than an hour, and were enabled to make an incomplete investigation.

"We learned that the telephone that we saw had been in use for thirty years. The priests were very old men and they remembered that the line of communication had been renewed only once during their incumbency.

"They showed us the remains of worm eaten transmitters and wooden conduits that must have been hundreds of years old. They claimed that the system had been in existence since the creation, and laughed at us when we told them that the same principle has only been applied in England and America within the last dozen years. In every part of India and in Burmah this system of secret communication exists, although hundreds of travelers have never suspected it. I believe that it dates back fully 2,000 years."—New York Graphic Interview.

Russia's Political Offenders.

When a burglar, murderer or other common Russian felon has been tried, found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude, he is, as a rule, released from the solitary confinement in which he has been held pending trial, is allowed to mingle with other prisoners of the same penal grade, and is forwarded without unnecessary delay to Siberia. When, however, a political offender has been tried, found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude under the same code of laws, he is not released from solitary confinement, nor sent with reasonable promptness to Siberia, as he would be if he had merely killed his mother with an ax, but is thrown into a bomb proof casemate in what is known as the "penal servitude section" of the Petropavlovsk fortress, or into one of the smaller cells of a "central convict prison," and there lies in solitude and wretchedness for one, two, three, or even five years, before he finally goes insane or is sent to the convict mines of Kara.—George Kennan in The Century.

Books Published Last Year.

The number of books published in this country last year was 4,437. This is something more than 2,000 less than were published in 1886, the difference resulting from the falling off in copyright books, and the increase in story newspapers and magazines. The cheap publication system is accountable for a good deal of this, but one is at a loss to know where the nearly 2,000 new publications of last year are all to be found.—Boston Herald.

Willie and His Mother.

"Papa," said little Willie Wilkins to his father, who was reading the paper. "Papa, won't you listen to me? Papa"—

"Don't bother your father, dear," said his mother, "what is it you want to know?"

"Why do sailors trim their sails?"

"Oh, why, to make them look pretty, of course. Whenever you want to know anything just ask your mamma."—Merchant Traveler.

A New Lubricating Oil.

A new lubricant, the use of which is advocated in The Austrian Railroad Journal, is mustard oil. It remains perfectly fluid at the low temperature of 16 degs. Farlenheit, and will keep unchanged for years.—Public.

She Paid the Price.

Because Louisa M. Alcott received about $100,000 from the sales of her books many a hopeful and inexperienced writer will imagine that literature is the highway to fortune as well as fame. Let them remember one of Emerson's nuggets of wisdom. That is, that we can take whatsoever we will if we but pay the price. Miss Alcott paid the price—it was a price few could pay. She began teaching school and writing stories when about 16, and although she loathed the teaching she was forced to keep on at it for fifteen years before her writings produced an income sufficient to enable her to depend entirely upon her pen for support.—New York Press "Every Day Talk."

A Voodoo Queen.

In a little one story frame dwelling in St. Paul, lives one of the most peculiar of women. She is a voodoo queen, and is absolutely worshiped by many of the colored people of St. Paul. She is about 55 years of age, as black as black can be, with short, kinky hair, and deep set, bloodshot eyes. She foretells the future, cures all ills, and can tell the lucky numbers that will win at policy. She has a peculiar song which she sings on Friday, and wears several amulets. Her influence over the colored people of the city is said to be simply wonderful.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Herr Strauss, the composer, is a clever hand with the pencil and delights in making caricatures.

Baby King Alfonso XIII is suffering from epilepsy, a hereditary disease in his mother's family, the Hapsburgs.

Mr. P. D. Armour, the Chicago millionaire, has gone to Carlsbad, Germany, for the benefit of his health. Before leaving he gave each of the clerks in his office an order for a new suit of clothes. Orders were given on one tailor alone for over $1,600, and there were smaller orders on several others.

A Philadelphia servant has distinguished herself by an original sort of private theatricals. While her mistress was away she attired herself in the best dress of the lady of the house, made calls upon strange ladies and invited them to return her courtesy. When they called she entertained them appropriately, showed them over the house and felt provoked because her girl had gone out. The farce continued for some time.

Prince William of Prussia, since his accent removal from Potsdam to Berlin, has ceased to be the holder of a season ticket on that branch of the railway. As an economical "pater familias," he preferred to subscribe for a first class return ticke: at a reduction rather than to pay the regular tariff rate, the company courteously holding a first class car at his disposal. His wife, who has had far less occasion to go to Berlin, never took a commutation ticket, but paid the regular fare as she went or came.

Famous men all have fixed notions about certain remedies for diseases, or about things one ought not to take as remedial agents, Mr. James G. Blaine is strongly set against Turkish baths. He believes they are pernicious stirrers up of otherwise well ordered systems, and openly declares that they are not good for either man or beast. Col. Ingersoll pins his faith to bicarbonate of soda as a cure all. "I declare," he said, when telling what a wonderful thing it is, "I wouldn't like to sprinkle bicarbonate of soda on the grave of an enemy. It is so efficient I am afraid it would bring him up."

If Louisa M. Alcott had a pet aversion, it perhaps was the morbid, the introspective; her impatience with any literature that encouraged the young, and especially young girls, to "peer and pry into the state of their little spiritual insides," was sometimes rather "vitriolic," as George Elliot would say, in its expression. She pronounced the Wordsworth maxims, "To look outward and not in" and "to lend a hand" to be "sound mental hygiene." Like all strong hearts she honored strength in others, and sometimes resented its opposite. Once I remarked with some surprise on the evident enjoyment of an almost exclusively feminine tea party by a gentleman of our acquaintance, and I vividly recall the sudden flash of her eyes, and smile, as she said: "Oh, yes; but he's not a man; he's a transmigrated pussy cat; it's his mission in life to sit in a corner and purr affably!"

A Foremen's Association.

An organization just formed in Pittsburg is called the Foremen association, and consists of foremen from every large industry in the city, from the iron mills to the paint shops. Its object is to secure a suitable reading room, library, gymnasium, and especially a lecture hall, "where new ideas, both theoretical and practical, may be exchanged;" to secure places for skilled workmen in all trades; to inaugurate a system of visits to the principal shops and mills for the interchange of suggestions and comment, and for the general advancement of the interests of the foremen themselves, of the employers for whom they work, and the men whom they direct. It is the intention to make the organization a national one.—New York Sun.

Wound Up the Wood Business.

When I began steamboating, along back in 1845, the wood boat business was a big feature of river traffic. At that time there were no less than seventy-five boats running that carried nothing but cordwood, and their owners, with few exceptions, became opulent. All of the cordwood then came from along the banks of the Illinois, upper and lower Mississippi river, and it required a small army of men to handle the business. For many years the receipts did not fall below 60,000 to 70,000 cords annually. When coal came into general use it curtailed the traffic, and the fact that the river country was denuded of wood far back from the river wound up the wood business, so that now there are not more than three or four boats engaged in the traffic.—Globe Democrat Interview.

The Landlord in Cuba.

The proprietario is as hard upon his Cuban brother as Spain is upon the island. This landlord lives his little spendthrift life in the gay capital, only to become overwhelmed with debt and in time be supplanted by other hard proprietors, who, in their turn, dissipate, grind the tenantry and make way again for others. Thus the landed aristocracy of Cuba is constantly passing from opulence to beggary. A common expression here illustrates the quick shifting of fortunes in commerce as well as in lands: "Padre bodeguero, hijo caballero, nieto pordio sero!" ("The father a grocer, the son a gentleman, the grandson a beggar!")—Edgar L. Wakeman's Letter.

The Mountains of Jamaica.

No scenery is grand on an empty stomach. I remember a distinguished editor in New York asking me one time what was the best hotel to go to in the Catskills. I recommended the old Mountain house because it commanded the best scenery. "Bother the scenery," said he; "I can't live on scenery. Where can I get the best dinner?" I thought of that when we were up in the Jamaica mountains filled up full of emptiness. The scenery was grand almost beyond description, but we three New Yorkers would gladly have exchanged it all for a sight of that half way house where we were to breakfast.—William Drysdale in New York Times.

A Rich Man's Flower Window.

The house in Philadelphia where the widow of Matthew Baldwin now lives is in the center of the business part of Chestnut street, and is remarked upon by many of the passers by because of the peculiar arrangement of a conservatory built on the level with the street. It is like a good sized shop window, but as there is no door visible it cannot be mistaken for one. Beautiful flowers bloom there all the year round.

It seems that when Mr. Baldwin was a lad, before he ever dreamed of fame as a manufacturer of locomotives, he was daily in the habit of passing on his way to work a window filled with flowers. As he had a passionate love for them, he invariably stopped and gazed upon them with delight for a moment or two. After he became a rich man and looked back to his boyhood days, when he was struggling for a livelihood and found so much cheer and comfort from this glimpse of nature's loveliness, he resolved that he would be the means of giving some other boy a chance to look and admire in the same way. He built his house with a special regard to this window of flowers, and it is unique both in conception and construction.—New York Press "Every Day Talk."

A Nobleman's Extreme Politeness.

The quintessence of politeness has been reached at Milan, where cremation is practiced and where a nobleman of the city during the recent frost strewed the ashes of his first wife on the pavement in front of his door to enable his second wife to reach her carriage without slipping.—New York World.