

with rings, sporting an immense gold chain and seals, and a rattle cane, approached me, and bowing in a way which nearly took my breath away, to know my pleasure. Almost overcome by the amount of dignity, jewelry, perfume, concentrated in and around the person in whose presence I had come to be, I humbly signified my desire to stop in the house for a day or two, bringing his cigar from his mouth with him, and while he ran the fingers of his right hand through his well oiled locks, the person I took him to be, surveyed me and to foot for a moment; and then that indescribable bow expressed eagerness to receive me, and turning to the servants desired one of them "to look after the gentleman's baggage," and another to show the gentleman up to 375. I suggested that I had no baggage, and consequently that it would not be any looking after. "What, no baggage?" said the gentleman of the rings, "no baggage, eh?" He then turned to an air which I thought had the shade of superciliousness in it, said, "sir, how long may we expect to be honored with your company?" I was sure: "One day at least, perhaps more." Upon this the gentleman turned to the desk and taking therefrom a paper which, after writing upon, presented to me, and which was as follows:

Great Eastern Hotel Co. Do.
Day's board, \$2.50
Room, fire, &c., &c., 1.50 \$4.00

Extra to be paid for separately.
Received payment for Company.
JOS. AGUSTUS STUCKESTUP, Agent.
Hotel, Grand Falls, Aug. 14, 1889.

Coming from his having received the letter from Mr. George Agustus Stuckestup to be paid, I took out my pocket and handed him the amount; checked, half formed reflection that this was a bit of a charge, by remembering that these were characteristic of the high standing spirit of the age. Upon giving the money Mr. Stuckestup turned to a servant who was still waiting for him, and said: "William, upon reflection that 375 is engaged by a gentleman who is to arrive in the afternoon from New Orleans, so you will have this person to 380, which is the occupied room." Although the servant from 375 to 380 seemed to be determined to see the end, and the servant upon seven consecutive flights of stairs, after which we traversed a hall, at the extremity of which my door opened a door, and informed me that this was to be my room. Upon examination 380 proved to be a snug little room, about twelve feet square, and contained a comfortable bed, two chairs and a very small sofa; and to which the only objection that could be urged was the distance from terra firma.

Myself I fell to reflecting: Here I am, at Grand Falls again—twenty years ago I knew every soul in the place, and years ago I fancied myself a person of knowledge and position here; yet I have been called a plebeian for carrying my own valise—told that I even the appearance of a gentleman I ventured to think twenty years sufficient compensation for my walking as many yards—robbed of my portmanteau and then taken for a servant and sent up to the very attic for any. I was determined to sally and see if I could find any of my friends or acquaintances, although I had my half gray hair and weathered face in the mirror, I could not help but that if I discovered any I must inform myself anew. Having arranged to find my way, after consideration, I determined to follow it. I had no idea, but after a little consultation I resolved to go down and see the street, which had given its name to the place; thinking as this was one of the streets there could be no great chance of least. As the street in which I myself appeared to lead in the procession I determined to follow it. I found that I was in the business part of the city, and I could not help remarking the width and regularity of the streets, and the handsome appearance of

the brick sidewalk. The buildings were principally of brick and stone, and were higher and larger than I had been accustomed to in other places. The lower parts of them formed spacious stores, some of which contained magnificent fronts of plate glass. As I walked along I observed, just ahead of me and going in the same direction, a tall large and slightly round shouldered man, whose gait I could not help thinking familiar. He carried a small roll of papers in one of his gloved hands and came in the other, and as he walked along I noticed that many of those whom he met saluted him respectfully, and that he never failed to return them again. The more I observed this person as I followed him along, the more I became convinced that I had seen the man before. Once he stopped to speak, for a moment, to one whom he met, and his face was turned towards me. That glance was sufficient—I recognized in him, although he looked not older but much more careworn than I expected, one of the most loved of all the friends of my youth. As I followed him along a thousand recollections of times gone by forever came rushing over me. I thought of the days when as children we went to school and played together; when as boys we sailed, rode, and shot in company; and when as young men we parted; I followed the impulses of a restless and dissatisfied mind over the world; he to carry out his expressed determination of fighting his way up in his native land. I hurried after him and just as I came up he stopped at a door, upon which I now noticed a brass plate with his name engraved in it. As he placed his hand upon the door knob I put mine on the shoulder. He turned when he felt my touch, sharply and indignantly towards me, with the air of a man who is about to rebuke one who has taken an unwarrantable liberty; but as his eye met mine he seemed to check himself. He gazed at me steadily for a moment as though he would look me through, and turning pale exclaimed, "Good God! it cannot be!—yet surely—yes! why?—is it possible that I see you, or am I mistaken?" "I believe," said I, "that you see what is left of me, B—." "And truly," he replied, "I never met any one whom I was more pleased to see than you at this moment. I was thinking of you only this morning but all who used to know you deemed you in your grave long since, but come in with me. We have much to say to each other." "Nay," said I, "after having been so long absent, I am curious to see what changes time has made, so I will walk about the city until dinner time; but if you are at leisure you can hardly do me a greater service than by acting as my guide." "I will do it most gladly," said B—, "and then you shall come and dine with me." "Now," he continued, as he drew my arm in and where shall we go first? "Walk, and to the Falls," I replied. As we ascended along I requested B— to call my attention to, and give me an account of, every place or thing which we might see in our walk; reminding him that I had not even heard directly from this place for twenty years. "Well," replied my old friend, "to begin—this street upon which we are is Broadway, although we are yet half a mile from what was the extremity of it, in this direction, at the time you were here, and it stretches away more than half a mile farther before it reaches the suburbs of the city. It is being rapidly built up still farther, owing to the discovery of a vast deposit of iron ore about a mile from the town, and the consequent erection of an immense foundry and other works in connection with it. That large and beautiful square which we are now coming to, on the left, belongs to the Government, and with its lofty and massive cast iron railing, and magnificent shrubbery, forms an ornament to the place. As you may notice, it is situated on a part of the old Ordinance reserve, and is still used as a parade ground for the regiment stationed here. It is called Regent's Square. That immense stone building on the other side of the square, facing this way, is the barracks; and the smaller building at the other end, with the handsome cut stone front, and veranda, is the officers' quarters. If you will pause a moment here on the brow of the hill you will get the best view of the city that can be had from any one place in it." I did pause, and truly the view was magnificent. Away for more than a mile in all directions, the eye wandered over successive blocks of lofty buildings, interspersed with occasional vacant squares, whose green surfaces presented almost every variety of trees and shrubbery. Here and there could be detected the spires of places of worship, running, slender and tapering, far upwards towards the clouds; while in many places throughout, the ascent of smoke and steam in successive and regular jets, announced the presence of that, perhaps, most useful of all the agents of man—the steam engine.

As I gazed along the straight, wide, and beautiful street, which stretched from where we stood, away down the hill to the river, crossing which it ascended the rising ground upon the opposite side, until again descending it was lost to the eye, I could not help recalling to mind the time when the first opening of it presented the then

exceedingly rare instance of a proper, judicious, and honest expenditure of public money. I was aroused from my reflections by B—. "This large brick building," said he, "which you see just here at the foot of the hill, is the City Mill Factory, and is owned by a company who declare their determination to manufacture all the nails in the country; but if you look a little farther along, on the opposite side of the street, you will observe another which is owned by a rich old fellow named Jones, who by the way you ought to remember, who affirms that he can and will manufacture just as many nails and as cheap as the company and a better article too, so he proceeds accordingly. A little farther still, notice a large square stone building rising a story above any other in the same square. That is perhaps the most extensive dry goods store in this part of America. It is owned by a man named McDonald, who came to this country about twenty years ago a poor boy, but who is now said to be worth a million of dollars. Nearly opposite to where you see that mammoth boot site, where you see that mammoth boot site, is a factory, where more than a hundred thousand dollars worth of boots and shoes are manufactured annually by the Grand Falls Boot and Shoe Company. Where you see that thick smoke down in the hollow is the Gas Works; and along that low tract of land there is a railway upon which goods and lumber are conveyed between the wharves below the Falls and those above, and in the same place are the tracks by which the other lines of railway come into the city. Following through the long row of stores on each side, as you rise the hill, you next see on the corner of Broadway and Victoria streets, on the right side, the Episcopal church, which has the highest spire in the place, and which is built of freestone obtained from the quarries upon the Tobique road. Over the top of the church you see the Court House, which is built of brick, covers the largest area of any one structure in the city, and contains all the public offices and the city library.

To the right of the court house and fronting this way, upon Victoria street, we see the jail, which is of stone, and although a large building is of much less extent than the court house, but greatly exceeds it in architectural beauty. That building with the great gilded dome, on the left side of Broadway, just opposite the court house, is the Mechanics' Institute, and contains the young men's library and reading room. From these down both sides of the street to the bridge and up the other side, is a succession of splendid and mostly wholesale, dry goods, grocery, and hardware stores. Away to our right hand overlooking the river, we see the Roman Catholic Chapel, surmounted by a gilt cross. It is the largest place of worship in the city. In the hollow between it and us, is the location of the Grand Falls Marble Works, still closer, where you see the smoke and steam puffing up, is the Steam Bakery.

If you will now look to the left, here in the hollow, you observe that great square brick building with the high chimneys; that is a nat factory and that long low edifice behind it is a door, sash, and blind factory. On the high ground above, is the Temperance Hall, containing an extensive library and museum. Now if you will look still more to the left up towards, and past the old ferry, you will see West End, where are many of the finest private residences in the city; and if you will cast your eye still further up the river, you can just observe the railway bridge, stretching over Rock Island, from one shore to the other. The bridge was first built by the Quebec and St. Andrews Railway Company, and cost forty thousand dollars. When the Inter-Colonial and Great Southern lines came here, it was found necessary to enlarge it, and it now supports four tracks and a carriage road.

"Now," said my friend, "I think we have been here long enough, and as it is drawing near dinner time, I propose that we take a coach for the rest of our journey." We did so, and a drive of ten minutes brought us to the bridge below the Falls, which I found to be built entirely of iron, and upon a principle that was altogether new to me, but which I have not time now to describe. Upon coming down the street from the end of the bridge to the Falls, I was surprised to discover that the St. John was here entirely crossed by a dam, and that a mill, four stories high, and of great extent had been erected upon the old Caldwell site. I observed farther, that by the erection of a dam above highwater, starting from the mill, and following up the shore, at some distance from it, until it enclosed what was formerly called the Upper Basin, a safe and commodious pond had been formed for the retention of lumber. Upon entering the mill I found working in the first flat, two gangs of saws for deals; one for pine boards; two shingle machines, one of which sawed, edged, and threw out its own shingles without any other attendance than being

kept supplied with wood, while the other was splitting and shaving with a rapidity that was truly astonishing; a clapboard machine; lath machine; a great number of circular saws, and other sets of machinery of which I did not understand the use. Upon the next flat was a complete set of wheat, oat, and buckwheat mills, together with two carding machines. In the next story I observed a planing machine, a morticing machine, a machine for sawing out veneering, two turning lathes, and a great quantity of other machinery which was quite new to me. B— informed me that the upper story of all was divided into different rooms, which were occupied as workshops. Upon the opposite shore of the river, were two large buildings, one of which I learned was a grist mill, and the other a cloth factory. From here we returned direct to B—'s residence, which I found to be an elegant house with furniture of the most expensive description. Upon going to dinner I was surprised to find the table laid for us two only, and the servant was out of the room, I could not help saying; why B—, I felt sure that I should meet your lady and family. B—'s countenance was naturally pensive, but at this remark it became absolutely gloomy. After a moments pause however he assumed his usual quiet way. No! I have been clerk, book-keeper, merchant, lumberman, mill-owner, and manufacturer; have had stock in railways and speculated in the funds; have tried politics and prayer meetings, and am now a member of Colonial Parliament, yet I think I can say honestly, I thank God I never have been and never will be, a married man. I felt that I had touched upon a delicate subject, but notwithstanding the bitterness with which it was uttered, I could not help doubting the honesty of the last part of B—'s assertion. As I was anxious to proceed up river it was arranged that I should spend the afternoon in seeing such of my friends as were still in the place, and B— volunteered to accompany me in the steamer as far as the head of lake Temiscouate the next day. Upon inquiry, after dinner, I found that of all my former acquaintances but very few were remaining. Some had settled in other places, some had left the country altogether, many were dead, and of many I could get no account whatever.

Having obtained the address of one, with whom I had been very intimate in my youth, I made my way to his house. I found H— at home and he appeared as much delighted as he was astonished to see me. He introduced me to his wife, whom I recognised as Miss S— of my early acquaintance, and with all the pride of a father showed me his family consisting of five blooming children. Having promised to take tea with him, H— offered to go about the city with me during the afternoon, as I was anxious to see as much of it as possible in the time I had to spend there. We took a coach and went first, to what I remembered as the Eastern Basin, but which I now found was called Lower Town. Here I was much surprised to find that the large flat, which used to be covered at high water, had been raised, and was built up as thickly as any part of the city. The shore from one end to the other, was occupied by a long wharf, which was lined with storehouses, and beside which I found three steamers lying; and these, I observed, were quite longer, wider and flatter in proportion, than any I had seen elsewhere. Just at the foot of the hill as we went down, I noticed extensive lime-kilns, and I learned that inexhaustible quantities of limestone could be procured in the narrows above. In three places upon the wharf were large piles of coal, and I saw one boat discharging a load of it. H— told me that it existed in abundance, and was mined to a considerable extent upon the opposite side of the river, a few miles below. What interested me most, however, in this Lower Town, was an extensive set of mills and factories, containing almost every conceivable kind of machinery, and worked by water power. The manner in which the water was obtained was the most curious of all. A circular tunnel, about ten feet in diameter and completely lined with masonry, had been formed from here, through the city, by a regular grade, to the river below the Falls, which it touched by low water mark, and an immense water power was thus attained, which was controlled by iron gates upon the upper end of the tunnel. By the time we had finished looking about Lower Town it was

getting late, and we ascended the upper hill. At the top of this was the Custom House, a fine brick structure three stories high, and next to it a beautiful freestone building, which I found to be the Bank of British North America. On our way home H— showed me an axe foundry, a trunk factory, and an establishment where a vast business was done in the manufacture of patent medicines. Tea was upon the table when we arrived at H—'s, and after it was over he gave me the following account of this place and Edmundston, from the time I left it in 1869, up to the present.

"From '69 to '82 both places grew considerably, but the arrival of the St. Andrews Railroad at Grand Falls gave both places but Grand Falls particularly a great impetus in the latter year. In 1865 the union of the Provinces under a Viceroy, who established his court at Quebec, had the effect of placing these places in the centre of what might now be called the Colonial Empire. In 1868 and '69 the construction of the Inter-Colonial line, increased their importance and extent immensely. In 1872 the arrival of the Great Southern line at Grand Falls, connected them with all the Railroads of the United States, and placed them within three days travel of New Orleans, and four from San Francisco. Two years after the Grand Trunk line was opened to the Pacific coast, and almost all the trade between these vast regions, and Europe, and the Atlantic coast is passing over these lines, and consequently, through these places. The result is, that Grand Falls has now a population of 60,000, with a fair prospect of doubling in the next two years, and Edmundston is not far behind it." Tired of my day's ramble I retired early and was up before the morning, as the boat started upon the river at 6 o'clock. I went to B—'s and found him dressing. I sat down on a sofa to wait for him, and while reflecting upon things past and present, I felt myself rudely seized and shaken by some person behind me. Looking up and around suddenly I found myself sitting on a bench beside the door of the hotel at Little Falls. The sun was just down, and the Doctor was standing at my side, with his hand upon my shoulder, saying, "Come! rouse up man—supper is ready and this is the third time I have called you—what the deuce are you thinking about?" I arose, went to supper, and when I had finished the shades of night had fallen. So passed my day at Edmundston.

JUNUS.

Grand Falls, March 10, 1899.

A Bangor girl has been found in Boston in company with some of the Penobscot Indians. Her story is, that about five years since she became enamored of a "beautiful Indian boy," whom she saw, and with whom she has been wandering in company with several Indians. The boy is dead, and she now desires to give up the nomadic life and return to her parents in Bangor.

Richard Cobden, the celebrated English statesman, distinguished for his efforts to secure the repeal of the corn laws, and Smith O'Brien, the renowned Irish leader and orator. The latter arrived in New York on Friday and was publicly received, and the former reached Boston on Saturday in the Canada.

A Hibernian had come far to see Niagara and while he gazed upon it, a friend asked him if it was not the most wonderful thing he had ever seen. To which he replied: "Never a bit, man; never a bit! Sure, it's no wonder at all that the water should fall down there, for I'd like to know what would hinder it."

"Now, Sam, if you don't stop licking that molasses, I'll tell the man."

"You tell the man, and I'll lick you and thelasses to."

A fat candidate for office in Alabama, who is said to weigh 375 pounds, asks the people to try him.

A person being asked why he had given his daughter in marriage to a man with whom he was at enmity, answered, "I did it out of pure revenge."

AN OLD INDIAN DOCTOR who has made his fortune and retired from business, will spend the remainder of his days in curing that dreadful disease—Consumption—FREE OF CHARGE; his earnest desire being to communicate to the world his remedy that have proved successful in more than 3,000 cases. He recovers each applicant to send him a minute description of the symptoms, with two stamps, (6 cts.) to pay the return letter, in which he will return him his advice prescription, with directions for preparing the medicines &c.

The Old Doctor hopes that those afflicted will not, on account of delicacy, refrain from consulting him, because he makes No Charge. His sole object in advertising is to do all the good he can, before he dies. He feels that he is justly celebrated for cure of Consumption, Asthma, Nervous Affections, Coughs, Colds, &c.

Address: DOCT. UNCAS BRANT, Box 35, New York, P. O. 13

Here's for Comfort!
By Green's
ACCOMMODATION LINE,
ON THE FERRIS ROAD.

THE Subscribers have commenced running a Line of Stages on the Ferris Road, leaving Saint John every Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday, at 7 o'clock, A. M., and Fredericton every Monday, Wednesday & Friday, at the same hour.

Books kept at the Waverly House, and Saint John Hotel, St. John, and at the Market House, Fredericton.

The subscribers' Mail Line will leave at the usual time, and all light freight and parcels left at R. Armstrong's, Dock Street, will be delivered as soon as possible after the arrival of the Stage in Fredericton.

It is the intention of the proprietors to make passengers as comfortable as possible, when they travel by either of the above lines.

JAMES GREENE,
THOS. E. GREENE

St. John, Dec. 17, 1888.

DENING & SOYS,
CALAIS, ME.
Offer for Sale Low for Cash
80 HDS Superior Muscovado
Molasses,
Duty paid at St. Stephen,
10 bbls. Burning Fluid,
Albertine Oil, with a large assortment of
Lamps, Chimneys, Wicks, and Shades,
A large assortment of
Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,
5 Bales Heavy Sheetings,
2 Cases Heavy Mixed Sateenets, 50 cts. yard
India Rubber Machine Belting, and packing
all widths, at manufacturer's prices,
A good assortment of Groceries at Wholesale,
"Calais Mills" Flour and Meal in bbls & bags.

D. K. CHASE,
CALAIS, MAINE,
DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
Paints, Oils, Iron and Steel,
Blacksmith's Tools, Sporting and Blasting
POWDER, Guns and Pistols, Welch and Grif-
fith's Cross Cut and Circular Saws, Railroad
Shovels, Picks, &c.

Agent for W. Adams & Co's Fireproof
SAFES, Fairbanks' SCALES, and for Bl-
bee, Marble & Co's Powder Manufactory.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
BOSTON
Is the largest and best arranged
Hotel in the New England States; is
centrally located, and easy of access
from all the routes of travel. It contains
all the modern improvements, and every con-
venience for the comfort and accommodation of the
travelling public. The sleeping rooms are
large and well ventilated; the suites of rooms
are well arranged, and completely furnished
for families, and large travelling parties, and
the house will continue to be kept as a first
class Hotel in every respect.

LEWIS RICE, Proprietor.
Boston, Jan. 7th, 1889.

FRONTIER HOUSE,
MAIN STREET, CALAIS, MAINE.

Nathan Higgins, Proprietor.
THE attention of travellers from
the Upper St. John is called to this
House. It is situated almost in the
centre of the business portion of the city. Every
attention paid to the convenience and
comfort of travellers and permanent boarders.

Calais, Jan. 9th, 1889.

AT WILLIAMS'
Hat, Cap, Fur, Boot, Shoe
AND RUBBER STORE,
CORNER OF UNION AND MAIN STREETS
CALAIS, MAINE,
CAN always be found the largest and best
ASSORTED STOCK in the City.
To the Cash buyers at wholesale of
KOSUTH HATS
we will offer such inducements as cannot be
beat THIS SIDE OF NEW YORK.
NO SECOND PRICE!
The highest market price paid for ship
and manufacturing FURS.
Calais Dec. 17, 1888.

JUST ARRIVED.
Es. "Bercaldine" from London.
4 HDS choice Brandy. (Hennessey).
2 do Fine Port.
Also a choice selection of Cordials comprising:
6 dozen Orange Boven,
6 do Noyas,
6 do Mint,
6 do Shrub,
6 do Ginger Brandy,
6 do Pale Bitters, and
20 do Boxes Sardin.

For Sale by the Subscriber,
THOS. LLOYD EVANS,
Next door to the British House.
Woodstock, Jan. 6th, 1889.

By Railway.
JUST RECEIVED FROM ST.
Stephen a fine article of MUSCOVADO
MOLASSES which will be sold at
2s. 3d. per Gallon.
Also, PARAFFINE LAMPS VERY CHEAP,
from 6s. upwards. Together with PARAFFINE
Oil and Wicks, and spare chimneys for Pa-
raffine Lamps.
JOHN EDGAR,
January 13.

GEO. F. CAMPBELL
offers his services to the public as an
Auctioneer and Commission
AGENT.
St. Andrews, Jan. 13, 1889.