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Choose the Paper
THAT CIRCULATES.

The Gleaner.

If you will make
ADVERTISING PAY
Take
THE GLEANER
For It.

VOL. VI. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1889. No. 77

Professional Cards

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
ATTENDS TO ALL OPERATIONS IN HIS PROFESSION. ALL CHARGES MODERATE.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
OFFICE: 250 Queen Street, nearly Opposite the Post Office.
Fredericton, Oct. 22nd, 1880.

DR. M'ALLISTER'S
CASH RATES UNTIL THE 1st MAY, 1890.
A Full Upper OR Lower Sett of Teeth, $8.00. A Full Upper AND Lower Sett of Teeth, $15.00.
XTRACTING TOOTH 50C, EACH SUBSEQUENT TOOTH 25C.
Any Approved Anesthetic Administered.
BEST OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED
Office hours 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Office, Queen Street, opp. Queen Hotel.
Fredericton August 24th, 1889.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
CLERK OF THE COUNTY COURT AND CLERK OF THE PEACE
Sunbury County.
OFFICE: QUEEN ST., OPP. POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr.

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE BLAIR & BARRY'S 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.

GREGORY & GREGORY
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY. FRANK E. 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

Auctioneers

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

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1889.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS has 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.

SUGAR!
NOW LANDING.
ONE CAR LOAD
BRIGHT
REFINED SUGAR!
For Sale at Closest Prices.
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, Oct. 10

Hotels

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

HAWARDEN HOTEL
Cor. Prince Wm. & Duke Sts.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
WM. CONWAY, - - PROPRIETOR.
BEST $1.00 HOUSE IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
July 20—3m

HOTEL STANLEY,
Late Continental,
KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.
J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor.
THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND NEWLY FURNISHED.
FIRST CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.
July 13—6m

LORNE HOTEL.
JOHN KELLY, - - Proprietor
THIS HOTEL has lately been re-fitted and re-furnished thoroughly, and is now supplied with all modern conveniences. I am now prepared to receive Permanent and transient boarders at reasonable rates. Good Stabling and a hostler always in attendance.
REGENT STREET
FREDERICTON - - N. B.
Fredericton, May 7th.—1 y

VICTORIA HOTEL,
DANIEL HANSON, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOTEL has been thoroughly Renovated and Furnished in First Class Style, and I am prepared to give good accommodations to the travelling public. I am now prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders at reasonable rates.
Meals at all hours.
Good Stabling and a Hostler always in attendance.
Regent Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, May 11—wtwly

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine.
Peptonized Beef.
DAVIS STAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS.
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

FOR SALE.
STEAM ENGINE & BOILER
OF about 75 horse power. Has been used some, but is practically as good as new. Will be sold very cheap, as the owner has no use for it. Inquire of
M'FARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON,
New Brunswick Foundry, Fredericton, N. B
Fredericton, Aug. 6—3mwtw

MEAL AND FISH!
JUST RECEIVED.
1,500 lbs. Buckwheat Meal,
FRESH GROUND.
PRICE LOW.
Ripling Herring,
Bay Herring,
Barrington Herring,
Codfish,
Smoked Herring,
Finnen Haddies,
—AT—
W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, Oct. 19, 1889

TRAVELLING COLLECTOR, $12 and expenses; Office Manager, $10 and 10 per cent. on new business; Time-keeper, 134 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

LADY'S TRAVELLING NURSE, $25 and expenses; equal share in pleasure and amusements. 134 Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B.

LADY BOOK-KEEPER, $9; Salesladies, $5; Stenographers, $8; Parlor Maid, Cooks, Chambermaids, at 134 Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B.

A THOROUGHLY Practical book-keeper, Manufacturing house; Road Collector, Public Works Time-keeper, Travelling Confectionery Salesman, Office Superintendent, Tea and Coffee Salesmen, at the Exchange, 134 Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B. Call at once.

LADY STENOGRAPHER, Cashier for Boot and Shoe Store, Lady to attend Laundry Office, a practical Lady Office Attendant. These orders must be filled at once. Ladies' Exchange, 134 Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B.

GRANDMA'S CANDY KITCHEN AND FAMILY SUPPLY STORE. Choice French Coffees; Richly Flavored Teas, (all brands; Home Made Bread; Boston Baked Beans; Jersey Buttermilk; Sweet Cream; Rich Milk from Grandpa's Farm; Goodies for the little folks; Cooling Summer Beverages at WILLIE SHEPARD'S, corner Duke and Prince William streets St. John, N. B.

J. M. LEMONT,
Piano & Organ Tuner,
FREDERICTON N. B.
Orders may be left with Lemont & Sons.
Fredericton, Aug. 6—3mtw

New Advertisements.

1889.
Keeping abreast with the times we have, this year, placed on the market magnificent lines of Silks for Fine Art Needlework, consisting of
Rope Silk. Etching Silk and Filo Floss.
All made in extensive lines of colorings, comprising all the beautiful art shades now so popular.
These colors are dyed in the most approved methods known to ancient and modern science and are fast against light and washing. We invite the ladies of Canada to call for these Goods.
LADIES UNIVERSALLY PRONOUNCE
Belding Spool Silks 'The Best in the World.'
Our name or that of Belding Bros. & Co., on Silks, will always be found a guarantee of first-class goods.
See that our name is on every Spool and TAKE NO OTHER.
BELDING, PAUL & CO.
MONTREAL.

For
Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints,
NO REMEDY EQUALS
PAIN-KILLER
AND
40 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for
Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache.
Sold Everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a Bottle.
Beware of Counterfeits and worthless Imitations.

OATS. OATS.
Just Received 1 Car of Extra Ontario Oats, Clean and Sweet. Selling Low.
Also: 1 Car Feed, Bran and Middlings.
G. T. WHELPLEY
310 QUEEN STREET FREDERICTON.
Fredericton Aug. 24, 1889

CABINET MAKING
—AND—
UNDERTAKING.
The Cabinet Making and Undertaking Business, heretofore carried on by the late Jackson Adams, will be continued by the subscribers, (his sons,) at the
OLD STAND, COURT HOUSE SQUARE, FREDERICTON,
With the same Attention and Promptness as under the former Management.
CASKETS OF FINEST QUALITY, COFFINS
And all Funeral Necessaries always on hand.
Dated this 24th day of August, A. D. 1889
JAMES ADAMS,
JOHN G. ADAMS.

TEA! TEA. TEA.
A REALLY CHOICE LOT IN
1, 2, and 5lb. FANCY BASKETS.
This is the Popular Tea of the day; it gives satisfaction every time.
We are still running our 30 and 35 cent Teas.
THE OLD STAND
YERXA & YERXA.

Buildings Moved and Raised.
WITH MY NEW TRESTLE and Improved Tallow Slides, I am now prepared to execute all orders promptly for Moving Houses and Barns. Buildings separated from one another replaced. Buildings raised, silled, and levelled up. Horses or other stock in barns to be removed or raised, carefully looked after. All shaking and knocking off of plaster carefully avoided. Rigging, racking and erecting derricks and cranes also done.
Orders may be left at R. CHESTNUT & SONS, also at Mr. NEILL'S and Mr. EVERETT'S Hardware Stores, Fredericton.
C. McCLUSKEY, Gibson.
Gibson, May.

300 TONS
HOUSE COAL!
TO ARRIVE.
ALL COAL from this date will be Sold by the Ton from the Vessel, 2,000 lbs. to the Ton.
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, Oct.

RICHARD III UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Booth Had to Stick the Bills Because the Bill Posters Drank Up the Paste.

One night recently Edwin Booth sat down to a cozy little supper with manager Dan Frohman, of the Lyceum, and actor Edward Sothern, and during the little supper the conversation came around to Mr. Booth's experiences as a manager, and in answer to a question Mr. Booth gave a quaint little bit of autobiography which was too good to keep, and the story is going the rounds among the profession.

"About my first experience as a manager," said Mr. Booth, "was in the year 1854. I and four others were on our way to Australia to fill a professional engagement. Two of the party were D. C. Anderson and his wife. We were in a slow old sailing ship, and we were compelled to stop at the Sandwich Islands for supplies and to make some repairs to the ship. We found, to our surprise, that Honolulu had a rude sort of theatre, and as we were to be detained there for several days we thought we might earn a few dollars by giving a performance. We were told that the king—Kamehameha, I think his royal name was—was an enlightened monarch, who had visited Europe and come back with a great admiration for the drama, and that he would graciously patronize our performance.

"We determined to give 'Richard III,' and I was elected manager. Now, the full strength of the company was exactly five, and there are about twenty-five parts in the tragedy, as you know, to say nothing of the lords and ladies of the courts, citizens, murderers, messengers and the two armies of Gloster and Richmond. So you can understand that the manager had no easy task of it. I was to play Richard, and by an ingenious scheme of doubling up, by which each of the others was to play at least two parts, we managed to arrange for some sort of a performance until I suddenly discovered that I had no Lady Anne. Mrs. Anderson was the only lady in our company, and she had to do two parts—the Duchess of York and Elizabeth.

"I was almost in despair until I learned that there was a white man in the town who, as I was told, had once been an actor in a humble way and would be glad to help us out, and that as he was an under sized man he might do to dress up as a woman. So I sent for him.

"Meantime I had another trouble. We had some bills 'printed' with a brush and marking ink, and I sent some natives out to bill the town. But flour was entirely too scarce and high priced in the Sandwich islands to make paste of, and as a substitute I was advised to buy some stuff called poi poi, the sticky juice of some tropical plant of which it appears the natives make an intoxicating drink. I innocently gave this stuff to the bill stickers.

"But the rascally natives, instead of using the stuff as I had intended, drank up all the paste, got drunk, and didn't post a bill! At the last moment I had to take a pail and brush and a bundle of bills and go through the town pasting the bills myself.

"The new member of the company who was to do Lady Anne almost gave me a spasm when I saw him. He was about four feet high, a stumpy fellow with bandy legs, cross eyed, and with all his front teeth gone. He chewed tobacco furiously, and he spoke with a German accent. His only knowledge of the stage proved to have come from once working as a 'grip' behind the scenes of some theatre in 'the States.'

"But there was no help for it, and I had to engage him, after exacting his solemn promise that he would never forget that he was a royal princess of England, and not squirt tobacco juice over the stage during the play.

"I shall never forget that performance of 'Richard III.' Its like was never seen before nor since. The two English armies were made up of native Sandwich islanders, and to see the followers of Richard and of Richmond fighting the battle of Bosworth Field in burnt cork was something 'never before attempted on any stage.'

"But the Lady Anne! I regret to say that her appearance when made up was something worse than grotesque. If she had been homely in man's attire she was hideous in skirts, and when I had made ardent love to her as—

"'Sweet saint!'—divine perfection of a woman fairer than tongue can name thee,' and tell her of her 'beauty which did haunt me in my sleep,' I thought I should burst with mortification, for her bandy legged waddle, her cross eyed leer, her toothless mouth and German accent were something indescribable. And, horror of horrors! while she stood mourning at her dead husband's bier, her ladyship had broken her solemn pledge and was actually chewing tobacco!

"Oh, there never was such a performance as that! We shortened the play a great deal and left a good deal to the imagination of the audience, but I was in a cold perspiration until it was over. But our audience was good natured and by no means critical. We had a big house and they seemed well pleased."

"But there was a curious sequel to the performance," added Mr. Booth. "After the play, while I was dressing, King Kamehameha was ushered into my room. He proved to be a very pleasant, well informed gentleman. He had been educated in Europe and had traveled extensively. He spoke kindly of our Richard, and he surprised me greatly by exclaiming, as he patted me familiarly on the back:

"Mr. Booth, I saw your father play Richard in New York twenty years ago."—New York Herald.

A pair of horses were stolen from an Iowa City woman and taken to a town eighty miles distant. The men who took them were arrested on suspicion, and to find the horses' owner the animals were turned loose by the officers and followed back to the lady's barn.

The Hawk Escaped.

Mrs. Anna Miller, the wife of a carpenter who lives at Deep Creek Falls, met with a peculiar accident—which goes to show that a gun is a dangerous thing, even if you have the muzzle of it pointed in another direction. A large hawk perched itself in a tree near Mrs. Miller's home, and the temptation to take a shot at the bird, in order to try her skill as a marks woman, was too great for her to withstand; so, procuring a shot gun, which happened to be in the house at the time, she proceeded to carry out her desire. After having taken careful aim she pulled the trigger and the damage was done. Subsequent results showed that the weapon had been overcharged, and the recoil loosen several of her teeth and broke her left jaw, splitting it from the chin nearly to the back part of it.—Spokane Falls Chronicle.

A Plucky Hindoo.

A plucky Hindoo of the Rajput caste, named Bashist Sing, on going one morning to his dhan field in the village of Turi, about five or six miles to the south of Gya, found a leopard coolly having his morning nap. He went back, fetched his sword and actually attacked "spots" with it. In the very first cut he must have disabled the brute, for he was not attacked in return and escaped without a scratch. Bashist, besides getting the material government reward, is now enjoying the admiration of his villagers as the "leopard slayer."—Pall Mall Gazette.

SLEEP INDUCING DRUGS.

There Are Many Used, but One That Is Absolutely Safe Not Yet Found.

When one loses the knack of sleeping he makes no bones of going into a doctor's shop, laying down his money and confidently demanding so much's worth of sleep. He wants dreamless and restful sleep, with no after effects. This is what experimental medicine has been trying to supply, but unless the new hypnotic, sulphonal meets the requirements, the demand of the sleepless cannot be supplied. The chances are many that sulphonal, however valuable, will not give sleep without after effects. In the past fifty years a great deal has been done to mitigate not only the desperate pains of diseased tissues, but also to allay the distress of multiplying victims of their nerves. Before the discovery that chloroform would produce anæsthesia the medical men had about given up all hopes of medicines, other than opium, to give relief from physical pains; but ever since hundreds of analysts and experimenters have been searching for new sedatives. The means of introducing morphia under the skin has become frightfully popular; belladonna, stramonium, hyoscyamus, aconite and Indian hemp have each had a turn of popularity for the relief of different forms of distress; for cerebal excitement and "nervousness" the bromides have had and still have a considerable measure of professional and popular favor; chloral was welcomed as a glorious and harmless remedy for the sleeplessness of pain and of nervous excitement; cocaine created a widespread enthusiasm not merely for its property of producing local anæsthesia, but also for its general effects in hypodermic injection; antipyrin came upon the stage with a blare of trumpets; and now sulphonal is heralded as the long desired hypnotic, without danger and without after effects.

Each of the anæsthetics, hypnotics and sedatives mentioned above is an instrument of great value in the medical arsenal. We are absolutely masters of all pain and of all the distresses and depressions that increase under the pressure of civilization. But we are yet without a single agent, unless it be sulphonal, that is certainly harmless. There is no medicine the prolonged use of which does not leave a bad effect, and the use of which, except under the eye of the physician, is without immediate danger. Sulphonal has been taken in all quantities and under many conditions, without any apparent bad effects; but it is from recent reports that we learn its use is attended with some danger, and one fatality has been ascribed, though doubtfully, to its use.

Let the doctors work out the issue. The public has no business to deal with these things. The victims of simple insomnia are many, their tortures are considerable, but until they are ready to appeal to the physician they should let drugs alone. When the doctors find a harmless sleeping medicine the world will know it. Until the victim of insomnia who does not rely on the doctors can only resort to the simple ways of courting sleep, the most efficacious of which, without danger and without any ill effects, is change of scene and change of interest.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Brave Nurse.

"Sister Mary Therese! When scarcely 20 years old you were wounded on the battle field of Balaklava while devoting yourself to the care of the wounded. At Magenta you were again wounded in the front line of battle. After that you nursed our warriors in Syria, in China and in Mexico. At the battle of Reichshofen you were carried from the field amid a heap of slain cuirassiers. Later on a bombshell fell in the midst of the ambulance committed to your care. You immediately seized it and carried it some eighty yards away from the ambulance, where it fell to the ground and by its explosion wounded you seriously. After you had recovered you followed your vocation here to Tonkin." In such remarkable words did the governor of Tonkin, surrounded by his staff, in front of all the troops, address the Superioress of the Sisters of Mercy. He then bade her kneel down, and touching her shoulder thrice with his sword, added: "In the name of the French people and army I confer on you the Cross for Tried Bravery. Nobody can show more heroic deeds to merit it, nobody can claim a more self denying career and entirely devoted to the service of his fellow men and his fatherland. Soldiers, present arms!"—New York Sun.

"This chicken is awfully tough."

"I'm sorry; but it's your fault. You put a hard boiled egg in the last lot hatched."—Harper's Bazar.

Clay Pipes.

"Old country" clay pipes are largely frauds. The other day I gave an Irish friend a new clay, and told him it had just been given me by a newly arrived emigrant from the Emerald Isle. He filled it and commenced smoking, explaining to me all the time that there was no disguising an Irish pipe, because the clay was different from all other clay, and the feel to the lips was so much nicer than any other make of pipe. The much prized clay was one of a thousand just arrived from the east. They were made in France, where, indeed, nineteen-twentieths of all the clay pipes smoked throughout the world are manufactured. The number of these clays turned out every year is about 20,000,000, and women and child labor is used very largely in their production. This is why they can be sold at such exceedingly low prices.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Something to Show.

Men are too ready to assume that women, as they say, know nothing about business. Some women are ignorant of such matters, it is true, but on the other hand some women have quite as much business capacity as their husbands.

"Do you mean to tell us, Mrs. Billus," demanded Mr. Billus, angrily, "that you gave a total stranger an order for ten dollars' worth of groceries at prices less than wholesale dealers can buy them, and paid him for the goods in advance? Didn't you have sense enough to see that it must be a swindle? Your money's gone now, and you've nothing to show for it."

"Why, yes, I have," said Mrs. Billus; "I have his receipt for it."—Youths' Companion.

Extraordinary Names.

The man who will name a pair of beautiful thoroughbreds Chills and Fever has gone a long way around the posts in search of a novelty. The same man has named another of his teams B. and S. These names are on a par, more or less, with the extraordinary nomenclature of Norman Munro, who has named one of his yachts Say When and another Now Then.—San Francisco Argonaut.

It Was Too Fresh.

An American journalist who struck a job on a paper in the City of Mexico made a special effort to get all the news from the states in as speedily as possible, and for this reason he lost his place. The news was too fresh, and the readers complained. Not a paper in Mexico published a word of the Johnstown horror until it was two weeks old.—Detroit Free Press.

A MAN EATER.

A Tigress Who Captured a Native as a Plaything for Her Cubs.

The notorious Jounsar man eating tigress has at last been killed by a young forest officer. This tigress has been the scourge of the neighborhood of Chakrata for the last ten years, and her victims have been innumerable. On one occasion she seized one out of a number of foresters who were sleeping together in a hut, carried him off and deliberately made him over to her cubs to play with, while she protected their innocent gambols from being disturbed. His companions were eventually forced to take refuge in a tree from her savage attacks.

Here they witnessed the following ghastly tragedy: The tigress went back and stood over the prostrate form of her victim and purred in a cat like and self complacent way to her cubs, who were romping about and rolling over the apparently lifeless body. She then lay down a few yards off and with blinking eyes watched the gambols of her young progeny. In a few moments the man sat up and tried to beat the young brutes off. They were too young to hold him down, so he made a desperate attempt to shake himself free and started off on a run; but before he could get twenty yards the tigress bounded out and brought him back to her cubs.

Once more the doomed wretch had to defend himself from their playful attacks. He made renewed efforts to regain his freedom, but was seized by the old tigress and brought back each time before he had gone many yards. His groans and cries for help were heartrending, but the men on the tree were paralyzed with fear and quite unable to move. At last the tigress herself joined in the gambols of the cubs and the wretched man was thrown about and tossed over her head exactly as many of us have seen our domestic cats throw rats and mice about before beginning to feed on them.

The man's efforts at escape grew feebler. For the last time they saw him try to get away on his hands and knees toward a large fig tree, with the cubs clinging to his limbs. This final attempt was as futile as the rest. The tigress brought him back once again, and then held him down under her fore paws, and deliberately began her living meal before their eyes.

It was this formidable beast that the young Coopers Hill officer and a student attacked on foot. They were working up her trail fifteen yards apart, when suddenly Mr. Osmaston heard his younger companion groan, and turning round, saw him bound to the ground by the tigress. Mr. Osmaston fortunately succeeded in shooting her through the spine, and a second ball stopped her in midspring. Meantime his companion rolled over the hill, and was eventually discovered insensible a few feet away from his terrible assailant.—Calcutta Cor. London Times.

King Oscar as an Orator.

Precisely at noon the sound of military music was heard from outside the hall, and we knew that the king had come. The audience rose and remained standing as he came in, bowing to right and left, followed by the crown prince, the president and secretary of the congress, the court marshal and adjutants. The involuntary expression which came to every one's lip was: "What a splendid man!"

His handsome, florid face is set off by gray hair and beard, and his broad shoulders, erect and large figure, well become his office. Trained at sea, he has the bearing of a captain who treads the deck with full confidence in his own powers of command. He wore the splendid uniform of an admiral, over it the broad blue sash of the order of the Seraphim, stars and decorations in quantity, and immense gold epaulettes. As soon as King Oscar had put on his eyeglasses he rose and read in French his address of welcome—or rather shouted it out as though he were giving commands from the bridge in a gale of wind. A man of fine literary taste and culture, which seems to be hereditary in the Bernadotte family, he is considered the best speech maker in his kingdom.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Catsup.

One of the most wonderful manufactures of recent growth is that of catsup. A great number of factories have originated in the last ten years, and competing brands are as plentiful as those in any line of manufactured articles. Tomato catsup has conquered the world. In our younger days our mothers used to put up a supply every year for winter use, and it was a condiment occasionally served at table. Now it has taken its place with the salt and pepper in daily use. Some people eat it three times a day, and many millions of gallons are required to supply the annual demand. The popularity of catsup has made tomatoes as profitable a crop as wheat, and many farmers plant acres of vines every year just to supply the catsup factories; at twenty cents a bushel, an acre of tomatoes is always profitable. The farmer simply fills his wagon bed with the ripe fruit and hauls the load to town. There is no waste, for the riper the fruit the better for catsup. The Old World is now using American catsup, and the trade is always on the increase.—Chicago Times.

Facts About Meteorites.

From an exhaustive study of the large collection of meteorites at Harvard college the conclusion has been arrived at that many of the masses of meteoric iron now known are cleavage crystals, broken off probably by the impact of the mass against the atmosphere. It is found that these masses show cleavings parallel to the planes of all the three fundamental forms of the isometric or regular system. From all that appears the theory has come to be entertained that the masses of meteorites were thrown off from a sun among the fixed stars and that they were slowly cooling while revolving in a zone of intense heat.—Washington Evening Star.

A Brilliant Idea.

Along about ten o'clock yesterday morning a young man crossed Van Buren street on Clark and walked north with a huge bundle under his arm. On the end of the bundle, in stencil, was the number "3,018." The young man did not notice this until a friend stopped him at Monroe street and called his attention to it. Then he colored up and said: "Yes, I know what you mean. It came from a pawn shop. Well, it did, and I'll tell you why. I am a single man. I live around town in rooms. I move very often. In the spring I discard my heavy overcoat. Can I keep it free from moths? No. I don't know anything about camphor or red pepper, so I go and hock it for about $4. It costs me, according to pawnbroker's rates, just forty cents per month, and I can get it when I like. The pawnbroker preserves it for me meantime. Why! Well, because if he allowed it to be eaten up by moths he could never sell it if I did not call for it. See? As it is, I have my coat well cared for during the hot weather, and when I want it again I simply go and get it, paying the money I borrowed on it and the usual 10 per cent. a month, which is cheap storage. No; I didn't hock it because I needed the money. There's where I fooled you.—Chicago Herald.

PHOTOGRAPHING COLORS.

It Can be Done, but Is not Generally Understood, as It Has no Great Value.

Capt. W. de W. Abney, in a paper on the effect of light on matter read before the British association, said: The question is often asked when photography in natural colors will be discovered. Photography in natural colors not only has been discovered, but pictures in natural colors have been produced. I am not alluding to the pictures produced by manual work, and which have from time to time been foisted on a credulous public as being produced by the action of light itself, much to the damage of photography and usually to the so called inventors. Roughly speaking, the method of producing the spectrum in its natural colors is to chlorinize a silver plate, expose it to white light till it assumes a violet color, heat till it becomes rather ruddy, and expose it to a bright spectrum. The spectrum colors are then impressed in their natural tints. Experiment has shown that these colors are due to an oxidized product being formed at the red end of the spectrum and a reduced product at the violet end. Photography in natural colors, however, is only interesting from a scientific point of view, and, so far as I can see, can never have a commercial value.

A process to be useful must be one by which reproductions are strictly made; in other words, it must be a developing and not a printing process, and it must be taken in the camera, for any printing process requires not only a bright light, but also a prolonged exposure. Now, it can be conceived that in a substance which absorbs all the visible spectrum, the molecules can be so shaken and sifted by the different rays that eventually they sort themselves into masses which reflect the particular rays by which they are shaken; but it is almost—I might say quite—impossible to believe that when this sifting has only been commenced, as it would be in the short exposure to which a camera picture is submitted, the substance deposited to build up the image by purely chemical means would be so obliging as to deposit in that the particular size of particle which should give to the image the color of the nucleus on which it was depositing. I am aware that in the early days of photography we heard a good deal about curious results that had been obtained in negatives, where red brick houses were shown as red and the blue sky as bluish. The cause of these coincidences is not hard to explain, and would be exactly the same as when the red brick houses were shown as bluish and the sky as red in a negative. The records of the production of the latter negatives are naturally not abundant, since they would not attract much attention. I may repeat then that photography in natural colors by a printing out process—by which I mean by the action of light alone—is not only possible, but has been done; that the production of a negative in natural colors might be produced appears, in the present state of our knowledge, to be impossible. Supposing it were not impracticable, it would be unsatisfactory, as the light with which the picture was impressed would be very different from that in which it would be viewed.

Artists are fully aware of this difficulty in painting, and take their precautions against it. The nearest approach to success in producing pictures by light alone is the method of taking three negatives of the same subject through different colored glasses, complementary to the three color sensations which together give to the eye the sensations of white light. The method is opened to objection on account of the impure color of the glasses used. If a device could be adopted whereby only those three parts of the spectrum could be severally used which form the color sensations, the method would be more perfect than it is at present. Even then perfection could not be attained, owing to a defect which is inherent in photography and which cannot be eliminated. This defect is the imperfect representation of gradation of tone. For instance, if we have a strip graduated from what we call black to white (it must be recollected that no tone can scientifically be called black and none white) and photograph it, we find that in a print from the negative the darkness which is supposed to represent a gray of equal mixtures of black and white by no means does so unless the black is not as black nor the white as white as the original.

A Steam Servant Girl.

Mrs. W. A. Cochran, of Shelbyville, Ind., has placed her name on the role with the great inventors of the world, the result of her genius being a practical dishwashing machine. She began experimenting ten years ago. Her husband left her financially unable for a number of years to complete her undertaking. By the aid of friends, however, she finally succeeded, and has a machine designed to do the work now done by the thousands of girls and women the land over. The machine is wonderful and intricate. It is made in different sizes, for families and hotel purposes. It is also made both for hand and steam power, and is capable of washing, scalding, rinsing and drying from five to twenty dozen dishes, of all shapes and sizes, in two minutes, the number, of course, depending on the size of the machine. Mrs. Cockran has recently disposed of her invention to an Illinois manufacturing firm for a large sum, and will receive a good royalty on all machines sold.—Exchange.

Knew Her Business.

"Father," said the lawyer's daughter, "you know that Algernon has for some time been making suit for my hand."

"Yes."

"He filed his declaration last evening."

"And you want my consent?"

"Not exactly. I was afraid he might file application for leave to amend his declaration, so I closed out the case at once."—Merchant Traveler.

Luther's "Table Talk."

Remarkable was the discovery of Martin Luther's "Table Talk." In the year 1826 a German gentleman named Casbarus Von Sparr was engaged in building a new house. In the course of their excavations the workmen came upon a small square package wrapped in strong linen cloth, which had been carefully plastered all over with beeswax. On opening and examining the parcel a volume was discovered. This volume was Luther's work, the only copy in existence. It had evidently been buried by Von Sparr's grandfather to escape the penalty of an edict issued by Rudolph II, at the instigation of Pope Gregory XIII, making it death for any one to possess the work. The loss of this book would have been a great misfortune, for without it we never should have understood the character of the great reformer—never have known what he was when surrounded by his family and his friends.—Chicago Herald.

A very lazy dog lives at Oakland, Cal. He likes to lie all day in the shade of a small tree in his master's yard. He has a sack which he always carries to the spot to rest upon. As the shade shifts its position he picks up the sack and carries it without the reach of the sun's rays.