POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

New Departmental Building--Bridge Railway Track.

Temperance Team--Reckless Shooting--Personal Notes.

The Month of May.

During the month of May rain has fallen on seventeen days. The total amount o rainfall for the month has been 3.02 inches. The average temperature has been very low, four degrees lower than the mean temperature for the same month during the last nineteen years.

New Store.

Mr. R. M. Campbell has opened a handsome and well-stocked dry good and gents' furnishing store on Queen street, next below M. S. Hall's book store. The establishment is a first-class one in every respect, and under the manag ment of experienced hands. Call and examine his fine line of goods.

Firemen's Celebration.

The firemen of the city are taking hold in earnest of the matter of celebrations here on Dominion day, and are more than likely to have a big field day of sports provided provided for that day. A base race will be one of the special features of the event. The firemen meet again this evening at the Central Station to consult and arrange preliminaries for the event.

Dungarvon Fishing Club.

Two of the guardians of the Dungarvon River were in town yesterday and received their instructions for the coming season from the officers of the company. They are very active and intelligent young men, and assert that there will be no trespassing on the Dungarvon during the coming summer. Mr. T. G. Loggie is secretary of the Dungarvon and Renous club.

Fire-Wood for the Indians.

Mr. Hennebry, of the boom company, had a boom swung along the shores in front of the Indian village over the river, during the high water, for the sole purpose of catching drift-wood for the Indians' use. The boom now contains enough wood to supply the village for several months to come. This act of generosity on the part of the boom company is much appreciated by the red men.

Enterprise.

The Eastern Chronicle of New Glasgow, which is one of the oldest and certainly one of the best newspapers published in the Maritime Provinces, has just shown signs of prosperity by donning a new dress. Our contemporary deserves the success which this recent investment indicates. It is a well edited weekly newspaper, whose political principles are soundly founded upon Liberalism; and it deserves the confidence which it receives at the hands of Liberals.

Looking to New Brunswick for Sport.

One of the vice presidents of one of the fishing clubs at Albany, New York, is inquiring for fishing chances in New Brunswick. He says that he has fished on the St. Lawrence for some years past, but wishes now to try one of the rivers of New Brunswick, of which he has received most favorable accounts.

In a private letter to one of our citizens, the editor of Forest and Stream says that he is overwhelmed with inquiries respecting the fishing grounds of New Brunswick.

Personal.

Mr. Temple is home from Ottawa.

Professor Bailey arrived home from Ottawa on Tuesd y evening.

Dr. W. E. Young, of Bretton, Dakota, has our thanks for late Dakota papers.

Dr. Archer, well known in this province, but who has lately resided in England, is now in Halifax on his way to this province.

Rev. Canon Bigstocke, Rector of Trinity, has been appointed Commissary of the Bishop of Fredericton during the absence of the Bishop and Bishop Coadjutor in England at the Lambeth Conference.

Rev. W. S. Neales was unanimously re-elected Secretary of the Diocese of California at its late convention held in San Francisco He is a son of Rev. James Neales and brother of the Rector of Woodstock, and is Rector of St. Paul's, San Francisco.—Globe.

New Departmental Building.

Parliament Square presents a busy scene to-day. Mr. Flood, the contractor for the construction of the new Departmental building, has a large force of men at work excavating and tearing down the old crown land office. Mr. John Hodge, who will superintend the construction of the building and Mr. Flood, were on the grounds the greater part of the day. Mr. Wm. Kane has the contract for the stone work, and Messrs. Cassidy & Sharp are to do the carpenter work. The new building, as before stated, will face upon St. John street, and extend from the line of King street to within a few feet of the site of the old crown land office. The extreme height on St. John street will be 120 feet, and front to rear 86 feet, two stories high with a mansard roof, and will be broken up with two towers on the front and one on each end. The exterior of the building is to be built of brown stone, the same as the Baptist church, and trimmed with the North Shore olive colored free stone. A few slight changes have been made in respect to the finishing work since the contract was awarded.

Fredericton Bridge Railway Track.

The final location of the railway bridge track through the city has at last been made, and the plans, as approved of by parliament and certified by the deputy minister of railways, were this week deposited in the office of the clerk of peace, as provided in the railway act. The track will run in a different course from what most people supposed, and is probably the most practicable route. The track, as an other surveys, will cut the Pennyfather property on the corner, across the rear of Judge Steadman's and through Mrs. Sills' property, crossing George street in front of the canning factory, and thence running in a straight line parallel to College Road to the Fredericton railway, along the rear of Prof. Bailey's and the Babbitt properties, through the Wilmot cricket grounds. The change from the Odell grove survey is made at the canning factory, where, instead of running across the lots to Church street and thence to the grove, it runs in a straight line from George street to the main line. The council at their regular meeting on Tuesday evening next will be called upon to grant the right of way for this route.

Dan'l Sully—Irish American Actor.

Dan'l Sully, the comedian, whose name is now familiar to the theatre-goers throughout the entire country, is to play at the city hall on Monday evening next in the famous comedy of "Daddy Nolan," and on Tuesday evening "The Corner Grocery."

Dan's Sully was born in Newport, R. I., and is in his thirtieth year. His rapid rise into popularity was due in a great measure to his development of a type of Irish character that had been without a stage exponent until his appearance. He possesses in a large degree that quality which, for want of a better name, is called personal magnetism, and his ability to transport an audience from rollicking laughter to sympathetic tears is a gift possessed by few actors.

"Daddy Nolan" upon its original production on June 21, 1886, was universally conceded by the press of New York to have made the most distinct and pronounced success known in that city since the original production of "Fedora," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. Mr. Sully carries on tour the same company and the same scenic accessories that aided in giving success to his play in New York City.

BITS OF NEWS.

Gathered and Condensed for the Readers of the "Gleaner."

Mr. Patrick Lucy, of Hanwell, trapped a large bear the night before last.

Mr. Snowball's new steam yacht, St. Nicholas, has been launched at Chatham.

To-day is Corpus Christi and the feast of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, and closes the month of May.

The encampment of Knights of Pythias, recently organized in the city, met for drill on Tuesday evening.

The board of trade has gone the way of all Fredericton boards of trade, this time before its organization was completed.

Ex-Governor St. John, the noted advocate of prohibition, will deliver his first lecture in the provinces on June 12.

J. L. McCoskery, formerly clerk of the Barker House, of this city, has assumed the management of the new Victoria Hotel, St. John.

At a meeting of the St. John graduates Tuesday evening, a subscription list was ordered to be opened for "The Brydone-Jack Memorial Scholarship."

MOUNT ALLISON.

The Closing Exercises and Degrees Conferred.

The closing exercises at Mount Allison College were held yesterday and were of a most successful character. The weather was fine and the crowds in attendance large. The degree of B. A. were conferred upon the following class of 12:—

Reginald Alexander, Stanhope, P. E. I.
Aldras Allen, Albert N. B.
Thos Biddle, Great Village, N. S.
Edie Burwash, Sackville, N. B.
Clarence Casey, Amherst, N. S.
Geo. Dawson, Campbellton, N. B.
Albert Dennis, Margate, P. E. I.
Peter Harris, Halifax, N. S.
Wm. Howard, Cornwall, P. E. I.
Fred Pickles, Halifax, N. S.
Sarah Shenton, Charlottetown, P. E. I
Annie C. Smith, Sackville, N. B.

The degree of M. A. was then conferred on Rev. David William Johnson, B. A., Horton, N. S.; Rufus Palmer Steeves, B. A., Woodstock, N. B.; Albert Bliss Tait, B. A., Sackville, N. B.

The *honoris causa* were then conferred as follows: L L. D., Professor A. R. Bain, M. A., Coburg, Ont; D. C. L., Hon. Justice Burbridge, M. A., Ottawa; D. Sec., Rev. John Burwash, M. A., Sackville.

THE INDIANS OF CANADA.

Interesting Statements Relative to Their Present Condition—The Indian Schools.

According to the census returns quoted in the report of the Department of Indian affairs there are 121,499 Indians in the Dominion, located as follows:—New Brunswick, 1,566; Nova Scotia, 2,179; Prince Edward Island, 321; Quebec, 11,867; Ontario, 17,479; Manitoba and territories, 23,811; British Columbia, 38,222; North West Territories, 26,054. In round numbers about 32,000 of these Indians are classed Roman Catholics, 20,000 Protestants, and 18,000 Pagans; while more than 50,000 are not classed at all. To particularize a little; Ontario has 9,520 Protestants, 6,026 Roman Catholics, and 1,934 un-christianized; Quebec 3,200 Protestants, 6,158 Roman Catholics, and the remainder—over 5,000—unclassed; Nova Scotia has 2,179, New Brunswick 1,566, and P. E. Island 321—all classed Roman Catholics; Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, 7,946 Protestants, 3,337 Roman Catholics, 12,528 Pagans, and 26,054 unclassified [probably Pagans]; and British Columbia has 2,434 Protestants, about 12,000 Roman Catholics, 3,704 Pagans, and about 20,000 unclassified [which, judging from their locality, are all or nearly all Pagans.]

Turning to the educational condition of the Indians we find that there are in the Dominion 157 Indian schools with an aggregate attendance of 5,951—or about one pupil to every twenty of population. They may be classed as follows:

	Indians	Schools.	Pupils.
Ontario	17,479	72	2,027
Quebec	11,867	15	480
Nova Scotia	2,179	5	108
New Brunswick	1,566	5	115
P E Island	321	1	18
Manitoba & N W territories [all except British Columbia]	49,865	86	2,687
British Columbia	38,222	13	505
	121,499	197	5,951

Roughly speaking, Ontario has one pupil to eight of population; New Brunswick, one to 13; P E Island, Manitoba and the territories, one to 18; Nova Scotia, one to 20; Quebec, one to 24; and British Columbia, one to 75.

The New Brunswick schools are situated at Burnt Church, Eel Ground, Kingsclear, St. Mary's and Tobique. They have a total registered number of 115 pupils, with an daily attendance of 71. In the great majority of the schools in all the provinces the average attendance is very small compared with the number registered. The subjects, some or all of which are taught in the schools everywhere, are reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, history, geography, music and drawing. No history however, is taught in the Indian schools of the maritime provinces, and but little is taught in any of the others mentioned in the report. Composition, dictation and catechism are taught in many of the schools.

Provincial Appointments.

William Wilson, Esquire, M. P. P., to be Commissioner, with the Commissioners named by the City Councils of the Cities of St John and Portland, under the authority of the Act passed at the last session of the legislature, intituled "An Act to provide for a Commission to enquire and report with a view to the Union of the Cities of Saint John and of Portland, in the City and County of St. John."

In King's County.—Albert L. B. M'Kiel to be a Justice of the Peace.

In Queen's County.—John Johnston to be a Justice of the Peace.

In the County of Carleton.—David Wiley, M. D., to be a Coroner.

John Ferguson to be an issuer of Marriage Licenses.

In the County of York—Percy Hebert Warneford, M. D., to be a Coroner.

Charles G. Main, to be an issuer of Marriage Licenses.

In the County of Restigouche.—John Cullingan to be a Justice of the Peace.

A Word from Mr. William M. Flynn.

To the Editor of THE GLEANER:—

SIR:—We have just seen papers containing letters from Mr. Fenety, which places Mrs. Scott Siddons in a false position before the Fredericton public. Mr. Fenety, in announcing Mr. Henry Waller, presumed entirely upon the following paragraph in a letter from the Redpath Lyceum Bureau: "Mrs. Siddons may place Mr. Henry Waller on the programme as an extra;" and the contract provided that if she did Mr. Fenety should furnish a piano. Mr. Fenety, without asking or hearing anything from Mrs. Siddons on the subject, took upon himself to advertise Mr. Waller's appearance and persisted in doing so after the receipt of Mrs. Siddons' programme for the evening, which contained no reference to Mr. Waller taking part in the entertainment.

I hold a telegram from him received at Moncton saying, 'Understood Waller will accompany Mrs Siddons here, hope no mistake, answer.' Thus showing that he himself felt he had acted hastily. On our arrival, when he was fully satisfied of his error, he proposed to me, as a means of escape for himself, that Mrs. Siddons should announce to the audience that Mr. Waller was ill and unable to play. This was Mr. Fenety's first attempt to deceive the Fredericton public; his second being in representing Mrs. Siddons as not having treated him with becoming courtesy.

The above statement will enable the public to judge for themselves in this matter.

WILLIAM M. FLYNN,
Agent Redpath Lyceum Bureau.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

THE PEOPLE'S PASTIMES.

Matters of Interest in Sporting Circles.

Revival of Base Ball in the City.

The National League Contest--Teemer Again Victorious.

Curling Base Ball Club.

Another base ball club organized. A number of the members of the Fredericton Curling Club met at Jas. H. Hawthorn's on Tuesday evening, and organized a base ball nine, with Mr. Hawthorn as manager. The club will be known as the Curling Base Ball Club. Any of the clubs of the city desiring a base ball match with the knights of the broom, can be accommodated at almost any time they may name. The team is made up as follows:

Jas. H. Hawthorn, 1st b;
D. L. Babbitt, 2nd b;
H. B. Atherton, 3rd b;
E. L. Street, c;
G. W. Hodge, p;
H. C. Rutter, s s;
E. H. Allen, r f;
R. S Barker, s s;
A. D. McPherson, l f.

West End Nine.

The West End Club, referred to in last issue, have a strong nine in practise with Jack O'Leary, pitcher. They have made several advances for a match, but have so far, it is said, been unsuccessful. They met their first revere yesterday, being run out on first base by the Y. C. R. A., on whose grounds they have been wont to practise of late.

The only thing that will have a tendency to keep base ball under in the city is the want of a field for practising in. This is the greatest drawback, and it is the most determined club of fellows that are going to predominate in the end. We are informed that Scully's field can be procured at a moderate rental for the summer. Why not an effort made by the base ballists to secure this field?

Jubilees vs. True Blues.

An interesting match was played yesterday afternoon below town between the Jubilee base ball club and a nine made up of shop boys who call themselves the True Blues. The True Blues were completely vanquished, but still live and are not the least disheartened. They have had little or no practice, but were not afraid to have a practice game with the Jubilee club. They were beaten by 45 runs which is far better than making no effort whatever to play. The score stood Jubilees, 45; True Blues, 11. The True Blues will not play them again until July 1st, when they hope to be able to down their opponents. The Jubilee boys play a pretty stiff game. The contending nines yesterday were:

JUBILEE.

Joseph Hayes, c;
John Allen, p;
Octavius Crocket, 1 b;
Robert Rosborough, 2 b;
Tom Wilkinson, 3 b;
Frank Creed, c f;
George Stanger, r f;
Earl Lyons, l f.

TRUE BLUES.

Jack Lockbart, c;
Chas. Jarvis, p;
John Hurley, 1 b;
Fred. Barker, 2 b;
Robert Lottimer, 3 b;
George Hazen, c f;
Fred. Mackey, s s;
Arthur Wood; l f;
Nealis McGoldrick, r f.

National League Contest.

The Bostons beaten on their own grounds by the Phillies in three straight games, won two straight games yesterday, Decoration day, while Chicago dropped an equal number. And it was Washington that defeated the leaders. The league standing to date is:

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent won.
Chicago	21	9	.700
Boston	20	12	.625
New York	16	12	.571
Detroit	17	13	.566
Philadelphia	13	14	.481
Pittsburg	12	15	.444
Indianapolis	9	20	.310
Washington	8	21	.275

Teemer the Champion.

The three-mile single-scull race at Point of Pines, Boston, yesterday between John Teemer, champion of America, and Jake Gaudaur, was won by Teemer by three lengths. The winner takes 75 per cent. of the gate receipts and the loser 25 per cent.

THAT FORGERY CASE.

Was it Done with the Intent to Defraud?

The alleged forgery case against Walter Russell was brought up for examination before Justice McManus yesterday. Mr. J. A. Thompson, at whose instance the boy was arrested, was present and gave evidence. He deposed that Russell had been in his employ up to the time of his arrest. Last summer he [Russell] had handed over a note to him purporting to be from Miss Ada Good, of Marysville, for $125. In November last when the first instalment fell due, he [Thompson] called upon Miss Good for the amount, but she denied giving a note for $125. She said she gave a note for $115 only. The matter was fixed up by Miss Good giving a new note to Mr. Thompson for $115. When Miss Good bought the organ of Russell she gave $10 down and a note for the balance, $115. The note read for the whole amount $125, but had $10 endorsed on it as being paid. In answer to the magistrate, the witness stated that he had gone up to Marysville for Miss Good, but she did not care about coming to give evidence. She was working in the cotton mill at the time. The magistrate replied that a warrant would immediately be issued as Miss Good's testimony was very necessary. Mr. Rainsford, counsel for prosecution, asked the witness a number of searching questions, one of which was why, when he learned that the prisoner had committed forgery as early as November last, did he keep him in his employ, and why he had not brought the matter to justice before. The witness replied that he thought he could bring the matter up whenever it suited him. A very interesting rencontre took place here between the clerk of the peace and the magistrate, by the latter asking Mr. Rainsford whether he was counsel for the prosecution or the prisoner. Mr. Rainsford thought it was his duty to ferret out the seemingly strange complications surrounding the case. The case was adjourned until two o'clock this afternoon when Miss Good will be called to give evidence. Mr. Jas. A. VanWart is counsel for the prisoner.

The examination was continued this afternoon. Miss Good testified that the note produced in court, purporting to be signed by her, was not her signature. She gave the prisoner a similar note, but that was not the one. The note was for the same amount, but without interest. She gave Mr. Thompson a new note in November last on his giving her a written agreement that she would not be called upon to pay the first note she gave. The alleged forged note was in her possession until last week, when Mr. Thompson called at her place and told her he wanted the note. She refused to give it up at first, but Mr. Thompson persuaded her that it would all be right, and that he wanted to have Russell arrested. Mr. VanWart was cross-examining the witness at half-past three o'clock. One or two other witnesses will be called this afternoon.

Embarrassing.

Aunt Jane—Ugh! When I was your age, Matilda, ladies of rank and position didn't have their photographs exposed in the shop windows.

Matilda (always anxious to agree)—Of course not, Aunt Jane; I suppose photography wasn't invented then!—Punch.

"GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS."

The Desolate Scene Which Meets the Eyes of the Hardy Explorer.

Greenland is a region round which so many romantic memories cling that the announcement that an expedition is on the point of attempting to cross it from sea to sea possesses more than the usual interest of geographical news. The latest adventurer is Herr Nansen, a Norwegian, whose companions, it is understood, will be several Laplanders skilled in the peculiar mode of travel necessary, if 700 miles of snowy glacier are to be passed with anything like success.

The voyager who for the first time sights the shores of Greenland is a little disappointed. The "icy mountains" of which Heber sang seem more or less a hymnal myth; for, with the exception of a moderately high hill here and there, the shores consist for the most part of beetling cliffs, noisy with sea fowl or ice-worn inlets, through which glaciers creep from the interior, while out of the fjords that intersect the shore line fleets of icebergs sail in stately procession. Snow, no doubt, there is "much store of," as the discoverer of Davis' strait declared there was. But if the landfall is made in summer, with the exception of the drifting icebergs or an occasional icedoe, or some other remnant of the winter's cold, the visitor who surveys the country from the ship's deck, or even from the "crow's nest," sees little of those vast glacier fields of which he cannot fail to have heard. But if once he crosses the few miles of ice shaven rocks, or bowlder strewn valleys gay with the Arctic flowers, or even green with the creeping birch, the crowberry, and the dwarf willow, the vast "sermiksoak" of the Eskimo at once faces him.

This is the edge of the "inland ice." This edge may be in the shape of a more or less precipitous wall, from which the surplus ice is being discharged into the fjord in the shape of huge bergs. Or in a quiet, reindeer dotted valley, where the flutter of the ptarmigan or the bark of the white fox is the only sound that disturbs the solitude, the inland ice may be seen crawling to the sea. But once let the explorer ascend it and the scene which it presents to the eye is everywhere much the same. He is on firm glacier ice slowly moving from the interior, but how thick no man knows. Unlike the puny glaciers of the Alps and Himalayas, this ice is not strewn with moraine, unless where, in passing through some glen of the ice bare outskirts of the coast lying strip described, it has dislodged a fragment of rock or an overhanging bank of earth. The conclusion is thus inevitable that in passing over the country this sheet has not come into contact with anything terrestrial. No sight or sound of living thing is seen on its surface, unless it may be one of those microscopic plants which cause the "red snow," or others of a similar nature, with here and there a minute speck of "Kryokomite," a white powder, the origin of which is probably meteoric. North and south nothing is seen but glacier ice. Eastward, if the traveler is penetrating from Davis' strait or Baffin's bay, the view is bounded by a dim misty horizon of ice, and behind him the coast strip—the "outskirts" of Rink—is fading away just as the land fades behind the sailor who sails out to sea. No wonder the iron men of the north dread to approach it and make it the scene of their tales of wonder.

Whether this ice cap of Greenland extends in an unbroken sheet from coast to coast must necessarily be a question admitting of a difference of opinion. The chances are all in favor of its doing so, for if it proceeded, as the Alpine and other mountain glaciers do, from some interior range, there could scarcely fail to be some moraine on its surface. On the other hand, wherever it has been penetrated the same appearances present themselves, the only exception being in South Greenland, where, within a short distance of the coast, a few "nunataks," as the Eskimo call them, present themselves like islets above the surface of the vast glacier sheet. These are, however, simply peaks of the old land surface still uncovered. The rest of the country seems to have been overwhelmed by the snows hardened into glacier ice, the decay due to the summer's heat never being sufficient to counterbalance the enormous fall during the long months of winter. The ice rises as the interior is approached, the probabilities being that after the height of land—or, rather, of ice—is reached it slopes away to the opposite shore.

Nordenskjold, who, on the second of his expeditions, succeeded in penetrating farther than any one else, believes that he stopped at something over 120 miles from the west coast. At that spot the ice was 6,000 feet high, and still rose gradually to the east, though no peaks were visible. The inland ice continued to ascend toward the interior, so that the horizon to the east, north and south was terminated by an ice border almost as smooth as that of the ocean. Over this surface the melting snow coursed in rivulets, accumulated in lakes, or fell thundering into cascades down the huge crevasses which intersected it in every direction. Yet, in spite of every fact being entirely against any such idea, this eminent explorer, it is understood, still holds tenaciously to his extraordinary theory of the interior being ice bare, and even covered with forest.—London Telegraph.

The Rule of the Rajahs.

The rajahs tax their subjects, live in splendid palaces, have their zenanas filled with many wives, keep elephants and stables filled with hundreds of horses of noble herds, protect the game of their dominions for their own sports, let tigers live in their jungles within a few miles of their capitals to eat the unwary peasants, because these poor peasants are not allowed to keep firearms or to shoot game, which depredate upon their little fields of wheat; this these native princes will be permitted to do until England wishes an annexation, and then an excuse will be found for such annexation, and the aforesaid rajahs will be pensioned off, and their dominions will become another province of her imperial majesty's empire of India. The country of Rajputana is considered rather desolate, but from what I saw the soil is rich, but can never do its full duty to man until a better and general system of irrigation be introduced and trees can be cultivated to superinduce a more regular and generally diffused rainfall.—Chicago Times.

Paper Fabric for Building.

The use of paper fabric for building purposes—by the term paper being meant broadly a flexible sheet made of vegetable or other fiber, which has been reduced to a pulp, and then pressed out and spread and dried—is now advocated by some builders on the following grounds: First, continuity of surface—that is, it can be made in rolls of almost any width and length, is flexible, or by gluing several layers together may be made stiff, and will stop the passages of air because there are no joints; second, it has no grain like wood, and will not split; third, it is not affected by change of temperature, and thus has an advantage over sheet metal as roofing material; fourth, whereas in its natural condition it is affected by moisture, it may be rendered waterproof by saturating with asphalt, or by a variety of other methods; fifth, it is non-resonant and well fitted to prevent the passage of sound; sixth, it is a non-conductor of heat, and can also be made of incombustible material, like asbestos, or rendered fire resisting by chemical treatment.—New York Sun.

A Family Man.

"Are you a man of family, sir?" he said to a timid little chap, who had a nervous way of looking over his shoulder.

"Yes, sir," was the reply; "my wife has a husband and four children."—New York Sun.

A Light Luncheon.

Customer (to waiter)—Here, John, take my order. Beef soup, cup of coffee, roast lamb, baked beans, onions, tomatoes, cucumbers, mince pie—an' be spry about it; my train leaves in just 6 minutes.—Life.

A Bloody Tragedy at Every Clip.

Sardon will have to look to his laurels as a prolific producer of plays. There is a Park row barber who every time he shaves you brings out a new piece.—Judge.

A Homely Adage Illustrated.

A certain fat man within ten miles of Burlington has a very thin wife. The boys have nicknamed them "enough" and "too spare." Burlington Free Press.

THE BRIGADE CAMP.

Commandant's Orders for Drill in Camp and at Headquarters.

The commandant's order for camp drill have been issued. Besides the corps, previously mentioned, selected for drill at Chatham on June 25th, the following corps will perform 12 days drill at local headquarters in accordance with general orders. These are Woodstock Field Battery, Major Dibble [in camp at Woodstock 2nd July], N. B. Brigade Garrison Artillery, Lieut Col. Armstrong; St. John Fusiliers and St. John Rifle Company. The deputy adjutant general will command the camp of exercise. There will be a musketry instructor who will carry out the target practice regulations issued for his guidance. There will be a camp quarter master, a supply officer, a principal medical officer. Instructions relating to details of transport to camp will shortly be issued to officers commanding troop, and these officers will see that the orders on this subject contained in R & O, 1887, are strictly obeyed.

A Reckless Youth.

Charlie Williams had some words with his father shortly after breakfast yesterday morning, and the lad as he was leaving the house drew a revolver and fired a blank cartridge in the hallway. He did not fire at his father nor was there any ball that entered the window as has been reported. The police are on the look out for the lad.

An Ideal Concert.

The City Hall should have been packed last evening, as rarely, if indeed ever before in this city, have our people had the pleasure of listening to such sweet singers and such an excellent combination of female voices as the Cecilia Ladies Quartette. The audience was a good sized one, but not as large as the merits of the company deserved. Miss Park's performance on the cornet and zither evoked great enthusiasm.

The Temperance Team.

The Temperance Team are expected to arrive here from Hamilton this evening. They hold their first meeting in the Temperance hall to-morrow evening. The team has been engaged by the Royal Templars of New Brunswick to carry on revival temperance work in the Province, as is being done by different teams in Ontario at present.

Newfoundland Girls.

As there seems to be a misunderstanding relating to procuring servants from Newfoundland, we are requested to state that all parties making application should state the number in the family and the kind of work required—the letter to be stamped and sent to Mrs Steadman unsealed. Applications can only be made on these conditions.

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

A Telegraph Operator Relates an Anecdote About Conkling.

"Years ago I was employed by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad at the junction, a few miles out of Baltimore," said a telegraph operator. "One afternoon an unusually handsome and athletic man entered the little station. 'Does the limited express for Washington stop here?' he inquired. 'No, sir,' I replied. 'Can you stop it?' 'Not without orders from the main office.' 'I will explain my situation to you,' said the stranger, 'in the hope you will do all in your power to aid me. I came from Washington to intercept at Baltimore a gentleman who is on his way from New York to the capital. He is on the limited express. It is of the greatest importance I should see him before he reaches Washington. A railway conductor directed me to the Union station, where, he said, the limited would stop, but I lost my way, and wandered here after a long tramp.

"Telling him I would see what I could do for him, I telegraphed to Philadelphia for permission to stop the express. 'You might use my name if you think it would be of any use,' said the gentleman. 'And your name is?——' said I. 'Conkling—Roscoe Conkling,' replied the gentleman. I flashed over the wire: 'Senator Conkling wants me to stop the limited express for him to get aboard.' The answer came back: 'How do you know it is Conkling?' Turning to him, I said, 'Philadelphia wants identification.' 'Will this do?' he asked, displaying a handsome gold watch with the initials 'R. C.' engraved on the case. At the same time, either by design or chance, he removed his hat. Grasping the key I ticked these words to Philadelphia: 'Letters R. C. on gentleman's watch, but I know he's Conkling by his flaunting red beard and the Hyperion curl of Nast's cartoons.' Straightway the sounder rapped: 'Stop train by order H. F. Kenney, general superintendent.'

"Conkling was profuse in his thanks. As the express shot around the curve with him safely on board he made a courteous gesture of farewell to me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Two Stories of Congressman Pettigrew.

I heard two good stories today of Pettigrew, of South Carolina, the great lawyer and Unionist, which I had never heard before. He was practicing at one time before a judge who was a Presbyterian of the straightest sect and a very hard working officer. It came to be Maunday Thursday, and Pettigrew and the Episcopalians and Roman Catholics thought they would like an adjournment of court over Good Friday. Pettigrew was selected to make the motion. "Your honor," he said, "I desire to move that the court adjourn over to-morrow." "Why should the court adjourn over to-morrow, when the docket is so crowded?" asked the judge. "Because," said Pettigrew, "to-morrow is Good Friday, and some of us would like to go to church." "No," said the judge decidedly, after a moment's thought, "the court will sit to-morrow as usual." "Very well, your honor," replied Pettigrew, adding, as he turned away, "I know there is a precedent, for Pontius Pilate held court on the first Good Friday."

The same judge was a great stickler for etiquette, and when one hot July day Pettigrew came into the court room in a black coat and yellow nankeen trousers the judge took him sternly to task, asking him whether he did not know that the rules of that court required its counselors to appear in "black coat and trousers." "Well, your honor," said Pettigrew, innocently, "I submit that I am within the rule, for I have on a black coat and trousers." "But they're not black trousers," insisted the judge, black coat and trousers means that both shall be black." "Then," said Pettigrew, "I call your honor's attention to the fact that the sheriff of this court is in contempt of its rules, for they require him to attend upon its sessions in a cocked hat and sword, and while his hat seems to be cocked his sword certainly is not." The judge said no more about the trousers.—Philadelphia Record.

How W. J. Florence Was Saved.

Florence says the first practical joke that was ever played on him was the means of getting him out of a scrape, and he has felt kindly toward that form of wit ever since.

It was when he was a lad, playing minor comedy parts in a Broadway theatre at $10 a week. He thought he was madly in love with a young actress at work for the same stipend. During the play one night he invited her to take some oysters after the performance. Then he rushed to his lodgings, changed his clothes, met her and took her to an oyster house. His bill there was $1.00, but unfortunately he found he had left all his money in his other clothes. The waiter and the proprietor both said his story was too diaphanous, and made him give up his watch and his father's ring that he wore. Just then a white haired, benevolent looking old gentleman came out of one of the private dining compartments they used to have in those days, and thundered at the proprietor:

"Give that youth back his watch and chain and ring. Let me pay his bill. You ought to be ashamed, sir. Any one can see this is an honest youth and his companion is a perfect lady. [The lady was in tears.] I will pay the bill and never set foot in your place again."

Out in the street Florence was overcome with gratitude.

"Give me your address, sir," said he to the kindly old gentleman. "I will return you the money to-morrow."

"Oh, never mind," said the philanthropist; "that was a counterfeit $20 bill I handed to that old fool. It was worth nothing, and he gave me $18.10 change for it. That's the way I make my living. Good night."—New York Sun.

The Lapse of Time.

"Barn dances are getting to be very fashionable in the western states," says an Indianapolis paper. This must be different from the old fashioned barn dance, where the tout ensemble was a muscular old man, a boy and strap.—New York World.

What Follows.

A hew and cry usually follow the small boy's acquisition of a pocketknife.—Binghamton Leader.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

What the Newspapers Say About Famous Ones of the Fair Sex.

Lady Colin Campbell was offered $5,000 for two lectures in America, which, on the advice of Matthew Arnold, she declined.

The most fearless rider in the capital is Miss French, the daughter of Representative French, of Connecticut, who rides a very spirited horse and sits her saddle with grace and composure.

Mme. Janauschek's name is pronounced in three or four different ways, but her own way is as though the name were spelled "Yan-ow-shek," with each syllable plainly sounded, and the accent upon the first.

Mrs. Annie Besant, the well known English radical thinker and lecturer, is described by a correspondent who recently saw her as a well proportioned lady of medium height and upright bearing, with a face of somewhat masculine cut, every line in it indicating determination and resolute purpose. Her voice, however, is pleasant and well modulated, and her manner is gentle.

Mrs. George W. Childs is a frequent and cordially welcome guest at Atlantic City. A correspondent at that resort says that Mrs. Childs possesses one of the finest collections of jewels to be seen, though as a matter of fact she wears, as a rule, very few and simple jewels. She possesses, among other things, a rare East Indian gem that seldom gets beyond the borders of that land, and of which there are very few specimens in America.

A great portion of the latter part of Miss Alcott's life was spent with her sister and nephews and nieces at Nouquitt, a town on the west shore of Buzzard's bay. It was her sister, the sculptor, Walter Ricketson, an intimate friend of the family, made the medallion of Miss Alcott not long before she died. A photograph of this medallion is one of the best pictures to be had of her. When her sister saw the bas relief for the first time the tears came to her eyes and she said, "That is my Loy."

The present German empress is the fifth English princess who has held that rank. The others were: Edgyth, daughter of Edward the Elder, wife of Otto I; Gunhild, daughter of Knut, wife of Henry III, of Germany; Matilda, the link between the Norman and Plantagenet dynasties, wife of Henry V, of Germany, and Isabella, daughter of King John, wife of Frederick II, the wonder of the world. The last named princess was a direct ancestor of the late prince consort of England, and, therefore, of the present German empress.

Florence Kelley-Wischnewtsy, the daughter of Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, who married a Russian student abroad, is one of the closest observers of the condition of the working women of New York, and one of the best informed as regards their condition and prospects. She does a good deal of newspaper and other literary work in that city, is a clear thinker and has a better faculty of putting things on paper than her father. She is a fine looking, vigorous young woman, with an unusually attractive face.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is failing. Her memory grows daily more treacherous. She is much of the time her old self, conversing on all the topics in which she is interested with great intelligence and fluency. But there are intervals, not infrequent, during which she forgets the names of friends, loses track of her own business concerns and cannot speak accurately of the events of the past. In some of these forgetful intervals she has denied the acquaintance with people whom she is known to delight to honor and occasioned no little temporary embarrassment thereby.

A fragile looking woman, tall, slight, with a graceful, yielding, willowy figure, shadows under her eyes and ghosts looking out of them, attracted some little attention standing in front of a glowing mass of dark pansies in a florist's window a day or two since. None of the passers had ever seen quite such an embodiment of the solid, the wistful, the spiritelle. Everybody turned to look a second time at the large eyes, the sad curves of the face, the melancholy mouth that looked as if, should it smile, it would light up the whole countenance gloriously. By and by a kind soul came along and ran up to look at the pansies too. The woman was beautiful. Nobody recognized the quiet figure, but it was that of a writer whose name is signed to some of the strongest verse of the day—Edith Thomas, who has recently made New York her permanent home.

A Rat Plague in China.

Almost every newspaper from Australia has something to say about the rabbit plague in that country. And now comes a similar story from China, stating a danger which threatens that empire. A recent number of the Pekin Gazette contains a memorial to the emperor from the governor of Chihlipu stating that, owing to the appearance of swarms of rats, it has been found necessary to alter the course of one government courier service in three of the postal stations in the Khakha region in Outer Mongolia. For two years past the pasturage of the districts in question has suffered severely from the ravages of these vermin, and last year nearly every blade of grass was eaten up. The whole country has been honeycombed with their burrows, the horses and camels are in a famishing state, and there is no means of keeping them alive. The burrows are a source of great danger to the mounted couriers, and the want of forage renders it impossible to maintain a supply of animals for the service.—Scientific American.

The Pope's Triple Crown.

The popes did not always wear the three crown tiars. At first they wore an ordinary miter with one crown around it, then a second was added to it, and then a third, when it took the name of triregno (three kingdoms). This explains why sometimes the simple miter is used and sometimes called the triregno.—Catholic News.

Blessed Be the Peacemaker.

Fred D——, 5 years old, had to learn a verse to recite at Sunday school. His verse was, "Blessed are the peacemakers." He did not exactly understand what it meant, and his mother explained it to him, telling him that whenever he saw two boys quarreling or fighting he must be a little peacemaker and try to stop them.

"Mamma, I was a little peacemaker today."

"Were you?" said his mother, "how?"

"I saw two little boys fighting in the street and I stopped them."

"That's a good boy," said his mother, giving him a kiss; "and how did you part them?"

"Why, I just ran up and fired stones at them till they stopped fighting and ran away."—Boston Globe.

No Time to Lose.

Examiner (to graduating medical student)—If you should make a mistake and give a patient an overdose of tartar emetic what would you do?

Student—Try to buy up the coroner.—Chicago Tribune.

Appropriate.

Some tramp recently decorated, in the night, the great door of Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison with the legend, "Hair cut while you wait."—Exchange.

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