POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

"THE GLEANER" WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN FREDERICTON AT 25 Cents a Month.

The Gleaner.

"THE GLEANER" WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN GIBSON AND MARYSVILLE AT 25 Cents a Month.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889. No. 121

Professional Cards

DR. M'ALLISTER,
Dentist,
IS HOME AGAIN AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
Good Reliable Dental Operations at Lowest Rates.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH A SPECIALTY.
Office hours 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
Office Queen Street, opp. Queen Hotel.
Fredericton, March 7.

C. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. M'CAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 250 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, July 17th, 1888.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE 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 POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR,)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

DR. CROCKET
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY,
Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887.

Auctioneers

H. G. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LeForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
STANLEY'S ENGLISH SPECTACLES
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
GEO. C. HUNT,
Agent, - - - - - Fredericton.
See later Advertisement.

New Advertisements.

BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Best in the Market.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is famous for its Strength and Quality.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Always Preferred by Dress Makers.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Free from Knots and Imperfections.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Always Measures Number of Yards Marked on Spool.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Most Popular Silk in United States and Canada.
LADIES—Ask for this Popular Spool Silk and take no other. See that the name of Belding, Paul & Co. is on Every Spool. For Sale by all Dry Goods Houses.

James D. Fowler.
WATCHES; WATCHES; WATCHES.
GOLD, SILVER, GOLD FILLED, AND NICKLE CASES,
FROM
$2.50 TO $150.00
EACH.
Best Value in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
James D. Fowler,
Opp. POST OFFICE,
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
Fredericton, Dec. 15th 1888

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

WEATHER STRIPS.
Weather Strips.
GO TO
LIMERICK'S
FOR
Weather Strips.
Fredericton, Nov' 27th, 1888

WEST END
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING, PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK
SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

READY MADE BARGAINS.
The Subscribers will open on the First Day of May next, on the
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,
At present occupied by Mr. Cropley, one of the best stocks of
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Ever offered in this City. They are now selling the balance of their Fall and Winter Stock at Prices which are nothing less than Ready Made Bargains. For CASH only.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Feb. 23, 1889.

G. T. WHELPLEY
Has now in Stock the following
FRESH AND NEW CANNED GOODS.
Tomatoes, California Peaches,
Corn, Pears, Peas, Apricots, String Beans,
Grated Pine Apple, Succotash, Pine Apple,
Mock Turtle Soup, Tomato Soup, Salmon,
Lobster, Corned Beef, Oysters, Ox Tongue,
Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee,
East India Canned Pine Apple.
Also a new lot of Florida, Messina, and Valencia Oranges. Bananas sell very cheap at
G. T. WHELPLEY'S,
310 Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Feb. 9.

WE KNOW
A MAN ON THE ROAD TO RICHES,
Simply because he puts his money into Goods that give him satisfaction. Here is a few of those self same Goods.
PARLOR SUITES in Hair Cloth at $42.50.
We also have them at all prices, from $33.00 to $100.00.
BEDROOM SETTS in Hardwood at $25.50.
We also have Bedroom Setts as low as $16.00 as well as the more expensive Setts.
STAND LAMPS a Real Beauty at $1.00.
We still continue to sell SILVER PLATED WARE at remarkably Low Prices.
LEMONT & SONS.
Fredericton Feb 26

BOSTON PRICES. BOSTON PRICES.
AT
S. F. SHUTE'S.
OXIDIZED PINS AT 25 CENTS.
There you will find the largest stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods in the City. Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Watches, in Ladies' and Gent's Sizes, from the largest to the smallest.
Do not fail to see the novelties in Solid Gold and Gold Plated Bracelets; Ladies' Bar Pins and Brooches; Gent's Ties Pins in Plate and Gold; Ladies' Neck Chains and Lockets; Gent's Watch Chains and Charms; Ladies' and Gent's Sleeve and Collar Buttons.
Stone Set Rings, Band Rings and the Plain Wedding Ring, all can be found at Shute's.
25 Cents will buy you a nice Silver Plated Napkin Ring at Shute's; Silver Plated Glove Buttoners, 50 and 25 cents.
Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons at bottom prices.
Largest line of Silver Plated Ware in the City; Cake Baskets; Castors; Butter Dishes; Ice Pitchers, &c. A Large variety of Tea Setts in Silver Plate.
Iron Bronzes; Plush and Leather Goods; Ladies' and Gent's Writing Desks and A Thousand and One Things too numerous to mention.
Remember the Gold Headed Canes at
S. F. SHUTE'S, - - - - - - - - Fredericton, N. B.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE
JUST RECEIVED:
Johnson's Liniment,
Wizard Oil,
White Liniment,
Allan's Lung Balsam,
Atwood Bitters.
JOHN M. WILEY,
196 QUEEN STREET,
Fredericton, Jan. 23

EDGECOMBE & SONS,
YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.
Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for
SLEIGHS & PUNGS
We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at
PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.
Leave Your Orders Early.
EDGECOMBE & SONS.
Fredericton Oct. 6th, 1887.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

BLACKVILLE.

An Artesian Well—Sewing Circle Organized—The Sons of Temperance—Repairing the Bridge, etc.

BLACKVILLE, March 5. Mr. Bridges, who sank the artesian wells in Newcastle last fall, has been engaged by Scott Fairley to bore near his residence and hopes to get a flowing well. He is already down sixty odd feet.

The ladies of the Presbyterian congregation organized a sewing circle last Wednesday. Following are officers:—Mrs Johnstone, president; Mrs Hilderbrand, vice-president; Miss Fairley, secretary; Mrs Bean, treasurer. Committees were appointed to carry on the various branches of work, etc. The ladies will meet every Wednesday afternoon in the Division room and expect to hold a fancy sale on May 24. The money thus raised will be applied in reseating St. Andrew's church and painting the inside.

Blackville Division S of T is reported flourishing. Quite a number of new members have been admitted and the interest is being well sustained by a series of debates.

A number of men are at work making repairs to the north stone abutment of Main river railroad bridge, rendered necessary by last fall's freshet.

On Saturday two teams loaded with young folk visited the lumber camp of Wells & McDougall on Bartholomew. They say the cook's beans were A 1.

Dr. Wier, of Doaktown, was here yesterday looking after several patients. He says Mrs. Grindlay's arm is doing nicely and that Frank Doolan is able to walk about the house.

I have no desire to enter into controversy with such a person as your Portage correspondent has shown himself to be in his last communication. To show the value of his statements I will correct but one, viz., that instead of having only one hotel, as he states, we have four, at any one of which any person in a respectable condition will receive good treatment.

HARVEY STATION.

Will Work Benefits—Died in British Columbia—A Powerful Sermon—The Vail Boys Again.

HARVEY STATION, March 4th. The ladies of the sewing circle have struck a chord which must respond to the benefit of the community. They have started a circulating library and have a number of very fine books suited to different tastes, published by the American Sunday School Union. There are no trashy works, but books from standard authors, and are let to patrons at the rate of two cents per fortnight. Miss Saunders, of the Lorne Hotel, is the very efficient librarian. As this is a district of readers we bespeak the library a great run.

Mrs H Swan received a telegram stating that her father, Mr Matthew Piercy, of Comox, British Columbia, died on Wednesday last. He was well up in years and was respected both here and in the land of his adoption for his many sterling qualities. He paid his many friends a visit here last fall, when he looked hale and hearty, but no one knows when the hour cometh. His children have the sympathy of all in their heavy loss.

Sunday evening the Rev Mr McLean preached a very powerful sermon to a large congregation in Taylor's hall. His remarks were from "Judges," and his subject, "He judged Israel twenty years."

Messrs Patrick and Samuel Gray, brothers of Mrs Dr Keith, have been here the last week on a visit. They belong to Salisbury, Westmorland Co., and are sons of P Grey, Esq, railroad contractor. These young men are well acquainted with railroad construction, and it is reported that they are viewing the proposed route of the Short Line with the idea of making a contract.

The Vail boys of Brockway, have been after Bruin again. This time they have captured a whole family, or at least all of the family that were at home. It consists of the old lady and three children. The cubs are about two months old. The carcass of the mother was purchased by Mr Thos Coburn and sent to New York. Two of the cubs are alive.

HAYSVILLE, YORK CO.

A Lively Settlement—Personal Intelligence—Lumbering Items and Other Newsy Notes

HAYSVILLE, March 3. Everything is stirring here. For the last three weeks teams and men have been coming and going night and day.

Mrs John Hays has just returned from a visit to her friends on the Nashwaak.

Miss Leah Young, the popular school teacher, is on a short visit to her home on the Nashwaak. Miss Young works hard in school and out of school, and is enjoying a well deserved holiday.

Mr McLeod was here a few days ago, and went up river to see Mr C E Smith's logs. He was well pleased with what he saw and heard, and says Smith has had a successful season.

Wm Richards is at present at his camp at Gillman Brook.

D Evans reports to our correspondent that he has over 2,000,000 logs in Hays Brook, and another million at different places. He says his crews all do well.

A post office has been established at Haysville. The office was much needed. THE GLEANER was the first paper to bring this fine settlement under notice.

G Price, the Ludlow hunter, is still hunting at Bruce Brook.

PARKER'S RIDGE, YORK CO.

David McLellan's Narrow Escape from Drowning—Rescued by his Son—Lumber and other Notes.

Parker's Ridge March 3. While working on one of the big landings on Taxis River with his son William, David McLellan of this place, slipped on one of the logs and fell over the landing. The river was very swift. McLellan was stunned before going over the landing and of course could not help himself. His son seeing his father being carried down stream, at once sprang in, and after some difficulty, landed him safe on shore.

The Snow brothers, lumbermen, are doing well on English Brook; also Meelen's crew.

The Bloomfield Academy is running again. Miss Jenie Herbiam, from Charlotte Co., is in charge and is well liked

RICHMOND, CARLETON CO.

The Death Call—Three Aged Residents Pass Away—Accident—Basket Social.

RICHMOND, Mar 4. We are having a spell of warm weather here now. The snow is settling fast. We had a cold snap during the latter part of last week which lasted three days.

Mrs George Wilson, of Watson Settlement, died very suddenly on Tuesday, February 26th.

Mr David Smith, an aged resident of Oakville, also died on Thursday, February 28th. His funeral took place at Richmond Corner on Saturday.

The Baptist congregation of MacKenzie Corner held a basket social at the residence of Mr David Henderson on Tuesday, February 26th.

Mrs James Carson fell a few days ago and broke her arm. She is now doing nicely.

Mr Cassidy, of Irish Settlement, died a couple of days ago. His funeral takes place to-day.

NASHWAAK.

Accident — Lumber Operations — Teaching Music—Series of Meetings.

NASHWAAK, March 5th, 1889.—A very fine heifer calf, owned by Miss Annie Buchanan, was run over and killed by the Northern & Western train last week, near Zion Crossing.

Mr. Chas. McConnell, Jr., of Zionville, started for the Western States, last week.

The lumber parties operating on the Nashwaak this winter have nearly all finished hauling their lumber to the landings and have returned home.

Professor W. A. Russell, who is teaching instrumental music at Durham Bridge, is highly appreciated for his ability in that department. Mr. Russell is thoroughly adapted to meet the requirements of all lovers of music.

EDMUNDSTON.

A Newsy Budget from a Live Correspondent.

EDMUNDSTON, March 3rd. The N. B. R. train has run with remarkable regularity this winter, being behind only three times for two months.

Miss Bessie Rivirs, of Aroostook, is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Frank Haycock.

M. Dayton is filling the Boston Preserve Co's ice house for their next summer's raspberry business.

The near approach of lent is stirring the young folks up, and balls and dances are of almost nightly occurence.

There is five and a half feet of snow in hardwood land, and lumber operators are having considerable extra work in shovelling.

Three carloads, containing nearly 300,000 fresh herring, have come to this station within the last few days. When it comes to eating fresh herring the "habitan" gets there every time with both feet.

He Paid for It.

"I would like to see some diamond rings," said a foppish young man with a dainty manner of speech, entering a three ball emporium on Halsted street, near Taylor.

"You would, eh?" said Marx, the proprietor, to himself, as he traveled along his counter toward the threatening to be customer; "but I bet no dot feller ish no good," and aloud, in the most genial manner, "Anyding you vant, sir, you shall haf."

The young man quickly chose a ring with a three carat single stone of prime light and requested that it be kept apart for him, as he had no money at that moment. Marx cleared away the rings, when the young man, suddenly leaning over the counter, indicated a spot upon the shelf where the chosen ring should be left until his return. In the movement his elbow went through the glass top of the showcase.

"Upon my word," cried he, "that was a most awkward trick. I do not know what to say. You may add the damage to the price of the ring."

"Der glass cost only tree dollar," said Marx with some ill grace. "Vhy don' you pay it now?"

"Why, sir, I am out of funds," was the distressful protest.

"You vill egscuse me if I correct you," blandly replied the broker, and bending over the case he seized the protruding end of a $20 bill and plucked it from the young man's vest pocket.

The purchaser was covered with confusion and averred that he knew not that he had the money. He was ready, however, to have the cost of the glass deducted.

When Marx deposited that evening the bank clerk returned to him a $20 bill on which he had deftly imprinted in large violet letters the condemning word, "Counterfeit." — Chicago Tribune.

An Ancient Document.

A most valuable and interesting document of antiquity has been obtained for the Louvre museum. It is the speech against Athenogenes delivered by Hyperides, the friend of Demosthenes, and the defender of the notorious courtesan Phryne, who was accused of impiety, but was saved by the orator, who pulled off her peplum and displayed her charms to the eyes of the astonished judges. The incident has been depicted on canvas by Gerome. The history of Hyperides and his speech, as set forth by M. Revillout in his report to the Academy of Inscriptions, is curious enough. Athenogenes had a perfumery shop which was managed by a man of straw, or rather a slave, called Midas, to whom a client of Hyperides had left money. Being unable to recover the sum the client resolved to buy the shop, and the negotiations were carried on by a lady friend of Athenogenes, to wit, Antigone, a red haired and black eyed Athenian damsel.

All this traffic led to legal squabbles between these extremely interesting Greeks, and gave Hyperides an opportunity of descanting on bargains affected by women, who were treated as badly by Solon as Napoleon afterward treated them in his ungallant code. The pleading of Hyperides has a wonderfully modern tone about it, and—but for the names, dates and places—might have been delivered in the royal courts of justice in the Strand or at the Paris tribunal of commerce. The speech is mentioned by Longinus, who also refers to that in defense of Phryne, but it has only recently been found on papyrus by M. Revillout, an assistant keeper of the Louvre museum.—London Telegram.

Testing Telegraph Poles.

A young man with a gimlet two feet long stopped in front of a telegraph pole in an uptown street the other day and began to bore into it. Another young man, a reporter on The Sun, stopped also and asked the first what he was about. "I am going to find out how long this stick will stand up," he said, twisting the handle rapidly. "I am employed by the company that owns the pole, and it is my business to go about the streets making inspections like this. Every pole is numbered, and when I make my report the company takes action according to the condition of the wood. This is the only way we can tell how soon a pole is, for decay begins beneath the surface and works toward the center. It shows on the outside last. So you can't tell from the looks whether a pole may not come down in the first high wind, or light one, either, for that matter. This one," and he withdrew his gimlet and looked at the fine shaving clinging to it, "will last at least a year without danger. There is one on the Bowery, near Fourth street, that looks perfectly sound, much better than this one, in fact, and yet it is decayed almost from surface to surface, and is liable to fall any day." The young man did not know when the company would replace the dangerous pole, and, after making a memorandum in a book, he proceeded up the street to probe the next stick.—New York Sun.

Nothing Like It

Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Remember, this is an old established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found fulfilling every claim! It has been tested many years in thousands of cases with flattering success. For Throat and Lung troubles, Catarrh, Kidney disease, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and all disorders resulting from impoverished blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—world-renowned and ever growing in favor!

CAN MEN LEARN TO FLY?

A Problem Agitating the Academy of Science—A Company to Boom Invention.

An adventurous aeronaut succeeded in flying a couple of miles in the suburbs of New York, with the aid of a huge machine that had wings, and that seemed to use them with considerable success. For something like a generation the inventor of this flying machine had been at work upon it, and had been laughed at because of it as heartily as ever the irrepressible Keely, of motor fame, was laughed at. But he was a Scotchman, who possessed true Scotch tenacity. He stuck to his idea and finally had the satisfaction of seeing its great wings beat the air over Coney Island and carry it a considerable distance before it was thought well to let it rest.

As a result of this there has been organized a company with a capital of $1,000,000, the object of which is educate the public in the matter of flying, and to supply the wings that will be necessary.

Even the august academy of sciences, which once every week discusses subjects that most people know nothing about, and whose members know pretty much everything that mortal man ought to know, is taking some cognizance of the affair at issue, and in a quiet way are discussing the question as to whether or not man will be able to fly. Many of the learned professors insist that, as man has by the help of machinery been able to propel himself through the water, there is no reason why he should not conquer the air in the same manner. But many more of the professors shake their heads in solemn negation when this argument is advanced.

Still the Scotch inventor's success has created an impression. His flying machine is cigar shaped, some 60 feet in length and 42 feet in diameter. Its wings work exactly like those of a bird by the aid of a propeller worked by electricity, and the passenger is carried just as an eagle carries its prey. It is a peculiar affair, but has been more successful than anything of its kind, and hence the arguments among the scientific professors. Most of these professors believe that man will be able to fly by mechanism only when that mechanism is made after that of the bird. One of these learned men, discussing the matter the other day, expressed this opinion. He said that from the earliest time the dominant wish of man had been to fly after the manner and method of the bird. Most models of the air ships that have been attempted have been after the bird of flight, and particularly of the sea bird, whose ability for continual flight, owing to the power of lightening its body, is well known.

"Should man ever fly successfully," said the learned man, "he will have to do it by means of mechanism modeled after the elastic and muscular form of the sea bird."

The authorities tell us that the flying machine is of prehistorical origin. We are told also that some 400 years B. C. a wooden pigeon was made to fly with considerable success. As this exploit was accomplished more than 2,200 years before the trial of our Scotch inventor's machine we have not much to boast of.

Just what will come of the discussion at the Academy of Science remains to be seen. Nothing at all may come of it in the end except a good deal of theorizing. But in the meantime Patrick C. Campbell, the doughty Scotchman, who is the inventor of a machine that made the successful flight through the air, is going right ahead and is terribly in earnest. He has worked nearly all his life on his invention, and now, backed as he is by a capitalized company, he thinks he sees success ahead.—New York Mail and Express.

The Midnight Sun.

Imagine yourself on a ship at anchor looking west or straight in front of you. There is a broad expanse of sea a little to your right hand, behind you will be the rugged coast, and to your left the long, narrow fiord between the islands and the mainland that the steamer has just traversed. You watch the sun as it slowly, slowly sets; the islands and the coasts look like a rich dark purple, and the shadows cast by the ship's mast, etc., grow longer and longer. After a bit, when the sun has sunk apparently twelve feet from the horizon, it stops and seems to remain stationary for about twenty minutes; then the very sea gulls hide away, while the air all of a sudden strikes chilly. Each one has an awed, expectant feeling; the tourist steamer broods a silence that may be felt. Soon the sun rises very slowly once again, and the yellow clouds change with his uprising to even greater beauty, first to the palest primrose and then to a bluish pink. The sky, which was just now rose color, becomes gray, then pale emerald green, and lastly blue. Rock after rock stands out, caught by the sun's bright rays, and the reign of day has begun once more.—"Jubilee Jaunt to Norway."

A Great Free Library.

The reading room of the Cooper Union library is open until 10 o'clock every evening. I dropped in there about 9 the other night to consult an authority. The big room was filled with readers. I consulted the work I wanted and then waited until 10 o'clock to see how the assemblage would break up. Suddenly the stillness was broken by the sound of a bell. Intantly books were closed, the readers taking an eager parting look; chairs were shoved back, and the volumes carried up to the librarian's desk, where they were exchanged for round brown checks, which the readers receive on entering and give up on going out. The system was perfect, and the order was such as an army might envy.—New York Star.

A Premature Discussion.

Miss Flighty—Have you decided to take any part in the discussion, "What will we do in Heaven? Good Minister—No, miss. I am at present much more interested in the question, "What shall we do to get there?"—New York Weekly.

Felling Trees by Electricity.

Hitherto machines for felling trees have been driven by steam power, but this is sometimes inconvenient, especially in thick woods, and electric power has been adopted in the Galician forests. Usually in such machines the trunk is sawn, but in this case it is drilled. When the wood is of a soft nature the drill has a sweeping motion and cuts into the trunk by means of cutting edges on its sides. The drill is actuated by an electric motor mounted on a carriage, which is brought up close to the tree and shackled to it. The motor is capable of turning round its vertical axis, and the drill is geared to it in such a manner that it can turn through an arc of a circle and make a sweeping cut into the trunk. The first cut made, the drill is advanced a few inches and another section of the wood removed in the same way until the trunk is half severed. It is then clamped to keep the cut from closing, and the operation continued until it would be unsafe to go on. The remainder is finished by a hand saw or an ax. The current is conveyed to the motor by insulated leads brought through the forest from a generator placed in some convenient site.—London Times.

Instinct in Dogs.

It is quite remarkable how much originality of character, or nature, is left to dogs, when we take into account that they have for more than 3,000 years been domesticated, and the companions of man. The same curious fact is observable in the case of the Esquimau dogs, which have been trained and used as draught animals for so many generations. In his journal Dr. Sutherland tells how the instinct for the chase interfered with the dogs' traveling over the ice.

There were several cracks in the floes, in which a few dovekies were swimming about. The cracks were crossed very easily; but the dogs were eager to go after the birds, and were not restrained without great difficulty.

We used a sort of drag made of rope, which we threw on one of the runners of the sledge at its fore part, where the friction on the snow could be increased so much, by one leaning with all his weight upon it, that the sledge could be brought to a stand in a short time, in spite of all the efforts of the dogs going at a galloping pace.

All control over the Esquimau dogs is lost in a sledge the moment they see an object of pursuit. Mr. Petersen, the native driver, says he rarely succeeds in bringing them to a stand with the whip alone, if once they see a black object on the ice, when they are in high spirits.

The young dogs, which had been accustomed to see hardly anything extraneous upon the ice around the ships or elsewhere during the whole winter, became very much excited on seeing a few birds or a seal on the ice, and could hardly be kept back by the driver and myself leaning with all our weight upon the sledge; while the drag underneath the runner was leaving a broad and rough groove in the hard crust of snow which covered the surface of the floe.—Youth's Companion.

Queen Elizabeth's Portrait.

In person Elizabeth was a little over middle height, and when she came to the throne she must have been a beautiful young woman, with a profusion of auburn hair, a broad, commanding brow, and regular features that were capable of rapid changes of expression, as her hazel eyes flashed with anger or sparkled with merriment. Her portraits appear to have been all more or less "idealized;" their number is so great that it is to be wondered that no monograph has yet been attempted dealing with them at all adequately. By far the most impressive picture of her which has been engraved is Mark Gerard's portrait at Burleigh House; it forms the frontispiece to the first volume of Wright's "Elizabeth and Her Times." The daughter of Henry VIII and Annie Boleyn could hardly have missed inheriting some of the personal beauty of her parents, but she was emphatically her father's child. From him she got her immense physical vigor, her magnificent constitution, her powerful intellect, a frame which seemed incapable of fatigue, and a nervous system that rendered her almost insensible to fear or pain. Her life was the life of a man, not of a woman; she could hunt all day, dance or watch masques and pageants all night, till the knees of strong men trembled under them as they wearily waited in attendance upon her person; yet she never seemed to suffer from the immense tension at which she lived. With her amazing energy, her want of all sympathy for weakness, her fierce willfulness and self assertion, and a certain coarseness of fiber, it was inevitable that she should be unfeminine.—Dictionary of National Biography.

She Looked Into Heaven.

Mrs. Charles Collins arrived at Chapmanville with the remains of her husband, who had died at Kinzua. She attended the funeral and immediately afterwards was taken dangerously ill and apparently died. Twelve hours after her supposed death Mrs. Collins showed signs of animation. Two hours later she was sitting up conversing with her friends. She related a marvelous experience. She said that her soul had left her body during her comatose state and gone straight to heaven. She saw the Saviour, she said, and the wonderful magnificence of his surroundings were too wonderful to be expressed in words. "All that I have seen," said Mrs. Collins, "I can never reveal, but I know that I was dead. I know that I went to heaven and my eyes beheld the glories of the Lord. Oh, why didn't you let me alone? I don't want to live here now, knowing what unspeakable glorics are up there." Mrs. Collins is 38 years of age and of more than ordinary intelligence. She told her remarkable story calmly and earnestly, and honestly lamented that she had returned to earth again. Mrs. Collins is positive that it was not a dream nor a vision, but that her soul was transported to heaven.—Franklin (Pa.) Cor. Pittsburg Commercial.

What He Needs.

What is needed to help the average dairyman is the information how to improve the herd already in his hands. He needs to be taught to test each cow separately, both for quantity and for quality, and to have the nerve to dispose of the non-paying ones, while building on those which turn him a profit. He needs to know that like produces like in the animal as well as in the vegetable world; that good animals produce good offspring, and poor ones as certainly bring forth poor progeny; that the male is half the herd in breeding, and that he cannot expect to improve his herd without a good sire; that although a grade male may be better than a scrub, a pure bred male is better than either; that the greater and more rapid improvement which he produces makes him cheaper in the end at a good round price than either the scrub or the grade as a gift; and that it is only by weeding out poor cows and breeding from his best ones, from a pure blood male of individual excellence and good pedigree, that he can in a few years bring his herd up to an average yield of 300 pounds of butter per cow.—Prairie Farmer.

The equine hero of the battle of Gettysburg, Old General, has departed this life, at the age of 35 years. He was ridden at Gettysburg by a Union officer, and, losing his rider, headed a column of troops and led a deadly charge, receiving a ball in the neck, the scar being always afterwards plainly visible. Being disabled thereby he was brought to Bangor and fell into the hands of Maj. Crosby. He failed rapidly lately and his owner humanely decided to end his days. Some one said fifteen grains of morphine would do the work, and this was given him, but General only became frisky and coltish to a high degree. Then a rifle was procured, General was led to his grave and a ball was sent in just below the spot where entered the rebel bullet of years ago, and out went the life of another veteran and hero of the Union army.—Bangor (Me.) Whig.

Yes, It's So.

Here is a warning to the beauties. Fanny Davenport says she has never passed a day without pain since she attempted to correct nature. Whenever she hears of any one who is about to try the process, she sends for her and warns her against it. But her warning is seldom heeded. Most actresses would rather suffer and be shapely than be healthy and fat. Don't be so, girls!