

Tuesday,.....	1,124
Thursday,.....	1,072
Saturday,.....	1,483
Total for Week,.....	3,679
Average Tri-Weekly,...	1,226

JAS. H. CROCKET, . . . EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1888.

THE GLEANER will not be issued on Tuesday next, New Year's Day.

Though the list of deaths of eminent personages of the year just closing is not as large as that of 1887 it is yet large enough to make us feel that every year even some of the great must be numbered with the dead. Enophr has scarcely yet recovered from the commotion felt by the deaths of the Emperor William and his noble son Frederick while Germany herself will be long in recovering from the serious shock. England has had to mourn the death of Matthew Arnold, the scholar, poet and critic; of Professor Proctor, one of the brightest lights in astronomical science; and of Sir Henry Maine, the great writer and publicist. America has lost Professor Asa Gray, a man who gave to botanical science an impetus which every worker in that pleasant field has felt; General Sheridan, a name that she will not readily let die; Roscoe Conkling, one of her shrewdest politicians; Chief Justice Waite, a man eminent among her lawyers and judges; Henry Bergh, the philanthropist; while among her writers Row and the Alcotts have passed away. Before another year has closed upon us, doubtless others of the great shall have finished their labors and their places be filled by those struggling up to fame.

We had hoped that by this date Mr Gregory would have yielded to the wishes of the many citizens and leaders who have waited upon him and had the nomination for Governor. To-day we would be publishing his name, calling him to the Governor's office.

Lottie Stanley, the Lady Champion Bicycle Rider of the World.

New York, Dec. 26.—Brooklynites who went to the Palace rink in Clermont avenue yesterday saw the novel sight of women riding bicycles for a prize. There were five of them, and they were all from Pittsburgh. There has been quite an athletic fever among the women of the Smoky City this last fall, and several of them have been riding bicycles. The women here have been the outcome. The five who rode last night have won laurels in these contests, and they spent Christmas in showing Brooklynites how graceful a graceful woman can be astride a two-wheeled steed, and what endurance a little training can develop in her. The race was won by Lottie Sainley, who is 19 years old, and is 5 feet 10 inches high. She won six days race on Thanksgiving, and she claims the title of Lady

A Complete Remedy for All Diseases

A Careless Savannah Bridegroom Causes a Train Wreck

Elaine Dunn gave The Breeze the details of quite an amusing incident that happened on board the train while on his way to Atlanta. Shortly after the train pulled out of Savannah, Mr. Dunn noticed a man on board with an unusually happy smile on his face. The man seemed wrapped in silent meditation on some pleasing subject, as he would occasionally close his eyes and smile. Mr. Dunn was quite amused at watching him. Presently, much to the surprise of Mr. Dunn, he sprang suddenly to his feet, with a gasp.

"Great Scott! I've forgotten to get a health certificate, and won't be admitted into Savannah without it."

After coming through, the man explained his dilemma to him, and the urbane official introduced him to Mr. Dunn, who regretted his inability to furnish him with a certificate, as he had neither blanks nor pen and ink.

A Tragedy in Which Reynolds

Chicago Tribune.

"Miss Garpickle, you are a ... with me!"

Bardolph KilJordan stood before her as erect, imperious, and gloriously as the ... sector of a broken and dismembered ... dramatic combination standing on one ... side of the track halfway between ... stations, and watching a handcar propelled ... by section men sweeping rapidly past ... and disappearing in the hazy distance.

Mr. KilJordan burned with the indignation of an abused, insulted man.

"For months and months," he said, "you have encouraged me. You have smiled upon me. You have accepted my attentions. You have liked me. I have not appreciated that I have ventured to hint at a feeling stronger than friendship—"

"Mr. Kijordan," interposed the young lady, "I will not deny that your attentions have been agreeable to me."

"Then why, Vinnie," he exclaimed impatiently, "why do you tell me I can never be? Why do you look at me coldly and say we were not meant for each other?"

"I would have saved you this pain if I could," Mr. Kijordan. I have waited and waited, hoping that the barrier between us would disappear, that you would see that it is that interposes so fatal a barrier."

"It is impossible, Mr. Kiljordan," replied the young lady, firmly yet kindly. "I shall always entertain the highest esteem for you as a man, a citizen, a friend and an excellent judge"—here her voice faltered—"of post-theatrical refreshments, but any closer relationship, I am now convinced, can never be thought of."

"Vinni! Garpickle!" he exclaimed, with bitterness. "so be it! I shall not go down on my knees. It would do no good. The carpet, beside"—and the young man looked at it dejectedly—"if you will excuse me for saying so, Miss Garpickle, is—is not in that condition of —ah—of tidiness that—er—"

"Per-hap, Mr. Kijordan," suggested the young lady, freezing him, "you will put an end to this painful scene by—"

"G—g? Certainly, Miss Garpickle, certainly. But I think I have the right to ask you, since this will probably be the last time I shall ever have the opportunity, what the nature of the barrier is that

"Then why have you refused to be my wife?"

"Because, Mr. Kil'jordan," she replied, with ineffable sadness, "I can never link my destiny with that of a young man who wears reversible cuffs."

An Indian Who Was Cool and Brave.
BANGOR, Me., Dec. 21. A remarkable exhibition of Indian presence of mind and nerve has just been given by a member of the Penobscot tribe named Hamilton. He lives on Indian Island, Oldtown. A lad of 13 years, while sliding on the new and thin ice on the river, fell into a hole and was carried down the river by the current. Hamilton saw him, and seizing his canoe and ax, he

put out, melting the ice before him. Seeing the body floating down under the ice, he made his way down the river, and with his axe cut a slit through the ice at right angles with the current. When the body came down he plunged in and brought it to the surface. The lad was alive when rescued, but did not live long enough to receive the aid of a physician who had been summoned. The brave red man took his life in his hand when he went after the lad, and measures will be taken to make known his bravery to the Humane society.

For the Babies.

It is not necessary to buy corn cures. Men and women should remember that Putnam's Corn Extractor is the only safe, sure, corn remover extant. It does not hurt and with certainty. See C. Polson & Co. Beware of poisonous

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Action Brought Against Her Father to Recover It.

MONTRÉAL, Que., Dec. 26. Miss Catherine Miller, a handsome young lady of 22, has hastened out an action against her father, Mr. Henry Miller, of the firm of A. B. Miller & Co., for the purpose of recovering \$30,000 in money and real estate, which was left to her by her mother, who died when she was quite young. Mr. Miller owns a large store on the corner of St. James street, has, since his second marriage, treated his daughter so parsimoniously that it became the common talk that she had been driven to this step. She is the daughter of the Dominion Square, a prominent member of the church, and a member of the choir. When Carrie came of age, at the request of her still-ennamé papa, and without realizing the importance of the step, she signed a deed of gift, which gave to her mother's estate, in view of educational expenses and paternal support, \$30,000 and a gift of \$250 in cash. She has since been treated so miserably that she has been far from pleasant, and lately has become so unbearable that about a month ago she made up her mind to leave her father's house. She has since been joined by other wealthy members of the church took an interest in the girl, and a home was provided for her until she was married, which is to take place in a few days. Her affianced husband is a young man of considerable connection by which her father was somewhat offended.



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