

POOR COPY

The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET, Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1884.

VOL. I, NO. 34.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRAND REGATTA. SINGLE SCULL RACE.

July 24th and 25th on the St. Croix River.

\$1000.00 Purse

Has been deposited in Calais National Bank subject to Referee's check

\$600--\$300--\$100.

Course, 1 1/2 Miles and Return.

The following prominent Oarsmen have entered for the race:

ROSS, TEEMER, HOSMER, LAYBERGER,	CONLEY, TEN EYCK, PLAISTED, LEE,	GAUDAUR, HAMM, PETERSON, RILEY.
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SHERIFF HARDING of St. John, N. B., has kindly consented to act as referee upon the occasion.
Excursion Tickets will be issued over all railroad and steamboat lines.

A. McNICHOL, President.
J. D. CHIPMAN, Treasurer.
W. F. TODD, Secretary.

WHITE GOODS. RECEIVED TO-DAY AT Dever Brothers.

White Quilts, White Marseilles,
WHITE PICQUES, WHITE HAIR CORDS,
White Lawns, White Book Muslins,
WHITE LAWN, WHITE BOOK MUSLINS,
WHITE CHECK MUSLINS,
WHITE FRENCH MERINOES, WHITE NUNS VEILING,
WHITE CAMBRICS, WHITE COTTONS,
WHITE HAMBERGS, WHITE INSERTIONS,
WHITE TRIMMING, WHITE LACES,
WHITE FRILLING, WHITE SWISS LACES,
AND LAMBERQUINS.
DEVER BROTHERS.
Fredericton, July 8, 1884.

THE NEW BOOK STORE.

The Finest Line of Books & Stationery
To be had in the City and at Lower Prices than Ever.

Also: Room Paper & Paper Blinds.

ALL NEW PATTERNS.

ORGANS FOR SALE AT THE VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

W. T. H. FENETY.

Orders for Job Printing of All Kinds will Receive Prompt Attention.
May 5th, 1884.

STOP AND READ.

GENTLEMEN:

Get your Clothing made at

W. E. SEERY'S. For nice Stylish Suits
he cannot be surpassed in the city.
Prompt attention to cutting.

W. E. SEERY,

Wimot's Alley.

Fredericton, May 10th, 1884.

STAGE LINE.
From Fredericton to Marysville.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the travelling public that he has put on the road from Fredericton to Marysville, a first-class passenger coach, which will make four trips daily, two in the morning and two in the afternoon, between the places.
Fare 25 cents.
BENJAMIN WHEELER
Fredericton, May 3rd, 1884.

And still they Come!

Another lot of those handsomely decorated
IVORY BACK DINNER, TEA
AND TOILET SETS.

Just received at
JAS. G. McNALLY'S.
June 17.

BACK FROM THE NORTH.

The Story of the Rescue of Greely and his Companions.

The following telegraphic reports from St. Johns give the story of the rescue of Greely and the survivors of this expedition to the Arctic Ocean.

Commander Schley's Story.

"On the 23rd of June, while lying in the drift ice off Cape Sabine in Smith sound, in N. lat. 78 deg. 43 sec., W. lon. 77 deg. 30 sec. and which forms part of Ellesmere land, we sighted signals of distress at a distance of about two miles. It was about 9 o'clock P. M. and the sun shined brightly, but bitterly cold. After considerable trouble, we steamed down toward the pack ice upon which they were, and a horrible sight met our eyes. Lieut. Greely, Brainard, Fredericks, Long, Bierderbeck and Connell were crying like children and hugging each other frantically. They seemed frantic with joy. I put off in a cutter, and, after great difficulty, reached them. They flew at me, and I first imagined they were crazy. They seized each of the men in the boat, hugged them, kissed their hands and did everything one could imagine to show their joy and gratitude. All but poor Ellison; his feet and hands were so badly frozen that he could not move. He lay still on the ground and moaned. The others of the party, also, were more or less frostbitten, but they seemed to forget their sufferings."

"Where were the remaining members of the expedition?"

"Dead." And, as he said his eyes moistened. "Yes, dead, and of the most horrible deaths—starvation. The party on the ice looked as if they could not live five hours, they looked so feeble, notwithstanding the almost superhuman strength they had shown when we reached them. Slowly, one by one, 17 of the party had yielded up their lives to the demon starvation. One of them the strongest had gone seal hunting. He never returned. He was drowned while trying to get a seal before it reached the edge of a floe upon which they were. He missed his footing, fell into a seam in the ice, and was seen no more. Five of those who died of starvation, Lieut. Greely told me, were buried in the snow, but the few away that he over the camp also blew away their bodies, were buried in the snow. The ice fort they had constructed near the camp. They succeeded in holding on to the other 12, and they are now on board the Bear and this vessel. We immediately turned back, and on the way stopped at Disco, where the inspector of western Greenland insisted that we should bury the body of the Esquimaux Turnevik. Sergt. Ellison, whose feet and hands were so badly frozen that they had to be amputated, died at Godhavn, where we arrived on July 6."

Capt. Ash's Story.

Capt. Ash, ice pilot of the Greely relief steamer Bear, gives the following additional particulars of the rescue of the survivors of the Greely Arctic colony: "She sailed from St. John's on May 4, and had a pleasant passage to Disco, arriving there on the 15th. We left Disco in company with two whalers, and arrived at Upernavik on the 29th. The Thetis and Loch Gerry arrived on the same day, and in the evening the whole squadron started for the North. So far, no formidable impediment interrupted the progress of the expedition. We now had seven whalers accompanying us, all striving for the glory of finding Greely, and stimulated by the \$25,000 reward offered by the United States government. On June 11 the steamships Arctic, Aurora, Wolfe, Polynia, and Zambie, Coran walls and Irvine were all ploughing their way toward the dangerous waters of Melville bay. We all arrived at Cape York on the 18th, and on the 19th Lieut. Colwell and four men went on shore to endeavor to ascertain the fate of the Greely party. The Carey islands were reached on the 22nd of June. We landed there, examined the caches left by Nares and Beebe, and then started for Cape Parry. We could not reach it, the ice being closely packed, and we started for Littleton island. We reached there at noon, and found the Thetis there, but no intelligence whatever of the Greely party. At 3 p. m. we started for Cape Sabine, which stood out clear under a bright atmosphere. At 7 p. m. we made fast to a heavy floe at the entrance of Payer harbor. Several of our officers and crew left the ships to scour the shore in every direction. An officer of the Thetis found a record on one point of land, intimating that Greely and party were all well, and had left Fort Conger on Aug. 9, and, after an arduous journey, arrived at Baird inlet on the 29th of September. The record also indicated the exact point on Cape Sabine where the victorious exploring party were encamped. The steam launch of the Bear was immediately dispatched to the indicated locality, which was distant about three miles. In the mean time the Thetis sounded her whistle, which was heard by Greely in his camp. The unwonted sound awoke the slumbering and fastidious explorers. When put on the road from the beach the ice in the vicinity of the camp, a solitary man was seen descending to the strand with uncertain steps. He had heard the whistle and saw the

approaching boat. The crew of the launch regarded this as an evil omen. As soon as the ice foot was touched, I jumped on shore, and accosted the lone stranger: "How are you all?" He answered faintly: "There are seven of us left yet." We were all struck with dismay. Gathering up hastily a little food and stimulants, we hastened to the Greely encampment, and there beheld a heart-breaking scene. A gale of wind was blowing. The tent had been shattered, and had fallen on the weary and dying men. We entered, and saw a scene of unspeakable misery and desolation. Haggard faces, staring eyes gazed at us. One of the six sufferers was appointed to be dying. We at once began to feed them with light food, and dispatched the launch to the Thetis for assistance. Capt. Emory and Dr. Ames came on shore, a fire was kindled, hot milk punch was prepared, restoratives were applied, and in less than an hour the woe-begone sufferers were able to stand staggering on their feet. Ten bodies were unearthed and two disinterred from the ice foot, and brought down to the steam launch to be transferred to the ships. Two of the living party were strong enough to be led along on their feet. The other five were borne down on stretchers with the greatest care. In the midst of a tempestuous sea and a terrible gale of wind, the living and dead of the Greely arctic colony were placed on board the Bear and Thetis, and conveyed to St. John's."

Humiliation of France.

PARIS, July 18, 1884.—The excitement caused by the riot at the Continental Hotel on Monday is intensified by the report that, thanks to the imprudence of a few so-called patriots, the French government has been obliged to submit to a painful humiliation. Although several papers affect to disbelieve the fact, yet Prime Minister Ferry yesterday morning did call at the German embassy, where he made a full and frank apology to Prince Hohenlohe. It was hoped this would end the matter, but the ambassador was somewhat cold in his courtesy. He had received no instructions from Berlin, and could only promise to forward the apology to his government. During the interview, M. Ferry informed Prince Hohenlohe that M. Gallien, the commissaire of police who tore down one of the German flags, would be dismissed. It is known, though the papers here do not admit it, that the German who is said to have spit upon the French flag and otherwise provoked the crowd in the Place de la Concorde, was a peaceful Bavarian doctor of philology, whose silence amid the enthusiasm at the Alsatian demonstration had been his only offence. Seeing that he did not join in the cheering, the group of French patriots, who were watching him suspiciously, exclaimed: "You look like a German." On his replying that he was, they set on him so roughly, that he was glad to escape without broken bones. Although it may seem Germany to post the affront to her flag in Paris, there is some apprehension here, lest Prince Bismarck should retaliate quietly by encouraging China in her resistance to France. The sudden courage of Tsung Li Yaman is believed by many to be due to the hope of European support. It is rumored to-night that permission is granted to the Chinese monarch now anchored in the German harbor, to leave for China under the German flag, commanded by Capt. Setelin and Melier. Being questioned yesterday in regard to Monday's incident, Prince Hohenlohe was reticent. He hinted that a continuance of the attacks on Germany might lead to reprisals, but he declined to commit himself further. Le Temps does its best to throw oil on the troubled waters, but the tone of several influential Republican organs to-night is violent.

GOV. CLEVELAND'S ROMANCE.

Why the Bachelor Governor Never Married.

Gov. Cleveland has had many love affairs, but not so much as a bachelor of his weight, politically socially, would be expected to have, says a Buffalo dispatch to the New York Journal. His love affairs have all been of the platonic kind, and it is said by his friends that he has been incapable of falling deeply enough in love to propose any girl since he became a lawyer in 1859. When he was just able to support himself, he became enamored of a pretty and beautiful young woman, who was a relative of the late Judge Verplank. The girl was not disposed to look favorably on his suit, and this made him love her the more. She was quite a flirt, and delighted to tantalize him by permitting other young men to escort her home from the old Eagle Street Theatre, which was then the only place of amusement of any account in the city. The girl was comparatively wealthy, and looked down on Grover, who was a poor lawyer. After awhile she got to fondly thinking of him, and it is said that they were engaged to be married when she was taken ill with fever and died.

Cleveland did not recover from the shock for several months, and though he has a bachelor's liking for pretty ladies his friends say that he will never marry. One lady became so infatuated with him that she proposed to him. He rejected her advances, and it is said that she became crazy and it now confined in an asylum. Gov. Cleveland has always been of a retiring disposition, and most of his time has been spent in his law library or in the company of bachelor friends.

DAY HILL CHURCH.

The Dedication Services on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Ballantine Preaches an Instructive Sermon on Bible Holiness.

According to announcement already made in THE GLEANER, the dedication of the new Day Hill Baptist Church at Upper Queensbury, took place on Sunday last. The Rev. Mr. Ballantine officiated, and the attendance was very large. Before referring to the dedicatory services, a short sketch of the history and previous work of the church will be given. The hill so long known as

Day Hill.

and the old meeting house which has bore the same title, were called so, from a old man who lived upon the hill more than half a century ago. Old Peter Day being a carpenter by trade, as well as a farmer, conceived the idea of building a meeting house upon this hill, and with the help of some of his neighbors succeeded. A short time after it was completed, some Mormon Elders from Salt Lake City came to Queensbury and occupied the building. After having converted a large number of persons over to their doctrines, the Elders prevailed upon them to dispose of their property and remove with them to Salt Lake City. It is said that 17 families in all, from this locality alone, old Mr. Day among the rest, either mortgaged their properties or sold them at half price and went westward. After the removal of Mr. Day from the place, the property upon which the old meeting house stands passed into the hands of other parties, and as no title was ever given of the church land to any religious body, the building was only occupied by any denomination at the option of its owners.

The First Church Organized

in this place was by the Free Baptists, who long continued to worship in the old house. In the course of time, however, this church, probably for want of a pastor, became scattered and disorganized. It was as late as the summer of 1872 before any other organization was effected, when the Rev. Samuel Burt, an active Baptist minister, labored with much zeal and energy among the people. Upon a petition of 12 persons to Rev. Samuel Burt a council was held to consider the propriety of forming a Baptist church at the Day meeting house (so called). The Council consisted of Rev. Samuel Burt, Rev. Jas. H. Tupper, and Rev. T. M. Munroe. David C. Parent was unanimously elected senior deacon and W. E. Lint, clerk of the new organization. The church continued to worship in the old meeting house with Rev. J. H. Tupper as pastor. Rev. W. D. Munroe has labored here, and now the Rev. J. H. Coy is the pastor of the flock. As the old house was fast becoming unfit as a place of worship, the members of the church and the inhabitants of the locality generally concluded to "arise and build." Consequently a public meeting was called in during the fall of 1881, to consider the propriety of building

A New Church.

at which a unanimous vote was passed to build a church to become the estate of the Western Baptist Association. A building committee, consisting of six persons was appointed. Only three of the committee however, have ever acted viz:—Silas Manuel, David C. Parent and Hiram U. Clark. Building operations on the new church were commenced in March, 1883, Mr. James Ross giving a free title of the land. The building committee, who have had much opposition and many obstacles to contend with, deserve much credit for the manner in which they have worked and toiled for its completion. The ladies connected with the church have held two bazaras—one in the summer of 1883, when \$287 were realized, and the other was held two weeks ago, although not as successful as the former, was by no means a failure; and the amount realized—\$81—helped much to defray the expenses of furnishing the house. The building fund of the church is also largely indebted to the sewing circle, established about two years ago at Day Hill. Whatever the sources and whatever the means at the disposal of the committee,

The Handsome New Edifice,

which tops Day Hill to-day is a lasting memorial of all and any who have contributed towards its support. The church is finely located, a row of trees extending along the highway road for a considerable distance in front of the site, which commands an extensive outlook. The interior of the church presents a fine appearance, the trimmings being wholly in black ash. The sittings for the house

are also wholly of black ash and were manufactured at Risteen's factory in this city. Two large chandeliers, suspended about midway of the church on opposite sides and a nicely ornamented hanging lamp over the pulpit, furnish the light for the building. The pulpit, which is built after the most modern church fashion, is also trimmed in ash.

On the morning of the day appointed for the Dedication sermon to be preached, the rain fell in torrents and as no service was held much disappointment was felt on all sides. In the afternoon however the weather cleared up, when a service was held, but

The Dedication Sermon

was not preached until the evening, when the new house was moderately well filled. Revs. J. H. Tupper, Samuel Burt, Mr. Ballentine and the pastor of the church, Rev. J. H. Coy, were present at the service, the Rev. Mr. Ballentine preaching the dedicatory sermon, selecting his text from Psalm xciii and 5th verse, "Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever." The preacher after saying that the Psalmist no doubt sang of the tabernacle, gave a brief but very graphic description of the tabernacle, especially of the outer court, which contained the Holy and most Holy places. The rev. gentleman then entered into an exposition of the terms holy and holiness, as applied first to the church and secondly to the individual believer. If God dwells anywhere, that it must be a holy place. Everything that was put in the Holy place of the tabernacle was made holy; and anything set apart for God became holy or sanctified. This handsome edifice, said the preacher, is set apart wholly for the worship of God and consecrated to his divine guidance and authority. The house of God was his people. God has taken up his resting place in the church and He moves wherever His church carries Him. What is true of the church is true of the individual believer. "Know ye not that ye are the temples of the Holy Ghost?" Holiness becomes our tabernacles as it did become the tabernacle of old which the Psalmist sang.

Deity in Humanity

Is humanity completely swayed by Divine power. There was humanity absolutely holy—holiness because it was set apart for God, being alone directed by his divine will. "We shall be made holy as he is holy." But there is a medium state. Whenever a soul is touched by the holy hand of God it becomes holy. Holiness did not die, as the world would have us believe, long ago when Adam died, nor is it only attainable by humanity beyond the stream of life, but it is Jesus reigning and ruling in the soul now; and all who go to the cross of Christ, and humble themselves at the feet of Jesus may obtain that holiness of heart,—be thoroughly consecrated to their maker and saved entirely from their sins. "If the Spirit of the Lord had its free course in these new walls to-night," said the preacher "there would be another Pentecostal ingathering of souls, and every unbeliever would experience thorough redemption before leaving its threshold. 'Unto thine house O Lord, be glory forever, world without end.'"

At the close of the sermon, Deacon David C. Parent laid in detail the financial statement of the cost of the church before the people and stated that the building committee had invested over a \$1000 in building the church, and there remained a debt of some \$400 yet to be paid. Mr. Parent furthermore took the occasion to state that all denominations had equal privileges with themselves to worship in the church. He however made one exception that no Mormon should ever be allowed to preach within its walls. Rev. J. H. Coy substantiated the statements made by Deacon Parent and said that it was largely through his instrumentality that the church had been erected. He together with Deacon Hiram Clark had worked zealously for its completion. Services will be held all this week in the church and special services will be held next Sunday.

The Poetical Miss Ravelle.

They were standing by the river side, the poetical Miss Ravelle and the sober, prosaic Noodles. "Do you not know," she sighed, "that when I behold the majestic Ohio in its mad course to the Father of Waters, a feeling of utter insignificance possesses me?"

"Yes, naturally," replied the prosaic young man. "Ah," she continued, heedless of this apt observation, "I remember vividly when as a child I waded in at its murky margin and felt there was something illimitable in its depths."

"I knew that you were born in Chicago," said the young man, "but I didn't think your feet were so large as all that."

"Young man," she said hastily dropping her florid manner, "if I apply my foot to the bosom of your pants you will think I was born in Patagonia."—Scissors.