

POOR COPY

AN OMISSION.

A Little Item Which was Not Taken into Account.

A few days ago two men, who were afterward found to be Detroiters, arrived in a town about fifty miles to the west of this, leading a pig, says the Detroit Free Press. It was perhaps big enough to be called a hog, but they termed it a pig, and as they turned it over to the care of the landlord at whose inn they proposed to rest for the night, one of the men explained:

"Be awful careful of the pig. He's a daisy—a new breed just from Scotland. We've sold him to a farmer out here for \$50, and we don't want anything to happen to him."

The landlord looked the pig up, and then began to think and cogitate and suspect. When the strangers went to bed, he called in some of the boys and said:

"I've twigged the racket; them two fellows are sharpers, and that's a guessing pig. To-morrow they will give you a chance to guess at its weight at 10 cents a guess, and you'll be cleaned out—only you won't! As the fellows sleep, we will weigh their pig and beat their game."

Nobody slept until the pig was taken over to the scales and weighed. He pulled down 170 pounds to a hair, and the villagers went home and hunted up their nickels and dreamed of pigs and scales and sharpers through the remainder of the night.

Next morning the pig was led around in front, and before starting off on his journey, one of the owners remarked to the assembled crowd:

"Gentlemen, I'm going to weigh this pig directly. Maybe some of you would like to guess on his weight? I'll take all guesses at 10 cents each, and whoever hits it gets 50 cents."

This provoked a large and selected stock of winks and smiles, but no one walked up until the pig man said that any one person could guess as many times as he cared to, provided a dime accompanied each guess. Then a rush set in. Three or four merchants put up 50 guesses each. A lawyer said about twenty would do for him. Before there was any let-up in the guessing, about six hundred had been registered and paid for. Every soul of them guessed 170 pounds. It was curious what unanimity there was in the guessing, but the pig men didn't seem to notice it. When all had been given a chance, the pig was led to the scales, and lo! his weight was exactly 170 1/4 pounds.

"You see, gentlemen," explained the spokesman, "while this animal only weighs 170 pounds along about 11 o'clock at night, we feed him about five pounds of cornmeal in the morning before we weigh him! You forgot to take this matter into consideration!"

Then somebody, kicked the landlord, and he kicked the justice, and the justice kicked a merchant, and when the pig men looked back from a distant hill, the whole town was out kicking itself and throwing empty wallets into the river.

Champion Sullivan Will Not Go To England or Australia.

While waiting for an afternoon drive over the Milldam road, and out toward Brighton and Chestnut Hill, yesterday, John L. Sullivan was asked when he proposed to sail for England. He answered that he had no intention of going there. "I've made up my mind," he said, "that Boston is a pretty good place. I've had some pleasure, received a great deal of abuse, and have had considerable hard work in the past six months, and now I'm going to stay right here and attend to business. The hardest place I found in the West, you ask? Well, Tombstone, in Arizona. There were lots of fighters there—not glove fighters, but gun fighters. I don't care to go away from here any more, but I suppose I'll have to give this man Mitchell, and Prendergast, and the other fellow who has just got here—England his name is—a set-to. Prendergast and England must fight me for the entire receipts of the house or nothing. The other fellow I'll make some concession to. He wants half the house, I'll give him a third and no more. Who has he ever knocked out that I should give him an even show with myself? If he thinks he stands a chance to 'do' me, he ought to be willing to spar on these terms. At any rate, that's the best I'll do for him."

"What do you think of Billy Edwards' opinion of Mitchell, as given in the Sunday Herald?"

"From all I hear," interjected Councilman Denny, "I think that was a clear case of foul—that striking of Edwards by Mitchell while the little man was down."

"Well," said Sullivan, "Edwards never ought to have gone in. There's where he made a mistake. If he hadn't gone in and made fight, he'd been all right. He had weight and years, and every thing that goes with them, against him, and he ought not to have gone in. I would have bet that Mitchell couldn't knock him out."

The fight champion speaks in the highest praise of his manager and combination partner, Mr. Al Smith, and says of him: "He's every inch a gentleman, and you can bet on that."

AN OMISSION.

A Little Item Which was Not Taken into Account.

A few days ago two men, who were afterward found to be Detroiters, arrived in a town about fifty miles to the west of this, leading a pig, says the Detroit Free Press. It was perhaps big enough to be called a hog, but they termed it a pig, and as they turned it over to the care of the landlord at whose inn they proposed to rest for the night, one of the men explained:

"Be awful careful of the pig. He's a daisy—a new breed just from Scotland. We've sold him to a farmer out here for \$50, and we don't want anything to happen to him."

The landlord looked the pig up, and then began to think and cogitate and suspect. When the strangers went to bed, he called in some of the boys and said:

"I've twigged the racket; them two fellows are sharpers, and that's a guessing pig. To-morrow they will give you a chance to guess at its weight at 10 cents a guess, and you'll be cleaned out—only you won't! As the fellows sleep, we will weigh their pig and beat their game."

Nobody slept until the pig was taken over to the scales and weighed. He pulled down 170 pounds to a hair, and the villagers went home and hunted up their nickels and dreamed of pigs and scales and sharpers through the remainder of the night.

Next morning the pig was led around in front, and before starting off on his journey, one of the owners remarked to the assembled crowd:

"Gentlemen, I'm going to weigh this pig directly. Maybe some of you would like to guess on his weight? I'll take all guesses at 10 cents each, and whoever hits it gets 50 cents."

This provoked a large and selected stock of winks and smiles, but no one walked up until the pig man said that any one person could guess as many times as he cared to, provided a dime accompanied each guess. Then a rush set in. Three or four merchants put up 50 guesses each. A lawyer said about twenty would do for him. Before there was any let-up in the guessing, about six hundred had been registered and paid for. Every soul of them guessed 170 pounds. It was curious what unanimity there was in the guessing, but the pig men didn't seem to notice it. When all had been given a chance, the pig was led to the scales, and lo! his weight was exactly 170 1/4 pounds.

"You see, gentlemen," explained the spokesman, "while this animal only weighs 170 pounds along about 11 o'clock at night, we feed him about five pounds of cornmeal in the morning before we weigh him! You forgot to take this matter into consideration!"

Then somebody, kicked the landlord, and he kicked the justice, and the justice kicked a merchant, and when the pig men looked back from a distant hill, the whole town was out kicking itself and throwing empty wallets into the river.

Champion Sullivan Will Not Go To England or Australia.

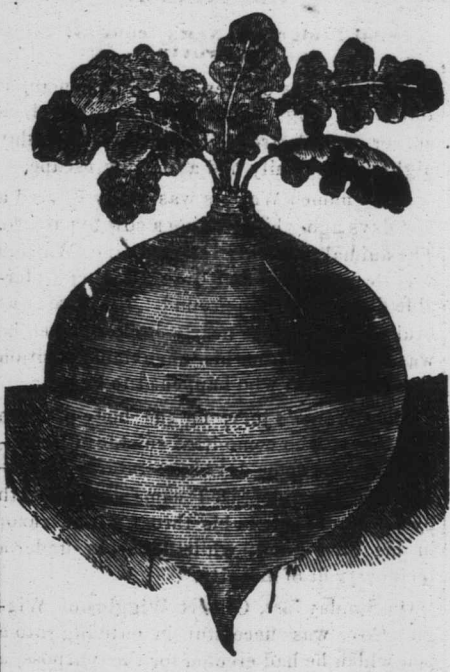
While waiting for an afternoon drive over the Milldam road, and out toward Brighton and Chestnut Hill, yesterday, John L. Sullivan was asked when he proposed to sail for England. He answered that he had no intention of going there. "I've made up my mind," he said, "that Boston is a pretty good place. I've had some pleasure, received a great deal of abuse, and have had considerable hard work in the past six months, and now I'm going to stay right here and attend to business. The hardest place I found in the West, you ask? Well, Tombstone, in Arizona. There were lots of fighters there—not glove fighters, but gun fighters. I don't care to go away from here any more, but I suppose I'll have to give this man Mitchell, and Prendergast, and the other fellow who has just got here—England his name is—a set-to. Prendergast and England must fight me for the entire receipts of the house or nothing. The other fellow I'll make some concession to. He wants half the house, I'll give him a third and no more. Who has he ever knocked out that I should give him an even show with myself? If he thinks he stands a chance to 'do' me, he ought to be willing to spar on these terms. At any rate, that's the best I'll do for him."

"What do you think of Billy Edwards' opinion of Mitchell, as given in the Sunday Herald?"

"From all I hear," interjected Councilman Denny, "I think that was a clear case of foul—that striking of Edwards by Mitchell while the little man was down."

"Well," said Sullivan, "Edwards never ought to have gone in. There's where he made a mistake. If he hadn't gone in and made fight, he'd been all right. He had weight and years, and every thing that goes with them, against him, and he ought not to have gone in. I would have bet that Mitchell couldn't knock him out."

The fight champion speaks in the highest praise of his manager and combination partner, Mr. Al Smith, and says of him: "He's every inch a gentleman, and you can bet on that."



1884

SEEDS.

Just Received per Steamer

Arrived from London:

7 SACKS

GARDEN,

FIELD,

AND FLOWER

SEEDS.

DAVIS, STAPLES & CO

COR. QUEEN AND YORK STS.

Frederick, April 2nd, 1884.

TO THE ELECTORS

—OF—

YORK

GENTLEMEN:

I beg to inform you that I have now opened a

NEW STOCK OF GOODS in

BELVEA'S BUILDING,

GIBSON.

Where I am prepared to furnish all customers

with whatever GOODS they may require in the

BRICKYARD LINE.

Flour, Meal,

Pickled Fish,

Tea, Sugar,

Molasses,

And all kind of light groceries, always on hand.

I am now selling GRANULATED SUGAR, 10

lb. for a \$1.00; 25 lb. for \$2.00, 50 lb. for \$4.00,

and 100 lb. for \$8.00. These are now guaranteed

pure. BEST LARGESIZE MOLASSES retailing

at 50 cts. per gallon; and all goods marked in proportion.

Hoping to receive a share of your patronage.

I am, Yours, &c.,

D. R. WHITE.

Gibson, March 31st, 1884.

THOS. W. SMITH

Has just completed his importation of

ENGLISH, SCOTCH

And CANADIAN

TWEEDS,

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND SCOTCH

Suiting and Trousering.

Making the Largest and Most

Complete Assortment of Cloths

in the City. Call and Examine

our stock and leave your meas-

ures. We warrant every gar-

ment to fit, and styles and fin-

ish not outdone by any in the

trade.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS and SHOES

AND

Gent's Furnishing Goods

On hand as usual, and very

cheap for cash.

THOS. W. SMITH.

Frederick, April 1st, 1884.

1884.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"IMPERIAL HALL,"

A LARGE STOCK OF

TWEEDS

For Spring and Summer,

In all the Latest Shades and Patterns. These Goods will be

made into SUITS or SINGLE GARMENTS to order, in FASH-

IONABLE STYLES, at the SHORTEST NOTICE, and at VERY

LOW PRICES FOR CASH. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also,

Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Braces, Gents' Underclothing, &c.

VERY CHEAP.

THOMAS STANGER,

Opposite Post Office, Queen Street, Frederick, N. B.

Frederick, May 6th, 1884.

JAMES C. FAIREY,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

NEW FURNITURE WAREHOUSES.

Received this Day:

Two Car Loads Assorted Furniture

WHICH WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH ONLY AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER OFFERED

JAMES C. FAIREY.

Newcastle, Nov. 21, 1883.

IRON. OAKUM.

RECEIVED and in store, Ex. Barque "Paramatta," and S.S. "Hibernian" and "Caspian":—

17,000 Bars Refined and Spike Iron,

500 Bundles Flatting and Hoops, various sizes and gauges,

200 Bundles Navy and Hand Picked Oakum.

35 Bundles Nos. 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100.

3 Cases Galvanized Sheet Iron.

I. & F. BURPEE & Co.

30 Boiler Plates, Best B. and D. B. and Lowmoor.

Boiler Tubes and Rivets, 400 B. and D. Steel Shoe Steel.

47 B. and D. Chalk Steel, 181 Steel Plow Plates,

and 15 Bars Round Machine Steel, 15-16 to 3 Inch.

TO ARRIVE PER "PHOENIX," FROM ANTWERP: 25 Cases Sheet Zinc, Nos. 6 to 10.

SLED SHOE STEEL,

SHEET ZINC. SHEET IRON.

LATEST ARRIVALS.

NEW SPRING GOODS

EX. "BUENOS AYRES," VIA HALIFAX.

SCOTCH TWEEDS, BANNOCKBURNS,

CHEVIOTS WORSTED COATINGS,

NEWEST DESIGNS, and a

CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Gents' Spring and Summer Suits,

&c. &c.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF

T. G. O'Connor.

N. B.—First-Class Cutters; First-Class Work; Lowest "Hard-Pan" Prices. T. G. O'C. April 11.

GLASS, &c.,

Just Received:

24 BOXES Glass, 20 Bundles Round Iron:

20 Bars Round Iron, 12 Well Buckets;

20 Sets Side Springs, 20 Sets Light Wagon Axles;

20 Kegs 5 gallon each, 10 Cases Alabaster;

18 Set Wagon Wheels; 4 Doz. Manure Forks;

4 Doz. Garden Spades; 50 Kegs Cut Nails;

1 Doz. Sets Measuring; 1 Doz. Half Bushels;

2 Barrels Raw Linseed Oil;

4 Bbls. Palm Soot Oil; 20 Bbls. Roofing Felt;

3 Doz. Sheep Shears; 5 Coils Tanned Net Line.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Frederick, April 10th, 1884.

WATER, STEAM AND GAS

PIPE.

Just Received per steamer "Durham City"

from Liverpool via Halifax:—

15,000 FEET Wrought Iron Pipe; 5,000

feet Galvanized Iron Pipe.

We in stock a large assortment of Water, Steam

and Gas Fitting.

I am making a specialty of the above line and

filling orders at low figures.

For a want of any of these goods, I think it will

be to your advantage to place your orders with me.

Feb. 20. JAS. S. NEILL.

STAGE LINE.

From Frederick to Marysville.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the travelling

public that he has put on the road from Fred-

erick to Marysville, a first-class passenger coach,

which will make four trips daily, two in the morn-

ing and two in the afternoon, between those places.

Fare 25 cents.

BENJAMIN WHEELER.

Frederick, May 3rd, 1884.

PUMPS.

Just Received:

25 J. J. WHEAT'S PUMPS, 15 PUMP DRIVES.

For Sale Low.

JAMES S. NEILL.

April 10.

New Brunswick Railway.

Operating 443 Miles.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time, which

is 36 minutes slower than St. John actual time.

COMMENCING MONDAY, June 2, 1884, Trains

will run as follows:

St. John Division.

DEPARTURES.

5:30 A. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Mix-

ed Accommodation for Fredericton.

6:30 A. M.—From Water Street, St. John—

Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.

4:30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Ex-

press for Fredericton.

8:30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Night

Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.

1:00 P. M.—From Fredericton—Accommodation

for St. John.

6:25 A. M.—From Fredericton—Passenger, and

Mail for Madam and points West, North and South, and for St. John.

4:30 P. M.—From Fredericton for St. John.

7:00 A. M.—From Gibson for Woodstock and

points North.

ARRIVALS:

5:30 A. M., at St. John—Pass. & Ex. Train from

all points West, and from St. Stephen, Wood-

stock, Houlton, and all points North.

9:15 A. M., at St. John, Water Street—Express

from Fredericton.

4:30 P. M., at St. John, Water Street—Express

from points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrew, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton, and all points North and South.

8:00 P. M.—At St. John, Water Street—Mixed

Accommodation for Fredericton.

3:30 P. M.—At Fredericton from Madam and

points West, North and South.

7:30 P. M.—At Fredericton—Accommodation from

from St. John.

9:30 P. M.—At Fredericton—Passenger and Mail

from St. John.

4:20 P. M.—At Gibson from Woodstock and points

North.

Fullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains,

and Drawing Room Cars or Day Trains to and

from Bangor. Berths secured at ticket office.

Water Street—G. A. FREEZE, agent.

No Train leaves St. John Saturday night or Sun-

day morning.

A train arrives at St. John from the West Sun-

day morning and a train leaves for the West Sun-

day night.

Through connections are made from Boston on