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VOL. VI. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889. No, 47

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.

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

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
CLERK OF THE COUNTY COURT AND CLERK OF THE PEACE,
Sunbury County.
OFFICE: QUEEN ST., OPP. 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 BLAIR & BARRY'S 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. CROCKETT
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,
SEC'Y-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. C. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, 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

IMPERIAL HALL.
NEW GOODS
FOR
SPRING & SUMMER
HAVE NOW ARRIVED.
SUITINGS
AND
TROUSERINGS
In Great Variety and Latest Styles, A Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also: A Fine
ASSORTMENT OF HATS
Just Opened. Prices low.
THOMAS STANGER,
250 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, March

WEST END
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1889.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention 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 hands to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smooth Saws and Very Carefully Assorted.
☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.
R. A. ESTEY.

Hotels

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

HAWARDEN HOTEL
Cor. Prince Wm. & Duke Sts.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
WM. CONWAY, - - PROPRIETOR.
BEST $1.00 HOUSE IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
July 20—3m

HOTEL STANLEY,
(Late Continental,)
KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.
J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor.
THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND NEWLY FURNISHED.
FIRST CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.
July 12—6m

SUNBURY HOUSE.
D. H. NEVERS, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOUSE having been Thoroughly Renovated and Newly Furnished, I am now prepared to accommodate
PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS
at reasonable rates. Give me a call.
☞ Good Stabling with hostler in attendance
QUEEN ST., OPP. POST OFFICE
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, May 29—3mwtw

LORNE HOTEL.
JOHN KELLY, - - Proprietor
THIS HOTEL has lately been re-fitted and re-furnished thoroughly, and is now supplied with all modern conveniences. I am now prepared to receive permanent and transient boarders at reasonable rates. Good Stabling and a hostler always in attendance.
REGENT STREET
FREDERICTON - - N. B.
Fredericton, May 7th.—1 y

VICTORIA HOTEL,
DANIEL HANSON, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOTEL has been thoroughly Renovated and Furnished in First Class Style, and I am prepared to give good accommodations to the travelling public. I am now prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders at reasonable rates.
Meals at all hours.
Good Stabling and a Hostler always in attendance.
Regent Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, May 11—wtwly

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,
" Ferrated,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine
Peptonized Beef.
DAVIS STAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS.
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton Dec. 15, 1888.

FREDERICTON
MARBLE WORKS.
ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Monuments, Tablets, and Gravestones furnished in Marble, Freestone or Granite.
All orders promptly attended to. Material and workmanship guaranteed.
Carleton Street, between Methodist Church and Old Burying Ground.
JOHN MOORE, Proprietor.
Fredericton, May 7.—1 y w tw

Girls Wanted.
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID for Good Girls at the BARKER HOUSE. Reference required.
Fredericton, May 4—

New Advertisements.

SEWING SILKS.
Ladies who are annoyed at not finding a strong SEWING SILK will please ask for our brand:
BELDING, PAUL & CO.
This quality has for a quarter of a century sustained its supremacy over all competitors, and its SALE FAR EXCEEDS any other make.
Do not be misled into taking an inferior article by the assertion that it is our make, but see that every spool has our name printed on the end, and
TAKE NO OTHER.
BELDING, PAUL & CO.

For
Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints,
NO REMEDY EQUALS
PAIN-KILLER
AND
40 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for
Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache.
Sold Everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a Bottle.
☞ Beware of Counterfeits and worthless Imitations. ☜

WINTER'S GONE. SUMMER'S COMING.
—AND—
ADAMS, the FURNITURE Man
Still keeps in County Court House Square.
Chamber Suites, Parlor Suites, Centre Tables, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Lounges, Chairs, Rockers, &c., As Cheap as the Cheapest.
☞ CABINET WORK MADE TO ORDER.
Furniture Upholstered, Repaired, Called for and Delivered Free of Charge.
Jackson Adams,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQ., OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.
Fredericton, March 23

WE DO NOT CLAIM
TO SELL GOODS AT
LESS THAN COST,
But we do claim that we have a fine line of
SILVERWARE
At Surprisingly Low Prices.
BUTTER DISHES, PICKLE DISHES, CASTERS AND CAKE BASKETS AT SPECIAL RATES.
THE ESTATE OF
S. F. SHUTE,
302 QUEEN STREET.
Sole Agent for Rockford Railroad Watches.

R. COLWELL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.
FACTORY
KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

Buildings Moved and Raised.
WITH MY NEW TRESTLE and Improved Tallow Slides, I am now prepared to execute all orders promptly for Moving Houses and Barns. Buildings separated from one another replaced. Buildings raised, silled, and levelled up. Horses or other stock in barns to be removed or raised, carefully looked after. All shaking and knocking off of plaster carefully avoided. Rigging, racking and erecting derricks and cranes also done.
Orders may be left at R. CHESTNUT & SONS, also at Mr. NEILL's and Mr. EVERETT's Hardware Stores, Fredericton.
C. McCLUSKY,
Gibson.
Gibson, Ma

MISS WILLIAMS,
MILLINER,
Has Removed her place of business to the Brick Building
OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE
And next below Mr. John Owens Grocery, where she is now prepared to fill all orders
FOR LATEST STYLES OF MILLINERY
WITH PROMPTNESS.
Fredericton, May 4—1y

FORTY YEARS.

Married, how long ago? Count the years by the slim, old wedding ring.
Once thick and heavy. How fast they fly, the winters that melt in spring.
And youth goes with them; so love, sweetheart, is the only lasting thing!

We two, ah, what did we know of love, when roses of June were red?
When you wept sweet tears at a song, or sobbed for some thoughtless word I said,
And blushed if I only pressed your hand or a kiss on your fair brown head.

Our hearts were light as bright bubbles blown. Like children in fairy land
We wandered down where the daisies grew, to that wonderful golden strand,
Where all the dreams of the heart come true, and lovers walk hand in hand.

Since then, since then, oh, the long, long road we have wandered through calm and storm,
When leaves blew up us and snowflakes whirled, and we watched the swallows form
In winged clouds sweeping down the sky to lands where the sun was warm.

There was always brightness for you and me, and over the tears we wept
For life's sore losses and hurting pain, a rainbow of hope still crept.
And deep in your sweet, tear clouded eyes my sunshine forever slept!

Look at me, dear, with your true, kind eyes beaming under your locks of snow;
They are far more beautiful now, sweetheart, than when morning and youth were fair;
And far more lovely your pale, worn cheeks than when blushes were burning there.

I talk like a lover? Of course I do. What else should I talk like, pray?
For a man is never a lover true to the girl of his heart, I say,
Till he's lived as her husband forty years and seen her grow old and gray. —Judge.

A Deaf Man That Heard.

The deaf man has just discovered that riding in a rumbling car robs his affliction of its terrors, and is getting even with his back biting acquaintances who have expressed their opinions of him heretofore without reserve. An economical millionaire, who had no hearing under ordinary circumstances, found this out the other day at the expense of his lawyer, and the latter now mourns the loss of his most profitable client while the deaf man thinks he has learned a thing or two.

The lawyer was sitting in a car talking to a friend when his wealthy client entered and dropped into the vacant seat beside his legal adviser. "This old curmudgeon will talk me deaf, dumb and blind," said the Blackstonian to his companion, and they both scowled at Moneybags, who was looking out of the car window. "He has spent lots of money with me, but it's worth a mint to yell in his ear. I'm tired of it. He is as deaf as a post."

Then the deaf man turned around. "You can send me your bill in the morning," said he, "and I'm done with you."

Lawyer and companion looked at each other amazed. The lawyer set about to find how his client recovered his hearing so quickly.

"It is due to the counteraction of the noisy motion of the drum of the ear," said the aurist to whom he applied for information. "The rumble of the heavy wheel on the track causes the drum to vibrate, and the afflicted one can hear quite plainly. Some people think that they voluntarily raise their voices in a car. That is not so. Always speak in a low voice to a deaf person in a moving car or vehicle."—Philadelphia Record.

Don't Sleep in the Fields.

The habit in country parts of stretching one's self out on the ground for the purpose of taking a nap is common enough in the summer time; but from a case that is reported from a village in the Dordogne, in France, a nap on the grass is not unattended with danger. A farmer residing near the village, tired with the heat of the day and with his work, recently laid himself down to rest beneath the shade of an oak tree in a meadow. He was suddenly aroused from his repose by a sharp twinge of pain in one of his ears, the pain increasing to such an extent that before the poor fellow reached his home he was half beside himself. For several days he suffered the greatest agony, which neither doctors nor the remedies they prescribed could allay, and the patient was brought to such a pass that he made up his mind that he must die. It chanced, however, that a neighbor had the felicitous idea, as the sequel proved, of pouring a little turpentine into his ear, the immediate effect of which was to make the patient fall back insensible on his pillow. On recovering consciousness he remarked that he experienced a strange feeling of relief, the cause of which was soon explained by the exit from his ear of an enormous worm which had taken up its quarters there during the farmer's sleep.—London Standard.

A Scientific Puzzle.

The nature of electricity still remains a puzzle to men of science as well as to the unlearned. We know it is one form of molecular motion and that it passes along a rod or wire in much the same manner that heat is conveyed along the same conductor. In other words, electricity is one form of energy and makes itself visible at work whenever or wherever is exists. Whenever electricity passes over a good conductor some form of work is performed, no matter how or in what shape it may be disguised. If simply passed through a wire the work becomes visible as heat.—New York Telegram.

Believers in Voodooism.

"It is not necessary to go to Jamaica or Hayti to find believers in voodoo," said a physician to a Pittsburg Dispatch reporter. "When I was a younger man I had considerable practice among colored people in Philadelphia, and I constantly had trouble with my patients. They would declare they were bewitched and refused to take the medicine prescribed for them, but go off to some conjurer who, for a consideration, would pretend to take the spell away. And this would happen among respectable people who sent their children to school and were themselves more than ordinarily intelligent."

The estate of the late Simon Cameron is valued at $1,700,000.

Eccentric Errors.

A western poet has cause to complain that his line, "The rhetoric defunct of fairy lore," appeared in print as "The rhetoric defunct of prairie love." The atmosphere of Illinois affected the compositors, who were more familiar with prairies than fairies. One of the oddest typographical errors ever made in Boston was in a book published by the firm of Crocker & Brewster, which has been brought to public attention by the death of Mr. Brewster. It was in one of the sermons of Dr. Nathaniel Emmons, the great orthodox divine. The doctor quoted the scripture text, "Cut him down. Why cumbereth he the ground?" The intelligent compositor put it in type, "Cut him down, like a cucumber, to the ground."—Boston Herald.

He Had Been There.

Young Wife (to tramp at kitchen door)—Now, my poor man, here's a nice little turnover for you which I've just taken out of the oven.

Tramp (suspiciously)—Been married long?

Y. W. (blushing)—Two weeks, but—"Cookin' school, ain't it?" he faltered, down at the gate.

"Yes."

[Exit tramp down the road, whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me."]—Detroit Free Press.

The First Fuchsia in England.

Mr. Lee, a nurseryman of Hammersmith, in 1789, was the first to obtain and increase this plant for sale, and the traditional account of his good fortune in the matter may interest some of those who now admire the fuchsia as a popular garden flower. A hundred years ago the vineyard nursery garden near Kensington was as renowned for its rare collection of exotics as it had been at a still earlier date for its flourishing vineyard and the good wine made and sold on the premises. One day a visitor fond of plants called and was shown all the floral treasures of the place by the proprietor himself. "Ah, Mr. Lee," said the visitor at parting, "I saw a wonderful plant flowering in a cottage window at Wapping the other day, with drooping crimson flowers and buds like coral eardrops, and I have seen nothing so beautiful in your green house today."

The great nurseryman was a little piqued at the idea of anything in a window being compared with his choicest hot house rarities, and curiosity prompted him to make inquiries, the result being that he drove down to Wapping next day, and there, sure enough, in the window of a humble dwelling was the first fuchsia he had ever seen. Half beside himself with exultation of such a beautiful discovery, he soon introduced himself to the owner of the plant, who told him that her Jack the sailor had brought it home with him on his return from South America, and that, poor as she was, nothing would induce her to part with the plant, or, as she called it, "her keepsake." After some persuasion, however, Mr. Lee induced her to let him take away the plant, and in return he emptied his pockets of all the money he had about him (several guineas), at the same time promising that a plant should be returned to her after he had succeeded in increasing it from cuttings or slips. And so from the cottage at Wapping the first fuchsia was brought to the aristocratic side of London, and the story spread, and the highest and fairest women in England drove to the great nursery at Hammersmith to see the prize.—Good Words.

Battle Between Golden Eagles.

Mr. Alexander Shaw, farmer, Oldtown Stratherick, was going his usual rounds to look after his sheep. While going past a small clump of birch wood among very long heather, he fancied he heard a peculiar flutter among the bushes.

He took little notice, but the noise being repeated, he went to see what was ado. He found two golden eagles fighting, firmly fixed in each other with beak and talons.

On his approaching, one of the birds noticed the intrusion and let go his hold. The other held his opponent fast in his talons. Mr. Shaw then got up quite close and got hold of one of them. He put his foot on the other one's neck.

He searched his pockets and found a little bit of string, just enough to tie one of the eagles. While he was tying the one he kept he let the other one off.

The bird was not able to take flight for considerable time after being set at liberty, being much done out with the fight. The other one, which Mr. Shaw took home, does not seem to be any the worse.

What seems most strange is that the eagles are seldom or never seen so low down the country. My belief is that they must have been fighting for a long time in the skies, the one having been pursuing the other till they fixed in each other and dropped.—Rod and Gun.

Three Good Looking Performers.

Gilbert Duprez, the great French tenor, was in his voice as well as in his appearance a very model of power; short, thickset, as tenors so often are, he was created for the part of Samson, but as to his beauty, the following little story will enlighten the reader: Duprez once walked away from the Grand Opera with the baritone, Bariolet, who was not an Apollo either. Whom should they happen to meet but Perrot, the dancer, a man of very great ability, but short and thin, and ugly to such an extent that a manager, whom I do not wish to name, said to him he could never engage him unless for the Jardin des Plantes, (zoological garden), as he engaged no monkeys. Perrot told them the story, and when Duprez laughed at him, Perrot said: "Why, surely you need not laugh; if I am ugly I am certainly not so ugly as either of you." "You monkey," said Duprez, "this difference shall soon be settled," and seeing a gentleman pass whom he had never known, but who appeared to be a well bred man, "Monsieur," said he, "will you be so good as to make the umpire in a little difference of opinion between us?" "With pleasure," said the stranger, "if I can." "Well," said Duprez, "just look at us and say whom you consider the plainest of the three?" The gentleman looked quietly and pensively for some time from one to the other, and then he said: "Gentlemen, I give it up; I cannot possibly decide!" and he went off roaring with laughter.—Temple Bar.

A Valuable Recovery.

The best "recovery" ever heard of was that of the famous pipe of Madeira, of which the remnant, amounting to forty-four bottles, was sold in 1888, at the Duchess of Ragusa's sale, to the late Baron James Rothschild, literally and trully for its weight in gold. This "pipe" was on board an East Indiaman, which was wrecked off Flushing in 1778, and it lay at the bottom of the sea until 1814, when it was fished up, and Louis XVIII purchased the whole of it, except six dozen bottles, which the French consul at Antwerp managed to detain, and he sold all he got to the Duke of Ragusa.—London Truth.

The stealing of an umbrella on a clear day is held to be a theft by an Omaha judge, but the stealing of the same article on a rainy day is said to be justifiable on the ground of self defense.

Whites Increase Faster Than the Blacks.

I stand prepared to show the following facts:

The negro population of the south has never increased in equal ratio with the whites from the foundation of the government to the census of 1880.

The white population increased 9.57 per cent. during the decade 1860-1870.

For the same period the negroes increased 8.29 per cent.

For the decade 1870-1880 the white population increased 37.64 per cent., the negro population 35.66 per cent.

For the twenty years, 1860-1880, the white population incresed 50.81 per cent. the negro population 46.91.

This period covers the term of years in which the south lost nearly 1,000,000 of her white population by the casualties of war.

In the above statement I do not include the states of Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky and Missouri. These states are excluded because less than 5 per cent. of their population belongs to the negro race.

Broadly stated, the fact is shown by the census of the United States that notwithstanding the destruction of human life by the war, the white population of twelve southern states increased in a greater ratio than the negro race by nearly 4 per cent.—Atlanta Constitution.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A retreat for retired women missionaries has just been opened at Round Lake, N. Y.

A trustworty estimate of the spring wheat crop in Minnesota is 80,000,000 bushels against 70,000,000 actual yield last year.

The fashionable London wedding ring has recently been of dull gold, but Princess Louise went back to the old fashion and chose here bright.

The national superintendent of public buildings and grounds recommended in his annual report the erection of an addition to the White House as a private residence for the president.

Ten years ago a man near Lexington, Ky., had twenty-four sheep bitten by dogs. Since that time he has poisoned and shot over 300 canines, and is still engaged in the slaughter.

A Bombay newspaper announces two marriages, in one case the bride being aged 2 years and in the other 16 months, while the bridegroom was 80. This is the system which Pundita Ramabai is struggling against.

Brick tiling on flat roofs cannot be made tight with cement. The tiles will absorb water; the cement will also open a little by the sudden shrinkage from the heat of the sun to the temperature of falling rain.

In his brief report for the year ending May 1, 1889, the director of the Pasteur institute, Paris, announces the treatment of 1,673 subjects, of whom 6 were seized with rabies during and 4 within a fortnight after the process. But only three succumbed after the treatment had been completely carried out, making one death in 554, or, including all cases, 1 in 128.

Dr. Gradenigo, professor of ophthalmic surgery in the University of Padua, has just succeeded in transplanting the cornea from the eye of a barn fowl into the eye of a patient under his care. On the eighth day after the operation the transplanted cornea presented a quite pellucid and convex appearance. Such a result has not been recorded in the annals of continental surgery.

The French chamber of deputies having failed to vote the money for the purchase of Millet's "The Angelus," the painting will become the property of the American Art association, for whom it is purchased by its agent, Mr. Sutton. The latter will exhibit "The Angelus" for two months in Paris for the benefit of charitable institutions.

There is a man living somewhere in Russia who is 140 years old. So at least says a Russian newspaper. It appears that he is an old—a very old—soldier, and in his youth was subject to 180 blows from the knout, and condemned to hard labor for life in the mines of Siberia, from which, however, he was released after a sojourn of eight-and-thirty years.

A curious method of testing the freshness of eggs is mentioned by Dr. D. G. Evans, an English physician. He has observed that when a perfectly fresh egg is placed to the ear and violently agitated, no sound is noted; but, if the egg is stale, a knocking sound is heard, as if the contents were not sufficient to fill the shell. The staler the egg the greater are the oscillation and the sound generated. Dr. Evans says the test is an infallible one.

Sight Transmitted by Wire.

Thomas A. Edison announced the other day that he is at work on a new invention by which sight as well as sound may be transmitted by electric wire. It seems, however, that a young German named Korzel has anticipated him. The Centralblatt fur Electrotechnik gives an interesting account of an exhibition recently made by this gentleman, in which two of his instruments in different cities were connected with a telephone wire. The features of the person standing at one end of the wire were distinctly seen in a glass plate at the other end, and the larger type in a newspaper held before the instrument in one city was easily read in the other. Everything seen was greatly reduced in size, but this was because the glass plates were small, this phenomenon being governed by the laws of optics and not those of electricity.

The secret of the wonderful invention lies in the sensitiveness of selenium to the effects of light. When a ray of light falls on a plate of selenium the electric conductivity of the metal changes. Mr. Korzel uses a plate covered with a composition which he calls bromide of selenium gelatine for "collecting" the image of the person using the telephone, which is then transmitted by the same wire that conducts the sound of his voice and thrown, apparently without the use of any further apparatus, on a glass plate at the other end. In this way the persons using the telephone cannot only hear but see each other.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Studying the Currents of the Ocean.

Prince Albert of Monaco has recently reported the results of his experiments to ascertrin the ocean circulation in the north Atlantic. Four years ago he set adrift several hundred floats, many of which have been picked up. Some of these were hollow copper balls, some oak barrels and some ordinary bottles.

In 1885 he cast overboard on the seas northwest of the Azores 169 floats. Fourteen of this number have been recovered, giving clear indications of a southeasterly current curving around the western islands at a daily mean rate of 3.83 miles. Of 510 floats which the prince launched in 1886 nearer the French coast nine have been picked up, showing the movement of a current in a similar direction with a mean velocity of about six miles a day.

The United States coast survey is now conducting similar experiments on the Atlantic currents with improved floats, each marked by a white painted pine staff. It is to be hoped in the interests of navigation that all who find them will comply with the printed instructions which each float carries.—New York Herald.

A Good Soldier.

It is maintained by some military authorities that it is possible a man may be a good soldier, in the sense at least of his fighting qualities, without having the least morality to recommend him. There are sometimes unsuspected virtues brought to light by violent means. A certain British regiment, noted for its ill discipline, served under Lord Cornwallis in the American war. Two of its soldiers went into a house and abused its inmates in the most cruel and shameful manner; a third officer, who knew their names, refused to disclose them and was sentenced to be hanged for that offense. The commander-in-chief rode up to him when on the gallows: "What a fool you are, Campbell, to die thus; give up these fellows' names and you are a free man." "No, my lord," was the unflinching reply, "you are in an enemy's country, and can better spare one man than two."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Observant Florence.

Florence (6 years old)—Mamma, do dogs get married?

Mother—No, my dear.

Florence—Then what right has Hash to growl at Jennie when they are eating their breakfast?—Harper's Bazar.

A PET MONKEY.

Some of the Antics in Which He Indulges. His Extreme Jealousy.

My office in the last port where I was stationed looked over the sea and had a veranda outside it, which of course was kept sacred. I was sitting one day in my office chair looking out over the bay beyond to collect my thoughts for a dispatch then in hand when I espied a Celestial coming along the veranda with some dark object in his arms, the dark object showing its appreciation of the attention it was receiving by placing two arms of inordinate length around the man's neck. I naturally rose up to see what this phenomenon was, and having been told that it was a rare animal I at once made overtures for his purchase.

As soon as negotiations were concluded I fastened my purchase—a black gibbon—to my copying press, instead of sending him up to my house, being anxious to introduce him myself to my dogs and to Joseph, the cat. I could not intrust a rare animal to my servants, lest the introduction through their agency to Joseph and the rest might result in some disaster. When I fastened the gibbon to the press I took no account of the length of the animal's arms, and I was therefore not a little surprised when a black hand took possession of a blue and red pencil and a black mouth began to eat it. Nature is said, in her beneficence, to instruct the lower animal what to eat and what to avoid. That, no doubt, applies to the animal in the wild state, such animal being directed by instinct where to find an antidote to anything deleterious which it may have eaten. An animal in captivity must, however, be treated differently, and must not be allowed to do as it likes. So I reasoned, and as I had no barb ready to correct the evil which I knew would result from eating a pencil I proceeded to recover the stolen article. Though my new pet did not mind being touched, though he would jump into your lap and make himself at home, he strongly objected to part with anything which he had once got hold of, and a good deal of diplomacy had to be used before I possessed myself of the pencil.

Scarcely was this fun at an end before some black fingers were dipped into the ink, and when the ink was removed out of reach the gum bottle was next turned over, the gum being particularly appreciated. Thinking the animal might be thirsty I put a saucer of water before him, but though easy to put the saucer down it was impossible to pick it up again, even though there was not a drop of water left in it.

At first the name of "Sambo" was given to the gibbon, on account of its jet black color, then this was changed in course of time to "Samuel," the little fellow becoming too respectable to be called Sambo. At the last port at which I was stationed the lower windows of my dwelling house were provided with iron bars—about five inches apart—as a protection against thieves. These bars were a great convenience to me, as I could attach Sam to them at meal times, thus keeping him out of mischief while giving him plenty of freedom. The question of feeding Sam was not an easy one to tackle. If we sat down and began eating before he was served the most noisy protests were made, and when the saucer of rice was put down there was no one courageous enough to recover the empty saucer. The point was often settled by Sam himself, who, having finished his rice, would throw the saucer into the air a few times, catching it very cleverly, and then hurl it away from him. A wooden bowl was found to answer better, but this also received much rough usage and had to be repeatedly renewed.

One very noticeable feature about Sam was his extreme jealousy. If I stroked the cat in his presence he used to get into a paroxysm of rage and make efforts to bite me. He would be almost as much vexed if I patted the dogs. When a guest came to luncheon he was so angry at the intrusion that he often had to be removed. He would absorb all the conversation until removal, it being quite impossible to keep him quiet. He had a singular objection—he has it now in a mild way—to anything being removed by the servants; and had he been fastened to my chair instead of the window no plate could have been removed. When in the drawing room with me—and he was often there—he would even fly at my wife if she attempted to touch the tea things. At this date he has sobered down a good deal; but even now, though a servant may bring me a letter, he must not take away a reply if Sam is with me; and if my wife shakes my coat, or even touches my shoulder, he catches hold of her, though now perhaps more in play than in anger.—Cor. Chambers' Journal.

Catarrh.

After all that has been said, it must be admitted that changes in the climate, filth, sewer gas, malaria and what not have much to do with the production of catarrh. Even Fifth avenue is so filthy half the time as to make us feel disgusted with it. Catarrh in many cases is nothing but a filth disease, and Dr. Mackenzie, of London, says that that is the chief cause of catarrh in the United States. He says there is no such thing as scavenging in this country. This is quite true of some places, but there are towns where catarrh prevails which are as well scavenged as any town in England. But it is not New York city. There are cases of catarrh in this city which are undoubtedly kept up by irritating particles floating in the atmosphere, carried hither and thither by the winds, such as horse dung and fermenting, putrefying substances. Do not consider, then, that any specialty by itself will control the situation. The treatment of the nose may be well enough where it is indicated, but where filth is the cause of catarrh, something more must be done.—Dr. Beverly Robinson.

A Victoria Dog Story.

John Clough, the keeper of the dog pond, trains every valuable animal which comes within his jurisdiction, and he occasionally instills into them an intelligence which is almost if not entirely human. He has had in his charge for the last ten days a magnificent mastiff for which he was offered $20, but refused, as he thought the rightful owner might come along and claim him. He held long conversations with the dog daily and the seed of knowledge thus sown did not fall on barren soil. The animal liked his surroundings and was satisfied with his existence and the society of his instructor. On Saturday, however, he learned from some unguarded remarks let fall by the chief in conversation with the sergeant that John was going to put him up at auction. He waited his chance and on Tuesday morning very early he slipped his collar and, bringing a ladder from the woodshed, placed it against the high fence and jumped over into the little garden east of the hall. When here he found that he had another fence made of pickets to surmount and, being afraid that if he did not succeed in clearing it at a bound he might injure himself, he climbed up and broke two of the pickets off. He then got over quite easily and safely and fled. He has not been found yet. Any one doubting the facts here set forth can have them verified by visiting the city hall.—Victoria News.