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Dept: Public Works

THEBEST.
This is the verdict of all who have tried The Gleaner as an advertising medium.

The Gleaner.

FOR $1.00
The Tri-Weekly Gleaner will be delivered at any house in the City for four months.

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1888. No. 75

Professional Cards

GEORGE W. ALLEN,
BARRISTER,
Winslow's Building, St. John St.,
FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct. 4, 1888.

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTING 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 26th, 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 9th, 1887

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

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
ICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHŒNIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton Oct 6th. 1887

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

C. E. DUFFY,
Barristers 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

Quinces, Quinces.
Just Received at
W. H. VANWART'S
CHOICE QUINCES,
DELAWARE GRAPES,
C. C. CRANBERRIES,
SHELDON PEARS,
JAMAICA ORANGES,
LEMON, &c., &c., &c.
Christie, Brown & Co.'s BISCUITS, Fresh and Nice.
W. H. VANWART.
Fredericton, Oct, 4, 1888.

Hay for Sale
A LOT OF
Pressed Hay at
Ely Perkins's.
Fredericton, Aug. 9, 1888.

Insurance

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE PRES'T.
Gaurantee Capital, - - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - $2,500,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontene, Semi-Tontene, and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company can to-day present a showing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence, and its progressive record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are according to their various plans so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontene the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
C. E. DUFFY, Agent, Fredericton
Oct 29, 1887—w 1w—1yr.

THE ATLAS FIRE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage or by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
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.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton Oct 6th, 1887

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch!
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. CUNTER,
HACK AND LIVERY STABLE,
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAW MILL 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

MEN!
Our Specific No. 23 permanently restores EXHAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY when other treatment fails. Send 6 cts. in stamps for our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for home cure. TORONTO MEDICINE CO., 343 Spadina Ave, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.
GIRL WANTED to do general housework in a family of three. Good wages given. References required.
MRS. ALLAN F. RANDOLPH, Waterloo Row.
Fredericton, Oct. 16—tf

GIRL WANTED.
A GENERAL HOUSE SERVANT to whom liberal wages will be paid. Must have references. Apply at this office.
Fredericton, Sept. 29, 1888.

Girls Wanted.
THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR GOOD GIRLS AT THE BARKER HOUSE.
Reference Required.
Fredericton, Sept. 4th, 1888.

DANCING AND CALISTHENICS.
MISS BOYCE having been prevented from giving her Dancing Lesson last Saturday, the term will commence Saturday, Oct., 13th.
Class to be held at Mrs. G. Babbitt's, College Road. Hours 2.30 to 4.30.
Terms $6 one pupil. Reduction for two or more pupils from same family.
Private Lessons in New Waltz by arrangement.
Address: Gladyswood, Fredericton.
Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 11, 1888.

New Advertisements

LADIES, LADIES, LADIES,
STITCH, STITCH, STITCH,
WITH RICHES AND HAPPINESS BLEST.
They Sing in a Voice of Musical Pitch We Like BELDING'S SILK the Best.
For softest finish and richest gloss,
USE BELDING'S!
For lightest colors and purest floss,
USE BELDING'S!
For even running and best of measure,
USE BELDING'S!
And find an unexpected treasure.
These Goods are world renowned. Have taken First Premium in all parts of the globe. See that our name,
BELDING, PAUL & CO., Is on the End of the Spool.
Fredericton, Oct. 13th, 1888.

"GOLDEN FLEECE."
THE
CHEAP SALE.
—OF—
DRESS GOODS, PRINTS,
COTTON, HAMBURGS,
TWEEDS, HOMEPUNS,
CRETONNES, FLANNELS,
Still Continues. Also, a Lot of
DRESS GOODS
For 8 and 10 Cents, former price, 25 and 30 cents.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF,
T. A. SHARKEY.
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

1888. 1888.
FALL AND WINTER
Joseph Walker,
PRACTICAL TAILOR.
I Have just opened one of the finest stocks that has ever been placed before the public in this city, in the Tailoring Trade. All the latest designs in the following goods:
Wide Wale Overcoating, Corkscrews, Meltons, Beaver, Naps.
Fancy Trouserings a Specialty.
Call and Examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Always a First-Class Fit Gaurantee.
PRICES MODERATE.
Joseph Walker,
Next door above W. H. VanWart's grocery store.
QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Sept. 8th. 1888.

G. W. DYKEMAN & CO.
AGENTS,
DOMINION ORGAN
—AND—
PIANOS,
Sewing Machines
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET,
Next Door Below Z. R. Everett
Fredericton, April 26th, 1888.

NOW IN STOCK
FOR FALL TRADE
—AT—
WM. JENNINGS
Merchant Tailor.
WIDE WALE WORSTED OVERCOATINGS IN A GREAT VARIETY OF PATTERNS.
ALSO:
A Fine Selection of Fashionable Trowserings and Suitings.
WM. JENNINGS
COR. QUEEN ST. AND WILMOT'S ALLEY.
Fredericton, Sept. 4th, 1888.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex of all ages can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at his work. All succeed.

BARGAINS IN
Ready-Made Clothing
The Subscribers have just received a large consignment of
OVERCOATS!
which are offered as follows:—
Lot No. 1, $6, each worth $10;
" " 2, $8, " " $11;
" " 3, $10 " " $14.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Sept. 19, 1888.

212 **Just Arrived.** 212
DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, YARNS,
FLANNELS,
CARDIGANS,
TOP SHIRTS.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton Aug. 9, 1888.

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEADACHE,
TAPLEY'S REMEDY
WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.
Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.
For Sale by all Druggists.
Fredericton, March 6th, 1888.

NEW STORE,
Corner King and Westmorland Streets.
I beg to thank my many customers for past patronage, and to inform them that I am
Back at the Old Stand,
WHERE WITH UNEXCELLED FACILITIES, AND
Choice Fresh stock,
I am better able than ever to supply their wants. I shall always aim to keep
THE BEST AND THEREFORE THE CHEAPEST
Goods, and cordially invite all my OLD customers to call, and each one to bring or send as many NEW customers as possible, and see
The Nicest Grocery in Fredericton
J. W. TABOR
Fredericton, N. B. Oct. 2

Quinces!
Green Grapes, Salem Grapes,
Delaware Grapes, Jersey Sweet Potatoes,
Cucumber Pickles,
Labrador Herring,
Bloaters, Finnen Haddies.
St. John Sausages Fresh Every Day. 50 Factory Cheese, from Waterville, Carleton County.
W. R. LOGAN,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct. 4 1888.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

The Mathematics of the Holy Scriptures.

The Figure Seven Crowned Above All Others.

An Imperial and Multipotent Numeral.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 21.—This morning at the Tabernacle the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., gave a running commentary on the twentieth chapter of Revelation, concerning the chaining of the Old Dragon. The congregation joined in singing the familiar hymn of Paul Gerhart, beginning:

Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed.

Dr. Talmage's sermon was on "Seven in the Bible," and his text, Genesis ii, 22: "God blessed the seventh day." The preacher said:

The mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithemtic; the square in Ezekiel; the circle spoken of in Isaiah; the curve alluded to in Job; the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel; the rule of loss and gain in Mark where Christ asks the people to cipher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is

ONE MATHEMATICAL FIGURE

That is crowned above all others in the Bible; it is the numeral seven, which the Arabians got from India, and all the following ages have taken from the Arabians. It stands between the figure six and the figure eight. In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over three hundred times is it mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In Genesis the week is rounded into seven days, and I use my text because there this numeral is for the first introduced in a journey which halts not until in the close of the Book of Revelations its monument is built into the wall of heaven in chrysolite which in the strata of precious stones is the seventh. In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was well worth it; and foretelling the years of prosperity and famine in Pharaoh's time the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen; and wisdom is said to be built on seven pillars; and the ark was left with the Philistines seven years; and Naaman for the cure of his leprosy plunged in the Jordan seven times; the dead child, when Elisha breathed into its mouth, signaled its arrival back into consciousness by sneezing seven times; to the house that Ezekiel saw in vision there were seven steps; the walls of Jericho before they fell down were compassed seven days; Zachariah describes a stone with seven eyes; to cleanse a leprous house the door must be sprinkled with pigeon's blood seven times; in Canaan were overthrown seven nations; on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils; on a mountain he fed a multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets; and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelming with the imagery made up of seven churches, seven stars, seven candlesticks, seven seals, seven angels, and seven heads, and seven crowns, and seven horns, and seven spirits, and seven vials, and seven plagues, and seven thunders.

Yea, this numeral seven seems a favorite with the Divine mind outside as well as inside the Bible, for are there not seven prismatic colors? And when God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge, he wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, he fashions it with seven features—the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils and the mouth. Yea, our body lasts only seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, for we are, as to our bodies, septennial animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and through revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals and the seven thunders.

THE SEVEN GOLDEN CANDLESTICKS

were and are the churches. Mark you, the churches never were, and never can be, candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light, but they are to hold the light. A room in the night might have in it five hundred candlesticks, and yet you could not see your hand before your face. The only use of a candlestick, and the only use of a church, is to hold up the light. You see it is a dark world, the night of sin, the night of trouble, the night of superstition, the night of persecution, the night of poverty, the night of sickness, the night of death; aye, about fifty nights have interlocked their shadows. The whole race goes stumbling over prostrated hopes and fallen fortunes, and empty flour barrels, and desolated cradles, and deathbeds. Oh, how much we have use for all the seven candlesticks, with lights blazing from the top of each one of them! Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despondency! Light of eternal richness for all poverty! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reunion for all the bereft! Light of heaven for all the dying! And that light is Christ, who is the light that shall yet irradiate the hemispheres. But mark you, when I say churches are not candles, but candlesticks, I cast no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty carved out of loveliness. They were made of hammered gold, stood in a foot of gold and had six branches of gold blooming all along in six lilies of gold each, and lips of gold from which the candles lifted their holy fire. And the best houses in any city ought to be the churches—the best built, the best ventilated, the best swept, the best windowed and the best chandeliered. Log cabins may do in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log cabins; but let there be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do not live in a parlor and put your Christ in a kitchen. These seven candlesticks of which I speak were not made out of pewter or iron; they were golden candlesticks, and gold is not only a valuable but a bright metal. Have everything about your church bright—your ushers with smiling faces, your music jubilant, your hand shaking cordial, your entire service attractive. Many people feel that in church they must look dull in order to be reverential, and many whose faces in other kinds of assemblage show all the different phases of emotion, have in church no more expression than the back wheel of a hearse. Brighten up and be responsive. If you feel like weeping, weep. If you feel like smiling, smile. If you feel indignant at some wrong assailed from the pulpit, frown. Do not leave your naturalness and resiliency home because it is Sunday morning. If as officers of a church you meet people at the church door with a black look, and have the music black, and the minister in black preach a black sermon, and from invocation to benediction have the impression black, few will come, and those who do come will wish they had not come at all.

Golden candlesticks! Sa[illegible] lilies on each branch and k[illegible] more lovely and bright th[illegible] more fit they are to hold the [illegible] a Christless church is a dam[illegible] world rather than a good. Cr[illegible] stabled his cavalry horses in St. [illegible] Cathedral, and many now use the chu[illegible] as a place in which to stable their va[illegible] ties and worldliness. A worldly church is a candlestick without a candle, and it had its prototype in St. Sophia, in Constantinople, built to the glory of God by Constantine, but transformed to base uses by Mohammed the Second. Built out of colored marble; a cupola with twenty four windows soaring to the height of 180 feet; the ceiling one great bewilderment of mosaic; galleries supported by eight columns of porphyry and sixty-seven colums of green jasper; nine bronze doors with alto-relievo-work fascinating to the eye of any artist; vases and vestments encrusted with all manner of precious stones. Four walls on fire with indescribable splendor. Though labor was cheap the building cost one million five hundred thousand dollars. Ecclesiastical structure almost supernatural in pomp and majesty. But Mohammedanism tore down from the walls of that building all the saintly and christly images, and high up in the dome the figure of the cross was rubbed out that the crescent of the barbarous Turk might be substituted. A great church but no Christ! A gorgeous candlestick but no candle! Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one home made tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eighties put on her glasses and read the Psalms of David in large type. Up with the churches, by all means! Hundreds of them, thousands of them, and the more the better. But let each one be a blaze of heavenly light making the world brighter and brighter till the last shadow has disappeared, and the last of the suffering children of God shall have reached the land where they have no need of candlestick or of candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light and they shall reign forever and ever." Seven candlesticks, the complete number of lights! "Let your light so shine before men that they seeing your goods works may glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Turn now in your Bible to

THE SEVEN STARS.

We are distinctly told that they are the ministers of religion. Some of them are large stars, some of them small stars, some of them sweep a wide circuit and some of them a small circuit, but so far as they are genuine they get their light from the great central sun around whom they make revolution. Let each one keep in his own sphere. The solar system would soon be wrecked if the stars instead of keeping their own orbit should go to hunting down other stars. Ministers of religion should never clash. But in all the centuries of the Christian church some of these stars have been hunting an Edward Irving or a Horace Bushnell or an Albert Barnes, and the stars that were in pursuit of the other stars lost their own orbit, and some of them could never again find it. Alas for the heresy hunters! The best way to destroy error is to preach the truth. The best way to scatter darkness is to strike a light. There is in immensity room enough for all the stars, and in the church room enough for all the ministers. The ministers who give up righteousness and the truth will get punishment enough anyhow, for they are "the wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever." But I should like as a minister, when I am dying, to be able truthfully to say what a captain of the English army, fallen at the head of his column and dying on the Egyptian battle field, said to Gen. Wolseley, who came to condole with him: "I led them straight; didn't I lead them straight, general?" God has put us ministers as captains in this battlefield of truth against error. Great at last will be our chagrin if we fall leading the people the wrong way; but great will be our gladness if when the battle is over we can hand our sword back to our great Commander, saying: "Lord Jesus! We led the people straight; didn't we lead them straight?" Those ministers who go off at a tangent and preach some other Gospel are not stars but comets, and they flash across the heavens a little while and make people stare, and throw down a few meteoric stones, and then go out of sight if not out of existence. Oh, brethren in the ministry, let us remember that God calls us stars, and our business is to shine and to keep our own sphere, and then when we get done trying to light up the darkness of this world, we will wheel into higher spheres, and in us shall be fulfilled the promise "they that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever." Ah! the ministers are not all Peckniffs and canting hypocrites, as some would have you think! Forgive me, if having in your presence at other times glorified the medical profession and the legal profession and the literary profession—I glorify my own. I have seen them in their homes and heard them in their pulpits, and a grander array of men never breathed, and the Bible figure is not strained when it calls them stars; and what constellations of glorious ministers have already taken their places on high, where they shine even brighter than they shone on earth; Edward N. Kirk, of the Congregational church; Stephen H. Tyng, of the Episcopal church; Matthew Simpson, of the Methodist church; John Dowling, of the Baptist church; Samuel K. Talmage, of the Presbyterian church; Dr. De Witt, of the Reformed church; John Chambers, of the Independent church; and there I stop, for it so happens that I have mentioned the seven stars of the seven churches.

I pass on to another mighty Bible seven, and they are

THE SEVEN SEALS.

St. John in vision saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry: "Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?" Take eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper, paste them together and roll them into a scroll, and have the scroll at seven different places sealed with sealing wax. You unroll the scroll till you come to one of these seals, and then you can go no further until you break that seal; then unroll again until you come to another seal and you can go no further until you break that seal; then you go until all the seven seals are broken, and the contents of the entire scroll is revealed. Now, that scroll with seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on the earth; it meant that the knowledge of the future was with God, and no man and no angel was worthy to open it; but the Bible says Christ opened it and broke all the seven seals. He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll, and there was a painting of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman empire, and so it really came to pass that for ninety years virtuous emperors succeeded each other, Nerva, Trajan and Antoninus. Christ in the vision broke the second seal and unrolled again and there was a painting of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next ninety years were red with assassinations and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unrolled it and there was a painting of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation; and so it really came to pass. Christ went on until he broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll. Well, the future of all of us is a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it. Do not let us join that class of Christians in our day who are trying to break the seven seals of the future. They are trying to peep into things they have no business with. They try to foretell what is going to come to them and what is going to come on the earth. They know nothing about it. Christ is the only one who can break the seal of the future. Bible prophecy was not written to [illegible] us to tell things in the future, [illegible] to have us, when the things ac[illegible] do come to pass, compare them [illegible] prophecy and so learn God's fore[illegible]ledge and the inspiration of the [illegible]tures. But you go into the study [illegible] the prophecies in order to find out what is going to happen a year from now, or twenty years from now, or one thousand years from now, and I will make a prophecy of my own, and that is that you will have your brain addled, if you do not positively get into a public or private insane asylum, where the greatest of expounders and preachers of prophecy ended his life a few years since, and where you may regale the visitors of the institution by incoherent mumblings over something from Daniel or Revelations about the leopard which means Greece, and the bear which means Medo-Persia, and the image with the great toes. What a mental wreck did the persistent attempt to forestall events make of that miracle of preachers, Edward Irving, of London. It would take several madhouses to hold the demented victims of the improper use of the prophecies of Daniel and Revelation. What! are not those books to be studied? Yes. No part of the Bible is more important. Neither is there any more important shelf in that apothecary's store than the shelf on which are the belladonna and the morphine, but be more careful in using them than in the use of peppermint and ginger. Keep your hands off of the seven seals. Christ will break them soon enough. Don't go to some necromancer or spiritualist or soothsayer or fortune teller to find out what is going to happen to yourself, or your family, or your friends. Wait till Christ breaks the seal to find out whether in your own personal life or the life of the nation or the life of the world it is going to be the white horse of prosperity or the red horse of war or the black horse of famine. You will soon enough see him paw and hear him neigh. Take care of the present and the future will take care of itself. If a man live seventy years, his biography is in a scroll having at least seven seals; and let him not during the first ten years of his life try to look into the twenties, nor the twenties into the thirties, nor the thirties into the forties, nor the forties into the fifties, nor the fifties into the sixties, nor the sixties into the seventies. From the way the years have got the habit of racing along, I guess you will not have to wait a great while before all the seals of the future are broken. I would not give two cents to know how long I am going to live, or in what day of what year the world is going to be demolished. I would rather give a thousand dollars not to know. Suppose some one could break the next seal in the scroll of your personal history, and should tell you that on the 4th of July, 1890, you were to die, the summer after the next; how much would you be good for between this and that? It would from now until then be a prolonged funeral. You would be counting the months and the days, and your family and friends would be counting them; and next 4th of July you would rub your hands together and whine: "One year from today I am to go. Dear me! I wish no one had told me so long before. I wish that necromancer had not broken the seal of the future." And meeting some undertaker you would say: "I hope you will keep yourself free for an engagement the 4th of July, 1890. That day you will be needed at my house. To save time you might as well take my measure now, five feet, eleven inches." I am glad that Christ dropped a thick veil over the hour of our demise and the hour of the world's destruction when he said: "Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels, but my Father only." Keep your hands off the seven seals.

There is another mighty seven of the Bible, viz.,

THE SEVEN THUNDERS.

What those thunders meant we are not told, and there has been much guessing about them; but they are to come, we are told, before the end of all things, and the world cannot get along without them. Thunder is the speech of lightning. There are evils in our world which must be thundered down, and which will require at least seven volleys to prostrate them. We are all doing nice, delicate, soft handed work in churches and reformatory institutions against the evils of the world, and much of it amounts to a teaspoon dipping out the Atlantic ocean, or a clam shell digging away at a mountain, or a tack hammer smiting the Gibraltar. What is needed is thunderbolts, and at least seven of them. There is the long line of fraudulent commercial establishments; every stone in the foundation, and every brick in the wall, and every nail in the rafter made out of dishonesty; skeletons of poorly paid sewing girls' arms in every beam of that establishment; human nerves worked into every figure of that embroidery; blood in the deep dye of that coffered upholstery; billions of dollars of accumulated fraud intrenched in massive storehouses and stock companies manipulated by unscrupulous men until the monopoly is defiant of all earth and all heaven. How shall the evil be overcome? By treatises on the maxim: Honesty is the best policy? Or by soft repetition of the golden rule that we must "do to others as we would have them do to us?" No, it will not be done that way. What is needed, and what will come, is the seven thunders. There is drunkenness hocked up by a capital mightier than in any other business. Intoxicating liquors enough in this country to float a navy. Good grain to the amount of 67,950,000 bushels annually destroyed to make the deadly liquid. Breweries, distilleries, gin shops, rum palaces, liquor associations, our nation spending annually seven hundred and forty millions of dollars for rum, resulting in bankruptcy, disease, pauperism, filth, assassination, death, illimitable woe. What will stop them? High license? No. Prohibition laws? No. Churches? No. Moral suasion? No.

THUNDERBOLTS WILL DO IT.

Nothing else will. Seven thunders!

Yonder are intrenched infidelity and atheism with their magazines of literature scoffing at our Christianity; their Hoe printing presses busy day and night. There are their blaspheming apostles, their drunken Tom Paines and libertine Voltaires of the present as well as the past, re-enforced by all the powers of darkness, from highest demon to lowest imp. What will extirpate those monsters of infidelity and atheism? John Brown's shorter catechism about "Who made you?" or Westminster catechism about "What is the chief end of man?" No. Thunderbolts! The seven thunders!

For the impurities of the world empalaced as well as cellared, epauletted as well as ragged, enthroned as well as ditched; for corrupt legislation which at times makes our state and national capitals a hemispheric stench; for superstitions that keep whole nations in squalor, century after century, their Juggernauts crushing, their knives lacerating, their waters drowning, their funeral pyres burning, the seven thunders.

Oh, men and women, disheartened at the bad way things often go, hear you not a rumbling down the sky of heavy artillery, coming in on our side, the seven thunders of the Almighty! Don't let us try to wield them ourselves; they are too heavy and too fiery for us to handle; but God can and God will; and when all mercy has failed and all milder means are exhausted, then judgment will begin. Thunderbolts! Depend upon it, that what is not done under the flash of the seven candlesticks will be done by the trampling of the seven thunders.

But I leave this imperial and sadu-

potent numeral seven where the Bible leaves it, imbedded in the finest wall that was ever built, or ever will be constructed, the wall of heaven. It is

THE SEVENTH STRATA

of precious stones that make up that wall. After naming six of the precious stones in that wall, the Bible cries out: "The seventh chrysolite!" The chrysolite is an exquisite green, and in that seventh layer of the heavenly wall shall be preserved forever the dominant color of the earth we once inhabited. I have sometimes been saddened at the thought that this world, according to science and revelation, is to be blotted out of existence, for it is such a beautiful world. But here in this layer of the heavenly wall, where the numeral seven is to be embedded, this strata of green is to be photographed, and embalmed and perpetuated, the color of the grass that covers the earth, the color of the foliage that fills the forest, the color of the sea. One glance at that green chrysolite, a million years after this planet has been extinguished, will bring to us just how it looked in summer and spring, and we will say to those who were born blind on earth, and never saw at all in this world, after they have obtained full eyesight in heaven: "If you would know how the earth appeared in June and August, look at that seventh layer of the heavenly wall, the green of the chrysolite." And while we stand there and talk, spirit with spirit, that old color of the earth which had more sway than all the other colors put together, will bring back to us our earthly experiences, and noticing that this green chrysolite is the seventh layer of crystallized magnificence we may bethink ourselves of the domination of that numeral seven over all other numerals, and thank God that in the dark earth we left behind us we so long enjoyed the light of the seven golden candlesticks, and were all of us permitted to shine among the seven stars of more or less magnitude, and that all the seven seals of the mysterious future have been broken wide open for us by a loving Christ, and that the seven thunders having done their work have ceased reverberation, and that the numeral seven, which did such tremendous work in the history of nations on earth, has been given such a high place in that Niagara of colors, the wall of heaven, "the first foundation of which is jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcedony; the fourth, an emerald; the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite."

When shall these eyes thy heaven built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET - - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1888.

CLEVELAND'S PROSPECTS IN NEW YORK.

It does not look as if New York were to be among the doubtful states, because not only has the balance of campaign conversions been altogether in favor of President Cleveland's policy, but the overwhelming advantage in the registration of voters in New York city lies with the Democrats. Some 295,416 voters have registered for the present election in New York city as against 240,906 in the last presidential year; and the details show that the increase in the registration is far larger in the Democratic than in the Republican districts of the city. New York then being practically assured to Cleveland and tariff reform, the chances of general success are assured. For that success all who favor extended trade relations between Canada and the United States must wish, because it will lend an unresistible impetus to the growing feeling in Canada favorable to irrestricted reciprocity with the United States.

LIBERAL GAINS IN LONDON.

English exchanges generally admit that in the fall registration of voters for the House of Commons, the Gladstonian Liberals have gained enormously. This is especially true of the sixty-odd constituencies forming the metropoliton district of London. The Gladstonian Liberals in Poplar improved their position by as many as 955. In Kensington, which is represented by a Tory who got in at the last election by a majority of 430, the Liberals added 600 votes to their strength; in North Islington, which is also represented by a Tory, they effected a gain of 980 votes; in West Islington, represented by Mr. Richard Chamberlain, their gain was 600; and in Peckham, represented also by a Tory, they substantiated as many as 701 new votes. On the whole, even without counting the return to their allegiance of the men who abstained at the last election, the position of the London Liberals as the result of the present registration is decidedly encouraging. It is certain that the abstentient Liberals—the thousands who at the last general elections could not summon courage to vote for Home Rule, and yet would not follow the dissentient Liberals into open hostility to Mr. Gladstone—are now returning to the Gladstonian fold, and that the general elections will augur in a political revolution.

TARIFF REFORM AND WAGES.

Judge Allen Thurman, speaking in Peru, Indiana, the other day, ridiculed the republican contention that it is possible to make a country rich by heavily taxing its people. It is equally absurd that it can benefit the workingman by taxing every thing which he needs in his industrial pursuits as well as in his own ife. In countries like Canada and the United States, where the agricultural classes form such an enormous proportion of the low peoples, a high tariff which can by no means profit them is monstrously absurd. It is argued in the United States as well as in Canada by the protectionists that a great objection to a low tariff is that it means low wages for the workingman. But if this were true, how happens it that such a large proportion of the manufacturers are on the side of protection. Low wages for their employees would be a sure advantage—a most direct form of protection—and they would naturally seek to enforce a policy which would bring such a result about. But they actually oppose such an alleged policy, and this being so, should cause the intelligent artizan to mistrust the sincerity and honesty of the contention. The workingman may rest assured that if a low tariff meant low wages, the protectionist manufacturers would support it. The closing words uttered by Thurman at Peru are equally true of Canada as of the United States when he said "We believe that the laboring men in this country understand their interests and that they understand them too well to be hoodwinked by this idea that they are to be made rich by being burdened with unnecessary taxation."

METHODS OF ORATORY.

What constitutes the secret of eloquence, and what are the best methods of oratory? A discussion under the latter head is attracting considerable interest in England and, John Bright, one of the most orators, has given his views on the subject. He says he never committed a speech to memory, this being a slavery he could never bear, but he thinks that to speak without premeditation, especially on great and solemn topics, is a rashness which cannot be recommended. He himself merely makes notes, leaves the words to come. When speaking, occasionally he writes short passages, and almost invariably his concluding words or sentences. Mr. Gladstone, adds an exchange, seldom refers even to a note, and never prepares a single sentence. But the liberal leader is a great thinker, and has the faculty of marshalling facts and figures in formidable array without the slightest difficulty. The true secret of eloquence, however, lies beyond this. It lies in the sincerity of conviction by the orator lending force and fire to his words. An insincere speaker can never be strictly eloquent.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Faith Cure Again.

Dr. Cullis, the Boston Faith-Cure man, has had to go to the mountains for his health. Oh, Doctor Cullis! Where is thy pretty, foolish, shallow, unworkable theory! Why not take thine own pills, drink thine own dose, and keep at thy work among the credulous ones down in Boston, city of notions? Dr. Cullis ignored, and sometimes sharply denounced a precious truth of God's word, that sickness is often a discipline from God intended as a blessing for those who suffer. Disease is in the hands of God and He cures it by the use of suitable means, (and without means if He see fit). Faith without works is dead; we are as much bound to use means for the restoration and perservation of health as for our daily bread. To teach otherwise is to trifle with God's word and Providence. The prayer of faith avails much, but it is a faith resting on the promises of God, and having respect to His commands.—Presbyterian Witness.

He's a Tory.

One of Mr. Chapleau's papers, La Presse, has got into difficulty through making a sweeping attack upon the Montreal judiciary, and especially upon Chief Justice Johnson. The publisher is likely to be summoned for contempt and compelled to pay a fine or go to prison. The charges preferred by La Presse against the Montreal judges are far more serious than those made by Mr. Hawke against the New Brunswick bench, but if Mr. Chapleau's friend is sent to jail the minister of justice will no doubt find an excuse for ordering his release. The tories long ago abandoned their policy of "one law for all."—Ottawa Free Press.

Good all Round.

If the opponents of freedom cannot find a better argument against continental free trade than that it will benefit the United States as well as Canada, they had better devote their talents to discussing the Eastern question. Of course it will benefit the United States, and the more it benefits the United States the better it will be for Canada.—Montreal Witness.

The Doctrine of the Restrictionist.

A line of Customs-houses three thousand miles long is necessary to prevent Canadians ruining themselves by trade with their neighbors. That is the doctrine of Canadian Restrictionists. It takes for granted the people of this country are born fools. To assume that they are sensible people would be to assume that they would voluntarily abstain from ruinous trade, in which case the removal of the Custom-houses would not promote such trade.—Toronto Globe.

One is Plenty.

Winnipeg Free Press: A movement is on foot to revive the Mock Parliament. Why can't the revivors move to Ottawa? One mock parliament in a country is enough.—Montreal Herald.

Perfectly Obvious.

The idea that a people can be enriched by heavy and unnecessary taxatiou, that a man's condition can be improved by taxing him on all he wears, on all his wife and children wear, on all his tools and implements of industry, is an obvious absurdity.—Thurman's Acceptance.

'TWAS FOR BOODLE.

A Job in Which Two Cabinet Ministers are Said to be Mixed up.

OTTAWA, Oct. 20. Jean Baptiste Leclaire, a settler in the township, has made an affidavit in the Hull circuit court alleging that he has been unjustly deprived of phosphates land by Sir A. P. Caron and Hon. John Costigan. The affidavit says his lots proved to contain good phosphates and in 1884 he applied to land agents at Thurso for mining rights. He did not get the rights, although as a settler he had the first claim, and some days afterwards was informed that Sir A. P. Caron and Hon. John Costigan wanted the mining rights and were bound to get them. Since that the ministers actually have got the rights. It is evident that a number of letters and documents published have come out in consequence of the Mercier government succeeding to the possession of the departmental records at Quebec. It is stated that the Mercier government will cancel the Quebec grant of Leclaire's lots to Sir A. P. Caron and Hon. Mr. Costigan.

WINNIPEG EXCITED.

The C. P. R. Endeavoring to Prevent the Northern Pacific from Crossing Their Track.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 21.—There is likely to be serious trouble over the crossing of the Northern Pacific's portage extension over the C. P. R. Yesterday Supt. White of the C. P. R. had about 150 men on guard to prevent Northern Pacific employees from crossing their track. About 400 citizens went from here on a special to see the work completed, but had to return disappointed. They threaten to go out again to-morrow morning and compel the C. P. R. contingent to allow the crossing to be made. Troops have been called out for fear of disturbance. There is great excitement here to-day.

A VERY AGED NEGRO.

Death of a Man who Claimed to be 128 Years Old.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 20. At Nannie, a postoffice village in this state, Jeff King, (colored), the oldest man in the state, if not in the world, died yesterday. He was 128 years old, according to authentic records kept by the King family of North Carolina.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us.

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

CAMPBELLTON.

Mr. John Jackson Accorded a Hearty Send Off by the Oddfellows on the Eve of His Departure for Ontario.

CAMPBELLTON, Oct. 20. The members of North Star Lodge, No. 48, I. O. O. F., met in their hall on Wednesday evening last and entertained, with a few of his friends, Mr. John Jackson, the present V. G. of the lodge, on the eve of his departure for Port Arthur, Ont. Mr. Robt. Jardine, on opening, explained the reason of their meeting together, and said he would at once proceed to the most interesting part of the programme of the evening. He then called Mr. Jackson forward and presented him with a very pretty emblematic gold ring and the following address:—

MR. JOHN JACKSON, V. G.;

Dear Sir and Bro.—It is with mingled feelings of regret and pleasure that we address you this evening—regret, when we think of your removal from among us, and of pleasure as it calls to mind the many happy and useful days we have spent together. Your career in Oddfellowship has not passed by unobserved. Your constant attendance at our meetings, your willingness to work in the cause of Oddfellowship generally, but more particularly in the work of our lodge, all have materially helped to make North Star lodge one of the most prosperous and harmonious in this jurisdiction.

Wishing you peace and prosperity in your new home, and as a lasting expression of our love and esteem, we ask your acceptance of this ring, and trust that it will always remind you that though distance seperates, our hearts are still united for each other's welfare.

Signed on behalf of North Star Lodge,
JNO VANTIEN, P. G.
R. YOUNG, Rec. Sec'y.

Mr. Jackson was so taken by surprise that it took him some time to collect himself. He then responded in a few words, thanking the brothers for their kindness to him, not only at the present time but since his becoming an oddfellow. The refreshments were then handed around, and after the inner man had been satisfied, speeches, songs, etc, were in order. After spending a very pleasant evening, during which time Mr. "Scotty" Fraser favored his friends with a Highland fling which was vigorously encored, Mr. Jardine arose to his feet to give the final speech, when a voice in another part of the room was heard saying, "Excuse me, Mr. Chairman, but I have another pleasant duty to perform," and the owner of the voice called Mr. Jackson forward, and, on behalf of Messrs. M. Duncan and R. Young, presented him with an elegant dressing case. Mr. Jackson was so surprised at this further thoughtfulness and kindness of the brothers that he could scarcely do more than thank the brothers. The chairman then asked, as the evening was very much advanced, those present to join hands and sing "Auld Lang Syne," which all present did with right good will, and, after three cheers and a tiger, all departed delighted with what all declared had been a "jolly good time."

RICHMOND.

The Weather and the Roads—The Programme at Monday Night's Concert.

RICHMOND, Oct. 21. The weather has been a little better this week, and the people have managed to get in the most of their grain and potatoes. It is raining again to-day however.

The roads are very muddy at present, and to-day's rain will not improve them any.

Everything is beginning to look like winter. The leaves have fallen from most of the trees, leaving the branches rather bare looking.

Miss Howard held her concert, as was announced, last Monday evening in Mr. Harron's hall at Debec. The programme was as follows:—

1 Instrumental music, by Ada Fleming;
2 Opening chorus, by the choir;
3 Recitation, "A law again it," by Elsie Henderson;
4 Duet, "Come back to Erin," by Mrs. Manzer and Sarah Doherty;
5 Chorus, "Scatter the gems of the beautiful," by the choir;
6 Recitation, "John Maynard," by Willie Craig;
7 Duet, "Massa's in de cold, cold ground," by Euphemia and Clara Carson;
8 Recitation, "The Schoolmaster's quest," by May Harron;
9 Chorus, "Come rise with the lark," by the choir;
10 Recitation, "The famine and the fever," by Miss Howard;
11 Solo, "Far away," by Earnest Kirkpatrick;
12 Instrumental music, by Lizzie Benn;
13 Recitation, "Mary Queen of Scots," by Eva Keezer, Effie Kirkpatrick, Maude Harron, May Harron, Elsie Henderson, Ernest Kirkpatrick and Miss Howard;
14 Instrumental music, by Cora Kirkpatrick;
15 Solo, "Pass under the rod," by Bertie Carson;
16 Recitation, "Old Surgeon's story," by Maude Harron;
17 Trio, "Jessie's dream," by Eva Keezer, Maude Harron and Effie Kirkpatrick;
18 Recitation, "Jessie of Lucknow," by Effie Kirkpatrick.
19 Solo, "The Day is Done," by Miss Howard.
20 Chorus, "Auld Lang Syne," by the choir.

CANTERBURY STAION.

As Usual a Big Budget From Our Active Correspondent.

CANTERBURY STATION, Oct. 22. Our farmers took the advantage of the fine weather last week to finish harvesting, and now are busily engaged getting out their potatoes, which seem to be a fair crop.

Jack Frost deprived our young folk of their annual corn husking parties, but from the number of apple peelings, I think they purpose to indemnify the loss of pleasure.

Two of our popular young ladies, Misses Prudie Jamieson and Lassa Dickinson, have opened a dressmaking shop in our village.

The freshet did considerable damage to roads and bridges in this section.

The work on the new meeting house has been suspended for this fall.

Miss Katie Donovan is quite sick, but we trust her recovery may be rapid.

There was a light fall of snow here last night.

A number of our boys purpose leaving for the lumber woods in Maine this week.

Our popular young physician, Dr. H. P. Warneford, is kept very busy.

A number of our young folk are planning on having a singing class opened here in the near future.

The R. T. of T. councils are progressing finely. New members are adding their names every week.

Mr. James K. Flemming, teacher at California District, is very sick, and consequently his school has been closed for some time.

MOUTH OF KESWICK.

A Widower Takes a Wife—Closed Business and Resigned Her Position as Post Mistress—Applicants for the Office.

MOUTH KESWICK, Oct. 22.—Mr. John Urquhart, a middle aged widower, appeared out at church yesterday with his new bride. She is sister to Mr. Plummer, our popular station agent.

Mrs. Benjamin Yerxa, who for years has kept store and faithfully served our village as post mistress, has closed her business and resigned her office and leaves to-day for Boston. She and her two daughters will reside with her son Stuley, who is a thriving grocery man. She will be greatly missed as she was always "ready for every good word and work."

Mrs. G. A. Babcock, who has been on a four weeks visit at the Rev. Wm. Downey's, started for her home in Grand Manan this afternoon.

Three persons have applied for the vacant position of post master, any one of whom would doubtless perform the services faithfully. The applicants are Mr Charles Coburn, Mr. Fraser Danphy, and Mr. Nathaniel Urquhart. No appointment has yet been made known. In the meantime the petty politicians are indulging in a pretty free discussion of the merits of the case.

York Co. District Lodge, No. 5, Independent Order of Good Templars, will hold its next session here Nov. 5th with Vesuvius Lodge. The session will open at 1 p m and there will be a public temperance meeting in the evening in the Baptist meeting house. Great preparations are making for a grand literary entertainment.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

Opening of the Court Yesterday—Business Commenced.

LONDON, Oct. 22. The commission appointed to investigate the charges made by the Times against the Irish members of parliament opened their court at 11 o'clock this morning.

Sir Charles Russell, as leading counsel for Parnell, opened the proceedings by applying for the release from Wexford prison of William Redmond.

Justice Hannen, president of the commission, said the same course would be adopted with Redmond as in the case of John Dillon. His release must not be construed to mean that he has been granted immunity from imprisonment. He would be set free only under strict conditions. These would not allow of his taking any part in public life and would compel him to hold himself strictly a prisoner on parole.

Sir Charles Russell intimated that for the present he would not insist upon his application for Redmond's release.

Discussions then ensued upon the length o ttime the court should sit weekly. Counsel for both sides concurred in the proposal to hold sessions upon four days of each week, but the court decided to meet every week daily except Saturday, and asked counsel to expedite the proceedings.

Attorney General Webster opened the case for the Times. He promised to give the court the fullest information in the Times' power regarding the source of evidence against the Irish party which the Times had published. He would not treat the case as having anything to do with the merits or demerits of home rule, or of any supposed burning, crisp question. The enquiry was strictly into specific charges made in the O'Donnell action against the Times, and he would be careful not to introduce questions beyond the charges. The Attorney General then proceeded to review the Times articles on "Parnellism and Crime," going over the old ground.

Evidence would be furnished, said Mr. Webster, to prove that ever since the Land League was formed Parnell and his colleagues were intimately associated with the Irish American advocates of dynamite and also to show that many untraced crimes were due to the incitement of both the Land and National Leagues.

The court room was well filled, but not overcrowded. Perfect order prevailed. The general public was not admitted. Parnell and numerous other Nationalist members of Parliament were present.

BLAINE FAMILY TROUBLES

That will be Made the Most of for Campaign Purposes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21. There is serious trouble in the Blaine family. Jas. G. Blaine, jr., has deserted his wife and child, it is alleged, at the instance of his esteemed papa and mamma. Mrs. Blaine, jr., has tried hard to bring about an interview with her husband, but to no purpose. Last Wednesday Mrs. Blaine, her baby, maid and mother (Mrs. Nevins), arrived at Augusta, Me., and were driven directly to the Blaine mansion. James G. Blaine, jr., who was playing pool at the Augusta house, dropped his cue and went home. The party remained at the house about two hours and then left, going to the Hotel North, where they stopped during the evening, and took the midnight Pullman train West, neither James G. Blaine, jr., nor any member of the family visiting them at the hotel. Those who saw the wife at the hotel says she appeared careworn.

It is now announced that Col. Ingersoll, Gen. Pryor and Gen. McMahon are about to begin suit on behalf of Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., against James G. Blaine, sr., and wife for $100,000 for alienating young Blaine's affections. Mrs. Blaine, jr., does not sue for divorce because she is a Catholic and divorce is not tolerated by the church.

RAISED BY DEAD CATTLE.

A Remarkable Occurrence in Ohio River Steamboat Annals.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Oct. 20. A somewhat remarkable thing took place in the river just below this city this morning. A few days since the steamer Robert B. Carson collapsed and sank in 40 feet of water, together with 30 head of cattle confined on the lower deck. For two or three days a number of hands did all in their power to raise the sunken boat, but without avail, and the project was abandoned. Early this morning, however, to the surprise of one of the harbor boats, the pilot house and hurricane deck of the Carson suddenly appeared above the water. When a crew was sent down the steamer was floating along, sustained and upheld by some mysterious agency. This was subsequently traced to the cattle themselves, which had become inflated to almost bursting proportions by gases generated in the carcases, and the combined buoyancy of these dead bodies had actually lifted the steamer to the surface, as the boat sank again when they were cut loose. Old steamboat men declare it the strangest occurrence in all their nautical experience.

FRIGHTENED BY ANARCHISTS.

Alarming Spread of the Order in the Southwest.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 20. For two days the border counties of Kansas and Missouri have been greatly excited over the discovery of an organized Anarchist movement that is spreading with alarming rapidity. At Winfield, Kan., Coffeville, Kan., and Nevada, Mo., branches of the organization have been discovered, and it was ascertained the general headquarters were in Chicago. Right on the heels of these disclosures came a dynamite explosion at Coffeville this morning that destroyed a house and fatally wounded two women. Last evening a stranger called at the Pacific Express office, which is in the residence of H. M. Upham, the local agent. The man handed in a package consigned to a party in Winfield, Kan. It was marked "Glass. Handle with care." This morning at 4 o'clock a terrible explosion took place in the house. The residence was blown down, and Mrs. Upham and her daughter were wounded in a shocking manner. The excitement is intense, and there is no doubt but the explosion was due to the manipulation of explosive matter by the Anarchists.

A special from Nevada, Mo., says: There are 15 charter members, and the society now numbers 50 members in Nevada and 140 in the county outside the city. The meetings are held at a private house, and the number of those attending is curtailed in order to prevent the size of the crowd attracting attention. The names of those who have entered the order would be a startling surprise. To the outside world the society is nameless. In the inner circle it is: "En Riot de Rad on St. Lade." The ritual is written in cypher, and one of the first paragraphs after the oath, when translated, is: "And should I wilfully break this oath, I will surrender my body to the just vengeance of my comrades."

The ritual continues: "We work in secret as a matter of necessity. The enemy has for many long years worked in secret and fattened upon our subsistence, until he is so strong he needs know only our position to beat us to the earth. The blood of thousands of martyred patriots, from Tiberius and Gracchus to the last soldier who died in the cause of liberty, calls upon you to obey like soldiers. Organized capital on the one hand threatens equally with desperate poverty on the other."

The man who stands at the head of the organization is quite well known, and has attained some prominence in church circles. A variety of motives have contributed to the aggregation of the crowd. The masses are men who have no property, and who know that, in a general equalization scramble, their condition could not be changed for the worse.

NEWS OF THE WORLD CONDENSED

From Our Own Telegraphic Reports and Our Exchanges.

Personal, Political and Religious News of the Day.

Cable, American, Canadian and General Topics.

Cable.

The City of Bremen formally entered the zollverien Saturday.

It is officially announced that Lord Dufferin has received the titles of Marquis of Dufferin and Earl of Ava.

The Spanish cabinet has decided to summon the cortes about the middle of November and submit the question of army reform.

The Russian steamer Archangel and the Glasgow steamer Neptune came into collision in Christiana bay and sank. The crew of the Neptune and eight of the crew of the Archangel were saved. The captain and 17 of the crew of the Archangel were drowned.

A despatch from Potenza, Italy, says 10 cars of a train crowded with excursionists returning from the Naples fetes were crushed in a remote portion of that district by a landslide consisting of about five hundred metres of rock. The scene that followed was horrible. Seventy injured passengers and 90 corpses have been taken from the wreck.

American.

Patrick H. McNamara, postmaster and city treasurer of Minot, Dak., has absconded with $2,500. He is supposed to be in Canada.

At Tuscaloosa, Ala., four negroes have been mysteriously murdered within ten days. All had their throats cut from ear to ear. No clue.

There was a heavy snow storm in northern Minnesota Sunday and it now lies deeper in that section than at any time before at this season for six years.

Col. R. M. Pulsifer, for many years publisher of the Boston Herald, was found dead in the Summer house at Islington on Friday. He had suffered from nervous prostration.

Li Yu Doo, one of 12 solid old men of Chinatown, N. Y., died Sunday. The new anti-Chinese bill and the hardships caused to his countrymen are said to have broken his heart.

A despatch from Sault Ste Marie, Mich., says: The steamer City of Montreal went to pieces on Saturday evening at Michipicoten Island. On Friday she was overtaken by a terrific gale, when her engines broke down and she became unmanageable. In the morning the storm pounded her on the rocks and she finally went to pieces. The crew were saved.

Canadian.

Nova Scotia crops have been greatly damaged by recent rains.

Gen. Laurie has been re-elected in Shelbourne by 45 majority.

Slater G. Noble, of Halifax, formerly a member of the fish exporting firm of Levi Hart & Co., is under arrest for forging the name of George Nichols, his father-in-law, to a note. Noble denies the charge.

A Montreal despatch says: Two young men, Joseph Belanger and G. L. Ectaire, have been arrested on the charge of being implicated in the outrage committed on the young girl Emma Genereaux, who, it is alleged, died from the injuries she received.

It is stated that Hon. Mr. Mercier has received a communication from Cardinal Rampalla, papal secretary of state, informing him that the pope has given his final decision on the allotments of $400,000 voted by the legislature for the settlement of the Jesuits estate question. His holiness has decided that the bulk of the amount, about three-fourths, is to revert to the Jesuits themselves, Cardinal Taschereau and Laval university receiving but one-fourth.

THE WHITECHAPEL MURDERS.

Every Dark Corner Occupied by a Policeman.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The Whitechapel murders still keep London busy. Scotland Yard is hard at work, hunting in its own peculiar fruitless way. Newspaper men are writing, racking their brains each day for some new formula to express the fact that nothing has happened. London's millions of inhabitants, worked up as they have never been before, keep on patiently buying millions and millions of special editions with nothing in them, and, mixed up with the rest, and perfectly safe, is the interesting human molecule who has excited the horror and interest of all his fellows by destroying half a dozen of them in a peculiarly inhuman fashion. The wildest ideas about him exist and are encouraged. He is painted as an autocrat, rolling in luxury, from which he occasionally emerges surfeited, to dye his hands in blood for the sake of pleasant excitement; or as a disease-eaten wretch, creeping from slum to slum, killing and mutilating the hags he meets with, in obedience to an impulse of blind insanity. Whatever he may be, man, woman or gorilla, or however he may live, he is certainly a cunning butcher, for scores of police and detectives know nothing more about him than that he is strong, silent, skilful and quick; that he has a very sharp knife, and that his appearance is calculated to inspire a certain confidence in the lowest class of women. The facts were made plain on Sunday morning, three weeks ago, when the bodies of the two women last killed were found cut to pieces within a few blocks of each other. The comic side which the murder-scare presents, as do most big things, is supplied by the bloodhound element. The attempt to get dogs, by the keenness of their scent, to make up for the detective dullness has been very entertaining. The policemen charged with handling the hounds were as much afraid of them as any murderer could be, and it is not surprising that the poor brutes should have decided a few days since to run away and enjoy themselves, free from the prodding truncheons of timid constables. While the big bloodhounds and the policemen have been practising and doing nothing, however, a very small dog from Tilbury has been gaining glory for himself and the little local reporter who owns him. The reporter, confident in his dog, took him to the cellar in Whitechapel, where the trunk of the murdered woman had been found, and together they soon unearthed one of the woman's missing legs. The police, very jealous of this feat, succeeded after much trouble in getting one of their bloodhounds into the dark cellar, but when there he would only lie down and howl, so he had to be dragged out again, a failure. But though they, too, may have failed as detectives, there is reason to believe that the bloodhounds have succeeded in frightening the criminal, which is more than the Scotland Yard men can boast of. The wildest fairy tales are daily told of what bloodhounds can do in the way of tracking a person, and the murderer, particularly if he is an ignorant man, though ready to defy an army of policemen, might tremble at the picture of a bloodhound cantering slowly but surely behind him on a race to the gallows. Between now and to-morrow morning the murderer must do some fresh bloody deed to keep his reputation, for the three weeks' interval of rest which he has hitherto allowed himself between the murders has just expired. Whitechapel this evening swarms with police of every class. Every man will be specially urged to night to make unusual efforts and warned of the fate that will overtake him on whose beat a murdered woman is found. Every dark corner and alley will hold one or two detectives. Others will be eavesdropping on the pallets of every lodging house, so that the murderer, no matter how good his intentions, may be excused for postponing his further crime or moving to some new neighborhood.

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS, BARRISTER.
Office—Queen Street, Fredericton, opposite Post Office.

London and Lancashire
FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y

Risks accepted at lowest rates.
Claims promptly and equitably settled.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
AGENT, FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, Aug. 14th, 1888.

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES.

D. HARRIS, ENGLISH OPTICIAN.
53 Germain Street,
St. John, N. B., near Market.

Mr. Harris is enabled to suit perfectly even most difficult cases, and his stock being made up on purely Scientific Principles, he can with confidence submit them to his patrons.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.; Saturdays, until until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—1y ttw

Notice.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED, makers of Two Promissory Notes for $387.33 each, due Nov. 13, 1888, and February 13, 1889, in favor of Horace Dayton, now in Boston, do forbid any person or persons from purchasing the said Notes, as we never received value for them.
A. & W. F. THORNTON,
Hartland, Oct. 18, 1888.

October 18th.

COMFORTABLES,
BLANKETS,
FLANNELS
AT
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

NEW CROP TEAS!
Just arrived at
YERXA & YERXA'S.

We can recommend these Teas. Give our 25, 30 and 35 cent Teas a trial and they will recommend themselves.

Also just in: A Fresh Stock of Christie, Brown & Co., and Rankin's CAKES and BISCUITS—Jelly Cakes, Moss Cakes, Farina Wafers, Graham Wafers, Graham Biscuit, Cocoanut Cakes, Wine Biscuit, Fruit, Lemon and Cinnamon, Oat Cakes, Sponge Wafers, Ginger Nuts, and many other kinds, at

YERXA & YERXA'S.

Fredericton, Aug. 22nd, 1888.

October 23rd.

DEVER BROS.

NEW FEATHER RUFFS,
NEW SMOCKED JERSEYS IN
Black, Brown, Blue and Scarlet.
NEW FLANNEL EMBRODIERIES
In White, Crimson, Pink and Blue.
NEW HOSIERY. NEW LINEN COLLARS.

Get the Scholar's Companion at

Dever Bros.

Fredericton, Oct. 23, 1888.

WANTED
IMMEDIATELY
—AT—
GUNN'S

COAT AND VEST MAKERS.

Steady Employment,
and Highest Wages Paid.

ALSO:

A Few Smart Girls, wishing to Learn Dressmaking can have a good chance.

MRS. J. G. GUNN.
Fredericton, Oct. 18th, 1888. tw. tf.

ROPE. ROPE.

JUST RECEIVED:—17 Packages Rope from the Factory. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.
Fredericton, Oct. 23.

FILES. FILES.

3 CASES FILES, assorted sizes, the very best Files made. We have tried them for years. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.
Fredericton, Oct. 23.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE

Sturgeon Oil Liniment,
Wilson's Pills,
Wilson's Cherry Balsam,
Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters,
Porous Plasters,
Bellcapsic Plasters,
Court Plasters,
Surgeons' Plasters,
Corn Plasters.

JOHN M. WILEY, 196 Queen St
Fredericton, Oct. 18th, 1888.

OATS.

Now Landing: One Car of First Class
P. E. I. BLACK OATS
ALSO: 1 CAR
MIDDLINGS, SHORTS AND BRAN.

W. E. Miller & Co.
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 18, 1888.

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

Supreme, Divorce and Police Court News.

Cupid Takes a Lady Student from the Normal School.

Northern & Western.

Regular train service on the Northern & Western will be resumed to-morrow morning, the first train leaving the Fredericton end of the bridge at 6 30 o'clock, (standard time.) A freight train arrived from Chatham this afternoon. The road has been thoroughly repaired.

Another Training School.

At St. Mary's on Saturday evening Miss Ida Tabor, a student of the Normal school, was married to Mr. Clark, of Woodstock. It is said that several of her female fellow-students envy the excellent opportunity the young lady has secured of obtaining the practical acquaintance with domestic economy.

The Marysville Passenger Bridges.

The passenger bridge at Marysville from the station house across to the cotton factory, has been temporarily repaired, and traffic is going on as usual. A crew of men are still working at the structure and expect to have it thoroughly repaired in a short time. The bridge over the dam will not be replaced.

Crops in Aroostook.

The potato crop in Aroostook county, Maine, is estimated at three million bushels this year, valued at $1,000,000. Apples in the county have not been injured by the frost. Owing to the good quality of potatoes, starch manufactured in the county will be of a superior quality. Three quarters of all the potato starch produced in the United States is made in Aroostook.

Personal.

Hon. Benj. R. Stevenson is at the Barker.

Mr. George Hodge and bride returned yesterday afternoon, from their wedding tour to the larger cities of the United States and are staying at the Queen.

Mr. Wm. McInnis, of the geological department at Ottawa, is spending a few days in the city before going to Boston to spend his holidays.

The Bohemian Girl.

The Bennett-Moulton company closed their engagement in this city on Saturday evening with the presentation of the popular opera, "The Bohemian Girl." Another large house was present and every one was delighted with the performance, which, in many respects, was superior to that of the previous night. The several parts were well taken, and the choruses were admirably rendered. The costumes were beautiful.

It Didn't Draw.

Some of the boys who felt the cold weather last night set a fire in the stove which is allowed to stand on the pavement in front of Lucy's boot and shoe store, advertised for sale. It didn't draw very well, but produced smoke enough to blind all the passers-by. When the stove was afterwards being taken into the shop, the shutter upon which it was being carried broke, and the stove fell to the ground with a crash, those carrying it narrowly escaping serious injury.

Improvements in the Post Office.

Mr. Albert Saunderson, who is in charge of the improvements on the post office building, is pushing the work along quite rapidly. The upper story of the building is being fitted up as a residence for the janitor, and will be finished in a short time. There will be seven or eight large and comfortable rooms when the work is completed. The gas and water pipes have been extended to this floor. An elevator is being built from the first to the second floor to carry parcels from the post office to the custom house.

Attempts to Wreck Trains.

Yesterday a third attempt was made to obstruct the track of Central railway, near Norton, but it was fortunately discovered by the train men before any accident occurred. Twice before, by the removal of fish plates and in other ways, some parties have tried to wreck construction trains on this line about thirteen miles out from Norton, between Case Settlement and Ward's creek, but in each case the intention of the scoundrels was frustrated by the vigilance of the railway employes. The company have not been idle in the meantime. Detectives have been put on the track of suspected parties and some startling developments are expected.

The Divorce Court.

The divorce court opened this morning, Judge Wetmore presiding. Two cases are entered for hearing. One of them is the case of Harriett A. Simpson vs. John Arthur Simpson, alias John A. Stillwell. The defendant in this cause, it will be remembered, was convicted of bigamy before the superior criminal court at Boston recently, and sentenced to three years in the state prison. Mr. Wm. Wilson is proctor for the plaintiff. Thos. Wilson vs. Anne Wilson will also be heard at the present session of the court. John F. Ashe is proctor for the plaintiff.

To Break From the Ranks.

Mr. J. F. Vanbuskirk, the popular bookkeeper in Edgecombe & Sons' carriage factory, was the recipient on Saturday evening of a valuable clock, the gift of his fellow boarders at Mr. Phillips' in a anticipation of an interesting event, which is announced for Thursday morning, and in which he is to participitate. Mr. Rodgers of the Model school made the presentation and read an address expressive of esteem for the recipient, and congratulating him upon the step he is about to take. Mr. Vanbuskirk replied in grateful terms, and afterwards invited the party to an oyster supper. The same evening he was presented with a testimonial by the employes in the factory, and he entertained them at Rex Leek's.

Three Charges Against Him.

Daniel Driscoll was arrested Saturday afternoon and arraigned before the police magistrate yesterday morning on three charges, viz: Being drunk and disorderly on the public streets, assaulting and striking Mrs. Charlotte Eatman, and assaulting Charles W. McIntyre. He pleaded not guilty to the first, but the evidence taken convicted him, and he was fined $8 and $2 costs. Mrs. Eatman, the prosecutrix in the second charge, did not appear, and the case was dismissed and Mrs. Eatman ordered to pay the costs, $2 65, or be imprisoned in the county jail for five days. Driscoll pleaded guilty to the charge of assaulting McIntyre, and was fined $2 60. The prisoner paid the fines and was released from custody.

The New Telephone Line.

The New Brunswick Telephone Co. during the past week have made remarkable progress in pushing their work towards establishing their exchange in Fredericton. Mr. Knudson, their superintendent, reports the poles all set for the business portion of the town. The wire, insulators and other material have been shipped, and are expected here in a few days. The cabinet work for the switch board is finished and ready for wiring. Mr. Knudson states that the company have decided to construct with insulated wire, and, in the purchase of other material, have spared no money in order to get the best, the intention being to have a model Telephone Exchange in Fredericton. The instruments will be shipped about the first of November, and it is expected the most of them, if not all, will be in circuit by the first of December.

BITS OF NEWS.

Gathered and Condensed for the Readers of the "Gleaner."

There should be a large attendance at the missionary meeting in the vestry of the Baptist church this evening.

President Harrison, of the University, will entertain the students of the senior class to supper at his residence to-morrow evening.

The fall time table of the New Brunswick railway went into effect yesterday. There is very little change from the old arrangement. See advertisement.

Rev. G. G. Roberts, of this city, will preach the sermon at the annual services of the Church of England Institute in Trinity church, St. John, on Thursday evening.

LOTS OF ASPHALT.

The Sidewalks Greatly Improved—Something the Local Government Should Attend to.

Messrs. G. S. Fisher & Co. expect to finish their asphalting contract in a few days. The work is delayed somewhat at present on account of the supply of gravel running short, but will be pushed rapidly to completion as soon as another boatload of material arrives. When the contractors finish, Fredericton will be in a position to boast of more asphalt sidewalks, in proportion to its size, than any other town in Canada. The sidewalks asphalted were greatly in need of repair and are very much improved thereby. The whole of Queen street from Westmorland to St John streets is now asphalted excepting the sidewalk in front of the Normal School grounds It is to be hoped that the local government will have this attended to before the contractors finish their work in the city, as it is the only break along the street and detracts from the appearance of the block. It will be remembered that the city council some time ago memorialized both the dominion and local governments with reference to the asphalting of the sidewalks in front of their properties along Queen street. The dominion government acceded to the wishes of the council and set the asphalters to work at once. Two members of the local government looked the sidewalk in front of the Normal school over, and arrived at a conclusion that the sand and gravel walk was as good as could be desired, and nothing has been heard from them with reference to the matter since. It must have been unusually dry weather when they arrived at this conclusion; it certainly was not after a shower. But now that the city has laid pavements all along the rest of the streets, the government will, no doubt, have the goodness to cover up this bare spot, for the appearance of the thing, if nothing else.

Besides the north side of Queen street from Westmorland to Phœnix Square, and from Regent to St. John street, the contractors have finished the lower side of York from Queen to King, and the upper side of Regent, between the same streets. The lower side of Regent, from King to Brunswick, has yet to be done.

The trustees of the Methodist church have borne half the expense with the city, and laid the sidewalks around the church building asphalted. Mr. Edgecombe has had the pavement continued from the upper end of the church grounds on King street up to Wilmot's alley in front of his property, and quite a long stretch has been laid in front of his other buildings between the alley and York street, so that this completes about two thirds of that block, which was not contracted for at all. The property owners on Carleton street will have the asphalt extended from the end of the church grounds nearly as far as Queen street, on the understanding that the city will reimburse them for half of the expense.

NOTES OF SPORT.

Items of Interest Gathered From all Quarters.

Black Pilot and Sussex Lass are to trot at Summerside to-morrow.

New York has won five of the six games played with St. Louis.

The race between Vail and Galanaugh, which was to have taken place on the Kennebeccasis yesterday afternoon, could not be rowed on account of rough water.

Mr. Carvill, of St. John, has received word that his protest regarding the three-year-old race here, has been duly received and will be investigated by the National Trotting Association.

Boston has secured White, Brouthers, Richardson, Bennett and Ganzel of the Detroits. The papers of the hub are already claiming the pennant for 1889 and the championship of the world.

In the free for all race at Charlottetown on Friday, Island Chief won the first heat in 2 40, with Sussex Lass second and Helena third. In the second heat Helena won in 2.43, with Sussex Lass second and Chief third. The following heats and race were won by Helena.

The last issue of the Canadian Sportsman and Live Stock Journal contains a letter from Fredericton with reference to the races trotted on the park during fair week, in which a few comments are made upon the different events, and the way in which they were decided. We take the following paragraph: "The race for foals of 1885 was given to School Marm by the judges. Speculation finished first in the deciding heat, but the judges ruled that on account of the driver shouting the heat belonged to School Marm. The '50 class was won by Blackbird, a daughter of All Right, and the 2 40 race by Albert D. This race required eight heats to decide who should get the purse, and the action of the judges in giving it to Albert D. has been severely criticized. Men should be selected for judges by reason of their knowledge of the rules, not for their social positions."

A SHEEP STORY.

How a Number of Sheep Disappeared at Canterbury—It Wasn't Bruin.

The following comes from Canterbury: For some time past a voracious bear has been receiving the credit of making terrible havoc among the sheep of the farmers about here, and traps have been set everywhere for his capture. People wondered how he could continue to carry off the sheep night after night without being caught in some one or other of the traps. The story, which Mr. James Smith tells, explains the matter however. One night last week he was awakened by the unusual bleating of his sheep in the field. Thinking it was Bruin favoring him with a call, he arose and went down to the door to see. What was his consternation when he beheld a man chasing one of the sheep and heard another person calling the others of the flock in a most persuasive manner. Mr. Smith at once aroused the other members of his household, and they went out to investigate or offer assistance, but the miscreants either had mutton enough or did not care for their help, for the haste with which they left the field, would have done credit to the speed of the Flying Yankee. Mr. Smith pursued the miscreants a short distance and then returned as much amused at their flying exit as at their boldness in attempting to perpetrate so daring a deed in so public a place. The sheep have had no trouble since, and Bruin is blamed no more, but the people are wondering how the men disposed of so many animals without being discovered.

New Advertisements.

Notice—A. D. Macpherson.
Lost—The Gleaner Office.
Spices—J. Hodge.
Light for the Million—Lemont & Son.
New Feather Ruffs—Dever Bros.
Files—R. Chestnut & Sons.
Rope— " "

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

PUBLIC TEMPERANCE MEETING.

A Large Audience in the Temperance Hall.

Listen to an Excellent Address by Mr. W. C. Gaunce,

In Which He Deals With Things Just About Right.

A public temperance meeting was held in the temperance hall last evening under the auspices of the Royal Templars of Temperance. The hall was crowded when the chairman, Mr. Reid, called the meeting to order at eight o'clock. A large choir was present on the platform, and opened the proceedings by singing an appropriate hymn. Mr. W. G. Gaunce was introduced as the speaker of the evening, and his address, which was full of enthusiasm, and one of his best efforts in this direction, occupied over an hour in delivery, during which time he held the undivided attention of his hearers, and was encouraged by frequent rounds of applause. The speaker opened his remarks by dealing with the evils of alcohol and the importance of something being done to prevent them from taking root in the young. He spoke of the good work the different temperance organizations were accomplishing in this direction, but thought that our legislators should do more than they are doing in the great movement. The liquor traffic was the greatest evil the country had to contend against, and was working more injury than anything else that could be thought of. He believed that the principles of temperance should be taught in the schools of the province, and strongly censured the Board of Education for prescribing a text book and never seeing to its introduction into the schools. He referred to the great temperance sentiment throughout the country, and spoke of the obstacles the temperance people had to contend against. If all who professed temperance so loudly were sincere in their professions and would engage in the struggle regardless of their own or their party's interest, the liquor traffic would soon be driven from the land, and the country enjoy a great blessing thereby. The influence of the rum party was great, and they never lost an opportunity to exert it in order to block temperance legislation and defeat the ends of the great movement, and they were doing it successfully in many cases. The men who have retired from the business were as actively engaged in defending the traffic as those engaged in it at the present time. This was because of a certain kind of pride they felt in the business, out of which they had made their wealth. But how had they made their money? It was out of the sweat and in too many cases the blood of the poorer classes. They were men without conscience. To them a dime was more than the soul of a man. The speaker had read recently that of the 12,000 rumsellers in the city of New York, 9,000 of them had been imprisoned for some kind of crime or other. And still this class were controlling legislation to suit themselves. Why do not the temperance people of the country engage earnestly at the work and very soon they would triumph over the money and influence of these rumsellers who were working such a great injury. There were too many of the people, who, while they are temperate, are too mindful of their own interests to actively array themselves against the liquor traffic with all its evils. This was the case in this city as well as in others. The majority of the citizens of Fredericton were on the side of temperance, and had three times passed the Scott Act; but look at the manner in which liquor was being sold in the city to-day notwithstanding this fact. It was being sold openly in all parts of the town before the very eyes of the temperance people. The speaker said that he could go along Queen Street and place his finger on at least twenty-five of the influential men of the city, temperance men in a way, who, he believed, could have every rum shop in the town closed up within four weeks if they wished. The trouble was that these business men, who like to be numbered among the temperance class, were afraid of losing a little custom and making a few enemies, if they acted in the way in which they should. These men were the influential men of the city, and, if they would trouble themselves they could shut up the down town hotels in no time and keep the policemen and police magistrate busy day and night enforcing the Scott Act. But they left that to the temperance societies, who were, as a rule, the less influential class and powerless to prevent the present state of affairs. The speaker referred to the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the grand work they were doing. He believed that of all temperance organizations they were doing the most good. Their work was practical and not all talk. Their visits to the poor, the sick and the criminal classes, had been productive of wonderful good, and many had been reclaimed from the gutter in this way, whom all the temperance lectures ever delivered would never effect. In conclusion the lecturer exhorted the parents to keep a watchful eye over their sons.

There were many young men in the city who spend their evenings about the bar rooms, unknown to their fathers and mothers, and if they were allowed to continue, their destinies would soon be fixed.

A fine musical programme was rendered during the evening.

SUPREME COURT.

The Proceedings of the Past Two Days.

The following cases were argued on Saturday afternoon:

Ex parte Geo. Buckle—Mr. Rand shows cause against rule nisi obtained to-day; Mr. Jordan contra; case stands until next Saturday.

Doe dem J. Frederick Seely et al vs. Daniel G. Herrington—Geo. F. Gregory moves to set aside verdict and enter nonsuit, C. A. Stockton contra; court considers.

Doe dem E. Byron Winslow vs. Catherine Dunham et al; rule for judgment against casualty ejector on motion of Mr. Jordan.

Yesterday morning the case of William McDonald vs. Robert S. Starrett was argued. Attorney General Blair, for defendant, moves for judgment non obstante viridicto or for a new trial, J. A. Vanwart contra; court considers.

Patrick Keenan vs. Chas. Yeats. Mr. Carleton moves to enter verdict for the plaintiff or for a new trial. Mr. Weldon, Q. C., contra. Court considers.

The case of John Doe on the demise of Andrew Kirkpatrick et al vs. Richard Roe, Wm. H. Armstrong tenant was taken up yesterday afternoon and is still before the court. Mr. Weldon, Q. C., moves for a new trial. Mr. G. F. Gregory contra.

Have You Thought About It?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all internal or external pains by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

BIRTH.

Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 23, Annie L., wife of G. B. Baxter, marble worker, of a daughter.

ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER

Are out of date, so buy your

CANDIES

From

WHITE & CO.

Fredericton, Oct. 23.

SYSTEMS OF "CHECKAGE."

Joe Howard Thinks They Are a Nuisance. Policy of Honesty.

Are we a nation of liars, thieves, cheats? If not, what is the meaning of the universal suspicion which poisons every brother's cup? Why these checks in street cars, these mechanical contrivances in barrooms, these private detective agencies? You remember what a hubbub was created years ago when conductors were compelled to wear massive medallions, with intricate mechanism, supposed to show correctly the number of fares taken. They looked like so many Japanese gods with bangling, onerous, burdensome ornaments about them. The directors suspected that the conductors were stealing, and every time the conductor pulled the spring that rang the bell he challenged public scrutiny, and the suggestion came to every mind, "the company suspects this man to be a thief," and so they did suspect every man to be a thief, and they doubted the accuracy of their mechanism as well, because covertly and secretly they sent spotters, old men, young ladies, tender children, workingmen in every possible disguise, to keep tally of the number of people who rode upon the cars and paid fare for the privilege. As it was in Boston so it was in New York and in all the great centers. The system of checkage in use upon our railways today is not only expensive to the companies and an intolerable nuisance to the traveling public, but a direct impugning of the integrity of every man in the employ.

I buy a ticket from here to Boston, and pay in advance. I pay $5 for my ticket, and $1.50, or whatever, for a seat in a drawing room car. It should be quite sufficient for me to give up my ticket to a gateman as I enter the depot, and my other ticket to the porter in charge of the drawing room car, as I enter the car. Instead of which, I am stopped at the gate as I enter the depot, in order that a gateman may punch the ticket. I take my seat in the car. In comes a train conductor, who takes my ticket and punches it in three or four different places. I settle down to read my paper or my book, and along comes the drawing room conductor, who takes my ticket and gives me another in its place, on which he punches the year, the month, the day of the month, the number of the train, the number of the car, the number of the seat, my destination and the amount paid, all of which takes my time and gives him unnecessary labor. We pass beyond New Haven, and another conductor comes, and he has to punch my ticket, and another conductor comes at Worcester, and he has to punch the ticket. Then they come along again and take up the tickets.

Come with me into any of our barrooms, our restaurants, our cafes. Time was when a man could go with his friend into a cafe, order his lemonade or whatever he wanted, generally the latter, throw his money on the counter and walk out. Now he has to perform the service of a waiter. Having taken his refreshment he waits while the attendant turns to a machine at the back of the inclosure, from which he draws a card, on which is stamped the amount to be paid, which amount is shown in glaring letters upon the machine as the impression is made. This the customer is compelled to carry sometimes a distance of a hundred feet. At all events he must carry it wherever the cashier chances to be seated. He hands the check and the money to the cashier, wipes his mouth and walks away. In other words, the barkeeper is distinctly informed by this procedure that his employer has no faith in him, and both he and the cashier is informed by this mechanism, which registers the amount, that their employer trusts neither of them.

And, after all, do checks check?

Thieving conductors were supplied by ingenious mechanics with little arrangements by which, while pretending to register, they in reality pocketed the fare without registering. Barkeepers, by collusion with cashiers, can, if they wish, defraud their employers. This very week one of our railroad auditors tumbled over a plan by which fares collected on steam railways were retained by conductors, they having duplicate slips furnished them by the accountant in the office. Human ingenuity is certain to be met by human ingenuity. In the long run, taking age after age, accumulated facts have crystallized themselves into a proverb, "Honesty is the best policy," and dishonest men know just as well as the good and true that the path to success lies in that direction, and that leaving all question of morals out of consideration, the best "policy," the truest way in which to serve one's selfish purpose, is to be honest.

There must be responsibility somewhere. Somebody must be trusted, and all this intricate system of checkage doesn't amount to shucks. If a man is dishonest and has not brains enough to know that, in spite of his dishonest tendency, success can be obtained by honest methods alone, no power this side of heaven can keep him from cheating, and cheating for a while without detection.—Joe Howard in Boston Globe.

A Very Curious Case.

A highly intelligent lady known to one doctor related to him that one day she was walking past a public institution and observed a child, in whom she was particularly interested, coming out through an iron gate. She saw that he let go the gate after opening it, and that it seemed likely to close upon him, and concluded that it would do so with such force as to crush his ankle; however, this did not happen. "It was impossible," she said, "by word or act to be quick enough to meet the supposed emergency; and, in fact, I found I could not move, for such intense pain came on in the ankle, corresponding to the one which I thought the boy would have injured, that I could only put my hand on it to lessen its extreme painfulness. I am sure I did not move so as to strain or sprain it. The walk home, a distance of about a quarter of a mile, was very laborious, and on taking off my stocking I found a circle round the ankle, as if it had been painted with red currant juice, with a large spot of the same on the outer part. By morning the whole foot was inflamed, and I was a prisoner to my bed many days."—W. H. Hawley in Boston Globe.

Study well the human body, the mind is not far off.—Carmen Sylva.

The Indian's Physical Endurance.

How much bodily pain one of these Crow warriors can undergo I witnessed in 1880, near this post. It was in the fall of that year when the Hon. Carl Schurz (the then secretary of the interior) visited the captured Sioux and Cheyennes near Fort Keogh. The honorable gentleman desired to observe the natives at one of their dances and feasts, and Gen. Miles, our commanding officer, conducted him to the neighboring encampment. The writer accompanied the party, which went on horseback. As we neared the spot we beheld several hundreds of Indians squatted down on the grass, singing, shouting and drumming. They were not dancing just then, but were enjoying a star performance by a solitary warrior—a Crow Indian—something of an excruciatingly humorous character—a highly seasoned and palatable side dish in the feast, so to speak.

The stalwart Crow stood in the center of the circle, entirely naked with the exception of the proverbial breech cloth; the blood was streaming from a hundred gashes which he was self inflicting upon chest, shoulders, abdomen, arms and legs with sharp edged knives, handed to him alternately by some of the Sioux and Cheyenne braves.

The sight was too much for the somewhat sensitive organization of the fastidious secretary, and giving his horse the spurs, he soon escaped from the disgusting spectacle. The attending Indians enjoyed the performance hugely, for they were chatting away and laughing gayly while the horrible and certainly very painful mutilation was going on. The interpreter informed me that it was an atonement ceremony on the part of the Crow, who had in the preceding winter killed a Sioux. From the same source I learned afterward that the very height of the festivity was reached by the audience when the performer finally permitted his body to be washed with vinegar, after which he indulged in fits and convulsions.—Fort Keogh (Mont.), Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE SEASON'S FISHING.

Not as Good as in Former Years.

Ottawa, Oct. 22. Lieut. A. L. Gordon, R. N., commander of the fisheries protection steamer Acadia, and commodore of the fleet, arrived here on Saturday from Halifax. He says that during the past season there have been 150 American seining vessels fishing off our coast. Whilst the law has been strictly administered the greatest good feeling prevailed with the fishermen and officers charged with administration of the law. Fishing, taken on the whole, has been poor and will not exceed sixty per cent. of last year's catch, if it even reaches that. The bait supply for cod fishery has been somewhat uncertain during the past year and the supply of cod is consequently affected to a considerable extent. In order to meet this apparently growing uncertainty a number of merchants (outfitters) who supply fishermen are erecting ice houses and refrigerators for the purpose of keeping fish bait to carry them over the dull time. The bank fishery has been fairly good, squid bait of late being especially plentiful. Prices of fish are ruling high and fishermen are well satisfied with their condition.

An Aquatic Spider's Diving Bell.

While their nearly constant abode is the water, they are, like most other spiders, air breathers; consequently they need some special provision for providing themselves with air while living under the water, and for this purpose they possess the art of constructing a kind of diving bell. It is an interesting sight to witness one of them making his air cell. Clinging to the lower side of a few leaves, and securing them in position by spinning a few threads, the spider rises to the level of the water, with its belly uppermost, and, doubling up its hind legs, retains a stratum of air among the hairs with which its body is covered. Then it plunges into the water and appears as in the first stage of the making of its silvery robe. Going immediately to the spot it had chosen, it brushes its body with its paws, when the air detaches itself and forms a bubble under the leaf. The spider surrounds this bubble with the impermeable silky matter furnished by its spinnaret.

Returning to the surface, it takes in another layer of air, which it carries down and adds to the first one, also extending the envelope over it. The process is kept up till the "diving bell" has reached the proper size and is finished. The ideal form of the construction is that of a thimble, but it often assumes an irregular shape, like an inverted sack. When the spider has taken possession of its redoubt it remains quiet in it, head down, watching for the appearance of an insect. Perceiving one, it seizes it and returns to its lodge, which it has secured against intruders by spinning threads across it, to devour its prey at its leisure.—M. Emile Blanchard in Popular Science Monthly.

Train the Left Hand.

It is very strange that so strong and unkind a prejudice against the left hand has lived and increased for centuries when there is no natural or physiological reason for it. I mean to say that if you examine the skeleton of a person who was strong, healthy and well formed in life, you will find that the bones of the left hand and arm are just as many and just as large and perfect as those of the right. The study of physiology will show you too that the muscles and ligaments and cartilages that fastened that person's arms to his body and gave them the power of motion were made to do their work just as well on one side of the body as on the other. If the left side were the weaker of the two, it was because of failure to exercise it as freely as the other. Monkeys and cats and other animals, to whom paws are in a certain sense hands, would smile derisively, I imagine, if you should suggest to them that paws were rights or lefts, or that the paw on the one side could do more than its mate. When, therefore, a boy or girl says that he or she can throw a ball, handle a racket or do anything else, only with the right hand, it is a direct admission that a monkey or cat is physically better equipped than that boy or girl. And yet it is the general belief that human beings are the most perfectly formed of creatures.

First attempts to use the left hand are always awkward and discouraging, but in ordinary cases persistency will gradually strengthen the least used member and teach it to act as ably and sturdily as the right, till finally there will be two perfect hands instead of one to answer promptly the call of the master of all our powers—the will.—J. F. Herrick in Harper's Young People.

A Winter in Iceland.

Although the climate of South Iceland is cold, the winter is scarcely what one would be led to expect from the northern situation. There is not much snow. A few inches usually lay upon the ground, crisp and hard, but not the piled up drifts of a New England winter. Accordingly it was possible to make horseback excursions to the farms round about, and to see the winter life of the people in the country. This season for the Icelander is a time of comparative rest. As nothing can be done abroad he stays of necessity at home, but his life is no mere hibernation. He sleeps a great deal, for his house is insufficiently lighted and the nights are long, but by daylight he has occupations enough. He has boats to build and oars to shape, saddles and harness to make and to mend, or he sorts the wool which the women spin into yarn and then knit into stockings or weave into coarse homespun or flannel, like wadmal. A busy sound of whirring wheels often greets the ear when you enter the farm house, and you find the women all at work at the end of the long room.

Another duty devolves on the heads of the household at isolated farms. There are good elementary schools in many places throughout the island, but in remote districts the children must be taught at home. In summer the time is occupied with out-of-door work, but in the comparatively idle days of winter the father, or not infrequently the mother, teaches the children of either sex the common branches. Iceland is perhaps the best educated community on the face of the earth; throughout the length and breadth of the land there is nobody who cannot read and write, and the general knowledge of some of these obscure fisherman farmers is sometimes well nigh appalling.—William H. Carpenter in The Atlantic.

The Sons of Malta.

These Maltese are a curious mixture of Moor, Italian, Greek and Arab, and I know not what else. They speak a peculiar language, which has no grammar, but since the British occupation every shopkeeper speaks English, and he lies in wait for the innocent tourist as the spider did for the fly. He does not hesitate to implore you "just to enter and look at his goods;" but beware of his allurements if you would escape with a full purse, for he has a truly tempting display.—Malta Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

The Left Foot Is Larger.

"The left foot, please," said a shoe dealer, about to fit a customer to a pair of shoes. "You see," explained the dealer, "the left foot is larger than the right. Everybody to whom I make that statement is surprised. Observation has convinced me, however, that while the right hand is larger than the left, the left foot is larger than the right."—Home Journal.

HAMILTON'S

BARBER SHOP

IS ONE OF THE FIRST CLASS PLACES IN the City to get a **Good Shave** and a **First Class Hair Cut.** Having employed a First Class Barber, late of Boston, he is now prepared to do the finest work in the City. Shampooing and Dyeing in the latest style. Razors carefully honed. Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting the latest specialty.

BOYD HAMILTON, Barber,
Next to W. Guiou,
York Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Also Dealer in Switches, Braids and Curls.
Fredericton, Oct. 18—3m

Horse Shoes Daily Expected.

200 KEGS of Plain and Snowball Pattern Horseshoes.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS

Fredericton, Oct. 9, 1888.

NEW FALL GOODS.

RECEIVED AT

Lottimer's Fashionable Shoe Store

Ladies Fine American Rubbers,
Misses and Children's American Rubbers for Spring Heel Boots,
Ladies Jersey Lily Oxford Tie Shoes,
Ladies Kid Common Sense Shoes,
Ladies Oil Pebble Lace Boots,
Ladies Oil Goat Button Boots,
Ladies French Kid Button Boots,
Gents Kid Elastic Side Boots,
Gents Cowhide Long Boots,
Gents Kip Long Boots,
Boys Long Boots; Child's Long Boots.

Gilt Edge Dressing in Barrels; Velvet Oil, for oiling and blacking Ladies' Boots.

Don't forget to buy your Boots and Shoes at

Lottimer's Shoe store, 210 Queen street.

Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 27, 1888.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

She Decided to Take the Risk at All Hazards.

A little girl wanted more buttered toast, and was told that she had had enough and that more toast would certainly make her ill. "Well," said she, "give me another piece and send for the doctor right away!"—Philadelphia Call.

AN UNFINISHED APPEARANCE.

A little girl was walking the other day with her governess. They met a man with a club foot, at whom the child looked a little wonderingly as he passed and then laughed.

"You must not laugh at him," said the governess.

"Why not?"

"God made that man."

"Humph!" said the child, "it must have been the first man he made!"—Boston Transcript.

LABORIOUS.

Little Ina, nearly 5 years of age, set out to visit school the other day as gay as a lark, but returned after the session with rather a careworn expression of countenance. When asked how she liked school, she said:

"I did not like it."

"Why not?"

"Oh! I had to work awful hard."

"What did you have to do?"

"I had to keep still like everything."—New York World.

THE REASON WHY.

Small Boy No. 1 (to small boy No. 2, who is strutting around with his hands in his pockets)—Come over and play with me, Johnny!

"Can't."

"Go ask your mother if you can't."

"Can't ask her; she is out somewheres looking for me."—Life.

SISTERLY SOLICITUDE.

Mamma—Did you give your little brother any of your candy?

Little Dot—No, mamma, I was 'fraid it 'd spoil his teeth.—Philadelphia Record.

A REMEDY SUGGESTED.

A bright Canajoharie five-year-old appeared with a dirty face at his grandmother's house the other day, and she, with an intensified look of surprise, remarked: "Why, child, you really look tough." The little fellow placed his hand upon his stomach, looked up with a pitiful expression, and said: "Grandma, I feel tough. Haven't you got any apples or pears in the house?" The young man's appetite was speedily appeased.—Albany Journal.

A Faithful Servant.

Miss Society—Did you do as I requested in regard to refusing admittance to Mr. Jones?

New Girl—Yis, mum, oi axed 'em all if their names was Jones, an' one of 'im said it was, an' oi told 'im yez all had gone to Europe for siventeen years.

"Was he a tall, handsome man, with a black beard?"

"No, mum; he waz a quare lukin' dick, in soyer clothes, an' the shpalpeen had a big bag o' letters hangin' over his shoulder. Is it stealin' letters he's after, miss?"—Philadelphia Record.

Imported.

Col. Tom Reynolds was shot through the leg, and the surgeon was discussing the necessity of amputation.

The colonel overheard what was said—he was of Irish birth—and looking up suddenly, he remarked:

"Save it if you possibly can, doctor; it is very valuable; it is an imported leg, you know."

The doctor concluded that such a man would pull through, and he did.—Youth's Companion.

A Matter of Business.

Clerk (to landlord)—Young Mr. Spriggins and old Tomboy have had a quarrel, and both threaten to leave the house unless the other one does.

Landlord—Which is the better customer?

Clerk—About the same, sir.

Landlord—Tell old Tomboy he must go. He is likely to die any day, and we may keep Spriggins for years.—Philip H. Welch in The Epoch.

Late at Lenox.

Mr. Coggshall—I believe we were engaged at Mt. Desert a few weeks ago. I've just come in on the accommodation train.

Miss Countenanp—I'm awfully sorry; but one of the others just came on the express.—Time.

Asking for Instructions.

Man with immense tumor on his neck (to barber)—I have only half an hour to catch a train. Please hurry.

Puzzled Barber (looking first at head and then at tumor)—Yes, sir. Which is it, please—hair cut or a measure for a wig?—Chicago Tribune.

Doubtful Compliment.

Guest—I wish I had come here a week ago.

Proprietor—Ah, that's very flattering to my hotel.

"I don't know about that. What I mean is that I would have preferred to have eaten this fish then instead of now."

An eight day clock can now be converted easily into one which need be wound but once a year.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purest strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., Wall St., N. Y.

NEW SCARFS.

Just Open: One Case

GENT'S SCARFS

In all the Leading Styles for Fall and Winter Wear.

R. M. CAMPBELL

No. 190 Queen Street.

Fredericton, Sept. 29, 1888.

LIGHT FOR THE MILLION.

BEAUTIFUL HANGING LAMPS

MAGNIFICENT STAND LAMPS.

REMARKABLE CHEAP PLAIN LAMPS.

And a Good Assortment of those ELEGANT HALL LANTERNS.

Also Parlor Suites in Hair Cloth, Plush, and Raw Silk, Bedroom Setts in Pine, Ash, Elm and Walnut.

We are Opening our CHRISTMAS GOODS. Come and examine them.

LEMONT & SONS.

Fredericton, Oct. 23.

G. T. WHELPLEY

HAS IN STOCK:

4 Tons Bran,
6 Tons Middlings,
A Lot of Extra Fine Quinces.

TO ARRIVE:

One Car Load of Feed, Bran and Middlings.

QUINSLER'S CELEBRATED SAUSAGES ON SATURDAY.

G. T. WHELPLEY, 310 Queen Street.

Fredericton, Oct. 18th, 1888.

Lumbermen, Attention.

WE HAVE NOW A FULL STOCK OF Camp Blanketing, Grey Blankets, White Blankets, Ettoffi Jumpers and Pants, Knit Shirts and Drawers, Top Shirts, Train Bags, Horse Blankets, Socks, Mitts, &c., at lowest prices. Wholesale and retail.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CO.,

202 Queen Street, - - - - Fredericton.

Fredericton, N. B., Sept. 15, 1888.

Canned Goods.

CORN, TOMATOES, PEAS, BEANS,
PINE APPLES, PEACHES, OYSTERS
LOBSTERS, SALMON, CORN BEEF,
LUNCH TONGUE, POTTED HAM,
Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee.

FOR SALE LOW AT

S. L. MORRISON'S

Queen Street, Cor. of York.

Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

LOST

ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON, between 18 Brunswick Street and Estey's Mill, a Garnet Plush Hand-bag, worked in daisies and forget-me-nots, containing a pocket handkerchief and purse with small sum of money. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at this office.

Fredericton, Oct. 23.

NOTICE.

THE CENTRAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of New Brunswick have declared a Dividend on Amount of Capital paid in, of three and one half per cent., for half year ending Oct. 17th, 1888, payable to the Stockholders at the Company's Office on or after the 17th day of November next.

By Order of the Board,
A. D. MACPHERSON,
Secretary.

Fredericton, Oct. 23.

Roofing Felt.

20 ROLLS ROOFING FELT—3 ply. Just received.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton Oct. 6.

SPICES.

Pepper,
Ginger,
Cream Tartar,
Mustard (10 lbs boxes),
Mustard (

POOR CO

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

KEEP YOUR OPTIC ON THIS.

The Fall Goods are arriving daily, and some very Pretty Patterns to Choose Fall Suits and Overcoats from.

Leave your orders early and have them made up in Latest Styles before the great rush commences.

The Latest Fashions Monthly.

Cutting attended to promptly.

W. E. SEERY.
WILMOT AVE.

Fredericton, Sept. 6th, 1888.

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.

SPECTACLES. Lazarus & Morris's Celebrated Perfected Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. EYE GLASSES.

ARE THE ONLY KIND ADAPTED TO EVERY CONDITION OF HUMAN VISION.
Their Copyright system of fitting is an unerring guide for ascertaining the exact requirements of all who need Optical aid.
YOUNG OR OLD, FAR OR NEAR-SIGHTED
A full and complete assortment always on hand
JUST RECEIVED.

THE most complete line of SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES in the city. Our genuine Lazarus & Morris's Spectacles and Eye Glasses are within the reach of the working man and good enough for the wealthy. And we guarantee you a perfect fit.
Remember that we are the only concern in the city agents for the genuine LAZARUS & MORRIS Spectacles. Don't be deceived by similar names used to take in the public by an inferior article.

S. F. SHUTE,
302 Queen Street.
Sole Agent for the Rockford R.R. Watches!

JACKSON ADAMS,
PRINCIPAL UNDERTAKER.

Coffins and Caskets of all kinds, Sizes and Prices. Robes, Shrouds and Funeral Goods of Every Description kept in stock.
Telegraphic orders promptly attended to. Day or night orders will receive prompt attention.
RESIDENCE OVERWAREROOMS.
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, - - - - OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.
A Full Line of Furniture Kept in Stock! Repairing and Upholstering Done!

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.

LAURANCE'S Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
AT A BARGAIN.

I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.

GEO. H. DAVIS,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 9th, 1887

STRANGE SCENES IN JAPAN.

First Impressions—The Common People. A Strange Festival—Japanese Women.

In Yokohama is a long boulevard called the "Bund," bounded at each end by a jetty or pier called the "Hatoba," with a pleasant wooded hill to the left known as the "Bluff," dotted with white houses. The harbor or bay itself is a circle of water perhaps three miles wide—big enough at any rate to be so rough in windy weather that the ships have to get up steam and go to sea for safety.

To come now to "first impressions;" there are, of course, two kinds of these. There are the mere sense impressions, the things which strike the eye and ear as strange, and there are the "first impressions," which mean the conclusions springing to the mind when the externals are first understood. The former class of these "first impressions" generally attach themselves to very trivial matters, but they are often not the less entertaining for all this. The first thing, for instance, that I noticed in Japan was the enormous hats of the coolies, and next the ludicrous combinations of European and foreign dress worn by many young members of the middle class. A pot hat, a cotton wrapper or bath gown—the yukata—a pair of long stockings and boots—that was a common mixture, the wearer evidently and rightly thinking that he had adopted the best points of both systems. An hour after landing, too, a remark made to me by an educated Japanese gentleman on the Belgic recurred to me. I had asked him if the coming constitution for Japan was likely to include trial by jury. "After you have seen Japan," he replied, with a smile, "you won't ask that question." I mean by this that I was struck with the fact that the common people of Japan, courteous and clever and civilized as they are in many ways—the hewers of wood and drawers of water and pullers of jerinkishas—are upon a different plane from the common people at home. One might say that they live in two dimensions, whereas trial by jury, not in its origin, but in its significance today, is a three dimension idea. Moreover, the rulers of Japan see that trial by jury is often a failure or a farce with us, and they have no wish to educate the people up to it.

In Japan there are almost as many religious festivals as in Spain, and one of these—matsuri is their generic name—was being celebrated the other day in the Japanese town. I went to look for it with my detective camera, and when I met it I could hardly believe my eyes—it corresponded more to one's idea of New Guinea than of Japan. Upon an ordinary bullock cart a raised platform and scaffolding twenty feet high had been constructed, and bullock and all covered with paper decorations and green boughs and artificial flowers. In front a girl with a grotesque mask danced and postured, while half a dozen musicians twanged impossible instruments and kept up an incessant tattoo on drums. Children wild with delight crowded up among the performers and clung like flies all over the cart, and only that Providence which takes care of them, together with drunkards and the United States of America, preserved them from making a juggernaut of it. On foot around the kashi, as the whole structure is called, were twenty or thirty men, naked as to their legs, their faces chalked, with straw hats a yard wide, many colored tunics, in which scarlet predominated, decked out with paper streamers and flowers enough to make a Sioux chief despair of himself, dancing along to a very rude chant and at every step banging upon the ground a long iron bar fitted with loose rings.

The colors, the song, the dance, the music and the clanging iron formed together a spectacle as barbarous in taste as possible, something wholly different from what one had supposed the gentle culture of the Japanese to be. At the time I was greatly puzzled, but subsequently I learned that this matsuri is not so barbarous as it looks. I took it to be a serious religious ceremony. I found that it had just as much to do with religion as an Italian carnival has—that is, it was born of religious feeling and has entirely forgotten its ancestry. Buddhism, which is the religion of the common people, has always played to the gallery, so to speak, and the priests of today make money out of the matsuri, partly in the shape of the coins which are thrown into the temple ponds and partly from their share of the subscriptions of the well to do people of the neighborhood, by whom the festival is supported. The affair is thus a Japanese carnival, where people drink sake and play the fool themselves or watch others doing so, exactly as at Nice or Venice.

No account of "first impressions," too, would be complete without an illusion to the grace and charm of the Japanese women. The first time one sees a couple of pretty and prettily dressed Japanese girls walking abroad under their huge variegated paper umbrella, with their elaborately dressed black hair, their perfect tiny hands and feet, their large brown eyes—set obliquely if they are "beauties;" with their delicate, soft toned crêpe garments, and the heavy flat silk obi twisted round and round their waist and ending in a colossal bow behind; with their funny motion on their clip-clapping pattens, half undulating run and half waddle, and their merry laughter and chatter—when one sees them for the first time, I say, one is usually delighted enough to follow them up and down for half an hour under a fine pretense of losing one's way or looking into the shops. At least I did, till I succeeded in getting a snap photograph of them.—Yokohama Cor. New York World.

An Exercise for Health.

If you are troubled with too much blood in the head, the best thing you can do for a simple remedy is to take the twisting movements of the trunk at the waist. Keep the feet firm, turn the trunk as far as possible to the right—till you face right—four times; the same to the left; then alternate the movements. Next, bend the body strongly and slowly to the right, from the waist, then to the left. Again bend forward as strongly as possible, from the waist, then slightly back, at first, increasing on the back movement later, as you are able.—Mary E. Allen in Youth's Companion.

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED

Furniture Repaired.

Jobbing in Carpentry
Attended to by
W. S. HIMELMAN
192 GEORGE STREET

SEWING MACHINE WORK A SPECIALTY

All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.
Fredericton, Oct. 18, 1888.

10000 PRESENTS
TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.
We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER. Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift. Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO.

$20,000 TO LOAN!
At 6 and 7 per cent.
In Sums to Suit Applicants.
GREGORY & GREGORY.
Fredericton, Sept 27, 1888.

OLD LOVE SONGS.

Ah, love! dear love! what tender songs they sang—
Those poets to the women of their choice;
Yet none more tenderly than I to you
Had it pleased heaven to give me but the voice

My heart stirs, but my lips are ever mute,
For all my common words have common ways;
And none are high enough that I should dare
Essay with them my lady's perfect praise.

Yet, when I hear these others sing I feel
Such passion as the poor gray weed well knows,
Condemned to grow in flowerless sullity
In gardens where there blooms full many a rose
—C. A. Pratt.

Prosperity of the Maoris.

"New Zealand has more debt in proportion to its size and wealth than any other country in the world," said Father Wissel. "There was a great deal of faith in gold mining for a time, but the yellow ore failed to materialize in sufficient quantities to put the miners' business on a paying basis, and the mines were temporarily abandoned. The English have not given up hopes yet, and companies are beginning to take hold of the enterprise of hunting gold again. The Maoris, or natives, call their houses waoris. They raise potatoes and corn, dig gum or do anything for a living, and they are very intelligent people. The Maori people are better off almost than the whites, because they possess a lot of land that the whites do not. They have the king country, and their gardens, fruit farms and horse pastures are well taken care of. They are very fond of horses and keep lots of them. They buy vegetables, guns, coffee, tea and groceries in the towns. Their war dances are interesting, and at them they have all sorts of games. Sometimes they become warlike toward the whites and refuse to let them pass through the exclusive Maori country."—Globe-Democrat.

The Making of Fancy Candies.

In the big factories lozenges and mottoes are stamped in the sheet and then cut out separately with patent cutters. Wafer lozenges are more carefully prepared than the thick, round kind. The latter are fed into a machine like a job printing press, by the sheet, and come out round, hard confections. Wafers are cut by hand. Fruits are now crystallized to some extent by wholesalers in this country, but not as successfully as in France. Opinions differ on this matter. Some dealers declare that here the fault alone is in the quality of the fruit. Others assert that we have not acquired the French secret of preparing the syrups and getting them to penetrate to the heart of the fruit. The finish of fine candies is put on by wholesalers in the same way as in retail houses, where all work is performed by hand. The syrup used in the process of crystallization is used in the making of clear candies and stick goods.—Chicago Herald.

A Lack of Taste.

One of the most irritating of the recent idiocies of tourists is the fashion of leaving cards at the tombs of distinguished people. The bust of Longfellow in Westminster Abbey is constantly surrounded by these inappropriate bits of pasteboard, and the grave of "H. H." is said to be literally covered with the visiting cards left by tourists who climbed the lonely mountain near Colorado Springs to visit the last resting place of the poet and novelist. Nothing but an abundance of the most egregious vanity and absolute lack of taste could prompt an action so idiotic as the following of this absurd custom.—Boston Courier.

The Long Coach Whip Pennant.

Many people have wondered what is the significance of the long pennant carried at the main truck of all vessels of war in commission. When the Dutch Admiral Van Tromp hoisted a broom at the top of the mast of his vessel to indicate his intention to sweep the English from the sea, the English admiral hoisted a horse whip, indicating his intention to chastise the Dutchman. Hence the coach whip pennant was adapted as the distinctive insignia of a war vessel in commission for service.—New York Tribune.

Another Use for Photography.

The latest use to which the magnesium flash light has been put is the photography of the human eye. At the suggestion of Du Bois Reymond, a normal eye, after a quarter of an hour's rest in a darkened room, was photographed life size, the result being that the photograph showed the pupil of the eye dilated to its fullest extent. As these photographs permit of measurement, they cannot fail to be of great value to medical science.—Photographic News.

An Incentive to Industry.

While it is ordinarily the custom of carpenters, masons and painters to contract for their work by the day or by the job, there are occasional deviations from it. One expert carpenter in Philadelphia makes his contracts by the job, specifying that he shall receive a bonus if he finishes before a certain time. As he is a rapid workman he contrives to earn considerably more than he would if contracting in the customary way.—Chicago News.

Only Think of It.

Mattie—Don't you know, I've found out something awful about Mr. Green.

Hettie—Why, what can it be?

"He's a Mormon, or a bigamist, at least."

"A bigamist!"

"Yes; he told me that his wife was one of a thousand! Only think of it!"—Boston Transcript.

Not Much Breakage.

"Oh, the Frenchman was very harshly treated. They threw him off the balcony into the street."

"They did? Well, was he hurt much? Anything broken?"

"Nothing but his English."—Harper's Bazar.

The average school life of the woman teacher in the west is about two years, and the farther west she goes the less time she teaches.

A note made by a minor is void; a contract made with a minor is void; a contract made with a lunatic is void.

Be the same thing that ye would be called.

G·M·D

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.
Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Eating Sores or Ulcers.
Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties, if taken in time. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh in the Head, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.
For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequaled remedy. Sold by druggists. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

FLOUR. FLOUR.
IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:
3,500 Bbls. Flour
Including the following well known Brands:
Silver Spray, Harvest Moon, People's, Dignity, Phœnix, Stockwell, Goderich, Jubilee, Gem, Leo, Diamond, Kent Mills.
FOR SALE BY
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, Oct 18th, 1888.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The old-time skirts are again in vogue. These are merely two straight flounces, covering the foundation skirt all around.

AN OPEN LETTER.—Nov. 25th, 1886. Messrs. T. Milburn & Co.—I wish I had used B. B. B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with erysipelas, from which I could get no relief until I tried B. B. B., which soon cleared away the itching, burning rash that had so long distressed me. Mrs. Edward Romkey, Eastern Passage, Halifax, N. S.

Large silk kerchiefs of navy blue, red or white, knotted carelessly about the throat, are worn with blouse waists which have large sailor collars.

FOR FROST BITES.—There is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains and similar troubles, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

Apron draperies are fuller at the top than formerly. Many draperies are not sloped at all, being made at straight breadths, which are adjusted to the figure as most becoming.

THE TRIUMPHANT THREE.—"During three years' suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B. B. B. I had only used it three days when I felt better; three bottles completely cured me." W. Nichols, of Kendal, Ont.

The silk or satin foundation of the newest lace dresses is made fluffy at the foot, one very full plaiting being sewed to the skirt hem, aiding in holding out the lace edge of the flouncing.

ON THE PLATFORM.—Public speakers and singers are often troubled with sore throat and hoarseness and are liable to severe bronchical attacks which might be prevented and cured by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam—the best throat and lung remedy in use.

Artistic costumes in various antique styles were popular for dressy evening wear at the summer resorts; and the rage for them will be likely to continue through the autumn and winter.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.—Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward or internal use.

The newest Indian silks have a vine and a stripe near the selvage, forming a border an inch and a half wide. This serves to finish the edges so that no hems are required, and a light effect is there by produced.

PRAISEWORTHY.—"Last summer I was entirely laid up with liver complaint. A friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters; I did so, and four bottles cured me. I cannot praise this remedy too much" John H. Rivers, Port Lake, Ont.

Dressy corsages now have the fronts arranged with a wide guimpe of some soft material at the top, with a velvet revers turned over across the bust. With such dresses the sleeves are always gathered at the wrist or elbow to a velvet band.

Don't Give up the Ship.

You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this terrible malady, the sufferer is past all help, and the end is a mere question of time. You have noted with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But don't give up the ship while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it has cured thousands of cases of consumption, in its earlier stages, where all other means had failed. Try it, and obtain a new lease of life.

Boas of lace, whether they are attached to the hat or worn about the neck independently, are very stylish. Yards of lace edge, two fingers wide, are gathered into a jabot, making a dressy effect for a carriage toilette, or for a garden party costume.

A Dish of New P's.

P stands for pudding, for Peach and for Pear,
And likewise for Poetry and Prose;
The Parot, the Pigeon that flies in the air,
The Pig with a ring in his nose;
For Paper and Pen, for Printer and Press,
For Physic, and People who sell it;
But when you are sick, to relieve your distress
Take at once Pierce's Purgative Pellet.

Oh, yes, indeed! These are the P's for you, poor, sick man or woman. Nothing like them for keeping the bowels and stomach regulated and in order—tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They work gently but thoroughly.

Dainty little sun bonnets for babies are made of pink or blue chambery and have an edging of valenciennes lace as a finish. These are worn with little dresses to match.

Are Your Pullets Laying?

This question is often asked at this season by persons keeping hens; and the answer is too often, "No! and suppose they wont lay until eggs get cheap next spring, just my luck." It ought not to be your luck. Pullets hatched in April last should have commenced laying a month ago; while May and June hatches should be laying this month. It is not too late even now, to force the early pullets to laying in a few weeks. The late ones, even as late as July and August, can be brought forward, so as to pay well, while eggs bring good prices. Strictly fresh, pullets eggs will probably retail as high as 50 to 60 cents per dozen, in Boston and New York markets, before March 1st, 1889. Mrs L. J. Wilson, of Northboro, Mass., says: "In past years, I have noticed when my pullets laid at all, they would lay a little and then want to set, or mope around for ten days, often for weeks doing no laying. Last fall and winter there was no interruption of their laying. The results were the best I ever saw in an experience of eighteen years. My thirty pullets were all just six months old when they commenced laying. I never saw such return of eggs. In just eight weeks after they commenced to lay, the thirty pullets laid 1437 eggs; which I ascribed to the use of Sheridan's Condition Powder, to make hens lay." The new and enlarged edition of the Farmers' Poultry Guide contains much information upon the above subject. I. S. Johnston & Co., 22 Custom House Street Boston, Mass., (the only manufacturers of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay) will send a Guide postpaid, to any address, for 25 cents in stamps; or two 25 cent packs of Sheridan's Powder and the book for 60 cents, five packs $1. A large 2½ pound can of the Powder for $1 20 postpaid and the Guide, six cans $5; express prepaid. They will send a testimonial circular free to any one.

WE WANT POTATOES.
WE HANDLED 60,000 BUSHELS POTATOES LAST SPRING.
And made money for our Shippers. Having decided to sell in small lots from Store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers. Write us and ship to
HATHEWAY & CO.
General Commission Merchants,
22 CENTRAL WHARF BOSTON, MASS
Members Chambers of Commerce, Established 18
Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.
BREADMAKER'S 5c YEAST
BREAD made of this Yeast took 132 First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887.
Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them.
It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes.
Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.
PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Nails. Nails.
200 KEGS CUT NAILS;
200 Kegs HORSE SHOES;
25 boxes Clinch Nails; 3 cases Carriage Bolts;
3 cases Sled Shoe Bolts; 1 case Pipe Fittings;
5 boxes Wrought Iron Washers;
2 boxes Follow Plates;
2 boxes Shaft Couplings and Steps;
5 boxes Cut Tacks, assorted;
5 boxes Shoe Nails, Trunk Nails, Clout Nails and Lining Nails;
12 boxes Wire Nails, assorted.
Just received by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.
Fredericton, Oct. 20.

Horse Shoes Daily Expected.
200 KEGS of Plain and Snowball Pattern Horseshoes.
R. CHESTNUT & SONS
Fredericton, Oct. 9, 1888.

Excellent Judgment.

"What do you think of the new arrival, Professor Uglugly?"

"I've never heard him perform, but I know that he has splendid judgment in musical matters."

"How do you know?"

"When we were at the gathering at Spinner's last evening he was the first to request me to sing."—Lincoln Journal.

A Remedy.

Harry—Why, Tom, what in goodness' name have you got in your trousers?

Tom—Dear me! I was in hopes it wouldn't be noticed. You see, I've been out to the ball ground all day, and that means a thrashin' when I get home; so I just put a tin saucepan where I fancied it would be of some use, but I'm afraid dad's eyes 'll be as snarp as your'n.—Life

A Singular Man.

On a Baker street car the other day a man who had taken a car ticket from his wallet dropped the "leather" on the floor at his feet in trying to replace it in his pocket. Three or four passengers saw the transaction, but no one had said a word, when the loser discovered his loss and started up and sat down in disgust.

"Anything wrong?" asked a passenger.

"Yes; wallet is gone."

"Probably picked out of your pocket?"

"No. I guess not."

"Don't you suspect some one in this car?"

"Oh, no, I probably dropped it on the street."

"Probably contained a hundred dollars, didn't it?"

"No."

"Much as fifty, then?"

"No. I guess there was about a dollar in it."

"But you will stand off your gas bill and water tax and grocer on account of it, of course?"

"No, sir; I shall pay everything today."

"Well, gosh-darn-to-gum, if you ain't a mighty queer man, and here's your wallet! Say, folks, let's present him a token of our utter amazement."

And they bought him six car tickets and offered to run him for mayor.—Detroit Free Press.

Oysters Are in Season.

She (blushingly)—Why do you say my teeth are like pearls?

He (gallantly)—Because they are. I can't compare them with anything else.

She (smiling)—You are a flatterer, I'm afraid, George.

He (gravely)—Flatterer! No. I only speak the plain and simple truth.

She—And they are really like pearls?

He (emphatically)—They are.

She (with an arch glance)—Do you know what your reference to pearls reminds me of, George?

He—I can't say. What does it remind you of?

She—Oysters.—Boston Courier.

Ting-a-ling-br-r-r-r-.

Tired Stranger (2 o'clock a. m.)—I've been traveling since yesterday morning. Can you give me a quiet room where I can sleep till 10 o'clock? Don't care where it is, nor what it costs, but want the quietest room in the building.

Hotel Clerk—Can fix you all right, sir. Boys, show the gentleman to No. 88.

[No. 88 is a cozy room on the fourth floor just opposite the elevator, and the stranger, a class leader of seventeen years' standing, backslides hopelessly before 8 o'clock.]—Chicago Tribune.

How to Cork Political Prophets.

Blinks—There comes Jinks. Let's get away from him. He thinks he's a political prophet, and does nothing but bore everybody he meets.

Klinks—Let him come; I'll shut him up like a jackknife.

"Eh! You won't threaten to strike him, will you?"

"No; I'll offer to bet with him."—Philadelphia Record.

For Once.

Maiden Lady—I think I will visit a chiropodist while I am in the city.

Friend—Have you corns?

M. L.—No.

F.—Bunions?

M. L.—No.

F.—Why, then, visit a chiropodist?

M. L.—I want to have it to say that I had a man at my feet once in my life.—Boston Courier.

Likely.

A news item says that a mule in Colusa county, Cal., "was struck by lightning and paralyzed, but recovered after twenty-four hours and was as frisky as ever." It is not stated what became of the lightning, but it is inferred that it is still lingering in a hospital.—Norristown Herald.

A Temporary Loan.

Chumley—I'm in a little fix today, Brown, for money; what would you say if I were to ask you for a temporary loan of a hundred or two dollars?

Brown—Well, Chumley, if the loan will be temporary, I might let you have the two dollars.—Accident News.

When Time Flies.

Sweet Girl—Mercy! It's 10 o'clock. Has time ever passed so quickly with you as it does now?

Devoted Lover (a traveling salesman)—Never, except at railroad dining stations.—Philadelphia Record.

Accounted For.

"I see," remarked Withers, "that the Prince of Wales wears a black silk ribbon instead of a watch chain. Funny, isn't it?"

"Well, I don't know," returned Smithers; "perhaps he's lost the ticket."—Judge.

An Unkhanny Joke.

Mr. Khan, the Persian minister, who has arrived in Washington, will doubtless form a very favorable opinion of this country, if some wretch doesn't ask: "Can Khan dance the can can?"—Norristown Herald.

Mere Habit.

Philadelphian—That St. Louis friend of yours is the most quiet, unobserving, unobtrusive western man I ever met in my life.

St. Louis Man—Yes; he used to be a policeman.—Philadelphia Record.

Medical Progress.

Young Doctor—They don't bleed people nowadays as they did twenty years ago, do they, professor?

Professor—Not with the lancet.—Doctor.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
STANLEY'S ENGLISH SPECTACLES
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

GEO. C. HUNT,
Agent, - - - - - Fredericton.
See later Advertisement.
Aug. 22.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment at at will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, no be willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland Maine.

ONLY $1.00!
All-Wool Cardigan JACKETS
C. H. THOMAS & CO,
224 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Sept. 29.

JUST RECEIVED:
BATH SPONGES
Assorted Sizes
CARRIAGE SPONGES
Assorted Sizes.
FINEST TURKEY SPONGES.
Assorted Sizes.
SLATE SPONGES,
All Sizes.
OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE
DAVIS STAPLES & Co
DRUGGISTS,
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

POCKET BOOKS AND PURSES!
AMERICAN AND GERMAN.
Latest Designs at Low Figures.
ALSO NEW LINES OF
JEWELLERY AND WATCHES
AT
F. J. McCAUSLAND'S
Fredericton Sept. 15, 1888.

JOHN HARVEY,
Photo Artist,
STUDIO: 104 QUEEN ST
FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Feb. 11th, 1888.

COAL.
To Arrive between 1st and 15th of October.
200 Tons Old Mine Sidney,
150 " Reserve Mine Sidney,
100 " English Ell,
150 " Joggins,
500 TONS ANTHRACITE,
In Egg, Nut and Chestnut Sizes.
Leave your orders and get your Coal from the vessel and save double cartage.
COAL IN STORE:
COAL SHED, - Campbell St.
Scotch Ell House Coal, Caledonia House Coal, Joggin's House Coal.
E. H. ALLEN,
18 Regent Street.
Fredericton, Sept. 22, 1888. 1m tw.

A. LIMERICK & CO.
York street, Fredericton.
GASFITTING & PLUMBING
Attended to in all its branches.
HOT AIR FURNACES PUT UP IN LATEST IMPROVEMENTS,
With Dumb Register for ventilation. Hot and Cold Air.
Creamers, Milk Pans, and Strainers.
A. LIMERICK & CO.
Desires to inform the public that he has a Large Stock of the above articles, which he will sell Wholesale or Retail, cheaper than ever offered in the market before. Remember these Goods are of our own manufacture, and are of the very best material. Parties wanting Creamers or Milk Pans would do well by calling and examining before purchasing elsewhere.
Fredericton, April 12, 1888.

500 Bushels
P. E. I. Oats
LANDING THIS DAY.
For sale by
ELY PERKINS.
Fredericton, Aug. 4, 1888.

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect June 5th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

A Passenger and Freight Train will leave Gibson every morning (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE GIBSON

6:30 a m: Marysville, 6:45; Manzer's Siding; 7:10; Durham, 7:25; Cross Creek, 8:05; Boiestown, 9: 0; Doaktown, 10: 0; Upper Blackville, 11:20; Blackville, 11:50; Upper Nelson Boom, 12:45 p m; Chatham Junction, 1:20; arrive at Chatham, 1:50.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

7:00, a m: Chatham Junction, 7:40; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:55; Blackville, 9:00; Upper Blackville, 9:30; Doaktown, 10:45; Boiestown, 11:45; Cross Creek, 12 0 p m; Durham, 1.40; Manzer's Siding, 1:55; Marysville, 2:20; arriving at Gibson at 2:30.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Gibson with the N. B. Railway for all Western points and St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

Tickets can be procured at F. B. Edgecombe's dry goods store.

THOMAS HOBEN,
Superintendent.
Gibson, N. B., June 2nd, 1888.

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Oct. 22nd, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

6 25 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points, McAdam Junction Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west. St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.

12 00 M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, and points east.

3 15 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

9 25 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

2 30 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West; St. John, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, and Woodstock.

7 15 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

LEAVE GIBSON:

8 00 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

5 55 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north.

H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. | F. W. CRAM, General Manager.
J. J. HEATH, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.
St. John, N. B., Oct. 20th, 1888.

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