

RECIPROCIITY.

HERALD readers could not have been surprised at learning that preliminary correspondence between the Washington and Ottawa governments on the subject of reciprocity had taken place. This paper has the satisfaction of knowing that it is one of all New Brunswick papers has kept its readers informed of the rapid development of the reciprocity movement. Only a week or two ago it stated that its private advice was to the effect that the movement was advancing with a speed little imagined by the politicians and the press generally. Meanwhile its conservative contemporaries on the one hand have been declaring that reciprocity was not to be thought of, on account of the position taken by the U. S. government, and its liberal contemporaries on the other, were insisting that negotiations were in progress of the question owing to the attitude of the Canadian government. The lesson of this is that a great deal of what passes for politics is only "froth and fury, entering nothing."

The reports now circulated that the Canadian government is much embarrassed over the turn things have taken, must not be accepted as worth very much. If Sir John Macdonald is favorable to reciprocity and the United States government is willing, there are no difficulties in the way. Sir John has the pledge of Mr. Laurier, speaking for the liberals, that his party will stand by the government in obtaining reciprocity, so that even if there should be a break in the Ontario section of the government party, Sir John could carry out his policy successfully. It is not easy to see the good derived by a political party from the manufacture of difficulties alleged to exist among its opponents.

Of course there are difficulties in settling upon a scheme of reciprocity. The talks have to be worked out, and if the scheme is a limited one, mutual concessions have to be made. Negotiations may fail by reason of the inability of the two governments to agree upon a satisfactory plan; but if both are anxious to arrive at an equitable arrangement, and the Imperial government interposes no obstacles, details will probably be adjusted so as to meet the reasonable wishes of both parties. Pending the issue of such negotiations as are now on foot, the public will be troubled to many statements of the views and intentions of both governments. These should be received with caution, because the chances are largely in favor of their being the invention of some one more bent on doing his party what he thinks is good service than in getting at the facts. The only thing that the public would appear as yet to be warranted in accepting as established is that the governments of the two countries have taken the initial step towards an interchange of views. Whether a second step will be taken remains to be seen; but if it is, it will be the duty of Canadians of all shades of politics to join hands in securing for the country such a treaty as will best serve its interests. Once actual negotiations are begun, all other questions must stand aside until they are concluded.

THE SECRETARY TREASURERSHIP.

The municipal council were acting within their right in not re-electing Mr. Wilson to the office of secretary of the county; but the expediency of displacing an officer against whose discharge of duty no complaint can be made, whose transactions under the most rigid and hostile scrutiny remain unchallenged, is quite another matter. To make the tenure of the office of secretary dependent upon anything else than a fitness for his duties and the conscientious discharge of them is a new departure in this country and a regrettable one. We have nothing to say against the new incumbent. He will doubtless do his duty, as he understands it; but he will assume his new responsibilities knowing that no matter how faithful he may be, how anxious he may be to aid the councillors in their representative capacity, how careful he may be with the funds entrusted to his care, how diligent he may be in attending to his duties, he is liable, at any time, and for causes that he cannot possibly control, to be ousted from his position. We repeat that this is a new feature in connection with the secretaryship that does not enhance the value or usefulness of the office. Mr. Wilson's ties with the satisfaction that there is nothing in connection with his official career that will not bear the closest scrutiny, and must carry with him the respect even of those who opposed him.

In its proper place in the report of the proceedings of the council will be found the report of the committee on Mr. Wilson's accounts. In fairness to that gentleman a few words in regard to that report may be said. As to the incompleteness of the vouchers, the facts are that the missing vouchers had already been before the committee, at the time the half-yearly accounts were examined, and were returned. Fortunately a part of Mr. Wilson's system of book keeping, which has been adversely commented upon, is a complete set of vouchers in a book kept for that purpose. Whenever a sum of money is paid out the person receiving it not only receipts his bill, but signs a receipt for it in a book, so that in case of a loss of the receipted account, as in the instances referred to, the duplicate voucher was always available. Not much fault can be found with such a system.

In regard to the payments for forms for registration of births, deaths and marriages it is sufficient to say that the law expressly provides that these forms shall be furnished by the municipality, just as it provides that the municipality shall pay no other charges and the secretary-treasurer needs no other authority. The pre-payment of salaries is consistent, according to the auditor's report, of \$35 paid to the groom and \$30 to Peter Haining a few weeks before the end of the year. This is no new practice, but one that has prevailed for many years. It may be mentioned that the Federal government pays all salaries in full one month in advance.

tion of the alleged wrong entries is as follows: Mr. Wilson put the payment for bread for the gaol under the head of "miscellaneous," the auditor thought it should go under the head of "county buildings"; another instance: Mr. Wilson put all amounts paid to constables for services as constables under one head, the auditor thought some of them ought to have been put under the head "miscellaneous." Who shall decide? Probably if half a dozen persons were asked in succession which was the right way, half of them would say one and half the other. The plan favored by the auditor is probably that adopted by Mr. Wilson's predecessor; but it does not follow that it is the correct one on that account.

As to the general state of the secretary-treasurer's books, which the Gleaner states was unsatisfactory, it is only necessary to say that the audit committee did not find them so. As a matter of fact Mr. Wilson's books are kept in a plain, commonsense way, that any man of ordinary intelligence can understand in fifteen minutes. On every sum received there is a double check; for every sum paid out there is a double check, and in some cases a triple check. The condition of the account on any day can be ascertained by a minute look, the receipts and payments of a month or a week can be found out with the least possible trouble. Mr. Wilson does not claim that in his transactions as secretary-treasurer, which total, reckoning receipts and payments, at over \$200,000, he has entered every one of the thousands of items just as somebody else would have entered them; but he does claim that his system has been such that the council has always been able to tell exactly how things stood. And will anybody tell us for what other purpose a set of books is kept? Everything being perfectly understood, what else is needed?

Taking into consideration the close and hostile scrutiny made of Mr. Wilson's accounts, the fact that he never has had the opportunity of seeing the auditor's report until it was presented to the board, the continuous canvass against him at every session, and more especially at the recent one, by persons not connected with the municipal council, but opposed to Mr. Wilson politically, the unanimous opinion of every committee which has investigated his accounts that they have been faithfully kept, the conclusion is irresistible that Mr. Wilson's failure to secure his reelection was not due to any omission or neglect of duty on his part.

Some talk took place at the municipal council in regard to an alleged over-valuation of the amount assessed on the town of Marysville. The Marysville act provides that the amount assessed on that town shall not include any sum to cover expense of collecting and probable loss, as the town pays the amount assessed upon it in a lump sum without waiting to collect it from the ratepayers. The secretary-treasurer in making up the amount to be paid by Marysville added a percentage to the town's share of the county school fund, believing that the express phraseology of the statute regarding this fund was not superseded by the words in the Marysville act. It is quite possible that his view was correct; there is no doubt whatever that it is possible that the addition of a per centage to cover the expense of disbursing was obligatory upon him. For the rest it is altogether a question of the construction of two statutes upon which persons might well disagree and which cannot be settled authoritatively without reference to the court. It is to be remarked that nobody lost anything. Mr. Wilson, as in duty bound, when there was any doubt as to the proper course to take, gave the county the benefit of the doubt. Marysville paid the money and it stands to her credit. If by the meaning of the statute is settled, it shall appear that Marysville has paid too much, the town will only have so much less to pay next time. It is only necessary to add that the meaning of particular words in a statute is not always easy to decide, and that questions arise upon construction every day.

THE BERING SEA MATTER.

The excitement in certain political circles in the United States, over the reference of the Bering sea question to the Supreme court, has already died out. As THE HERALD intimated last week, the circumstances of the appeal, when they came to be understood, show that no indignity to the United States government was intended, and so the matter now seems to be received. It is alleged, indeed, that the British government had really nothing to do with the matter, and that the appeal was taken by the Ottawa government solely because the rights of Canadians were involved, and it was deemed expedient that a right enjoyed by many persons in common should be tried out by a proceeding instituted by the attorney general of Canada. The statement, in the petition to the supreme court of the United States, that the proceeding was begun with the sanction of the imperial government, was probably only made to avoid a question being raised as to the right of colonial government of its own motion to institute proceedings in a foreign court.

There can be no doubt that the election of councillors in Canterbury parish was not legally held. What effect illegal elections have upon the transactions of the municipal council we do not propose to discuss; but the law provides that elections shall be held in a certain way and the municipal council cannot afford to disregard its plain provisions. The rule acted upon by the council seems to be that it is not worth while to unseat a councillor illegally elected, because the enquiry may cost something and the parish may be unrepresented. Neither of these reasons is of the least value; if they are, they justify an irregularity, and a returning officer is free to do about as he pleases. If the council continues to act upon this principle, some one will some day bring them up with a round turn. If it is true, as was stated at the board, that all the elections are conducted in the same irregular fashion, there ought to be a change at once. It is just as easy to observe the law as to disregard it. In the Canterbury case the clear duty of the council was to declare Mr. Lawson's seat vacant. Mr. Jamieson, his colleague, was not petitioned against, and the council would have had no jurisdiction to interfere with him. On the evidence of Mr. Lawson himself his return was illegal, and it ought to have been declared so, even if only at the closing hours of the session.

The Sun says that Mr. Wiman has been engaged to write a paper for the N. Y. Independent on the next ten years of Canada's future. Seeing that the paper was written and published nearly a month ago, the Sun is somewhat behind with its news. HERALD readers have already had a synopsis of the paper. But our contemporary is excusable. Things begin to look as if it would have to swallow Mr. Wiman and his ideas as to Canada, and it is necessarily a little confused as to the easiest manner of accomplishing the job.

YORK COUNTY COUNCIL.

Some very Important Matters Discussed by the Council—Work of the Session.

The councillors from the different sections of the county assembled in session on Tuesday morning, warden Scott occupying the chair. The election of a warden for the current year was the first business done; John C. Murray was nominated by A. McNally and seconded by John Mowat, and duly elected.

The report of auditor Black was then submitted. The amount of assessment on the town of Marysville was, in that gentleman's opinion, not correct according to law. He said the incorporation act showed it to be plain that the amount assessed at Marysville, collected by the town and paid over to the county or parish in assessing or collecting, should not include any amount for assessing, collecting or probable loss, and yet there has been a percentage levied on the town. The assessment on Marysville for hospital expenses was another matter which would, at coun. Rowley's request, be gone into later on. There is an item of \$250 paid by road commissioners which is more than received by the government, and some payments that had not been authorized.

The secretary-treasurer in replying to the auditor, said that Marysville, although a town, was in all intents and purposes a part of the county, and the act of incorporation had not changed the law. Ten per cent was a just rate of assessment on probable loss on collecting the school fund. In that town the by-road money had been asked for by the councillors and the amounts paid had been on account of the three thousand dollars advanced by the government, and in this way more money may be paid out than received. He claimed the law authorized the payments referred to by the auditor. Coun. Rowley requested that the act relating to the assessment on Marysville be read by the auditor, which was done, and the matter of over assessment was deferred until later on in the session.

The minutes of the last session were read and confirmed. The following committees were appointed: Secretary-treasurer's accounts—Coun. Goodspeed, Pinder, Lawrence, S. Inch and Graham. Assessments—Coun. Jamieson, McKean, Everett, Kinghorn, Mowat, Scott, Fisher, G. Inch, Hallett, Goodspeed, Lockhart and Colburn. Public accounts—Coun. Lawson, S. Inch, Simons, Everett, Lawrence, Little, Nasson, Sanderson, McNally, Rowley, Pinder and Fullerton.

The petition of ex-coun. Price of Canterbury was presented to the board by coun. Everett, praying for an investigation into the circumstances attending the return of Luke Lawson. There had not been a proper check list kept of the voters, and the petitioner said he had been daily elected by a majority of votes over the latter. A committee was appointed to investigate and report upon the matter before the close of the session.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS. On Wednesday morning, coun. Fullerton introduced the board of health report dated from Nov. 1, 1888, until Dec. 3, 1890. The detailed statement of expenses were: Organization expenses, \$12.00; Telegrams, 3.00; Dr. Coburn, visiting Prince William, 3.00; Dr. Young, 3.00; Dr. Moore, 3.00; Dr. Owens, 3.00; Dr. Coburn, 3.00; Amount for current year, \$27.00.

Coun. McNally moved and coun. Hallett seconded, that the Canterbury assessors and collectors receive five per cent, road tax included. Carried. Moved by coun. Lawrence, seconded by coun. Kinghorn, that Arthur Ross receive \$7 and General Smith \$6 for dogs in Douglas parish. Carried. Coun. Everett, chairman of the assessment committee, submitted the following: ESTIMATES FOR 1890. Contingent expenses, \$4,000; Railway debentures, \$2,000; Sinking fund, 1,500; Total, \$7,500.

ESTIMATES FOR 1891. Contingent expenses, \$4,000; Railway debentures, \$2,000; Sinking fund, 1,500; Total, \$7,500. Coun. Jamieson asked if the extra payment granted to the Canterbury assessors in 1889 had been refunded. The treasurer said it had not. Coun. Scott moved, seconded by coun. Simons, that Dunlop assessors and collectors receive amounts as last year, road tax included. Carried. Coun. Mowat asked for information regarding assessment, and coun. Fullerton said in the case of Stanley a percentage of ten per cent had been added sufficient to meet all demands, road tax excluded. The auditor said the law could not cover the matter. It was for the legislature to make a law.

Moved and carried that Manners-Sutton be assessed as follows: Support of poor, \$150; parish clerk, \$4; election room, \$3; chairman, \$1. Total, \$168. Carried that North Lake be assessed as follows with five per cent for assessing and five per cent for collecting: Support of poor, \$90; parish clerk, \$3; hay, \$3; chairman, \$1. Total, \$107. Moved and carried, that no stray cattle or poultry be allowed to run at large in Stanley parish, district No. 3. Moved and carried, that \$300 be assessed for support of poor in Kingslear, with ten per cent for collecting and assessing. The assessment for Dumfries was carried as follows: Support of poor, \$60; parish clerk, \$4; election room, \$3; chairman, \$1. Total, \$78. Coun. King moved the following new divisions for the parish of Douglas: All roads lying north of Junction McLeod road leading to Cardigan, Tay Creek, Kingsley and Benton, be known as district No. 2; also all public highways or by-roads in Douglas lying between Junction McLeod hill road and Mouth of Keswick, including the highway to St. Mary's, Clandy and Heron road, be known as district No. 3; also all portions of by-roads lying north Mouth of Keswick and running easterly until touching line of northern district, be known as district No. 3.

CANADIAN NEWS.

The Week's Events in Brief—The Cream of our Exchanges.

The Quebec government has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$500 for the arrest of the murderer of Mrs. Jos. Houle, who was shot at Pointe du Lac in September last.

While ranging the woods a few days ago a new lake was discovered to the south-east of Quebec. It is about half a mile in length, and being of a beautiful aspect has been named after L. A. Curry of St. John.

While two friends named Pierson and Gauthier were returning from a funeral at Montreal on Wednesday they went into a saloon and, getting into a row, Pierson struck his companion in the head. Gauthier fell to the ground and expired instantly.

Canada has been invited to participate in the international postal convention to be held at Vienna in May next. The general impression is that the Dominion ought to take a more active part in the convention than it has hitherto done. It is hoped representatives will be sent.

Edmund Wragge, Ontario superintendent of the Grand Trunk, accompanied by Wm. Robinson, C. E. and J. Kennedy, town engineer, on Wednesday were laying out the course of the Grand Trunk extension to Owen Sound. It is hoped the road will be in operation in six months.

The nine-year-old son of George Clarke of Anderson was drowned on Sunday afternoon while skating on the ice about a mile from Amherstburg. He skated into an air hole. There were a number of boys on the ice, but they failed to rescue him. The body has not yet been found.

In the parish of Major Dibble is to be seen a very pretty and unique piece of work, it is silk work; an English peasant worked on silk and on silk thread. The work was done in 1781, 110 years ago by Miss Elligood. It is an heirloom in the Elligood family and came by Mrs. Dibble from her mother, Mrs. Elligood of Dumfries.

A large purchase of raw furs was made Monday by A. G. Kaiser, at Halifax. The lot was collected by one man in the western part of the province and comprised 300 skins of kinds. The city buyers and Mr. Black, of Truro, competed by tender but were all outbid by Mr. Kaiser who secured the collection for the sum of \$1367.90 cash.

Amelia Labombarde aged 17 years of Brookville, Ont., was found dead in the woods near the town of Malton. It is said her mother told her she was old enough to earn her own living and she started out for Malton, a distance of 20 miles, to look for work. She was insufficiently clad, became chilled and died.

The Kelso, commission merchant of Antigua, had an interview with the minister of finance Thursday concerning trade relations between Canada and the West Indies. Mr. Kelso, who has travelled through the lower provinces, is now visiting Ontario and is much pleased with prospects for business between the two countries.

A good deal of trouble is being experienced just now at St. Vincent de Paul with a convict named Kane, who had made several attempts to take his own life. The poor wretch is in for three years and declares that he would rather die at once than put in his time. Hanging is Kane's favorite method of suicide, and he has been cut down twice already.

The death is announced of Nathaniel Inch, which occurred at his late residence, Inchoff, Queens county, on the 16th inst., in the 94th year of his age. He was a native of Ireland, who had resided in this province since 1823, and through his long life was known as an honorable and useful citizen. Dr. Inch, president of the Sackville institutions, is one of his sons.

While Rev. Mr. Lewis, Baptist minister of Lunenburg, A. C., was out hunting crabs on the north-west branch of Crooked Creek, a few days ago near C. J. Prescott's lumber camp, he met with a serious accident. While carrying his gun over his right shoulder he slipped and fell, discharging the gun, the bullet passing through his right side just below the ribs.

New York and Nova Scotia Silica Co., Ltd., is the name of a corporation lately formed to acquire Fountain Lake, Westchester, Colchester Co., N. S. Sand obtained and market the deposit of silica lying on its bed. The property, which is about a mile in length, was sold to the new company for \$6,000. The company with a capital of \$50,000, will drain the bog, erect dry houses, and manufacture silica.

Diphtheria, although not very prevalent, still lingers in Halifax, N. S., some weeks three or four children dying. A peculiarity of it is that the poorer classes, who live in houses devoid of sewerage, seem to be most liable to contract it. Well-to-do families, who reside in what is supposed to be comfortable houses, suffer most, proving that drainage is not in good order is much worse than no sewers at all.

Report reaches us of a sad affair at Taylorville, Upper Stewiacke, recently. A woman named Bates bolstered her babe on the north side of the stove to nurse, while she attended to the milking. On her return she found the babe enveloped in flames caused by the three-year-old boy playing with fire, and setting fire to the cradle clothes. The child was so severely burned that it died in a few hours, thereafter.

A probably fatal accident happened Thursday, an estimable young lady named Miss Rivers daughter of Mr. Richard Rivers, a prominent and wealthy farmer of Walkerton, Ont. Miss Rivers was stepping over the shaft of a horse cart which was working in the yard, when her skirts caught in the shaft and she was instantly wound under it and one of her legs crushed to a jelly. The limb was amputated above the knee, and the young lady is in a very low condition.

Isaac Rich and D. W. Robinson were arrested at Hanton, on Wednesday, on a complaint issued by one of their Boston creditors. Up to the middle of last month they composed a wholesale boot and shoe firm in Bradford, and were supposed to be very trustworthy. Then they left for parts unknown, and it is ascertained that they had obtained credit to the amount of \$100,000. They rushed off the goods and pocketed the proceeds, which are alleged to have amounted to fully \$75,000. The parties were en route to England when arrested.

Messrs. Christopher Robinson, Q. C., and Charles Moss, Q. C., of Toronto were passengers on the Toronto train coming east on the C. P. R. and due at Montreal at 6 o'clock Thursday morning. They relate that about three Thursday morning the train jumped the track a few miles west of Mountain Grove, near Sharbot Lake. It was a very heavy train, there being a large number of passengers on board. All but the engine and express car left the track, and were pulled some two hundred yards on the ties before the train could be brought to a standstill. As none of the cars were overturned no injury outside of a shaking up, was sustained by the passengers. Mr. Moss says that had the train gone twenty yards farther it would have been overturned into the ditch. A spreading of the rails was the cause of the run-off. Sir Richard Cartwright was in the Montreal sleeper.

TRUSTEES' SALE.

THE ESTATE OF GILBERT HAY.

WARD, deceased, offer for Sale that Lot of 1/2 acre of land, situated at Frederick Junction, in the County of Sanbury, together with the buildings thereon, in the Parish of St. John, in the County of Sanbury, by the order of the Hon. J. H. BARRY, Trustee.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Steel Traces.

A SK to see our new pattern three and half feet long, two large links at one end and a hook at the other and a rivet in the centre. Just the tool trace, will stand a pull of twenty thousand pounds.

THE ESTATE OF GILBERT HAY, deceased, offer for Sale that Lot of 1/2 acre of land, situated at Frederick Junction, in the County of Sanbury, together with the buildings thereon, in the Parish of St. John, in the County of Sanbury, by the order of the Hon. J. H. BARRY, Trustee.

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LOCAL NEWS.

THE STRAY SCHOOL.—A detachment of the 3d Co. of the 1st Regt. of Cavalry...

A MUSICAL CLASS.—The people of Harvey station have been having plenty of music in their leisurely hours...

A FAMILIAR ESTABLISHMENT.—Bradbury Jones of St. John has been in the city this week...

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.—The Rev. Mr. Pothringham will occupy the pulpit at the morning and evening services in St. Paul's...

RETURNED TO B. C.—James Miller a native of Dumfries, York Co., took the train from St. John on Monday last for Victoria B. C.

WEDDING BELLS.—Wesley Kitchen and Mrs. Julia Nason, both of this city, were united in marriage on Wednesday last...

A FORTUNE TELLER.—The snow plough was out early this week and the task of clearing and leveling the sidewalks seemed an impossible one...

THE F. C. BARTLEY CHURCH.—A series of prayer meetings were held at the residence of Fred C. Bartley on Wednesday last...

CANADA'S INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—The exhibition association of St. John, N. B., have announced the date of their exhibition...

A RARE CAPTURE.—N. L. Phee of Nashwaak village was in the city on Wednesday, and brought with him a beautiful specimen...

AN OYSTERS SUPPER.—Willis Ketch of this city who is starting in business for himself on York street, gave an oyster supper to a select party of friends...

A GOOD SKETCH.—The Toronto Week published a few days ago a biographical sketch of the chief justice written by J. Allen Jack of St. John...

RATHER TOO STRONG.—A gentleman in business in this city recently had occasion to send to the States for some catalogues...

SEVERELY HURT.—C. S. Ingraham, whilst out driving with J. H. Barry, of this city, a few days ago, was seriously hurt...

ALBION LODGE.—The annual election of officers for Albion lodge No. 44 will take place in their rooms at the corner of the city on Tuesday next...

ONE MASS OF BLOOD.—Mr. Bobbington proprietor of the Fredericton museum, maintained a few friends to supper on Wednesday night, and after a sumptuous repast...

THE CALISTOGUE CHURCH.—The W. C. T. U. are arranging for a new series of physical exercises for ladies and children to be conducted in the York street room...

FELL FROM A LADDER.—Charles McLean of this city while at work in Devers street on Green street, fell from a ladder...

CONCERT AT ST. MARY'S.—The concert held on Monday last in the church hall, St. Mary's under the auspices of the women's aid association of that place...

TOP FARM.—A gentleman in town has purchased a top farm established by an Englishman a few miles out of Bathurst. One hundred and ten acres were laid out in hops this year...

BAD ROADS.—W. S. King, of Moncton, traveller for the well-known fruit firm of that place, had a rough experience in driving from King's mill to Lakefield road...

THE SEVENTY-FIRST BATTAL.—Wednesday evening was a gala time at the rink, and a number of skaters patronized this favorite resort. A fine program of music was presented by the 71st band.

ALDERMEN'S ELECTION.

The nomination papers for the different wards in the city were filed by 4 p. m. on Friday afternoon at the city clerk's office.

In Wellington ward Joseph Vandine, and John McPherson were nominated by John Hodge, and J. H. Calder. There was no opposition.

In St. Ann's ward, George Gillman was nominated by J. R. Golding, J. J. Weddall, N. Cameron, and G. R. Cooper. Joseph Walker was nominated by James Hodge, and C. H. Manser, and H. H. Pitts by J. W. McCready, G. I. Gunter.

In Carleton ward, P. Farrell was nominated by Wesley Vanwart, J. H. Barry, W. Wilson, F. L. Morrison and others; Henry A. Estey by C. A. Sampson, A. F. Randolph, R. Blackmer, and D. Hatt.

In Queens ward, Loran C. McNutt, by A. F. Randolph, T. B. Temple, W. Vanwart, and F. B. Edgcombe, John Moore by W. Cameron, J. S. Nell, Martin Lemont by S. A. Akley, and Robert Sutherland.

In Kings ward, M. Bichey was nominated by F. St. John Blais, J. Black, W. Rosborough, and G. N. Babbitt, and H. Beckwith by James R. Howie, Henry Chestnut, and A. J. Gregory.

From the above list it will be seen that there will be contests in St. Ann's and Queen's wards.

The voting will take place at 9 A. M. on Monday morning.

An objection was presented against the nomination papers of Martin Lemont, it being alleged that the nomination papers of that gentleman had been signed by the nominee before the date of the election.

Notwithstanding the inauspicious weather the Marysville skating rink was well patronized on Friday night. Large parties of both sexes drove out from town, and George I. Gunter's Colossal sleigh took a large number.

The skating and the skating under the circumstances all that could be desired. The costumes of the skaters were not very original, red, yellow, and blue being the prevailing colors.

The following are the prize winners: Ladies most original costume—Miss Stella Clayton, Christmas cards.

Second most original—Miss Mary Walker, Archer. Ladies handsomest costume—Miss Aggie Todd, Tambourine girl.

Best original costume—Byron Phair and Arthur Woods, Locomotive. Second most original—H. B. Lint, Lunch cart.

Handsomest costume—Chas. Fisher, Lord Fauntleroy. It is understood the carnival will be repeated at an early date.

Entertainment.—The Kingslear division of the I. O. G. T. had a pleasant time in the agricultural hall on Saturday evening last, when the following program was presented by members of the club.

Opening speech, Egerton Everett Song, humorous, J. Everett Recitation, Miss M. Montgomery Reading, Albert Everett Song, Frank Everett Reading, Z. Estey Song, comic, J. Campbell Recitation, Eva Campbell Tableaux, in a barrel, Messrs. Frank and A. Everett, and J. Campbell.

The third of the series of new year's entertainments will take place the first Saturday in February.

W. H. Calhoun and Spencer Inch, newly elected councillors over the river, complied with an old-time custom on Tuesday night by entertaining a number of the councillors and friends to an oyster supper at Watson's restaurant.

The annual meeting of the provincial board of health at the Queen hotel took place on Tuesday night, when were present Judge Waters, Hon. James Holly, M. L. C., Judge Sweeney, and Drs. Currie, Coulthard, and Bayard.

In addition to routine business the drafts of the regulation prepared by the C. P. E. management for the transportation over the company's railway of the bodies of all people dying from contagious diseases, were considered.

The railway people asked the opinion of the board upon this subject, and according to the rules the bodies of all persons dying from scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid fever, purplera fever or measles, intended for transportation by rail, must be wrapped in a large sheet wet with some disinfectant, and to be enclosed in a zinc box placed in a larger wooden box with four brass handles.

In respect to patients dying from small pox, or yellow fever, the company stated they would not carry the bodies. All other cases, as for instance deaths from ordinary causes, would be exempt from the rules governing those already mentioned.

The above rules were duly considered and the board, after careful discussion, approved of the regulations, and will communicate the result of their meeting to the railway department at Montreal.

York Nisi Prius.—On the opening of the court on Tuesday morning, chief justice Allen presiding, there were no civil or criminal cases to be tried. In his address to the grand jury his honor observed that this might probably be the last time he should address a grand jury.

THE TRACK AND STABLE.

Items of Interest Concerning the Local Trotters.

On Saturday afternoon, the 17th ult., an interesting series of heats between local horses was decided on the new track recently ploughed on the road to Nashwaak.

Local horsemen and excited spectators lined the course, and some of the heats depicted very close events.

At the opening of the season, the hon. F. B. Thompson was behind Harry M. and Hugh Calder piloted Sporter.

Owing to the unfavorable weather the trotting matches which were to have taken place on the ice track on Wednesday could not be run.

Sporter and Little Dot, however, will try conclusions in a day or two, and it is probable that Harry M. Sir Garnet and other local horses will be in the field.

Blackbird and Whistler were defeated in the 2.20 class at the Montreal driving park on Tuesday. The P. E. L. favorites were not in run.

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In the sale ring the trotter fared well in 1890. A few years ago auction sales of trotters were almost unknown, but in the year 1880 no less than 2192 of this breed of horses changed hands under the auctioneer's hammer for the sum of \$1,004,761, an average of \$730 per head.

Of these, 4600 a side, male, best three out of five.

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Installation Meetings.

An important meeting of Court Alexandria, No. 141, I. O. F. took place in the hall at Maryville Monday night when the election and installation of the following officers for the current year was proceeded with:

William F. Post, C. O. R. James Murray, Jr., V. R. W. T. Day, Rec Sec. E. A. Tapley, Fin Sec. Alfred Bowley, Treas. George W. Hanson, Chap. T. Morrison, S. W. W. Alexander, J. W. McDowell, S. B. J. Dunbar, Sen. B. G. W. Brown, P. O. R.

The officers installed for the ensuing year by deputy G. C. Fowler Knights Pythias were:

Samuel Mackay, P. C. A. D. McPherson, C. C. John Palmer, V. C. James D. Fowler, P. C. J. Fowler, E. S. J. McPherson, M. of F. W. S. Hooper, M. of Ex. A. L. Vanwart, M. of A. L. F. Bookout, J. G. Alonso Staples, G. G.

Court St. Mary's had a grand meeting of members from courts Alexander, Melisse, Kewick, and St. Mary's at Foresters hall on Tuesday evening, March 8.

There was in attendance, and the following officers were installed by the high chief ranger: D. Wilson, C. R. Gilbert, L. W. Johnson, G. R. W. B. Dayton, F. N. S. Staples, Fin Sec. H. Hall, R. S. Dr. Crocker, C. P. Hays, W. J. Williams, C. W. Wilson, S. W. S. B. Brown, J. W. L. Good, S. B. G. Currie, J. B. E. Vanwart, C. D. H. C. R.

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THE SLEEPER AWAKENED.

A Commercial Gentleman's Differsity in Finding a Bed.

A knight of the road now in this city tells of a rough experience while travelling in Cape Breton last week. He was on a tour of collection among the farmers for goods supplied, and one stormy evening chanced to fall at an out of the way place instead of continuing his journey onward to the next settlement.

It was raining heavily, and the next day he was obliged to seek a few scattered houses, a half ruined saw mill and a light-house knocking at the door of the nearest house, our traveller was made welcome, accommodated with a supper, and after a smoke retired to bed. Just as he was snoring away in his first beauty sleep, he was awakened by the host of the house, who told him to get up and seek lodgings elsewhere, as a domestic event had rendered his presence embarrassing.

"I will take you down to the lighthouse, and you'll be all right," said the host.

Out into the pelting rain went our traveller, and after the ceremony of introduction was over for the second time found himself encooped beneath the sheets, but alas not for long. The light-house keeper, who was tumbling upstairs about half an hour after our traveller had retired, and requested him to get up as his "Woman did not like strange men sleeping in the house."

"For the love of heaven then take me where there is either an old maid or an old bachelor," said our traveller, and again he had to dress and seek lodgings further afield. The third time our traveller found a sojourning place, and as he turned in for the night, wet, weary, and dispirited, he barred the door, and firmly resolved not to stir one step from that blessed house. He was not disturbed, however, and the next morning as he drove rapidly away, he shook the dust from his feet muttering a la Bulwer Lytton, "I leave thee 'a'bed o' restlessness!"

Heraldisms.—Trove has now a daily newspaper. The supreme court holiday (en banc) opens on Tuesday next.

Most of the mills have reopened and business is reported to be brisk in all departments.

A branch of the R. T. of T. has been successfully organized at Penniac by grand lecturer Hetherington.

A social concert will be given on Monday evening next in the aid Kirk. The Fredericton brass band will attend.

The Baptist church at lower Prince William, which has been undergoing repairs, will be dedicated early in February.

On Wednesday there were many falls of snow from the roof of Queen street stores, but fortunately nobody was injured.

Nelson Brown's lecture at the church hall on Monday was on the scientific aspect of temperance. The lecture will be repeated on Feb. 2nd.

The Tobique valley railroad will be pushed forward busily in the spring. Two bridges, one at Pokok of 100 feet, and another at Big Island of 200 feet will be built.

The severe snow storm of (Sunday) last did great damage to property in the city. One half of the upper side of Simons' ice house collapsed, and the centre part of the roof on R. A. Estey's icehouse also caved in.

PERSONAL.—Concerning People Known to Most Readers.

Lieut. Col. Beer, of Sussex, arrived in the city on Wednesday.

Rev. D. Wilson, the editor of the Methodist, was in town on Friday.

Post master Hilyard is steadily improving and is now considered out of danger.

O. H. Sharpe, of St. John, succeeds Loran Bailey in the B. N. A. bank in this city.

John Watters, the hon. James Holly, M. C., and Dr. Bayard registered at the Quebec Hotel.

Reverend McGowan started for Montana on Monday last, and intends to try his fortune there in the barbers business.

Loran Bailey of the B. N. A. in this city left for St. John on Tuesday last to enter upon his new duties at that place.

A. S. and Mrs. Thompson left this city Tuesday on a visit to their son at Boston. They will return from there to New York and will be absent about two months.

Lieut. Col. Mansell, D. A. G. was in Moncton Friday and transferred the command of No. 4 company 74th bat., from Capt. G. H. Manning.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A crown of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

CUTLERY. JOSEPH ROGERS & SONS Celebrated Cutlery just received for my CHRISTMAS TRADE.

CHILDREN'S KNIVES AND FORKS, STEAK KNIVES, BREAD KNIVES, BUTCHER KNIVES. In great variety.

G. T. WHELPLEY. NEW DRIED FRUITS, NEW L. L. RAISINS, NEW VALENCEIA RAISINS, NEW CITRON, ORANGE, and LEMON PEELE.

GERMAN PRESERVES. NEW HALL AT KINGSCLEAR.—The new temperance hall at Kingclear has now been completed.

G. T. WHELPLEY, FREDERICTON, N. B. A FULL STOCK OF HAY in Small Bundles.

STOVES! FULL TO HAND and set up for inspection, our full stock of STOVES.

STOVES! FULL TO HAND and set up for inspection, our full stock of STOVES.

STOVES! FULL TO HAND and set up for inspection, our full stock of STOVES.

W H E N YOU THINK OF BUYING YOUR GROCERIES. Don't forget the fact that you can Get Good Value for Your Money at W. R. LOGAN'S GROCERY.

NEW FRUIT. Valencia Raisins, London Raisins, Raisins in Clusters, Currants, Dates, Figs, Malaga Grapes, Florida Oranges, Florida Lemons, Baldwin Apples.

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONERY at Lowest Rates. Best Mixed Candy at 15 cts. per Pound. Two Pounds for 25 cts.

CLOSE OF THE SEASON. BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS. TENNANT, DAVIES & CO.

Winter Dry Goods at Reduced Prices. GREAT BARGAINS IN THE FOLLOWING LINES: Ulster Cloths, Wool Shawls, Jacket Cloths, Bed Comforts, Fur Goods of all kinds, Blankets, Etc.

BERLIN WOOL GOODS. TENNANT, DAVIES & CO. XMAS SALE. Great Clearing Out OF YOUTHS and BOYS Ready-Made Clothing.

TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT. THOS. W. SMITH, 192 QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON. Wishes a Happy New Year to all, and if they Want to Buy

Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Overboots, Moccasins, Snow-shoes. H. E. would invite them to Examine his Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

W. R. LOGAN'S GROCERY. A. LOTTIMER, 210 Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

POETRY.

BARFOOTED AFTER THE COWS.

"The boys" had come back to the farm. Which all through one's life bears a charm; And though we were all study men, We thought to live over again The days when we hallooed and hooted, And ran down the pastures barfooted; We stole out of childhood a day, And filled it up with a playful play.

The pond and the swift skimming swallow: The wood where the owl used to halloo— Who-oo! who-oo! The barn full of hay, Where many a boy

We tumbled down over the mows; The grass in the meadow was growing, The cows in the meadow were lowing

Mo-oo! mo-oo! Ah! life has no joy Like that of a boy Running barfooted after the cows!

We ate of the apples that fell From the harvest tree over the well; For never in life could we meet With apples that seemed half so sweet; Nor water had we ever tasted Like that which the spring ever wasted; For God made the vintage to flow From the winneps of pebbles below.

The squirrel so proud of his tail, The chipmunk who travels by rail, The blackbird, the robin, and the jay— Each gave us a greeting that day. The pastimes of boyhood we courted In places where once we had sported, And when the old dinner horn blew We felt the old hunger once more.

"Was more like eating a dream! We waded and fished in the stream, While somehow looked shallow and small, Nor did the old trees seem tall; Each old of boyhood seemed shattered, And even the kingfisher clattered, No power can bring back the joys Of childhood or overgrown boys.

Not the same was the pond nor the wallow, The wood where the owl used to halloo, Who-oo! who-oo! The barn full of hay, Seemed smaller that day.

We tumbled down over the mows, New grass in the meadow was growing, Strange cows in the meadow were lowing

Mo-oo! mo-oo! We felt not the joys, We were not the boys Who ran barfooted after the cows.

SELECT STORY.

LOU'S IDEA.

BY ALICE FERREY.

There were three girls of us—Lou, Bess, and myself; and we all lived together in a small, neat gray cottage, with roses growing over the front porch, a trim lawn beneath, and a big meadow of sweet clover, whose pink and white blossoms stretched for half an acre at the back of the old orchard of gnarled apple trees.

Lou was the eldest, and chief money-maker of the flock, walking two and a half miles, to and from the neighboring city, where her school was located, every night and morning. Bess was an artist-dressmaker, that is, she manufactured "almond" "Parisian" costumes, for the aspiring village maidens, who desired to appear equal smart with their more pretentious city neighbors—setting aside part of the proceeds earned thereby to defray the cost of her weekly painting lesson.

Penelope, played the part of housewife, and chef de cuisine, they were good enough to say, very acceptably, to my elder and more talented sisters.

Father and mother had died within a few months of each other, when Lou was nineteen, Bess sixteen, and I twelve, leaving us only our pretty little house, and our strong love for each other to help us do battle for our daily bread.

We had managed on the whole very successfully. Bess working every spare moment at her usual job—myself as said—becoming worthy of a better model than a "dressmaker's dummy," while I devoted myself, with equal ardor, to the care of my flourishing poultry, Bartlett pears, and strawberry beds; pet-hobbies that brought me in quite a tidy little sum, thus keeping my supply of pocket money intact, and enabling me to replenish my own wardrobe quite respectably, thanks to Bess's fertile brain and clever fingers.

In this way we all contrived to keep together, and live in comparative comfort, and strict economy, without being compelled—as yet—to adopt that last resource, throwing open wide our dear front door, and inviting the festive boarder to cross its sacred threshold.

"I want to keep 'home' girls," Lou had said, when things seemed growing rather dark with us, the summer after we were thrown on our own resources. "No matter how much fret and worry we have on our work-a-day world, there is always the thought, a peaceful home awaits us, and it will never be the same again, once a hand of bells, boxes, and blazers, have made acquaintance with every nook and cranny. No! don't let us say anything more about taking boarders."

It was a pretty village in which we lived; bordering on a bay and river, with tall, graceful elms lining the principal streets, and was fast growing popular with a good class of Boston and New York people as a summer boarding place.

We used often to hear flattering comments on our quiet little cottage, from passer-by, and, indeed, it did look pretty enough, with its bit of emerald lawn in front, and the heart-shaped bed of pansies which Bess had designed, and I had filled in with plants from Vick's conservatory.

But work went on with us just the same though June had come, and the world was full of sunshine and song. Lou had brought home great sprays of sweetwreath, to deck the parlor, where Bess sat at work all day, and I scrubbed away at the washbasin, or burned my face the color of a boiled lobster over my strawberry bed, in spite of the protestations showered upon me.

"I'd rather work outdoors any day," I maintained, stoutly; "it's Bess who deserves the pity, shut up in that dark room from morning till night, fitting and making people's clothes; or, you yourself, Lou—but vacation is near, and I am thankful to say, as my mother, I ask nothing better than to potter around among my plants and things."

One evening, we sat out upon the front doorstep, watching the sun sink and glory the western world. Bess was dressed in a dainty mull gown, made in one of her picturesque styles, and sitting her winsome loveliness to perfection. We were all very proud of Bess, who was the beauty of the family. Lou was reading aloud matches of "The Pilgrimage," a book she had taken from the circulating library that morning, for our evening literary treat.

"I repeat it would be next best to seeing all these delightful places; but I find it only fills my heart with vain yearning, to think I am shut away from the real thing," she sighed, closing the book on a fascinating description of the ascent of Mount Washington. "Oh, girls! what wouldn't I give to see the White Mountains!"

"Ah!" echoed Bess, in response, instinctively feeling for her drawing pad and pencil, while I thought of my botanical portfolio, and the bliss of adding to it a

leaf from the top of Mount Washington, or a flower from the world-renowned Noth.

"You must be so lovely in October," I murmured, thoughtfully, to myself; "I always thought the mountains must be grandest, then, with their crown of fiery leaves."

"I wish we could go," sighed Bess once more; "we haven't had a single lake since last summer, when we camped out on Piney Island. The mountain air would be just the thing for Lou's cough. Dr. Brier said so. Poor little Bess needs a holiday sadly, and I could get so many new ideas and sketches to work up. Besides, there's the prettiest mountain costume in one of my fashion magazines. I could have cried, when I had to fit those fleshy Delaorte girls out, in one like it, the other day, for a summer in the Adirondacks. Wait just a minute, and I'll show it to you"—darting into the house, and returning with a well-thumbed copy of Godey's Lady's Book.

"Lou should be blue, with black braid, Mine blue, with white, and Pen's blue and scarlet, with Apine hats to match," she explained, as we all bent over it. "Now, isn't it a beauty? And so cheap! Twenty-five cents a yard, and made in a twinkling!"

"Well! of course, we can't do anything but talk about it," I remarked, resignedly. "So I move we buy a new hammock, and a dollar croquet set for the lawn. Why, what's the matter, Lou?"

"Eureka! I have an idea," she cried, enveloping me in an enormous hug, "and you, dear little busy bee, will have to be the good fairy who brings it true, while we helpless creatures act as your clumsy hand-maidens. So listen now, and don't look so scared, while I tell you all about it."

"This morning, as I took the car into the city, I noticed those two pretty girls who board at Schuyler's cottage, the ones we have watched playing tennis so often; you remember them. Well, they are a gentleman with them I am quite sure it was that handsome, artistic-looking man who took sundry peeps at our beautiful Bess through a conveniently cracked pane in the church last Sabbath. You need not blush, so my dear, it was not your fault. As I said, they were talking about the scanty bill of fare provided for them, and one of them confessed that she had come into the city just on purpose to get a glass of ice-cream, a luxury she had not tasted since she left home."

"All our set think I—would be just perfect," she added, as they left the car, "if only it had an ice-cream saloon, or something of the sort, so we wouldn't be obliged to travel three miles after it in boiling-hot weather like this."

"Then, girls, I thought of Pen's delicious iced sherbet, and didn't carry those girls one bit when they stopped at the most fashionable saloon in the city; but it just popped into my head: 'Why couldn't we have an ice-cream establishment? You know Farmer Forbes offered to sell me half his Jersey breeding farm, which would only let her graze part of the time in our clover patch; and there's Pen's eggs and strawberries. We could all help, and perhaps go to the mountains, after all!'"

"Lou is making a long story short, but we ought to make long story short, freer, sugar, chocolate, and vanilla, reserving my own delicious fresh fruit for 'strawberry flavoring, and all the rest of the esters necessary for successful cream making; a fabulous recipe for which I had scolded or other been possessed of."

Then Bess wrote, and illuminated in dainty fashion, a package of cards, each enclosed in a separate envelope announcing that "Ice Cream, Sherbet, Strawberry Short-Cake, Charlotte Russe," would be served Tuesday and Thursday, at Sweet Brier Cottage, from 7 to 9 p. m., and delivered them to the good-natured postmaster, to distribute among the summer visitors who patronized the stuffy little office.

As neither objected to the Charlotte Russe, as being too expensive; but on discovering that we had more eggs and milk than we knew how to dispose of, it was adopted as an additional attraction.

The day of our "opening," as we grandly called it, beheld me popping frantically from kitchen to cellar, intent on the well-fared of three cans of freezing cream, and a monster short-cake—the fruit for which I had picked before sunrise.

Bess was busy removing all the superfluous furniture from our little parlor, and bringing down half dozen antique stands and tables, and she dragged the fire-place with flowering branches of sweet briar, freshly gathered from the little lane at the back of the house, and all the shelves and corners were banks of blossoms.

Upon each table lay a second series of little cakes, tinted chocolate color, pink and cream, this time with a tiny briar rose painted in one corner—the menu set forth beneath it in straggling gold letters. Lou's silver shawl, draped around the largest table, being brought home every night for that purpose, and palm leaf fans painted in water-colors with roses, sprays, and tied with pale pink baby ribbons, were scattered about for souvenirs.

Our dainty parlor carpet was protected by a drugget made of light gray linen, fringed all around, showing a border of the carpet—a real tapestry given us by a maiden aunt, as a sole token of remembrance, and in her very eccentric will—and the walls papered in pale French gray, were decorated with Bess's water-color, and pastel sketches. The long windows, opening on the piazza, were left open, and the piazza itself was hung with a string of Chinese lanterns, that Lou brought home with her on her return from school.

We had decided it would not be in keeping with our dignity to appear ourselves as waitresses, so Bess started on an exploring tour the day before, and returned with three mulatto maidens, whose ages varied from eight to ten, children of a colored landowner, who agreed to send their all-starched white frocks and ruffled petticoats in consideration of a dine a night, and the privilege of carrying home what ice-cream remained after the evening's campaign should have closed.

These dusky damazels we labelled, respectively, Strawberry, Chocolate and Vanilla, each carrying the flavor designated by her name on a "hammered brass" waiter, being further characterized by a chocolate rose, or cream-colored ribbon, adorning the tip of each of her woolly and rampant pig-tails. Bess passed a full hour seated at one of the refreshment tables, calling aloud the trio of nicknames, and orders as each one responded, until they were all finally in "gun-drilling" order.

We set the front door hospitably open, thereby inviting visitors to enter unannounced; while I "dipped cream," Lou washed dishes, and Bess tucked up her white mull skirt and superintended cake cutting in the back kitchen and general waitress in the front parlor, in an extremely satisfactory manner.

Well! they came in shoals. Our little parlor was full from the first moment—in groups of two's and three's, in gay parties of ten or a dozen, youths in tennis suits, mads in muffins, matrons in moiré—a hardly ever ceasing stream of newcomers and out-goers; and when the final and most sweetly sentimental, couple of all had departed from the popular "veran-

dah table," at which there was only room for two, there was not a crumb of cake or a drop of cream left unconsumed, and we were obliged to dispatch our trio of flavors each with a silver dime and a saucer of strawberries.

This was only the beginning of our flattering success, and suffice it to say, that at the end of the season, when the summer boarders were all fleeing, we locked our little cottage door—not without a pang of regret, and, clad in the most picturesque of tourist's little, devised of course by Bess, with one Saratoga trunk between us—turned our backs upon it, and whirled away, one of a gay party of Raymond excursionists, among whom, we were somewhat disappointed to find the handsome stranger in the bronze corduroy bicycling costume, who had assiduously attended our "frozen swarms," as a good Yankee neighbor had confusedly dubbed them, and never nursed a chance of divorcing our pretty Bess with eyes of dangerous blue, instead of saying a like compliment to my irresistible confidante, that were usually discovered in an undisturbed and limpid pool of sweetness, after his departure.

Raymond tourists soon become acquainted with one another, and so it was not very long before we learned our good looking vis-a-vis was an artist (oh! Bess! Bess!), that his name was Prof. Eugene Ormond, and that he was bound on a bicycling and pedestrian tour through the mountains, with a party of artists, including both ladies and gentlemen. All this confided in the course of general conversation, to our listening ears, by a sweet, gay haired lady, an artist herself, and Bess's drawing teacher, who noticing Bess's sketching apparatus, had enthusiastically invited her to become a member of the projected party, introducing the young Professor, who immediately entered upon a long discussion upon the dubious merits of Prussian blue and asphaltum, which lasted, apparently, with snatches of separation, almost the entire length of the journey.

There seemed no reason why Bess should not go, when under the motherly wing and protection of sweet Mrs. Danvers and as she was a good walker and expert bicyclist, she knew a great pleasure was in store for her.

Notwithstanding, as we stood and watched her disappear, slim and lovely upon her steed of steel, with her attendant squire in bronze corduroy, close alongside I turned to Lou, and said solemnly "Louise, when your sister appears again, it will be upon a tandem."

Oh! those days upon the mountains! Although I had no sketch-book-like Bess—no eloquent diary like Lou, my prose volume was full of Mother Nature's rare and curious writings, from hill-top and brookside.

Lou's cough became a thing of the past. Her thin cheeks grew plump and rosy, and it was with an inward smile and sigh that I greeted the advent of another Professor, 'tis time a college one, at table of five, a very fine looking, gray-haired man, with gold bow-tie, eyes-glasses, who at once began a fatal discussion with Lou, on the respective merits of Vassar and Wellesley—he being a graduate of the latter—that lasted apparently through the entire two weeks of our long, seemingly growing interest as day followed day. And at last Bess returned, lovelier than ever, with exactly three creditable sketches in her ponderous book. The rest were mere beginnings and blanks.

I also stole a peep in Lou's diary one evening, when Lou's secreted to getting the upper hand in the opinion of the gray haired and courtly Professor, to discover sentences such as these: "Professor Boyden thinks mathematics are given too prominent a place in our public schools. * * * So do I!"

Professor Boyden is of the opinion that a college course should not be extended over three years * * * So am I."

The Professor thinks the study of Volapuk very interesting, and intends to make a thorough investigation of its principles. * * * So shall I,—etc. etc.

The following original sentiment was discovered scribbled on the margins of my sister's respective volumes, the morning Bess shamefacedly tried to hide a superb diamond ring, the third day, and Lou was equally conscious of a plain golden band adorning hers.

Three lovely splinters, Traveled just for fun, In two took a fearful fall— In love—leaving one.

AN ENTERPRISING GIRL.

A gentle and warm-hearted old lady was making some purchases in one of the big dry goods emporiums on Twenty-third street, New York, and was attracted by the grace of manner and physique displayed by the young clerk who was standing on her. She questioned her about her life and habits, and the girl recognizing the honesty of the old creature's interest, smilingly replied to her queries.

"How much do you make in this store?" asked the old lady.

"Eight dollars a week, ma'am," she replied.

"And can you live comfortably on that?"

"Well, you see, I make considerable outside."

"How?"

"I have a typewriter at home, and I copy from two to five dollars a week for getting. Then I dress a lady's hair when she goes to Luge dances. She's one of the Four Hundred, and one day she was trading with me at this counter, and she liked the way my hair was arranged. You see I have a very great quantity of hair and so has she, and as she thought I managed mine so well and got it to look so smooth she asked me if I would teach her how to do it. I offered to do it for her, and I did so at her home. Since then she has sent for me quite regularly, and at each visit I make her receive \$5. I also make gentlemen's scarfs for down town manufacturers, and get \$1.10 a dozen for them. I can finish a dozen in two evenings at home. I usually employ myself in this way when I have no typewriting to do. Altogether I make from \$15 to \$20 a week, and, as I have a sister that makes just as much, she and mamma and I are really laying up a neat egg for a rainy day."

"Yes," said the old lady; "but where do you get your pastime during all this?"

"Oh," responded the shop girl; "I don't need any pastime, except Sundays, when we all go down to Staten Island, and take dinner with mamma's sister."

The old lady pulled the shop girl's hand fondly and smiled.

"You are a good young woman," said she. "I shall see you again. You deserve a good and rich husband. And who knows; perhaps you'll get one. We'll see, we'll see."

A very good story, started by the London Society Times, is now going the rounds of the press about a certain cantankerous old clergyman who had so much difficulty with his flock that finally he resigned. On his last (Sunday) he preached his farewell sermon, choosing for his text the words, "I go to prepare a place for you, so that where I am ye may be also." There was not a word in the sermon to which anyone could object; but the text made the congregation furious, for he had said that he had applied for, and obtained, the Chaplaincy of a large penitentiary.

WHO IS TO BLAME.

Scene—Breakfast table.

Big Brother—What makes you look so sleepy, Mary?

Little Brother—Hey! Mary had a bean last night. You ought to have seen him coming up the walk! Oh my! And how red Mary's face was when she opened the door!

Mother—Her face isn't far from red now. I think I must tell that he did not leave the house until 10 o'clock.

Father—Mary, he must bring his own coat along. I can't afford to keep up such late fees.

Big Brother—He is nearly red-headed, and tall enough to do for a flag-staff.

Little Brother—But didn't he give me lots of candy, though?—and I heard him say to Mary—

Older Sister—She talked in her sleep last night, and what do you think she said?

Poor sensitive Mary flies from the room in a passion of anger and mortification, followed by a merry peal of laughter. The mother and father mean no harm by their thoughtless encouragement of this cruel chaffing.

"She will have to get used to a little teasing," is the careless comment; and Mary is left to cool her anger unmolested except by an occasional battering at the locked door from the irrepressible little brother.

"It's no use," says Mary, with her burning face buried in the pillows. "He shall never come here again! I will meet him down town, or at Jennie's, or go driving with him, but I won't stand their constant making fun of him."

The die is cast, and mutual confidence is forever destroyed between Mary and her natural protectors. All attempts at gaining her confidence are "prying into her secrets." A "bean" is to her only something to be ashamed of. She mentions him only to her girl-friend, who, perhaps, considers herself to be suffering a like martyrdom.

"Mary is so strange," sighs the mother, "so different from Helen!" and plain, practical, unselfish Helen wonders why Mary never tells her any love secrets.

Then comes a storm. Mary is determined to marry the most profligate young man in town. After all her careful christian training, she will throw herself away upon a man who everybody knows will make her wretched for life. Father storms, mother sobs, sister scolds, brother threatens, but Mary and her martyr girl-friend prefer the fatal arrangements for a wedding; and every one gives up.

The most singular circumstance of James S. Barker's death on Friday night of last week, at Doylestown, Pa., has just disclosed. The genial young Bethlehemite was driving home from a party with Miss Carrie Wismer of Solebury. Mr. Barker suddenly exclaimed, "Carrie, dear, I believe I am going to die," and in a few moments Mr. Barker lay dead in the arms of his lady friend. Carrie seized the lines and drove with one hand, while with her other she supported the dead form of her lover. The drive to the residence of Miss Wismer occupied half an hour. Young Barker's death was due to heart disease.

A DRIVE WITH A DEAD LOVER.

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PLASTER CASTS OF PRETTY FEET.

A rather pretty idea for a gift is to have a plaster cast taken of one's hand, particularly if it is a shapely one. But there are also hands which, although not beautiful, are so full of character that they are quite as well preserving as a sculptor's model. Hands are almost as expressive as the face, they indicate so much, and as for a lady's hand, with its fat round little fingers and pretty dimpled knuckles—or rather no knuckles at all, but only dimples—it is simply irresistible. Baby's foot, too, is the prettiest thing imaginable when done in plaster; each twist and turn of the five little toes, the little roll of fat around the ankle, the soft, round, small heel, all exactly represented, are lovely. But the young rascal must be taken when asleep, or he will move and spoil it all.

Taking plaster casts may be easily learned, but it is a very disagreeable task, and had better be relegated, The New York Tribune says, to some Italian who thoroughly understands it. You can easily find such a one who for a day's wages will come to your house and make everything requisite and will take as many hands and feet as you like. When finished, varnish the hand or foot with shellac, which will give it the tone of ivory. If you wish you can, of course, have the subject put into marble. The fine model of a hand resting on a velvet cushion is a beautiful object apart from the value of the association. The mould, too, can be used for as many casts as you wish; so, if baby's dimpled hand proves a success, it will be a pretty present for any number of admiring relatives.

I had a brief chat with Taylor, who has been among the Indians often, about the killing of Sitting Bull. Said he: "The Indians are having been as much murdered as the white man by the young man who was cutting a pulp out on the frontier, it would produce the same effect on the whites that the shooting of Sitting Bull must have produced on the Indians. The people in the East do not understand Sitting Bull's relations to the Indians, or they would be horror struck at his murder."

A PARISIAN MYSTERY.

A most mysterious disappearance is the talk of Paris. Prince Giedroyc, a well-known member of the aristocratic circles of the Russian colony, has disappeared from his mansion in the Rue Galvée. To make his disappearance all the more astonishing, the furniture of the mansion was apparently transferred to parts unknown during the night. It is believed Russian nihilists have threatened to blow the Prince's residence up with dynamite and that this threat contained in mysterious notes sent to the Prince caused the latter so much alarm that he decided to disappear and locate himself in some place where the nihilists would not be able to annoy him.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

It was announced at Vienna that Sedullah Pasha, the Turkish ambassador to Austria, was suffering from a fit. It now transpires that he attempted suicide in his bathroom. It is said he tried to strangle himself, and failing this attempted to end his life by stopping up all the apertures in the room and allowing the gas in the burner to escape. He was discovered before life was extinct, and doctors were hastily summoned. They worked over him for a long time, and at length succeeded in restoring respiration, but were unable to bring the patient back to consciousness, although every means known to science is being employed. It is thought the ambassador will die. The ambassador's attempt to commit suicide is believed to be due to family troubles, as his wife is suffering from an incurable disease and his favorite daughter has become insane.

A red-headed woman who loves the truth will swear on the witness stand that her hair is Auburn.

It takes more religion to hold a man level in a horse trade than it does to make him about as camp meeting.

COLD WEATHER IN AFRICA.

ALGERIA, Jan. 17.—About a week ago information reached the city of Temcan that the inhabitants of Sebden, a small town in the province of Oran, were snowed up beyond escape and were slowly starving to death. Their stock of provisions had run out before the bearer of the news reached Temcan, and it was said the horses, mules, and even the few camels there were being killed for food. The inhabitants of Sebden depended almost entirely upon convoys of provisions from larger towns, and the stock kept on hand was comparatively small.

The military authorities of Temcan immediately sent a quantity of provisions under the escort of troops to relieve the sufferers at Sebden. The convoy a day or so later was snowed up in the Taleney pass, and it was some time before the authorities at Temcan learned of its danger. An additional force of troops was then sent from Temcan to relieve the snowed up troops and assist the convoy in pushing to Sebden. On January 15 it was announced that the convoy had been extricated by the second detachment.

To-day information was received that the attempt to provision Sebden had failed; that the district was hopelessly snowed up, and that the troops were still striving to open communication with Sebden. Grave apprehensions are felt as to the fate of the inhabitants of Sebden. The French-African troops, unaccustomed to such severe weather, make but poor headway in fighting their way through the snow, and are suffering terribly from the cold.

SITTING BULL KISSED HER.

REGARD for my sex should, I suppose, induce me to refrain from recording the fact, but it is true that I saw New York belle in the through-around Sitting Bull, who, not content with the autograph, aspired to bear away some more novel memento, and making up to him whispered something in his ear. The old chief grinned and shook his head, then something heavy passed from her hand to his, and with another grin to the crowd the grimy, dirty, smoke stained old belle had kissed down and kissed her. Doubtless that specimen of dainty young womanhood boasts to-day of the salute given her by Sitting Bull, the famous warrior, the grand old chief of the great Sioux tribe.—Denver Republican.

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