POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

"THE GLEANER"
WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS IN FREDERICTON AT
25 Cents a Month.

The Gleaner.

"THE GLEANER"
WILL BE DELIVERED AT ANY ADDRESS. IN GIBSON AND MARYSVILLE AT
25 Cents a Month.

VOL. VI. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1889. No, 9

Professional Cards

DR. M'ALLISTER,
Dentist,
IS HOME AGAIN AND READY FOR BUSINESS.
Good Reliable Dental Operations at Lowest Rates.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH A SPECIALTY.
Office hours 9.30 a. m. to 5 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m.
Office Queen Street, opp. Queen Hotel.
Fredericton, March 7.

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. McGAHAN'D'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 8th, 1888—1yr.

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE 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. 6th, 1887.

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

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

C. E. DUFFY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second oor 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.

Hotels

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

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

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

NEW HAIR DRESSING AND SHAVING SALOON.
WILFRED BURDEN, Proprietor,
The Subscriber having opened a Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon, is prepared to accommodate the public in FIRST-CLASS STYLE.
SHOP, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,
In Premises formerly occupied by WM. WILSON, M. P. P., as Law Office.
Fredericton, May 1—1m

New Advertisements.

BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Best in the Market.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is famous for its Strength and Quality.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Always Preferred by Dress Makers.
Belding's Spool Silk
Is Free from Knots and Imperfections.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Always Measures Number of Yards Marked on Spool.
BELDING'S SPOOL SILK
Is the Most Popular Silk in United States and Canada.
LADIES—Ask for this Popular Spool Silk and take no other. See that the name of Belding, Paul & Co. is on Every Spool. For Sale by all Dry Goods Houses.

James D. Fowler.
WATCHES;
WATCHES;
WATCHES
GOLD,
SILVER,
GOLD FILLED,
AND
NICKLE CASES,
FROM
$2.50 TO $150.00
EACH.
Best Value in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
James D. Fowler,
Opp. POST OFFICE,
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
Fredericton, Dec. 15th 1888

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferratea,
" Yerbine,
" With Cod Liver Oil
" " Alteratives,
" " Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine
Peptonized Beef.

DAVIS STAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

'Golden Fleece.'
FALL 1888
New Ulster Cloths,
New Mantle Cloths,
New Dress Goods,
IN SUITINGS & MELTON CLOTHS
New Dress and Mantle
TRIMMINGS
FEATHERBONE CORSETS.
T. A. SHARKEY.

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1889.
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.

Lucy & Co.
Have Removed to their new premises,
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS
ONE BLOCK BELOW THEIR OLD STAND,
Where they have opened a magnificent stock for their City and Country customers An examination of prices will convince you that this is the Lowest Priced House in the City.
LUCY & CO.

Cumberland Superphosphates, Bradley's Superphosphates.
SEED WHEAT, SEED BARLEY,
Clover Seed, Timothy Seed (Northern and Western.) P. E. I. Seed Oats,
Also Bermuda Onions and Evaporated Corn.
G. T. WHELPLEY
310 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

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

TAKE NOTICE.
You can buy all the fine grades of
T-E-A-S !
At Yerxa & Yerxas,
Such as India, Fine Japan, Farmosa, Oolong, Orange, Pekoe, Fine Congous, and English Breakfast. Also a Fine Tea in 5 lb. Baskets.
LOW PRICES ON
Canned Goods and Evaporated Apples.
Lowest Prices on all Shelf Goods, and Prices marked in Plain Figures at YERXA & YERXA'S.
Fredericton, April 2

JUST RECEIVED AT J. W. TABOR'S,
Cor. King & Westmorland Sts.
FRESH SEEDS—GRASS, CLOVER, GARDEN and FLOWER.
Fearman's Hams, Shoulders, Bacon; Milk Pans, Jugs and Crocks. Breakfast, Dinner and Tea Setts. 1 cask Assorted Glassware.
Maple Sugar and Honey, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Dates, Prunes, Japan, Oolong, and Black Teas, Choice Labrador and Bay Herring, Haddies and Bloaters, with a full line of Canned Goods.
For sale low at the Old Stand, Corner King and Westmorland Streets.
Fredericton, April 27. J. W. TABOR.

C. C. GILL,
HOUSE and SIGN PAINTER,
BRUNSWICK STREET, - - - FREDERICTON, N. B.
PAPERING, COLORING & GRAINING
at reasonable rates. All work promptly done.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention
March 18 3m-tw

BARKER HOUSE STABLES
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch:
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 9th, 1887.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

New Springs of Joy—As Caleb the Father Gave Achsah

A Delectable Land to Live in, so God Has Given Man

This World, a Goodly Home in Which to Dwell.

BROOKLYN, May 19.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached today on "New Springs of Joy." The text was, "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."—Joshua xv, 19.

The city of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to any one who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do; and yet the man that could take the city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for, Gen. Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart; for however faint hearted a woman herself may be, she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that. The wedding festivity having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay; and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous, and sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very hot winds. It was called "a south land." But Aehsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now it is no wonder that Caleb standing amidst the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."

GOD HAS GIVEN US THE WORLD.

What a suggestive passage! The fact is, that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us his world. I am very thankful he has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I want a larger portion. Trees, and flowers, and grass, and blue skies are very well in their places; but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery siroccos; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every woman that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amidst the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out: "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows!" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painting he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable; for George II cries out: "Who is this Hogarth? Take his trumpery out of my presence." Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words, "I am absolutely undone." Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room; there is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave." Stephen Girard, the wealthiest man in his day, or, at any rate, only second in wealth, says: "I live the life of a galley slave; when I arise in the morning my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to be night." Charles Lamb, applauded of all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph says: "Do you remember, Bridget, when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery at the play? There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? I used to go no further than your street to find an illustration of what I am saying.

WORLDLINGS ARE NOT REALLY HAPPY.

Pick me out ten successful worldlings—without any religion, and you know what I mean by successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings, and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. Care drags him across the bridge; care drags him back. Take your stand at two o'clock at the corner of Nassau and Wall streets, or at the corner of Canal street and Broadway, and see the agonized physiognomies. Your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers, and your retailers, as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps; and, making no appeal to God for help or comfort, they are tossed everywither. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of fourteen rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worriment since you won that fifty thousand dollars than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be put in great business straits, but the ghastliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more, because they have only a hundred thousand dollars left.

On Bowling Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favorite man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited; yet at the close of his life he says: "Behold, eighty-three years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigue of mind, great discouragement for the future and great disgust for the past." Oh, my friends, this is "a south land," and it slopes off toward deserts of sorrow; and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb, we make this day to our Father God: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave them the upper springs, and the nether springs."

Blessed be God! We have more advantages given us than we can really appreciate. We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs, and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

THE PURE JOY OF RELIGION.

Where shall I finds words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasure of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life. I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn, there is a whole garland of roses. Where there is one groan, there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud, there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the humblest Christian man that you know—angels of God canopy him with their white wings; the lightnings of heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his Shepherd, picking out for him green pastures by still waters; if he walk forth, heaven is his body guard; if he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel blossoming, are let into his dreams; if he be thirsty, the potentates of heaven are his cup bearers; if he sit down to food, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. Men say: "Look at that old fellow with the worn out coat;" the angels of God cry: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry: "Get off my front steps;" the doorkeepers of heaven cry: "Come, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down, and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of heaven.

IT MAKES A MAN "ALL RIGHT."

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh these nether springs of comfort! They are perennial. The foundation of God standeth sure having this seal, "The Lord knoweth them that are his." "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon them." Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see, you of the world, what satisfaction there is on earth in religion, do you not thirst after it as the daughter of Caleb thirsted after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, scummed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages! Take up one cup of that spring water, and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the heavenly wall, the yellow of jasper, the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the tint of jacinth.

HAPPY IN LIFE AND GLAD IN DEATH.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. It makes a man happy while he lives, and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with dropsies, I heard an old man in the poor house cry out: "Bless the Lord, oh my soul!" I looked around and said: "What has this man got to thank God for?" It makes the lame man leap like the hart, and the dumb sing. They say that the old Puritan religion is a juiceless and joyless religion; but I remember reading of Dr. Goodwin, the celebrated Puritan, who in his last moments said: "Is this dying? Why, my bow abides in strength! I am swallowed up in God." "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you like to have access to the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your cradle and bless your table and heal your wounds, and strew flowers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while we live;
'Tis religion can supply
Sweetest comfort when we die.

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that old father Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking her away, and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gives her a "south land;" not only that, but the nether springs; not only that, but the upper springs. O God, my Father, I thank thee that thou hast given me a "south land" in this world, and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank thee for the upper springs in heaven.

THE GLORIES OF HEAVEN.

It is very fortunate we cannot see heaven until we get into it. Oh, Christian man, if you could see what a place it is, we would never get you back again to the office or store or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected. I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there, and heard the song, and looked at their raptured faces, and mingled in the supernal society, we would cry out: "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow. Why take the trouble of going back again to that old world? We are here now; let us stay." And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world, if once we got there. But as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar, or through the openings in the fence, so we come and look through the crevices in that good land which God has provided for us. We can just catch a glimpse of it. We come near enough to hear the rumbling of the eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. My soul spreads out both wings and claps them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks from beneath the throne; another breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple; another at the door of "the house of many mansions." Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water." Oh, Saviour divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated raptures! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that liquid life! Toss before our vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory. Hear it. They are never sick there; not so much as a headache, or twinge rheumatic, or thrust neuralgic. The inhabitant never says: "I am sick." They are never tired there. Flight to farthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of the great city and find not one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek. There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is hosanna on every lip. How they must pity us as they look over and down and see us, and say: "Poor things away down in that world." And when some Christian is hurled into a fatal accident, they cry: "Good! he is coming!" And when we stand around the couch of some loved one (whose strength is going away) and we shake our heads forebodingly, they cry: "I am glad he is worse! he has been down there long enough. There, he is dead! Come home! Come home!" Oh, if we could only get our ideas about that future world unbiased our thought of transfer from here to there would be as pleasant to us as it was to a little child that was dying. She said: "Papa, when will I go home?" And he said: "Today, Florence." "Today? So soon? I am so glad!"

THE DAY OF DELIVERANCE IS COMING.

I wish I could stimulate you with these thoughts, oh Christian man, to the highest possible exhilaration. The day of your deliverance is coming, is coming. It is rolling on with the shining wheels of the day, and the jet wheels of the night. Every thump of the heart is only a hammer stroke striking off another chain of clay. Better scour the deck and coil the rope, the harbor is only six miles away. Jesus will come down in the "Narrows" to meet you. Now is your salvation nearer than when you believed.

Unforgiven man, unpardoned man, will you not today make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of this world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water courses? Why let your tongue be consumed with thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs, comfort here, and glory hereafter!

Let me tell you, my dear brother, that the silliest and wickedest thing a man ever does is to reject Jesus Christ. The loss of the soul is a mistake that cannot be corrected. It is a downfall that knows no alleviation; it is a ruin that is remediless; it is a sickness that has no medicament; it is a grave into which a man goes but never comes out. Therefore, putting my hand on your shoulder as one brother puts his hand on the shoulder of a brother, I say this day, be manly, and surrender your heart to Christ. You have been long enough serving the world; now begin to serve the Lord who bought you. You have tried long enough to carry these burdens; let Jesus Christ put his shoulder under your burden. Do I hear any one in the audience say: "I mean to attend to that after awhile; it is not just the time?" It is the time, for the simple reason that you are sure of no other; and God sends you here this morning, and he sent me here to confront you with this message; and you must hear now that Christ died to save your soul, and that if you want to be saved you may be saved. "Whosoever will, let him come." You will never find any more convenient season than this. Some of you have been waiting ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty and sixty years. On some of you the snow has fallen. I see it, on your brow, and yet you have not attended to those duties which belong to the very springtime of life. It is September with you now, it is October with you, it is December with you. I am no alarmist. I simply know this: if a man does not repent in this world he never repents at all, and that now is the accepted time, and now is the day of salvation. Oh, put off this matter no longer. Do not turn your back on Jesus Christ who comes to save you, lest you should lose your soul.

On Monday morning a friend of mine started from New York to celebrate her birthday with her daughter in Virginia. On Saturday of the same week, just after sunrise, I stood at the gate of Greenwood waiting for her silent form to come in. It is a long journey to take in one week—from New York to Philadelphia, from Philadelphia to Baltimore, from Baltimore to Washington, from Washington to Virginia, from Virginia into the great eternity. "What thy hand findeth to do, do it."

Horse Dentistry.

Treating horses for diseases of the teeth and mouth is a new feature in veterinary practice. Since its introduction in St. Louis, however, it has been demonstrated that a majority of the ailments to which the horse is subjected comes from diseased and defective teeth. This can be observed almost any day upon the street, where you see horses being driven that hold their heads to one side, or have their tongues protruding from their mouths, or frothing at the mouth. All of this comes from some defect in the teeth. An exposed nerve or an ulcerated tooth is as painful to a horse as it is to a human being, but most generally the poor animal is allowed to go through the greater part of its existence without any attempt being made to relieve it. Extracting and filling teeth in horses is now a regular business in St. Louis, and there is scarcely a large establishment where a large number of horses are employed but that the service of a dentist is necessary.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

George's Suggestion.

"George," said the beautiful girl, as the blushes chased each other over her eloquent face, "papa has ordered just the loveliest floral decorations for our wedding next week! There will be one piece representing a wedding party of six persons, the figures all life size. The florist says they will be perfect, but he thinks the bride ought to be holding an emblem of some kind—an anchor, or a motto, or a book. Can you think of something appropriate, George?"

"An emblem to go with the six figures?"

"Yes."

"How would a dollar mark do?" suggested George, with a respectful cough.—Chicago Tribune.

Peculiar Form of Epilepsy.

Professor Charcot, in lecturing in Paris recently, illustrated his remarks on a special variety of epilepsy by exhibiting a patient who, after having made numerous excursions to Paris, started about 7 o'clock in the evening, in an excess of "ambulatory automatism," and walked thus for ten days. When he awoke he was on a bridge in a town which he did not know. It was in Brest, where he had arrived during his access. M. Charcot also cited an example of an analogous case which declared itself after a fall. It was that of a porter who was epileptic, and who, after this accident, was seized with a similar access and traveled during eight days without stopping and without consciousness.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Bridges Operated by Electricity.

Another illustration of the extent to which electricity is superseding manual labor is afforded by a recent installation at Bridgeport, Conn. A drawbridge there, 180 feet long, 60 feet wide and weighing 320 tons, was formerly operated by three men, and under the most favorable circumstances it took six minutes to open and close the draw, thereby causing a serious interruption to the traffic. The draw can now be opened and closed by electricity in two minutes, and the expense is limited to the hiring of one man, and the monthly charge of the local electric light company, by which a considerable saving is effected.—New York Telegram.

Deaths at the Eiffel Tower.

In talking with the workmen at the Eiffel tower I was surprised to hear of a number of fatal accidents which have never been made public. I was sure that these amounted to nearly a hundred; but the census would not be taken until all was over. As the French say, omelets cannot be made without the breaking of eggs.—Leeds Mercury.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A Pineville, Ga., man has a duck which he claims was hatched from a hen's egg.

The estimated expenditure by American tourists in Europe this summer is $40,000,000.

Life is no life without the blessing of a friendly and an edifying conversation.—L'Estrange.

Since the war of '70 France has spent 7,710,000,000 francs besides the "ordinary estimates."

A popular St. Louis girl recently received during a temporary illness 5,000 roses and forty-eight pounds of candy.

In a list of the twelve great women of the world there appears but one name of an American, that of Margaret Fuller.

Willow chairs and baskets can be cleaned by washing with salt water and a brush, and drying thoroughly before using.

There were never so many farm hands coming from the north of Ireland to this country as at present. Nearly all of them have friends or relatives in the west.

A Port Allegheny, Pa., man who was tilted out of a sleeping car berth by a jolt of the train, exclaimed in an unconscious way, "Don't—don't—I'll get up and start the fire."

Private credit is wealth, public honor is security; the feather that adorns the royal bird supports its flight; strip him of his plumage, and you fix him to the earth.—Junius.

From the large central compressed air station in Paris special air conduits are to be laid to sub-stations, each of which will be equipped with compressed air engines, driving continuous current dynamos.

The largest railway station in the world is the terminus station of the Peninsular railway at Bombay, India, at which an army of workmen were at work for ten years at miserable wages. It cost $19,000,000 all the same, however.

Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all easy; and he that riseth late must trot all day, and scarce overtake his business at night; while Laziness travels so slowly that Poverty soon overtakes him.—B. Franklin.

Some tricky youngsters in Belfast, Me., put one of their number in the bottom of a bag, covered him with old iron, rags, etc., dragged the whole into a shop, had the bag weighed and were just settling with the man of the shop when the hidden boy sneezed and spoiled the trade.

An important suit has been decided by the supreme court of Michigan. It was a suit against a life insurance company and originated at Adrian. The insured took his own life by cutting his throat, but was at the time deranged. The verdict in the lower court was against the insurance company and this verdict was sustained by the supreme court.

In France it is proposed to have a law prohibiting the employment of boys and girls at night. Petitions for the passage of such a law are being signed all over the country. This is opposed by many of the working classes, who complain that it would diminish the family income so that some of them could not support their children.

At one of the cross roads in Brazil, an idol carved from the wood of an [illegible] to worship. On one occasion it was noticed that an old red man omitted to perform this act of obeisance. On being commanded to kneel he stubbornly replied: "No; I knew him when he was an orange tree."

Mr. J. William Fosdick, a young artist of New York, has taken up sketching with red hot pokers, and some of his pictures are masterly. The late T. Ball Hughes, of Boston, was a proficient in this art forty years ago, and several of his productions are held today in high repute.

We assemble parliaments and councils to have the benefit of their collected wisdom; but we necessarily have, at the same time, the inconveniences of their collected passions, prejudices and private interests. By the help of these, artful men overpower their wisdom, and dupe its possessors; and if we may judge by the acts, arrets and edicts, all the world over, for regulating commerce, an assembly of great men are the greatest fools upon earth.—B. Franklin.

New Source of Electricity.

What may prove to be a most valuable discovery has been made by Professor Braun, of Tubingen. Hitherto it has been found impossible to transform mechanical work direct into electricity. Professor Braun has found that nickel wire developed the strongest currents by winding it into a spiral and connecting its ends with a delicate measuring apparatus (galvanometer). The pointer of the galvanometer deflects considerably according to the elongation or compression of the spiral, showing that relatively strong currents are created, the current flowing during the elongation of the spiral in a direction opposite to that in which the wire had been run in its passage through the draw plate. Should the anticipations of the professor be fulfilled, the currents would supply to the engineer the cheapest means of transforming work into electricity direct.—New York Telegram.

A New Article of Food.

At a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Medicine, Dr. Dujardine-Beaumetz exhibited a new alimentary substance, which he named Fomentine. It is obtained from wheat by the aid of special millstones, and is the embryo of the wheat reduced to flour. It contains three times more nutritious substance than meat and a large proportion of sugar. It is thought it may advantageously replace powdered meat as a concentrated food. It may be employed for making soups, and even for making biscuits.—Chicago Tribune.

The Irish Sultan of Morocco.

It is not generally known that besides being the lineal descendant of the prophet's daughter, Fatima, by her marriage with Mohammed's famous general Bu Bekr, the present sultan has some Irish blood in his veins. In the early part of the present century an Irish sergeant of sappers, who had been detached from the British garrison at Gibraltar at the request of Sultan Sidi Mohammed, died in the latter's service. His widow, a pretty Galway girl, wishing to be sent home, sought an audience of his majesty. It was granted, with the result that Sidi Mohammed, struck by her beauty, made her an offer of marriage, which she accepted. She became the sultan's favorite wife, and on his death her son, Muley Yezid, nicknamed "the Red Beard," assumed the power, and figures in history as the most sanguinary monarch known in the annals of Morocco. His favorite pastime was to roast Jews alive in the body of a bull or to play bowls with the heads of his attendants, freshly decapitated for the purpose. With strange inconsistency he would at other times perform acts of the most astounding generosity and kindness, thus causing his name to be cursed and blessed in turns.—Tangier Letter.

POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION
FOR WEEK ENDING
May 11th, 1889.

Tuesday,	1,100
Thursday,	1,030
Saturday,	1,266
Total,	3,396
Average,	1,132

The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET, - - - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1889.

THE SHORT LINE.

The Montreal Gazette, one of the leading organs of the conservative party, believes that the government's intention in ordering a survey of the Harvey-Salisbury route of the Short Line is to prepare for the work of construction next year. We hope the Gazette is correct in its belief, and that next year will witness the beginning of operations. Our impression, however, has been, and we must say is, that the ordering of the survey is merely a dodge resorted to by Sir John Macdonald to temper the feelings of Nova Scotians and our own people to his satisfaction until he finds some way of meeting their other needs, or until such times as their voice and influence are of little concern to him. We are still of the impression that Sir John Macdonald was a party to the Senate vote throwing out the bill authorizing the construction of the work (private letters from two members of parliament having strengthened our convictions in this respect as expressed immediately after the defeat of the measure) and holding this view we cannot be led now to believe that the government, or at least Sir John, has the slightest idea of securing the much needed work for us. One thing, however, will be clear to all: Sir John Macdonald will not move in the direction of construction with sincerity unless such a move serves him some political purpose. With a full house, the majority are strongly opposed to the building of the link. Will Sir John risk his position for the sake of redeeming pledges of Messrs. Tupper and Thompson, or even for the purpose of redeeming his own pledges? We think not. Some of his admirers may argue that he will find some means of securing a majority to support the work. This means, if it means anything, that Ontario, Quebec and the Northwest will be purchased with bribes, with railway subsidies. While we willingly admit the general weakness of the tory party to be well described in this argument, we believe it to be too late in the day to work the scheme successfully, even though Sir John were inclined to work it. Parliament is clearly opposed to the granting of further railway subsidies, and any move in this direction, though it might win a few, would certainly be the means of arousing a more pointed and stronger opposition to the construction of the Harvey-Salisbury route. There are more than a few members of parliament who believe that the country is practically [illegible] who voted for it because of this belief, but who would refuse to continue their support were the work of constructing it to depend upon subsidies to be secured to other roads. Nevertheless we will be greatly pleased if our views do not happen to be correctly guaged; but in the meantime we would advise our people not to speculate in anticipation of the construction of the line.

We observe that some of the newspapers opposed to the building of the Harvey-Salisbury route claim that it will not make any saving of the distance to Halifax as compared with the Saint John route. Such claims are not based on any knowledge of the facts. An air line, from Harvey to Boundary Creek, or Salisbury, would save at least thirty-six miles. But it is not clear that an air line could be built over this territory, but it is believed that a route could be found, saving at least thirty-two miles. It is clear, however, that a route has been found saving at least twenty-five miles. An old survey, now in the Crown Land office, shows the following, and this is the survey which Sir John Macdonald referred to in parliament:

Harvey to Fredericton, 25 miles, add 20 per cent. for curves	30 miles.
Fredericton, to Boundary Creek, 85 miles, add 10 per cent. for curves and location	90 "
Total distance Harvey to Salisbury	120

Now the route from Harvey to Salisbury, or Boundary Creek, via the N. B. R. and I. C. R., is admittedly 145 miles. This, it will be observed, makes a clear saving of twenty-five miles. This should dispose of the rant about the Harvey link not saving anything in distance. It will be remembered that Sir John Macdonald claimed in parliament that the saving would be 27 miles. In his calculation, however, he did not allow as great a per cent. for curves as we have done in the line from Harvey to Fredericton.

MR. PARNELL AND HIS ENEMIES.

Although the Parnell commission will not report until the coming fall Mr. Parnell will rest as content as though the commission had already announced a verdict freeing him entirely from the calumnies of the Times and its associates. The evidence has been published to the world and intelligent opinion has been formed and found expression thereon. For all this a number of tory papers have lately been abusing Mr. Parnell. They seize upon an admission made by him in the course of the trial that some of the representations made by him in a speech in parliament concerning the condition of affairs in Ireland were exaggerations of facts, and denounce him in the severest terms. This only goes to show the depths to which toryism will descend in its efforts to ruin the reputation of our best men. Mr. Parnell's exaggerations, if indeed they were exaggerations, were not a crime, but rather fortunate statements, for they attracted attention to and an enquiry into a condition of affairs which, had these statements not been made, might have gone on unnoticed, except by those immediately concerned for years to come; and to such enquiries the people of Ireland have much to be thankful for. But the charges made against Mr. Parnell by the Times and its associates were not that he had exaggerated facts, but that he had been guilty of some of the most serious crimes in encouraging violations of law and in going so far as to incite murder. These charges have been proven to be wholly the inventions of a tory clique who went to the length of tempting some of the poorer and needy people, supposed to have been aware of some of Parnell's movements, to swear falsely against him that an innocent man and the cause he so ably espouses might be forever ruined. Had the tory papers a spark of manliness about them they would admit the great wrong done and make some little effort to atone for it. The result of the enquiry will do more to aid in bringing about Home Rule for Ireland at an early day than anything which has yet transpired, and will give to Mr. Parnell an influence which few in British politics could hope to attain.

The St. John Sun, in replying to the Moncton Times, attempts to explain its double dealing in the matter of the Short Line. Our contemporary has lost itself in deep water. Professing to assume that Fredericton and Moncton ask for the construction of the shortest possible route from Montreal to Halifax, the Sun says that there is a still shorter line to Halifax than by way of Harvey and Salisbury, which line will not include either Fredericton or Moncton, and asks "Do Fredericton and Moncton want the shortest route followed?" In answer we may say that all Fredericton asks for is that the original scheme, against which no good argument has yet been advanced, and which the Sun at first supported, be carried out. And in carrying out that scheme it will be found that the shortest possible practicable route has been adopted.

THERE MAY BE BLOODSHED.

French Aggressions in Newfoundland—Despicable Conduct of the Commander of a British War Ship.

HALIFAX, May 20 Private letters from Bay St. George, Newfoundland, represent that the relations between Newfoundland and French fishermen on the disputed French shore are reaching a crisis. The commander of the British warship Lily issued a proclamation to the effect that he would not permit Newfoundland fishermen to set their nets to catch herring, and if they did so he would confiscate the nets. An indignation meeting was held at which strong language was used. Rev. Dr. Howley, prefect apostolic of the west coast of Newfoundland, told the commander of the British warship that he was there with the apparent mission of protecting the French instead of British interests. The commander replied that he was carrying out instructions from the imperial government, and added, in effect, that he took but little stock in the inhabitants or the Newfoundland government. The proclamation, which was posted up in public places, was quickly torn down by the infuriated people. St. George's Bay is a great herring fishing ground. Some 2,000 [illegible] almost entirely by catching herring and exporting them to Canada. The French are given "concurrent rights" by treaty to that part of Newfoundland, but claim exclusive jurisdiction, and now that they cannot get bait in other portions of Newfoundland they are asserting their claims of exclusiveness over Bay St. George and supplying themselves with bait there. This prevents the British inhabitants from getting fish, which would of course "interefere with the French, and a British warship is there to prevent any interference.

One writer says it is a question of bread for his children and, if necessary, he will use his rifle to enforce his rights. They must either do that or abandon that part of the British Empire to France. The herring spawn this week and the writer predicts bloodshed.

A Shark Killed by Tobacco.

In a short time we had caught a nice mess of small snappers, from ten to thirty inches long, and we were having a real good time. We had not fished very long, however, before a large shark put in an appearance and stopped our sport. We first knew of his presence by his greedily snapping off the fish from one of my neighbor's lines, having followed it up from the bottom. He executed this performance several times, and then the snappers stopped biting entirely. Not even a nibble could we get, so we hauled in our lines and commenced to pay our attentions to the shark.

He was a monstrous fellow about fifteen feet long, and he kept swimming round and round the vessel, sometimes on top of the water and sometimes down deep below us, but always at a respectful distance. His reddish brown body could be plainly seen through the clear transparent green water, and you may be sure that he was the cynosure of all eyes. A great many plans for his capture were discussed, but none appeared practicable within our limited means. The engineer suggested that if the shark would give him time he would forge a proper hook and chain, but as the shark was unable to give him a guarantee he abandoned the project.

While we were thus talking, I noticed the native pilot every now and then throwing overboard one of the snappers we had so recently caught, and as the current carried it a little distance clear of the vessel the shark would gobble it down, and, in fact, the intervals were so regular that Mr. Shark seemed impatient when the regularity was broken by a little delay. We saw that our pilot had some ultimate object in view and it drew our attention to him. As he was born and raised on this coast and had probably served his pilot's apprenticeship as a fisherman, he knew how to deal with his inveterate foe, the shark.

After having thrown over ten small fish he selected another a little larger than the others and with a stick of wood rammed a roll of chewing tobacco, nearly as large as a man's hand, down into its belly and pressed its throat together again. He held it ready to throw, and as the shark came up, anxiously looking for his fish, he tossed it to him, and as it barely touched the water the shark turned over on its back and sucked it in. The shark then swam off as usual to the side of the vessel and then below us, and was apparently rising again in expectation of another fish when the nicotine commenced its work. His struggles and contortions were terrible to behold, as he darted here and there in a blind rage and vomiting blood, but as he swam or was carried by the current away from us his struggling grew gradually less until it ceased altogether. The tobacco had killed him. —Forest and Stream.

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applied to NICHOLSON, 177 McDougal Street, New York. Dec. 11—1 yr w

CHARM IN A YELLOW GARTER.

The Secret of the Many Recent Matrimonial Incidents in New Haven.

NEW HAVEN, May 18. There have been a series of queer incidents in the matrimonial line during the past few weeks, but yesterday the announcement of the engagement of Antonio Rubino and Pasquale Rosa capped the climax. Antonio is one of the characters of the city, and for more than ten years has ground out music to people passing up and down Chapel street from a dilapidated organette. He is an Italian not far from 80 years of age. Yesterday morning he appeared before Registrar Carr and asked for his marriage license. His intended bride claims to be a widow, but the funny part of the engagement is the fact that this is Antonio's first venture on the sea of matrimony.

People have just ceased talking about the marriage of Charles Walker of the dry goods house of Munson & Co. to Miss Mary Hughson, one of the clerks in the employ of the firm. To win his bride Walker was compelled to renounce the Protestant religion and becomes a Roman Catholic. This he did by being baptised in St. Mary's Cathedral, and the marriage was solemnized in St. Patrick's Church a day or two ago. Walker was one of the popular society men of the city, and his uncle, the senior member of the firm, at first threatened to dissolve the partnership, but afterwards modified his threats. Walker has lived at one of the swell boarding houses in the city, but when he expressed a desire to bring his bride there, his landlady informed him that it would be impossible. Next he turned to the Kensington, the only flat of which the city boasts. Here he secured rooms, but was not a little chagrined to learn that the owner objected to his occupying them when he learned of the circumstances of his tenant's marriage.

Closely on the Walker-Hughes wedding followed the story of the elopement of Miss Nellie Thompson, daughter of Alderman Sherwood S. Thompson, and Henry Pardee, of New York city, where they were married on Saturday last, and, returning to this city, kept the matter quiet until Thursday. Nellie is an 18-year-old school girl, who resides with her grandmother on Davenport avenue. Pardee is about the same age, and works in the freight office of the Consolidated Railroad. They had met a few times at church and parties, but on the day of the elopement they met by chance in the street, and Harry declared his love then and there. An hour later they were on their way to New York, where they got married and were back in this city before dark. Being a married woman, Mrs. Pardee thought it beneath her dignity to attend school, and in her refusal to do so the fact of her marriage became known.

Living but a short distance from Nellie was Miss Georgie Cook, who is now Mrs. Samuel Parker. This couple were united in marriage by the Rev. C. C. Camp of All Saints' Episcopal Mission three or four weeks ago, but the marriage was not generally known until recently. Miss Cook lived with her married sister, Mrs. Nott, in Greenwich avenue, who objected to the attention which Parker paid her sister. She, however, offered Alexander Fineout every possible opportunity of courting Georgie. He met with ill success, and finally things were brought to a head by Miss Cook's announcement that she was Mrs. Parker. So enraged was her sister (Mrs. Nott) that she shut Georgie up in the cellar, and compelled her to skate on roller skates over the concrete bottom.

Yesterday the marriage of Walter Dillingham and Miss Edith Jardiene was announced. It took place last January and has been kept a secret ever since.

Carl Treitlein and Miss Lizzie Fletcher eloped about two weeks ago to Port Chester and were married.

Nearly all of the ladies above mentioned live moderately near each other and are said to have been members of the Secret Union, a society formed last summer consisting of a dozen or more girls, mostly attendants on the public schools, who vowed to get married within a year. One peculiar custom of the members of the society is that as fast as one of them succeeds in getting married she gives to her dearest unmarried friend in the society a yellow garter. This garter is said to have some secret power in it which renders the wearer especially charming and attractive to the young men, and is a sort of talisman which will secure steady company at least for the wearer.

There is another similar society in one of the swell boarding schools in this city where the members, five in number, have all started to wear yellow garters. As fast as they become engaged the garters are transferred to girls outside of the society, and they then become members. About the latest thing in the yellow garter craze was shown by a prominent belle, who, after she had been married and was about to take a carriage awaiting at the door, threw her bridal bouquet to one of her bridesmaids. The stems of the white roses were found to be clasped by a yellow garter having a beautiful silver buckle, on which was engraved the monogram of the lady and space enough left for another monogram beside it.

STRUCK A BIG BONANZA.

A Geological Survey Man Leaves the Service Under Peculiar Circumstances.

A well-known mining engineer, who has been for some years on the staff of the Dominion Geological survey, has been granted three months' leave of absence, and it is intimated that he is not likely to return to duty. A conservative member of parliament who was in Ottawa within the past few days is authority for the statement that the official referred to wrote a letter some time ago to a capitalist offering to point out for a consideration where certain valuable oil and natural gas wells existed. The letter fell into the hands of the M. P., who submitted it to Mr. Dewdney, the minister of the interior, and demanded that the author of the letter should be dismissed, on the charge of selling or offering to sell information obtained while in the service of the government. Mr. Dewdney was astonished. Before parliament was prorogued a question was asked in the House of Commons as to whether the official referred to was still in the service of the government, and the answer was in the affirmative. It seems that instead of dismissing his subordinate Mr. Dewdney gave him three months leave of absence, on the ground that he wanted to have certain reports completed. But should a man who has left the service be allowed to draw his pay for three months afterwards.

Dr. Selwyn when seen remarked: The gentleman you refer to was not dismissed. I sent him up to Kingsville to survey the locality in regard to the reported oil and gas reservoirs there. He appears to have stumbled on the great well at Kingsville, and has now given up the geological survey for the purpose of participating in the profits. The well, I believe, is a remarkable one with tremendous pressure. It beats the Ohio and Pittsburgh wells, but the gas is of rather poor quality and rather odoriferous, due no doubt to its generation from animal matter. The Pennsylvania gas is purer, owing its origin to vegetable matter. His subordinate had taken three months leave of absence and after that period the geological survey would know him no more. There is a formation of hog back shape running from Central Ontario down through Ohio to Kentucky. The pressure would be found to be greater wherever gas was discovered in Canada, because there was a greater formation above, and it was most tightly secreted.

SEWED FELZ UP IN A TICK.

But it Didn't Save Him from the Whipping the Regulators Had Planned for Him.

HORTON, Kan., May 19.—Joseph Feiz, an Austrian, who keeps a restaurant here, was taken from his house by 200 men last night, carried half a mile out of town, and punished with seventy-five lashes on his bare back for beating his 13-year-old stepdaughter to compel her to make over to him certain property. Feiz's wife had sewed him up in a feather tick, covered it over with a heavy mattress, and then had lain down on the bed and had feigned sickness. Both fought desperately when Feiz was pulled out of his feathery nest. After the whipping Feiz was ordered to leave the town at once.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

RICHMOND, CARLETON CO.

Arbor Day—Seriously Injured—Hens That Lay—Brush Fires.

RICHMOND May 17. To-day being Arbor Day, it was appropriately observed in the school in Limestone District, Richmond, Mason R. Benn, teacher. The playground was cleaned up and neatly cleared of all useless bushes and rubbish by the boys, under the direction of the teacher. The planting of the trees was also done by them. Whilst the boys were thus engaged, the girls were equally busy in the schoolroom. They, under the supervision of Maggie Crabb and Martha Taylor, decorated the schoolroom with vines gathered from the neighbouring woods; and otherwise improved the appearance of the inside of the building. The work was greatly enjoyed by all, both large and small. After this was over, recitations were given by D. Gillin, Annie Hemphill, Maggie Hemphill and A. O'Donnel, and readings by Martha Taylor and Mason R. Benn.

Mr. Charles Bine met with a bad accident on Monday, May 13. He fell off a load of potatoes, breaking four ribs and otherwise injuring himself.

With regard to the two hens spoken of by a Fredericton boy in a late issue of THE GLEANER, I would say that Mrs. Jas. Martin, of Richmond, has hens which lay as well. She has 20 hens, and since the 1st of February they have laid 110 dozen of eggs. Doubtless Mr. Thos Ivey's do as well, according to the story which he told, and I have no doubt but what he would be willing to sell a pair of them if he got a big enough price for them.

Farmers are getting along famously with their cropping.

The weather still continues dry, with only a shower of rain now and then. When a shower does come it lasts but a very short time.

There have been a good many fires in this vicinity during the past week and the air has been very smoky. But the smoke has nearly all cleared away so the follows must be all burnt.

The landscape is beginning to look like summer. The forest trees have all leaved out, and fruit trees, such as plums and cherries, are in bloom.

"Hanging Maybaskets" is all the fashion nowadays.

LAKEVILLE, CARLETON CO.

Sudden Death of an Amiable and Respected Resident—The Exodus—Wedding Bells—Arbor Day.

LAKEVILLE, May 18. It has pleased Almighty Providence again to remove from our midst one of our most amiable and respected citizens, Mr John A Jones. His sudden and unexpected demise has cast a gloom over our entire community. Monday at 6 p. m. he was living and apparently enjoying the best of health, and before Tuesday evening his spirit had winged its flight to regions celestial. He was stricken with paralysis, and although after the stroke he was never a moment unconscious, yet we have every reason to believe that he will hear the glad summons, "Come ye blessed," as for many years he has been "Sweetly resting in the Crucified." The widow and her family have the sympathy of the entire community, and although now it seems hard to bow in submission, yet they know "That their loss is his gain," and that he now inhabits that house not made with hands eternal in the heavens, to which we have oftentimes heard him refer. His remains were interred in the Free Baptist cemetery on Thursday. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev Mr Clark, of Tracey's Mills, from the text, "Behold I come quickly." Rev. 22-7.

Rumor says we are to have another exodus. Montana seems to be the El Dorado of some people. However unwilling we are to lose our industrious neighbors, still we say may success attend them.

Wedding bells have again been ringing in our quiet little village. This time the interested parties were Mr Herbert White, of Houlton, and Miss Clara A, third daughter of I S Carvell, Esq, of Lakeville. The happy couple, accompanied by a cousin of the bride, Miss Bertha Carvell, took the evening train for their new home in Amesbury, Mass.

Arbor day was duly observed by Miss McIntosh and her pupils.

The Greek Actor.

It was customary to increase the stature of the actors by the use of the cothurnus or buskin—a kind of high boot, ornamented in front, and having a layer of soles some three inches thick. The cothurnus was painted in the same color as the robe worn. In addition to this, masks covering the whole head and face were used. On the top, over the forehead, was a lofty frontlet of conical form, which must have added considerably to the stature and dignity of the actor; inside the mask there seems to have been some contrivance for strengthening the power of the voice to enable it to fill the immense space of the auditorium. Bell shaped vessels of bronze are said to have been placed in various parts of the theatre to reflect the sound, and the actors were subjected to a severe course of training both as to power and modulation of voice.

Many of the actors were men of position and influence in Attic society, and more than one had been intrusted with diplomatic and other missions. Sometimes the poet himself played in his own compositions, as Æschylus is said to have done. It may interest some of the craft of the present day to learn that as much as a talent (nearly £250) has been paid to an actor of note for two performances. There were only three performers in speaking parts, the others were silent; indeed, they could not have spoken had they tried, for their masks had the orifice of the mouth closed, while those worn by the principal actor and his two subordinates were constructed with the mouth open in the shape of an O.

No women were allowed to act, the female parts being taken, as in Shakespearean times with us, by boys or young men, not only on the stage itself, but in the chorus. Sophocles, when a youth, was selected for his grace and beauty to lead the choral dance at the festival given in honor of the victors at Salamis. The dresses worn on the stage bore no resemblance to the ordinary Anthenian costume, but were probably a modification of the festal robes worn in the old Dionysiac procession, and consisted of flowing robes of purple and yellow and other brilliant hues, crowns or chaplets, and broad, embroidered girdles. These robes were so lengthy as to cover the feet, and were common to all characters, male as well as female.—Chambers' Journal.

Propelling Trains on Up Grades.

In order to secure the traction necessary to propel trains up the steep grades in the mountainous districts of the eastern and western states, it is necessary to employ very large and heavy engines—in many cases two and more—entailing thereby very heavy expense. A mechanical engineer of Albany, N. Y., has invented a device which has been practically demonstrated to secure the "tractional effort" necessary without the use of additional or "heavy weight" engines. A third rail is laid in the center of the track of the standard size and weight. Affixed under the locomotives are two wheels in a nearly horizontal position which runs along the sides of the top of the rail, and in action grip it more or less tightly.—New York Telegram.

Wright Burke, of Troup county, Ga., has been married fifteen years and has fourteen children, twins five times, triplets once, and one solitary alone.

Monkeys as Pets.

Easier to keep because not so restless, and naturally not so intelligent, are the tiny monkeys a few inches in length, and marmosets, smaller than all. The most charming one I ever saw was attached to the dress of a lady by a light gold chain. He sat on her shoulder or her arm, and when alarmed climbed up her parasol handle and took refuge among the supports, seeming to regard the steel bars as a protection from danger. He was the color of old gold, and rare in this part of the world.

Marmosets are easily procured and not difficult to keep. Like all of their race, they hate a cage, and being very sensitive to cold they insist, when tamed, on being about one's person all the time. In winter, therefore, they are somewhat troublesome, unless one is very fond of them. They, as well as all monkeys, are rather dainty in appetite, and will have what they like or starve. They usually accept fruits, especially bananas and apples. Sometimes they will eat potato and bread and rice. Many of them are fond of coffee, lemonade, milk and other of our drinks. None of this family can safely be kept in the house with birds —that is with safety to the birds.—Olive Thorne Miller in Home Maker.

It was a quiet Sunday afternoon, and she was reading to him the Proverbs of Solomon. He was rapidly getting an attack of temporary oblivion. "Aren't they wonderful, George!" she said.

"Yes, indeed," he replied; "if he had only misspelled his words, what a Josh Billings he would have made."—True Flag.

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20 ARTISTS OF MERIT. 20
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Admission 25 and 35 cents. Reserved Seats 50 cents at Fenety's Bookstore.
Fredericton, May 18—2i

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

JUST RECEIVED
FRUIT
—IN—
Pine Apples,
Bananas,
Blood Oranges,
Lasenna Oranges,
Rhubarb,
Lemons.
W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, May 13

ICECREAM
WHITE & CO.
Fredericton, May 20

TRUNKS, VALISES, BAGS, &C.
JUST RECEIVED:
A Large Assortment,
WHICH WE WILL
SELL LOW, FOR CASH.
Don't Forget the Place.
C. H. THOMAS & CO,
224 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, May 2.

Mrs. Gunn
Has Re-opened the
Dressmaking Department
This time under the management of a
First Class Cutter and Draper,
One who understands the business in all its branches.
WANTED.
Skirt and Waist Makers.
A few good sewers will have a first-class chance to learn the Dressmaking.
MRS. J. Q GUNN.
Fredericton, April 11

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

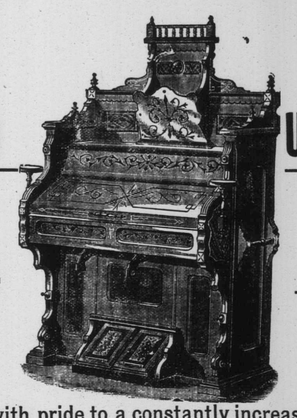
London and Lancashire FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y
Risks accepted at lowest rates.
Claims promptly and equitably settled.
FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
AGENT, QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, Aug. 14th, 1888

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 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—1y ttw

E. M. BOYER'S
(WOODSTOCK N. B.)
COLLECTING AND EXCHANGE AGENCY.
CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS Collected in any part of Canada or the United States. No charge on outside claims unless successful. Conveyancing done at very low rates. We are Agents for the Canada Accident Assurance Company.
OFFICE ON QUEEN STREET - WOODSTOCK N. B
Apr 10—6mw

GENTLEMEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR.
Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, Merino Shirts and Drawers.
J. H. FLEMING.

"THE DOHERTY"
Unequalled  Unequalled
ORGAN. ORGAN.
We can point with pride to a constantly increasing trade all over the country. We have pushed the sale of our instruments extensively in Central New Brunswick with the most gratifying results. Our Organs are everywhere the first choice of music-loving people.
We do not bolster up the merits of our goods on the testimonials of great artists, who will for a price attach their signatures to a patent soap or face lotion as readily as to organs. We go direct to the people who are honest in their testimonials. On the unpurchased testimony of such people we rest the proof of the merits of our Organs. The stock now on hand at our Warerooms, is large and varied, comprising every style of The Doherty made. Several handsome new designs in fine toned Organs on easy terms. Apply to
THOMPSON & CO.,
Opp. Officers' Quarters, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, N. B., May 4th, 1889.

SUGAR.
IN STORE:
Granulated,
Extra C,
Yellow
Extra C.
FOR SALE BY
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, May 14

LOOK HERE.
CHEAP FOR CASH.
ANOTHER LOT OF
GREEN HEAD LIME
Landing to-day. Also car of
MIDDLINGS & BRAN.
ON HAND:
Land Plaster, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Seed Oats, and Feeding Oats.
Don t forget the place.
GEO. R. PERKINS.
Next door to A. F. Randolph & Son,
PHŒNIX SQUARE
Fredericton, May 16, 1889.

TICKETS! TICKETS!!
I AM NOW ISSUING THROUGH TICKETS TO
BOSTON AT $5.50,
FIRST-CLASS, OR
$4.50 SECOND CLASS,
BY UNION LINE STEAMERS,
And by the Palace Steamers of the International Steamship Company. "Water is safer than Rail."
Buying your tickets here saves time and trouble
JOHN RICHARDS.
Fredericton, May 9—3wiw—4ww

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

PINE APPLES.
Evaporated Apricots, Sweet Potatoes,
Evaporated Apples, Cucumber Pickles,
Red Bananas, Mixed Pickles,
Yellow Bananas, S. C. Ham,
Blood Oranges, Fresh Lobsters,
Valencia Oranges, Bloaters,
Lemons, Haddies.
TIMOTHY and CLOVER SEED at low Prices.
W. R. LOGAN.
Queen Street, Fredericton

WE WANT YOU TO CALL IN
And look at our genuine Rogers Twelve Dwt.
SILVER-PLATED TEA & DINNER KNIVES
The Biggest Bargain in the City, Selling at only
$1.75 THE HALF DOZEN.
We are Selling genuine ROGERS SPOONS and FORKS Cheaper than any one in the City. JUST TRY US!
THE ESTATE OF
S. F. SHUTE,
302 Queen Street.

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

A Serious Accident on the Hanwell Road.

The Short Line Railway Survey—Fire at Keswick.

One of the Bodies Recovered.

Word was received here yesterday that the body of Collins, one of the victims of the Aroostook drowning fatality, was recovered on Sunday. It was found floating in the river about a mile below the falls, where the accident occurred.

The Temiscouata Railway.

The Temiscouata Railway Company are running their tri-weekly trains between Edmundston and River du Loup on good time, and are said to be doing a large freight business. They intend putting on daily trains in a few days.

Accident to the Florenceville.

It was after six o'clock last night before the Florenceville arrived from Woodstock. The delay was caused by the steamer's rudder breaking, when about sixteen miles above town, which necessitated her stopping until a new one was put in and got in working order.

Drowned on the Drives.

A young man named Theophile Michaud, belonging to St. Jacques, near Edmundston, was drowned in Cabano Lake a few days ago, while employed on Connors' drive.

There was also a drowning accident on Cunliff's drive a few days ago. The victim was a young Frenchman, but our informant had not learned his name.

A Growing Village.

Edmundston is going ahead very rapidly, and promises some day to become an important business centre. There is a great boom in building going on at present, and all the carpenters in that section are at work in the village. There are nine or ten good-sized buildings in course of construction, stores, offices, dwelling houses, etc., and work is to be started on several others in the near future.

Is it Hypocrisy?

The old pipe organ, which for so many years piped the good old Presbyterian psalms in the auld kirk, has turned Baptist, and now plays into the ears of Rev. Mr. Crawley's congregation, in apparent forgetfulness of its Presbyterian training, discoursing the Baptist hymns as if it had belonged to that persuasion all its life. The instrument was given a thorough overhauling previous to being placed in its new position. It was used for the first time in the Baptist church on Sunday.

N. & W. Fast Train Service.

The new time table on the Northern & Western, by which Fredericton is given a fast train service with Chatham, came into effect yesterday. Under the new arrangement a passenger and mail express arrives every morning at 10.30 (standard time), and returning leaves here at 3 in the afternoon. The change will no doubt have the effect of increasing very materially the traffic on the road, as by it Chatham people and all people along the line are enabled to visit Fredericton, have lots of time for trading, and return the same day.

A Scorcher of a Day.

Sunday was one of the hottest days ever known in Fredericton—certainly the hottest ever known here in May. The temperature was highest at two o'clock in the afternoon. At that time the theremometer in the entrance to the city hall indicated 95 in the shade, but the Bishop Coadjutor's at the Queen Hotel, which is regarded as the most reliable in town, had it at one degree short of this. The heat was almost unbearable, coming as it did, when few were prepared for it. At New York at eight o'clock in the morning the mercury stood at 93.

The St. Francis Railway.

A gentleman from Edmundston tells us that work is to be commenced on the St. Francis Railway, the new line from Edmundston to St. Francis, in a few days. The Temiscouata Railway Company have been awarded the contract, and Messrs. Malcolm and Ross are to have charge of the construction work. All the machinery is now on the ground, and everything in readiness to begin the work. Mr. John J. McDonald, managing director of the Temiscouata Company, who is expected to arrive from England in a day or two, will turn the first sod.

The Prince William Railway.

There is no sign as yet of work being commenced on the Prince William Railway, and it is a question now, if anything will be done to the road this summer. The Italians, who have been quartered above town near the site of the old castle since stopping work last fall, were joined last week by about twenty-five others, who came from the States expecting to get employment on the new road. They are continually at Mr. Kitchen, who had charge of the work last fall, for employment, but he has been unable to give them any encouragement. A number of them have since left for up river, expecting to get work on the Tobique Railway.

The Swiss Bell Ringers.

Those who wish to enjoy a real good laugh should not miss the famous Swiss Bell Ringers and Charles E. Smith's refined Pantomime Company at the City Hall tomorrow evening. The music of the Bell Ringers is alone worth more than the price of admission, and the Pantomime performance is brim full of fun from beginning to end. The whole entertainment consists of good music and innocent amusement, and entirely void of anything approaching vulgarity. The company have an excellent band and orchestra. On the arrival of the company on the Woodstock boat to-morrow the band will play from the boat to the Queen Hotel, afterward giving an open-air concert. Don't fail to hear them.

Fire at Keswick.

A dwelling house situated about four miles above the mouth of the Keswick road, owned by Squire A. Fowler, and occupied by John Hoyt, was burned to the ground shortly after midnight Friday. Mr. Hoyt was away at the time, leaving his wife and three children at home. The fire was discovered by Mr. Fowler, whose house stood a few rods from the building destroyed, on the same farm. His attention was attracted by the reflection, and, on looking out, he found the roof of Hoyt's kitchen all in flames. He dressed as quickly as possible and hastened across the field to alarm the occupants. The lower doors were all locked, and it was some time before he succeeded in awakening them, so that they barely had time to escape with their lives. All the furniture and personal effects of the family were destroyed. The house was insured for only $2[illegible] in the Citizens, Mr. J. W. McCready agent.

A Row at Robinson's Mills.

There was a lively row at Robinson's mills, a few miles below town, Sunday morning, which threw the whole neighborhood into a state of excitement for some time. A man named Chas. Biden had rented the Robinson farm and recently taken possession with his family. It seems that one of his neighbors, Calvin Whitlock, had been in the habit of going through Biden's field to get to his house. Biden several times forbad Whitlock doing this, and it was because of the latter's refusal to obey him that the row occurred on Sunday morning. He was just climbing over the fence, when Biden called out to him. He took no notice, and Biden's son soon appeared on the scene and struck him. Whitlock returned the blow, and then several of the neighbors, who had put in an appearance, pitched in, and there was a general row, which called out nearly every resident in the locality.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

The Argyll hotel at St. Andrews is open for the summer.

The St. John summer carnival will be opened on July 22nd.

Charlotte circuit court opens to-day, Judge Wetmore presiding.

A large poplar tree in front of the Presbyterian manse on George Street was blown down by the wind yesterday morning.

All Royal Templars are requested to meet at the Temperance Hall Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, by order of select councillors.

Mrs. Adam, mother of the late James Adam, who died so suddenly at St. John a few weeks ago, broke one of her legs on Saturday by a fall.

Patrick Mooney, a general trader of Gaspereaux, on the N. B. R. Line, was drowned in Gaspereaux lake Sunday afternoon while bathing.

The New Brunswick Telephone Co. will give their operators a holiday on Friday and the central will be closed from 12 o'clock until 7 p. m. on that day.

In the absence of Rev. Mr. Crawley at Boston Rev. Mr. Dobson preached in the Baptist church on Sunday morning, and Rev. Mr. Payson in the evening.

The government of New Brunswick have issued circulars offering a reward of $200 for the arrest of Wm. J. Best, who shot Medley Batson, last fall, at Campobello.

The young man named Gervais, who was drowned on Keswick's drive at St. Leonards, was the son of Peter Gervais, one of Keswick's bosses. His body has not yet been recovered.

Jack Driscoll was released from the county jail yesterday, having served his two months' sentence for creating a disturbance on Regent Street. There are now only two prisoners in the jail.

Twenty five children were enrolled as members of the newly organized Juvenile Branch of the Church of England Temperance Society at a meeting in the Church Hall last night, making the total membership fifty-six.

Nathan Treadwell, a respected citizen of St. Andrews, who has lived there all his days, was found dead in bed yesterday morning. He was seventy-two years of age and was the undertaker for the town. The cause of death is not known.

One of a span of horses, belonging to a farmer named Lads, of Sunbury Co., while coming off the approach to the bridge with a load of hay about one o'clock this afternoon, stumbled on a loose stone and fell. It was an hour before it was got on its feet again.

TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION.

Some of the Outside Organizations That will be Represented—It will be a Monster Affair.

Provided the weather be fine the success of the temperance demonstration on the 24th is now a pre-assured fact. Large delegations from the temperance divisions in all parts of the province are expected to take part, and the grand parade in the evening will, without a doubt, be one of the largest ever seen in the capital city. An immense crowd is expected from the North Shore and from all along the Northern & Western Railway, as the Sons of Temperance and Good Templars of Newcastle, the Good Templars of Chatham, and the Royal Templars of Stanley, Durham, Tay and Zionville, are all preparing to take part in the affair. It is expected that the Chatham band will accompany the Chatham Division. Marysville Division, Sons of Temperance, will also be down in force with the Marysville Band to the front. St. John and Woodstock will be well represented in the parade. These with all the temperance divisions in the city and surrounding country, will certainly make a monster procession which will be worth seeing. All the city bands besides visiting bands will march.

Hon Judge Steadman is to preside at the mass meeting in the City Hall in the afternoon, which is to take place immediately after the children's parade; and Hon. A. F. Randolph will occupy the chair at the evening mass meeting. Among the speakers to address the meeting is Mr. John W. Nichols, of the Dominion Alliance, and other distinguished Ontario lecturers.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.

A Little Boy Falls Over the Forest City Bridge—There was no Railing in the Centre Because the Canadians and Yankees Could not Agree as to Whose Property it Was.

A Forest City, York Co., correspondent sends us the following particulars of a sad drowning accident, which occurred at that place on Friday last:—

"As two small boys, about five years of age, Thes. Butterfield and Frank Burgess, were walking across the bridge close to the railing, the former, when he came to that part of the bridge where there is no railing, was seen to fall into the stream. The gate of the sluice being up the little fellow was rapidly carried through. The body was found about sixty rods below, but life was extinct. It is a sad bereavement to the family, as the boy was much loved by all. The parents, brothers and sisters have our deep sympathy.

"The bridge referred to was rebuilt about three years ago. The Americans and Canadians could not agree about the centre of the stream. The result was that ten feet of space being in contention, it was left open. A few of the citizens on the province side planked the open space, but no railing was ever put up. When a few more lives are sacrificed we probably will have learned the lesson.

"What slow mortals we are to foresee danger, and do what we can to prevent it. Shall the warning be sufficient, or must another loved one be lost?"

DISTRICT ORDERS.

The Corps Selected for the Performance of Drill in the Brigade Camp.

The following orders have been issued from Head Quarters, Military District No. 8, Fredericton:

(*a*) In accordance with General Order (8) of 10th May 1889, the undermentioned Corps (strength opposite their names) have been selected for the performance of drill in Brigade Camp of Exercise for the year 1889-90 to assemble at St. Andrews the 25th June next:—

Cavalry:—The 8th Princess Louise N. B. Regiment C, E, F, G Troops, Lieut. Colonel Domville, 136 officers and men.

Artillery:—Woodstock Field Battery, Major Dibblee, 65 officers and men.

Engineers:—Brighton Engineer Company, Major Vince, 32 officers and men.

Infantry:—Infantry School Corps, Major Gordon; 67th Batt. (Carleton Light Infantry), Lieut. Col. Baird, 9 companies, 296 officers and men; 71st York Batt, Lieut. Colonel Marsh, 7 companies, 231 officers and men.

(*b*) The Newcastle Field Battery of Artillery, Lieut. Colonel Call, (65 officers and men) will drill in camp near local head quarters under regulation for Corps in Camp of Exercise as pointed out in General Order.

(*c*) The following Corps will perform twelve days drill at local head quarters under orders relating to "City and Rural Corps:"

Artillery:—N. B. Brigade Garrison Artillery, Lieut. Colonel Armstrong.

Infantry:—62nd Battalion St. John Fusiliers, Lieut. Colonel Blaine, 6 companies; St. John Rifle Company, Capt. J. T. Hartt.

(*d*) The following Corps are hereby relieved from the performance of drill for the year 1889-90:

Cavalry:—The 8th Princess Louise N. B. Regiment, A, B, D, Troops.

Infantry:—73rd Battalion, Lieut. Colonel McCulley; 74th Battalion, Lieut. Colonel Beer.

New Advertisements.

New Goods—Dever Bros.
Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers—A. Lottimer.
Hack and Livery Stable—Geo. I. Gunter.
Feed and Bran—W. E. Miller & Co.

THE SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

What is Being Done on Many Green Diamonds.

Base Ball in the Polar Regions; i. e. Fredericton.

The Cricket Field—The Turf—Aquatic, Etc.

University Sports.

The University sports are being held on the terrace in front of the college building this afternoon. The weather has turned out fine, and a large number of spectators are present.

BASE BALL.

The National League.

The Bostons won again on Saturday in the face of Cleveland's star pitcher O'Brien who was in the box; Philadelphia beat Indianapolis, Chicago got away with Washington in an 11 inning game with a score of 14 to 13; Pittsburg defeated New York.

No games were played in the National League yesterday on account of rain.

The league standing is as follows:—

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	To be Played.	Per cent won.
Boston	14	5	19	121	.737
Philadelphia	13	6	19	121	.684
New York	11	9	20	120	.550
Chicago	11	10	21	119	.524
Cleveland	11	12	23	117	.478
Pittsburg	9	13	22	118	.409
Indianapolis	8	13	21	119	.381
Washington	4	13	17	123	.235

Chips from the Diamond.

In Friday's games with the South Portlands the St. John amateur athletic association will introduce the double umpire. In the morning game James Christie will officiate at the plate and Morton L. Harrison at the second base. In the afternoon they will exchange positions.

St. Louis has still a good lead in the American Association contest, and Syracuse has first place in the International race.

The Game in the Polar Regions.

Base ball is moving onward toward the polar regions. A thousand dollars has been subscribed for a club at Fredericton, New Brunswick.—Sporting Life.

If the scribe, who penned these lines, had been in the polar regions on Sunday he would have got a sweating that would have knocked him cold.

CRICKET.

Will Boom in St. John.

The St. John Amateur Athletic club opened the cricketing season Saturday afternoon by a match between the first eleven and a fifteen, largely colts, captained by Carmichael, the English professional. The seniors won with ease. Carmichael contributed over one third of the junior's score. The Sun says there was a striking contrast between the enthusiasm manifested at this opening and that of last season, and judging from the presence of so many old and new players on Saturday, cricket will boom in St. John this summer.

THE RIFLE.

The First of the Spoon Matches.

The first of the fortnightly spoon matches by the York County Rifle Association took place on the Range on Saturday afternoon. The weather was quite favorable for shooting. Lieut. Perkins won the prize for the first class shots with 76 points. Sergt. Long, of the Royal School of Infantry, captured the prize for the second class shots with 69 points; and Private Johnson, also of the Royal School of Infantry, was the successful competitor in the third class, making 49 points. There were seventeen competitors in all.

THE TURF.

California's Crack Two-Year-Old.

The California Racing World has this to say of the crack California two-year-old whose recent performance of six furlongs in 1. 14½ was the talk of the racing world:—

"It is now reported that Racine's asking price is $20,000. This seems to be a pretty stiff figure to ask for a two-year-old colt, considering the many risks and ills that horseflesh is continually exposed to. But then Racine is undoubtedly as good a two-year-old, if not the best, as has ever shown up on a California track. He is excellently bred, sound as a dollar, and very well engaged in Eastern stakes. Should he stand a trip East well, and show the same form there that he has here, Racine would form a profitable investment.

A Great Future for Exile.

The New York Herald publishes a number of prominent sportsmen's opinions of Exile. They all agreed that Exile has a great future before him, and agree, too, that in the Clark stakes the best horse (Exile) won.

AQUATIC.

O'Connor Wins W.th a St. John Man Second.

The regatta at Tacoma, W. T., on Saturday was a great success. Twenty-five thousand people witnessed the races. The single scull race was started about six o'clock. O'Connor won in 14.62, with Peterson, a native of St. John, second, 14.04; Hamm third, 14 14; Lee fourth, 14.15. The course was two and a quarter miles long.

The Cattle are Now Handled With Care.

Last week, says a St. John paper, E. J. Wetmore, the indefatigable agent of the S. P. C. A., went up to Fredericton, and after a visit to Marysville came down river by steamer, so as to see how cattle were handled at the way landings from which they were shipped to St. John. His visit was unannounced; in fact, the men who were engaged at this work did not know that he was on board. In past years grave complaints were made from time to time of the brutality of the drovers and shippers of cattle by the river route, and the terrible condition in which some of the animals reached Indiantown afforded tangible evidence of the truth of these charges. Each year since his appointment to office Mr. Wetmore has paid much attention to this river traffic, and with gratifying results. On his last trip he says he did not see a single instance of ill treatment, every animal being handled with humane care.

His Desire to Enter the Mission Field.

Rev. Mr. Wadman, in a letter to the Victoria (B. C.) Times, referring to his departure about the 1st of July for Japan, says that the desire to enter the mission field and to help his fellow men struggling in the darkness of heathenism was upon his mind even before his own conversion. Four years ago, influenced by this feeling, he wrote to Japan offering his services and pledging himself to go whenever called. Lately the Philander Smith University at Tokio invited him to take one of its classes and to manage certain evangelical agencies. Recognizing the call as the voice of God in answer to his prayers he accepts, in the belief "that the Master goes with him," although he feels that in doing so he is going thousands of miles further from his home and kindred than he is now, and is separating himself from his early associations.

Building at Marysville.

A large crew of men commenced work at Marysville this morning under the supervision of Mr. John Kelly of St. John, excavating the earth and preparing for the foundations for nine or ten double brick tenement houses, which Mr. Gibson is to erect on the east side of the river. It is expected that all the buildings will be ready for occupancy in the fall.

24th May Excursion.

The Northern & Western Railway will issue excursion return tickets at single first-class fare at all stations along their line on the 24th. No doubt a large number will take advantage of the cheap rates to go up to the fine fishing grounds, or view the beautiful scenery along the line.

BIG LOG JAM.

A Large Quantity of Lumber Jammed in the Aroostook Falls—The Corporation Drive—How Other Drives Are Coming On.

Mr. A. H. F. Randolph returned from up river last night, where he had been to learn something of the condition of the drives. He reports a big jam in the Aroostook Falls and the water still falling rapidly. It is said that there are between fifteen and eighteen millions jammed in the falls. A large quantity of Whit. Giberson's and D. H. Nixon's cut is in the jam. Wm. Sewell's and Geo. Dunn's lumber has not yet reached the falls, and there is a large quantity besides this not yet out. An effort will be made to keep this lumber out of the jam by booming the river some distance above the falls. All driving operations on the Aroostook have been stopped.

Beveridge & Co.'s and Wm. Fowler's drives got out of the Salmon River Saturday night.

Jacob Hazleton's drive is partially hung up on Two Brooks. Mr. Hazleton is now driving what he succeeded in getting out into the main Tobique.

Geo. Tidlie had to leave about 400,000 in Sisson Brook.

The Corporation Drive is about starting a crew to clean up the river from Grand Falls down. They have parties stationed at all the bad places along the river to keep the logs from grounding.

Welsh and Lynch, the well known Miramichi operators, expect to reach the corporation limits on Saturday night.

Serious Accident on the Hanwell Road.

Mr. John W. O'Brien, of Hanwell, is lying in one of the wards at the Victoria Hospital being treated for injuries sustained while driving home from the city the other night with his brother William. The two were sitting on a load of sashes and window frames, which were not securely placed on the wagon. While passing over a rut the top of the load fell off, carrying the two brothers with it. The wheels of the wagon passed diagonally over John's abdomen, breaking one of the pelvic bones. William was not hurt. The injured man was brought to Lounsbury's hotel and a doctor called. At first his injuries were regarded as dangerous, but the hospital physicians have every hope of his recovery. Mr. O'Brien is over sixty years of age.

The Short Line Railway Survey.

Vernon Smith, C. E., of Ottawa, who with Mr. D. F. Maxwell of St. Stephen, is to have charge of the Short Line railway survey, arrived in town this morning and registered at the Barker. He expects to begin work in a few days, as soon as the survey party is made up. It is his intention to have a crew employed on each side of the river, one working between Fredericton and Salisbury and the other between Fredericton and Harvey. Mr. Smith does not expect to complete the survey before the opening of the next session of parliament.

The Geological Survey.

An Ottawa despatch says: The geological survey in the maritime provinces this season will be carried on as efficiently as usual. Dr. Bailey and Mr. McInnis will continue their survey of Temiscouata and Madawaska. Mr. Chalmers will make a surface survey in southern New Brunswick, and Messrs Fletcher and Faribault in Pictou and Halifax.

Personal.

Mr. F. B. Gregory is enjoying a well deserved holiday in St. John.

Mr. B. M. Caldwell, of the custom house, Winnipeg, spent Sunday in the city.

Mr. L. P. LaForest, barrister, of Edmundston, is spending a few days in the city.

J. W. Bailey B. A., son of Dr. Bailey of the University, has returned from Harvard, where he has been prosecuting his law studies.

Dr. Benson, of Chatham, paid a flying visit to Fredericton on his return from Boston, where he had been spending a short holiday.

Sir John C. Allen presided at the Loyalist meeting held in St. John Saturday night to celebrate the anniversary of the landing of the Loyalists.

A University Graduate's Success.

A. W. Duff, a graduate of the University, who took the Gilchrist scholarship in 1884, and recently won that favorite Edinburgh University prize, the Vans Dun Cap scholarship, has received an appointment in Madras, India. He will take the chair in physics in the Christian college in that city. It has been Mr. Duff's intention, says the Sun, to study in German for three years, but writing to a friend subsequent to this late appointment he says he thinks he will return to America after a short residence in India.

Stylish Hats.

Nelson Campbell is showing just now a very handsome line of the most stylish hats and caps selected in the best American markets by competent agents. Mr. Campbell is likewise offering grand bargains in these. The stock embraces, children's as well as gentlemen's hats and caps. Call and see.

Exchange Hotel.

Mr. S. H. Clarke has lately purchased, and opened to the public the Exchange Hotel, on Queen Street, opposite W. H. Vanwart's grocery store. He has refitted and refurnished it in good style, and is now in trim to receive guests.

Sawdust Paper.

A mill has been established at Ottawa, Ont., which makes paper pulp out of sawdust. The paper made wholly from sawdust is said to form an admirable sheating that is fit for building after being tarred and dried. A better quality of paper is made by using one-fourth waste paper. The mill has a capacity for converting about 12,000 tons of sawdust into pulp annually.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Don't Talk with Your Mouth.

A learned physician says, "Nothing is more irritating to a cough than to cough. If you have a cough you must abstain as much as possible from coughing." That's so. And if you break your leg, you mustn't limp. Nothing irritates a broken leg like limping around on it. Oh, there's nothing in this world so fascinating as the study of medical science when you get the combination.—Bob Burdette.

The Watson gold medal for the most important discoveries in astronomy was given to Dr. Schonfeld, of Bonn, for his researches concerning variable stars and for cataloguing stars brighter than the tenth magnitude.—New York Times.

What came very near being a very grave accident took place Sunday morning, near Belleville, Ont., on the Belleville & Peterboro section of the Grand Trunk. A passenger train standing on the main line was run into by a heavy timber train, and the 17 passengers more or less injured, although it is not thought fatally in any case.

John Morant, a street preacher of some note in the East End, Toronto, has eloped with Mrs. Dowell, one of his itinerant flock. Some time ago the woman's husband went to the States to work for his wife and his five small children. A few days ago he received a letter from her saying that she was going to leave him. He hastened home and found the children alone. Morant has left a wife and children also.

Edward Battersley was killed at Acadia Iron Mines yesterday under peculiar circumstances. The rear line of his garden in the edge of a ravine 75 feet deep. He was working with horse and wagon, and by some means backed his horse over the edge of the ravine. His daughter, who saw the danger, sprang to his assistance and made heroic efforts to save her father's life by holding on to the horse's head. She was pulled over, and was only saved from death by her clothes catching on some bushes on the mountain side.

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 British house of lords, by 108 to 23, has rejected the proposal made by Earl Heath to allow women to sit in county councils.

One hundred persons were drowned by the recent floods in Prussia. Pilsen district is still submerged.

An enormous landslide has occurred at Spiessback, Switzerland, destroying villages, forests and cattle.

The pope has suddenly been taken ill. His condition is thought to be quite serious. He is extremely weak.

The Westphalian strike is about ended. Striking workmen to the number of 30,000 have resumed work.

Mr. Harington, M. P., refuses to pay the £500 fine imposed by the Parnell commission for contempt to the judges.

Mrs. Maybrick, niece of Jefferson Davis and a French-Canadian aristocrat by birth, has been arrested at Liverpool on a charge of poisoning her husband with arsenic.

James Lawrence Carew, member of parliament for North Kildare, imprisoned at Belfast for offences under the Crimes act, was liberated a month in advance of the expiration of his sentence on account of ill health.

An Anarchist republican conspiracy has been discovered at Sueca, near Valencia, Spain. The conspirators, all peasants, planned to take the town Friday, and to sack the houses of the wealthy. Police and soldiers made many arrests of persons having in their possession firearms and passports for South America.

While Henri Rochefort, was walking in London Saturday night he met Pilotel. Angry words were exchanged and Pilotel threatened to strike Rochefort unless he assented to a duel. Rochefort drew a revolver and was about to fire at Piletel when a bystander seized the weapon. Policemen arrested the two men and took them to the station, where Pilotel charged Rochefort with assault. The revolver was fully charged. Rochefort was arraigned yesterday and bound over to keep the peace for six months.

American.

Nelson Colbert, colored, was hanged at Washington Saturday for the murder of Philip Wentzell in October last.

Wm. McLaughlin, a private in the U. S. 4th Infantry, stationed at Fort Randall, shot and instantly killed his sweetheart, Maggie Lowne, on Thursday night. Jealousy was the cause.

A woman named Mrs. Scott and her daughter Carrie were arrested at Omaha Monday, charged with poisoning Louis Marvin, an elderly man for whom they kept house.

New York has two cases of leprosy—one in a well-known family, isolated in a suburban villa; the other that of a young South American in the German hospital. Leprosy is not contagious in this climate.

Albert F. Schwab, aged 32 years, local manager for the Greentree Brewing Co. of St. Louis, has absconded, leaving a shortage in his accounts of about $8,000. A woman is supposed to have caused the trouble.

William Newcomb, an aged citizen of Columbus, Ind., was fatally shot Sunday by Jesse Davis, a young man who persisted in paying visits to Newcomb's daughter against the wish of her father. Davis was arrested.

The Almy manufacturing company, operating three large woollen mills at Philadelphia, indefinitely suspended work Friday night, owing to the failure of the company. The concern employed about 300 men.

Detectives have succeeded in breaking up a notorious and desperate gang of thieves, incendiaries and general crooks which made its headquarters in Fayette county, W. Va., in the vicinity of the mines of Fire Creek Coal and Coke Company. The gang was a mixed one of whites and blacks and several women were connected with it

Wm. B. Derby, cashier of the Mutual District Messenger Company in this city, was arrested to day on the charge of embezzling ten thousand dollars from the Western Union Telegraph Company. The Messenger Company does a large business for the Western Union, and Derby's practice was to raise the amount of monthly bills against the Western Union and pocket the difference between that and the correct amount. The embezzlement amounts to about $18,000.

Canadian.

There were 498 houses burned in the Sauveur, Quebec, fire.

John S. Kelly was killed while working on board the steamship Buenos Ayrean at Montreal Friday night.

A young lad, Daniel Reynolds, while playing on the banks of Lachine canal Sunday night, fell in and was drowned.

While bathing in the river at Wingham, Ont., Sunday morning, Arthur Long, aged 19, took cramps and was drowned.

Mrs. George Robertson, of Grand River, P. E. I., aged 58, suicided by hanging. She leaves a husband and ten children.

Major J. R. Cunningham was drowned in Robin Lake, Ont., Friday evening, through the upsetting of a sail boat while he was out alone.

A little baby died in the arms of its mother on Thursday afternoon while being conveyed to a place of shelter from the scene of the Sauveur fire.

Three Halifax men named McDonnell, Rankin and McIsaac have been fined $100 each and sentenced to a month's imprisonment for running illicit whiskey stills.

John T. Wright, aged 64, a retired farmer, near St. Thomas, Ont., committed suicide Sunday night by taking a dose of laudanum. He had been in bad health for some time.

The St. Thomas, Ont., salvation army intends testing in the police court the right of the owners of vehicles to drive their horses through the ranks of soldiers in parade.

Archibald McMehan, a graduate of Toronto university, Halifax, has been appointed professor of English literature in Dalhousie college, vice Professor Alexander, who has accepted a professorship in Toronto university.

Frank Wheeler, 30 years old, committed suicide at Ingersoll, Ont., Sunday, by cutting his throat. He had been employed by Evans Bros.', piano manufacturing co., but was discharged from their service about two weeks ago.

At Sandridge, Ont., Sunday afternoon, during a thunder storm, a son of Thos. Smart, aged 5, was struck and instantly killed by lightning. The bolt came down the chimney near where the boy was standing and passed down into the cellar.

A two-year-old son of P. Carnovsky, of Belleville, Ont., was found on the floor of the house insensible and a bottle that had contained a gill of brandy beside him. Every effort was made to save the child, but he died after 24 hours of terrible agony.

Alfred Dragin, a dangerous character, was arrested at Montreal Sunday evening for beating a friend and when placed in a cell, hung himself with his braces up to a bar, but was cut down by the police before he had strangled to death. He has spent most of his life in the penitentiary and will, no doubt, go up for another term.

LOTTIMER'S
FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1859.

A. LOTTIMER takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal patronage they have bestowed upon him for the past 30 years, and begs leave to say that he has now on hand the Largest and Best Assortment of Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers for Summer Trade that can be found in the city. He would call especial attention to his large variety of LADIES KID BOOTS and LAWN TENNIS SHOES in Ladies, Gent's and Boys' Sizes. Goods may be ordered by telephone if desired. Inspection invited.

210 Queen Street.

A. LOTTIMER.

DEVER BROS.

NEW GOODS.

House Jerseys,
Street Jerseys.

Colored Cashmeres,
Colored Merinos.

New Dress Goods
And Sunshades.

DEVER BROS.

Fredericton, May 18

190 -:- 190

LADIES WHITE UNDERWEAR AT R. M. Campbell's

190 Queen Street.

Fredericton, May 18

FEED.

Now in Store: Twelve Tons Extra Heavy

FEED AND BRAN,

Suitable for feeding Pigs or any kind of stock! Call and examine our Feed and Prices! We can sell lower than the lowest!

ALSO:

EXTRA NO. 1 GREEN HEAD LIME,
Fresh from the Kiln.

W. E. MILLER & CO.,
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

D. A. GRANT & CO.,
(Formerly Grant & Atherton,)
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
FINE CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS,
HEAVY WAGONS AND SLEDS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
JOB WORK SATISFACTORILY DONE IN WOOD IRONING; PAINTING AND TRIMMING DEPARTMENTS
STEAM CARRIAGE FACTORY.
SOUTH SIDE BRIDGE,
Main Street, - - - Woodstock, N. B.

IN THE DARK.

O, in the depths of midnight,
What fancies haunt the brain,
When even the sigh of the sleeper
Sounds like a sob of pain.

A sense of awe and of wonder
I may never well define,
For the thoughts that come in the shadows
Never come in the shine.

The old clock down in the parlor
Like a sleepless mourner grieves,
And the seconds drip in the silence
As the rain drips from the eaves.

And I think of the hands that signal
The hours there in the gloom,
And I wonder what angel watchers
Wait in the darkened room.

And I think of the smiling faces
That used to watch and wait
Till the click of the clock was answered
By the click of the opening gate.

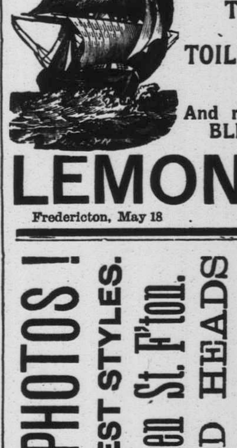
They are not there now in the evening—
Morning or noon—not there;
Yet I know that they keep their vigil
And wait for me somewhere.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Don't Stint the Calves.

A calf is worth nearly as much as a cow. Not that it will bring as much money, but at a very small outlay it will be brought to a cow, and if well fed and cared for it will make a good cow. The best of all grain foods for a calf is bran, and although the standard feeding tables give rye bran a higher value than wheat bran, the latter is considerably the better food. Wheat bran contains more than 3 per cent. of sugar, and rye bran less than 1 per cent. Sugar being wholly digestible and easily changed into vital heat, wheat bran is a good food for young animals in the winter. At the same price per pound as corn it is worth twice as much, not only for its nitrogen, but for the phosphates it contains and which go to make up bone. This is the reason of its high value for feeding your stock, colts and pigs as well as calves. It is a safe food. No one ever hurt his animals by giving them too much bran. It has every element of hay and corn combined, but while it is good food it should be used judiciously. A calf six or eight months old will do well on two pounds daily of it, which, costing two cents, is very cheap feeding. The very best of the hay should be reserved for the calves, and with bran it will cause the young things to grow steadily.—American Agriculturist.

NEW ARRIVALS BY OUR SHIP.

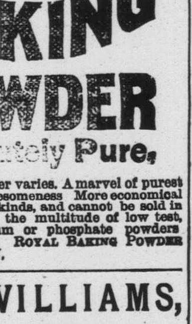


DINNER SETTS,
A Very Large Assortment, ranging in price
FROM $7.00 UPWARD.
TEA SETTS—A Magnificent Line.
TOILET SETTS—Just ask to see them. They are Splendid Value.
And remember we sell DECORATED WINDOW BLINDS Cheaper than any one else in Town.

LEMONT & SONS.

Fredericton, May 18

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.

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

DR LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

FLOWERS
LEFT AT THE
Office of A. L. F. Vanwart,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND UNDERTAKER
York St., Fredericton,
FOR PRESERVATION,
Will be enclosed in Wax as far as practicable Some varieties can only be copied,
Fredericton, May 7—3m.

HARVEY'S PHOTOS!
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
STUDIO: 164 Queen St. F'ton.
LARGE SIZED HEADS
A Specialty.
Fredericton, Jan. 12, 1889

Girls Wanted.

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

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.

HOW MANY AT THIS SEASON OF THE year feel unequal to the extra strain upon their nervous system so peculiar to spring time in addition to the worry and care of their regular family duties. After the long dull months of winter, all need some invigorating medicines, especially the delicate mother or the pale, languid, nervous daughter, whose cheek has lost its usual healthy color, and the former bright eye its lustre, and to whom life appears a burden. There is no medicine before the public to-day that has met with such success in the strengthening and building up of the delicate nervous constitution as HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC.

TESTIMONIALS IN BRIEF.

A clergyman in Prince Edward Island writes: "Please send me 1 dozen of your N. & S. Tonic. I find it the very best medicine I can use when my nervous system gives way."

A lady in this Province writes us: "Please send me half-dozen of N. & S. Tonic. I took two to three bottles two years ago and I found it done me more good than anything I had ever used."

A gentleman writes us: "I heartily recommend your N. & S. Tonic. My wife's health broke down last spring during house cleaning, etc., and I feel satisfied that the timely use of two or three bostle of your N. & S. Tonic saved her from a long illness." Price 50 cents per bottle.

W. HAWKER & SON, - - PROPRIETORS, Druggists, St. John, N. B.

For sale at Messrs. DAVIS, STAPLES & Co.'s, and J. M. WILEY'S, Fredericton, and W. TILLEY, Druggist, St. Mary's.

IMPERIAL



PEN & PENCIL STAMPS.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT! This useful article, with your name, for marking Linen, etc. Only 25 cents. With name and address 30 cents.

A. J. MACHUM'
Manufacturer of Rubber Stamps.
Fredericton, N. B., May 11.

TO LET.

FROM MAY 1st, the dwelling on Waterloo Row now occupied by Mrs. Charles Tabor. Enquire next door below, or to

Messrs. J. A. & W. VANWART,
Fredericton, Feb. 2—tf Barrister

J. H. TABOR
TO THE FRONT.
LOOK AT HIS FINE DISPLAY OF CONFECTIONERY
THE FINEST IN THE CITY, and surpassed by none in the Province. His goods are fresh. That's why they take. Can always be had in his up-town Store,
198, OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL
And down-town in
COY'S BLOCK.
In the store formerly kept by Berry Bros.
JOHN H. TABOR.
Fredericton, Mar26,ch

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of the CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY will be held at the office of the Secretary in Fredericton, N. B., on TUESDAY, the 4th day of June next, at 2.30 o'clock, P. M.

W. T. WHITEHEAD,
Secretary.
Fredericton, N. B., May 2, 1889.

REMOVAL.

MISS BARRY, DRESS MAKER,

WISHES TO NOTIFY HER FRIENDS and Customers that she has removed to the Jewett Building, Allen Street, where she will be prepared to attend to all orders in her line of business.
Fredericton, May 4.—1mtw

POOR COPY

NARKA,

THE NIHILIST.

(Continued.)

She pointed to the door, but Schenk did not obey her. He turned away, and paced the room twice, three times; his head fell, his right hand was thrust into his breast, his features were working convulsively. There was something terrible and pitiable in the sight of this sudden passion, in the agony of conflict that was going on within. Narka, standing by the mantel-piece, watched him, divided between fear, anger, and a rising sense of pity. He had flung his love so generously at her feet, she felt sorry for him, in spite of those cruel and insolent words. Suddenly Schenk came and stood before her. The change that had taken place in him within the last few minutes was frightful to see; his sallow pallor had turned to a livid gray; there was a red line across his forehead, as if he had been struck with a lash. 'Forgive me,' he said, meekly; 'I have behaved like a fool and a brute. My love for you must be my excuse. I love you so madly there is nothing under heaven I would not have done to win you. But I will never trouble you again. Try and forgive what I said of Zorokoff. There was nothing in it. It was the fling of a jealous man. Jealousy makes men mad. I was mad just now. But it is past. And now what can I do to help you? Is there no friend that you can go to?'

Narka's passionate anger was disarmed, but with it her strength of self-command gave way. She struggled to hold it for a moment, and then burst into tears. Schenk forced her gently into a seat, and stood over her, waiting.

'I am very sorry this has happened,' she said, after a while, lifting her head and swallowing a sob; 'I am very sorry. No, there is nothing you can do for me. Good-by.'

'I can't bear the idea of your being here alone,' he said. 'Is there no one within call?—Madame de Beaucrillon?'

Narka made a negative movement with her head. 'I don't run the rigs up here, that you imagine. The people won't hurt me. I am Your Marguerite's friend. I was going down to the House to see her.'

She stood up. Schenk saw there was no use in urging her.

'I will see you that far,' he said; 'as yet the road there is clear.'

He opened the door, and they went out together. Narka noticed the beggar standing at the door of the house opposite. It struck her as odd that she should be quietly stationed there waiting for pennies at such a crisis, for nobody was abroad except those who were going to fight. The street had already undergone a change: every shop that had a shutter had put it up, and everybody had gone in-doors.

Narka saw and felt the change without being conscious of it. Those cruel words of Sidora's, *'he might marry you from a sense of honor, but he does not love you,'* were like the bite of a snake in her flesh.

They walked on rapidly to the House, and did not speak until Schenk said good-by to her at the gate.

The court was a scene of extraordinary excitement; people were coming and going; the children of the schools were flocking in; they had been sent home, but the parents had come back with them, entreating the Sisters to keep them over night.

'But where are we to put them?' exclaimed Sœur Jeanne, in dismay; 'every bed, every mattress in the house is more than filled.'

'Pack them up to the infirmary,' suggested Marguerite.

'The infirmary!' retorted Sœur Jeanne. 'There are ninety children packed into it already; they have hardly room to turn round.'

'What does that matter, *ma sœur!*' urged Marguerite; 'where there is no room for liberty, there is room enough for a hundred. Get along with you all to the infirmary!' And the children, in high glee at the lawless opportunity, went tumbling up the stairs.

'Oh, Narka, I am so thankful to see you!' cried Marguerite, perceiving her. 'Here is a note from Sibyl; it has just come. She wants us both to go off with her to Beaucrillon by the noon express.'

'Are you going?' inquired Narka.

'I? What a notion! I thought nobody but Sibyl could have imagined such a thing possible,' Marguerite laughed. 'Just think how busy we are going to be!' she went on. 'The big school room is turned into an ambulance, and they will be carrying in the wounded as soon as the fighting begins.'

While she spoke there was a detonation of fire-arms, first a single shot, then a volley, followed by a prolonged shout that rose in the distance, and came gradually near as street after street took it up. The women who were in the court hurried away—the Sisters went quickly in-doors, with the children, who had lingered outside, full of curiosity and delighted excitement. In the twinkling of an eye the place was cleared, and Marguerite and Narka were left alone at the gate.

'You had better run home at once,' said Marguerite; 'the road is still clear. But don't loiter, and don't stir out while the firing lasts. It is not likely—'

The sentence was cut short by a terrific volley that sounded much nearer this time. Marguerite turned pale, and made the sign of the cross.

'Why may I not stay here with you?' said Narka. 'I could help in the ambulance.'

'Yes, you might'—Marguerite hesitated—'only I may be sent down to the barricades to attend to the wounded who can't be carried here. Still, if you like—'

As she spoke there came rushing past the gate a band of roughs, shouldering muskets and shouting a ribald song.

'And these are the people you are going to risk your life for?' said Narka—'men who probably don't even know the name of God!'

'Perhaps not; but God knows their name, and has died for every one of them. That is why it is worth while,' said Marguerite. She spoke calmly, but Narka could see that she was agitated.

'Are you not afraid, dear?' she said, looking tenderly down on the small figure.

'Afraid!' The tone held just a *soupçon* of haughtiness. The question implied something which stirred Marguerite's blood, and reminded her that certain inherited instincts of her race had not been as effectively repudiated as its outward insignia. *Noblesse oblige* was the motto of her house, and though the lion lay dormant beneath the dove, just as the lady's silken attire had disappeared under the peasant's gown, there were moments when the lion woke up, and when the antique French patrician, than whom the womanhood of all the races offers no loftier or lovelier type, asserted her inalienable dignity. 'No, I am not afraid,' she said, with penitent humility. What is there to be afraid of?'

'The firing, the bullets: suppose you were to be killed?'

'Killed? No such luck!' Marguerite tossed her head and laughed.

A suspicion darted through Narka's mind. Marguerite, you are wearied of your life,' she said.

'Wearied of my life? I should never be wearied of it if I did not get homesick now and then.'

'Ah! Then you do regret the life you have renounced?'

Marguerite looked up in quick surprise, and then began to laugh. 'I meant homesick for heaven. If I were shot down at the barricades in the service of charity, it would be like martyrdom, and I should go straight to heaven. Would not that be luck, dear Narka? Only such a grand death is much too good for me to expect.' She gave a little sigh. She looked very tired, though she was excited. Something in her manner and voice struck Narka to the heart. Could it be that this longing for martyrdom was prophetic? Narka resolved to stay and share the risks, whatever they might be.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The *emeute* lasted six days. Then came peace and the day of reckoning. La Villette was cowering in its kennel like a whipped hound. Numbers who had been taken fighting on the barricades and in the streets were in prison; but greater numbers still had escaped, and amongst them many of the ring-leaders, and these were skulking in holes and corners, nursing their wounds and dodging the police, who were in hot pursuit of them. For there was no time to lose. Whatever was to be done must be done quickly. In France, more than elsewhere, punishment brooks no delay to be effective, it must be dealt out promptly, while public feeling is at white heat of indignation against the culprits; delay is fatal; for this righteous anger cools very quickly, sympathy veers round to the criminals, the most deserved penalty is then looked on as tyrannical and vindictive, the heaviest offenses are condoned, and the law-breaker becomes a victim, and not infrequently a martyr.

The white cornettes had been the confidantes of the people all through. Every day before dawn wives and mothers were to be seen waiting at the gate of the House asking for help and shelter for husbands and sons and daughters; 'mon homme' had held a barricade for ten hours, and was a dead man if the police caught him; and so on with scores of others.

Marguerite's wish had been disappointed. She had been a martyr only in spirit and in self-sacrifice; but in the eyes of the people she had won the palm branch as fully as if she had shed her blood for them. They had loved her before; they now worshipped her; and Narka, who had been her companion through those terrible days, shared in the prestige that surrounded her. Early on the morning of the seventh day they went out together on their stealthy round of illegal visits of mercy through the district, and it was a fresh wonder to Narka to see how Marguerite rose to the new and strange difficulties of the position. Sometimes she spoke to the culprits in a tone of severe command so amusingly as variance with her little figure and her sweet, young face that it raised a smile; but this unconscious air of comedy in no way detracted from the impressiveness of what she said. To those who were expiating their criminal folly in bodily pain, suffering from wounds and from remorse, her compassion was boundless; her voice was full of pity and healing balm, and her smile had a pathos that is seldom seen except on lips that have quivered with pain. As Narka went with her through the reeking slums and tenements, and saw her exorcising the evil spirits, subduing impotent rage to humble penitence, making the haters ashamed of their hate, she bethought her how feeble when her own passionate theories for reforming the world compared to this simple philosophy of love. And yet surely there was a flaw in the philosophy somewhere. It was not natural, it was not possible, that Marguerite de Beaucrillon could really feel for these low, vicious, enraged pariahs the love she professed for them. Was her system, then, a lie, a fair edifice built on a rotten foundation of deceit and flattery? 'I will have it out with her!' Narka said, as they emerged from a dank cellar, where Marguerite had been administering the salve of loving words and encouragement to a wretched man who had led a whole band of well-meaning lads to the slaughter, and come out of it with despair and a mortal wound.

'How could you play the hypocrite to that poor wretch, and make believe you love him?' Narka said. They were crossing to the opposite side of the Cour des Chats.

'It is not hypocrisy; I do love him,' Marguerite answered, in some surprise.

'Nonsense! Say you pity him—that I can believe; but that you love that dirty savage—it is impossible.'

'There are many kinds of love,' said Marguerite.

'There is a love of the head, and a love of the senses, and a love of the will—that is the best, the true one; it is the only love that is commanded us: 'He who does the will of my Father.....' The Italian girl is a true theologian when she says of her lover, *Mi vuole ton to bene.*'

To be Continued

An Interruption.

George (fixing parlor stove)—Why the dam—

"George," exclaimed his mother, reprovingly.

George—Pshaw, the dam——

"Why, George," screamed his sisters, "how can you!"

George—Why, hang it all, I was only going to say that the dam——

Lizzie—How can——

George (continuing desperately)—That the damper is turned off and there is no draught. What is the matter with you all?—The Epoch.

Unsuccessful Experiment.

What a world of mistakes would be avoided if the same word always meant the same thing!

"Say, ma," remarked a small boy, "isn't it funny that everybody calls my little brother a bouncing baby?"

"Why do you think it is funny, William?" returned the mother.

"Because, when I dropped him on the floor this morning, he didn't bounce a bit."—Chicago News.

Lake Superior is said to be the most ancient of the great lakes, dating back to Cambrian, and it may be earlier times, and that it formed, in other ages, one of the sources of a great river system terminating on the Atlantic seaboard.

THE GOOD OLD STYLE.

INSIGHT INTO THE CUSTOMS OF ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

The First New York Directory—Clippings from the Newspapers of That Time. Events in New York Life That Will Make the Gothamite Smile.

A little more than a hundred years ago, on Dec. 9, 1785, the announcement of the first New York city directory appeared in The New York Gazetteer and The County Journal, and in the succeeding February the first number was issued. It contained the names of all the citizens, their occupations and places of abode; the members in congress, the "grand departments" of the United States for adjusting public accounts, members of the senate and assembly, with their places of abode while on duty in the city; ministers of the gospel, physicians, counsellors at law, arrivals and departures of stages and the principal tradesmen.

To these details was added an almanac with tables of the different coins, suitable for any state, and "directed in such order as to make an exchange between any of the United States plain and easy." And withal it is a very small volume. This useful production, it was explained, would "stand each subscriber in" about six shillings.

THE LATEST NEWS.

An interesting light is thrown upon the daily life of this town of a hundred years ago by the following extracts from the few newspapers which were published at the time and contained very little save such news of a purely local character:

A correspondent compliments the ladies for reducing the size of their head gear, so that they can enter a coach, sedan chair or the door of a modern apartment, with a easy. Some time ago their heads were bigger than those of the inhabitants of Patagonia, while their bodies resembled those of Lilliput, but now their features are set off by a becoming head dress.

The tavern keepers' harvest will soon commence in this city; as the comedians are going to visit the southward, the young and the idle will naturally resort to the taverns and tippling houses.

This is the day appointed for the execution, at the New Gaol, of James Carr, a white man, and Thomas Lee, a negro, who were convicted of burglary.

Last week a notorious gambler and cheat was sentenced to hard labor. The above gentleman is at present chained with a Negro to a wheelbarrow, and usefully employed at the public works of this city.

Whereas my wife Nancy has behaved in a very indecent manner, which renders it impossible for me to live with her, all persons are forewarned from trusting her—George Daloll.

The new line of stages to Philadelphia will start from Mr. Smiths at Paules Hook ferry opposite New York, drive through Newark, Elisabeth Town, Woodbridge, Brunswick, and so to Princeton, where they meet the stage from Philadelphia. They run every day Saturdays and Sundays excepted. Fare to Philia. Five Dollars.

Receipt for making a Modern Fashionable Lady. Two pounds of cork, five yards of whalebone, one pound of hair, six pounds of wool or cotton, two drams of white lead and half a dram of rouge. There with a proper quantity of bones for the skeleton, and a little flesh and blood for the muscles, etc., with a shit of a mouse for eyebrows, one pound of powder and half a pound of pomatum, will complete the business.

To be Sold a Negro Man about 33 years old, sober smart and understands all kinds of town and country work. Also the time of a Negro boy 14 years of age. Enquire at the Intelligence Office 29 Water St opposite the Coffee House.

It has been suggested by a superior genius, that the city could be improved by adopting the duke of Bridgewater's system of canals, one of the advantages set forth was, that the citizens would be a mile from the city yards to the old battery, and that a revenue would arise by the establishment of a ferry, that the proprietors of the Coffee House should receive part of that building into an elegant tavern, for the entertainment of such ladies and gentlemen as would not choose to travel in a storm.

We are informed of an unfortunate encounter that took place on Friday afternoon last (April 21), about 6 o'clock, behind the hospital, between Mr. Samuel Curson, merchant of this city, and Mr. Burling, a gentleman from Baltimore. They were accompanied by two of their friends (as seconds), Mr. Farquhar and Major Fairlie; the distances agreed upon was only four paces; Mr. C. requested his antagonists to fire first—this he did; and Mr. C. fell on the spot, having received a wound near the groin, which is pronounced mortal. Circumstances which led to this desperate decision, probably are reported erroneously, and exaggerated by the friends of either party, and is the relation is not material—the event is sufficiently distressing.

AMUSEMENTS AND THE FASHIONS.

Several of the citizens to the disgrace of good order and common decency, erect stages and show boards in such an extravagant manner, that they not only encroach upon the privilege of their neighbors, but disgrace and deform the police of the city.

A person lately from London, now stopping at No. 27 Little Dock street (South street between Whitehall and Old Slip) has a composition for sale that will destroy the very troublesome vermin com monly called Bugs.

THEATRE. This evening A Comedy called The Recruiting Sergeant, to which will be added The Devil to Pay, or The Wives Metamorphos'd.

Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to desire their servants, to take up and set down, with their horses heads towards the East River, to avoid confusion; also as soon as they are seated, to order their servants out of the boxes.

Those persons who have Goats that keep about the Front Garden, are desired to take notice, that unless they are taken care of, and prevented from destroying the fruit trees, disagreeable consequence will attend them.

Fashions for 1786: It is all the fashion among polite people to play cards on Sunday evening.

Cork bustles are quite the ton, also for ladies to stoop much when they walk the streets.

To visit at seven o'clock is the fashion. Husbands should not be seen in company with their wives, it is very vulgar and unfashionable.

It is the fashion for gentlemen to patch and perfume themselves before they are seen among ladies.

It is the fashion for young ladies to invite young gentlemen to visit them.

It is the fashion to leave the assemblies and concerts at 11 o'clock.

It is the fashion for ladies to drink porter in the afternoon—tea is quite out of date among genteel people.—New York Commercial Advertiser

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Flattering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.



I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

A life long study. I WARRANT MY remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 164 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Times are so hard at San Diego, Cal., that the salary of the superintendent of schools has been reduced to $100 per month.

MIST ON EARTH.—As morning sun, with strong and vivid ray,
Drives from the earth the sullen mists away;
So B. B. B., in strength and power grand,
Doth rout disease and stay death's heavy hand.

According to the Methodist Recorder there are 421,784 members of the Wesleyan body in Great Britain, the last year showing an increase of 5,000.

GOOD FOR ALL.—Dear Sirs:—I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a sure cure for rheumatism, from which disease I suffered for some time, but was cured with two bottles. It is the best thing I can get for man or horse. J. Mustard, Streathaven, Ont.

The first Arbor Day was observed in Nebraska seventeen years ago, when 12,000,000 trees were planted. There are now growing 605,000,000 trees.

POLICEMEN SUFFER—From rheumatism, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney complaint and many other ills, in exactly the same manner as ordinary mortals, and Burdock Blood Bitters cures them quickly and permanently just as it always does in every case, from whatever cause arising.

Lake Worth, Florida, is said to be so full of fish that it is nearly impossible to move a boat through them.

FAITHFULLY RECOMMENDED.—In the Spring of 1888, I had inflammation of the lungs, which left my lungs weak. I had a very bad cough, and received to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It did me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken, and I can faithfully recommend it." Miss Mary Kay, Virginia, Ont.

The French army is making trial of a small electric lamp which is to be employed in searching the field of battle for the wounded.

OF GREAT SERVICE.—"I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for cuts and scalds on horses' shoulders, and they got better at once. I have also used it for sprains, burns, cuts and croup among my children, and can recommend it highly as of great value." W. Service, Minga, Man.

Already a great deal of diplomacy and intrigue is said to be on foot in order to get the post of Poet Laureate when Tennyson dies. The salary is £72 a year.

NEVER DESPAIR.—Even when all seems lost, there is yet hope. Many a despairing, disheartened victim of dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, scrofula or rheumatism, has been brought back to health and usefulness by Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest remedy known for all blood diseases.

Turkish women eat rose leaves with butter to secure plumpness.

Why Oil Stills the Waves

The pouring of oil upon rough water to secure the shore in case of vessels was practiced by the ancients, as Plutarch and Pliny refer to it, but it is only within the last six years that our sea going people have given it much serious attention. Benjamin Franklin made a study of the subject, and he has left on record the result of his experiments. This is how he explains the action of the oil:

The molecules of water move with freedom, and the friction of air in motion produces waves or undulations. These increase in size, according to the depth of water, and other conditions. They are often the precursors of storms, and sometimes reach a height of forty feet. Yet a boat or a ship can ride them in safety. If, however, a sudden gale comes up, the swell becomes a raging sea.

The friction of the wind, rapidly moving upon the exposed slope of the swell, produces little irregularities on the surface. These wavelets are then driven up the rear slope of the swell to its summit, while the forward slope has more and more protection from the wind, and becomes steeper and steeper. As the wind continues to blow the crest of the storm wave constantly sharpens, until it is finally thrown over with irresistible force. A ship cannot rise up its abrupt front, and the water falls on the deck, sweeps everything before it, and often engulfs the vessel itself.

Now, the oil changes the storm wave into the heavy swell. It floats on the surface, spreads rapidly, and forms a film like an extremely thin rubber blanket over the water. The friction of the wind cannot tear the film and send those wavelets up the slope of the swell, and the ship is enabled to ride it in safety.

So it is seen that the effect is purely a mechanical change in the form of the wave; there is no apparent chemical change.—Philadelphia Times.

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PRES'T.

Guaranteed 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, Tontine, Semi-Tontine 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 tontine the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.

All information given and applications received by

O. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton

Oct. 30, 1887—w tw—1yr.

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.

Established in the Year 1808.

CAPITAL, - - - $6,000,000

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. 9th, 88

BURDOCK PILLS

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

1056.

ANOTHER CAR

1056 Bushels Feeding

OATS.

For sale low from the car.

ELY PERKINS.

Fredericton, May 2

Buildings Moved and Raised.

WITH MY NEW TRESTLE and Improved Tallow Slides, I am now prepared to execute all orders promptly for Moving Houses and Barns. Buildings separated from one another replaced. Buildings raised, silled, and levelled up. Horse or other stock in barns to be removed or raised, carefully looked after. All shaking and knocking off of plaster carefully avoided. Rigging, racking and erecting derricks and cranes also done.

Orders may be left at R. CHESTNUT & SONS, also at Mr. NEILS and Mr. EVERETT'S Hardware Stores, Fredericton.

C. MCCLUSKY,
Gibson

Gibson, May 2.

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 177 Malvogal Street, New York. Dec. 11—1 yr w

THE SULTAN AT JOHORE.

A VISIT TO AN INDEPENDENT AND NOTED MALAY RULER.

The Road Across Singapore, Where Tigers Kill Three Hundred People Every Year. The Sultan's Beautiful Palace and His Liking for Europeans.

England has already a strong hold upon the Malay peninsula, but among the tribes of Malacca, which are not subject to her, is that of Johore. Johore is bigger than Massachusetts, and it is governed by a sultan, who has absolute power and is one of the few independent Malay rajahs still living. I made an excursion to Johore; visited the capital, and there met this most noted Malay ruler. Leaving Singapore at sunrise, our carriage was driven by a Malay coachman, and we had a gray whiskered, barefooted East Indian in a red gown and turban as a guide. We drove for miles on a road as level as the floor and as well kept as a race track, through plantations of cocoanuts and coffee.

COCOANUTS AND COFFEE.

We first passed great estates with beautiful grounds and wide drives, and then on out into the jungle. The green cocoanuts hung by the bushels in great bunches from the top of tall palm trees, each of which was from 60 to 100 feet high, and the trunk of from 6 to 12 inches in diameter. The bark was grayish white, and there were no leaves until the very top, upon which the cocoanuts grew. Some of these groves had thousands of trees, and they all looked as though they were drunken on their own milk. They leaned in every direction, and the tops of some seemed to embrace those of others in maudlin jollity. The coffee estates consisted of green bushes about eight feet high with many branches, and the coffee grows close to the branch, and the yellow fruit is the size of small damson plums; each plum contains two seeds, surrounded by pulp, and these seeds are the coffee grains. They are cultivated, and the estates showed that they had been but lately plowed.

This road across the island of Singapore was lined with jungle, which was at times so thick that you could not see more than two feet beyond the roadway. When it is remembered that 300 people are killed every year here by tigers, and that the lower part of the Malay peninsula is the home of the wild beast, it will be seen that the possibilities were both numerous and unpleasant. We passed through a number of Malay Chinese villages, and we saw many black skinned natives of Java with nothing but breech clouts upon them, working upon the roadway. Now and then we would meet a cart drawn by heavy Indian bullocks, with great humps of fat six inches high above their shoulders, and with their black skinned driver in a turban, sitting or standing upon the heavy cart tongue.

These bullocks push the cart along with the front of their shoulders. Their yokes do not come around the neck, as do those of our oxen, and they get over the ground three times as fast. They are the beasts of burden in this part of the world. They do all the carting and hauling and they are among the most picturesque sights of this picturesque country. Their drivers are straight, lean, wiry men, who scowl at you as you pass, and who, with all their black skins, have features as regular as the best you will find in your city. I snapped my camera upon one of them as he passed, and the black skinned driver swore at me in Hindostanee as I did so.

IN AN AMERICAN ROCKING CHAIR.

Half way across the island, our driver stopped and changed the horses of our carriage for a relay which had been sent on ahead. Then the Malay jehu whipped up and we rode on through more villages and more jungle until we came to the straits of Singapore, on the opposite side of which was the main land and Johore. A Chinese boat carried us across these and we were landed at the wharf of the sultan's palace. A beautiful lawn of many acres slopes by half a dozen terraces to the water's edge. Above this lies the palace, which is reached by winding drives, and away to the right shine the blue and yellow buildings of the city of Johore, which the sultan has built within the last few years for his capital, and which he laid out in the original jungle. The palace is a large gray and white two story building, with wide porticoes and many large windows looking out upon the water. It is perhaps, 200 feet long and at least half that depth.

Soldiers, in a costume half European, keep guard in front of it, and others in turbans march up and down through its various corridors. Some of these soldiers are olive brown Malays, others are as black as ebony, and the officer who received my letters and took them in to the sultan was dressed in European clothes, with a Malay surong or skirt shining out under his coat. After waiting a moment the sultan himself appeared. A tall, fine looking, broad shouldered, light yellow man with gray hair, black eyes and gray mustache. He wore a suit of white duck with a lavender shirt reaching to his knees, and with bracelets of solid gold rops as thick as your finger around each of his wrists. There were diamond rings on his fingers, and he had a teal brown plush turban cap on his head. He spoke English perfectly, shook hands with me cordially and gave me a seat in an American rocking chair in his audience chamber, while he took another for himself at my side. He talked of the decadence of the Malay people, and said that the Chinese made much better workers. He needed them for the development of his kingdom, and he was glad to have their immigration.

He talked of his travels and told me he needed only to visit America to complete his tour of the world. He had visited in England, and had been so well entertained that he was always glad to give Europeans a welcome when they came to his kingdom.

He had visited China and Japan, and while in England he had gone one day to Liverpool to see a lady friend off for America. "I went down to the ship," said he, "and I put my friend on board. It was only seven days to New York, and had I remained I might have visited your country. I am very sorry I did not do so, for I think America is great and your people are a great and kind people. They give us the telegraph, the electric light, and they are at the front in invention. I like them and I have many friends in America.—Frank G. Carpenter.

A Contract He Could Fill.

"Hoo's a' wi' ye, minister?" asked Donald McAlpine of his minister, an old fashioned Established church clergyman.

"Oh, brawly, Donald, brawly; but the globe's no' doing well at all this year. The turnips are fair rotted away, I'll need to do something to bring in a bit o' money. Maybe get some city lad to tutor or something."

"Could ye no' dae something in the contrac' way, dae ye think?"

"Contract way! What dae you mean, Donald?"

"I see the Highland railway's advertising the noo for sleepers, an' I wis' thinkin' ye had mair in the kirk than ye kent what to dae wi', an'"—

Here the minister started in to give him such a Highland rulling that Donald has not been to church since.—Scottish American.

IMPERIAL HALL.
NEW GOODS
FOR
SPRING & SUMMER
HAVE NOW ARRIVED.

SUITINGS
AND
TROUSERINGS
In Great Variety and Latest Styles. A Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also: A Fine
ASSORTMENT OF HATS
Just Opened. Prices low.
THOMAS STANGER,
230 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, March

1,000 !
ONE THOUSAND BUSH. P. E. I.
Seed Oats,
Clean and Bright, which will be sold Lower than the Lowest.
ALSO LANDING:
13 Tons Extra Heavy FEED and BRAN suitable for Pig Feed.
W. E. MILLER & CO.,
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, May 9

1889. 1889
Seeds! Seeds!
WILEY'S DRUG STORE.
The Subscriber is just receiving his usual supply of
GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER
SEEDS!
Fresh and true to their kinds. Also to arrive in a few days
A Car Load of Timothy, Clover, Turnip and other Seeds,
Which will be sold at Lowest Rates consistent with quality.
JOHN M. WILEY,
SEEDSMAN, 196 QUEEN STREET.

LEEMING'S SPAVIN LINIMENT.
There is positively no preparation, old or new, that can successfully compete with Leeming's Spavin Liniment for curing lameness in Horses, from whatever cause, and for Hard Lumps, Spavins, Ringbones, Severe Strains, Contractions of Cords or Muscles, Shoulder Lameness, Swelled or Sore Throat, Curb, Splint, Puffs, &c. It will not cause a bad sore or remove the hair. Full directions accompany each bottle. Large bottles, price 50 cents.

Parsons' Pills



These pills were a wonderful discovery. Unlike any others. One Pill a Dose. Children take them as Candy. The most delicate women use them. In fact all ladies can obtain very great benefit from the use of "Parsons' Pills." One box sent postpaid for 25 cts., or five boxes for $1 in stamps. 30 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

The circular around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to cure a great variety of diseases. This information alone is worth ten times the cost. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free containing valuable information sent post-paid by Dr. L. S. Johnson & Co., 26 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."

Make New Rich Blood!

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

LACE
CURTAINS,
MADRAS CURTAINS,
SARIM CURTAINS,
Corsets, Sunshades,
Parasols, Gimps and Ornaments.
JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, April 18.

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. 8th, 1887

Long and D Handle
MANURE FORKS.
Steel and Iron Garden Rakes, Garden Spades, Spading Forks, Hoes, Weeding Hoes, Weed Cutters, Manure Fork Handles.
Also 3 casks Handy Color Paints in a variety of colors. Just to hand. For sale low.
Z. R. EVERETT.
Fredericton, May 15

To Travellers
Northern and Western
RAILWAY
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect May 20th, 1889.
TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME
A Passenger, Mail and Express Train will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.
LEAVE FREDERICTON
3:00, p. m: Gibson, 3:05; Marysville, 3:15 Manzer's Siding 3:35; Durham, 3:45; Cross Creek, 4:20; Boiestown, 5:20; Doaktown, 6:05; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Blackville, 7:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:40; Chatham Junction, 8:05; arrive at Chatham, 8:30.
RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM
5:00, a. m: Chatham Junction, 5:25; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:40; Blackville, 6:20; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Doaktown, 7:25; Boiestown, 8:15; Cross Creek, 9:10; Durham, 9:50; Marysville, 10:25; Gibson, 10:30; arrive at Fredericton, 10:55.
Connections are made at Chatham Junction with I. C. Railway for all points East and West and at Gibson with the N. B. Railway for St. John and all points West and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and with the Union S. S. Co. for 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., May 18th, 1889.

New Brunswick R'ly
COMPANY.
ALL RAIL LINE.
ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect April 29th, 1889.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME
LEAVE FREDERICTON
6 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points, Vanceboro, Bangor Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston and points north.
11 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east.
3.25 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.
RETURNING TO FREDERICTON
From St. John 6.10, 8.55 a. m., 4.45 p. m. Fredericton Junction 7.40 a. m., 1.05, 8.35 p. m., McAdam Junction, 11.35 a. m., 2 15 p. m., Vanceboro, 11.15 a. m., 12.10 p. m., St. Stephen, 9.30, 11.40 a. m., St. Andrews, 6.30 a. m., arrive in Fredericton 8.55 a. m., 2.15, and 7.20 p. m.
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.
A. J. HEATH, Gen Pass. & Ticket Agent. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.

AT
WM. JENNINGS',
MERCHANT TAILOR,
FASHIONABLE GOODS IN
SCOTCH
—AND—
Irish Suitings,
ENGLISH SERGES,
—AND—
Worsted Coatings.
WM. JENNINGS,
CORNER QUEEN STREET AND WILMOT'S ALLEY
Fredericton, May 4.

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 out-side 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 183
Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

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

JUST RECEIVED
Latest Designs in
LADIES
POCKET BOOKS
this year, 1889. Beautiful in design, well made and reasonable in price, in fact cheaper than old style books are sold elsewhere, at
F. J. McCAUSLAND'S
WATCH & JEWELLRY STORE, QUEEN S
Fredericton, March 2



441,738
Copies of the
BOSTON HERALD
Were printed and sold Nov. 7, 1888. The largest number ever issued by any newspaper in New England in one day.
Subscription 50 cents a month, postage paid.
THE BEST NEWSPAPER