POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

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

The Gleaner.

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

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1888. No. 89

Professional Cards

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

G. D. CARTER,
Dentist.
EXTRACTION AND PROSTHETIC DENTISTRY A SPECIALTY.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
DENTAL ROOMS OVER F. J. McCAUSLAND'S JEWELRY STORE 230 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.

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

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

C. E. DUFFY,
Barristers and Attorney-at-Law.
Notary Public, Etc.
SEC'Y-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street, Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov. 1st, 1887.

Auctioneers

H. C. C. WETMORE,
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms Moderate. Returns Prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

ENGLISH OAK
Albert the Jar
FALL GOODS,
—IN—
Toast Racks, Biscuit Jars, Salt, Mustard and Pepper Boxes.
The above Goods are beautifully finished, and of Latest Designs, the only goods of the kind in the City, and will be sold at a Small Profit.
F. J. McCAUSLAND,
CORNER QUEEN AND CARLETON
Fredericton Oct. 27, 1888.

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

Insurance

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 - $2,600,000.00
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
C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton.
Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

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

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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

Livery Stables

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

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

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that, besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING,
PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK
SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

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.

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

MONEY TO LOAN
ON APPROVED REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
C. E. DUFFY, Barrister
Fredericton, Nov. 6.

New Advertisements.

XMAS IS COMING.

We want every Boy and Girl in Fredericton that wishes to improve their time during the long winter months, to ask their Dry Goods Merchant for one of our

DRAWING BOOKS,

Which will be furnished free of charge.

LADIES, USE BELDING'S
Unequalled Spool Silk,
And find a Treasure in that one name.
BELDING, PAUL & CO., Is on the End of every Spool.
Fredericton, Nov. 13.

WANTED
IMMEDIATELY
—AT—
GUNN'S
COAT AND VEST MAKERS.
Steady Employment, and Highest Wages Paid.
ALSO:
A Few Smart Girls, wishing to Learn Dressmaking can have a good chance.
MRS. J. G. GUNN.
Fredericton, Oct. 18th, 1888. tw. tf.

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

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

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
STANLEY'S ENGLISH SPECTACLES
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
H. STANLEY SPECIALE OPTICIAN
GEO. C. HUNT,
Agent, - - - - - Fredericton.
See later Advertisement.
Aug.

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

BARGAINS
READY-MADE.
The Subscribers are constantly receiving New Goods direct from the manufacturers, which they are offering at remarkably low prices. Read the following:

Men's hand custom Boots, - -	$3.50;
" Canadian Clump Sole, - -	2.00;
Boys' Strong Boots " - -	1.60;
Youths' " " - -	1.25;
Women's Prunella Elastic Sides,	50.

LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Oct 31, 1888.

LAURANCE'S
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
AT A BARGAIN.
I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.
GEO. H. DAVIS,
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 11, 1887

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

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

RAW FURS BOUGHT.
HIGHEST PRICES PAID
—AT—
LEMONT & SONS,
Who have been buying for the last
50 YEARS,
And if the Firm continues, will buy, for the next
50 YEARS,
Bears, Foxes, Otter, Beaver, Mink, Sable, Lucifee, Muskrat, Fisher, Coon.
Fredericton, Nov. 20.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

An Obnoxious Diet--He Remarks That the Heart and the Liver

Are Only a Few Inches Apart, And What Affects One

Affects the Other--Some Dieting Parables.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 25.—At the Tabernacle this evening the great congregation sang the hymn beginning:

Awake, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., preached, taking for his text: "And these are they which ye shall have in abomination among the fowls: the owl, the vulture and the kat. These also shall be unclean to you among the creeping things that creep upon the earth: the chameleon and the snail." Leviticus xi, 13, 30. Following is the discourse in full:

The Bible offers every possible variety of theme, of argument, and of illustration. We care not much in what kind of a pitcher the water of life is brought, if it is only the clear, pure water. God gave the ancients a list of the animals that they might eat and a list of animals that they might not eat. These people lived in a hot climate, and certain forms of animal food corrupted their blood and disposed them to scrofulous disorders, depraved their appetites and bemeaned their souls. A man's food, when he has the means and opportunity of selecting it, suggests his moral nature. The reason the wild Indian is as cruel as the lion is because he has food that gives him the blood of the lion. A missionary among the Indians says that by changing his style of food to correspond with theirs, his temperament was entirely changed. There are certain forms of food that have a tendency to affect the moral nature. Many a Christian is trying to do by prayer that which cannot be done except through corrected diet. For instance, he who uses swine's flesh for constant diet will be diseased in body and polluted of soul—all his liturgies and catechisms notwithstanding. The Gadarene swine were possessed of the devil, and ran down a steep place into the sea, and all the swine ever since seem to have been similarly possessed. In Leviticus, God struck this meat off the table of his people, and placed before them a bill of fare at once healthful, nutritious and generous.

But, higher than this physical reason there was a spiritual reason why God chose certain forms of food for the ancients. God gave a peculiar diet to his people, not only because he wanted them to be distinguished from the surrounding nations, but because certain birds and animals, by reason of their habits, have always been suggestive of moral qualities. By the list of things from which they were to abstain, God wished to prejudice their minds against certain evils; and in the list of lawful things given he wished to suggest certain forms of good. When God solemnly forbade his people to eat the owl, the vulture, the bat, the chameleon and the snail, he meant to drive out of his people all the sins that were thus emblemized.

BALEFUL EFFECTS OF OWLISHNESS AMONG MEN.

I take the suggestion of the text, and say that one of the first unclean things the Christian needs to drive out of his soul is the owl. The owl is the melancholy bird of night. It hatches out whole broods of superstitions. It is doleful and hideous. When it sings, it sings through its nose. It loves the gloom of night better than the brightness of the day. Who has not slept in the cabin near the woods, and been awakened in the night by the dismal "too-loo" of the owl? Melancholy is the owl that is perched in many a Christian soul. It is an unclean bird, and needs to be driven away. A man whose sins are pardoned, and who is on the road to heaven, has no right to be gloomy. He says: "I have so many doubts. That is because "you are lazy." Go actively to work in Christ's cause, and your doubts will vanish. You say: "I have lost my property;" but I reply: "You have infinite treasures laid up in heaven." You say: "I am weak and sickly, and going to die." Then be congratulated that you are so near eternal health and perpetual gladness. Catch a few morning larks for your soul, and stone this owl off your premises.

CHEERFULNESS AS A PANACEA FOR ALL EVIL.

As a little girl was eating, the sun dashed upon her spoon, and she cried: "O, mamma, I have swallowed a spoonful of sunshine!" Would God that we might all indulge in the same beverage! Cheerfulness—it makes the homeliest face handsome; it makes the hardest mattress soft; it runs the loom that weaves buttercups and rainbows and auroras. God made the grass black? No; that would be too somber. God made the grass red? No; that would be too gaudy. God made the grass green, that by this parable all the world might be led to a subdued cheerfulness. Read your Bible in the sunshine. Remember that your physical health is closely allied to your spiritual. The heart and the liver are only a few inches apart, and what affects one affects the other. A historian records that by the sound of great laughter in Rome, Hannibal's assaulting army was frightened away in retreat. And there is in the great outbursting joy of a Christian soul that which can drive back any infernal besiegement. Rats love dark closets, and Satan loves to burrow in a gloomy soul. "Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous! and again I say, rejoice!"

Hoist the window of your soul in this the twelve o'clock of our spiritual night. Put the gun to your shoulder, and aim at the black jungle from which the hooting comes, pull the trigger, and drop that croaking, loathsome, hideous owl of religious melancholy into the bushes.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT GOSSIPS.

Again: taking the suggestion of the text, drive out the vulture from your soul. God would not allow the Jews to eat it. It lives on carcasses; it fattens among the dead; with leaden wing it circles about battle fields. Wilson, the American ornithologist, counted two hundred and thirty-seven vultures around one carcass. If crossing the desert when there is no sign of wing in the air, a camel perish out of the caravan, immediately the air begins to darken with vultures. There are many professed Christians who have a vulture in their souls. They prey upon the character and feelings of others. A doubtful reputation is a banquet for them. Some rival in trade or profession falls, and the vulture puts outs its head. These people revel in the details of a man's ruin. They say: "I told you so." They rush into some store and say: "Have you heard the news? Just as I expected! Our neighbor has gone all to pieces! Good for him!"

That professedly Christian woman, having heard of the wrong doing of some sister in the church, instead of hiding the sin with a mantle of charity, peddles it all along the streets. She takes the afternoon to make her long neglected calls. She tells the story ten times before sundown, and every time tells it larger. She rushes into the parlors to tell it, and into the nursery to tell it, and into the kitchen to tell it. She says: "Would you have thought it? Well, I always said there was something wrong about her. Why, I should not speak to her if I saw her in the street. Is it not horrible? But better not say anything about it, because there may be some mistake. I do not want my name involved in the matter. I guess I will just go over and ask them at No. 263 whether they have heard it. Guess it must be so, for Mary Ann says that her husband saw a man who heard from his business partner that his blind old grandmother had seen something that looked very suspicious!"

The most loathsome, miserable, God forsaken wretch on earth is a gossip. I can tell her on the street, though I have never seen her before. She walks fast, and has her bonnet strings loose, for she has not had time to tie them since she heard that last scandal. She looks both ways as she passes, hoping to see new evidences of depravity in the windows. I think that when Satan has a job so infinitely mean that in all the pit he cannot find a devil mean enough to do it, and all bribes and threats have failed to get one willing for the infernal crusade, he says to one of his sergeants: "Go up to Brooklyn, and in such a street, on such a corner, get that gossiping woman, and she will be glad to do it." And sure enough, like a hungry fish, she takes the hook in her mouth, and Satan slackens the line, and lets her run out farther and farther, until after awhile he says: "It is time to haul in that line," and with a few strong pulls, he brings her to the beach of fire. What do you say? That she was a member of the church? I cannot help that. When Satan goes a-fishing, he does not care what school the fish belong to, whether it is a Presbyterian mackerel or an Episcopalian salmon. Amidst the thunder crash of Sinai, God said: "Thou shall not bear false witness against thy neighbor." And in Leviticus, he says: "Thou shalt not go up and down as a tale bearer." Take not into your ear that scum of hell that people call tittle-tattle. Whosoever willingly listens to a slander is equally guilty with the one who tells it, and an old writer says they ought both to be hung, the one by the tongue and the other by the ear. Do not smile upon such a spaniel, lest, like a pleased dog, he put his dirty paw upon you. Throw back the shutter of your soul, oh Christian men and women, and see if there be within you a vulture with filthy talons and cruel beak. Let not this unclean thing rost in your soul, for my text says: "Ye shall hold in abomination among the fowls, the vulture."

THE ERROR OF BEING LIKE A BAT.

Again: taking the suggestion of the text, drive out the bat from your soul. No wonder God set this bird among the unclean. It is an offense to every one. Let it fly into the window of a summer night, and all the hands, young and old, are against it. It is half bird and half mouse. It seems made partly to walk and partly to fly, and does neither well; and becomes an emblem of those Christians who try to cling to earth and heaven at the same time. They want to walk on earth in worldliness, and yet fly toward heaven in spirituality; and their soul, between feet and wings, is constantly perplexed. Oh, my brethren, be one thing or the other! Choose the world, if you prefer it; and see how many dollars you can win, and how much applause you can gain, and how large a business you can establish, and how grand a house you can build, and how fast a span of horses you can drive. You may be prospered until you can fail for five hundred thousand dollars, instead of having the disgrace of failing for only ten thousand, as some unenterprising people do. It is quite a reward to be able for ten or twenty years to be called one of the solid men of Brooklyn or Boston; and then, to make your fortune last as long as possible, we will give you a splendid funeral, and you shall have twenty-five carriages following you, with somebody in the most of them, and your coffin shall have silver handles on the sides, and we will mourn for you in splendid pocket-handkerchiefs bound with crape, and with bombazine twenty full yards long, trailing half across the parlor, so that all the company may stand upon it, and we will write our letters for the next six months on paper edged with black. But my friends, your worldly fortunes will not last. I will buy out now all that you will be worth in worldly estate seventy-five years from now. I have the money in my pocket with which to do it. Here it is! Two cents! It is a large sum to offer for all you will possess at the close of seventy-five years. Choose the world, if you want to; but, if not, then choose heaven. That estate lies partly on this side of the river, but mostly on the other. It is ever accumulating. The prospect of it makes one independent of earthly misfortunes; so that Rogers, the martyr, slept so soundly the night before his burning, they violently shook him in order to get him awake in time for the execution; and Paul exults at the thought of the "joy unspeakable and full of glory." Oh, choose earth or heaven! Make up your mind whether you will walk in earthly joys, or fly with heavenly expectations. Be not a bat, fit neither to walk nor fly, having just enough of heaven to spoil the world, and so much of the world as to spoil heaven. Christ says that your present condition nauseates him to positive sickness: "Because thou art neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth!" In the ruins of Pompeii there was found a petrified woman, who, instead of trying to fly from the ddroyed city, had spent her time in gathering up her jewels. She saved neither her life nor her jewels. There are multitudes making the same mistake. In trying to get earth and heaven they lose both. "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." Be one thing or the other. Tread the earth like a lion, or mount the air like the eagle; for my text says: "Ye shall have in abomination among the fowls, the bat."

TURNCOATS AND DOUBLE FACES AS PUBLIC NUISANCES.

Again: taking the suggestion of the text, drive out the chameleon from your soul. There is some difference among good men as to the name of this creeping thing which God pronounced unclean, but I shall take the opinion which seems best suited to my purpose. The chameleon is a reptile, chiefly known by its changeableness of color, taking the color of the thing next to it, sometimes brown, sometimes red, and sometimes gray, but always the color of its surroundings, a type of that class of Christians who are now one thing in religious faith, and now another, just to suit circumstances, always taking their color of religious belief from the man they are talking to. They go to one place, and are first rate Unitarians. "Jesus was a good man, but nothing more." They go to Princeton, and they are Trinitarians, almost willing to die for the divinity of Jesus. Among the Universalists they refuse the idea of future punishment; and, going among those of opposite belief, announce that there is a hell with a gusto that makes you think they are glad of it. Drive out that unclean chameleon from your soul. Do not be ever changing the color of your faith. My friends, Liberal Christianity, falsely so called, believes in nothing. God is any thing you want to make him. The Bible to be believed in so far as you like it. Heaven a grand mixing up of Neros and Pauls. The man who dies by suicide in his right mind in 1888, beating into glory by ten years the Christian man who dies a Christian death in 1898; the suicide proving himself wiser than the Christian. Oh, my friends, let us try to believe in something. An infidel was called to the bedside of his daughter. The daughter said: "Father, which shall I believe, you or mother? Mother took the religion of Christ and died in its embrace. You say that religion is a humbug. Now I am going to die, and I am very much perplexed; shall I believe you, or take the belief of my mother?" The father said: "Choose for yourself." She said: "No; I am too weak to choose for myself; I want you to choose for me," "Well," said the father, after much hesitation and embarrassment, "Mary, I think you had better take the religion of your mother." The time will come when we shall have to believe something. We can not afford to be on the fence in religion. Truth and error are set opposite to each other. The one is infinitely right, and the other infinitely wrong. In the judgment day we must give an account of what we believe as well as for what we acted. The difference between believing truth and believing error is the difference between paradise and perdition. I beg you, in the light of the Bible, and on your knees before God, to form your religious opinion and then stick to it, though business companions scoff, and wits caricature, and the air crackles with the fires of martyrdom. Surely truths in behalf of which Christ died, and angels of God trooped forth, and the whole universe is marshaled, are worth living for and worth dying for. Amidst the most unclean things is this ever changing chameleon of religious theory. Away with the reptile! God abhors it with an all consuming abhorrence.

Once more, take the suggestion of the text, and drive out the snail from your soul. God has declared it unclean. It is an animal to be found everywhere between the coldest north and the hottest south. There are fifteen hundred species of the snail. They have no backbone, and they are so slow that their movement is almost imperceptible. You see a snail in one place today, go to-morrow and you will find it has advanced only a few inches. It becomes an emblem of that large class of Christian people who go to work with a slowness and sluggishness that is wonderful. They are stopped by every little obstacle, because, like the snail, they have no backbone. Others mount up on eagle's wings but they go at a snail's pace.

THE COUSINSHIP OF PRUDENCE, LAZINESS, SLOTH AND STUPIDITY.

Oh, child of God, arouse! We have apotheosized Prudence and Caution long enough. Prudence is a beautiful grace, but of all the family of Christian graces I like her the least, for she has been married so often to Laziness, Sloth and Stupidity. We have a million idlers in the Lord's vineyard who pride themselves on their prudence. "Be prudent," said the disciples to Christ, "and stay away from Jerusalem;" but he went. "Be prudent," said Paul's friends, "and look out for what you say to Felix," but he thundered away until the ruler's knees knocked together. In the eyes of the world, the most imprudent men that ever lived were Martin Luther, and John Oldcastle, and Wesley and Knox. My opinion is that the most imprudent and reckless thing is to stand still. It is well to hear our Commander's voice when he says "Halt!" but quite as important to hear it when he says "Forward!" This Gospel ship, made to plow the sea at fifteen knots an hour, is not making three. Sometimes it is most prudent to ride your horse slowly and and pick out the way for his feet, and not strike him with the spurs; but when a band of Shoshone Indians are after you in full tilt, the most prudent thing for you to do is to plunge in the rowels and put your horse to a full run, shouting: "Go 'long!" until the Rocky Mountains echo it. The foes of God are pursuing us. The world, the flesh and the devil are after us; and our wisest course is to go ahead at swiftest speed.

When the church of God gets to advancing too fast, it will be time enough to use caution. No need of putting on the brakes while going up hill. Do not let us sit down waiting for something "to turn up," but go ahead in the name of God and turn it up. The great danger to the church now is not sensation but stagnation. Oh that the Lord God would send a host of aroused and consecrated men to set the church on fire and to turn the world upside down. Let us go to work and catch the last snail in our souls. With divine vehemence let us stamp its life out, for my text declares: "These also shall be unclean to you among the creeping things that creep upon the earth: the chameleon and the snail." I have thus tried to prejudice these Christian men and women against gloominess, and slander, and half-and-half experiences, and changeableness, and sloth. Our opportunities for getting better are being rapidly swallowed up in the remorseless past. This golden Sabbath is about to drop out of the calendar. This moment may we drive out all the unclean things from our souls—the vulture, and the bat, and the owl, and the chameleon, and the snail; and in place thereof bring in the Lamb of God and the Dove of the Spirit! The case is urgent. Arouse, before it be eternally too late! "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it!"

A Novel Dinner.

Miss Gertrude Gibert, of New York, gave a unique entertainment at her Newport home the other night. At 11 o'clock the guests were ushered into the servants' hall, which was hung with pumpkins made into Jack-o'-lanterns, and dressed with ears of dried corn, wheat, red peppers and other products of the fall season. The guests were seated at tables, and at each place was a common tin plate, a coarse napkin, a bottle of beer and a big mug. Roasted oysters were served hot from the coals, and those who had the bad taste not to care for this delectable dish were given salads and such fancy stuff. After the roast there was dancing until the party broke up.—Harper's Bazar.

New Jersey Holly.

The colored people of New Jersey are busy picking holly for winter decorations. It is not popularly known that there are several species of holly, only one of which is pre-eminently noted for its curious and beautiful foliage. The berries of this are dull tinted and few compared with those of another kind of holly, whose leaves fall like other deciduous leaves. The handsomest bunches of holly sold are made up of clusters of brilliant globes from the latter species against a background of green from the former. The evergreen holly, or ilex, is almost identical with the English holly.

One Day in Seven.

Many a man sits in his pew on Sunday night and sings "Rock of Ages" and rolls up his eyes very piously, who, on coming out at the close of the service, shuts the pew door and says, "Good-by, religion; I will be back next Sunday!"—T. De Witt Talmage in The New York Observer.

The Gleaner.

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

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1888.

UNRESTRICTED RECIPROCITY AND THE CLASSES IT WILL BENEFIT.

Now, sir, it becomes my duty to consider, first of all, what classes of our population are likely to benefit by free and unrestricted trade with the United States; or possibly I should say, what classes of our population are not likely to be immensely benefited by free and unrestricted trade in that quarter. I will then have to consider the objections which have been urged from time to time in the press and elsewhere against propositions more or less analogous to that which I have placed in your hands, Mr. Speaker; and then I may have a few general remarks to make on the position in which we find ourselves to day. Sir, I think all the House will agree with me in saying that, whoever may or may not be benefited by these propositions, there can really be no ground for doubting that the whole great agricultural class from one end of the Dominion to the other will be enormous gainers if the markets of the United States are thrown open to them. I think, sir, that no man will gainsay, least of all the gentlemen from the Maritime Provinces, that the fishermen of those Provinces will gain enormously from access to the United States markets. Surely no man will gainsay, and least of all my hon. friend beside me (Mr. Charlton), that the lumbermen of Canada and all the vast interests connected with them will gain enormously from access to the United States markets. The miners will gain enormously, the whole vast number of persons and the whole interests representing, as I have pointed out, $500,000,000 or $600,000,000 of capital, largely connected with the railroad and transportation service generally of this country, will also all gain enormously by free trade with the United States. Not only that but all those great classes collectively representing the great producing classes of this dominion and including the vast majority of manufacturers who have gained their living practically by ministering to and serving the producing classes I have named, must of necessity obtain great increase of prosperity if you increase the prosperity of the classes I have named. More than that, I believe that altogether a great deal has been said—foolishly I think—as to the risk the manufacturers of Canada will run in the event of our establishing unrestricted reciprocity with the United States, I believe that there is good grounds for saying that all manufacturers who deserve to flourish in Canada on account of pluck, and capital, and energy, will prosper likewise enormously if that great market be opened to them. It is due, I think, to the Mail newspaper to say that the energy and enterprise which that newspaper in common with others has displayed, in interviewing the great employers of labor throughout this country, has resulted at least in showing that those who ought to know best and stand highest in the opinion of the people as manufacturers are quite prepared, if you give them the United States market, to take their manufacturing existence in their hands and have no doubt of the successful result. Who do the classes I have named represent, together with the classes that are dependent upon them? They represent nineteen-twentieths of the whole people of this country; I might with truth say ninety-nine hundredths of the people of this country, and they will, beyond all dispute, be greatly benefitted if you can obtain free and unrestricted reciprocity with the United Stated.—Sir Richard Cartwright in the Commons, March 4th, 1888.

The real change is in the mind and situation of Mr. Blake himself. Fourteen years ago he was a man of brilliant genius, combined with originality, having the courage of his individual opinions. To-day he is an elder and less enthusiastic but no less brilliant genius, with his eyes turned toward the sunset instead of toward the dawn; with his personal ideas of wider statesmanship obliterated by the habit of submission to party exigencies, as interpreted by a set of singularly narrow and short-sighted men.

Need it be said that this somewhat unique specimen of "enlightened thought" is taken from the editorial columns of the St. John Sun. When Mr. Blake claimed that Imperial Federation was practicable he was "a man of brilliant genius." When, with the position of affairs greatly changed by tory maladministration, Mr. Blake believes federation of British interests to be impossible, age is destroying his mental powers and short-sighted men are moulding his views. If this be not genius, it is surely originality.

The Canadians have again taken the single scull championship of America from our neighbors. Wm. J. O'Connor is the victor. He is a good specimen of Canadian muscle and physique; and if he has the moral courage to withstand the temptations to which Hanlan fell victim when in the zenith of his fame, he may win for himself greater laurels in the manly sport in which Canadians have so long taken a deep interest.

Room for Reflection.

Young Mr. Sissy (to his pretty cousin)—I say, Maud, I think I'll pwopose to that pwetty Lamont girl the vewy first chance I get.

Pretty Cousin—I would indeed, Charley. Isabel Lamont is a very intelligent girl and would make a splendid wife.

Young Mr. Sissy—You say she is vewy intelligent, Maud?

Pretty Cousin—Remarkably so.

Young Mr. Sissy (dubiously)—Well, bah Jove, I fahncy I'd bettah think it over.—The Epoch.

A Cheerful Companion.

Invalid (on railroad train)—Yes, I am on a long journey. I am going to California.

Genial Passenger—Well, well! Glad I met you. I'm bound for California, too. Let's keep together. My brother lives in California, and he wrote to me there was a big chance for me out there, and I'm goin', you see, as fast as steam'll take me."

"Eh! Are you an orange grower?"

"No—I'm an undertaker."—Philadelphia Record.

THE WORK OF THE WIND.

Two Province Schooners Lost on the New England Coast.

A Number of Seamen Washed Overboard.

A Coast Strewed with Stranded Vessels—A Terrible Storm.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—The British schooner Avalon, Capt. Milberry, from St. John, N. B. for New York, with a cargo of laths consigned to Scammell Bros., is ashore at Spectacle Island. The Avalon sailed from St. John on Thursday, Nov. 22. At 8 a. m., Nov. 25, when off Cape Cod, the wind increased to a heavy gale and it commenced to snow furiously. A high sea set in and the water made continual breaches over the schooner, washing away the deckload and two of the vessel's crew, who were lost. It being too rough to proceed, the vessel was headed for Boston. At 2 o'clock, yesterday morning, breakers were reported ahead and anan chor was let go off Half-way Rock. Soon after the chain parted and the vessel ran up the Sound and again anchored off Spectacle Island. Previous to this another of the crew was knocked overboard by the mainboom and drowned. After holding on for some time, the anchor dragged and the vessel struck the island, where she remains. The names of the men lost are Charles Blackford, 23 years, a native of Tiverton, N. S., where he leaves a wife and two children; John Doucette, aged 22 years, who leaves a wife and one child, and James Tidd, who belongs to Tiverton, N. S.

Capt. Joshua James and life crew of Hull rescued 28 men from various wrecks off Nantasket beach to-day. Among the wrecks was the schooner H. C. Higginson, Capt. Fales, from Hillsboro, N. B., with plaster from Newburgh, which went ashore during last night off Atlantic Hill. The crew of four men were saved by the James life-saving crew after a long struggle, having been in the rigging several hours. The fifth member of the crew died in the rigging. The body was left there. Capt. Fales and one seaman who refused to go aloft were washed overboard and drowned.

The other wrecks on the same coast whose crews were saved by Capt. James and his men were: Schooner Bertha F. Walker, from Philadelphia for Boston with coal, a total wreck. The captain and mate were swept off and drowned. The balance of the crew were saved.

There was also wrecked on the same coast the schooner Mattie E. Eaton, from Boston for Port Spain with general cargo. The crew escaped after being eight hours in the rigging.

Brigantine Alice was found abandoned by the James crew at the same place.

At Cohasset lies the wreck of the two-master Sassanda, of Bath, Me., the fishing schooner Stella Lee, of Portland.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The storm seriously effected shipping interests generally. The telegraph lines between Sandy Hook and quarantine and this city were torn down by the wind last night and this morning. The wind last night blew a gale on the water. It drove all the vessels off the coast and will doubtless cause a delay of five or six days to all sailing vessels. Along the North and East river piers the sailing craft in port suffered much from wind during the night. No overdue vessels have arrived yet.

The German ship George grounded yesterday and remains in the same position. Four tugs have been at work pulling on her since early this morning.

The beach along Staten Island shore is full of drift wood and wreckage. This is the worst storm along this shore in several years.

The full force of the storm was severely felt at Coney Island; many pavilions and smaller buildings suffered.

At Lewes, Del., the American barque Moro Castle parted her cables, was driven on to the breakwater, and went to pieces.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

It is said now that England gave to the Germans a copy of her new rifle in return for the recipe for making melinite.

The new Italian penal code provides that such an assertion as that the pope has a right to Rome as his seat of government is punishable as a crime.

A horse jumped from a car while the train was in motion near Marysville, Cal., a few days ago, and landed in good condition, at once trotting off. The car door had been opened in some manner.

According to official statistics there were 2,617 avalanches last winter in Tyrol and Vorarlberg. The number of human lives lost was fifty-three, and about 500 beasts were killed. Many hundred buildings were destroyed.

The French have a custom of visiting the graveyards wherein their relatives are buried on the 1st of November. Last year there were 270,000 visitors of that sort, and this year there were 190,000 in the face of the most terrific downfall of rain.

A gambler of Los Angeles, Cal., went into a pawnbroker's shop and asked for a revolver, which he immediately placed against his abdomen and fired. The ball passed clear through him and dangerously wounded another man who was standing near.

The new fashion of embroidering the seam of trousers for evening wear suggests the question whether it presages the reappearance of belaced and ruffled wrists and colored and silken coats. The new trouser seams will soon be of gold, it is said, and then anything may happen.

Missionary Beach, of China, claims to have succeeded in representing the Chinese spoken language by a system of clear and simple phonetic symbols, fashioned after the Pitman style. It is said that an educated foreigner can learn the system in from two to five hours, and a bright Chinaman in ten hours.

There are about 6,000 different descriptions of postage stamps in existence. The museum of the Berlin post-office alone contains between 4,000 and 5,000 specimens, of which half are from Europe, and the remainder divided between Asia, Africa, America and Australia.

The Masonic grand lodge of Scotland, at their last quarterly meeting, considered the expulsion of two brothers for admitting a couple of ladies to a lodge meeting last May, where they could see and hear a considerable portion of the proceedings while the lodge was "tyled in the third degree." They were let into the organ loft. The committee recommended that one of brothers be expelled.

At a recent meeting of the shareholders of the opal mines of Queensland, Australia, it appeared by the speech of the chairman that the company had sold opals to the value of £7,576 during the year, and that these had netted a profit of £4,664 12s. 4d. to the shareholders. The chairman also alluded to the difficulties in the way of selling opals, one of them being the fast waning prejudice against the opal as an "unlucky" stone, and another that hitherto the business in opals has been confined to certain channels, out of which it has been difficult to draw it.

Two stories, illustrating phases of mind cure, or Christian science, or whatever it may be called, come from Boston. A lady called to see a friend whose mother is a firm believer in Christian science. The mother came to meet the caller and remarked cheerfully, as she entered the room: "My daughter has a belief in a boil and can't come down." The second story is told with evidence of sincerity: A lady strong in the faith fell down a long flight of marble stairs and while she was in the air bethought herself and said: "Here is a chance to apply my truth." She did so, landed gently and rose and walked unharmed.

"OUR COMPETITIVE ECONOMIC SYSTEM."

The following paper on "Our Competitive Economic System," was read before "The Machinists Union of California," on Nov. 7th, by Allan A. Crocket, formerly of this city, but now of San Francisco, Cal.:

We as students of the great and profound problem, look with inquiring eyes into the history of the past, strive to investigate conditions of the present, and some of us venture to anticipate the future. It is with existing conditions, however, that we are the more concerned. That human society is rapidly approaching a great crisis, is to the thinking mind, a question settled beyond all doubt.

That barbarism still exists in spite of our boasted civilization, though to distinguish the barbarism of the competitive world from that of the savage state, we may call it refined barbarism; that with all our schools and universities throughout the land countless thousands roam about in abject ignorance; that with an army of judges and courtless tribunals, the weak must still submit to the strong; that might still makes right, and justice is yet but a dream; that with thousands upon thousands of churches, towering above our cities in majestic splendor, selfishness and crime still live on; that with all our inventive genius, with all our improved labor saving machinery, the worker still wears his life in weary hours away while his master revels in luxury and idleness. These are a few of the many questions for which the reflective mind seeks an answer. Those of us who have observed this deplorable state of affairs, who have looked into the haggard faces of the unfortunates, who have visited in many of our great cities the hovels of the poor, who have seen in these wretched places human beings weltering in filth and misery, who have seen there mothers struggling to rear sweet babes upon whom never falls one inspiring ray of sunlight. Those of us I say who have seen these things, whose eyes have been moistened with the tears of sympathy, and whose cheeks have been reddened with the blush of indignation, ask ourselves: Why this misery, this want, and this suffering? is there no cause for these unholy effects? must things forever go on as they are? The Roman civilization met its ruin, Greece the land of Homer and Socrates, lost hers, may not the inequality of labor and capital destroy ours? When we think of those noble heroes who wrote the Declaration of Independence, when we read in that declaration these words, We hold these truths self-evident—that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. When we remember that these words were written one hundred and twelve years ago, and of how we have degenerated in this regard since then, the weaker of us feel giving up in despair. But no, these things cannot, they must not, they will not go on as they are. It is you and I brothers and men in our sphere, who, by the force of education, must change them.

Let us examine briefly into the causes which produce these miserable results, and in the beginning let us say we do not accuse individuals of being the cause of existing evils. We recognize that all men are creatures of circumstances, that their disposition, their intellect, that their general character is moulded by or is the result of their environments. We believe with Emerson, when he says, place Napoleon in an island prison, give his faculties no men's minds to act on, no Alps to climb, no stake to play for and he would beat the air and appear stupid. It is our competitive economic system that is to blame, nothing else, this system which creates at once the millionaire and the pauper. Competition is the principle upon which our industrial system is based, and what is this competition? Simply war between man and man.

What do men compete for?

The vast majority of mankind, the disinherited multitude, compete for existence, the minority, the privileged few, compete for wealth, for distinction, for power. Let us see how the principle works with the former class. The manufacturer, to be successful, must have a market for his goods, and as the possession of this market depends upon the cheapness of his goods, for bear in mind that there are other manufacturers sending similar goods to similar markets, and the buyer always buys at the cheapest price, thus the manufacturer in order to successfully compete with some other of his kind must produce his goods at the least possible cost. To do this he must employ labor and pay for it as little as he can. For instance if his be a machine shop, (and I only cite this case because we are machinists, for what is true of one shop is in this regard equally true of another,) the manufacturer then must, and as you all know does, so far as is practicable, flood his shop with boys (apprentices) and thereby crowd out the more expensive fathers or journeymen. He must classify his work in such a way as to reap the full benefit of what we call the division and sub-division of labor; it is for this reason that in our trade we have so many "lathe hands," "planer hands," "drill hands," "vice hands," etc., and so few thorough mechanics. In the cutting of wages, as in most other cases, there is a limit which he cannot go below, that limit is the cost of living. Wages could not long remain below that line. That we may more clearly understand the principle of competition let us suppose that wages have fallen below the cost of living, what then? Naturally starvation would set in and claim as its victims all those who refused to either beg or steal, and many of these even would be removed from the labor market. The beggar might not succeed in obtaining alms, the thief might be caught and sent to prison, and when the supply of labor became less than the demand, we would find the employers competing with one another for the services of the workers yet remaining, and thus wages would rise. Adam Smith, who is called by many the father of modern political economy, gave to the world in his book called "An Inquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations," which was published in 1776, a law, known as the "Iron Law of Wages." It was in substance that the average rate of wages paid to the worker in any and every country equalled the average cost of living, that the worker received just enough to enable him to exist and to reproduce his species, just enough to permit him to live and to produce another worker to take his place. This law has come down to us unaltered, side by side with such as Newton's on Gravity, and why? because it is true. It has to do with the average and not the individual cases we should remember. We know that some receive something more than is barely necessary to sustain them, we know too that there are thousands to whom wheat or vegetable would be a luxury; of this class the average age at death is 24 years; of the so called upper class, the average age at death is 53 years; of the deaths among the wealthy the children under 5 years constitute 15 per cent. Among the poor the children under 5 years of age constitute 44 per cent. Wages very much resemble the waves on the ocean, sometimes the waves rise high, sometimes the depressions are low, but at all times they ever seek to gain their level. If you give this question serious thought you cannot avoid the conclusion that it is even dangerous under our present competitive system for you to economize and to encourage economy among your fellows. You will see that economy means reduction of the cost of living, and if you understand the "Iron law of wages" you will know that this means decreased compensation for your labor. You will understand that it is because the poor and much despised Chinaman economizes that he receives such low wages. Yes, even the poor unfortunate drunkard who spends his earnings at the gin-mill, performs unconsciously a service to his fellow-wage-worker. Far be it from me to say aught against temperance, yet let me say, beware that you do not convert too many of these poor degraded creatures to that cause. The statistics of 1880 tell us that in the 10 years, from 1870 to 1880, the average amount of wealth produced by each worker in the United States was $1,000 per year, and that the average wages paid to the worker for producing this $1,000 was $346 per year, that is to say that for the privilege of creating a $1,000 worth of wealth the worker had to pay into the pocket of a non-producing class $654, or nearly two-thirds of the total amount created by him. This is nothing more nor less than wholesale robbery, for every student knows as did Smith that the product of labor constitutes the natural compensation or wages of labor. Upon receipt of his wages the worker for the time being ceases as a producer and becomes a consumer. He goes into the market with his $346 to purchase the very goods which he and his fellow workers have made. If he is a carpenter or bricklayer and has spent the year in building houses, he must pay (as the statistics show) $115 or ⅓ of his whole year's wages for his right to live in one of them. Not only has he his own rent to pay, but when he comes to buy his groceries or his dry goods he has the rent, taxes, gas bills, insurance fees, interest, etc., of the merchant to pay as well. Thus he finds himself robbed at both ends, first as a producer then as a consumer. The statistics for the same period (from 1870 to 1880) further show, that after considering the amount of goods consumed by the non-producing class (such as lawyers, actors, doctors, ministers, etc.,) a class who derive their support mainly from the actual wages of the worker, that is from his $346, and allowing also for the goods shipped to foreign countries, there still remained unconsumed at the end of each year one tenth of the whole year's production. This is what has been called over-production. But was it over production? Was it over-production of shoes when thousands were walking about on their uppers, was it over-production of clothes when the laborer's suit was in rags, was it over-production of bread when thousands were well nigh starving. Here in lies the real cause of panic, these accursed panics that have so often, like a mighty cyclone, swept across this vast continent, bringing with them untold horrors. If you will look closely into this question you will see that, by the accumulation of each year's unconsumed goods, in ten years there is upon the market the remaining surplus of a whole year's production. What follows? Well, the worker goes to the manufacturer or capitalist and says: I want work. Mr. Capitalist replies: I cannot give you work, I have a whole year's supply of goods on my hands now and they must be purchased before I can manufacture more. But says Mr. Workman, I cannot buy the goods unless I have work. What then? A panic, a crisis. Mr. Capitalist may take a trip to Europe. Mr. Workman, what has become of him? Would you find him? Then look through the prisons, the insane asylums, in damp and dark cellars, in filthy attics, on country highways. And his wife and children, what of them? Ah me, what tales they could tell. You and I may not have endured these things, yet thousands of others have. Visit the coal regions of Pennsylvania, or the homes of the workers in Hocking Valley, go through the woollen and cotton mills of New England and see if I have spoken aright. We know that these panics are drawing nearer and nearer, just in proportion to the improvement of machinery, and we find ourselves face to face with the question: Are we drifting into a state of chronic panic? And the only answer is that unless the remedy is applied we cannot fail to reach such a state. That remedy is co-operation. It has been estimated that the worker of to-day is enabled, through the improvement in labor saving machinery, to produce twenty times as much wealth as could the worker at the beginning of the present century. Now is the light of natural justice should he not be twenty times better off? But is he? Certainly not? Eighty-eight years ago he received just what it cost him to live. To-day he receives the same. It is true that the worker of to-day enjoys many conveniences and comforts which were unknown to the breadwinners of the 18th century, but these are insignificant when compared with those he should enjoy. Should he not receive a proper education, should he not know something of the laws which govern his being; should he not be permitted to cultivate a taste for the beautiful, should the sweet fragrance of flowers, the refreshing breezes of the sea, the gentle melodies of music be reserved only for the few. Do you know that in some of the tenement districts in New York (according to the official reports) the poor are packed so closely that 800 persons dwell, or rather coop, upon a single acre of ground. Just think of it. It would be impossible to dig in the same space a grave for each of them. Here are some statements which can be found in the report of the "Blair Senatorial Investigating Committee," and these statements were given under oath.

Population of New York	1,200,000
Living in tenements	800,000
Average number of families per tenement	7½
Average number of persons per tenement	32

In one case 48 families lived in one tenement. In one case 8 families of 42 persons lived in one room. In 1883 there were 12,494 more deaths than births; in 1884 there were 10,630 more deaths than births. Half of all the deaths were children under 5 years of age, and half of these were children under 1 year. Of the 28,000 children born in one year in the tenement houses 10,000 died, and from 10,000 to 12,000 persons, young and old, die annually of starvation or of diseases induced by lack of sufficient food. The causes which produce these conditions in New York exist and are active in all our large industrial centers. Carrol D. Wright, our present national labor statistician, reported when at the head of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau that ⅓ of the working population of that state were women and children under 15 years of age. Some years ago the legislature of this state passed a compulsory education law, but when it was found that many of the parents were unable to support their children if kept from earning a little at the mills or factories, they were compelled to abandon the idea of enforcing the law in such cases. The reports further show that ⅓ of the workers were idle ¼ of the time. Can you help thinking of the wretchedness of the poor in such times? can you avoid picturing in your mind those miserable homes where father and mother sit in melancholy mood looking into the faces of their almost starving children and pondering as to whether in their case theft would be a crime or a duty? Think too of the poor children that are at work in these great mills, those that are toiling through the long, tedious, weary hours, with the humming, buzzing and clashing noise of ponderous machinery dinning in their ears, confusing their young minds, and who at night go home to their cots to dream only of the weariness of the morrow.

The young lambs are bleating in the meadows;
The young birds are chirping in their nest;
The young fawns are playing with the shadows;
The young flowers are blowing toward the west—
But the young, young children,
O my brothers!
They are weeping bitterly;
They are weeping in the playtimes of the others.
In the country of the free.

Only a few weeks since I read in the newspapers the following communication sent from Baltimore:—On Felts point in this city there is a "baby barn," where babies are left by their mothers in the early morning to be taken care of (for a consideration) until they return at night from work at the pickling houses. The cries of the infants can be heard far away. The writer further stated that the Baltimore papers not long since recorded the death of a man caused by eating "Rough on Rats," which he mistook for bread, and which he obtained in a garbage barrel. It is a common sight in Baltimore as well as in other cities, to find crowds of men, women and children foraging among the barrels and boxes of decayed fruit and vegetables left upon the docks by commission merchants as worthless.

The following item appeared in the New York papers of a very recent date: John Nolan, old, sick and homeless, was picked up in the street last night by the police of the 23rd precinct. He said that he was 85 years of age and had been so long in his feebleness dependent on his children, who had little themselves, that he felt it his duty to rid them of the burden. So he crept into the street and gave himself up. He was taken to the Bellevue Hospital.

I might go on for hours reciting these individual cases, but it would be idle even if time permitted it. If you would see with your own eyes some of these wretched creatures, go where I have gone, into the so-called slums of even your own proud city. Visit the dives and dens of iniquity, go through the dark and filthy alleys, into gloomy basements, up rickety stairs, step into some of the rooms, there you will find them. And if the stench is not too great stay long enough to ask them some of the questions your awful surroundings will suggest. Listen to their answers and perhaps then better than ever before your will understand what Elizabeth Browning means when she says in one of her poems,

What! Your peace admits
Of outside anguish while it sits at home?
I loathe to take the name upon my tongue—
It is no peace! 'Tis treason stiff with doom—
'Tis ragged despair and inarticulate wrong.

Permit me to recite a few short comments made by the editors of some of our capitalistic papers. These precious oracles who, as each election approaches, shed their sympathetic tears for the poor workingman, who deal out soothing syrup to the voters, who prattle of high or low tariff, as if either the one or the other was a remedy for existing society evils, for in reality it makes little or no difference so far as the worker is concerned whether we have free-trade or protection, and the advocacy of either of these schemes tends only to keep the worker's mind from the real question. Some time ago the following appeared in the New York Herald: "The best meal that can be given to a tramp is a leaden one, and it should be supplied in sufficient quantities to satisfy the most voracious appetite." Here is another: The time is now upon us when mobs are not to be met with blank cartridges, but with best improved Winchester rifles, loaded for service and aimed low. (Michigan Christian Herald.) The Chicago Tribune thinks that "the simplest plan when one is not a member of the humane society is to put strychnine or arsenic into the meat and other supplies furnished tramps. This produces death in a short time and is a warning to other tramps to keep out of the neighborhood." "There is too much freedom in this country rather than too little" (Indianapolis Journal.) "These brutal creatures (strikers) can understand no other reasoning than that of force, and enough of it to be remembered among them for many generations." (New York Tribune.) "The American laborer must make up his mind henceforth to be not so much better off than the European laborer. Men must be contented to work for less wages. In this way the workingman will be nearer to that station in life to which it has pleased God to call him." (New York World.) During the seamen's strike in Chicago about six years ago, the Chicago Times suggested that hand grenades be thrown among striking sailors. This would teach them a valuable lesson and other strikers would take warning by their fate. These of course are not campaign arguments. Oh no they would never do for that purpose. But such as they, along with the detailed description of horrible murders, brutal prize-fights, base-ball games, divorce trials, etc., constitute what is called "journalism." Long live our free independent and instructive Press.

At last the dawn of a new day has been reached, men are beginning to think, the old ideas are passing away, we are beginning to regard the institutions of to-day as the work of human hands. Believing this we no longer fear to criticise, discovering mistakes we look to man, the maker, to correct them. I have said, and I firmly believe, that competition is the bottom cause of all social evils, and that co-operation is the only real practical remedy. I would be pleased to go on and explain to those of you who have not studied co-operation, what it means. I would like to show to you the benefits, the joys and comforts it will bring the misery and crime it will abolish, but my time has already expired. If you will permit it I will try, on some other evening in the near future, to tell you something of its principles. I feel assured of its coming. I see it developing on every side. Every improved machine and new invention, every strike and lockout, every trust and pool, every panic and corner, yea, every suicide, shortens the hours of its coming. Then shall the ignorant, the thoughtless and the scheming lay aside their foolish dogmas and embrace the real principle taught by that great yet meek and lowly Nazarean the Universal Brotherhood of Man. For above all this strife and confusion, this clashing and slashing, these shrieks and groans, I fancy I hear a voice cry out, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

ALLAN A. CROCKET,
4 Essex Place,
San Francisco, Cal.

THE GREAT C. P. R.

After the Chicago Traffic—It Declares War on the Grand Trunk and New York Central.

MONTREAL, Nov 24. An adjourned meeting of the Canadian Pacific railway shareholders was held yesterday afternoon to consider the lease of the Detroit extension of the Ontario & Quebec railway. The shares represented and voted (127,800) were unanimous to confirm the lease whereby the road will obtain an entrance into Detroit, and thence to Chicago, by building from London to Windsor, and thence by ferry to Detroit. President Van Horne, during the meeting, submitted correspondence with the Grand Trunk railroad concerning a trackage lease between London, Ont., and the Detroit river, from which it appears that the Grand Trunk railroad was approached on the subject three times with fruitless results. He referred to Sir Henry Tyler's statement concerning the Canadian Pacific road in his speech at the recent half yearly meeting of the Grand Trunk as unfair and misleading. He explained the relations of the Canadian Pacific with the Michigan Central, and pointed out that the connection with that line was rendered valueless through its control by the New York Central. Mr. Van Horne also pointed out that the Ontario and Quebec system and the other eastern lines controlled by the Canadian Pacific company were practically debarred from participation in the heavy freight and passenger traffic between the western and New England states, and from much other valuable business; and now that the eastern connections of the company were well established, the immediate completion of the Detroit extension seemed to be an absolute necessity. It would at once place the company in an independent position, and add very largely to its earning power. President Van Horne spoke confidently of the future of the road, and looked for an increased surplus this year.

This action of the company means that the Canadian Pacific road has declared war against the Grand Trunk and New York Central and is determined to get its share of the vast traffic centring in Chicago.

DULUTH, Minn, Nov 25.—A syndicate of Pennsylvania capitalists, with a capital of $6,000,000, has been formed to operate a line of steel boats between Duluth and Erie ports. The vessels are each to be 324 feet long and will carry 3,500 tons cargo. The new line will probably be known as the "State" line. Another corporation (presumably of nearly the same management) will establish a large terminal plant in Jersey City, erecting elevators and warehouses, thus giving direct communication with the seaboard in New York harbor.

Rheumatic Pains

Require no description, since, with rare exception, all at some time have experienced their twinges. Rheumatism is not easily dislodged, only the most powerfully penetrating remedies reach to its very foundations. The most successful treatment known, and it is now frequently resorted to by medical men, is the application of that now famous remedy for pain—Polson's Nerviline. It is safe to say that nothing yet discovered has afforded equal satisfaction to the suffering. A trial can be made at a small cost, as sample bottles of Nerviline can be had at the drug stores for 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents.

BIRTH.

At Marysville on Wednesday, the 21st inst. the wife of A. G. Robinson, a daughter.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

London and Lancashire
FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y

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

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
AGENT, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, Aug. 14th, 1888.

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES.

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

Mr. Harris is enabled to suit perfectly even most difficult cases, and his stock being made up on purely Scientific Principles, he can with confidence submit them to his patrons.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until until 10 p. m. Jan. 10th—1y tiw

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

November 13th.

FURS. FURS.

Muffs, Collars,
Squirrel Tail Boas,
Astrachan Jackets,
Fur Lined Cloaks.
AT
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

Yerxa & Yerxa

Have just received another new lot of
TEAS!

These Teas for quality and price cannot be excelled in the City.
Also in Stock:
75 very fine Dairy Cheese;
Fifty barrels of Herring in whole and halves, Canso, Ripplings and Bay, for sale at bottom prices.
Don't forget to give our New Teas a trial before purchasing elsewhere.

Fredericton, Oct. 25. YERXA & YERXA

DEVER BROS.

NEW WOOL GOODS.
NEW SHETLAND SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
In all Sizes.
New Canadian Shirts and Drawers,
From 30 cents up.
A CHEAP LINE of BOYS SHIRTS and DRAWERS
In all sizes.
NEW WOOL BLANKETS,
In White, Grey and Fancy Colors.
DEVER BROS.

Fredericton, Nov. 13, 1888.

1888. 1888.
FALL AND WINTER
Joseph Walker,
PRACTICAL TAILOR.

I Have just opened one of the finest stocks that has ever been placed before the public in this city, in the Tailoring Trade. All the latest designs in the following goods:

Wide Wale Overcoating, Corkscrews, Meltons, Beaver, Naps.

Fancy Trouserings a Specialty.

Call and Examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Always a First-Class Fit Gauranteed.

PRICES MODERATE.

Joseph Walker,
Next door above W. H. VanWart's grocery store.
QUEEN STREET.
Fredericton, Sept. 8th

Apples,
Apples,
Apples.
Just Received at
W. H. VANWART'S

50 BBLS. AMERICAN BALDWINS, (Selected);
50 do NOVA SCOTIA APPLES, (Nice);
2 do C. C. CRANBERRIES,
PEARS, FIGS, GRAPES, NUTS, Etc., Etc.
NATIVE APPLES.
Together with a full line of Choice Groceries at bottom prices, at
W. H. VANWART'S
Fredericton, Nov. 19, 1888.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE

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

JOHN M. WILEY, 196 Queen St.

Fredericton, Oct. 18th, 1888.

G. T. WHELPLEY

HAS IN STOCK:
4 Tons Bran,
6 Tons Middlings,
A Lot of Extra Fine Quinces.
TO ARRIVE:
One Car Load of Feed, Bran and Middlings.
QUINSLER'S CELEBRATED SAUSAGES ON SATURDAY.
G. T. WHELPLEY, 310 Queen Street.

Fredericton, Oct. 18th, 1888.

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

Serious Accident in the Ball Electric Light Station.

The Temperance People Want a Candidate for the Mayoralty.

Congratulations.

Mr. A. G. Robinson has our congratulations on a happy domestic event which occurred at Marysville on Wednesday last.

Accident at Marysville.

Ellwood White, while working at a mule spinner in the Marysville cotton factory on Saturday, had three fingers of the right hand taken off. Dr. Sharp attended.

Card of Thanks.

The committee of ladies connected with St. Dunstan's Church coffee party, return their grateful and sincere thanks to the members of Bryson's Band for their kindness in furnishing gratuitously the music upon that occasion.

The New Temperance Text Book.

The new temperance text-book, which has been prescribed for use in the public schools of the province, is entitled "Temperance Teachings of Science," and is designed with the view of showing the painful effects of alcohol upon the human system.

Died in Nevada.

Last week Mr. Christopher Robinson, of Marysville, received word of the death of his son, Frederick, who has been living in Nevada for the past twelve years. Deceased was about thirty-five years of age. He died from an attack of pneumonia.

To Roof the Departmental Buildings.

Messrs. G. Lambert and J. Lamathe, of Quebec, registered at Long's Hotel on Saturday night. They have come down to take charge of the roofing of the Departmental Buildings, and are now engaged at the work. The slate arrived the other day.

Consulted Their Watches.

The snow storm Sunday night stopped the city hall clock at half past eleven, and the clerks along Queen Street who are not very punctual in opening their shops, eagerly felt for their watches when they saw the position of the clock hands yesterday morning.

A New Brunswicker In San Francisco.

About twenty-two years ago Mr. Thomas Robinson Whisker, brother of Mrs. Geo. Foster, of Marysville, removed from Point Lepreaux to San Francisco, where he engaged in the ranching business. A Miramichi man, lately returned from San Francisco, had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Whisker's ranch, and says that he is now worth about $50,000.

Prayer for a Temperance Mayor.

The ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union met in the parlor of their hall on York Street yesterday afternoon to offer up prayer for the selection of a temperance candidate for the mayoralty. Several citizens have already been asked to allow themselves to be put in nomination in the interests of the temperance party, but all who have as yet been waited upon, have declined the honor.

Tobique Valley Railway.

Mr. John E. Stewart, contractor for the construction of the Tobique Valley Railway, was at Long's Hotel last evening. He states that the work on the new road is proceeding rapidly, and expects to have the grading for the first fourteen miles, from Perth Centre to Red Rapids, completed by the first of May next. He has now over two hundred men at work, and will keep them employed all winter. There is considerable rock blasting to be done.

Liberal Contributions.

President Harrison, of the university, has been collecting subscriptions for the purpose of fitting up a room in the college building for the Young Men's Christian Association in connection with the institution, and has met with much success. Messrs. Alex. Gibson, A. F. Randolph and L. W. Johnston have subscribed $50 each, and Chief Justice Allen $25. Several other citizens have contributed liberally. A piano will be procured for the room.

The First Snow Storm.

The first real snow storm of the season set in Sunday night shortly after seven o'clock, and continued until after midnight, when hail began to fall in large quantities and did not let up until about nine o'clock yesterday morning. It was then the turn for the rain, and it kept pouring down the greater part of the day. Between the rain, the high wind and the slush, it made walking about as disagreeable as it could well be. Runners were used yesterday, but the rain has taken most of the snow off, and wheels are out again.

A Schooner in the Ice.

The schooner Pioneer, of Sydney, C. B., which was unable to get through the draw of the railway bridge the night before navigation closed, and lay near the shore on the upper side of the bridge for several days, was yesterday taken through the draw and moored for the winter directly behind one of the piers. It is expected that she will, in this position, escape the running ice in the spring. The laying up of the schooner will mean a considerable loss to the owners, as she always does a large coasting business during the winter.

Improvements on Government Grounds.

The old board fence along the Regent street side of the Park Barracks grounds is being replaced by a new one, but of the same old-fashioned kind. Mr. Moses White is superintending the job.

Mr. Albert Saunderson is putting up a fence in front of the drill shed on Carleton street extension, similar to that around the Officers' Square.

The residence of Drum Major Hayes on the Park Barracks grounds is to receive some improvements. The house will be enlarged and another storey added. A mansard roof will add to its appearance. Tenders will be asked for the job.

He Didn't Like it.

Soon after breakfast yesterday morning a farmer from down river might have been seen, with anything but a pleasant countenance, gathering up a load of hay on this side of the railway embankment crossing, and placing it upon his team. Any one with a sharp ear might have heard him muttering a few imprecations against the railway bridge company. He had just picked himself up, after being thrown to the ground with the load of hay, which he was bringing to town. The slope of the embankment was very icy, and, while the farmer was coming down, a gust of wind caught the load and slewed it round, upsetting it. The horses were unable to get away.

A Narrow Escape From Death.

Capt. Lyons, the engineer at the Ball Electric Light Station, met with such an accident shortly after nine o'clock last night, as many expected would have proved fatal. While adjusting one of the lamps in the station he caught hold of both wires through a mistake. At once he was seized with a violent shock, the full current passing through his body. It was with difficulty that he managed to tear his hands away from the wires. The right hand was badly burned. The captain was removed to his home where he soon recovered from the effects of the shock. He is able to be about this morning, although it will be some little time before he has the use of his right hand. How he escaped death is a mystery.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

Chatham is the next town that wants incorporation.

The young people are mourning because the snow has spoiled the skating.

The Sunday night meetings of the Young Men's Christian Association are being largely attended.

The St John Presbytery meets in St. Andrew's church to-day. Rev. Mr. Mowatt is in attendance.

Two Massachusetts detectives are in Nova Scotia looking for Thompson, the alleged murderer of Miss White at Braintree They believe he is in that province.

The residence of Mr. John Drummond, section foreman on the Intercolonial, near Newcastle station, was burned Tuesday night, about midnight. Most of the contents were saved.

A church in connection with the new denomination of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada was organized at Upper Woodstock last Tuesday, Rev. G. T. Hartley being chosen pastor.

The convict Roberts, who escaped from the penitentiary, has been captured at Port Elgin by officers Alexander and McNeil. He is said to have obtained a change of clothing in Upper Sackville.

A PLEASANT GATHERING.

At Rex Leeks Dining Saloon on Saturday Evening—Mr. Walter McFarlane Remembered by His Employees on the occasion of His Marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McFarlane returned home from their bridal tour the other day, and the employees of the firm of McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson took the opportunity on Saturday evening of presenting the groom with a valuable token of their esteem and good wishes. Mr. McFarlane, having previously been apprised of their intention, would accept the presentation at no other place than Rex Leek's dining saloon, where he could conveniently entertain his friends. Accordingly the employes, to the number of about fifty, assembled at the appointed time and place on Saturday evening. When they were all seated around the tables in the large dining hall, Mr. Gordon Kelly, foreman of the machine shops, who was elected chairman for the occasion, announced the object of the pleasant gathering, when Mr. Myles proceeded to read the following address, which was accompanied with an elegant silver cake basket and butter cooler.

Walter McFarlane, Esq.:—

Dear Sir,—We the employees of the firm of which you are a member, detirous of expressing our good feeling and personal regard entertained for you, believe this to be a very opportune occasion for so doing.

We heartily desire to extend to you our fullest congratulations upon your having entered into the matrimonial circle; and although you have obstinately refused for a very considerable number of years to succumb to the influence of the fair sex, we regard your surrender to the good cause as a very prudential course to pursue; and trust that life's journey for the future may prove as enjoyable that your only regrets may proceed from your reflection of having so long remained single.

We would also desire to convey to Mrs. McFarlane a fair share of our congratulations, and trust that in her new sphere she may live to enjoy many years of happiness, and we would express the hope that during the many days that have gone since dame rumor associated your names together, have not been caused by any misgivings on the part of your good wife relative to the requirements of the marriage vows, "to obey." If such were the facts, we beg to assure her of our ever pleasant relations as employer and employee, and feeling certain that she need have no serious apprehensions on this point, as you will doubtless prove a very indulgent taskmaster

And trusting that kind Providence may bless you both with a good measure of this world's propriety and happiness, and begging that you will accept the accompanying plate as a slight evidence of our good will and wishes,

We beg to subscribe ourselves,
Yours truly,
(Signed on behalf of the employees,)
JAS. EDMUNDS.

Fredericton, Nov. 24th, 1888.

Mr. McFarlane replied as follows:

To the employees of the firm of McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson of which I am a member.

Gentlemen,—I do not know how to fully express in words my feelings to you for this unexpected evidence of your good feeling and personal regard in the warm-hearted address and the valuable and beautiful plate you have presented me with.

I shall ever cherish this as one of the happiest days of my life, and will always feel proud of these mementos of your good feeling and regard. And I know that our firm will feel stronger and better able to cope with any difficulty that may present itself, when we know that our employees are so fully with us in heart. And each will be better able to act well his part, for in that all the honor lies, when we know we have one another's confidence and esteem. When I look around on the many faces that have been with us since we started this business, as well as many that have joined the ranks since, it makes me feel proud that our relations have been so mutually satisfactory; and I also think that our success as a firm may in a large measure be attributed to your skill and faithfulness.

Speaking of the old faces that were with us when we started, who amongst us can forget the late member of our firm, Mr. Anderson, who has done his work well and was always the true friend of the workmen in his employ. When we think of the faces that we miss, that have gone to their rest, it makes us feel that life is too short to have anything but kind wishes to all, for who can tell who will be the next to step out of the ranks.

Mrs. McFarlane joins with me in thanking you for your kind wishes, and we hope that Kind Providence will ever grant you all the happenings you have wished us.

The presentation over, the jolly party at once proceeded to discuss the oysters, which were served in Mr. Leek's best style. A most enjoyable two hours followed, taken up with appropriate speeches and songs. The party dispersed about ten o'clock with the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

WETMORE VS. CENTRAL R. R. CO.

An Application For an Execution Against the Body of the Plaintiff.

Attorney General Blair has applied to Judge Fraser for an execution against the body of the plaintiff in the case of Wetmore vs. the Central Railway Company, for non-payment of costs of a decree dissolving an injunction. The application was made under Chap. 39, C. S., sec. 68 which reads: The court shall have power to enforce performance of its decrees and orders by execution against the body, or the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of the party made liable to such decree or order: * * * a judge may at any time make an order for any such execution, to issue on application of the party entitled to the same.

Mr. W. B. Wallace, on behalf of Mr. Wetmore, opposed the application, relying on chapter 38, consolidated statutes, sec. 28, et seq.: "No person shall be arrested or imprisoned after judgment in any civil suit, or for making default in the payment of a sum of money except as in this or any other chapter of the C. S. provided."

Mr. Wallace claimed that sec. 68, chapter 49, does not provide for imprisonment on non-payment of costs only, and that outside of enforcing a decree or order to do some act the only instances where arrest could be justified would be those enumerated in sub sec. 5, sec. 29, chap. 38, viz., "Default by a trustee or person acting in a fiduciary character and ordered to pay by the court of equity any sum in his possession or under his control.

His honor reserved judgment on the question until Dec. 3rd.

FIRST SKATING FATALITY.

A Young Man Drowned at Campbellton.

Skating on Ice of One Night's Growth.

Sinks for the Third Time When Almost Rescued.

Our Campbellton correspondent gives the following details of the sad drowning accident which occurred on Saturday morning:

A sad drowning accident occurred here on Saturday morning in which Oliver Barbarie, eldest son of Mr. O. A. Barbarie, station master, lost his life. The deceased, with a number of boys from the station, had been skating all morning in front of the station, but toward eleven o'clock they moved down in front of the town, where the ice was very thin, some parts being only one night's growth. They skated around for a short time when young Barbarie ventured too near the open water and broke through. He rose to the surface three times and attempted to bear himself up by the ice, but it was too rotten and broke off wherever he touched it. Several indians were fishing eels a few hundred yards from where he fell in, and they hurried to his rescue. One of their number was within a few yards of him when he sank for the last time. It was not long before several boats were taken from their winter quarters and hauled over the ice to the scene of the accident.

They dragged the channel from the edge of the ice down as far as the wharf till nearly three o'clock, when they succeeded in finding the body not over twenty feet from where he went down. This sad accident has cast a gloom over the entire town, as the deceased was a young man, well known and liked by all for his genial and gentlemanly disposition.

Mr. Barbarie and family have the sympathy of the whole community in this their sad bereavement. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at two o'clock.

THE COURT HOUSE ON FIRE.

The Furnace Pipe Ignites the Woodwork Under the Second Floor—The Building Considerably Damaged.

Shortly before one o'clock yesterday, smoke was seen issuing from the upper windows of the County Court House, and a few minutes afterwards an alarm of fire called the different hose companies to the building to extinguish a fire which was burning under the second floor, over the rear of the recorder's office. The fire had caught from the furnace pipe between the ceiling and the floor, and had made considerable progress before it was discovered. No. 4 hose company was on hand a few seconds after the alarm was sounded, and was hard at work when the chief engineer and the other companies arrived, but seemed to be doing little to subdue the flames. Instead of getting at the fire from underneath, they ran their hose up stairs to the court room and, after getting a hole chopped through the floor, sent the water pouring down through it to the room below. When the other companies arrived, they joined them in this useless expenditure of water, and it was not until several outsiders advised them to come down stairs, that they got at the seat of the fire. The ceiling of the rear apartment of the recorder's office was torn down, and it was found that the fire had burned several of the cross beams and was spreading between the ceiling and floor in all directions. The tearing down of the ceiling enabled the firemen to get at the flames, and in a short time the fire was subdued.

Mr. H. B. Rainsford's law office on the other side of the building was damaged slightly by the water. All his books and papers were moved out, and it will be some little time before he gets them in order again.

It is estimated that the building was damaged to the extent of about $350. There is $12 000 insurance on the building, $6 000 in the Fire Insurance Association of London, $3,000 in the Hartford and $3,000 in the Imperial.

The University Debating Society.

The University Literary and Debating Society, which, a few years ago, was regarded by every student as one of the most beneficial institutions in connection with the college, is fast going into decline, and the likelihood is that the debates will not be continued much longer. The two or three students, who take any interest in the society, have done everything in their power to induce the others to attend regularly, but without success. This is greatly to be regretted, but is attributable to no other cause than the abolition of residency. When residency was in vogue three years ago, there was never a Saturday night came round but nearly every student was in attendance and took part in the debate. The reason for this was that there was always a sufficient number of residents present to make the meetings interesting enough to attract the non-residents. As it is now the meetings are so wretchedly attended that few of the students have any desire to take part in the debates. If for no other reason than this, residency should be restored. Every graduate of the university knows the importance of having a debating society in connection with the institution.

An Electrical Accident.

A singular accident occurred in front of the Sharkey block on Queen Street, shortly after eight o'clock last night. The rain had filled the insulation tubes, which run into the electric light cut-off box in the entrance to Shute's jewellry store, with water, and the current was thus conducted to the woodwork, and set it on fire. In order to prevent any further damage, the current had to be shut off at the station, and all the lights of the Waterhouse system were out for over an hour. Just before the current was shut off, Willie Irvine, a young clerk in Sharkey's dry goods store next door, went to put on the shutters for the night. No sooner had the first shutter come in contact with the iron bar that runs across the window, than he received a violent shock and, letting go the shutter, suddenly jumped back several feet. He recovered from the shock in a few minutes and was none the worse of it. The entire front of the building seemed to be electrified, and the people who had gathered in front soon afterwards were very careful about touching it.

"No Popery."

To the Editor of THE GLEANER:—

Dear Sir:—I would suggest to the gallant major who manages the Fredericton Capital that he should come out in his true colors and in future head his bulletin board with the old cry "No Popery" or to "Hell with the Pope"

Roman Catholics would then know how to deal with him and could take the necessary steps to prevent blood and thunder sermons on Popery, Romanism, etc., from being circulated in their families for Sunday reading.

When the writer subscribed for the Capital he did not suppose he would be treated through its columns to a dose of the old No Popery cry. The article called a sermon may suit those for whom it was intended, but we have had too much of such writing.

By inserting the above you will much oblige a

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

The Change an Important One.

The change which the surveyors have made in the final location of the St. John River Valley Railway, and which was reported in Saturday's issue, is of no little concern to the farmers along the river in the Parish of Kingsclear, for the road, as now located, will pass through the centre of nearly all the farms between Krock's Point and French Village, and cause the owners much inconvenience in their farming operations. Many of them are afraid that they will not be sufficiently compensated for this in the appraising of damages.

AMONG THE SPORTS.

Base Ball.

The national league has concluded its session at New York. The committee has voted to restore the error column and to substitute a "sacrifice hit" column for the old "stolen base" column

Albany and Troy have dropped out of the International Association.

The Ring.

John L. Sullivan has now about fully recovered from his recent illness. After reading Mitchell's offer to Dempsey he said: "If Mitchell will stand up before me for eight rounds I will make him a present of $1500 before he leaves the ring. I won't ask him to wait six months either. I will be prepared to give him a lesson in boxing in five weeks' time, and I will be better fitted to 'demonstrate' my superiority than I was on the 10th day of March last. I will meet him in any city in the country, and he will see the money that I will offer in the hands of reliable, impartial people before he raises his fists. I think that I can afford to make the same offer to Mitchell, in fact, that he makes to Jack Dempsey, and I will also say, as Mitchell says, the best way to display sincerity will be by accepting the offer."

Charlie Mitchell, the English pugilist, who is now in Philadelphia, when shown the Boston despatch announcing John L. Sullivan's offer of $1500 to Mitchell to stand up eight rounds in front of him in a public glove contest, said: "I don't want to take advantage of the man; he is sick. He must have bad advisers. My advice to him would be to lay off for five years, instead of five months, and by that time he might regain his old form. However, if he wants to have a go, I am willing to meet him, and what is more I will give him $1500 if he will stand up before me for eight rounds."

To Give Up the Fight.

It is understood, says the Moncton Transcript, that arrangements are pending between the liquor dealers of the town, against whom Scott Act cases are pending, and the temperance committee, for the settlement of outstanding cases. The liquor dealers have subscribed $500 which they agree to pay the committee in order to settle the matter. What the terms of the arrangement are is not definitely known, but the money was to have been handed over this afternoon. Members of the committee say that the arrangement with the dealers only included the stopping of pending replevin suits, while the dealers spoken to about the matter say that by an agreement entered into with the committee the latter are to stop proceedings in all pending cases and, so far as they are concerned, take no further action against any of the liquor dealers of the town, in other words that the committee is to disband and give up the fight.

Disastrous Fire at St. John.

Last evening the wool pulling factory of John M. Johnston & Co., on the Marsh Road, St. John, was destroyed by fire. This factory, was one of the best equipped establishments of its kind in Canada. It was almost entirely new and Mr. Johnston had been putting in new machinery since its erection. This being the busiest season of the year there were probably 5,000 sheep skins in the factory and a large quantity of wool was stored in the pulling room. The fire started about 7.30 o'clock near the boiler, and only a few minutes before the workmen had left the factory. The flame spread rapidly and in the course of a few minutes the whole building was enveloped. The loss will be a severe one, the value of the factory and its contents being upwards of $10,000 with about $4,000 insurance.

A Beautiful Monument.

An Oromocto correspondent writes: Mr. John Moore, of Fredericton, spent a few days here last week erecting a fine monument to the memory of the late Mr. Thos. McCaffrey. The monument (which was made at Mr. Moore's marble works) is one of the handsomest in the province. He also put up several smaller stones in the Roman Catholic and Episcopal cemeteries.

A description of the McCaffrey monument appeared in the GLEANER a few weeks ago.

A Painful Accident.

A Hampstead, Q. C., correspondent writes: "A painful accident occurred at Hibernia on the 22nd inst. in this wise: Two little children of Wm J. Cheyne were playing before the fire when the clothes of one caught and burned its body in a frightful manner. Before Mrs. Cheyne could extinguish the flames she also burned her hands very badly. The little thing is suffering very much and fears are entertained that it may die."

In Jail and Out Again.

James Haney, who was admitted to bail Friday on an order from the Chief Justice, to appear at the next sitting of the circuit court in January to answer for an assault committed over four years ago, was arrested for drunkenness again last night, and sent to jail this morning to serve the usual sentence. A friend has since paid his fine, and he is out again.

Telephone Extension.

The Bell Telephone Company, which began work last week at Dorchester, have their poles erected as far as Memramcook for their lines to connect Dorchester with Moncton, and expect to reach the latter place this week. The line will be connected with the exchange of the Nova Scotia Telephone Co. (limited.)

Something Handsome.

Have you seen the new style of Forester's pins and badges at F. J. McCausland's jewellery store? They are really handsome and something rare; at the same time cheap. Every Forester should have one.

New Advertisements.

Fruit—W. R. Logan.
Weather strips—A Limerick & Co.
Iron—R. Chestnut & Sons.
Sugar—Jas. Hodge.
Oats—Ely Perkins.

THE GLOWING COALS.

The glowing coals are redly bright,
And deepen the soft shades of night
That in the sheltering corners hide
Their fitful forms, in haste to glide
From out the ruby rays of light.

And as I look they fade from sight;
Vague forms of thought, forgotten quite,
Instead seem hovering beside
The glowing coals.

And dreams of boyish fear and fright,
In Fancy's colored hues bedight,
Stream down the drowsy mental tide;
Till fact and fancy both subside,
And in one dull, deep flame, unite
The glowing coals.
—N. B. in Rochester Post-Express.

The Locomotive Engineer's Anxiety.

The passenger runner's greatest concern is to "make time." Some trains are scheduled so that the engineman must keep his engine up to its very highest efficiency over every furlong of its journey in order to arrive at destination on time. A little carelessness in firing, in letting cold water into the boiler irregularly, or in slackening more than is necessary where the right to the track is in doubt for a few rods: these and a score of similar circumstances may make five minutes' delay in the arrival at the terminus and necessitate an embarrassing interview with the train master. A trip on a crowded line may involve watching for danger signals every quarter of a mile and the maintenance of such high speed that they must be obeyed the instant they are espied in order to avoid the possibility of collision.

The passenger runner finds himself now and then with a disabled engine on his hands, and two or three hundred passengers standing around apparently ready to eat him up if he does not remedy the difficulty in short order. Often in such cases he is in doubt himself whether the repairs necessary to enable his engine to proceed will occupy fifteen minutes or an hour. This, with the knotty question of where the nearest relief engine is, causes the brow to knit and the sweat to start, and to the young runner proves an experience which he long remembers.—B. B. Adams, Jr., in Scribner's Magazine.

OARSMAN O'CONNOR WINS.

He Defeats Teemer for the American Championship.

Finishes Ten Lengths Ahead of the McKeesport Man.

Now for the Championship of the World.

The three-mile single scull race between Wm. J. O'Connor, of Toronto, and John Teemer, of McKeesport Pa., for the championship of America and $2500 a side, was rowed near Washington on Saturday afternoon and resulted in an easy victory for the Canadian sculler. The race was started at 4.20 o'clock. O'Connor went off like a flash, and was half a length in the lead before Teemer was able to dip his oars in the water. At the half mile point the Toronto man had a clear length to the good. In the next mile, O'Connor, although he rowed slightly out of his course, losing a good half length in his turn thereby, had a good lead and when he rounded the turning buoy he put on a spurt and with a long powerful swing he drew away rapidly. When two miles of the course had been covered the plucky young Canadian dropped to 28 with a clear lead of three lengths. He was now fresh, rowing well within himself and every stroke seemed full of power, while Teemer, although pulling 32 strokes to O'Connor's 28, moved along slowly in comparison with his opponent and seemed "winded." From this on the Canadian increased his lead and slowing up toward the finish, crossed the line a winner by 10 lengths. One despatch says O'Connor's time was 20 23, and another that it was 21.29. Teemer's time is said to be 21 54.

O'Connor will now be taken to Australia to wrest the championship of the world from Searle.

The following is from the Boston Herald:

The defeat of John Teemer by the young Canadian, William O'Connor, marks another stage in the history of boating in America. Men may wonder why a sculler so great as Teemer is should be beaten so badly by one so little known to fame as O'Connor, and the question will doubtless be asked whether it is because the American is not so strong or so scientific an oarsman as he was when he rowed and defeated Hanlan at Troy and Toronto. Teemer has not gone back. He is just as good an oarsman as ever but, O'Connor has improved not only in physical development, but in applying his intelligence to the utilization of energy in boat propulsion. Hanlan recognized the rapid development of O'Connor nearly two years ago when they came to this city in the late winter or early spring to begin training for the season's engagements, they practised together on Charles river, and in their dashes over the short reaches of that popular racing stream O'Connor showed such speed as to worry the ex-champion of the world and cause him to make such explanation as he could to account for his own seeming want of speed. O'Connor has been desirous of racing with the champion of America for over a year past, and has several times tried to bring on a match; indeed, if it was not for his persistent demand for a race this season, it is doubtful if he would now be champion; yet the proverbial slowness of the Canadian managers of O'Connor did as much toward delaying the match till the 24th of November of this year as any other one cause. They frittered away so much time in senseless objections to articles of agreement which they finally accepted, only to be refused in turn, that a delay of nearly three months ensued. It was not O'Connor's fault, however, nor is he to blame for claiming the championship of America when the negotiations fell through. Had he then been awarded by the stakeholder the honors which, by the result of Saturday's race he has fairly earned, few men in America would have conceded his superiority, and the title would be in question as long as he held it. He can now sail for Australia with a clear and undisputed title to the American championship, and is in direct line to bid for a chance to meet Searle or any other antipodian in a race to decide who is champion of the world. Every lover of boating on this continent will be glad to see him return a victor, as the possession of the championship of the world in Canada or the United States will act as an incentive to develop physical ability and mechanical forces in their relation to rowing as well as the application of intelligence toward the advancement of ideas for utilizing energy.

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever lived were of small stature and insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, but they are far more effective than the huge, old-fashioned pills which are so difficult to swallow and so harsh in their action The "Pellets" are gentle add never cause constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal.

The Cat's Quiet Nerves.

Life has always something in reserve for the cat. She is a mine of resources, and in consequence she is ever serene and hopeful. She can endure all night exposures, the fatigue of the hunt, the unevenness of her diet. Eight extra lives, each one compounded of similar exposures and fatigues and irregularities, are hers. How do I explain this? It is all due to her attitude toward the world, to the composed state of her nerves, and this to her peculiarly blissful accomplishment, her purr. Herein is she strong against the onslaughts of time and the ingenuity of the small boy. She drinks, camel like, when fountains offer, slips with a quiet thrust of her claw through grasping fingers, nerved alike for deprivation and sudden attack by the quiet hour purred away by the kitchen fire. —G. O. Shields in Harper's Magazine.

Natural Gas That Kills.

There is a peculiar spring near Ashland, Ore., that emits gas that is sure death to all animated nature. At one time it was frequented by the Indians as the great medicinal depository, where all diseases, no matter how complicated, were cured. Lizards, snakes and frogs die almost immediately when placed in contact with this peculiar gas. There is a spring at Soda Springs, I. T., from which the water has ceased to run, but which emits a stream of carbonic acid gas, and all about its orifice lie continually the bodies of birds which have been killed by the fumes.—New York Telegram.

Air from Steam Radiators.

In speaking of artificial heat The Manufacturer and Builder says that it is a mistake to suppose that steam heat is any "moister" or in any way different from other kinds. Air warmed by passing over a steam radiator is in no way different from that warmed by a stove or hot air furnace. In fact, the air is more likely to be impure in a room heated by a hot air furnace, from which a current of fresh air is constantly flowing.—Rural New Yorker.

Glycerine for Edged Tools.

Carpenters and other tool users who keep up with the times are now using a mixture of glycerine instead of oil for sharpening their edged tools. Oil, as is well known, thickens and smears the stone. The glycerine may be mixed with spirits in greater or less proportion, according as the tools to be sharpened are fine or coarse. For the average blade two parts of glycerine to one of spirits will suffice.—Chicago News.

Writing with a Quill.

Nearly everybody in England writes with a quill. You find them put for public use in courts, in banks, in telegraph offices and postoffices—in fact, everywhere where people must write. If a man prefers to use a pen or a pencil he must carry it with him.—The Argonaut.

The London school board propose to drop the study of Latin and substitute modern languages.

NEW FALL GOODS.

RECEIVED AT

Lottimer'sFashionableShoeStore

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

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

Don't forget to buy your Boots and Shoes at

Lottimer's Shoe store, 210 Queen street.

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

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.

Mackie & Co.'s steamer Newburg of Leith, while on a voyage from Grangemouth to Aarhuus, with coal, foundered in the North Sea. Sixteen persons were drowned and one was rescued and landed in Norway.

Summonses have been issued for the arrest of Messrs. Finnelane and Sheehy, Irish members of parliament, for intimidating a farmer in Limerick. It is said they conspired to prevent a person from taking the farm from which the tenant had been evicted.

Frank Mandeville, brother of the late John Mandeville, whose death is said to have been due to the hardships suffered in Tullamore jail, will be the nationalist candidate for the seat in the house of commons for West Waterford, which was made vacant by the drowning of Jasper Douglas Pyne.

American.

A heavy snow storm raged throughout the New England States on Sunday.

Two suits for $250,000 damages each, have been instituted against the Chicago Times by the Consolidated Rapid Transit and Elevated R. R. Company. The alleged libel lies in the publication of a leading editorial, charging that the Consolidated Company is a corruptionist and bought up the city council.

J. V. Williamson, an aged philanthropist of Philadelphia, who recently decided to round out a long and useful career by devoting $1,250,000 of his enormous fortune for the establishment of a great industrial school for boys, has completed his arrangements, and on Saturday took the first step in the direction of establishing his school by selecting a board of seven trustees, all well known business men.

The case of the Union Compress Company of Little Rock, Ark., vs. the London, Liverpool and Globe, and 27 other insurance companies, growing out of the refusal of the insurance companies to pay insurance on the cotton destroyed in the burning of the cotton compress building in November, 1887, was decided on Saturday. The amount sued for was $142,000, and the jury rendered a verdict for that amount in favor of the compress company.

Canadian.

Parliament is expected to meet on the 17th or 24th January.

Judge Armstrong, of the Royal Labor commission, died suddenly at Quebec Saturday morning.

The Quebec legislature has been summoned to meet for the despatch of business on the ninth of January.

The carpenter shops and lumber yards of Messrs. Roberts, at Montreal, with contents, were destroyed by fire Friday night, loss $40,000, insured for $5,000.

A despatch from Sorel says that the Allan line steamship Pomeranian, the last ship to leave Montreal, is ice bound at that place and may probably have to winter there.

Winnipeg grain dealers are considerably discouraged owing to the rates discriminating against Manitoba which the Canadian Pacific company are giving over the "Soo" route.

Archbishop Fabre of Montreal writes that his grace was granted an audience with His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. on the 5th of this month, and that the Pope manifested a most lively interest in the Canadian people.

W. & W. Addison, who have been carrying on a large lumber business and planing mill in Hamilton for several years past, have assigned: liabilities as yet unknown, but it is expected that they will reach between $50,000 and $75,000.

It is learned that Hon. Edward Blake will sit in parliament for at least a portion of the session, but it is likely he will spend a part of the winter in the south. It is said he received a retainer of $10 000 from the C. P. R. in the Manitoba railway case.

A young Englishman named Reed, a relative of Sir Fred Roberts, committed suicide at Montreal Saturday night by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. The deceased was engaged to be married to a young woman in London, Eng., who jilted him, since which he had gone to the bad. He was 26 years of age.

Herring in Japanese Waters.

In May and June this fish appears in incredible numbers. The straits, bays and creeks are alive with herrings. They are in such numbers that those nearest the beach are pushed out of the water, and the shore for miles is thus kept constantly replenished with fresh fish; countless numbers of sea gulls, eagles, crows, besides foxes, wolves and bears, find an ever ready meal, and the way the sea gulls just picked the tidbit from the back of the neck and left the remainder of the fish showed how well they knew the supply was constant.

The Japanese simply run a net straight out from the shore, 150 or 200 yards along a line of stakes. At the end of the net is a bag, into which the fish, on striking the net and working along it soon find their way. When required the fisherman only have to go off, haul the bag up, and, opening the end, let the fish fall into the boat.

This species of herring is both larger and coarser than our own. The temperature of the water in which they appear to flourish to such an extraordinary extent averages 36 degs., whereas that in which our own fish is found averages 54 to 55 degs.—"Notes and Sketches."

Fall River's Honest Horse Trader.

If old Diogenes in his search for an honest man again visits the earth he should go to Fall River and interview a horse trader who lives in that city, and who tells his customers of all the defects of the animals he sells. Fall River will never be destroyed with fire and brimstone so long as that honest horse trader lives in sight of its factories and its miseries.—Martha's Vineyard Herald.

WOOL HOSIERY.

Received this week a full line of

LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

Wool Hosiery, for Fall and Winter wear, in Ribbed and Plain. Also a splendid stock of Gent's Sox in Cashmere, Merino and an extra heavy All Wool Ribbed do, for winter.

R. M. CAMPBELL,
190 QUEEN STREET,

P. S.—A beautiful stock of Gent's Scarfs and Silk Hkfs. always on hand. R. M. C.

Fredericton, Oct 31st. 1888.

RECEIVED TO-DAY.

Cape Cod Cranberries, Florida Oranges, S. C. Hams and Bacon, New Dates and Figs, Mixed Pickles in kegs, Cucumber Pickles in kegs, English Biscuit in tins, New Raisins and Currants.

APPLES. APPLES.

IN STORE BEFORE THE COLD WEATHER.

160 Bbls. No. 1 American Baldwins, 40 Bbls. No. 1 Bishop Pippins.

20 KEGS GRAPES.

W. R. LOGAN,
Queen Street, Fredericton.

No Confidence in New Men.

Tramp (coughing)—No, mum, my health ain't none of the best. I've had this cough two years.

Woman—Why don't you do something for it?

Tramp—Well, mum, my family doctor died yistiddy, an' I hain't seen a physician today what I'd like to trust my health with.—Time.

A Last Resort.

Chief Clerk—Might as well burn up this piece of goods. It won't sell.

Proprietor—It won't, eh? I'll see about that. Double the price and put it on the bargain counter.—Philadelphia Record.

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.

IRON. IRON.

JUST received one car load Tin Tin Bar and Bundle Iron, well assorted.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1888.

WEATHER STRIPS.

Weather Strips.

GO TO

LIMERICK'S

FOR

Weather Strips.

Fredericton, Nov. 27th, 1888.

HARD COAL.

Hourly Expected per Schr. Rob & Harry and Others.

500 Tons Best Anthracite Coal,
In Broken, Nut and Chestnut Sizes.

ALSO:
Ex Pioneer.
200 Tons Best Sydney Coal.
Ex Annie B.
200 Tons Joggins House Coal.

E. H. ALLEN,
18 Regent Street.

Fredericton, Nov. 3rd, 1888.

IMPERIAL HALL.

FALL AND WINTER, 1888-9

NEW GOODS.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

OVERCOATINGS

In Naps, Meltons, Satanas, Tweeds, Elysians, Diagonals, Pilots, &c.

SUITINGS

all the Latest Shades and Patterns. Prices low. Also

Gent's Furnishings, Gloves, Caps, &c, &c.

THOMAS STANGER,
280 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Nov. 1.

EVERTON,

Walnut Cream,

CHOCOLATES.

White & Co. "FREDERICTON"

Fredericton, Nov. 17, 1888.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that Messrs HILL & BERRY, of Poklok, have this day Assigned all their Estate to us, in trust for the benefit of their Creditors.

The Trust Deed now lies at the office of Morrison & Freeze, Fredericton, for Inspection and Execution.

All persons desiring to participate in the benefits thereof, are required to execute the same within Three Months from this date.

Dated this 15th day of November, A. D., 1888.

FRANK I. MORRISON,
EDWARD A. BERRY,
Trustees.

Nov. 17.—12 i tw.

1000 Bushels of Oats for the People.

For Sale Low from the Cars.

ELY PERKIN

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL — AND — EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2119, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

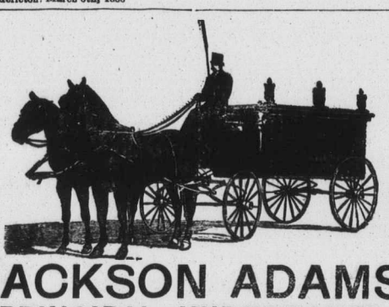
SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEADACHE, TAPLEY'S REMEDY

WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.

Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Fredericton, March 6th, 1888



JACKSON ADAMS, PRINCIPAL UNDERTAKER.

Coffins and Caskets of all kinds, Sizes and Prices. Robes, Shrouds and Funeral Goods of Every Description kept in stock.

Telegraphic orders promptly attended to. Day or night orders will receive prompt attention.

RESIDENCE OVER WAREROOMS.

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, - - - OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.

A Full Line of Furniture Kept in Stock! Repairing and Upholstering Done!

EDGECOMBE & SONS,

YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for

SLEIGHS & PUNGS

We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at

PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.

Leave Your Orders Early.

EDGECOMBE & SONS.

Fredericton Oct. 6th, 1887.

Canned Goods.

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

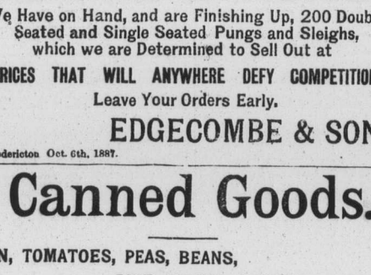
FOR SALE LOW AT

S. L. MORRISON'S

Queen Street, Cor. of York.

Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

SPECTACLES. EYE GLASSES.



ARE THE ONLY KIND ADAPTED TO EVERY CONDITION OF HUMAN VISION.

Their Copyright system of fitting is an unerring guide for ascertaining the exact requirements of all who need Optical aid.

YOUNG OR OLD, FAR OR NEAR-SIGHTED

A full and complete assortment always on hand

JUST RECEIVED.

THE most complete line of SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES in the city. Our genuine Lazarus & Morris's Spectacles and Eye Glasses are within the reach of the working man, and good enough for the wealthy. And we guarantee you a perfect fit.

Remember that we are the only concern in the city agents of the genuine LAZARUS & MORRIS Spectacles. Don't be deceived by similar names used to take in the public by an inferior article.

S. F. SHUTE

302 Queen Street,

Sole Agent for the Rockford R.R. Watches

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.

FACTORY

KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

THE FISHERMAN OF NAPLES.

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE BANDITTI.

When he awoke in the tavern of Cappucino, Conrad started up, felt his limbs, as if to be sure he was himself, and tried to recollect where he was, and why he was there.

Not being able to solve this problem, he uttered a terrible Donner-Wetter, which brought the tavern keeper into the room.

"What does your lordship want?" asked Il Cappucino.

"Vere I am, Donner-Wetter?" replied the drunkard.

Il Cappucino, thinking that he wanted to wet his throat, hurried to his cellar and soon returned with a flask of some generous liquor which he placed before Conrad.

The brigand gave the flask a blow with his fist and sent it flying into the middle of the room, where it broke into a thousand pieces.

"I didn'd asg you vor any ding," said he to Il Cappucino.

"I thought that your lordship said something about wetting?——

"Vell, vod ov dat, vool?"

"Why?——

"I vos only swearing. Put to de questshun; vere I am?"

"At the tavern of Il Cappucino, your lordship's very humble servant."

"Put Gorjelli—do you know Mr. Gorjelli?"

"Alas!"

"Vot has begome of him?"

"He left my house last night."

"At bresent, I recollect. He lsvd me begause I vos trunk. Put has nopody peen to hang me?"

"I don't understand you?"

"I asg you iv anypody has gome to hang me, dis morning?"

"No."

"Nopody has peen?"

"No one, on my honor."

"However, I vos to be hung; de gabtain said so last efening, and de gabtain nefer lies; do you hear, you plaguard? Put if day haf not peen, dey vil gome," added Conrad, rocking himself on his clair. "Iv you are my serfant," continued he, "pring my preagvast, and be quig."

"Your lordship has money, then?"

"I vill leaf you my sword in bawn—in your pelly."

"You shall be served instantly," added Il Cappucino, with a low bow.

The poor tavern keeper soon returned, carrying a pyramid of sourcrout surmounted by half a ham.

"Go and pring de oder haf ov de ham," said Conrad, twisting up his large mustaches, "vid a flag ov vine like dat ve had yesterday."

Il Cappucino obeyed.

Conrad began to eat with the appetite of a brigand, and he was finishing his last slice of ham, when Pietro entered the tavern.

Il Cappucino ran to meet the smuggler.

"Well, care-nuio, will Masaniello pay?" asked he.

"Be not uneasy, you shall lose nothing."

"And will you deliver me of this ogre?" added the tavern keeper, pointing to Conrad.

"Bring another glass for me, and leave us alone," answered Pietro. "If you do what I bid you, in a quarter of an hour you shall be rid of him."

"May your words come true!" murmured the poor tavern keeper.

Pietro went and sat down opposite Conrad.

"Good day," said he.

"Goot day," answered the German.

"You don't know me?"

"No."

"I fought with you yesterday against the arquebusiers of the Duke of Arcos."

"Ve attagked dem pravely, Donner-Wetter!"

"And they defended themselves bravely. But we were victorious. Will you fill my glass, carissimo Conraddino?"

"You know my name?"

"Corpo di Christo! who doesn't know all Monsignore Corcelli's soldiers?"

"And vot is your name?"

"Pietro."

"Vot are you?"

"A smuggler."

"Donner-Wetter! dere is not so great a distance between our two brovessions as I thought. Smoogler and prigand are bretty near alike. Bush ofer your glass."

Pietro filled his glass to the brim and emptied it at one draught.

"Donner-Wetter! vot a cholly vellow you are, Mr. Bietro; you gan take your pottle like a man! Gif me your hand."

And the two new friends shook hands affectionately.

"I had a vunny idea just now," continued Conrad.

"What was it?"

"Gabtain Gorjelli told us dat de trunkards who did not leaf wid him would po hanged, and I vancied dat you was gome to hang me."

"And you did not try to escape?"

"Put de gabtain had told us dat ve vere to be hanged."

"Ah! I understand. But Corcelli has left, and you are alone in Naples. What are you going to do?"

"I am going to vind my gabtain, Donner-Wetter!"

"But where is he?"

"In de Abennines; in two hours I shall haf rechoined him. Vill you gome vid me?"

"I?"

"Ya, mein Herr."

"And turn brigand?"

"Haf prigand, only, pegause you are a smoggler already, and in a smoggler"——

"There is always the stuff of half a brigand," interrupted Pietro.

"Ya, mein Herr. You have understood," said Conrad, laughing boisterously. "Trink!"

"Wish all my heart," said Pietro.

They again filled and emptied their glasses.

"Corpo santo! I would willingly accept your proposal," continued Pietro, "but I am afraid of the gallows."

"Dat is vat always vrighters peginners," replied Conrad. "Put liddle by liddle"——

"You get used to the thought of it."

"As vell as to de musket ov de spirri, and de tear ov de girls, and de sermons ov de Peneedictines."

"And how much does that bring in a year?"

"Besides de vusket shots vrom de spirri, de tears ov de girls and de sermons ov de vriara, ve get a vew doogats now and den, vine enough to hinder us vrom dying ov dirst, vid vood enough to geep us vrom starvation, and dese are all de brovits of our brovession."

"Is it not enough?"

"I know it vould be petter to be a gardinal."

"Caro mio," said Pietro, "you are a drunkard."

"Dat is true."

"A dissipated fellow."

"I say nodhing to de gontrary."

"And a prattler."

"Bah! right; enumerate all my vine qualites; gontinue."

"If you keep sober for three days I will show you how you can get 10,000 ducats."

"Vor ten dousand doogats I gan be as brudent as de serbent, as super as de gamel and as jaste as de elephant."

"In the first place I must tell you that Corcelli has carried off the daughter of the Duke of Arcos and the sister of Masaniello from the Abbey of Santa Chiara, where they had taken refuge."

"A good biece ov pusiness, Donner-Wetter!"

"He wants 60,000 ducats for their ransom."

"Dat pill pe tree hundred doogats vor each man. I moost go and vind my gabtain."

"Wait a minute, can't you? The 60,000 ducats have not been paid yet. If you liked, Conrad—if you liked"—— you liked,

"Vell, vot?"

"We should res[illegible] by so doing [illegible] these two women, and 10,000 d[illegible] should each of us get at least [illegible] ducats."

"I will not pedray Gorjelli, Donner-Wetter."

"He has betrayed Masaniello."

"It vould pe too immoral—and too tangerous."

"I will undertake to put you beyond the reach of danger."

"Gorjelli would be sure to catch me, and vould haf me guilled. No, mein Herr, I vill not betray my gabtain."

"It would be an easy affair, I tell you, and well worth your trouble."

"Vot should I haf to do?"

"To take me to the fortress occupied by your friends on the Apennines; once there, I shall immediately enroll myself in Corcelli's band, and then I will manage to get placed as sentinel over the young girls on the same evening, while you must manage to be on duty at the outpost. Do you understand?"

"Ya, ya, I understand."

"The rest will be easy enough."

"Vot a rogue you are, Bietro, for a mere smoggler!"

"If you happen to be on duty at the outpost, without my being placed to watch over the women, we must bribe the man who is."

"Or gull him."

"It would be better to bribe him. To kill a man, you see, causes noise."

"Not iv you know how to do it."

"No matter; it would be better to bribe. How shall we do it?"

"Ve vill take a vlask vull ov vine, and make him trunk viret."

After having concerted their plans for deceiving the vigilance of Corcelli, Conrad and Pietro set out for the fortress of the banditti.

In that part of the Apennines which separates Calabria from Terra di Lavoro is a cave situated on the summit of an inaccessible mountain. In this cave were Jeanne and Isabella held prisoners.

The two young girls were seated on a block of stone, at the entrance of their prison. Pale and overcome by fatigue and suffering, Isabella had rested her head on Jeanne's bosom, and had fallen asleep.

Frightful dreams troubled her slumbers, for from time to time her breathing became short, her hands were tightly clinched and a deep crimson mantled her cheek. Then she suddenly woke up, looked around her in a terrified manner, and went to sleep again.

Jeanne remained awake and prayed. Every now and then a tear rolled down her cheek.

Her handsome face, melancholy and resigned, and her languishing head, leaning over that of her companion, made her look like one of those Madonnas whom painters represent weeping over the inanimate body of their divine son.

At some distance from the two women a ragged bandit was pacing up and down with measured steps, and a musket over his shoulder.

Corcelli had not yet dared to present himself before his captives; he feared to face the first anger of their despair.

When at last they were somewhat resigned to their fate he ventured to pay them a visit.

The noise of footsteps and the movement of the sentinel, who presented arms, warned Jeanne and Isabella of the captain's coming.

Isabella awoke.

The brigand advanced toward the two young girls with great courtesy.

"Corpo santo! sangue di Cristo!" said he, in order to appear at his ease, for the sight of Isabella intimidated him. "You have good air here, my pullets, and this cave is rather more inhabitable than your cell in the abbey."

"Do not come near us, villain," cried Isa-

"Do not come near us, villain!"

bella, throwing herself into the arms of her friend, "or fear the anger of the Duke of Arcos."

"The Duke of Arcos is in his fortress, and I am in mine, senora. Masaniello is between us both, and the anger of the viceroy cannot reach me here."

"But if you do not fear the anger of man," interrupted Jeanne, "fear, at least, the justice of heaven."

"It is what I am always trying to do, my dear; but, unfortunately, times are hard, and I have two hundred men to feed."

"Father! father!" exclaimed Isabella, hiding her face in her hands, "come and protect us! come and deliver us!"

"May heaven hear your prayer, my dear; and may you soon leave this place!"

"Wretch!" cried Jeanne, "why did you, then, tear us from our retreat?"

"So that you might be taken back to it, corpo di Cristo!"

"Well, then, send us back to Naples, and restore this young girl to her old father, on whom so many misfortunes have fallen all at once."

"I will do so willingly. Monsignore the Duke of Arcos has only to send me 60,000 ducats and you will be free. Sixty thousand ducats for such pretty girls! Why, it is nothing!"

"Have you informed the Duke of Arcos of my captivity?" asked Isabella.

"No, senora; but I have written to Masaniello, who will not leave you with us long. Console yourselves; in three days you will have quitted us."

"Three days more in this hell!" said Isabella, bursting into tears.

"During this time you will be the object of the most delicate attention and unceasing care, and all your wishes will be complied with. You mustn't ask for French wines or roasted pheasants, but anything from kirschwasser to olla podrida is at your service."

"Let us go in, Jeanne," said Isabella, with disgust.

* * * * * * *

On leaving the tavern of Il Cappucino, who had given them, with a sigh, a large flask of wine, Conrad and his companion gained the road leading to Nola, and soon entered a rugged, winding way, of which each side was covered with vines. Little by little all vegetation disappeared, and they at last found themselves in the midst of mountains.

A silence of death reigned around.

The heat was stifling, and the eye could scarcely bear the effulgence of the sun's rays, which poured down to the ground almost perpendicularly.

Pietro and the brigand stopped at the foot of a wall formed of lava, which it seemed impossible to climb over.

But Conrad soon discovered a passage by which they would be able to reach the summit of the rock. He saw, by the footmarks here and there visible, that a numerous troop had recently preceded them.

"De enemy is not more dan a hundred baces vrom us," said he. "Addention!"

When Pietro reached the top of the rock, a frightful sight opened to his view. He found himself on the edge of a fathomless abyss, the yawning mouth of which appeared ready to receive him. This ravine was six feet wide and had been formed, between two layers of lava, by the rapid waters of a torrent. On the opposite side arose a mass of lofty volcanic rocks. These cyclopean-like heights were covered with slimy plants and rugged moss, and in every interstice heather and wild stocks had taken root. A noisy stream worked its way along the bottom of the ravine.

"Ve are arrifed, Bietro," whispered Conrad in his companion's ear. "Dere are eyes logging at us through de obenings in dese rogs; dere is a musked parrel hid between each stone, and diregted against us. Vait a moment."

So saying, the robber put two fingers of his left hand in his mouth and gave three sharp whistles.

Immediately afterward a man showed his shaggy head and hideous face at the entrance of a cavern on a level with the abyss.

He recognized Conrad.

"Oh, it is you, you drunkard, is it?" he observed. "We have not lost you, then, as the captain said."

"De prute abbears to have eaten up de pass word," replied Conrad.

"Do you think you can cross the plank without stumbling?" asked the other.

"Nefer fear, my good Dristani," said Conrad. "Suppoging I did fall, I should not go do de poddom, pegause ad de poddom dere is vater, and I always geep avay from dat liquid. Make haste and drow de pridge acrow for ve are vatigued."

"Who is that fellow with you?"

"A goot friend of mine, a smoggler, whom I have gonferted, and who vants to peg some a ropper."

"I will run and ask the captain whether he will allow him to pass?"

"Let him pass, you idiot, at once!" "If the gabtain does not like him, he gan easily drow him into de ratine."

During this conversation, Pietro ran along the edge of the abyss, and finding one place narrower than the rest, leaped from one side to the other with the agility of a chamois.

The report of a musket was instantly heard from a neighboring projection of the rock, and a ball whistled past Pietro's ears.

(To be Continued.)

NEW GOODS, AT E. PERKINS'.

NEW MOLASSES
NEW TEAS,
NEW PORK,
500 BUS. OATS

For Sale at Market Rates.

Fredericton, Nov. 14 1888.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Houston, Tex., boasts a woman dentist.

WILL BE FULLY MET.—Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

Belva Lockwood says that women are improving intellectually 13 per cent. faster than men.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.—Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use accordi g to directions. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 5 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

The women of America expend $8,000,000 annually for paint and powder for their faces.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe-guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

At Roseburg, Ore., is a "Ladies' Hammer Brigade," which makes a point of keeping down the nails in the wooden sidewalks.

ONE GOOD POINT—Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work and doing good.

Gray gloves are worn with gray dresses.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.—The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

Soutache braiding grows constantly in favor.

A REASONABLE HOPE—Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded even in the worst cases.

A pretty novelty is a butterfly hair pin, with garnet wings.

The Common Lot.

There is a place no love can reach,
There is a time no voice can teach,
There is a chain no power can break,
There is a sleep no sound can wake.

Sooner or later that time will arrive, that place will wait for your coming, that chain must bind you in helpless death, that sleep must fall on your senses. But thousands every year go untimely to their fate, and thousands more lengthen out their days by heedful, timely care. For the failing strength, the weakening organs, the wasting blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful restorative and a prolonger of strength and life. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system, thereby fortifying it against disease. Of druggists.

Deep silk fringe is reappearing on evening dresses of light fabric.

With evening toilets the slippers are made of the dress material, rose brocade, blue or yellow peau de soie or sicilienne, with pearl or silver buckles, and the stockings are of silk to correspond.

Famous Women.

It is a significant fact that most of the women who have achieved fame in art, literature, or "affairs" have enjoyed vigorous health. This shows that the mind is never capable of the severe and continued application necessary to creative work, unless the body is at its best. The woman who aspires to fill an exalted place among her associates must be free from nervous debility and female weaknesses. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will banish these, and it is warranted to restore those functional harmonies which are indispensable to health. As a specific for all those chronic weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women it is unequalled.

Ostrich feather muffs are imported to carry with the ostrich boas that are worn with dressy toilets. They are of unique shape, with square corners, and are quite flat when not filled out with the hands.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

RUBBERS —AND— OVERSHOES.

ONE HUNDRED CASES CONSISTING OF American, Goodyear, and Canadian RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

FIRST QUALITY. CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE SPENDING YOUR MONEY.

NELSON CAMPBELL

Fredericton, Nov. 1

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

JOHN HARVEY,

Photo Artist,

STUDIO: 104 QUEEN ST

FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, Feb. 11th, 1888.

HAMILTON'S BARBER SHOP

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

BOYD HAMILTON, BARBER
Next to W. Guion,
York Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Also Dealer in Switches, Braids and Curls.

Fredericton, Oct. 19—3m

The Two Sullivans and Their Guards.

She of New York—Did you admire Sullivan's style in his "Yeoman of the Guard," Mr. D'Kellyvan?

He of Boston—Admire his guard? Well, I should say I did. I always was ready to put up my last dollar on the old boy, and his guard is almost as wonderful as his terrible left hander.—Detroit Free Press.

Between Two Vassar Girls.

Susie—Why how smooth your face is!

Esther—How smooth yours is!

(Consternation, blushes; short but painful pause.)

Susie (innocently)—Yours is so much smoother than my brother Jamie's!

Esther (similitter)—And yours is so much smoother than my father's!—Life.

Multum in Parvo.

How to make money—Get a situation in the mint.

Here today and gone to-morrow—The man who borrows a $5 bill from you.

A capital drawing—The annual interest on $100,000 United States bonds.

Talk is cheap, but not the talk you hire a lawyer to do for you.

The lover of cabbage is usually a cigar smoker.

The rich man has his mug at the barber's shop. The poor man takes his there.

A man with a long head never has a swelled one.

When a man becomes the father of a baby he is delighted. When he becomes the father of twins he looks grave and mutters, "Gemini!"

The man who always says what he thinks is one of the men in this world who could well be dispensed with.

Isn't it a singular thing that when a man is taken in he is put out?

It is fashionable now to have oat meal mush for breakfast. That's what causes the stir in the kitchen.

There is a good deal of difference between how much a man knows and how much he thinks he knows.

A book "to aid poets" has appeared, it is said. We hope it is a well filled pocketbook.

A young lady who refuses to kiss her beau is very ungrateful; she forgets how much she was kissed herself when she was a baby.

The wife who sews on buttons is better than one who speaks seven languages.

It usually costs the man who walks home every night more than his car fare to do so.

Underdone—Kissing a girl on the chin.

A woman with a hobby wears out more shoes in three months than a woman without one does in two years.—Boston Courier.

How Business Men Lunch.

Business Man (vainly trying to get a lunch)—At what hour is this rush over, usually?

Restaurant Waiter—Half-past 1, sah.

Business Man—Well, next time I'll wait until half-past 1.

Restaurant Waiter—Bettah not, sah; suffin' left then, sah.—Philadelphia Record.

A Good Imagination.

Talking about faith cures, there is a man down in Jersey who has a regular dinner made of wood and painted to represent roast beef, corn, potatoes, etc. When dinner time comes he sits down and asks a blessing. Then he consumes the viands with his eye.—Drake's Magazine.

How He Got Rich.

"I was always poor when I was boarding," said Smith.

"How did you make your money then?" asked Jones.

"I began to keep boarders myself."—Boston Courier.

What She Wanted.

Dry Goods Clerk—Can I show you anything more today, lady?

Lady—Yes; I wish you would show me that umbrella I left here three weeks ago.—Life.

Since Wheat Went Booming.

"I don't ask for much, ma'am," said the jaded tourist, humbly, "but if you can give me only a piece of bread"——

"Bread!" shrieked the lady, raising her hands in horror. "Only a piece of bread! I can give you some saddle rock oysters, roast turkey with cranberry sauce, and a glass of champagne, and if that isn't good enough for you, sir, you can go on to the next house. Do you take me for a millionaire?"—Chicago Tribune

$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50c.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets 25 CENTS PER VIAL

The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely Vegetable & Harmless.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One Pellet a Dose. Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. by druggists.

'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.

Fredericton, Nov. 5.

A. LIMERICK & CO.

York street, Fredericton.

GASFITTING & PLUMBING

Attended to in all its branches.

HOT AIR FURNACES PUT UP IN LATEST IMPROVEMENTS,

With Dumb Register for ventilation. Hot and Cold Air.

Creamers, Milk Pans, and Strainers.

A. LIMERICK & CO.

Desires to inform the public that he has a Large Stock of the above articles, which he will sell Wholesale or Retail cheaper than ever offered in the market before. Remember these Goods are of our own manufacture, and are of the very best material. Parties wanting Creamers or Milk Pans would do well by calling and examining before purchasing elsewhere.

Fredericton, April 12, 1888.

DO

Not be Deceived, but Call at J. D Fowler's if

YOU

Would like to see the Finest Stock of Rich English Jewelry in Sets, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Lace Pins, Scarf Pins, Gents Signet Rings, Buttons, etc. If you should

WANT

A Good Watch, we have them in Gold, Silver, Gold-Filled and Nickle Cases, at prices

TO

Suit all. In Silverware, our stock is now full in all lines, consisting of Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Fruit Dishes, Card Receivers, Castors, Vases, Napkin Rings, Jewel Cases. In looking for a Xmas Present you cannot

MAKE

Any mistake in examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a full line of Clocks, French, English and American, all styles and prices, ranging from $1.25 to

$100 ?

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

JAS. D. FOWLER

Directly opposite Post Office

Fredericton, Dec 17th, 1887

NOW IN STOCK FOR FALL TRADE —AT— WM. JENNINGS

Merchant Tailor.

WIDE WALE WORSTED OVERCOATINGS IN A GREAT VARIETY OF PATTERNS.

ALSO:

A Fine Selection of Fashionable Trowserings and Suitings.

WM. JENNINGS

COR. QUEEN ST. AND WILMOT'S ALLEY

Fredericton, Sept. 4th, 1888

Per S. S. 'Polynesian'

2 TONS CLOSE LINK CABLE CHAIN,
6 Blacksmith's Anvils,
20 Box Whip Thongs,
75 " Connecting Links, (new style of patent link).
1 Box Water of Ayre Slips.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS

Fredericton, Nov. 21, 1888.

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect June 5th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE GIBSON

6:30 a m: Marysville, 6:45; Manser's Siding 7:10; Durham, 7:25; Cross Creek, 8:00; Boiestown, 9; G; Doaktown, 10:0; Upper Blackville, 11:30; Blackville, 11:50; Upper Nelson Boom, 12:40 p m; Chatham Junction, 1:20; arrive at Chatham, 1:50.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

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

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

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

THOMAS HOREN, Superintendent.

Gibson, N. B., June 2nd, 1888.

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Oct. 22nd, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

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

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

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

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

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

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

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

LEAVE GIBSON:

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

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

H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. | F. W. CRAM, General Manager.

A. J. HEATH, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 20th, 1888.

ONLY $1.00!

All-Wool Cardigan JACKETS

C. H. THOMAS & CO,

224 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Sept. 29.

GENTS' SCOTCH L. WOOL UNDERWEAR

All Qualities and Sizes.

TENNANT, DAVIES & Co

202 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, N. B., Nov. 22, 1888.

CORN.

Now Landing: One Car of Corn,

Which we are prepared to Crack or Mash into Feed with our Mashing Machine, which we have placed in our Feed and Seed House.

Also Landing: One Car of Oats, One Car of Hay.

W. E. Miller & Co.

155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Nov. 20, 1888.

NO MORE BLOCKS

I Have Wood Enough for all Winter.

My terms are strictly CASH, and my customers will understand that my work is labor, and labor has to be paid for, so don't ask for credit, for you will be refused.

All parties owing me now will please call and pay inside of THIRTY DAYS, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of a collector. To carry on my business successfully I am compelled to do this.

W. E. SEERY.

Fredericton, Nov. 7th.