POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

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

The Gleaner.

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

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1889. No. 104

Professional Cards

E. A. McKAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE: PHOENIX SQUARE, - FREDERICTON, N. B.
(Opposite Upper Side City Hall.)
Fredericton, Dec. 5, 1888—w tw 1yr.

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

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
OFFICE:
QUEEN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
Fredericton, May 5th, 1888—1yr.

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

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR,)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEXT BELOW QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

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

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

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

Auctioneers

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

Hotels

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

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

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

H. STANLEY
OPTICIAN

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

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.

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

WEATHER STRIPS.
Weather
Strips.
GO TO
LIMERICK'S
FOR
Weather Strips.
Fredericton, Nov 27th, 1888.

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

The Subscribers are Constantly Receiving
NEW GOODS,
Comprising:
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats, Caps, Laragans, Moccasins, Over-Boots, Rubbers and Ready-Made Clothing, Etc.
Which they are Selling at their usual Low Prices.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton. Dec. 19, 1888.

WAKEUP WM. HENRY
AND GO TO
S-E-E-R-Y-'S
AND HAVE HIM
Make You an Overcoat with Cape.
Leaving all jokes aside he makes the best fitting and most stylish Suits, Overcoats and Reefers in the City. Try him and be convinced. Cutting attended to promptly.
Fredericton. Jan. 19. W. E. SEERY, WILMOT AVENUE

JANUARY 1889.
REDUCED PRICES.
Several Lines of
WINTER DRY GOODS.
Furs, Wool Goods, Remnants, &c., &c., at Reduced Prices to Clear.
TENNANT, DAVIES & Co
202 Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 5.

BOSTON PRICES. BOSTON PRICES.
AT
S. F. SHUTE'S.
OXIDIZED PINS AT 25 CENTS.

There you will find the largest stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods in the City. Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Watches, in Ladies' and Gent's Sizes, from the largest to the smallest.

Do not fail to see the novelties in Solid Gold and Gold Plated Bracelets; Ladies' Bar Pins and Broches; Gent's Tie Pins in Plate and Gold; Ladies' Neck Chains and Lockets; Gent's Watch Chains and Charms; Ladies' and Gent's Sleeve and Collar Buttons.

Stone Set Rings, Band Rings and the Plain Wedding Ring, all can be found at Shute's.

25 Cents will buy you a nice Silver Plated Napkin Ring at Shute's; Silver Plated Glove Buttoners, 20 and 25 cents.

Rogers' Knives Forks and Spoons at bottom prices.

Largest Line of Silver Plated Ware in the City; Cake Baskets; Castors; Butter Dishes; Ice Pitchers &c. A Large variety of Tea Setts in Silver Plate.

Bron Bronzes; Plush and Leather Goods; Ladies' and Gent's Writing Desks and A Thousand and One Things too numerous to mention.

Remember the Gold Headed Canes at

S. F. SHUTE'S, - - - - - - - Fredericton, N. B.

ALL THE LEADING NOVELTIES.

The Subscriber's Stock is now Complete in every Department, and is replete with all the Latest Novelties. Having adopted the principle of

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS,

the Subscriber most respectfully solicits a call from his friends and the public generally.

Full Lines of the following departments are in Stock, which intending purchasers would do well to examine:

Silks,
Velvets,
Velveteens,
Plushes,
Ribbons,
Dress Goods,
Winceys,
Cloths,
Hosiery,
House Furnishing Goods,
Cotton Warps,
Tweeds,
Flannels,
Cotton Flannels,
White Cottons,
Unbleached Cottons,
Ginghams,
Shirtings,
Prints, Ducks,
Haberdashery,
Men's Shirts and Drawers,
Oilcloths.

JOHN HASLIN.
Fredericton, Dec. 18, 1888.

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

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

Graphic Description of the Experience of a Southern Lady.

When the war of the rebellion began the beautiful country place, Arlington, covered the point of land jutting into the Mississippi river, four miles below Baton Rouge. Up the long avenue of pride-of-China trees Mr. Ripley, a wealthy and prominent Louisianian, had brought his bride one day in the early fifties. In the Charleston convention Mr. Ripley had been one of the two Louisianians who would not leave the hall when to leave meant secession, and when, after the war broke out, he came home one day to find a home made Confederate flag floating over his plantation, he sorrowfully remonstrated at the haste of his zealous wife. Physical infirmities kept out of the army, but he served the Confederacy in securing supplies.

Mrs. Ripley, who has told in graphic fashion the story of a woman's life in the Confederacy, relates in "Flag to Flag" that on the morning when Baton Rouge was bombarded by the Union gunboats she was roused from sleep by the noise of cannon. With all a woman's faith in the cause she had so heartily espoused she was sure that Gen. Breckinridge must conquer. As the morning wore on she saw coming from the town what seemed to be a flock of sheep. It was not sheep, but human beings rushing pell mell. Pouring, panting, rushing down the hot and dusty road they came—women bonnetless, some with wrappers hastily thrown over night gowns, and men trundling children too young to run. On they came straight for Arlington, 500 terrified human beings fleeing from bursting shells.

The store closets of the house were thrown wide open, and the bewildered mistress with her child, two months old, laid herself down on her bed and cried, while hungry men killed the sheep and oxen, cut off portions of the meat, cooked it hastily at fires built of fence rails, and ate it as savages eat. The twelve pounds of tea that the house contained was turned into the soap kettles from which the decoction "was drunk faster than it was made," as one of the negroes puts it.

One frail woman, clad in a light night wrapper, came bearing a child ill with malignant scarlet fever, and she was the only person who had a room to herself, the dread of fever being greater than that of bullets. Amid all the confusion several children first opened their eyes in a cruel world, and the household stores were taxed to their utmost to meet these unexpected demands.

At noon came the news of defeat, and at night the rain which follows heavy cannonading added to the misery. Men roosted in trees whose broad leaves shed the wet, and counted themselves well off, until a few shells dropped about the house sent them tumbling to the ground like ripe persimmons from a shaken tree. The shells had the effect of clearing Arlington of its unwelcome guests, and among those to leave was the scarlet fever patient. The sick child grew to be a beautiful woman, but to this day she is deaf, as a result of that experience.

Baton Rouge was sacked. Precious portraits were slashed with sabers, dainty china was thrown in a heap on the floor and ground to powder, beautiful dresses were ruthlessly hacked to pieces and private letters were given to the winds of heaven. Such is war. Under these circumstances the Ripleys concluded to escape into Texas, the husband going on before and of necessity leaving his delicate wife to make the best of her way by holding a pistol at the head of her sulky colored driver.

At Houston Mrs. Ripley tried to get milk or butter, but was told that those commodities were "out of season," and the baby had to content herself with dry sweet potato. But Houston was then exultant over Gen. Magruder's brilliant exploit, by which he had captured the city from the Union forces, and one evening a charming young Texan, in a blue silk evening dress, presented the daring soldier with an elegant sword, borrowed for the occasion from a Mexican veteran, to whom it was subsequently returned.

Texas, however, became unsafe, and they were forced to flee into Mexico, which at that time was busy with the struggle of Maximilian and his Frenchmen to get control of the country. In Piedras Negras Mrs. Ripley occupied the office of the Confederate customs officer, who handled the money to buy supplies. The big Mexican dollars were put into her safe for safe keeping, and the swarm of Hebrew traders and speculators brought her the money they were afraid to keep on their persons. For two months she sat on money, slept on money, watched by money, not knowing the amount, the names, nor often even the faces of the trusting depositors.

Even in Texas the common necessities of life were so scarce that to lose or break a needle was a calamity; there were no salt, no candles, and only home made soap. Pins and hairpins were luxuries, and toothbrushes were made of twigs. Hairbrushes there were none, and one comb answered for a family. Corn meal poundcake was a delicacy, and "coffee" was made from peanuts, sweet potatoes, rye, beans and peas. "Tea" meant sage or orange leaves, and red pepper played the part of quinine. It cost $60 in Confederate currency to buy a yard and a half of blue cotton denims to make a pair of trousers.—New York Telegram.

One of the latest and most interesting movements at the east is in the direction of requiring everything now sold by measure to be sold by weight. Justice and fair dealing, it is urged, require that vegetables, fruit, berries, and even eggs, should be sold by weight just as meat is. As to the soundness of this proposition, there can be no serious question; but the adoption of the proposed reform will come hard on those retail dealers who now reap such profits from "skimping" in the measure of vegetables and fruit.—Detroit Free Press.

Lucky Jest.

The French author, Martainville, who began his career toward the close of the last century, is said to have owed the preservation of his life to a witty piece of audacity. He was a Royalist, and did not hesitate to attack the French revolution and its authorities. Presently, of course, he was summoned to appear before the revolutionary tribunal, with the terrible Fouquier at its head.

The revolutionary tribunals at that time did not hesitate to send everybody to the guillotine who had ventured to attack them. Martainville expected to go with the rest of the victims.

"What is your name?" asked the revolutionary judge.

"Martainville," said the young author.

"Martainville!" exclaimed the judge. "You are deceiving us, and trying to hide your rank. You are an aristocrat, and your name is De Martainville."

"Citizen President," exclaimed the young man, "I am here to be shortened, not to be lengthened! Leave me my name!"

A true Frenchman loves a witticism above all things, and the tribunal was so much pleased by Martainville's grim response that it spared his life.—Youth's Companion.

Immovable Jaws.

Newspapers at the present time contain many interesting stories of old people who are hearty, but it is doubtful if a more curious case than the one reported by The Fall River Globe has ever been published. It is that of a Dartmouth farmer named William Bennett, who is nearly 60 years of age. He was born at Tiverton, R. I., and lived for many years in a comfortable farmhouse on the main road to Newport.

When he was about 5 years of age he was attacked with a child's disease for which Dr. West was engaged to prescribe. The Dr. West mentioned lived in a large mansion below Bridgeport, and was an ancestor of the present family which resides in that vicinity. At the time of Mr. Bennett's illness, salivation was a favorite form of treatment. Calomel was the drug ordered and administered to the patient. Either from carelessness or other cause the mercurial preparation lodged in the boy's jaws, and a cancerous sore was developed.

For many weeks his life was despaired of. Finally the growth was killed, but when it had disappeared it was found that the muscles of the child's jaws were ruined, and, like the upper, the lower jaw would always remain fixed. To regain strength it was necessary to have all his food specially prepared before it was given to him. When placed before him he managed to squeeze it in between the lips which were slowly recovering from the almost fatal work done by the deadly drug. The salivary glands were not injured by the burning of the calomel. Bennett recovered after a long illness and grew up as most Rhode Island boys do who spend a life on a farm. He pays visits to the Fall River marketmen, with whom he has done business for nearly fifty years. He is a ruddy featured, portly man of genial temperament, and with the exception of a slight facial defect he shows no signs of the accident which has kept his jaws immovable for so many years.

One Year's Track Laying.

Notwithstanding the widespread impression that the additions to the railway system of the United States during 1888 would be comparatively insignificant, the evidence is now before us that the railway mileage of the country was increased during the year by no less than 7,120 miles of main track. While this is much less than the phenomenal increase in the year 1887, 1886, 1882 and 1881, when the new mileage was respectively 13,000, 9,000, 11,500 and 9,796 miles, the record for the past year exceeds that of every other year in history, with the exception of the year 1871, when 7,379 miles were added.

New track was laid in all but two of the thirty-seven states and territories, the exceptions being for Nevada. Kansas still leads the list in the extent of new mileage, and she has done so for several of the years. California comes next. The most striking characteristic of the year's work is the large number of separate lines of which it is composed and the correspondingly small average—less than twenty miles—for each line. Only about twelve built more than 100 miles each; those doing the largest amount of work being the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska, 412 miles; St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba, 374 miles, and Southern Pacific, through various subsidiary companies, a little over 300 miles. These facts are important as showing how the nature of the work of railway construction changed in a single year. The building of great competitive lines practically ceased for the immediate present, and the year's work was chiefly devoted to the construction of short independent lines or branches.—Railway Age.

Sculpture.

Sculpture must first be a commonplace, a fashionable necessity in the home life, before it can flourish greatly and nationally in a commonwealth like ours. The field of the sculptor as the rival of the painter in the daily affections of amateurs is practically unworked; scarcely suspected; yet the signs of its presence are on all sides. One straw is the removal of an old prejudice against plaster casts, used in lieu of costlier materials. As to what is now called sculpture—backed as it is by no large mass of trained, cultivated fosterers—the silent nation of marble and bronze statues which men think of when sculpture is mentioned becomes already oppressive. Our parks will soon offer the cluttered chaos of the cemetery and become a derision. But will not then a wider taste, wearying of easel pictures and pictures on the wall, carved woods and bric-a-brac, turn to statuary for agreeable, companionable forms of art, at once calmer in temperament and more indestructible than the fashionable decorations of our homes? It is only by beginning at the fireside that we can cultivate the public taste to the level of Athens and Florence, and have the knowledge to bid our sculptors grapple with those grandest forms of art that for their backgrounds demand a sea, a landscape, or a steepled town.—Century.

Campaign Lies.

There is something always queer about lies and lying. There is nothing a man will sooner knock you down for than for calling him a liar. Burglars and highwaymen will not stand it. Only professional liars are proud of the achievement, and they are few. And now the editor of The Popular Science Monthly wonders why we have such tolerance for one specific style and form of lying—the campaign lie. Why do people prominent as gentlemen, religious and of high social standing, defend, help on and disseminate a lie, intended to bring the opposing party to confusion unjustly? He fails to find the cause, but he believes the remedy is a bias of education toward science—a love of facts and truth. The fact is, in all contests, the subtle and deceitful is brought to the front. It is difficult to fight on honor. Pugilism, according to the Marquis of Queensberry rules, is easier than politics according to the golden rule. We have too much of it to keep moral.—Globe-Democrat.

To Revive the Use of the Lance.

The question of reviving the use of the lance in the French army is again being discussed. A military expert, in a letter to The Temps, has much to say in favor of this weapon. He appears to think it was abolished after the war without sufficient reflection, and mentions two incidents in the battle of Waterloo in which English cavalry, while in the act of charging French troops, changed their purpose when they saw those armed with the lance, and attacked other regiments supplied with short weapons. The writer thinks the main argument employed in abolishing the lance in the French army—the length of time needed to obtain a mastery of the weapon—an erroneous one.—London Telegraph.

Florida has one mile of railroad to every thirty square miles of territory.

Luck and Ill Luck.

Minks—My stars! The worst has happened. I cannot pay ten cents on the dollar.

Winks—You are luckier than I am. When I failed I had so much property left that I had to pay fifty cents on the dollar.—New York Weekly.

William C. Fiske is to resign his seat in the Stock Exchange and sell the same to pay a claim of $6,000 which W. C. Fisk holds against him.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

Two Important Episodes in the Life of the Irish Liberator.

Daniel O'Connell was born in 1775, and was sent to France to be educated, as was the custom at the time among Catholic Irish families. At the age of 20 he wrote to a relative concerning his future plans: "I have now two objects to pursue—the one the attainment of knowledge; the other the acquisition of all those qualities which constitute the polite gentleman. I am convinced that the former, besides the immediate pleasure which it yields, is calculated to raise me to honors, rank and fortune, and I know that the latter serves as a general passport or first recommendation; and as for the motives of ambition which you suggest, I assure you that no man can possess more of it than I do. I have, indeed, a glowing and, if I may use the expression, an enthusiastic ambition, which converts every toil into a pleasure and every study into an amusement. Though nature may have given me subordinate talents, I never will be satisfied with a subordinate situation in my profession. No man is able, I am aware, to supply the total deficiency of abilities, but everybody is capable of improving and enlarging a stock, however small, and in its beginning, contemptible. It is this reflection that affords me most consolation. If I do not rise at the bar I will not have to meet the reproaches of my own conscience."

The young man understood himself well. His success as a lawyer was extraordinary. Before he had been practicing five years he had within his reach a law business that would have brought him an income of $50,000 or $100,000 a year. But he had not foreseen that he was a born political gladiator, and that the oppression of Irishmen and the miseries of Ireland would constitute the one great cause of his career.

When O'Connell took up the Irish question many of his fellow Irishmen, like himself, were under a religious and legislative yoke. They were forbidden even to hold real property. The agitator lived to see some of the worst disabilities removed, and this largely through his own incessant efforts. His parliamentary tactics were much the same as Parnell's—he may be said to have invented them. He was elected to Parliament in 1828, and was the first Catholic Irish member after the revolution. The emancipation act received the royal signature in 1829.

Parliament voted to admit O'Connell if he would take the oath obligatory with all members at the time. His first appearance in the house of commons is thus described: "The excitement was intense; breathless silence prevailed in that crowded assembly when O'Connell was introduced by Sir E. Burdett and Lord Duncannon. The speaker then informed him of the resolution of the house on the previous night—that he could not take his seat unless he took the oath prescribed at the time he was elected. The liberator then said: "May I ask to see the oath?" The clerk was directed to hand him the oath, which was printed on a large card. O'Connell put on his spectacles and perused the oath with deepest attention. One would suppose he had never seen the oath before; during the few minutes he was so perusing it the smallest pin could be heard drop.

He then said: "I see in this oath one assertion as to a matter of fact which I know to be false, I see in it another assertion as to a matter of opinion which I believe to be untrue. I therefore refuse to take that oath," and, with an expression of the most profound contempt, he flung the card from him on the table of the house. The house was literally struck of a heap. No other phrase that I know of but that quaint, old fashioned one can accurately describe the feeling of amazement that pervaded parliament for some minutes after the card was thus contemptuously flung on the table. The speaker then said: "The honorable and learned gentleman having refused to take the oath, will please retire below the bar," and the Liberator, again leaning on Burdett and Duncannon, came below the bar and sat near me under the gallery. In the debate that ensued the speakers on all sides paid him the highest compliments, but it ended in the issuing of a new writ for Clare.—Detroit Free Press.

South American Plungers.

"You North Americans don't know anything about the gambling feature of horse racing," said an adopted son of South America at the Fifth Avenue hotel. "You kick up a terrible rumpus when one of your plungers makes a bet of $10,000 on a race. Down in the Argentine Republic they would laugh at that sort of plunging. Those fellows make no bones of putting up $100,000 at a whack when they think they've got a good thing. They are the most daring gamblers in the world. A year ago one of them sent to England and paid 3,000 guineas for a horse that he wanted to win just one race with. The animal arrived in good shape and walked away with the field at 3 to 1, making the owner half a million richer than he was before. A great many horses will be shipped there by and by from the United States. The business has begun already on a small scale."—New York Tribune.

An Electric Accumulator.

The growth of the electrical industry in a direction in which less has been done, perhaps, than in some others, is shown by the formation of the Anglo-American Electric Light Manufacturing company of New York city, for the manufacture of a storage battery which they believe to have many merits. It is claimed that the accumulator they are making requires no washing out from the time it is started till it is ready to be thrown aside; that it will last five years, which is guaranteed by the company; that it will yield 90 to 92 per cent. of the current put into it; that it will not buckle or break, and that it requires no expert attendance.—Science.

A Waistcoat With a History.

Baron Minaldi, the tonsorial hospodar of the Astor house, created something of a sensation by appearing at his place of business the other day decked out in a camel's hair waistcoat of startling and unique pattern. This garment was sent to Baron Minaldi from Sicily some fifteen years ago. It was worn by one of his ancestors, the fourth Baron Giuseppe Minaldi, of Palermo, and was constructed more than eighty years ago. The fabric came originally from Kashgar, in Central Asia, and it is in as good state today as it was the day it was stitched together by a bronzed tailor under the shadow of Mount Etna. At his family dinner, over which Baron M. presided in the evening, the waistcoat was braced with one pound of chicken fricasseed, two pounds of turkey and roast pig and three pounds of macaroni. Not a button gave way. They could sew in Sicily in the early part of this century.—New York World.

A Good Old Age.

The Indian chief Colorow was a crabbed, morose, surly and disagreeable person. He ate immoderately and drank to excess. Had it not been for his unfortunate disposition and intemperate habits he might have lived to a good old age instead of being cut off prematurely at 64.—Chicago Tribune.

SAWING WOOD

There are many kinds of exercise—
Some love to play at ball,
The school boy off his kite high flies,
With some, 'tis billiards all;
There are games for each and ev'ry one,
But be it understood,
For right down solid, lasting fun,
There's naught like sawing wood;
So push and draw
The old buck saw,
Thro' good hard seasoned wood.

The "grand old man" may swing his ax,
The 'cyclist spin his wheel,
Pedestrians, on thick saw dust tracks,
May go it, toe and heel;
Prize fighters may punch sand in bags—
Such exercise is good;
But I, whene'er my spirit flags,
Just tackle seasoned wood;
I push and draw
The old buck saw,
Thro' seasoned maple wood.

I love to see the saw dust fly,
And blocks in straight rows laid,
And if the old saw "pinches," I
Rub "taller" on the blade;
Gymnasiums do very well,
And dumbbells are quite good;
If I want to feel my biceps swell
I tackle seasoned wood;
I push and draw
The old buck saw,
Thro' good hard seasoned wood.
—Yankee Blade.

The Scold.

The old fashioned scold is to be found in her integrity only among the uneducated—the undeveloped. Among cultured and refined people she is as obsolete as the branks and the cucking stool by which she was checked and punished. Big words and furious tempers do not come into the order of modern life; and the woman of condition who should storm, like a whirlwind through the house, scattering the wildfire of reproaches and objurgations as she went, would forfeit her claim to be held as a true gentlewoman, and, no matter what her wealth or inherited position, would be relegated by public opinion to the ranks of the essentially vulgar and irredeemably unrefined.

But the race survives, though the manifestations be different, and the scold of the cucking stool, the shrew of the street, is to be found in the discontented, the otherwise minded, the persistently nagging, the constitutionally depreciatory, the willful makers of unnecessary crosses, which, after having made them, they bear with many sighs and audible groans; the general putters to right from a higher moral platform than that inhabited by the common sense people of the world. All of these may be women of gentle bearing, refined speech, perfect manners; but they are none the less survivals of the earlier coarser type—their origin as certain as that of the pet lap dog, or as the canine teeth in man, which point back to a time when natural implements were all the race possessed and manufactured tools were not.—London Queen.

The Vanity of Man.

One day this week I was talking about a certain Maine cleric with a bright Maine woman. "I don't admire him," she said. "I have known him ever since he was a boy, and have never admired him." "Why?" "Because he admires himself too much. When he was a boy he and I lived in the same neighborhood and I used to go to "sings" where he played the organ. He always managed to have that organ placed directly in front of the looking glass and he sat and looked at himself all the evening long. To watch the expressions that he twisted his beaming countenance into was as good as a play. You would have thought he was making love to a silly girl instead of to himself. One night, determined to foil him, the hostess placed the organ where the player could not look into the mirror; but he moved it, on some pretense or other, and spent the evening admiring his own personal beauty as usual. I have noticed with regret that this trait has clung to him through life. It's bad enough for a woman to be vain, but I think it's worse for a man." "Why is a man's vanity any worse than woman's?" "Because a man has less to be vain about!"—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Checks for Large Sums.

The sale of Savernake by the Marquis of Ailesbury to Sir Edward Guinness is the biggest transaction in real property in England since the sale of Northumberland house. Savernake has gone for £700,000; the check given by the board of works for Northumberland house was for £750,000. Even this was surpassed in 1887, when the Manchester Ship Canal company purchased the canal and property of the Bridgewater Navigation company. The sum agreed upon was £1,710,000, and for this a check was written dated Aug. 3 of that year on Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co., and signed by Sir Joseph C. Lee and Mr. John R. Bythell, two of the directors, and countersigned by Mr. A. H. Whitworth, the secretary of the Ship Canal company.—London Letter.

A Cabinet Minister of Health.

Professor C. H. Young, of Hartford, writes us that he believes a cabinet minister of health, having an equal standing with the secretary of state, would be of great service during epidemics of yellow fever, and indeed during all epidemics.

Chadwick, of England, the father of sanitary science, there first broached the subject years ago. Lord Beaconsfield said: "The first duty of a statesman is the health of the people. Half the mortality in the United States can be prevented by having a cabinet officer of health, with efficient state boards."—M. L. Holbrook in Herald of Health.

A lady of Yucatan writes to The New York Home Journal some entertaining stories of her two dogs, Endless and Jack. Both like cake, and if they could not eat it when given to them they used to hide it.

One morning I happened to approach the spot where Endless had buried a piece. He instantly tried to call my attention elsewhere, looking up at a wall in the opposite direction, where there was nothing, and barking loudly.

I moved, looked up at the wall, and then at him. He appeared well pleased, and perfectly satisfied that his ruse had prevented me from touching his hidden treasure, nor did I undeceive him.

From a window they once saw boys playing at bull fighting, and did their utmost to make us understand that they wanted to join in the game. Two days later those dogs sneaked into the dining room, carried off a table napkin, and imitated the boys.

Jack played bull; Endless, the fighter, had one end of the napkin between his teeth, while Jack, his head lowered, rushed at him, again and again, the hound cleverly evading him. They continued the game for a full half hour, occasionally exchanging roles, until of the napkin only shreds remained. After that we found it necessary to keep table linen out of their reach.

It is a strange fact that many a fierce dog will slink away if shown the inside of a hat, but something even more simple terrified our dogs: the holding the first and middle fingers as wide apart and as stiff as possible, the others being closed. If the fingers were steadily brought nearer and nearer to their faces, they never failed to retreat in terror.

When either of these dogs showed signs of illness, the other would remain by his side hour after hour, refusing to eat or be consoled.

POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION

FOR WEEK ENDING
January 19 h, 1889.

Tuesday,	1.002
Thursday,	1,063
Saturday,	1,610
Total,	3,675
Average,	1,225

The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26 1889

SENATOR WARK'S SUGGESTION.

Senator Wark's suggestion that the dominion government take the two principal railway bridges which span the St John off the hands of the bridge companies and make them free is a good one. The tax which these two bridges impose upon the trade and traffic of our province is very large, unreasonably large, when we consider the obligations we have been forced to assume in connection with the extension of railway systems in other provinces. In our sister province of Nova Scotia for instance there has been expended by the dominion government, as shown by Senator Wark, $6,164 000 for railways. During the same period there was expended by the dominion government in New Brunswick only $981,400 for railways. Nova Scotia has, therefore, the advantage of us in expenditure by over five millions; and a corresponding advantage in railway facilities Of this debt incurred in Nova Scotia New Brunswick is forced to assume a thirteenth part. For the two bridges across the St. John the dominion government loaned to the companies $700,000 for which the companies are required to pay interest at the rate of four per cent This interest is levied directly upon the trade of the people of our own province. Therefore, so far as this province is concerned, it is not only required to pay its proportion of the Nova Scotia debt, but it is forced to assume the whole of the interest debt of nearly one half the sum expended in this province through the dominion government for our railway facilities. The injustice of so great a tax must be apparent to every disinterested mind. Our province is certainly entitled to relief from much of this at the hands of the dominion authorities. The carrying out of Senator Wark's suggestion would meet the case well; and we trust that it will be brought to the notice of the dominion government, and will be well considered in all of its bearings.

We do not know the views of the members of the bridge companies in the matter, but we fancy that were the government to offer to take the bridges off their hands on reasonable terms, it would find no obstacle in the way of arranging matters satisfactorily.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT QUESTION.

The electric light question will be submitted to the ratepayers for decision at the polls on Monday. We have already published the figures asked for electric lighting by the two interested companies, and stated the cost of the present system of lighting. From the figures and facts which we presented our citizens will, if they read them carefully, be in a position to give the question intelligent consideration. If the present system is satisfactory, they will find in its cost an advantage of nearly $1,200 a year over thirty-eight (not by any means a sufficient number for our city) electric lamps. Our view is, and it will be sustained by others, that were the electric light system adopted, it would cost the city something over $3,000 a year to properly light the streets. Are our taxpayers willing that the annual assessment should be increased to this amount, or in other words, nearly thribbled? It is for them to say on Monday whether or not they are. Ratepayers opposed to an increased assessment for electric lighting will do well to make it a point to go to the polls on Monday, and vote. They may well feel assured that the electric light element will see to it that its full vote is polled.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF BURNS.

Yesterday was the one hundred and thirtieth anniversary of the birth of Burns and was duly celebrated in the city by an enjoyable and profitable entertainment, the particulars of which are given in another column. No poet which the world has ever seen has ever been so much beloved by his own people, or has exerted over the Scottish mind a more deep and abiding influence. Burns represented in his own person the virtues and unfortunately the follies of his countrymen. The lapse of time serves both to increase their regard for their national bard and to add further lustre to his name. No poet had in so great a degree as Burns the power of raising subjects mean in themselves into the high domain of art. Who but he could have lifted the "Jolly Beggars" from their squalor and made them presentable and even pleasing to our view? Who but he could have recounted his own painful experiences, in language and thought, that makes one almost refuse to censure him in his follies. While the English language is spoken, Burns will be read, not only by that nation which so proudly extols his genius, but by all sorts and conditions of men, from the shepherd in his hut to the peer in his culture and grandeur. For every man he has a thought and a sympathetic chord for every nation. While Scotland was his centre, every country lay within his sphere. Carlyle, than whom none other had a more perfect conception of the genius whose life he has recounted, beautifully and truly says: "With our readers in general, with men of right feeling anywhere, we are not required to plead for Burns. In pitying admiration he lies enshrined in all our hearts in a far nobler mausoleum than that one of marble; neither will his works, even as they are, pass away from the memory of man. While the Shakespeares and Miltons roll on like mighty rivers through the country of thought, bearing fleets of traffickers and assiduous pearl fishers on their waves, this little Valcluse fountain will also arrest our eye; for this also is of Nature's own and most cunning workmanship, bursts from the depths of the earth, with a full gushing current into the light of day; and often will the traveller turn aside to drink of its clear waters, and muse among its rocks and pines.

A PROPER COURSE.

The dominion government, it appears, has instructed the different collectors of customs not to issue any more licenses under the *modus vivendi* until authorized by the Minister of Fisheries. This is proper. The *modus vivendi* was purely an offer to extend certain fishing privileges to facilitate matters until the treaty was accepted by the three parties to it, and became law. But the rejection of the treaty by the United States Senate no longer obligates Canada to adhere to the *modus vivendi*. It is to be hoped, however, that the early future will see a disposition on the part of all concerned to arrive at an amicable settlement, by way of a treaty, of the fishery dispute.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

Capt. Slack Says the Outrages in Ireland are Due to the League, which did not Denounce Them.

DUBLIN, Jan 24. The Express (conservative) asserts that the London Times has secured fresh and important documents from the United States which will be produced before the Parnell commission in support of its charges against the Parnellite members of the house of commons.

LONDON, Jan. 24. Before the Parnell commission, Thursday, Capt. Slack traced the outrages in Ireland to the league and inflamed language of its members in the commons, to priests and other leaders. The league practically assumed the government of the country and encouraged outrages. There was no abnormal distress in his district. He thought the outrages would not have occurred had they been instigated by the league. As a rule the Irish leaders did not denounce outrages, but there might have been exceptions.

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

When Gen. Sherman Opened His Heart to a Stranger.

"Let me relate to you a little episode of my famous march to the sea. One day I halted with my staff at a house on a large plantation and asked the gray headed old planter sitting on the piazza for a drink of water He called to some of his colored men, then slaves, and ordered a bucket of water, which was brought, with a gourd to drink from. While I and my officers were drinking from the gourd the old planter sat and eyed us inquisitively. He, of course, knew that I was an officer, from my dress and staff, but did not know my rank of office or name.

"Hearing one of my staff address me as 'general,' he turned quickly with a look of surprise and said:

"'Are you a general?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'What is your name?'

"'Sherman.'

"'Sherman; you Gen. Sherman?'

"'I suppose I am.'

"'How many men have you got?'

"'A million.'

"'Now, I'd just like to have you answer me one question more—where are you going from here?'

"'Well, now, that is considerable to request of an entire stranger, and under the circumstances.'

"'But I promise to keep it a secret.'

"'Are you sure that you can keep the secret if I impart it to you?'

"'Certainly, certainly I will; on my honor as a gentleman.'

"'But there is risk, you know. What if I should tell and my intentions become publicly known?'

"'I promise that I will not tell your secret to a single human being. You can trust to me implicitly.'

"'You are quite sure I can trust you?'

"'Most certainly I am; with the utmost safety.' (Said eagerly.)

"'Well, then, I will tell you. I am going where I d——d please. Good day.'

"The expression of that man's face can better be imagined than described on his being informed of my intentions."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Silly Billy" and the Madman.

Mr. Frith, in his autobiography, tells the following story of the Duke of Gloucester, who, though an amiable prince, was not brilliant intellectually, and was familiarly known as "Silly Billy." Visiting a lunatic asylum, the prince was told that there was a peculiarly violent patient, whom he could not safely approach.

"Well, but," said the duke, "can't I get just a peep at him somehow, eh! without his getting at me?"

"Sir, there's a small square opening in the door of the cell, through which he receives his food; it is barred. If your royal highness is so very desirous you might"——

"All right. Come along. Where is he?"

The royal visitor was led towards the bottom of a long passage.

"Good gracious! What a fearful howling! Is that the man?"

"Yes, sir, and this is the cell—through that grating you can see the man."

The duke peered through the bars: the howling ceased, and the madman exclaimed:]

"Hello! why, that's Silly Billy!"

"Good gracious," said the duke, "he knows me!"

"Oh, yes," said the governor, "he has his lucid intervals."

A Bit of Mr. Hoadly's Wit.

A lawyer sitting in the Ebbitt house last night said: "I have been reading in The New York Tribune accounts of the bright things said by members of the New York bar. They are mighty good, but I don't think any of them can compare with the flashes of wit gotten off by Governor Hoadly, who is himself now a New York lawyer.

"I was present during the great Hocking Valley suit in Columbus, a year or so ago. Judge Burke was making a brilliant argument before the jury in behalf of the defense, and used this expression: 'My friend, Judge Hoadly, says that this is a case of deliberate stealing. Now, I am probably not as good a judge of stealing as Judge Hoadly.'

"'No,' interrupted Hoadly, like a flash, 'not as good a judge, but a better practitioner.'"—Washington Post.

Tennyson's Little Joke.

On one occasion it came to Mr. Tennyson's knowledge that two men were hiding behind trees on either side of the drive, presumably to have a look at him when he went out for his usual walk. Lord Tennyson, at once seeing a chance of some fun, called in his gardener, an old man. He told him of the two men, and made him put on his velvet coat and wide awake hat. Then the old man sallied forth and made his way to the drive, down which he walked as though in deep meditation. He had not gone very far when he heard a man's voice coming from behind, with a strong Yankee twang, say, "Now I've seen Lord Tennyson, I guess I'll go home to Amurika."—London Star.

It Would Injure Him in Business.

Teacher (at Mission Sunday school)—Before any of the other boys come, Jacob, I must take the opportunity of saying to you privately that you are not careful enough of your personal appearance. Excuse me for saying it, Jacob, but you ought at least to wash your face and hands.

Jacob—I would like to do it, mum, to oblige you, but I couldn't do it and keep my job.

Teacher—What is your occupation, Jacob?

Jacob—I sell Turkish candy on the street. —Chicago Tribune.

The Way a Woman Reads.

First Lady—What do you think of "Robert Elsmere?"

Second Lady—I haven't formed any opinion yet. You see I got it out of the library only yesterday, and I have not had time to read more than the last chapter.—Yankee Blade.

O'BRIEN TAKEN UP FOR TRIAL.

Six Hundred Policemen Charge a Crowd of 20,000, Who Gathered Around the Court House—Feverish Excitement.

DUBLIN, Jan. 24. The trial of William O'Brien on a charge of conspiracy, began to-day at Carrick on Suir, County Tipperary. The government issued a proclamation forbidding any demonstration welcoming O'Brien, but 20,000 persons gathered around the court house. Six hundred policemen charged the crowd and were unable to disperse the gathering. The excitement was feverish. As O'Brien passed the court house he was greeted with vociferous cheers. The defence will be conducted by Timothy Healy.

While O'Brien was striving to pass through the crowd to enter the court house he was seized by a police inspector and dragged 30 yards. The people, maddened by this treatment, pressed forward to rescue him. The police repulsed the crowd. Timothy Healy, who stepped forward to aid O'Brien, was met by a bayonet levelled at his breast, but was not injured. A number of reporters were maltreated.

O'Brien complained to the magistrates that the police were attempting to incite a bloody riot.

When the case for the crown had been presented Healy applied for subpœnas for Salisbury and Balfour, both of whom, he asserted, made speeches similar to those of O'Brien.

The court refused, the spectators murmured, and the magistrates ordered the galleries cleared.

O'Brien exclaimed, "I'll clear out also," and started for the door. After a sharp struggle O'Brien reached the street. An immense crowd escorted him through the town. The police used their batons without mercy. The people responded with stones and sticks; scores were injured.

The court issued a warrant for the arrest of O'Brien and adjourned. Police with fixed bayonets are patroling the streets.

Father McCarthy, charged with inciting boycotting, was arraigned for trial at Clonakilty to-day. A large crowd gathered and was charged by 200 policemen. Many were injured by batons and bayonets. The crowd used stones and bottles against the police; 13 were injured. One wounded policeman will probably die; three others are dangerous.

When the cases of Jas Lawrence Carew and Dennis Kilbride, M P, charged with offences under the crimes act, were called in court at Kildare to-day, the accused failed to answer. Warrants for their arrest were issued.

DUBLIN, Jan. 25. Several of the persons who were arrested at Carrick-on-Suir yesterday during the disturbances at the time of arraignment of Wm. O'Brien were conveyed to Clonmel last night. A large crowd had gathered about the railway station at Clonmel, and upon the arrival of the police and their prisoners the mob prevented the police from passing and demanded the release of the prisoners. The crowd stoned the police and the latter threatened to fire upon them. A priest interceded and prevented bloodshed. After two hours had passed the police received reinforcements and succeeded in lodging their prisoners in jail.

DUBLIN, Jan 25. The trial of Father McCarthy, charged with inciting boycotting was, resumed at Clonakilty to day. Father McCarthy was found guilty and sentenced to four months' imprisonment. Notice of appeal from the sentence was given.

When the trial of Wm. O'Brien was resumed to day at Carrick-on-Suir, the defendant was absent. The trial, however, proceeded in his absence, and he was convicted and sentenced to four months' imprisonment without hard labor. The police have as yet discovered no clue to Mr. O'Brien's whereabouts.

DUBLIN, Jan. 25. It is estimated eighty persons were wounded in the disturbance at Carrick yesterday. It has been learned that O'Brien refreshed himself at a house near the police barrack and then drove into the country before the police cordon was formed. He afterwards dined with a select party of friends a few miles from town.

Powell, editor of the Midland Tribune of Birr, was today sentenced to three months' imprisonment in Tullamore jail with hard labor, for publishing an illegal article. On his remarking that the sentence was cut and dried, he was given seven days extra imprisonment.

A collision occurred at Conmel to-day between the police and crowd consisting largely of women and children. The crowd resented the imprisoning of Secretary Meaning of the Waterford branch of the national league. Many were injured and some limbs were broken.

THE POPULAR VOTE.

Only Five Presidents Since 1824 with a Majority at the Ballot Box.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Many of our Democratic friends appear to be in the dark regarding the relation which the popular vote has borne to the Presidency in the past two-thirds of a century A particularly silly Democratic paper, which apparently imagines that every President except the one chosen in the recent election, had a majority of all the votes cast by the people throughout the country, asks: "Is this a popular government or is it not?" The silliness of the journal referred to, however, differs only in degree from the folly and stupidity shown by other Democratic papers in speaking of the facts that Cleveland led Harrison by the popular vote.

A good many men have been chosen to the Presidency who failed to secure a majority of votes of the people. These were John Quincy Adams, James K Polk, Zachary Taylor, James Buchanan, Abraham Lincoln (1860), Rutherford B Hayes, James A. Garfield, Grover Cleveland and Benjamin Harrison. Of these Adams, Hayes and Harrison were beaten at the ballot box by their principal opponents. Adams was made President by the House of Representatives, and Hayes had and Harrison will have a majority in the Electoral College. Polk, Taylor, Buchanan, Lincoln, Garfield and Cleveland, who had majorities in the Electorial College, led their leading antagonists at the polls, but did not obtain half of the popular vote.

Fourteen Presidents have been elected since 1824, including the one chosen in that year, in the seventeen elections held between that time and this. Only five of them, however, receive a majority of the votes of people. All of the fourteen, except Andrew Jackson, Martin Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, Franklin Pierce and Ulysses S. Grant, have been minority Presidents. The individuals who supposed that Benjamin Harrison is the only President whose vote at the polls was exceeded either by that of all his opponents in the aggregate or by that of any one of them are ignorant of American political history.

No President chosen later than 1872 has obtained a majority at the ballot box. Three or more parties have been in the field in every Presidental canvass since the war except that of 1868 The two leading organizations being nearly equal in strength, the minor parties have been potent enough, in all elections after 1872, save that of 1876, to hold the balance in the popular vote. There is no good reason to suppose that the case will be materially different in this respect in the near future. In fact, the probability is that nearly all the men to be placed at the head of the Government in the coming half-dozen elections at least will be as a majority of those chosen to that station in the past two-thirds of a century were, minority Presidents.

SCOTCH-IRISH CONGRESS.

A Grand Gathering of two Grand Races.

COLUMBIA, Tenn., Jan. 24. There will assemble at Columbia on the 8th of next May, a Congress of the Scotch-Irish race Every State in the Union, Canada and United Kingdom will be represented by prominent representatives of this race at the Congress. The subject of the Congress is to revive memories and to compile a history of the race, showing its impress upon American civilization. It will be devoid of religious or political significance. Distinguished scholars and orators will read historical papers and deliver orations commemorating deeds of Scotch and Irish. Information thus gathered will be compiled into a history.

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.

RICHMOND CARLETON CO.

Lumbering Operations—Death's Doings—Other Notes.

RICHMOND, Jan. 24th. We have had another snowstorm here and things begin to look like winter once more. It snowed all day Monday. The roads are in fine condition for travelling now.

Mr Robert Henderson was taken away to the Lunatic Asylum last Friday night

Mr Columbus Grant, of Greenville, is doing extensive lumbering operations. He is hauling spruce and cedar out to the side of the railroad.

Mr James O'Donnel is also lumbering on the farm of Mr Garity, although on a somewhat smaller scale than Mr Grant. He is only getting spruce and is hauling it to the side of the railroad.

Mr James Kirk is also lumbering on a small scale.

Mr Patrick Maloy died on Sunday the 20th inst. His funeral took place on Tuesday the 22nd.

Mr John Wills also died recently in Woodstock at the residence of his daughter, Mrs Samuel Gray. Deceased has lived at Debec for a number of years until a few months ago. He peddled tinware in the vicinity of Debec, and everyone will miss him. Several years ago he was a street porter in Fredericton. His name was among the list of the old people of Richmond. He was something over 80 years of age. His remains were brought to McKenzie Corner on Saturday the 19th inst., and there interred in the Methodist burying ground.

The measles are not quite so prevalent now.

CANTERBURY STATION.

The Storm—The Entertainment by the Onward Council.

CANTERBURY STATION, Jan. 24. The snow storm the first of the week was very welcome indeed.

The entertainment in the Onward Council last night was exceedingly good The ladies of the council have decided to issue a weekly paper, to be read at each council meeting. The sample copy was introduced last night by Mrs. Dr. H C Keith. It was thoroughly well introduced and we hope to hear a copy read every council meeting. This council is in a flourishing condition.

RESTIGOUCHE CO. COUNCIL.

Coun. Jas. S. Harquail Unanimously Re-elected Warden—The Granting of Liquor License—The Warden's Supper.

The regular Janury session opened at Dalhousie on the 15th.

The council was called to order at 11 a. m., the following being present:—

Dalhousie—J. S Harquail, John Miller.

Addington—W. McRae, Albert McKendrick.

Colborne—D. McLean, J. McNichol.

Durham—Thos. Hayes, jr. J. Culligan.

Mr. Thos Hayes, jr, was chosen chairman. On motion Coun. J. S. Harquail was unanimously re-elected warden of the county. In returning thanks the warden referred to matters likely to come before the council.

The minutes of July session were read and confirmed.

The usual committees were appointed.

The petition of the ratepayers of Addington against the granting of liquor licenses in that parish was read; also a legal opinion that the section of the act on which it was based was *ultra vires* the powers of the local legislature. On motion the petition was not received, owing to its not being filed in time.

A protest of the W C T Union of Campbellton against licenses being granted in cases where certificates were not filed in time was read.

The report of inspector on applications was read.

Licenses were granted as usual.

The remainder of the session until the last day (Jan 18) was occupied with ordinary county business. On this day, however, the memorial of the W C T Union against the liquor inspector, I S Morse, came up for consideration. After a lengthy discussion he was continued in office, another inspector, Augustin Steven, being appointed for Campbellton.

The valuation taken in 1888 was not acted upon owing to certain inaccuracies.

The council adjourned on Friday evening.

On Wednesday evening, 16th inst, the warden, Coun. J. S. Harquail, gave an oyster supper to the councillors at Murphy's hotel. Among the guests besides the councillors, were Mr. W. Montgomery, county treasurer; Mr. Johnson, county secretary; Mr. D Richie, county auditor; Sheriff Phillips; Messrs. Joo Barberie, A. G. Mckenzie, H. Miller C. Steward, D. Delaney, A. J Leblanc, J Dawson, A. Chisholm. W. McIntyre and others. The oysters were served in a manner befitting the occasion and the reputation of the house, and one of the most enjoyable evenings possible was spent. The health of Warden Harquail was drank with all the honors. For He's a Jolly Good Fellow was sung in a style which could not be surpassed, winding up with three cheers and a tiger.

THE SAMOAN DIFFICULTY.

Bismarck's Official Paper Denies the Existence of a Treaty Precluding any European Power From Occupying Samoa.

BERLIN, Jan. 24 The North German Gazette (Prince Bismarck's organ) denies the existence of a treaty precluding any European power from acquiring or seeking to acquire ascendancy in Samoa; it also denies that England and the United States are agreed that the proceedings of the German agent in Samoa are contrary to the stipulations of treaties concerning Samoa, and opposed to diplomatic etiquette, and that these powers have officially notified the German government accordingly. The treaties between Samoa, Germany, England and United States, the Gazette says, provide that Samoa shall concede to each treaty power equal rights with any other power, but no treaty regarding neutrality or independence of Samoa exists between Germany and the United States.

LONDON, Jan. 24. The article in the North German Gazette relative to the treaties regarding Samoa has caused somewhat of a commotion in official circles here. By some persons it is regarded as a deliberate defiance to the Washington government.

LONDON, Jan. 25. Salisbury had an interview to-day with Count Von Hatzfeldt, German ambassador. Germany's view of the Samoa muddle and the Zanzibar question causes distrust in admiralty circles. A mysterious silence is maintained regarding her naval reinforcements. It stated at the foreign office that America means business, and American naval officers in Samoa express confidence in their ability to hold their own.

Large Families in Quebec.

A Quebec paper says: It is stated that Father Labelle has suggested to the Hon. Col. Rhodes, Minister of Agriculture, that a lot of land of 300 acres shall be granted to the twelfth child of any family in the Province of Quebec. Apropos of this, it is said that of the twelfth child of Mr. Lemieux, M. P, was christened at Levis a few days since with some eclat. Quite a number of the members of Parliament were present from Quebec.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

VENEZUELAN RABBIT TALES.

Uncle Tiger's Watermelon Patch — The Strategy of Uncle Rabbit.

Dr. A. Ernst, who has done much to increase the popular knowledge of Venezuelan ethnology, has collected a few popular tales, which are very interesting on account of their Tupi and Spanish affinities. The tales are entitled "Tio Tigre and Tio Conejo (Uncle Tiger and Uncle Rabbit)," and all of them have for their subject the superiority of cunning and craft over sheer force.

"Uncle Tiger had a field of splendid watermelons. He observed that somebody visited his field at night and stole the melons; therefore he made a figure of a man of black wax and placed it in the field. At night Uncle Rabbit came and saw the figure. 'What are you doing there, you black man? Get away!' The figure did not reply. Then Uncle Rabbit went up to the black man and boxed his ears; but his right hand stuck to the wax. 'Let go my hand or I'll box your other ear!' cried he. When he did so his left hand also stuck in the wax. Then he knocked his head against the forehead of the figure; his head stuck to it. Then he worked with his hind legs to get away; they also stuck to the wax, and Uncle Rabbit was caught. Early in the morning Uncle Tiger came, and when he saw Uncle Rabbit, he cried, 'Oho! have we got the thief? Now I'll eat you!' 'Wait a moment,' said Uncle Rabbit; 'set me free and I will show you a pit in which two large deer have been caught. You had better eat those.' Uncle Tiger thought, 'Two large deer are better than Uncle Rabbit,' and he set him free. Uncle Rabbit led him to a deep pit, and said, 'Stoop down and you will see the deer.' When Uncle Tiger did so, Uncle Rabbit pushed him from behind, and Uncle Tiger fell into the pit. Uncle Rabbit, however, ran away as fast as his legs would carry him."

Here is another story: "Uncle Rabbit was very sad because he was so small. He went to God and wanted to be made taller. God said, 'I will do so; but first bring me a coral snake, a wasp swarm and a calabash filled with women's tears.' Uncle Rabbit started on his journey and arrived in a forest where there were many snakes. Walking along there, he said, 'I bet there is room for him, I bet there is room for him!' A coral snake heard him and asked what his speech meant. He replied, 'The wasps say that there is not room enough for you in this calabash, and I bet that you can get in there.' 'We will see at once who is right,' said the snake, and crawled into the calabash. When he was in it Uncle Rabbit at once put the stopper into the opening, and thus the snake was caught. Then he went on, and said: 'I bet there is room for them, I bet there is room for them.' The wasps heard him, and asked what his speech meant. 'Oh!' said Uncle Rabbit, 'the snake says there is not room enough for your swarm in this calabash, and I bet that all of you can get in there.' 'We will see at once who is right,' said the wasps, and crawled into the calabash. When the whole swarm was in, Uncle Rabbit put the stopper into the opening, and thus the wasps were caught. He next went to a village, and when near the huts he began to cry and lament. Then all the women gathered, and asked the cause of his grief. 'Oh!' said Uncle Rabbit, 'why should I not cry and lament? The world is going to be destroyed today and all of us will perish.' When the women heard this they began to cry wofully, and Uncle Rabbit filled a calabash with their tears. Then he returned to God. When the latter saw the three calabashes with the snake, the wasps and the tears, he said, 'Uncle Rabbit, you are more cunning than any one else. Why do you want to be taller? But as you wish it, I will at least make your ears larger.' Saying so, he pulled Uncle Rabbit's ears, and since that day they have remained long."—Science.

School and Cottage Attendance.

A table is given showing the attendance upon the colleges and scientific schools of the country during the years 1875–76 and 1885–86, and the ratio which such attendance bore to the population at those dates. During the ten years there was a decrease of nine in the number of colleges, and an increase of ten in the number of scientific schools. The attendance upon the colleges at the later date was 7,072 greater than at the earlier period. The percentages of increase were 27 and 28 respectively, while the estimated increase of population during the same ten years was 25.

A comparative view of the relation of students to population by divisions shows an increase in the number of students as compared with population for colleges alone, and for both colleges and scientific schools, in the North Atlantic and North Central divisions of the country, and a decrease in the three remaining sections. It is only fair to remark that in making the computations for the south the colored population is included, and this brings the ratios of students to population down to 1 to 2,489 and 1 to 2,350 respectively in the two divisions of the south. If the blacks are excluded from the computation, the ratios of students in colleges to population in that section become 1 to 1,325 and 1 to 1,548 respectively, and the number in colleges and scientific schools combined 1 to 1,051 and 1 to 1,429.—Science.

Honey Culture in California.

San Diego, Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Ventura and Santa Barbara counties are the principal honey producing counties of California. The climatic conditions are favorable. There seldom is frost, and flowers are in bloom all the year. The rain falls in the winter months. Bees require warm, sunny days, and such are the spring and summer days almost without exception. They gather large quantities of honey in southern California for the above reason. For the same reason bee culture is carried on to a greater extent than in any other part of the world.—Manchester Mirror.

Science of Digestion.

The fallacy of "plain living" is shown by good authority, which proves that the stomach never performs its duty so effectually as when called to act upon a variety of food, provided, of course, that the food is well cooked. The popular opinion now is that a dinner consisting of three or four varieties of solid food is more easily digested than the meal which is confined to one sort only. The old fashioned notion of a single joint and a simply made pudding is pronounced to be a fruitful source of indigestion. Upon this subject Dr. George H. Taylor says in The Sanitary Era: "Ready digested and easily digested foods are the abomination of dietetics; they prevent normal incitation of the digestive organs, necessary for normal secretions; they encourage a false notion that nutrition can be assured without reference to expenditure or to providing any use for nutritive material, and thus are liable to cause unnatural, irregular, unmanageable increase of the unstable ingredients of the organism, which react injuriously upon the digestive secretions, especially those of the liver. The prevalent recourse to these presumably enforced methods of nutrition are, in short, a violent and abnormal reaction against the former prevalent reign of physic, depletents and so called alteratives. These old methods actually provide modes of disposing of unused nutritive supplies, although they be morbid modes."—Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

A correspondent of The Boston Transcript says that Mrs. Tyler, the heroine of the "Mary Had a Little Lamb" poem, is living a few miles outside of Boston, and is over 80 years old. The verses were written in Sterling, Mass., by John Roulstone, a young man then preparing for college. He chanced to be visiting the school when the lamb episode occurred.

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 ttw

BUTTER CUPS,
The Great New York Confection.

White's
FREDERICTON

January 22, 1889.

Pongee Silks
---FOR---
EVENING WEAR
JUST OPENED AT
JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:

Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" Ferrated,
Yerbine,
With Cod Liver Oil.
" " Alteratives,
" Peptones,
" With Pepsine and Pancreatine.
Elixer Lactopeptine
Peptonized Beef.

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

James D. Fowler.

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

"Is it where the flower of the Orange blows?
Not there, not there my child."

It is at
ELY PERKINS'
Wholesale and Retail Flour Store
You can buy the best on earth.
Also Flour, Pork, Sugar, Molasses.

All goods delivered free of charge to Railway Stations in the city and vicinity.

ELY PERKINS'.
Fredericton, Jan. 24th, 1889.

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

GET THE MOST FOR YOUR MONEY.

Quality amounts to little unless the Prices be Fair.
Low Prices are not Bargains unless Quality is there.

They are yours if you make Selections from our Magnificent Stock of

Parlour Suites, Bedroom Setts,
Centre Tables, Lounges, Mattresses, Chairs,
Hanging Lamps, Stand Lamps,
And Silver Plated Ware.

LEMONT & SONS.
Fredericton, Jan. 8.

OATS!
LANDING AND IN STORE, 3 CARS!

2 Cars Carleton County Oats,
1 Car P. E. I. Oats.
ALSO LANDING:
One Car Hay, Straw, Middlings, Shorts, Bran, Whole and Cracked Corn.

W. E. Miller & Co.
155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE
JUST RECEIVED:
Johnson's Liniment,
Wizard Oil,
White Liniment,
Allan's Lung Balsam,
Atwood Bitters.

JOHN M. WILEY,
196 QUEEN STREET,
Fredericton, Jan. 23.

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

COLOSSUS
GUNTER'S BIG SLEIGH,
Seating nearly Half a Hundred, Drawn by Four or Six Horses,
ON HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES.

Parties of any number wishing to visit Marysville Rink will be called for at their residences.

Telephone your Orders.

GEO. I. GUNTER.
Fredericton, Dec. 11th, 1888.

Change of Firm.
GREAT
BARGAINS

Having in contemplation a change in the firm on Feb. 1st we have decided to clear out

AT SLAUGHTER PRICES,

The balance of our winter stock, consisting

Cardigan Jackets,
Wool Underwear,
Top Shirts,
Pants, Mufflers,
Gloves, Mitts, &c.,

In order to make room for our Spring Goods, which we have bought largely of.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET A BARGAIN!

Don't fail to call and see for yourself.

C. H. THOMAS & CO,
224 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, Jan 19

BERRY BROS.
Have a large Stock of
CONFECTIONERY
Left over from the Christmas Trade, which they are selling at
REDUCED PRICES.
Great Bargains can be had in Creams.
Fredericton, Dec. 29, 1888—1w.

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

Is the Braintree Murderer at Canterbury Station?

Capt. Cyphers Injured---Lost His Way.

Short Line Delegates at Ottawa.

The Fredericton and Moncton Short Line railway delegates arrived at Ottawa on Thursday. A despatch says the deputation have arranged to meet the members of the cabinet to-day.

Hill & Berry's Factory.

It is understood that Messrs. Hill & Berry will soon resume operations at their Pokiok wood working factory. Mr. John Y. Miller, of the Extract Works, has just closed a contract with them for the manufacture of a large number of barrels.

Series of Dances.

Bryson's band will resume their series of dances in the Masonic Hall next Thursday night, to be continued every Thursday evening for a month or two. The dancing will no doubt be as well patronized as in the early part of the season.

Assault Cases.

The police magistrate yesterday morning gave judgment in the two assault cases which he tried on Tuesday. Chas. Grant (colored) on Samuel Boyle's complaint, was fined $1 and costs. Edwin Ashford, on the complaint of Alex. Anderson, was fined $1 and costs.

The Wizard Oil Concert Company.

The Wizard Oil Concert Company are drawing big houses in Houlton. In a letter to a friend, one of the company states that all were sorry to leave Fredericton, that they enjoyed their stay in the Celestial City more than in any place they ever visited, and are longing to get back.

Marysville Town Elections.

Marysville has enjoyed the privileges of incorporation for two years. On Monday the mayor, aldermen and assessors will be elected for another year. Mayor Gibson will again be elected by acclamation and it is not probable that any of the present aldermen will have opposition. There may possibly be a change in the board of assessors.

Plate Glass Broken.

Mr. Willard Carvell met with quite a loss by the breakage of the new plate glass front in his barber shop on York street yesterday morning. One of his men was washing the front, when the handle of the pitcher, with which he was splashing the water, broke and the pitcher passed right through the glass into the shop. The glass was ⅜ of an inch thick.

Travelling on the Ice.

Although the snow storm of Monday helped the country roads considerably, they are yet very poor in some sections. The roads down river are badly drifted in some places, while in others there are long stretches of bare ground, or ice that renders travelling almost impossible. Most of the travelling between points down river and Fredericton is still done on the ice.

Capt. Cyphers Injured.

Capt. Cyphers is confined to his home and under medical treatment as a result of an accident he met with while down at Scotch Town, Queens Co., the other day. He was visiting at a relative's, and while walking about the vicinity of the house, slipped on the ice and broke his knee cap. He was conveyed to his home in town as soon as possible, and Dr. Currie was called and is still treating him. It is not expected that the captain will be able to get about for some weeks yet.

"Not Dead but Sleeping."

When one of our down town store keepers, who cannot well be called an early riser appeared in front of his shop door yesterday morning about half past nine o'clock, to open up for the day's business, he was confronted with a large piece of crape hanging from the latch. To this was tied a piece of paste board, on which was printed in large black letters, "Not dead, but sleeping." The young retailer glanced about to see if any one was looking, and quickly pocketed the joke. His neighbor could not be found for some hours afterwards.

Is the Braintree Murderer at Canterbury?

The following comes from Canterbury: There has been considerable excitement here this morning caused by the appearance of a suspicious looking person, answering to the description of John Thompson, the Braintree murderer. A number are very suspicious yet, although the fellow says his name is Russell. He studiously avoids meeting your gaze, and has a fashion of keeping his head turned to one side, and some say he has a scar on his neck. He appears to be very uneasy when he sees a crowd of men conversing together.

Appointed to Confer Degrees.

At a meeting of the committee appointed by the Quebec Synod to look into the matter of divinity degrees in Montreal, it was decided to recommend that no applicant be considered qualified unless they had previously obtained the degree of B. A, and that the Metropolitan of Canada be appointed legally a university or corporation solely for conferring degrees on students who had passed the required examination before the board, consisting of representatives from each Church of England university and theological college in the ecclesiastical province.

The Ice Operators.

The ice cutters have commenced operations on the river, and the teams of the dealers are busy storing the ice away for use next summer. As a result of a visit from Sergt Vandine, the operators this year have the openings in the ice enclosed with fences, as required by law. It is just a wonder that more accidents have not occurred in the past, as the law was never enforced before, and the holes always left ungarded. There were several narrow escapes last year. The law says that if any person loses his life by falling into an unguarded hole in the ice, the person, whose duty it was to guard such hole, shall be guilty of manslaughter.

A Round About Way.

A Maugerville farmer started into the woods back of his farm on Thursday afternoon to look for some persons who, he heard, were taking wood off his land. He had got about three miles distant from his house when darkness overtook him, and he began to think of returning. Not knowing exactly where he was, he struck out in the darkness in the direction of the Little River road, and after a long tramp found himself on the road some miles nearer Fredericton than his own place. He accordingly walked it to town, arriving in time to secure a bed for his wearied self in one of the hotels. He returned to his home yesterday morning after a good sound sleep, and no doubt found his friends searching for him.

Another Old Resident Gone.

Mr. Amos Arnold, who passed away at his home at Nashwaak on the 10th inst. at the ripe old age of 92 years, leaves several sons and daughters and many relatives and friends to mourn his loss. He made a public profession of religion between 45 and 50 years ago under the labors of Elder Cronk, and ever after was deeply interested in the salvation of sinners. He and others built a house of worship and it was afterwards burnt down. They built another, and the revival went on and many were saved. He lived a consistent life, and down to the end of his pilgrimage journey he was able to rejoice in the hope of resting with his Living Head in the home above. The funeral services were conducted by Elder W. Kinghorn.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

There was an unusually large number of farmers in town to-day.

To-day closes another quiet week at the police court.

A large number of young people are enjoying themselves on Calder's toboggan slide this afternoon. The slide will be open again this evening.

A large number of the children of the city, on the invitation of Provincial Secretary McLellan, enjoyed a drive about town in Edward's four horse team yesterday afternoon.

FOR $50,000.

The Nova Scotia Telephone Co. Sells out its Interests in the Province to the New Brunswick Company.

A special meeting of the shareholders of the Nova Scotia Telephone Company was held in the Halifax Hotel, Wednesday afternoon, to ratify an agreement to sell the rights, good will and property of the Nova Scotia company in the province of New Brunswick to the Bell Telephone company of Canada, for transfer to the New Brunswick Telephone Company. The meeting ratified the sale. The price is $50 000.

The Nova Scotia Telephone Company also formed a quadruple combination with the Bell Telephone Company of Canada, the American Bell Telephone Company of the United States, and the New Brunswick Telephone Company, whereby all these corporations agree to connect their systems one with another, to work together and to allow no other company or companies or opposition lines to connect with any of their lines.

It is understood the Nova Scotia Telephone Company has declared a dividend for the year of six per cent. payable the 1st of February.—Halifax Chronicle.

The Pokiok Extract Works.

Mr. John Y. Miller, of the Pokiok Extract Works, was in town to-day. His business here is to make arrangements with the Northern & Western Railway Co for the shipment of extract from Fredericton to Chatham Junction. At present all his goods are shipped from Millville Station to be carried via Woodstock, to the Intercolonial Railway at St. John. Mr. Miller thinks the freight rates by this route very high, and says that if he is able to make the arrangements he expects with the Northern & Western Company, he can have his goods hauled to the city by teams, a distance of nearly forty miles, and landed at Chatham at a lower rate. Mr. Miller reports everything at the works progressing smoothly, and is confident that his enterprise will prove a success. There are at present employed at the factory about thirty hands, who will be kept at work until the spring, when the number will be considerably increased. Since he commenced operations, Mr. Miller has loaded two vessels at St. John, one with 300 casks to Hamburg, and the other with nearly 600 for London. There have been shipped to Toronto, 120 casks; to Quebec, 150; and to Montreal, 135. Over 00 cords of the "war" bark have already been ground, and the remainder will keep the works running until spring at any rate.

Work on the C. P. R.

Work on the C. P. R from Greenville to Mattawamkeag is suspended for the winter. Ship Pond bridge completed and the track connected. Early in the spring working trains will be put on to finish the ballasting and sloping, so that by first of June regular passenger trains will be running. Contractor McVay's plant, etc, is housed at the C P R crossing, which looks as if he intended stopping in Maine another year. Mr. McVay is from St. Stephen, to which place he has carried quite a lot of "what makes the mare go," during the last two years. His success is a wonderful example of what genius, industry and pluck will do. His last work, Ship Pond bridge, was inspected by several Dominion contractors, but considered too difficult to undertake, owing chiefly to the scarcity of granite in that vicinity, but Mr. McVay found some of the best quality quite near, and completed his contract before the time stated. His foreman cutter, C. E Rindress, was from Fredericton, foreman builder, W McVay, and bookkeeper, W. O Bizzell, from St. Stephen.

A Popular Pastor.

On Friday evening, Jan. 18th, although the roads were icy and dangerous, a large number of the members of the congregation of the 1st Kingsclear Baptist Church, assembled in McKinley's hall, where a bountiful tea, provided by the ladies of the church, was partaken of, and after spending a very agreeable evening, the friends of the pastor, Rev. P. R. Knight, presented him, through the chairman, Mr. Enoch Lunt, the sum of sixty dollars, fifty in cash and the remainder in goods. Mr Lunt and Mr Pastor Everett made some pleasant reference to the sympathy existing between the pastor and people

Excursion to Montreal.

The New Brunswick railway will sell excursion tickets to Montreal and return, on account of the carnival of winter sports, Feb. 1st to Feb. 16th, at the following rates;

Going and returning via Danville Junction or Portland..........$18 00
Going and returning via Boston.......... 23 00

These tickets must be used to Montreal before midnight of Feb. 8th and returning must be used to destination before midnight of Feb 16th, 1889

For further information apply to N. B. railway ticket agents who will be supplied with programmes of the week's sports in a few days.

Improvements in the Supreme Court Room.

Mr. John Edgar, assisted by Wm. Southerland and Mr. Lowry, has been engaged for a few weeks past in the Supreme Court room in the Parliament buildings touching up with his brush the ceilings and walls in a handsome manner. When Mr. Edgar finishes, as he expects to next week, the room will present a rarely attractive appearance. The ceiling is indeed beautiful, the combination of colors showing the painter's excellent taste. Mr. Edgar's brush has made the iron pillars perfect representations of polished granite.

The Marysville Carnival.

The carnival in the Marysville rink next Friday evening will undoubtedly be one of the grandest affairs of the kind ever held in New Brunswick, and people are looking forward to it with a good deal of interest. If the weather prove favorable a brilliant scene may be expected in the mammoth rink, as nearly four hundred have already signified to the management their intention of appearing in costume, which, together with the decorations and illuminations, will surely be worth seeing

The Mildest Ever Experienced.

This has unmistakeably been the mildest winter ever experienced in Fredericton. With the exception of a day or two the thermometer has not been lower than 25 degrees above. Yesterday morning the mercury stood at 36, and many people threw off their overcoats. A more delightful day for driving could not have been chosen, and not a few took advantage of it.

Sunday Work at the Algonquin.

Says the St. Andrews Pilot: E. B. Temple, the contractor for putting wires in the Algonquin for electric bells, was engaged at that work on Sunday last in direct violation of the law forbidding servile labor on the Lord's day. Work on the Algonquin is making rapid progress; the window and door frames are being put in.

Unhappy Hardwood Dealers.

The hardwood dealers are having a very unsuccessful season of it this winter in consequence of the extremely mild weather, and find it a difficult job to dispose of their loads. The dry hemlock men, however, do not grumble, as they find a ready market for the same cases.

ENJOYABLE EVENINGS.

Scotch Songs in the Auld Kirk Last Night.

Students Entertained in the Temperance Hall.

Rossmore Lodge Have a Successful Social at St. Mary's.

The Auld Kirk Crowded to the Doors Last Evening.

Success invariably crowns the efforts of the St. Paul's Church Ladies' Working Band, but never before were they so delighted with the result of any of their undertakings as with the unqualified success of their concert in the Auld Kirk last evening. Eight o'clock was the hour advertised for the opening of the entertainment, but half past seven found every seat in the old church occupied, and those who were unfortunate enough to arrive later than this, were restricted to standing room and seemed content with their lot. The people, however, continued to pour through the doors until some time after eight, and when the chairman, Mr. Geo F. Gregory, rose to say a few words with reference to the lecture course, which the entertainment was intended to open, he looked out into one of the largest, if not the largest gathering that ever assembled within the four walls of the old kirk. The aisles were completely blocked, and the railings of the galleries and the choir were lined with those who could not even secure standing room down stairs. The very best talent of the city participated in the entertainment, and it was no doubt the announcement of the splendid programme, and the fact that it was Scotch music that was to be given, that attracted such a grand audience. One thing is certain, that never before in this city was a concert, either by local or foreign talent, more largely attended. After a few remarks by Mr. Gregory on the occasion of the entertainment—the anniversary of Robt Burns and the opening of the Ladies Working Band Lecture Course—Miss Annie Fowler was introduced as the first performer of the evening. She opened the entertainment with a beautifully rendered piano solo, worthy in every respect of her high reputation as a pianist. Following came a quartette, Annie Laurie, by Messrs. H. G. Winters, Ernest Crewdson, Loran Macnutt and W J. Crewdson; the reading of Burns' Tam O' Shanter, by Mr. Wm. Crocket; and an admirably rendered song, Scots Wha' Hae, by Mr. H. V. B Bridges. Miss Minnie Richards sang with fine effect, Jamie O'er the Seas, and had to respond to an encore. Mrs Bridges delighted the audience with her rendition of Bonnie Sweet Bessie and an encore was very properly in order, Miss Bridges, as in the other pieces, playing the accompaniment. Miss Daisey Beverley's reading of the "Pipe of Lucknow" was another proof of her rare talent as a dramatic reciter, and the audience were immensely pleased. "Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon" was rendered by Miss Bessa Stanger in excellent voice, Miss Annie Stanger accompanying her, and the delighted audience were not satisfied until she had responded to their encore. "The Four Marys," by Mrs. C. H B Fisher, was an appreciative feature of the evening's programme. The reading of "Death and Dr. Hornbrook," by Rev Mr. Mowatt, was much enjoyed and excited a good deal of laughter. The entertainment was brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by Messrs. Winters, Ernest Crewdson, Loran Macnutt and W. J Crewdson, and the gathering dispersed with delight depicted on their countenances. Mrs. Black, who was to have taken part, was unable to be present. Mrs. Macnutt supplied the accompaniment for the quartette.

This morning Mrs. Z R Everett received a letter from Sir Leonard Tilley congratulating the ladies of St. Paul's on the great success of last evening's entertainment, and adding that the tickets should have been one dollar each, and then full value would have been received. Sir Leonard enclosed to Mrs. Everett, the President, a handsome contribution to the Working Band's fund, saying "I do not know when I enjoyed such an evening's entertainment."

A PLEASANT GATHERING.

The W. C. T. U.'s Reception to the Normal School and University Students.

On Thursday evening the ladies of the Fredericton W. C. T. U. gave their annual reception to the students of the University and the Normal School in the Temperance hall. The building was completely filled by an attentive and appreciative audience; and the entertainment was considered the best ever given on such occasions. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. Steadman, who occupied the chair. After prayer by Rev. Dr. McLeod, Mrs R B Philips was introduced. She read an intensely interesting and carefully prepared paper on "The importance of teaching scientific temperance in our schools." Her excellent paper, which is too lengthy to give even a synopsis of here, but which we hope to procure subsequently, was divided into three divisions, viz: The why, how and what. Then came a piano solo by Miss Fowler, followed by an admirable address by Sir Leonard Tilley. His Honor contrasted the schools, school buildings and apparatus of the present day with those of 40 years ago, when he was trustee of the "Parish of Portland." Mrs. Steadman then introduced Mr. Geo Parkin, principal of Collegiate school, stating that perhaps this was the last opportunity Mr. Parkin would have of addressing us on this subject. That gentleman, who was loudly applauded, took the platform, and delivered one of the ablest and most eloquent addresses ever delivered in this city. The speaker said that those before him were largely employed in dealing with the mind. Everybody had to come face to face with this great problem—the rum traffic—and whether willing or not, they must solve it. All occupations and all professions must meet and grapple with this great question. The speaker resumed his seat amid great applause. The choir, composed of members of the different church choirs, then sang, "When Shall we all Meet Again." This was one of the finest features of the evening, and was received with loud and continued applause. Mr. Creed then announced that the pledge was ready to sign, and nearly all of the students went forward and took the pledge. Cake and coffee was then served by the W. C. T. U., and the gathering broke up before eleven, all feeling that it was one of the most pleasant and beneficial evenings ever spent in this city.

Social At St. Mary's.

The Basket and Pie Social, held at St. Mary's under the auspices of Rossmore L. O. Temperance Society on Thursday evening, was a great success. The hall was tastefully decorated with flags, banners, Chinese lanterns and several mottoes, the decoration being magnificent and reflecting credit upon the members of Court St. Mary's I. O. F., who arranged them. The baskets were sold by auction and there was some lively bidding. Good prices were realized. After the viands had been disposed of, the chair was taken by W. Rosborough and a very interesting programme carried out, consisting of an opening chorus by the choir. Miss L Leavett presided at the organ. Readings, recitations and singing followed. The programme concluded by all present singing the National Anthem. The highest praise is due the ladies for their indefatigable exertions in making it such a grand success. About twenty-three dollars were realized.

St. Mary's Apron Sale.

The centre table that attracted so much notice at St Mary's Apron sale last Wednesday, and which was drawn for last evening, fell to No. 48, held by Mrs James Hayes of St Mary's, who presented it to Rev. Father Kiernan as a souvenir of the event.

A perfect specific—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

AN UNSEEMLY PROCEEDING.

How a Minister's Announcement was Greeted by a Young Man in Bright.

Police Magistrate Marsh was informed the other day of a most unseemly proceeding, which occurred in a church in the parish of Bright a few Sundays ago, but no complaint has been entered as yet, and on account of proper action not having been taken in time, the matter will probably be dropped. A well known clergyman occupied the pulpit of the church on the Sunday referred to, and at the conclusion of his sermon in the evening he announced that he would preach in the church at a future time—two or three Sundays afterwards—and hoped that he would not disappoint them. With this a young man about 23 years of age, who had been in the habit of attending church quite regularly, shouted out, "Who in h—l cares a d—m whether you do or not." The congregation were dumb-founded, to say nothing of the minister who was very much taken back. The church authorities had intended to prosecute the shameless fellow, and it was with this object that the police magistrate was spoken to. It was afterwards decided however not to bring the case before the Fredericton Court. The young man was not intoxicated at the time, and no one seems to understand what prompted him to acquit himself thus.

Notes of Sport.

Joe Hornung is to be released from the Boston base ball club.

At a meeting of the International Base Ball Association at Buffalo it was decided to admit Hamilton, Ont., to membership for 1889.

In the chess tourney finished at Montreal Wednesday night, J. E Narraway, the well known St. John player, and Fleming, one of the strongest players of Scotland two years ago, tied for first and second prizes with six games each. The tie will be played off in Montreal.

A New York despatch says: M. J. Kelly better known as the "ten-thousand-dollar beauty," Boston's crack player, says that if he is not made captain of the team this year he will refuse to wear a Boston uniform and instead devote his time exclusively to his cafe, on Sixth avenue, in this city.

Personal.

R D Wilmot, M. P. for Sunbury, is in town to-day.

Mr Fred. Moore of Canterbury, was at the Barker last night.

Mr. G. A. Haggerty, mechanical superintendent of the N. B Railway, registered at the Queen yesterday evening.

Mr. Chas. Clarke was suddenly summoned to French Lake, Sunbury Co., on Thursday by the news of the serious illness of his father, Mr. Wm. A. Clarke, and has not yet returned.

Arose out of Jealousy.

Witnesses have been summoned by the police magistrate in a case against several young men belonging to Douglas for encumbering the highway road. It seems that the affair arose out of jealousy, and that one of the defendants, who was in love with a young lady of the parish, got the others to assist him in laying a large piece of timber across the road for the purpose of spoiling a drive, which his rival and his beloved were to have enjoyed.

It Should be Stopped.

The attention of the Board of Health is directed to the fact that some of the ice operators are getting out their ice in the vicinity of the railway bridge below town just where the current is highest and all the sewerage matter passes down river. Several citizens have spoken to the dealers about the matter, but they have taken no heed.

New Advertisements.

New Cottons, Prints and Cambrics—Dever Bros.
Fresh Henery Eggs—W. H. Vanwart.
Canned Goods—Jas. Hodge.
Empty Barrels Wanted—Miller Extract Co. Pokiok.
Fine Photographs—G. W. Schleyer.
Found by City Hall Janitor.

Colonel Quaritch.

Our serial, "Colonel Quaritch," now running will be completed in a few issues. This serial has been one of the most entertaining yet given to the public through the columns of a newspaper. Our next, however, will surpass in interest anything yet published. Look out for it.

Seventh Anniversary.

Last evening a number of Mrs. and Mr. J. C. Miller's friends assembled at their residence on Brunswick street to celebrate the seventh anniversary of their wedding. A very enjoyable time was spent by all. The company broke up at a late hour.

A Fredericton Boy in the West.

We notice by the Vancouver Daily World that Mr. A. A. Cliff, son of Mr. Geo. Cliff, of this city, was among those who passed successful examinations for the civil service at Victoria last November.

Bought His Entire Stock.

Mr. J. M Southerland, of Charlottetown, P. E I., has purchased Mr. Thos Lucy's entire stock of boots and shoes. The goods have been shipped to the island and Mr. Lucy's store is now vacant.

In the Market.

There was a full market this morning, wood and hay being again the principle articles in. The prices remain the same. A little butter was offered and it looks as if the price were to take a jump. It was sold this morning in packs at 20 and 21 cts, and in rolls at 22. Beef brought from 4 to 5½.

CARNIVAL AT MONTREAL.

Tickets via the Northern & Western Railway.

$16 50 to Montreal and return. Tickets are on sale at F. B Edgecombe's via Northern & Western for the great Carnival at Montreal. Sale from 1st to 4th, good to return until 17th February.

Town Life as a Cause of Degeneracy.

The general unfitness and incapability of the dwellers in our large hives of industry to undergo continued violent exertion, or to sustain long endurance of fatigue, is a fact requiring little evidence to establish; nor can they tolerate the withdrawal of food under sustained physical effort for any prolonged period as compared with the dwellers in rural districts. It may be affirmed also that, through the various factors at work night and day upon the constitution of the poorer class of town dwellers, various forms of disease are developed, of which pulmonary consumption is the most familiar, and which is doing its fatal work in a lavish and unerring fashion. Thus it may be conceded as an established fact that the townsman is, on the whole, constitutionally dwarfed in tone, and his life, man for man, shorter, weaker and more uncertain than the countryman's. I hold the opinion that the deterioration is more in physique, as implied in the loss of physical or muscular power of the body, the attenuation of muscular fiber, the loss of integrity of cell structure, and consequent liability to the invasion of disease, rather than in actual stature of inch measurement. The true causes of this deterioration are neither very obscure nor far to seek. They are bad air and bad habits. To these may be added a prolific factor operating largely to produce degeneration of race, and that is, frequent intermarriage, often necessitated by religious affinities.—G. B. Barron, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

BOY WANTED.

WANTED to learn the Printing Business an intelligent boy of about 15 years Apply at GLEANER OFFICE.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

Cable.

Robert Stewart Menzies, member of parliament for East Perthshire, is dead. He was a liberal and home-ruler.

An American sailing vessel bound from Zanzibar to Madagascar, was fired on by a German vessel and one mast broken.

The last of the British troops have left Suakin, and the command of the Egyptian garrison devolves upon Col. Halled Smith.

Figaro says that the Empress Frederick has accepted a Galliera legacy of 50 000 000, francs, and becomes the possessor of landed property in France.

The Cologne Gazette proposes the insertion of a special Geffcken paragraph in the penal code, which, it says, requires thorough revision from beginning to end.

An English missionary named Brooks and 16 of his followers were murdered on Saturday near Saadani by members of the coast tribes and natives of Zanzibar. These murders indicate the extent of the hatred to the whites the Germans have aroused.

At the request of the French authorities, Eddie Guerin alias George Graham, an American burglar, has been conveyed to Lyons from London bound and closely guarded. He is accused of stealing 500 000 francs from the bank of France.

The lord mayor of London gave a banquet Thursday evening, in honor of Minister Phelps. There were 250 guests, including Lord Rosebery, Lord Salisbury, Lord Coleridge, Mr. Childers, Sir Jas. Ferguson and many literary and scientific celebrities.

A duel was fought Thursday between M Cornudet, member of the chamber of deputies, for the department of Greuse, and M Chabrouillaud, editor of a newspaper. The latter man was wounded. The duel was the result of a quarrel growing out of the candidacy of General Boulanger.

La France says the ordinary garrisons in and about Paris are being replaced by troops known to be devoted republicans. It is asserted that the police are preparing to bring about an *emeute*, which will afford a pretext for the arrest of General Boulanger and his friends.

A peculiar accident occurred yesterday at the railway works at Crewe, Eng. An immense crane carrying a ladle containing several tons of molten steel collapsed and the ladle fell into a pit. Masses of the steel flew like bullets in every directon and twenty workmen in the vicinity of the pit were severely injured. The roof of the building was torn off.

The Honolulu Bulletin of the 15th inst. prints what purports to be a circular just sent out by German officers at Samoa regarding the late disturbances there. In general the circular denies that the Germans on the island have oppressed or mistreated the natives and re-affirms the statement that the late battle in which twenty-two Germans were killed was led by an American newspaper correspondent.

The Hawaiin Gazette of 15th Jan. says the King of Ravutu and Queen of Rimatara have arrived at Racotanga, their mission being to have a British protectorate established over their islands. Being disappointed in this they drew up a pathetic petition to Queen Victoria and her Prime Minister praying for the protection of the British flag over these islands and the Island of Maria. This petition has been forwarded to England.

American.

A company of United States troops arrived at Purcell, Indian territory, Wednesday, from Fort Reno and put 600 families of boomers out of Oklahoma country. Some resisted and had to be tied to wagons and pulled out.

Joseph A. Moore, financial correspondent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co., at Indianapolis, after 16 years service, is a defaulter to the amount of about $500 000. The loss will not effect the company's business standing.

Thursday evening an unknown man entered the residence of a lone woman named Cuthbert at St. William d'Upton, Que, and attempted to outrage her. The lady fought desperately, and the tramp not being able to accomplish his purpose fatally stabbed his victim and left the house.

Canadian.

The Ontario Legislature opened Thursday.

Hon. Mr. Dewdney, minister of interior, is suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

The influx of immigrants this year is expected to be larger than during any previous year.

James Mullins, aged 36, employed at St. Lawrence sugar refinery, Montreal, has been missing for two weeks. Foul play is suspected.

Sir Richard Cartwright, who has been confined to his house fearing an attack of malarial fever, is believed to have escaped the disease.

A horrible story comes from Allumette island, Quebec. A farmer named Cuttleton dropped dead in his farm-yard and was not discovered until several pigs had eaten his head entirely from his body.

A young man hitched a hand sled to the Kingston & Pembroke railway train Thursday and was drawn at about 40 miles an hour from Wilbur to Levant. The foolhardy young man had a thrilling time.

The Empire's cable from London reports a sharp decline in Caraquet railway bonds, which have fallen 10½ during the week. The Canadian Gazette advises the bondholders to form an independent committee in order to look after their interests.

Mrs. Ruth Woodger, an aged member of the Mitchell, Ont., Methodist church, died suddenly Tuesday evening in her pew. While preparations were being made to remove the corpse to its late home, the congregation sang Safe in the Arms of Jesus. Many wept aloud.

In the case of the Queen vs Dr. Valentine, of Toronto, for murder of Lilly Charlton, by inducing an abortion which caused her death, the grand jury reported no bill. No bill was also found against Ally Wilkinson on the same charge, and a true bill was found against the druggist, J. O. Wood, for murder. He was concerned in the same crime.

G. W. SCHLEYER,
Photographer.

The very gratifying success that has attended our efforts in producing Photographic Work of a superior quality is encouraging, and we feel that a well meant and earnest desire to accomplish something out of the ordinary line of work always tells, don't it? In plain Photographs, all sizes, we produce the very best results.

Have you seen our Show Case this Week,

That tell the story of just what we are doing.

STUDIO ALWAYS OPEN TO COME AND LOOK.

QUEEN STREET,
OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.

FOUND.

THE JANITOR of the City Hall has in his possession. Two Muffs, a Knitted Shawl and a Pair of Ladies Mitts which the owners can have on payment of this advertisement.
Fredericton, Jan. 26th.

BUYERS OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
Will find the Largest and Best Assortment to select from at
LOTTIMER'S
SHOE STORE.

He Would Call Especial Attention to his Stock of
Gentlemen's Fancy Velveteen Slippers,
Very Suitable for Christmas Presents. Buy your
OVERBOOTS AND RUBBERS
At Lottimer's, and have Crescent Heel Plates put on them. It makes them wear a great deal longer, and will only cost you 10 cents extra. Try them.
Fredericton, December 22d, 1888. A. LOTTIMER.

Jan. 26th, 1889.

DEVER BROS.

NEW
GREY COTTONS,

NEW
WHITE COTTONS,

NEW
PRINTS,

NEW
CAMBRICS.
Fredericton, Jan. 26.

TEEMER WANTS A SERIES.

John Talks of Australian Scullers and His Own Future Doings.

John Teemer, America's ex-champion sculler, is a very much sought after man by newspaper men generally whenever he gets in Pittsburg, Penn. A day or two since a Pittsburg reporter succeeded in finding Teemer, and in reply to a question what he thought of Australian scullers, the ex-champion said:

"I am of the opinion that they are overrated. Taking Kemp as a basis, it seems to that the rowing form in Australia is behind that of this country. Kemp made a great race with Searle as long as he lasted, and the probability is that if Kemp had held out a few hundred yards farther Searle would have shot his bolt. Bubear beat Kemp, and goodness knows that Bubear is very far behind the best scullers in America. A very inferior man like Jack Largan almost defeated Kemp on the Thames, and this convinces me that the best scullers in this country are much superior to the best in Australia."

"Would you like to row anybody a series of three races, say one each of three, four and five miles?" the interviewer asked.

"I will row any man in the world a series of races such as you name for big stake, winner of two of the races to take all," was Teemer's reply. Continuing, he said: "I will be prepared shortly to issue a definite challenge on this point, and I shall request that one of the races take place at Pittsburg. I have an idea that O'Connor will not go to Australia, and if he does not I hope he will accommodate me with the three races above named. I have not exactly made up my mind what I shall do between now and late spring. Had I defeated O'Connor I might have been in Australia now. The defeat knocked us out a little financially. As things now stand, I see no probability of visiting a foreign country in the very near future, as I do not wish to leave America unless I am in the best possible condition, and it seems to me that I will not be able to get in such condition till about next July."

DIED.

At Springhill, Jan. 21st, after a painful protracted illness, Ruth, beloved wife of Joseph Dunphy, in the 47th year of her age. She leaves a husband, six children, and a large circle of relatives to mourn their loss.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Fredericton, Jan. 24th, by Rev. F D. Crawley, Mr. George H. Roach, of Sussex, Kings Co., to Miss M. Emma Atherton, of Fredericton.

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

FRESH
HENERY
EGGS
AT
W. H. VANWART'S
Fredericton, Jan. 26th.

CANNED GOODS.
Corn,
Peas,
Tomatoes,
Salmon,
Lobsters,
Oysters.
For Sale Low by
JAS. HODGE
Fredericton, Jan. 26th

WANTED.

EMPTY Kerosine or other hardwood barrels in large or small quantities.
MILLER EXTRACT Co.
Pokiok, Friday, Jan. 25th.—tw w tf

RECEIVED AT
R. M. CAMPBELL'S
A Splendid Line of Gent's Scarlet Cashmere
SHIRTS & DRAWERS.
ALSO: TOP SHIRTS
In Flannel, Melton Cloth and Cashmere.

To arrive in a few days a full line of Gentlemen's WATERPROOF COATS.

190 Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Dec. 8. R. M. C.

---THE---
DOHERTY

THE
Doherty
UNEQUALLED
ORGAN
W. DOHERTY & CO.
CLINTON ONT.

ORGAN.

THOMPSON&Co.,
Opp. Officers' Sq., Queen St., Fredericton,
ARE the SOLE AGENTS for CENTRAL NEW BRUNSWICK.

This Celebrated Organ is still unsurpassed by any. It long ago successfully fought the battle for Supremacy; and has since not been forced to yield an inch.

It combines Beauty of Design with the most Excellent Musical Qualities.

For Brilliancy, Volume, Flutey and Sympathetic Quality of Tone, Quickness of Response, answering to the touch like a flash, it is a perfect marvel.

There are none like The Doherty.

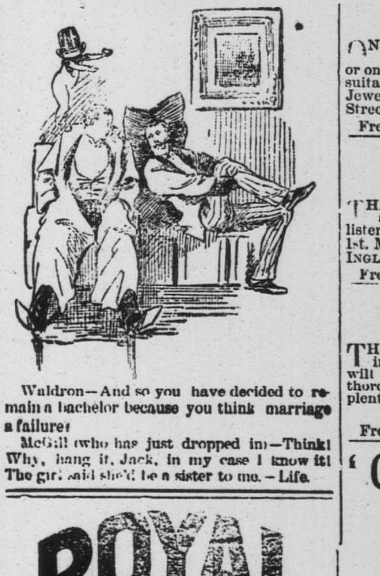
Another point is its Moderate Cost, and the easy Terms upon which it can be had.

NO FAMILY Should be Without A DOHERTY

Testimonials, or any information supplied with pleasure on application to

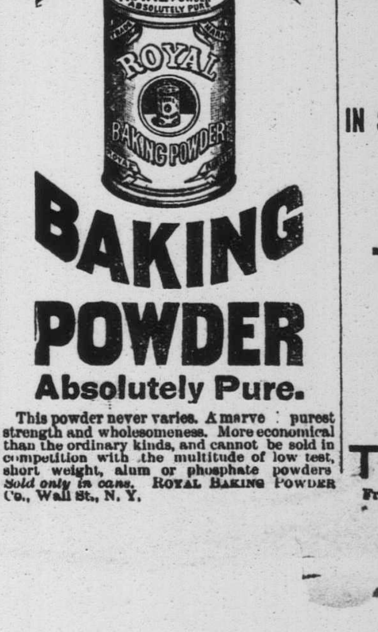
THOMPSON & Co., Sole Agents,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, Jan. 22.

Beyond Argument.



Waldron—And so you have decided to remain a bachelor because you think marriage a failure?

McGill (who has just dropped in)—Think! Why, hang it, Jack, in my case I know it! The girl said she'd be a sister to me.—Life.


ROYAL
FULL WEIGHT ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, 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.

LOST.

ON SATURDAY EVENING, 19th. inst., a Lady's Fur Cuff, either at the Post Office or on the Street close by. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at the Jewelry Store of F. J. McCAUSLAND, Queen Street.
Fredericton, Jan. 24th.

TO LET.

THAT COMMODIOUS and pleasantly situated House, lately occupied by Dr. McAllister, on Queen Street. Possession given on 1st. May. For further particulars apply to MR. INGLIS B B. N. A.
Fredericton, Jan. 24th, 1889.

House to be Let.

THE HOUSE in which the Subscriber is living, on the Corner of King and Smythe Sts., will be let for a term of years. The house is in thorough order, heated by a furnace, and with plenty of grounds. Rent Moderate.
W. G. GAUNCE.
Fredericton, Jan. 22nd, 1888.—tw. tf.

'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. 3.

POOR COPY

JOHNSON'S 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 Diarrhoea, 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.

ANODYNE

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, $150. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

LINIMENT

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!

J. W. TABOR

Has on hand a Large and well assorted Stock of

Groceries, Flour, Meal. &c.,

Which will be sold Low at this Season.

Extra Values in TEAS and SUGARS.

A fine lot of BISCUITS from the Celebrated Manufacturers, Christie, Brown & Co.

A Large Stock of General Crockeryware,

DINNER SETTS, TEA SETTS, GLASSWARE, &C.

Fancy Goods in Vases, Individual Cups, Saucers and Plates, all of which will be sold Low at

J. W. TABOR'S,
COR. KING & WESTMORLAND STS.

Fredericton, Dec. 18, 1888.

APPLES! APPLES!

We are Selling and will continue to Sell until the New Year,

AMERICAN BALDWIN APPLES

From $1.75 to $2.25 per Barrel.

G. T. WHELPLEY,
310 Queen Street.

Fredericton, Dec. 13th, 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.

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

EDGECOMBE & SONS,
YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for

SLEIGHS & PUNGS.

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

PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.

Leave Your Orders Early.

EDGECOMBE & SONS.

Fredericton Oct. 8th, 1887.

[Copyrighted by Rose Publishing Co]

Colonel Quaritch V. C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

(Continued.)

By this time the fairest Edithia had realized who her visitor was, and the trick whereby he had left her to pay for the brandy and soda recurring to her mind, she sprung up and began to express her opinion of Johnnie in violent and libelous language. He replied in appropriate terms, as, according to the newspaper reports, people whose healths are proposed always do, and fast and furious grew the fun. At length, however, it seemed to occur to Johnnie that he, George, was in some way responsible for this state of affairs, for without word or warning he hit him on the nose—which proved too much for George's Christian forbearance.

"You would, you fat lubber, would you?" he said, and sprung at him.

Now, Johnnie was big and fat, but Johnnie was rather drunk, and George was tough and exceedingly strong. In almost less time than it takes to write it he grasped the abominable Johnnie by the scruff of the neck, and had with a mighty jerk hauled him over the sofa so that he lay face downward thereon. By the door, quite convenient to his hand, stood George's ground ash stick, a peculiarly good and well grown one which he had cut himself in Honham wood. He seized it. "Now, my lad," he said, "I'll teach you how we do the trick where I come from," and he laid on without mercy. Whack! whack! whack! went the ground ash on Johnnie's tight clothes. He yelled and swore and struggled in the grip of the sturdy countryman, but it was of no use, the ash came down like fate; never was a Johnnie so bastinadoed before.

"Give it the brute, give it him," shrilled the fair Edithia, bethinking her of her wrongs, and he did till he was tired.

"Now, Johnnie," he said at last. "I'm thinking I've pretty well whacked you to dead. Perhaps you'll be more careful how you handle your betters by and by," and seizing his hat he ran down the stairs without seeing anybody, and, slipping into the street, crossed over and listened.

They were at it again. Seeing her enemy prostrate, the Tiger had fallen on him, apparently with the fire irons, to judge from the noise.

Just then a policeman came up.

"I say, governor," said George, "the folk in that there house with the red pillars do fare to be a-murdering of each other."

The policeman listened to the din and then made for the house, and, profiting by his absence, George retreated as fast as he could, his melancholy countenance shining with a sober satisfaction.

CHAPTER XVIII.

EDWARD COSSEY MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT.

On the day following that upon which Edward Cossey had been terrified into transferring the Honham mortgages to Mr. Quest, the colonel went out shooting. He had on the previous day become the possessor of a new hammerless gun by a well known London maker, of which he stood in considerable need. He had treated himself to this gun when he came into his aunt's little fortune, but it was only just completed. The weapon was a beautiful one, and at any other time it would have filled his sportsman's heart with joy. Even as it was, when he put it together and balanced it and took imaginary shots at blackbirds in the garden, for a little while he forgot his sorrows, for the sorrow must indeed be heavy which a new hammerless gun by such a maker cannot do something toward lightening. So on the next morning he took his gun and proceeded to do the marshes by the river, where, he was credibly informed, several whisps of snipe had been seen, to attempt to shoot some of them and put the new weapon to the test.

It was on this same morning that Edward Cossey got a letter which disturbed him not a little. It was from Belle Quest, and ran thus:

"DEAR MR. COSSEY—Will you come over and see me this afternoon, about 3 o'clock? I shall expect you, so I am sure you will not disappoint me. B. Q."

For a long while he hesitated what to do. Belle Quest was at the present juncture the very last person whom he wished to see. His nerves were shaken, and he feared a scene; but on the other hand he did not know what danger might threaten him if he did not go. Quest had got his price, and he knew that he had nothing more to fear from him; but a jealous woman has no price, and if he did not humor her it might, he felt, be at a risk which he could not estimate. Also, he was nervously anxious to give no further cause for gossip. A sudden outward and visible cessation of his intimacy with the Quests in a little country town like Boisingham, where all his movements were known, might, he thought, give rise to surmises and suspicion. So, albeit with a faint heart, he determined to go.

Accordingly, at 3 o'clock precisely, he was shown into the drawing room at The Oaks. Mrs. Quest was not there; indeed, he waited for ten minutes before she came in. She was very pale, so pale that the blue veins on her forehead showed distinctly through her ivory skin, and there was a curious intensity about her manner which frightened him. She was very quiet also, unnaturally so, indeed; but her quiet was of the ominous nature of the silence before the storm, and when she spoke her words were keen, and quick, and vivid.

She did not shake hands with him, but sat down and looked at him, slowly fanning herself with a painted ivory fan which she took up from the table.

"You sent for me, Belle, and here I am," he said, breaking the silence.

Then she spoke. "You told me the other day," she said, "that you were not engaged to be married to Ida de la Molle. It was not true. You are engaged to be married to her."

"Who said so?" he asked defiantly. "Quest, I suppose?"

"I have it on a better authority," she answered; "I have it from Miss de la Molle herself. Now listen, Edward Cossey. When I let you go I made a condition, and that condition was that you should not marry Ida de la Molle. Do you still intend to marry her?"

"You had it from Ida?" he said, disregarding her question; "then you must have spoken to Ida—you must have told her everything. I suspected as much from her manner the other night. You"——

"Then it is true," she broke in, coldly. "It is true, and in addition to your other failings, Edward, you are a coward and a liar."

"What is it to you what I am or what I am not?" he answered, savagely. "What business is it of yours? You have no hold over me, and no claim upon me. As it is, I have suffered enough at your hands and at those of your accursed husband. I have had to pay him thirty thousand pounds, do you know that? But of course you know it. No doubt the whole thing is a plant, and you will share the spoil."

"Ah!" she said, drawing a long breath.

"And now look here," he went on. "Once and for all, I will not be interfered with by you. I am engaged to marry Ida de la Molle, and whether you wish it or no I shall marry her. And one more thing—I will not allow you to associate with Ida. Do you understand me? I will not allow it."

She had been holding the fan before her face while he spoke. Now she lowered it and looked at him. Her face was paler than ever, paler than death, if that be possible, but in her eyes there shone a light like the light of a flame.

"Why not?" she said quietly.

"Why not?" he answered savagely. "I wonder that you think it necessary to ask such a question; but as you do I will tell you why. Because Ida is the lady whom I am going to marry, and I do not choose that she should associate with a woman who is what you are."

"Ah!" she said again; "I understand now."

At that moment a diversion occurred. The drawing room looked on to the garden, and at the end of the garden was a door which opened on to another street.

Through this door had come Col. Quaritch, accompanied by Mr. Quest, the former with his gun under his arm. They had walked up the garden, and were almost at the French window when Edward Cossey saw them. "Control yourself," he said in a low voice, "here is your husband."

Mr. Quest advanced, and knocked at the window, which his wife opened. When he saw Edward Cossey he hesitated a little, and then nodded to him, while the colonel came forward, and placing his gun by the wall entered the room, shook hands with Mrs. Quest, and bowed coldly to Edward Cossey.

"I met the colonel, Belle," said Mr. Quest, "coming here with the benevolent intention of giving you some snipe, so I brought him up by the short way."

"That is very kind of you, Col. Quaritch," said she, with a sweet smile (for she had the sweetest smile imaginable).

He looked at her. There was something about her face which attracted his attention, something unusual.

"What are you looking at?" she asked.

"You," he said, bluntly, for they were out of hearing of the other two. "If I were poetically minded, I should say that you looked like the Tragic Muse."

"Do I?" she answered, bursting out laughing. "Well, that is curious, because I feel like Comedy herself."

"There's something wrong with that woman," thought the colonel to himself as he extracted two couple of snipe from his capa[illegible]. "I wonder what [illegible]

Just then Mr. Quest and Edward Cossey passed out into the garden, talking.

"Here are the snipe, Mrs. Quest," he said. "I have had rather good luck. I killed four couple and missed two couple more; but then I had a new gun, and one can never shoot so well with a new gun."

"Oh, thank you," she said, "do pull out the 'painters' for me. I like to put them in my riding hat, and I never can find them myself."

"Very well," he answered, "but I must go into the garden to do it; there is not light enough here. It gets dark so soon now."

Accordingly he stepped out through the window, and began to hunt for the pretty little feathers which are to be found at the angle of a snipe's wing.

"Is that the new gun, Col. Quaritch?" said Mrs. Quest, presently; "what a beautiful one!"

"Be careful," he said; "I haven't taken the cartridges out."

If he had been looking at her, which at the moment he was not, Harold would have seen her stagger and catch at the wall for support. Then he would have seen an awful and malevolent light of sudden determination pass across her face.

"All right," she said. "I know all about guns. My father used to shoot, and I always cleaned his gun," and she took the weapon up and began to examine the engraving on the locks.

"What is this?" she said, pointing to a little slide above the locks, on which the word "safe" was engraved in gold letters.

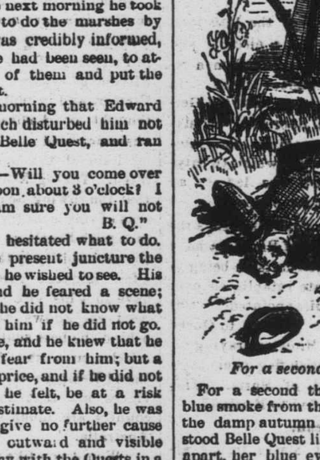
"Oh, that's the safety bolt," he said. "When you see the word 'safe,' the locks are barred, and the gun won't go off. You have to push the bolt forward before you can fire."

"So?" she said, carelessly, and suiting the action to the word.

"Yes, so; but please be careful, the gun is loaded."

"Yes, I'll be careful," she answered. "Well, it is a very pretty gun, and so light that I believe I could shoot with it myself."

Meanwhile Edward Cossey and Mr. Quest, who were walking toward them, had separated, Mr. Quest going to the right across the lawn to pick up a glove which had dropped upon the grass, while Edward Cossey slowly sauntered toward them. When he was about nine paces off he too halted, and, stooping a little, looked abstractedly at a white Japanese chrysanthemum which was still in bloom. Mrs. Quest turned, as the colonel thought, to put the gun back against the wall. He would have offered to take it from her, but at the moment both his hands were occupied in extracting one of the "painters" from a snipe. The next thing that he was aware of was a loud explosion, followed by an exclamation or rather a cry from Mrs. Quest. He dropped the snipe and looked up, just in time to see the gun, which had leaped from her hands with the recoil, strike against the wall of the house and fall to the ground. Instantly, whether by instinct or by chance he never knew, he glanced toward the place where Edward Cossey was standing, and saw that his face was streaming with blood and that his right arm hung helpless by his side. Even as he looked, he saw him put his uninjured hand to his head and, without a word or sound sink down on the gravel path.



For a second there was silence.

For a second there was silence, and the blue smoke from the gun hung heavily upon the damp autumn air. In the midst of it stood Belle Quest like one transfixed, her lips apart, her blue eyes opened wide, and the stamp of terror—or was it guilt?—upon her pallid face.

All this he saw in a flash, and then ran to the bleeding heap upon the gravel.

He reached it almost simultaneously with Mr. Quest, and together they turned the body over. But still Belle stood there enveloped in the heavy smoke.

Presently, however, her trance left her, and she ran up, flung herself upon her knees, and looked at her former lover whose face and head were now a mass of blood.

"He is dead!" she wailed; "he is dead, and I have killed him. Oh, Edward! Edward!"

Mr. Quest turned on her savagely; so savagely that one might almost have thought that he feared lest in her agony she should say something further.

"Stop that," he said, seizing her arm, "and go for the doctor; for if he is not dead he will soon bleed to death."

With an effort she rose, put her hand to her forehead, and then ran like the wind down the garden and through the little door.

CHAPTER XXIX.

HAROLD TAKES THE NEWS.

Mr. Quest and Harold bore the bleeding man, whether he was senseless or dead they knew not, into the house and laid him on the sofa. Then, having dispatched a servant to seek a second doctor in case the one already gone for was out, they set to work to cut the clothes from his neck and arm, and do what they could, and that was little enough, toward stanching the bleeding. It soon, however, became evident that Cossey had only got the outside portion of the charge of No. 7—that is to say, that he had been struck by about a hundred pellets out of the three hundred or so which would go to the ordinary ounce and an eighth. Had he received the whole charge he must, at that distance, have been instantly killed. As it was, the point of the shoulder was riddled, and so, to a somewhat smaller extent, was the back of his neck and the region of the right ear. One or two outside pellets had also struck the head higher up, and the skin and muscles along the back were torn by the passage of the shot.

"By Jove!" said Mr. Quest, "I think he is done for."

The colonel nodded. He had had some experience of shot wounds, and the present one was not of a nature to encourage hope of the patient's survival.

"How did it happen?" asked Mr. Quest presently, as he mopped up the streaming blood with a sponge.

"It was an accident," groaned the colonel. "Your wife was looking at my new gun. I told her that it was loaded, and that she must be careful, and I thought she had put it down. The next thing that I heard was the report. It is all my cursed fault for leaving the cartridges in."

"Ah," said Mr. Quest, "she always thought that she understood guns. It is a shocking accident."

Just then one of the doctors came running up the lawn carrying a box of instruments, and followed by Belle Quest; and in another minute was at work. He was a quick and skillful surgeon, and having announced that the patient was not dead, at once set to work to tie one of the smaller arteries in the throat, which had been pierced, and through which Edward Cossey was rapidly bleeding to death. By the time that this was done the other doctor, an older man, put in an appearance, and together they made a rapid examination of the injuries.

Belle stood by holding a basin of water. She did not speak, and on her face was that same fixed look of horror which Harold had observed after the discharge of the gun.

When the examination was finished, the two doctors whispered together for a few seconds.

"Will he live?" asked Mr. Quest.

"We cannot say," answered the older doctor. "We do not think it probable that he will. It will depend upon the extent of the injuries, and whether or no they have extended to the spine. If he does live he will probably be paralyzed to some extent, and he will certainly lose the hearing of the right ear."

When she heard this Belle sunk down upon a chair overwhelmed, and then the two doctors, assisted by Harold, set to work to carry Edward Cossey into another room which had been rapidly prepared, leaving Mr. Quest alone with his wife.

He came and stood in front of her and looked her in the face, and then laughed.

"Upon my word," he said, "we men are bad enough, but you women beat us in wickedness."

"What do you mean?" she said, faintly.

"I mean that you are a murderess, Belle," he said, solemnly. "And you are a bungler, too. You could not hold the gun straight."

"I deny it," she said, "the gun went off"——

"Yes," he said, "you are wise to make no admissions; they might be used in evidence against you. Let me [illegible] admissions. But now look, [illegible] that this man will have to lie in this house until he recovers or dies, and that you will help to nurse him. Well, I will have none of your murderous work going on here. Do you hear me? You are not to complete at leisure what you have begun in haste."

"What do you take me for?" she asked, with some return of spirit; "do you think I would injure a wounded man?"

"I do not know," he answered, with a shrug, "and as for what I take you for, I take you for a woman whose passion has made her mad," and he turned and left the room.

When they had got Edward Cossey, dead or alive—and he looked more like death than life—up to the room prepared for him, the colonel, seeing that he could be of no further use, left him with a view of going at once to the castle.

On his way out he looked into the drawing room and there was Mrs. Quest, still sitting on the chair and gazing blankly before her. Pitying her, he entered. "Come, cheer up, Mrs. Quest," he said, kindly, "they hope that he will live."

She made no answer.

"It is an awful accident; but I am almost as culpable as you, for I left the cartridges in the gun. Anyhow, God's will be done."

"God's will!" she said, looking up, and then once more relapsed into silence.

He turned to go, when suddenly she rose and caught him by the arm.

"Will he die?" she said, almost fiercely. "Tell me what you think—not what the doctors say—you have seen lots of wounded men and know better than they do. Tell me the truth."

"I cannot say," he answered, shaking his head.

Apparently she interpreted his answer as yes. At any rate she covered her face with her hands.

"What would you do, Col. Quaritch, if you had killed the only thing you loved in the whole world?" she asked presently. "Oh, what am I saying?—I am off my head. Leave me and go and tell Ida; it will be good news for Ida."

Accordingly, having picked up his gun from the spot where it had fallen from the hands of Mrs. Quest, he started for the castle.

And then it was that for the first time there flashed upon his mind the extraordinary importance of this dreadful accident in its bearing upon his own affairs. If Cossey died he could not marry Ida, that was clear. That was what Mrs. Quest must have meant when she said that it would be good news for Ida. But how did she know anything about Ida's engagement to Edward Cossey? And by Jove! what did the woman mean when she asked what he would do if he had killed the only thing he loved in the world? Cossey must be the "only thing she loved," and now he thought of it, when she believed that he was dead she called him "Edward, Edward."

Now, Harold Quaritch was as simple and unsuspicious a man as it would be easy to find, but he was no fool. He had moved about the world and on various occasions come in contact with cases of this sort, as most other men have done. He knew that when a woman, in a moment of distress, calls a man by his Christian name it is because she is in the habit of thinking of him and speaking to him by that name. Not that there was much in that by itself, but in public she called him "Mr. Cossey." "Edward" clearly then was the "only thing she loved," and Edward was secretly engaged to Ida, and Mrs. Quest knew it.

Now, when a man has the fortune, or rather the misfortune, to be the only thing a married woman ever loved, and when that married woman is aware of the fact of his devotion for and engagement to somebody else, it is obvious, he reflected, that in nine cases out of ten the knowledge will excite strong feelings in her breast, feelings, indeed, which in some natures would amount almost to madness.

When he had first seen Mrs. Quest that afternoon she and Cossey were alone together, and he had noticed something unusual about her, something unnatural and intense. Indeed he had, he remembered, told her that she looked like the Tragic Muse. Could it be that the look was the look of a woman maddened by insult and jealousy, who was meditating some fearful crime? How did that gun go off? He did not see it, and he thanked God that he did not, for somehow we are not always as anxious to bring our fellow creatures to justice as we might be, especially when they happen to be young and lovely women. How did it go off? She understood guns; he could see that from the way she handled it. Was it likely that it exploded of itself, or owing to an accidental touch of the trigger? It was possible, but not likely. Still, such things had been known to happen, and it would be impossible to prove that it had not happened in this case. If it was an attempted murder it was very cleverly managed, because nobody could prove that it was not accidental. But could it be that that soft, beautiful, baby faced woman had on the spur of the moment taken advantage of his loaded gun to wreak her jealousy and her wrongs upon her faithless lover? Well, the face is no mirror of the quality of the soul within, and it was possible. Further than that, it did not seem to him to be his business to inquire.

By this time he was at the castle. The squire was out, but Ida was in, and he was shown into the drawing room while the servant went to seek her. Presently he heard her dress rustle upon the stairs, and the sound of it sent the blood to his heart, for where is the music that is more sweet than the rustling of the dress of the woman whom we love?

She came in and shook hands with him.

"Why, what is the matter?" she said, noticing the disturbed expression on his face.

"Well," he said, "there has been an accident—a very bad accident."

"Who?" she said. "Not my father?"

"No, no; Mr. Cossey."

"Oh," she said, with a sigh of relief. "Why did you frighten me so?"

The colonel smiled grimly at this unconscious exhibition of the relative state of her affections.

"What has happened to him?" asked Ida, this time with a suitable expression of concern.

"He has been accidentally shot."

"Who by?"

"Mrs. Quest."

"Then she did it on purpose—I mean—is he dead?"

"No, but I believe he will die."

They looked at each other, and each read in the eyes of the other the thought which passed through their brain. If Edward Cossey died, they would be free to marry. So clearly did they read it that Ida actually interpreted it in words.

"You must not think that," she said. "It is very wrong."

"It is wrong," answered the colonel, apparently in no way surprised at her interpretation of his thoughts, "but unfortunately human nature is human nature."

Then he went on to tell her all about it. Ida made no comment, that is after those first words "she did it on purpose," which burst from her in her astonishment. She felt, and he felt too, that the question as to how that gun went off was one which was best left uninquired into by them. No doubt if the man died there would be an inquest, and the whole matter would be investigated. Meanwhile one thing was certain, Edward Cossey, whom she was engaged to, was shot and likely to die.

To be Continued

$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.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely Vegetable & Harmless.

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

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. 8th, 1887.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A tiny swinging cupid is an attractive watch charm.

B. B. B. STOOD THE TEST.—"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism without giving me any relief until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milverton, Ont.

Frosted gold almond nuts are being worn as cuff buttons.

A FATAL ATTACK.—A fatal attack of croup is a frequent occurrence among children. Every household should be guarded by keeping Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It breaks up colds, coughs, croup, asthma and bronchitis in a remarkable manner.

A beautiful jewel case of Viennese make is of solid silver and lined with quilted blue satin.

GREATLY EXCITED.—People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, bruises, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

Mme. Turee, a Paris authority, predicts that large hats will be worn again next spring.

A BUSINESS LETTER.—T. Milburn & Co. Tilsonburg, March 15th 1881.

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to day. Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B. B. B.

Glossy black cocks' feathers are made up in collars and victorines, with small muffs to match.

DIPHTHERIA.—"Last January," says J. N. Teeple of Oxwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept right to Hagyard's Yellow Oil and brought my children through all right." Yellow Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries.

Fluted glass syrup jugs are mounted with massive silver mouths, ornamented in repousse.

VERY VALUABLE.—"Having used B. B. B. for biliousness and torpid liver with the very best results I would recommend it to all thus troubled. The medicine is worth its weight in gold." Tillie White, Manitowaning, Ont.

Large fur cuffs are again used, as they are in keeping with the present directory fashions.

Genteel Quacks.

"Yes, it pays," said a big fat physician, with a name which is known throughout the medical world. "I have a practice worth $40,000 a year." "Women?" "Yes, you've guessed it first time. They pay $10 every time they come into my office. When one gets on my list I tell you she stays!" and Dr. H—— laughed long and loud. This is quackery—gilt-edged, genteel quackery—to keep suffering women paying tribute year in and year out and doing them no good. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the peculiar weaknesses and diseases of women. It does not lie to them or rob them.

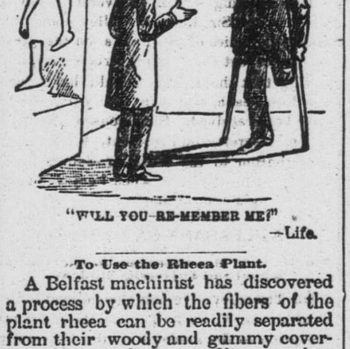
Crimping, instead of fluting, is used by French modistes for the frills on dresses that have accordion-plaite skirts.

Shocking Accident.

So read the headlines of many a newspaper column, and we peruse with palpitating interest the details of the catastrophe and are deeply impressed by the sacrifice of human lives involved. Yet thousands of men and women are falling victims every year to that terrible disease, consumption (scrofula of the lungs) and they and their friends are satisfied to believe the malady incurable. Now there could be no greater mistake. No earthly power, of course, can restore a lung that is entirely wasted, but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will rapidly and surely arrest the ravages of consumption, if taken in time. Do not, therefore, despair, until you have tried this wonderful remedy.

Fichus of silk muslin, edged with knife-pleating, are in great favor, and are especially pretty with scarlet sicilienne dresses.

Old Song.

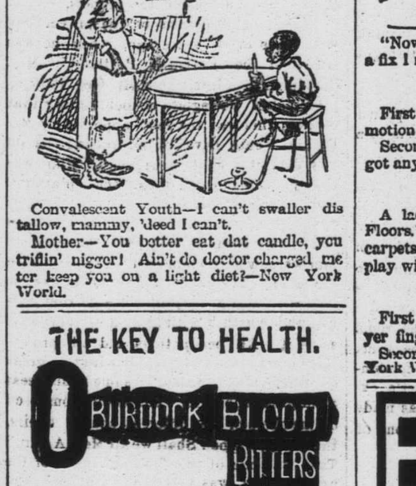


"WILL YOU RE-MEMBER ME?" —Life.

To Use the Rheea Plant.

A Belfast machinist has discovered a process by which the fibers of the plant rheea can be readily separated from their woody and gummy covering, thus producing a fiber at a low price which will admit of being used for the manufacture of rope, cordage and woven goods. Rheea is a plant grown very widely in southern and eastern Asia, and one capable of cultivation in the temperate parts of Europe and America. It is the strongest vegetable fiber that has yet been discovered, and is, besides, the smoothest and most lustrous.—Cincinnati Commercial.

Sound to Follow the Directions.



Convalescent Youth—I can't swaller dis tallow, mammy, 'deed I can't.

Mother—You better eat dat candle, you triflin' nigger! Ain't do doctor charged me ter keep you on a light diet?—New York World.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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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 1w—1yr.

CASEY'S TABLE D'HOTE.

Oh, them days on Red Hoss mountain when the skies wuz fair 'nd blue,
When the money flowed like likker 'nd the folks wuz brave 'nd true!
When the nights wuz crisp and balmy, 'nd the camp wuz all astir
With the joints all throwed wide open 'nd no sheriff to demur!
Oh, them times on Red Hoss mountain in the Rockies fur away—
There's no sich place nor times like them as I kin find today!
What though the camp hez busted? I seem to see it still,
A-lying, like it loved it, on that big 'nd warty hill;
And I feel a sort of yearnin' 'nd a chokin' in my throat
When I think of Red Hoss mountain 'nd of Casey's tabble dote!

This Casey wuz an Irishman—you'd know it by his name
And by the facial features appertainin' to the same;
He'd lived in many places 'nd had done a thousand things,
From the noble art of actin' to the work of dealin' kings;
But, somehow, hadn't caught on—so, driftin' with the rest,
He drifted for a fortune to the undeveloped west,
And he come to Red Hoss mountain when the little camp wuz new,
When the money flowed like likker 'nd the folks wuz brave 'nd true;
And, havin' been a stewart on a Mississippi boat,
He opened up a caffy 'nd he run a tabble dote!

The bar wuz long 'nd rangey, with a mirror on the shelf—
'Nd a pistol, so that Casey, when required, could help himself;
Down underneath there wuz a row of bottled beer 'nd wine,
'Nd a kag of Burbon whisky of the run of '59;
Upon the walls wuz pictures of hosses 'nd of girls—
Not much on dress, perhaps, but strong on records 'nd on curls!
The which had been identified with Casey in the past—
The hosses 'nd the girls, I mean—and both wuz mighty fast!
But all these fine attractions wuz of precious little note
By the side of what was offered at Casey's tabble dote!

A tabble dote is different from orderin' aller cart;
In one case you git all there is—in t'other, only part!
And Casey's tabble dote began in French—as all begin—
And Casey's ended with the same, which is to say with "vin;"
But in between wuz every kind of reptile, bird 'nd beast,
The same like you can git in high toned restauraws down east!
'Nd windin' up wuz cake or pie, with coffee demy tass,
Or, sometimes, floating Ireland in a soothin' kind of sass
That left a sort of pleasant ticklin' in a feller's throat,
'Nd made him hanker after more of Casey's tabble dote!

The very recollection of them puddin's 'nd them pies
Brings a yearnin' to my buzzum 'nd the water to my eyes;
'Nd seems like cookin' nowadays ain't what it used to be
In camp on Red Hoss mountain in that year of '63;
But may be it is better, and may be I'm to blame—
I'd like to be a-livin' in the mountains jest the same—
I'd like to live that life again when skies wuz fair 'nd blue,
When things wuz run wide open 'nd men wuz brave 'nd true—
When brawny arms the flinty ribs of Red Hoss mountain smote
For wherewithal to pay the price of Casey's tabble dote!

—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Reading Character.

Blinks—Yes, sir; it is always easy to read character. Now, stop and notice the sneaking, cat like way in which that man walks, as if he feared to make a noise. Mark his furtive glances. He looks no one in the eye. He appears to fear that every passer by may be a detective. He evidently regards himself as close to the stern grip of the law, and he knows not what moment the blow may strike. That man is undoubtedly a counterfeiter, forger or burglar.

Jinks—Oh, no; you're way off. He is Deacon Dart, the husband of Mrs. Dart, the woman who thrashed a street car conductor the other day because he carried her a square too far.—Philadelphia Record.

The Horse and the Hill.

A Horse which had to draw a Load to Market almost daily complained bitterly of a steep Hill on his route, saying:

"You are neither Useful nor Ornamental. You are simply an Obstruction to those who pass over this Highway. But for you my Labors would be much lighter."

The Driver overheard the complaint and at once replied:

"Cease your Laments. But for this Hill on our route I should add 500 extra Pounds to your load."

MORAL.

If we didn't have a corn on the Toe We Might have a Boil on the Neck.—Detroit Free Press.

Tedious Waiting.

"You would be sorry to lose your sister, wouldn't you, Johnnie?" asked the visitor, suggestively, to the little boy who was entertaining him in the drawing room.

"Nope," replied Johnnie. "I guess I could stand it, Mr. Hankinson. Maw says I've got to wear short pants till after Irene's married."—Kinderhook Rough Notes.

In St. Louis.

At the picture dealer's—"How much is this water color?"

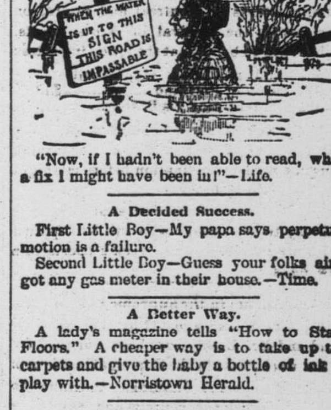
"Sixty dollars."

"And this oil painting?"

"Forty-five."

"How does it happen that oil is so much cheaper than water this year?"—Burlington Free Press.

The Advantages of Education.



WHEN THE WATER IS UP TO THIS SIGN THIS ROAD IS IMPASSABLE

"Now, if I hadn't been able to read, what a fix I might have been in!"—Life.

A Decided Success.

First Little Boy—My papa says perpetual motion is a failure.

Second Little Boy—Guess your folks ain't got any gas meter in their house.—Time.

A Better Way.

A lady's magazine tells "How to Stain Floors." A cheaper way is to take up the carpets and give the baby a bottle of ink to play with.—Norristown Herald.

Accidents in High Life.

First Tramp—Say, pard, how'd ye smash yer finger?

Second Tramp—Shuttin' the pianer.—New York Weekly.

BURDOCK PILLS SUGAR COATED

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

IMPERIAL HALL.

FALL AND WINTER, 1888-9

NEW GOODS.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

OVERCOATINGS

In Naps, Meltons, Sataras, 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.

TO THE DEAF.—A Person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years standing, by a simple remedy, will send a description of it Free to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON 30 St. John St., Montreal. Montreal, Dec. 11, 1888—1 yr aw.

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 28th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

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

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7:10, a. m: Gibson, 7:15; Marysville, 7:35 Manzer's Siding, 8:05; Durham, 8:20; Cross Creek, 9:05; Boiestown, 10:30; Doaktown, 11:30 Upper Blackville, 12:45, p. m: Blackville, 1:20; Upper Nelson Boom, 2:20; Chatham Junction, 2:40; arrive at Chatham, 3:30.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

8:00, a. m: Chatham Junction, 8:40; Upper Nelson Boom, 8:55; Blackville, 9:50; Upper Blackville, 10:25; Doaktown, 11:35; Boiestown, 12:35, p. m; Cross Creek, 2:00; Durham, 2:40; Marysville, 3:30; Gibson, 3:40, arriving at Fredericton, 3:45.

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

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

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

Gibson, N. B., Nov. 28th, 1888.

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Jan. 7th, 1889,

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points.
8 45 A. M.—Express for Fredericton Junction Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.
12.50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

11 35 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.
3 10 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, and Woodstock, and points north.
6 30 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points.

LEAVE GIBSON:

6 50 A. M.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

4 45 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.

HARD COAL.

Daily Expected by Train.

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

ALSO:

By Train.
200 Tons Best Sydney Coal.

By Train.
200 Tons Joggins House Coal.

E. H. ALLEN,
18 Regent Street.

Fredericton, Dec. 6th, 1888.

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 183[illegible]

Boston, Oct 4th 1887

In Transit and Now at Station.

1,125 Barrels Flour;
500 " Cornmeal;
250 " Beans;
125 " Oatmeal;
90 " Sugar;
90 " Pork;
50 Tubs Lard.

FOR SALE LOW BY

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, Nov. 29th, 1888

ENGLISH OAK

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 STS
Fredericton Oct. 27.

BARKERHOUSE STABLES

COACHES AND CARRIAGES

Furnished with all Possible Despatch!

HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.

JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.

Fredericton, Oct. [illegible]