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VOL. VI. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889. No, 47

Professional Cards

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

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

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,
Barrister, Notary, Etc.
CLERK OF THE COUNTY COURT AND CLERK OF THE PEACE,
Sunbury County.
OFFICE: QUEEN ST., OPP. 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 BLAIR & BARRY'S 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. CROCKETT
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

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

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

Auctioneers

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

IMPERIAL HALL.
NEW GOODS
FOR
SPRING & SUMMER
HAVE NOW ARRIVED.
SUITINGS
AND
TROUSERINGS
In Great Variety and Latest Styles, A Good Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also: A Fine
ASSORTMENT OF HATS
Just Opened. Prices low.
THOMAS STANGER,
250 QUEEN STREET
Fredericton, March

WEST END
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD.
SEASON 1889.
THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention 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 hands to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand.
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smooth Saws and Very Carefully Assorted.
☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.
R. A. ESTEY.

Hotels

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

HAWARDEN HOTEL
Cor. Prince Wm. & Duke Sts.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
WM. CONWAY, - - PROPRIETOR.
BEST $1.00 HOUSE IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
July 20—3m

HOTEL STANLEY,
(Late Continental,)
KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.
J. M. FOWLER, Proprietor.
THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND NEWLY FURNISHED.
FIRST CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.
July 12—6m

SUNBURY HOUSE.
D. H. NEVERS, - - Proprietor.
THIS HOUSE having been Thoroughly Renovated and Newly Furnished, I am now prepared to accommodate
PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS
at reasonable rates. Give me a call.
☞ Good Stabling with hostler in attendance
QUEEN ST., OPP. POST OFFICE
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Fredericton, May 29—3mwtw

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

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

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

JUST RECEIVED
The following MALTINE PREPARATIONS:
Maltine Plain,
" Wine,
" 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.

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

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

New Advertisements.

SEWING SILKS.
Ladies who are annoyed at not finding a strong SEWING SILK will please ask for our brand:
BELDING, PAUL & CO.
This quality has for a quarter of a century sustained its supremacy over all competitors, and its SALE FAR EXCEEDS any other make.
Do not be misled into taking an inferior article by the assertion that it is our make, but see that every spool has our name printed on the end, and
TAKE NO OTHER.
BELDING, PAUL & CO.

For
Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints,
NO REMEDY EQUALS
PAIN-KILLER
AND
40 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for
Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache.
Sold Everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a Bottle.
☞ Beware of Counterfeits and worthless Imitations. ☜

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

WE DO NOT CLAIM
TO SELL GOODS AT
LESS THAN COST,
But we do claim that we have a fine line of
SILVERWARE
At Surprisingly Low Prices.
BUTTER DISHES, PICKLE DISHES, CASTERS AND CAKE BASKETS AT SPECIAL RATES.
THE ESTATE OF
S. F. SHUTE,
302 QUEEN STREET.
Sole Agent for Rockford Railroad Watches.

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

Buildings Moved and Raised.
WITH MY NEW TRESTLE and Improved Tallow Slides, I am now prepared to execute all orders promptly for Moving Houses and Barns. Buildings separated from one another replaced. Buildings raised, silled, and levelled up. Horses or other stock in barns to be removed or raised, carefully looked after. All shaking and knocking off of plaster carefully avoided. Rigging, racking and erecting derricks and cranes also done.
Orders may be left at R. CHESTNUT & SONS, also at Mr. NEILL's and Mr. EVERETT's Hardware Stores, Fredericton.
C. McCLUSKY,
Gibson.
Gibson, Ma

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

FORTY YEARS.

Married, how long ago? Count the years by the slim, old wedding ring.
Once thick and heavy. How fast they fly, the winters that melt in spring.
And youth goes with them; so love, sweetheart, is the only lasting thing!

We two, ah, what did we know of love, when roses of June were red?
When you wept sweet tears at a song, or sobbed for some thoughtless word I said,
And blushed if I only pressed your hand or a kiss on your fair brown head.

Our hearts were light as bright bubbles blown. Like children in fairy land
We wandered down where the daisies grew, to that wonderful golden strand,
Where all the dreams of the heart come true, and lovers walk hand in hand.

Since then, since then, oh, the long, long road we have wandered through calm and storm,
When leaves blew up us and snowflakes whirled, and we watched the swallows form
In winged clouds sweeping down the sky to lands where the sun was warm.

There was always brightness for you and me, and over the tears we wept
For life's sore losses and hurting pain, a rainbow of hope still crept.
And deep in your sweet, tear clouded eyes my sunshine forever slept!

Look at me, dear, with your true, kind eyes beaming under your locks of snow;
They are far more beautiful now, sweetheart, than when morning and youth were fair;
And far more lovely your pale, worn cheeks than when blushes were burning there.

I talk like a lover? Of course I do. What else should I talk like, pray?
For a man is never a lover true to the girl of his heart, I say,
Till he's lived as her husband forty years and seen her grow old and gray. —Judge.

A Deaf Man That Heard.

The deaf man has just discovered that riding in a rumbling car robs his affliction of its terrors, and is getting even with his back biting acquaintances who have expressed their opinions of him heretofore without reserve. An economical millionaire, who had no hearing under ordinary circumstances, found this out the other day at the expense of his lawyer, and the latter now mourns the loss of his most profitable client while the deaf man thinks he has learned a thing or two.

The lawyer was sitting in a car talking to a friend when his wealthy client entered and dropped into the vacant seat beside his legal adviser. "This old curmudgeon will talk me deaf, dumb and blind," said the Blackstonian to his companion, and they both scowled at Moneybags, who was looking out of the car window. "He has spent lots of money with me, but it's worth a mint to yell in his ear. I'm tired of it. He is as deaf as a post."

Then the deaf man turned around. "You can send me your bill in the morning," said he, "and I'm done with you."

Lawyer and companion looked at each other amazed. The lawyer set about to find how his client recovered his hearing so quickly.

"It is due to the counteraction of the noisy motion of the drum of the ear," said the aurist to whom he applied for information. "The rumble of the heavy wheel on the track causes the drum to vibrate, and the afflicted one can hear quite plainly. Some people think that they voluntarily raise their voices in a car. That is not so. Always speak in a low voice to a deaf person in a moving car or vehicle."—Philadelphia Record.

Don't Sleep in the Fields.

The habit in country parts of stretching one's self out on the ground for the purpose of taking a nap is common enough in the summer time; but from a case that is reported from a village in the Dordogne, in France, a nap on the grass is not unattended with danger. A farmer residing near the village, tired with the heat of the day and with his work, recently laid himself down to rest beneath the shade of an oak tree in a meadow. He was suddenly aroused from his repose by a sharp twinge of pain in one of his ears, the pain increasing to such an extent that before the poor fellow reached his home he was half beside himself. For several days he suffered the greatest agony, which neither doctors nor the remedies they prescribed could allay, and the patient was brought to such a pass that he made up his mind that he must die. It chanced, however, that a neighbor had the felicitous idea, as the sequel proved, of pouring a little turpentine into his ear, the immediate effect of which was to make the patient fall back insensible on his pillow. On recovering consciousness he remarked that he experienced a strange feeling of relief, the cause of which was soon explained by the exit from his ear of an enormous worm which had taken up its quarters there during the farmer's sleep.—London Standard.

A Scientific Puzzle.

The nature of electricity still remains a puzzle to men of science as well as to the unlearned. We know it is one form of molecular motion and that it passes along a rod or wire in much the same manner that heat is conveyed along the same conductor. In other words, electricity is one form of energy and makes itself visible at work whenever or wherever is exists. Whenever electricity passes over a good conductor some form of work is performed, no matter how or in what shape it may be disguised. If simply passed through a wire the work becomes visible as heat.—New York Telegram.

Believers in Voodooism.

"It is not necessary to go to Jamaica or Hayti to find believers in voodoo," said a physician to a Pittsburg Dispatch reporter. "When I was a younger man I had considerable practice among colored people in Philadelphia, and I constantly had trouble with my patients. They would declare they were bewitched and refused to take the medicine prescribed for them, but go off to some conjurer who, for a consideration, would pretend to take the spell away. And this would happen among respectable people who sent their children to school and were themselves more than ordinarily intelligent."

The estate of the late Simon Cameron is valued at $1,700,000.

Eccentric Errors.

A western poet has cause to complain that his line, "The rhetoric defunct of fairy lore," appeared in print as "The rhetoric defunct of prairie love." The atmosphere of Illinois affected the compositors, who were more familiar with prairies than fairies. One of the oddest typographical errors ever made in Boston was in a book published by the firm of Crocker & Brewster, which has been brought to public attention by the death of Mr. Brewster. It was in one of the sermons of Dr. Nathaniel Emmons, the great orthodox divine. The doctor quoted the scripture text, "Cut him down. Why cumbereth he the ground?" The intelligent compositor put it in type, "Cut him down, like a cucumber, to the ground."—Boston Herald.

He Had Been There.

Young Wife (to tramp at kitchen door)—Now, my poor man, here's a nice little turnover for you which I've just taken out of the oven.

Tramp (suspiciously)—Been married long?

Y. W. (blushing)—Two weeks, but—"Cookin' school, ain't it?" he faltered, down at the gate.

"Yes."

[Exit tramp down the road, whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me."]—Detroit Free Press.

The First Fuchsia in England.

Mr. Lee, a nurseryman of Hammersmith, in 1789, was the first to obtain and increase this plant for sale, and the traditional account of his good fortune in the matter may interest some of those who now admire the fuchsia as a popular garden flower. A hundred years ago the vineyard nursery garden near Kensington was as renowned for its rare collection of exotics as it had been at a still earlier date for its flourishing vineyard and the good wine made and sold on the premises. One day a visitor fond of plants called and was shown all the floral treasures of the place by the proprietor himself. "Ah, Mr. Lee," said the visitor at parting, "I saw a wonderful plant flowering in a cottage window at Wapping the other day, with drooping crimson flowers and buds like coral eardrops, and I have seen nothing so beautiful in your green house today."

The great nurseryman was a little piqued at the idea of anything in a window being compared with his choicest hot house rarities, and curiosity prompted him to make inquiries, the result being that he drove down to Wapping next day, and there, sure enough, in the window of a humble dwelling was the first fuchsia he had ever seen. Half beside himself with exultation of such a beautiful discovery, he soon introduced himself to the owner of the plant, who told him that her Jack the sailor had brought it home with him on his return from South America, and that, poor as she was, nothing would induce her to part with the plant, or, as she called it, "her keepsake." After some persuasion, however, Mr. Lee induced her to let him take away the plant, and in return he emptied his pockets of all the money he had about him (several guineas), at the same time promising that a plant should be returned to her after he had succeeded in increasing it from cuttings or slips. And so from the cottage at Wapping the first fuchsia was brought to the aristocratic side of London, and the story spread, and the highest and fairest women in England drove to the great nursery at Hammersmith to see the prize.—Good Words.

Battle Between Golden Eagles.

Mr. Alexander Shaw, farmer, Oldtown Stratherick, was going his usual rounds to look after his sheep. While going past a small clump of birch wood among very long heather, he fancied he heard a peculiar flutter among the bushes.

He took little notice, but the noise being repeated, he went to see what was ado. He found two golden eagles fighting, firmly fixed in each other with beak and talons.

On his approaching, one of the birds noticed the intrusion and let go his hold. The other held his opponent fast in his talons. Mr. Shaw then got up quite close and got hold of one of them. He put his foot on the other one's neck.

He searched his pockets and found a little bit of string, just enough to tie one of the eagles. While he was tying the one he kept he let the other one off.

The bird was not able to take flight for considerable time after being set at liberty, being much done out with the fight. The other one, which Mr. Shaw took home, does not seem to be any the worse.

What seems most strange is that the eagles are seldom or never seen so low down the country. My belief is that they must have been fighting for a long time in the skies, the one having been pursuing the other till they fixed in each other and dropped.—Rod and Gun.

Three Good Looking Performers.

Gilbert Duprez, the great French tenor, was in his voice as well as in his appearance a very model of power; short, thickset, as tenors so often are, he was created for the part of Samson, but as to his beauty, the following little story will enlighten the reader: Duprez once walked away from the Grand Opera with the baritone, Bariolet, who was not an Apollo either. Whom should they happen to meet but Perrot, the dancer, a man of very great ability, but short and thin, and ugly to such an extent that a manager, whom I do not wish to name, said to him he could never engage him unless for the Jardin des Plantes, (zoological garden), as he engaged no monkeys. Perrot told them the story, and when Duprez laughed at him, Perrot said: "Why, surely you need not laugh; if I am ugly I am certainly not so ugly as either of you." "You monkey," said Duprez, "this difference shall soon be settled," and seeing a gentleman pass whom he had never known, but who appeared to be a well bred man, "Monsieur," said he, "will you be so good as to make the umpire in a little difference of opinion between us?" "With pleasure," said the stranger, "if I can." "Well," said Duprez, "just look at us and say whom you consider the plainest of the three?" The gentleman looked quietly and pensively for some time from one to the other, and then he said: "Gentlemen, I give it up; I cannot possibly decide!" and he went off roaring with laughter.—Temple Bar.

A Valuable Recovery.

The best "recovery" ever heard of was that of the famous pipe of Madeira, of which the remnant, amounting to forty-four bottles, was sold in 1888, at the Duchess of Ragusa's sale, to the late Baron James Rothschild, literally and trully for its weight in gold. This "pipe" was on board an East Indiaman, which was wrecked off Flushing in 1778, and it lay at the bottom of the sea until 1814, when it was fished up, and Louis XVIII purchased the whole of it, except six dozen bottles, which the French consul at Antwerp managed to detain, and he sold all he got to the Duke of Ragusa.—London Truth.

The stealing of an umbrella on a clear day is held to be a theft by an Omaha judge, but the stealing of the same article on a rainy day is said to be justifiable on the ground of self defense.

Whites Increase Faster Than the Blacks.

I stand prepared to show the following facts:

The negro population of the south has never increased in equal ratio with the whites from the foundation of the government to the census of 1880.

The white population increased 9.57 per cent. during the decade 1860-1870.

For the same period the negroes increased 8.29 per cent.

For the decade 1870-1880 the white population increased 37.64 per cent., the negro population 35.66 per cent.

For the twenty years, 1860-1880, the white population incresed 50.81 per cent. the negro population 46.91.

This period covers the term of years in which the south lost nearly 1,000,000 of her white population by the casualties of war.

In the above statement I do not include the states of Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky and Missouri. These states are excluded because less than 5 per cent. of their population belongs to the negro race.

Broadly stated, the fact is shown by the census of the United States that notwithstanding the destruction of human life by the war, the white population of twelve southern states increased in a greater ratio than the negro race by nearly 4 per cent.—Atlanta Constitution.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A retreat for retired women missionaries has just been opened at Round Lake, N. Y.

A trustworty estimate of the spring wheat crop in Minnesota is 80,000,000 bushels against 70,000,000 actual yield last year.

The fashionable London wedding ring has recently been of dull gold, but Princess Louise went back to the old fashion and chose here bright.

The national superintendent of public buildings and grounds recommended in his annual report the erection of an addition to the White House as a private residence for the president.

Ten years ago a man near Lexington, Ky., had twenty-four sheep bitten by dogs. Since that time he has poisoned and shot over 300 canines, and is still engaged in the slaughter.

A Bombay newspaper announces two marriages, in one case the bride being aged 2 years and in the other 16 months, while the bridegroom was 80. This is the system which Pundita Ramabai is struggling against.

Brick tiling on flat roofs cannot be made tight with cement. The tiles will absorb water; the cement will also open a little by the sudden shrinkage from the heat of the sun to the temperature of falling rain.

In his brief report for the year ending May 1, 1889, the director of the Pasteur institute, Paris, announces the treatment of 1,673 subjects, of whom 6 were seized with rabies during and 4 within a fortnight after the process. But only three succumbed after the treatment had been completely carried out, making one death in 554, or, including all cases, 1 in 128.

Dr. Gradenigo, professor of ophthalmic surgery in the University of Padua, has just succeeded in transplanting the cornea from the eye of a barn fowl into the eye of a patient under his care. On the eighth day after the operation the transplanted cornea presented a quite pellucid and convex appearance. Such a result has not been recorded in the annals of continental surgery.

The French chamber of deputies having failed to vote the money for the purchase of Millet's "The Angelus," the painting will become the property of the American Art association, for whom it is purchased by its agent, Mr. Sutton. The latter will exhibit "The Angelus" for two months in Paris for the benefit of charitable institutions.

There is a man living somewhere in Russia who is 140 years old. So at least says a Russian newspaper. It appears that he is an old—a very old—soldier, and in his youth was subject to 180 blows from the knout, and condemned to hard labor for life in the mines of Siberia, from which, however, he was released after a sojourn of eight-and-thirty years.

A curious method of testing the freshness of eggs is mentioned by Dr. D. G. Evans, an English physician. He has observed that when a perfectly fresh egg is placed to the ear and violently agitated, no sound is noted; but, if the egg is stale, a knocking sound is heard, as if the contents were not sufficient to fill the shell. The staler the egg the greater are the oscillation and the sound generated. Dr. Evans says the test is an infallible one.

Sight Transmitted by Wire.

Thomas A. Edison announced the other day that he is at work on a new invention by which sight as well as sound may be transmitted by electric wire. It seems, however, that a young German named Korzel has anticipated him. The Centralblatt fur Electrotechnik gives an interesting account of an exhibition recently made by this gentleman, in which two of his instruments in different cities were connected with a telephone wire. The features of the person standing at one end of the wire were distinctly seen in a glass plate at the other end, and the larger type in a newspaper held before the instrument in one city was easily read in the other. Everything seen was greatly reduced in size, but this was because the glass plates were small, this phenomenon being governed by the laws of optics and not those of electricity.

The secret of the wonderful invention lies in the sensitiveness of selenium to the effects of light. When a ray of light falls on a plate of selenium the electric conductivity of the metal changes. Mr. Korzel uses a plate covered with a composition which he calls bromide of selenium gelatine for "collecting" the image of the person using the telephone, which is then transmitted by the same wire that conducts the sound of his voice and thrown, apparently without the use of any further apparatus, on a glass plate at the other end. In this way the persons using the telephone cannot only hear but see each other.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Studying the Currents of the Ocean.

Prince Albert of Monaco has recently reported the results of his experiments to ascertrin the ocean circulation in the north Atlantic. Four years ago he set adrift several hundred floats, many of which have been picked up. Some of these were hollow copper balls, some oak barrels and some ordinary bottles.

In 1885 he cast overboard on the seas northwest of the Azores 169 floats. Fourteen of this number have been recovered, giving clear indications of a southeasterly current curving around the western islands at a daily mean rate of 3.83 miles. Of 510 floats which the prince launched in 1886 nearer the French coast nine have been picked up, showing the movement of a current in a similar direction with a mean velocity of about six miles a day.

The United States coast survey is now conducting similar experiments on the Atlantic currents with improved floats, each marked by a white painted pine staff. It is to be hoped in the interests of navigation that all who find them will comply with the printed instructions which each float carries.—New York Herald.

A Good Soldier.

It is maintained by some military authorities that it is possible a man may be a good soldier, in the sense at least of his fighting qualities, without having the least morality to recommend him. There are sometimes unsuspected virtues brought to light by violent means. A certain British regiment, noted for its ill discipline, served under Lord Cornwallis in the American war. Two of its soldiers went into a house and abused its inmates in the most cruel and shameful manner; a third officer, who knew their names, refused to disclose them and was sentenced to be hanged for that offense. The commander-in-chief rode up to him when on the gallows: "What a fool you are, Campbell, to die thus; give up these fellows' names and you are a free man." "No, my lord," was the unflinching reply, "you are in an enemy's country, and can better spare one man than two."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Observant Florence.

Florence (6 years old)—Mamma, do dogs get married?

Mother—No, my dear.

Florence—Then what right has Hash to growl at Jennie when they are eating their breakfast?—Harper's Bazar.

A PET MONKEY.

Some of the Antics in Which He Indulges. His Extreme Jealousy.

My office in the last port where I was stationed looked over the sea and had a veranda outside it, which of course was kept sacred. I was sitting one day in my office chair looking out over the bay beyond to collect my thoughts for a dispatch then in hand when I espied a Celestial coming along the veranda with some dark object in his arms, the dark object showing its appreciation of the attention it was receiving by placing two arms of inordinate length around the man's neck. I naturally rose up to see what this phenomenon was, and having been told that it was a rare animal I at once made overtures for his purchase.

As soon as negotiations were concluded I fastened my purchase—a black gibbon—to my copying press, instead of sending him up to my house, being anxious to introduce him myself to my dogs and to Joseph, the cat. I could not intrust a rare animal to my servants, lest the introduction through their agency to Joseph and the rest might result in some disaster. When I fastened the gibbon to the press I took no account of the length of the animal's arms, and I was therefore not a little surprised when a black hand took possession of a blue and red pencil and a black mouth began to eat it. Nature is said, in her beneficence, to instruct the lower animal what to eat and what to avoid. That, no doubt, applies to the animal in the wild state, such animal being directed by instinct where to find an antidote to anything deleterious which it may have eaten. An animal in captivity must, however, be treated differently, and must not be allowed to do as it likes. So I reasoned, and as I had no barb ready to correct the evil which I knew would result from eating a pencil I proceeded to recover the stolen article. Though my new pet did not mind being touched, though he would jump into your lap and make himself at home, he strongly objected to part with anything which he had once got hold of, and a good deal of diplomacy had to be used before I possessed myself of the pencil.

Scarcely was this fun at an end before some black fingers were dipped into the ink, and when the ink was removed out of reach the gum bottle was next turned over, the gum being particularly appreciated. Thinking the animal might be thirsty I put a saucer of water before him, but though easy to put the saucer down it was impossible to pick it up again, even though there was not a drop of water left in it.

At first the name of "Sambo" was given to the gibbon, on account of its jet black color, then this was changed in course of time to "Samuel," the little fellow becoming too respectable to be called Sambo. At the last port at which I was stationed the lower windows of my dwelling house were provided with iron bars—about five inches apart—as a protection against thieves. These bars were a great convenience to me, as I could attach Sam to them at meal times, thus keeping him out of mischief while giving him plenty of freedom. The question of feeding Sam was not an easy one to tackle. If we sat down and began eating before he was served the most noisy protests were made, and when the saucer of rice was put down there was no one courageous enough to recover the empty saucer. The point was often settled by Sam himself, who, having finished his rice, would throw the saucer into the air a few times, catching it very cleverly, and then hurl it away from him. A wooden bowl was found to answer better, but this also received much rough usage and had to be repeatedly renewed.

One very noticeable feature about Sam was his extreme jealousy. If I stroked the cat in his presence he used to get into a paroxysm of rage and make efforts to bite me. He would be almost as much vexed if I patted the dogs. When a guest came to luncheon he was so angry at the intrusion that he often had to be removed. He would absorb all the conversation until removal, it being quite impossible to keep him quiet. He had a singular objection—he has it now in a mild way—to anything being removed by the servants; and had he been fastened to my chair instead of the window no plate could have been removed. When in the drawing room with me—and he was often there—he would even fly at my wife if she attempted to touch the tea things. At this date he has sobered down a good deal; but even now, though a servant may bring me a letter, he must not take away a reply if Sam is with me; and if my wife shakes my coat, or even touches my shoulder, he catches hold of her, though now perhaps more in play than in anger.—Cor. Chambers' Journal.

Catarrh.

After all that has been said, it must be admitted that changes in the climate, filth, sewer gas, malaria and what not have much to do with the production of catarrh. Even Fifth avenue is so filthy half the time as to make us feel disgusted with it. Catarrh in many cases is nothing but a filth disease, and Dr. Mackenzie, of London, says that that is the chief cause of catarrh in the United States. He says there is no such thing as scavenging in this country. This is quite true of some places, but there are towns where catarrh prevails which are as well scavenged as any town in England. But it is not New York city. There are cases of catarrh in this city which are undoubtedly kept up by irritating particles floating in the atmosphere, carried hither and thither by the winds, such as horse dung and fermenting, putrefying substances. Do not consider, then, that any specialty by itself will control the situation. The treatment of the nose may be well enough where it is indicated, but where filth is the cause of catarrh, something more must be done.—Dr. Beverly Robinson.

A Victoria Dog Story.

John Clough, the keeper of the dog pond, trains every valuable animal which comes within his jurisdiction, and he occasionally instills into them an intelligence which is almost if not entirely human. He has had in his charge for the last ten days a magnificent mastiff for which he was offered $20, but refused, as he thought the rightful owner might come along and claim him. He held long conversations with the dog daily and the seed of knowledge thus sown did not fall on barren soil. The animal liked his surroundings and was satisfied with his existence and the society of his instructor. On Saturday, however, he learned from some unguarded remarks let fall by the chief in conversation with the sergeant that John was going to put him up at auction. He waited his chance and on Tuesday morning very early he slipped his collar and, bringing a ladder from the woodshed, placed it against the high fence and jumped over into the little garden east of the hall. When here he found that he had another fence made of pickets to surmount and, being afraid that if he did not succeed in clearing it at a bound he might injure himself, he climbed up and broke two of the pickets off. He then got over quite easily and safely and fled. He has not been found yet. Any one doubting the facts here set forth can have them verified by visiting the city hall.—Victoria News.

POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION

FOR WEEK ENDING

Aug. 10th, 1889.

Tuesday,	1,132
Thursday,	960
Saturday,	1,340
Total,	3,432
Average,	1,144

"To discontinue an advertisement," says John Wanamaker, Philadelphia's great merchant, "is like taking down your sign. If you want to do business you must let the public know it. Standing advertisements when changed frequently are better and cheaper than reading notices. They look more substantial and business like and inspire confidence. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising."

The Gleaner.

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17. 1889.

MR. PARKIN IN AUSTRALIA.

Mr. Parkin does not appear to be meeting with success in his mission to Australia in the interests of the Imperial Federation movement. In Sydney, one of the most important centres in the Antipodes, his public meeting not only failed to draw more than one hundred and fifty persons, but his presentation of the idea of "national unity" visibly excited the irritability of his audience, so much so that he was forced to take public notice of it. At the conclusion of Mr. Parkin's address, Mr. D. Buchanan, one of Sydney's leading citizens, moved, in effect, that the national and inevitable destiny of the Australian colonies was not "imperial" unity, but to unite and form among themselves one free and independent nation. This was seconded by a member of the legislative assembly, but as the hour was late and the motion likely to be followed by lengthened discussion the chairman decided not to put it to the meeting, but it was understood that a discussion should come on a future date. The Herald, the Star, and the other leading newspapers of Sydney have since discussed the idea, all condemning it.

Mr. Parkin has since addressed Melbourne audiences, but even there, where he had all along supposed the idea of "national unity" would find a firm foothold, there is yet no evidence that any important number of its citizens are favorable to it. The universities have interested themselves in the question, but the greater business interests of the place appear to view the idea with conspicuous indifference.

We are not surprised that the federation idea should have been indifferently received in Australia. Its people are democratic, with high hopes of a great future in themselves, and wrapped up completely in the interests of their great country. Their experience with the old world has been much after the fashion of our own, and being of a more independent turn their impressions of English dominance are much more unfavorable than ours. In short, the consciousness of their own importance, their utter disregard for old-world traditions, and their dissatisfaction with English treatment of their interests, have led them to a desire, not infrequently expressed, for separation from England, rather than closer union. The natural and inevitable outcome of this will be federation of the colonies, and independence. And in this the interests of all will be served.

One need not attempt to disguise the fact that colonists generally are recognizing this: that British territory, forming as it does a very large proportion of the world's area, is too inconveniently distributed, and its growing interests too conflicting, to be practically governed from the one centre. The time, we believe, is not far distant when Canada and Australia will join hand in hand in seeking independence, and when out of these colonies will arise two great nations.

SENSIBLE ADVICE

The New York Commercial Bulletin, speaking of the forthcoming congress of American nations at Washington, wisely warns the delegates and those interested against the idea, that commerce can be built up by subsidies, or that steam communication established by artificial methods can be depended upon to effectively promote trade interests. It says, "the subsidy boom, is the outcome of the modern protection idea. We have tried subsidies with the view of extending our trade, and they have failed miserably to accomplish their purpose. Our imports and exports did not increase appreciably, and the system led to scandal and corruption. It is wrong in theory and bad in practice. Congress has refused for years to give it encouragement, but now the subsidy idea seems to have seized the minds of most of those who think that our country is producing more than we need for our own consumption, and who would find wider markets by artificial means, and without that modification of our shipping and tariff laws which would be the easiest, truest and most efficacious manner of removing the restrictions to international trade. Steamship communication is a good thing, but the government has no right to establish it. It will come quickly enough by natural means as soon as conditions demand it." This is sensible, and in line with the contentions all along of the liberal party of Canada. As the Montreal Herald observes in this connection, the subsidy "craze," the natural outgrowth of the protective system, is developing in this country; and the taxpayers are asked to put their hands in their pockets and pay out money in subsidies which are to be devoted to promoting artificial methods of overcoming the artificial obstructions to trade which our government persist in maintaining in the shape of a protective tariff. Such a policy is unjust to the taxpayers, and it embodies neither statesmanship nor commonsense. As the Bulletin well says, modification of our "tariff laws would be the easiest, truest, and most effective manner of removing the restrictions to international trade." Our commercial men of all classes and parties can readily understand the force of this argument. If our government will simply remove the tariff obstacles, trade will take care of itself and make its own way, and the necessary communication will be provided by private enterprise without resort to such artificial expedients as trade subsidies. It is time the commercial men of Canada made their voice heard and their influence felt in this connection, instead of allowing themselves and the country to be any longer victimized by an unsound and artificial fiscal system which burdens the many for the benefit of a favored few.

IT WAS NOT MURDER.

Serving Eighteen Years in Prison for Killing a Man Who is Still Alive.

BIRMINGHAM, Aug. 15.—Eighteen years ago George Green and Henry Smith, farmers, living in Colbert county, Ala, had a fight and Green shot Smith. The wound was not considered dangerous at first, but Smith recovered slowly. Finally he moved out of the county with his family, and a few months later his wife and son came back and reported that Smith had died from the effect of the wound. They went before the grand jury and had Green indicted for murder. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. For several years Green has been confined at the Pratt coal mines, near this city. Some time ago his wife heard that Smith was still alive. Green succeeded in interesting a member of the State Board of Prison Inspectors in his case. The Inspector went to work and soon found Smith at Dallas, Ga., where he has lived for several years. As soon as the legal formalities are complied with, Green will be released from prison.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S CASE.

A Statement that the Death Sentence Will be Commuted.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The Press association states that Home Secretary Matthews will recommend to the Queen the commutation of the death sentence of Mrs. Maybrick to penal servitude for life. The commutation will be announced after the Queen has given her formal assent.

A Gallant Sailor.

Vice Admiral Jaureguiberry, who died recently, was reputed to be the most courteous naval officer in European waters. While in command of the Mediterranean squadron he became famous for his courtly treatment of women. Whenever his flagship, the Richelieu, came to anchor off a large town on the southern French or east Italian coast, half the titled women in the neighborhood usually went on board to let the vice admiral say nice things to them, and show them what a flagship was like. Some time ago, while the Richelieu was at anchor near Nice, the vice admiral's popularity among Italian women reached its climax. Almost daily two or three parties of social belles visited the flagship. From 8 o'clock until 6 every pleasant afternoon the vice admiral was busy serving coffee, kissing hands, and showing off his ship to the 400 of Nice.

After this sort of thing had been in progress several weeks the minister of the navy turned up in Nice for his summer vacation. He disapproved of the vice admiral's almost exclusive devotion to the pretty women of the city. He told the vice admiral so several times in diplomatic language, but the vice admiral was too polite to pass along to his fair admirers the minister's hints that they were playing ducks and drakes with the discipline of the Mediterranean squadron. The afternoon receptions on the Richelieu continued with unabated popularity. The minister of the navy became very impatient. Eventually he determined to cure the women of their fondness for visiting the vice admiral, as he could not cure him of his fondness for receiving them.

One afternoon while an Italian countess and her two friends were drinking coffee on the Richelieu, the vice admiral was unexpectedly ordered by marine signals, made from the shore at the minister's instance, to weigh anchor at once and without any previous communication with the city to proceed to Marseilles. The countess and her friends were in despair. They begged to be sent ashore. With all his gallantry, however, the admiral was a thoroughbred sailor. He did not dare disobey his explicit orders. The Richelieu sailed almost immediately for Marseilles with the coffee party intact. Two days later the three Italian women returned to Nice by rail from the French seaport. Every one was gossiping about their temporary elopement with the vice admiral. The notoriety of their adventure accomplished the minister's purpose. Although the vice admiral remained the most courteous and courtly of naval officers up to the day of his death, comparatively few women who had heard of the predicament of the countess and her two friends dared to visit his flagship to learn how nice he was.—New York Sun.

Big Birds in the Transvaal.

Most of the larger birds that I have seen in the Transvaal are evidently of great bodily powers, which their ample wings sufficiently indicate. These are half vulturine in form as well as habit. My companion and I wounded a bird of this description one day with the gun (with which we have full liberty here). I don't know its name, but here is a description: Body and neck pure white, wings black, flat bill 7½ inches long, legs 21 inches and 5½ feet from tip to tip of the wings. We brought him home and had him going about on the green for days. One day we discovered him "bolting" a snake about two feet long (by description the African cerastes, a rather evilly disposed species, one of the cobras), and three days afterward we found him dead.

Next in size to this bird is the Kaffir crane, which is dark blue in plumage. This is much of the build of the former bird, with this exception—its bill is more of a beak, short and strong. Next comes the vulture, truly of the fowl feeding race, for he is not long in picking the bones of any oxen that die. It used to be a fine of £20 for shooting this bird in the Free States, they were considered so valuable in removing putrescent animal remains, and I believe their services are essential yet. We have half a dozen different kind of hawks, some resembling our English birds of prey in size and habits, but of much finer plumage.—Newcastle Chronicle.

A Doubtful Date.

Mr. Jiggs and Mr. Snagsby were discussing the date of a local happening a number of years in the past.

"All I know is that it was the year my wife and I went down to Philadelphy to the centennial," said Mr. Jiggs. "Let's see, what year was that?"

"I don't seem to remember," returned Mr. Snagsby. "It was pretty early in the seventies, wasn't it?"

"Yes, '72 or '73, I guess," said Jiggs.

The American eagle must have moulted a feather or two from his pride, for these two citizens and voters found themselves unable to decide accurately just what year "the centennial fair came off in Philadelphy."—Youth's Companion.

NEWS OF THE WORLD CONDENSED

From Our Own Telegraphic Reports and Our Exchanges.

Personal, Political and Religious News of the Day.

Cable, American, Canadian and General Topics.

Cable.

A despatch from Crete says Chakir Pasha, the governor, has proclaimed martial law.

British Home Secretary Matthews is exclusively occupied with the Maybrick case. He is overwhelmed with letters on the subject.

It is said the French government will apply to England for the surrender of Boulanger, Dillon and Rochefort. No one expects England to comply with the demand, which will be made solely if at all for political effect.

American

The jury in the trial of John L. Sullivan yesterday found him guilty of prize fighting.

Three persons were killed and 25 others injured by a train jumping an embankment on the Western Pennsylvania railroad yesterday afternoon.

Wm. Jones, for twenty years trusted employe of E. H. Butler & Co., educational publishers, Philadelphia, has disappeared. It is said he was $40,000 short in accounts.

A saloon keeper named Fred Loshman at Roslyn, Wis., was hanged by citizens Thursday. He had fatally shot, the day before, a man whom he claimed owed him two dollars.

A storm which passed over the Missouri Valley on Monday night was the most dangerous known. Over 20 persons it is said, were killed by lightning, and the damage in animals killed, ruined crops and to railroads will run over half a million dollars.

Eben S. Allen, defaulting ex-president of the 42nd street and Grand Street Ferry Railway Company, New York, who pleaded guilty to two indictments of an overissue of one thousand dollars worth of stock, has been sentenced to seven years imprisonment at hard labor on each indictment, the maximum penalty for the offence.

Two Philadelphia reporters, who subjected themselves out of curiosity to the Brown-Sequard Elixir on Monday, were both confined to bed the following day with high fever, and pains in the head and limbs. Prof. Boenninly, who administered the elixir, says patients who try the elixir run the risk of having abcesses and blood poisoning.

Canadian.

Henry Lovett, of Kentville, has been elected chief officer of the Nova Scotia high court of Foresters.

A largely attended public meeting at Winnipeg has decided to erect a monument over Hon. John Norquay's grave.

Walter Smith, a school teacher at Stirling, Ont., was killed Thursday by a freight train, which struck him while he was sitting on the track.

The Nova Scotia government has offered $500 reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the persons who shot Constable Gillies at Port Hood while hunting illicit whiskey distillers last June.

Good authorities in the matter state it almost as a certain fact that Rev. Dr. O'Connor of Assumption College, Sandwich, will be the successor of Rev. Dr. Walsh in the Roman Catholic Episcopal See, London.

Joseph Handley, aged 19, under remand at Montreal for breaking into a railway car, was on Thursday found suspended from the bars of his cell by a rope made out of his clothes and braces. He was cut down before life was extinct.

Samuel Opoosyusk Youngheart, who is said to be the only Jewish knight in Russia, died Wednesday at Cacouna, Que. He received the honor of knighthood for services rendered during the war with Turkey as government contractor for the supply of provisions and horses to the troops.

Richard McAndrew, colored, a bandsman on board the warship Tourmaline, in port at Halifax, has died in the dockyard hospital from gluttony. McAndrew ate so much that he strained his insides, causing partial prolapse of the rectum. Those sleeping in the same ward with McAndrew say his groans were terrible.

George Bryson was executed on Friday at Bolder, Montana, for the murder of his mistress. He was a native of Howick, P. Q., and was station agent there four years ago, but robbed the Grand Trunk of $206. Out of respect for his parents, the company did not prosecute. Bryson then went west, with the above result. His body arrived home Thursday.

A Halifax boy named George Harris, aged 15, while trying to explode a can of gunpowder, met with an accident which will cost him the loss of both eyes. He endeavored to ignite the powder with matches, but without success. He then placed the mouth of the flask near his mouth and blew a blaze from the match down into the can, causing the contents to explode.

"I'll fight that fellow or I will be in hell to-night," were the remarks of an enraged riverman in the village of Madawaska near Kingston, Ont., Tuesday night. About 8 o'clock he was shot and after great agony died next day. It was Edward McLaughlin, a river driver, who shot Robt. Ferguson and killed him. Both men were employed at High Falls by E B. Eddy of Hull, Que. McLaughlin is not yet arrested.

Jean Von and Louis Von Beethoven.

Beethoven, although it must be conceded that he had every right to be vain, conceited and what not, never took the trouble to hide his feelings, and when his ire was aroused—and that is with men of genius more easily done than to allay it—he expressed himself very clearly indeed. Thus you may see at Heiligenstadt, near Vienna, where they are now forming a sort of Beethoven museum like the Mozarteum at Salzburg, a sketch of a chateau in Nether where, a few years before his death Beethoven used to compose. It belonged to Beethoven's brother, a chemist, who had made some money and was rather fond of displaying his wealth. This brother called upon Beethoven and displayed a card upon which he had engraved his name: "Jean von Beethoven, landed proprietor." This innocent vanity so enraged Beethoven that he returned the call upon his brother when he knew he would not be at home and left his card: "Louis von Beethoven, brain proprietor."—Temple Bar.

Germicides for Consumption.

It is satisfactory to know that to some extent two germicides for consumption have been discovered, the one gaseous and the other liquid. Salicylic acid, however, appears to be the most lastingly successful. Perhaps a better germicide may be found, yet the principle of the method of treatment is quite revolutionary. In consumption the blood contains living bacilli-tubercles, and this system introduces into the blood by injections the microbes of salicylic acid to kill the bacilli. When the bacilli are destroyed nature will have a chance of repairing the damage done.—Research.

Nature Has Provided.

A remedy for every ache and pain and science through ceaseless activity and experiment is constantly wresting the secrets of her domain. A new and wonderful discovery has recently been made by means of which tens of thousands will be freed from pain. Nerviline, or nerve pain cure, represents in very concentrated form the most potent pain relieving substitutes known to medical science, and strange to say, it is composed of substances solely vegetable in origin. Polson's Nerviline is the most prompt, certain, and pleasant pain remedy in the world. Sold in 10 and 25 cent bottles by all dealers in medicines.

FIRED IN THE AIR.

The Bloodless Duel Between Messrs. Calhoun and Williamson of Georgia.

In the account of the bloodless duel which has just taken place between Messrs. Patrick Calhoun and J. D. Williamson, both of Georgia, it is said that Mr. Calhoun, after the fusillade, informed Mr. Williamson— "I have held four of my balls which I am entitled to fire at you now. I do not wish to take your life. I now ask you to retract your remarks made before the legislature." I will do so," answered Williamson, "provided you withdraw the reflections upon my character involved in your remarks." After some further word-fencing Mr. Williamson withdrew his statements.

"Then," said Mr. Calhoun, pointing his pistol skyward, "I shall fire my remaining four shots in the air. "I reserved them for this purpose." He then fired his remaining shots in the air, and the principals shook hands and left the field. All of which is strongly reminiscent of a certain other celebrated duel, in which Mr. C. said to Mr. B.

"I do confess I did attach
Misconduct to your name;
If I withdraw the charge, will then
Your ramrod do the same?"

Said Mr. B., "I do agree—
But think of Honor's courts!
If we go off without a shot,
There will be strange reports.

"But look, the morning now is bright,
Though cloudy it begun;
Why can't we aim above, as if
We had called on the sun?"

So up into the harmless air
Their bullets they did send;
And may all other duels have
That upshot in the end!

RUSHED INTO THE FURNACE.

Remarkable Story of Religious Frenzy in Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Aug. 15. The most remarkable religious craze prevades the negroes near Bessemer and the country intermediate between that rapidly growing place and Birmingham.

For some time passed an old negro named Tobias Jackson has been proclaiming himself as Daniel the Prophet and doing all kinds of wild and queer things. The darkies in this section are ignorant and superstitious, and Jackson's actions and the powers he claimed seem to have awed the simple-minded negroes.

On Saturday last he persuaded three young negro men that they were representatives of Shadrach, Meshack and Abednego, the three children of faith who entered the fiery furnace. He claimed that a furnace, where iron is melted and cast into all kinds of forms, was the furnace of Nebuchadnezzar, and that they could pass through without the smell of fire.

The three negroes, calling themselves the three children of Israel, under the influence of their new prophet, deliberately entered the gate of the cupula of the furnace, and rushed headlong, before they could be stopped, into the white heat of the melting iron. When they failed to come out, Jackson, the prophet, proclaimed that he saw them rising in the air with the smoke of the furnace, attended by angels, and said that they would revisit the earth next Sunday.

The negroes propose to meet at church on Sunday and pray, awaiting the descent of the three children of Israel. The mother of one of them, when asked about the matter, said: "I feel jes as sho my boy is in heaben as if I'd done been dar an' seed'im. Jackson de prophet comman' him to walk in de fiery furnace, ar' he 'bleeged ter 'bey him."

A BATTLE IN CHURCH.

The Clergyman's Nose Smashed and Several Brethren Disfigured.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 15.—The congregation of Mount Zion Baptist Church was in court yesterday for having participated in a general fight in the church. There has been trouble over the pastor, Elder Morton, for some time, the congregation being about equally divided in opposing and supporting him. He was locked out of the church by order of the trustees, and this provoked threats of violence from his followers, but with a view to bringing about an adjustment of the difficulties, the elder was induced to tender his resignation.

Elder Williams was brought to the church to conduct service as his successor. One of the deacons got up and declared that he should not occupy the pulpit. The elder replied that he was there to preach the Gospel and he proposed to do so if he had to fight. With this the row began. The pastor's nose was smashed, and a general knock-down followed. Several of the brethren were badly disfigured when they appeared in court. The contending factions swore out warrants for the arrest of each other on charges of assault and battery and disturbing the peace.

IT TROUBLED HIM

And He Eased His Conscience at a Clear Profit of $3.50.

HARRISBURG, PA., Aug. 15.—John Gunderson, a farmer residing in Worcester township, Montgomery county, and a devout Mennonite, soon after the rabbit killing season closed last winter, shot one of the long-eared animals. When he realized his error he gave the rabbit to his son, who in turn sold it to a neighbor. But Gunderson's mind troubled him. He knew that he had violated a State law and he had no rest. As time went on the feeling grew upon him so much that he couldn't sleep, and he asked some of his neighbors to inform upon him, so that he could pay the penalty and in that manner ease his mind. But his neighbors refused to do this, and as a last resort Farmer Gunderson informed upon himself. The other day he went to Norristown, and, telling the President Judge his crime, the latter went with him to a magistrate, where Gunderson swore that he had violated the law. The magistrate accordingly fined him $5. The law, however, says that half of the fine shall go to the informer. Gunderson left the office, but soon returned and claimed the $2,50 due him. It was paid to him and he again departed. In a short time he returned, and in order that none guilty should escape, he lodged information against his son and neighbor. The fine was imposed and Gunderson paid the $10: but he claimed and was allowed the $5 due the informant. The farmer's mind had been eased and he went to his home with a clear conscience. If he can collect the $10 fine he will be $2 50 ahead of the game, and all because he was an honest man.

PARNELL'S LETTERS OPENED

In the London Post Office, and an Inquiry Started in Parliament.

LONDON, Aug. 15. In the house of commons, this evening, Mr. Sexton asked Home Secretary Matthews whether he had authorized the post office officials to open letters from America addressed to Parnell, or open letters from President Harrison to the lord mayor of Dublin.

The home secretary replied that there was no reason to suppose either letters addressed to Parnell or a letter from President Harrison was opened in the post office. He has not authorized the opening of letters. If any were opened it was without the knowledge of the home office. An inquiry into the alleged opening of President Harrison's letter is proceeding.

MANITOBA CROPS.

A Great Falling off, Caused by the Unprecedented Drought.

WINNIPEG, Man., Aug. 16.—The crop report of the provincial department of agriculture, issued to-day, gives an average of 14.8 bushels of wheat this year, as against 25.6 last year; oats, 21 5, against 43.1; barley, 18.5, against 33 9, and peas, 12.5, against 19.4. The cause of the falling off is the unprecedented drouth, the June rain fall for the month being less than three-quarters of an inch, the smallest since 1874. In the breaking of new land an increase of over 55 per cent. is shown, and both improved and unimproved lands have advanced in value $2 per acre all around.

TRUNKS, VALISES, BAGS, &C.

JUST RECEIVED:

A Large Assortment, WHICH WE WILL SELL LOW, FOR CASH.

Don't Forget the Place.

C. H. THOMAS & CO, 224 QUEEN STREET

Fredericton, May 2.

AT WM. JENNINGS', MERCHANT TAILOR, FASHIONABLE GOODS IN SCOTCH —AND— Irish Suitings, ENGLISH SERGES, —AND— Worsted Coatings.

WM. JENNINGS, CORNER QUEEN STREET AND WILMOT'S ALLEY

Fredericton, May 4.

BAD DEBTS

Collected in Canada and the United States by the MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE AND COLLECTING ASSOCIATION.

The Association also publishes the names of all parties that cannot or will not pay their legitimate debts, which lists are supplied to all members of Association.

Mr. MILLS, one of the managers, is in the city, and will call on the business men and be glad to explain the workings of the Association to any that may have bad debts to collect.

MILLS & DYER, MANAGERS.

Fredericton, Aug. 6.

(Best is Cheapest) Ask your Grocer for them.

Mrs. Gunn Has Re-opened the Dressmaking Department This time under the management of a First Class Cutter and Draper, One who understands the business in all its branches.

WANTED. Skirt and Waist Makers. A few good sewers will have a first-class chance to learn the Dressmaking.

Fredericton April 13 MRS. J. Q GUNN.

JUST RECEIVED! Latest Designs in LADIES POCKET BOOKS this year, 1889. Beautiful in design, well made and reasonable in price, in fact, cheaper than old style books are sold elsewhere, at

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Fredericton March 2

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Fredericton, August 13th

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

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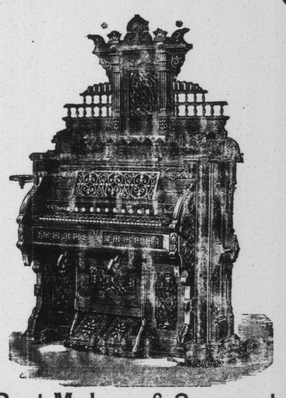
We Have Added To Our Stock THE GRAND Thomas Organ,



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Fredericton, June 18

DAILY EXPECTED. ANOTHER CARGO OF MIDDLINGS, Which will be sold cheap from the car.

ON HAND: Hay, Oats, Bran, Middlings, Straw in Small Bundles AND Green Head Lime.

GEO. R. PERKINS, Phœnix Square.

Fredericton August 10

Tubular Lanterns! JUST RECEIVED one hundred cases Tubular Barn and Dasher Lanterns. Wholesale and Retail at NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

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Having made arrangements to handle SHARP'S PLUMS for Fredericton and vicinity, we are now booking orders, and would respectfully solicit patrons to send in their orders as soon as possible. The crop is said to be short.

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Fredericton, Aug. 6—3mwtw

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Fredericton, Aug. 6—3mtw

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

The Boy Preacher in the Baptist Church Last Night.

A Fredericton Robbed on the Miramichi.

"The Strong Swimmer."

Dr. Talmage is in Seattle, Washington Territory, and will preach there tomorrow; subject, "The Strong Swimmer." A full report will appear in Tuesday's GLEANER.

Not Too Bad.

The Carleton Sentinel is responsible for this: During the down pour of rain on Saturday, Jos. E. Steeves picked up a live chub weighing 2 oz, and measuring 7 inches long, in front of his shop, Main street. The fish was lively and lived for about thirty minutes.

Bad Boys at Moncton.

During the absence of A. E. Wall and family from Moncton their house was entered by some parties, presumably boys, and everything in the house they could lay hands on destroyed. Dishes were broken, provisions strewed over the floor and molasses poured over valuable carpets. It is not known if anything was stolen. John McSweeney's residence was also entered and treated in a similar manner.

Death at Carleton.

A telegram on Thursday afternoon announced the death at her home at Carleton, St. John, of Mrs. Clark, wife of J. Clarence Clark of the St. John post office, and only surviving daughter of Mr. P. A. Logan, of the Northern & Western railway. Deceased had been ill but a few days, and her sudden death has caused deep regret among a large circle of friends. The funeral takes place from her late residence, King street, Carleton, this afternoon.

A Poor Fishing Season.

Messrs. Wm. Lemont and Edgar Hanson returned last evening from a fishing trip on the South West Miramichi. They were out between seven and ten days, and during that time did not catch even one salmon. For twenty-five years or more Mr. Hanson has fished the South West, and in that time this is the only year in which he has failed to make a catch. For some reason or other the supply of salmon in the streams seem to be very small this year.

Stole the Whole Kit.

Some weeks ago Mr. John Lottimer, of this city, travelling on the Miramichi with a stock of goods, had his kit stolen from him. He had placed it in a barn over night, locking the door. In the morning he found that the lock had been broken and his kit gone. The other day a young man confessed before a justice of the peace at Boiestown to the breaking of the lock, making affidavit of the facts connected with the robbery, and giving the names of the persons, who, he stated, induced him to do it. Warrants will be issued for the arrest of these persons and the case brought to trial.

No Exhibition This Year.

The directors of the District Agricultural Society met this morning at the office of the secretary, Mr. Harry Beckwith, for the purpose of receiving the report of the committee appointed to wait upon the attorney general with regard to a government grant for the proposed exhibition, and to take action thereon. The committee reported that they had interviewed the attorney general, and that he had informed them that there was no means at the disposal of the government to assist exhibitions beyond the $1,000, which they promised to give to Moncton. The board then passed a resolution that, in view of the report, it was not expedient to proceed with the exhibition.

That Fatal Bog Water.

The recent military camp at St. Andrews has proved a serious matter to many families throughout the province. Besides the cases of typhoid fever mentioned in last issue, and said to have been caused by the camp victuals having been cooked in impure water, obtained from a neighboring bog, word comes from up-river that the disease has broken out among the members of the local company at Andover, one of the cases having already proved fatal. A correspondent writes: Mr. William Edgar, son of John Edgar of Three Brooks, died last Monday, after a short illness. Deceased was a fine promising young man of about twenty-five years, and a little over a month ago attended camp at St. Andrews with our local company, apparently in the best of health. Another member of the company, Mr. Henry Gallop of Birch Ridge, is quite low with typhoid fever.

A Pleasant Surprise.

On the eve of the departure of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Kerr for their new home in Milltown, St Stephen, says the Woodstock Sentinel, a very pleasant surprise was arranged for them by the W. C. T. U. They were present by invitation at the home of the President, Mrs. M. Burpee. About 7 p. m. one after another of the members began to arrive, and shortly a large delegation had assembled. Mrs. Kerr was then enlightened as to the object of their visit. An address was read by the President and the presentation of a handsome silver and fruit dish made by Mrs. C. D. Jordan, Rec. Sec. Mrs. Kerr, taken so completely by surprise, could not collect her thoughts nor control her feelings sufficiently to reply, but asked her husband to do so for her which he did in a few appropriate and well chosen words. After singing "God be with you till we meet again," and a few farewell words, the friends dispersed.

Accident on the N. B. Railway.

What might have been a serious accident occurred on the New Brunswick Railway Thursday night. The Flying Yankee for St. John was a few minutes late in leaving Westfield, and was running at a good rate of speed about one mile above Sutton's crossing. The engineer, who was on the lookout, saw a large rock on the side of the track and he immediately applied the brakes and stopped the engine, but not before the locomotive had struck the rock, tearing away the pilot and bending the stop cocks on the cylinder. The headlight was also broken, and the boxes and springs on the tender were bent and broken. The steps on the baggage and first class cars were all smashed. On the Pullman the steps were broken off and the springs were badly bent. The rock weighed about fifteen tons, and it is supposed that it rolled down on the side of the track from the cutting above shortly after the previous train passed.

A Beautiful Church.

The appearance of the interior of the Baptist Church has been greatly improved, as a result of a few week's work by Mr. Robert Winters and his sons. Mr. Winter's has just finished with the job, and everyone who visits the church is high in their praise of the skill displayed. The decorative painting on the wall immediately behind the pulpit is especially fine, and is excelled no where in these parts. The walls of the church have been painted a light mixed olive, and the columns are painted in four different shades of stone color in harmony. The windows are beautifully ribboned with drops on either side, and a very pretty Gothic border surrounds the four main arches. In the centre of the wall behind the pulpit and facing the congregation is a perfectly executed six foil Gothic monogram circle with this text inscribed in beautiful letters in the centre: "God is Love." Below this, and in a handsome fold ribbon is the text: "Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness." The lettering is of the old style and very attractive. The whole has given the church a wonderfully improved appearance.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

J. H. Fleming is showing a fine line of boys felt cloth hats.

The town council of St. Stephen has appointed a Scott Act inspector at a salary of $15 per month.

Carvell runs a steam laundry; therefore every man who shaves in his shop gets a clean towel—Adv.

The City Cornet Band of St. John will hold their annual picnic on the Amateur Athletic Association grounds on the 26th.

DISTRICT LODGE I. O. G. T.

Proceedings at the District Meeting at Keswick—Officers Elected—Public Temperance Meeting.

The quarterly meeting of York District Lodge I. O. G. T., was held with Union Lodge at Upper Keswick on Thursday. Delegates were present from the various lodges throughout the county, and much interest was manifested in the proceedings. The Fredericton representatives in attendance were Messrs. Fred J. Todd, J. H. Hamilton, Wm. Grey, Joseph Bernard and R. W. Mackey from Albion Lodge, Mr. R. W. Gregory, Mrs. E. Gregory and Miss Minnie Gregory from Pro Patria Lodge, and Mr. John Brown from Fredericton Lodge. The reports from different parts of the county showed the order to be in a very prosperous condition. District Secretary Todd reported eleven lodges in good working order as follows:—

Fredericton Lodge	35	members
Albion	81	"
Nashwaak Village	58	"
Union	116	"
Pro Patria	15	"
Alabama	44	"
Rockabema	40	"
Vesuvius	122	"
Liberty	54	"
California	37	"
Temperance Vale	42	"
	644	
No. Last Quarter	578	
Increase	66	

The financial report showed a cash balance of $24 31, with no liabilities.

The following were elected officers of the district lodge for the ensuing year:—

B. R. Burtt, D. C. Templar; W. I. Smith, D. Councillor; Mrs. Downey, D. Vice Councillor; Miss Vina Pugh, D. S. J. Templar; Fred J. Todd, D. Secretary; Rev. Wm. Downey, D. Treasurer; H. Woodworth, D. Chaplain; J. H. Hamilton, D. Marshal; C. Goodspeed, D. Guard; J. Brown, D. Sentinel; Miss Amanda Dunphy, D. D. Marshal; Miss Ella Dennison, D. A. Secretary; Frank Bird, P. D. C. Templar.

A very successful public temperance meeting was held in the Methodist Church in the evening. A large audience was present. Mr. R. Dennison presided, and a choir led by Mrs. Dawson furnished music during the evening. Brief addresses were given by Revs. Messrs. Downey and Dawson, District Chief Templar Burtt, District Secretary Todd, Past District Chief Templars Bird and Gregory, District Councillor J. W. Smith, R. W. Mackey and others.

THE ODDFELLOWS.

Proceedings at the Grand Lodge—Election of Officers.

At Thursday morning's session of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., in session at Charlottetown, Representative Cushing submitted a resolution for the appointment of a committee to procure a degree instructor, grand lodge allowing each subordinate lodge getting such instructor $5 toward expenses.

The following were elected officers:—

Joseph Wilson, St. John, grand master.
T. L. Chappelle, Charlottetown, deputy grand master.
J. P. Edwards, Annapolis, grand warden.
J. C. Freeze, Halifax, grand secretary.
Henry A. Taylor, grand treasurer.
Representative to Sovereign lodge, Benjamin Bremner, Charlottetown; Robert Hockin, Pictou.

The afternoon session was mainly taken up in discussing reports of committees.

At Thursday afternoon's session of the Grand Lodge touching references were made to the death of J. Archibald Milligan, past grand of Siloam Lodge, St. John, and a memorial tablet was ordered to be placed in the proceedings. Grand Lodge assembled at 7.30 o'clock p. m. Reports of committees were received and filed, after which officers were installed. The appointed officers are: F. N. Young, Yarmouth, Grand Chaplain; A. D. G. Vanwart, St. John, Grand Marshal; Alex Robertson, Sussex, Grand Conductor; John Kinney, St. John, Guardian; J. A. Craig, Yarmouth, Herald.

The grand master appointed as district deputies for New Brunswick: J. F. Richards, Fredericton; J. A. Payne, Moncton; John Thompson, Sussex; A. D. Smith, Chatham. Before the closing ceremonies D. Graham Whidden, of Antigonish, past grand master, who is about to make his home in central California, was presented with an address and a gold pin and ring. P. G. M. Whidden replied to the address, thanking the Grand Lodge for its kindly remembrance of him. The Grand Lodge adjourned to meet in annual session in St. John in August next.

SPORTS AT MARYSVILLE.

Interesting Running Contests Thursday Night—$50 for a Tug of War.

An interesting programme of sports, gotten up by the young men of Marysville, was carried out in the skating rink at that place on Thursday evening in the presence of a large number of spectators. Some of the contests were unusually exciting.

The wheel barrow race, in which there were four starters, was won by J. Dyer: prize $1.25.

In the mile race Stewart Blair, George Kirkpatrick, John Doherty, and Wm. Jones were the starters, but the latter dropped out after running one lap. Blair took the lead at the start and held it until the very last lap, when Kirkpatrick passed him and won amid vociferous cheering; prize $1.50.

The tug of war was the most exciting contest of the evening. It was to have been between two teams from the saw and lath mills respectively, but the latter did not put in an appearance, and a picked crowd were put on to pull the rope with the saw mill men, and, after a hard struggle, beat them. As a result a challenge has been issued on behalf of the saw mill team to pull any ten men in town for $50.

The one mile walking race was won by Jas. Craig, prize, $1.50; and Willie Tufts was the successful contestant in the sack race.

The prize for the hurdle race was awarded to George Kirkpatrick.

The Reformed Baptist.

A holiness convention was held at North Head, Grand Manan, at which Rev. H. H. Cosman, Rev. Mr. Coy, Mr. B. R. Burt and Mr. J. Cosman, of Keswick, Mr. Burgess, of St. John, Mr. S. W. McDonald, of Woodstock, Mr. W. B. Wiggins of Moncton, and others were in attendance. On Sunday last two persons were baptized and six added to the church membership. A new church was organized at Seal Cove. The reformed Baptists have no minister as yet on the island. It is expected that Rev. H. H. Cosman will be appointed to the charge.

Electric Accident.

Considerable inconvenience was caused last evening by the electric wires of the waterhouse system crossing the telephone wires at several points in the up-town circuit. At the point of contact on the corner of Queen and Carleton streets, a steady light burned for some time, and the roof of Mr. Inches' building on York street was illuminated with electric flames. The telephones were rendered useless for the time being, and several of the instruments were destroyed. Mr. McGann the engineer at the Electric Light station, in order to prevent further danger shut off the current altogether. The telephones were all in working order again this morning, and the electric light wires have now been rearranged.

TWO SPLENDID VICTORIES.

How the Frederictons Defeated the Monctons

In Thursday's Spaulding League Games.

They Now Have a Good Chance for the Pennant.

The Frederictons Success at Moncton.

The news of Fredericton's second victory over the Monctons Thursday created great excitement here and nothing but base ball was heard for the remainder of the day. It was never for a moment thought that the boys would win both games, and their chances for even one were regarded as very slim in view of the wretched ball they had been putting up of late. The result then was very satisfactory and has more than counteracted the damaging effects of the two last "exhibitions" given by the home team. The disgusted base ball enthusiasts of Tuesday and Wednesday are elated with the boys' success, and now regard their club as a formidable candidate for the pennant. The two victories of Thursday will at any rate have the effect of making the league race more interesting, and, with the addition of Webb to the Fredericton team, it should not be thought that St. John is going to have such a soft thing of it. Two of the three games yet to be played with the St. Johns will make the Celestials the champions, and great interest accordingly centres in the two games next week at St. John.

It was the result of the afternoon game on Thursday, in which Moncton's new Boston twirler Doe, who was brought down at such an expense to mop the earth with all opposing clubs, pitched, that was the biggest surprise. "Dad," however, managed it all right.

The Sun has the following notes on the morning game, the score of which appeared in full in Thursday's GLEANER:—

"The morning game was won by Fredericton by superior playing at the bat. Burns pitched a great game, and up to the eighth inning only two hits were made off him—one by Soule and one by Doe, the other four hits being made in the eighth and ninth. Call did not give him his usual good support in the early part of the game, but showed up more in form toward the close. Burns showed great headwork at critical points, and put up one of the finest games ever seen in this province. Fredericton has undoubtedly a very clever twirler in Burns. Robinson pitched quite wild in the early part of the game and received wretched support from Webster—so bad that Larrabee took his place behind the bat in the fifth and caught the remaining four innings with one passed ball. Robinson was batted for six hits in the first four innings, but after he got 'Larry' to support him he settled down to work and pitched in good form—but it was too late. Fredericton won the game by their batting, Webster's passed balls and Robinson's wild pitches in the first four innings.

"For the Monctons, Doe, the new pitcher, who occupied centre field, showed up well on bases, and although he got only one hit he managed to complete the circuit four times. Doe is a sprinter and a clever base runner. Capt. Soule put up a fine game. He covered second without an error, and got in two out of the six hits made by his side, besides sending in a run on a sacrifice. McLean, as usual, covered first without an error and made a catch which called forth cheer after cheer from the spectators. It was in the eighth inning and Thayer was on third. Foster popped up a fly which Robinson and McLean ran for, the former got under it, and as the ball was bounding out of Robinson's hand McLean captured it. It was certainly a very clever play and saved a score, as two being previously out, Thayer was at the pan. All the Monctons, with the exception of Larrabee and Webster, played without an error."

The afternoon game was played in a drizzling rain. Doe occupied the box for Moncton and Underwood for Fredericton, Burns supporting the latter and Larrabee the former. A good deal of interest centred in the game, due, principally, to the fact that it was Doe's first appearance as a pitcher for the Monctons. Of his pitching the Sun says that while he pitches a fairly good inshoot, his twirling Thursday did not show any superior pitching ability. He has considerable speed and uses the inshoot almost entirely. He, of course, appeared at a disadvantage in not having Webster to backstop for him, as it was with Teddy he had been practising. "Larry" had no warning that he would be required to catch Doe and this fact considered he held him well. In the sixth inning Doe injured one of the fingers of his right hand in attempting to stop a batted ball, and in the eighth inning retired from the box in favor of Soule. One run was realized off his pitching, aided by a hit, an error of Burns and a stolen base. Webster had sore hands and played short stop. Walker was unfortunate in right field, muffing three flies—one in the second inning and two in the third, letting in two runs. Foster was then sent to right and Walker went to left, and the only other fly into right field was captured. Underwood pitched a fine game, and Burns held him in great style.

The score:

FREDERICTON.

	AB.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Thayer, 3 b	3	2	1	0	4	1	2
Foster, l. f., r. f.	2	1	0	1	1	0	0
Burns, c.	4	2	1	0	9	4	1
Underwood, p	4	1	2	0	0	5	1
Call, 1 b	4	1	0	0	8	0	0
Graves, s. s	4	2	0	0	0	3	0
McLaughlin, 2b	4	0	1	1	3	1	1
Hayes, c. f	3	1	0	0	1	0	2
Walker, r. f., l. f	3	0	0	0	1	1	3
	31	10	5	2	27	15	10

MONCTON.

	AB.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Doe, p	5	0	1	0	2	1	0
Larrabee, c	4	1	1	0	5	1	1
Soule, 2b	4	1	0	0	0	3	0
Wagg, c. f	4	3	2	0	0	0	0
Robinson, 1 b	4	0	2	0	11	0	2
Burns, 3 b	4	1	1	0	4	4	1
Crandall, l. f	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Webster, s. s	2	0	0	0	0	0	2
Ackman, r. f	4	0	0	0	1	1	0
	35	6	7	0	*23	10	6

*Walker given out in consequence of Foster interfering with a thrown ball.

Score by innings,

Frederictons	2 0 2 0 1 2 2 1 x—10
Moncton	0 1 4 0 1 0 0 0 0—6

Summary—At Moncton August 15th, 1889—Spaulding league series. Fredericton 10, Moncton 6; earned runs, Moncton 1; three base hit, J. Burns; two base hit, Larrabee. Wagg; bases on balls, off Underwood, 3 off Doe 3; hit by pitched ball, Thayer, Hayes, Walker; left on bases, Moncton 4, Fredericton 3; stolen bases, Moncton 1—Webster; Fredericton 8, viz: Thayer (2), Foster, Underwood, Call Graves (2) Hayes; struck out, by Underwood, 9, viz: Doe, Larrabee, Wagg, Robinson, Webster (2) Ackman (3); by Doe 5, viz, Foster Burns (2) Graves, Hayes; by Soule 1, viz, Walker; double plays, Ackman and Robinson, Walker Thayer and Burns; first base on errors, Fredericton 6, Moncton 9; passed balls, Larrance 6; wild pitches, Underwood 1, Doe 2. Time of game, 2 hrs. and 20 mins. Umpire, William Donovan.

Don't Consider Them in the Race.

Base Ball Editor Voltz of the Philadelphia Press says: "I pinned my faith with Boston from the first to win the league pennant, but must now withdraw my prediction, as I do not consider the Hub team as in the race. I know the nature of the average ball player; I know how sensitive all of them are, and I knew how anxious Hart's team was to secure the coveted flag, but Billings' rebuke has and will have its effect, and the result of the race for the league pennant is as dark now as it was at any time during the season."

The Augustas at St. John.

The St. Johns suffered defeat at the hands of the Augustas on Thursday by a score of 7 to 6. Parsons occupied the box for St. John and Priest for Augusta.

Yesterday the third game was played between these two clubs. Small and Rogers worked the battery for the St. Johns with the result that victory perched on their banner. King and Murray were the Augusta battery. The score was 7 to 1.

They Didn't Kick This Time.

The Sun has the following concerning a decision in the Fredericton-Moncton game Thursday: In Thursday's Moncton-Fredericton game a point exactly similar to that which caused such a dispute in the St. John-Moncton game on July 13th occurred. There was a short passed ball and the Fredericton man ran home. Foster was at the bat and stepped to one side to allow the man to come in, and the ball on being thrown in struck Foster. The Monctons argued that the runner was out and Umpire Donovan correctly so declared it. The decision was the same as James Christie gave under similar circumstances and for which he was hooted, hissed, etc. The amusing part was to hear Monctonians arguing in favor of the decision who one month ago were arguing the opposite way.

The National League.

Cleveland scored in every inning in their game with Boston on Thursday, rolling up nineteen runs in all against Boston's eight. Pittsburg proved too much for New York and batted nine runs off Tim Keefe. Chicago got away with Washington and Philadelphia beat Indianapolis.

Boston bobbed up serenely again yesterday. It went for Cleveland with a mighty swoop and whitewashed these players, then Pittsburg lent a helping hand, by defeating New York so that the Bostonians now dance on the top round of the pennant ladder. Chicago had an easy time with Washington. The Phillies and Hoosiers had no game, rain being the set-back.

The league standing to date is:

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	To play.	Per cent won.
Boston	55	32	87	53	.633
New York	54	33	86	54	.627
Philadelphia	49	38	87	53	.563
Cleveland	48	43	91	49	.527
Chicago	48	46	92	48	.500
Pittsburg	38	54	92	48	.413
Indianapolis	37	55	92	48	.402
Washington	29	56	85	55	.341

Chips From the Diamond.

The Bath base ball grounds are now used as a pasturage for cows.

Webb, pitcher of the Presumpscots, has been engaged for the balance of the season by the Frederictons, so Bangor will probably get no game with the former team—Bangor Commercial.

Morrill is of the opinion that sacrifice hits should only be counted when there is no hand out, and not as at present, if there is one man out.

All the league clubs have waived claim to young Ray, and Boston can now sell him to any outside club. Baltimore, Toledo and London are the bidders, but Boston's price—$1,500—is considered too steep.

The New Yorks did not take the lead in the league race Wednesday for the first time this season. They had it May 1, 2, 3, and 4, when Philadelphia took a hand in the fun. On May 7 Boston again went in front, and was never headed until Aug. 14. They were in front over three months.

In sixty-eight games Tom Lynch of Hartford reached first base on balls seventy-nine times. This beats Robinson, of St. Louis, who was sent seventy-seven times in seventy-seven games.

In no city in the country has base ball pool selling reached the height it has in Boston. It is carried on openly, and in one place the business done is simply immense. There are from $1,000 to $1,500 worth of $1 combinations sold daily.

Manager Hart of the Boston Club, speaking of the loss of the lead said: "I am glad in one way, for we will not be a mark for every club and spectator, and we have seven weeks' play yet, and there is yet a chance. New York is playing great ball. We are not afraid of the Phillies." Hart says he knows nothing about the story that detectives are watching his men.

The Louisville club has long wanted Arlie Latham, and efforts have been made time and again to secure him from St. Louis. The other night a telegram was sent to Von der Ahe asking him to name his terms for Arlie, and an answer was received next morning. It read. At present I would not sell Latham's release for $100,000. A Cincinatti despatch says as the home manager had no intention of offering more than $1,000 Mr Von de Ahe will have to keep his third baseman.

AQUATIC.

The Searle—O'Connor Race.

Both Searle and O'Connor are training hard for the race on the Thames, which is fixed for Sept. 9. Each of the contestants appears on the course twice a day. The interest is fully as great as in the Hanlan-Trickett and Laycock match a few years ago. Searle is still the favorite and the betting is two to one, though shrewd judges think that Canadian will win. The Americans are freely making bets, offering odds on O'Connor. The Canadian carsman said he never felt better in his life and that he is confident of victory.

The Boy Preacher.

Despite the very disagreeable weather of last evening the vestry of the Baptist Church proved too small to accommodate the large number that assembled to hear the famous boy preacher, Ingram E. Bill, deliver his celebrated lecture on "London as seen by boyish eyes." Rev. Mr. Crawley presided, and introduced the youthful lecturer, who occupied nearly an hour and a half discoursing on the sights of the great metropolis. The lecture was exceedingly interesting, and engrossed the undivided attention of the audience throughout. The language was choice, and his manner of delivering very pleasing, while his humorous observations and the ancedotes with which the lecture was interspersed, were much enjoyed. The young preacher is but seventeen years of age, and a grandson of Dr. J. E. Bill one of the fathers of the Baptist denomination. He will preach in the Baptist Church tomorrow evening.

THE MIRAMICHI DYNAMITERS.

One of Them Pleads Guilty To-Day and is Fined $100—The Others Will be Tried Tuesday.

The other day Mr. Robert Orr, overseer of fisheries, laid information before police Magistrate Marsh against four persons living near the boundary line between York and Northumberland counties, viz: John Hayes, Henry Leeman, Ambrose and Warren Holtz, charging them with killing salmon on the Miramichi by the use of dynamite, contrary to the provisions of the fisheries act. The cases were set down for trial for Tuesday morning next, and the summonses placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Hawthorn for service. The latter returned from Miramichi Thursday night, and reported that he had found all the defendants except Leeman, who, it was said, had left for the States. The officers' appearance there created great excitement, the residents in the vicinity thinking that he had warrants for the men and was to arrest them. John Hayes acknowledged the offence before the police magistrate this morning and was fined $100 and costs. The other cases still stand for Tuesday.

Personal.

Dr. Raymond, of Sussex, was in town yesterday.

Sir John and Lady Macdonald are the guests of Lieut Gov. Tilley at the Algonquin.

Mr. John B. Sutherland, of Kingsclear, has been appointed principal of the Intermediate school at St. Andrews. He enters upon his duties next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lemont are receiving congratulations from their numerous friends to-day, the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Miss Janie Harvey arrived home from Scotland this morning, not having received word from the school trustees regarding her extended leave of absence in time to allow her to remain longer. She was accompanied by her uncle, Mr. Rutherford, of Harvey.

INVENTION OF THE SWALLER TAIL.

Uncle Hayseed Tells What he Knows About It.

It was out of a "Rapper" that the First was Made.

And a Windmill Had Most to do With it.

Why is it that we care so little about inventors while constantly using their inventions? Where is the man who first used a button instead of a nail to fasten his suspenders or who learned to make a mug of beer as large as a gallon by sucking it through a straw? The beer I mean not the mug. We look with dismay at a person who professes ignorance regarding Lodyquins Electric Light or Eli Whitney's cotton gin, why not more so at one who can tell us nothing about the inventor of pick-axes and sugar tongs. Coming to more popular things, which enter into the homes, perhaps I should say, stomachs of all, pumpkin pies and hash, who was the inventor? Where is his or her monument? Perhaps there is not one in all this broad land that can answer. Such then is glory. Who invented the white band worn round our necks, called collars by some and cribbing straps by others? Where is he?

He, who robes man in becoming dress, is surely as well worthy of a place in the temple of fame as the man who jumps off Brooklyn bridge and breaks his neck, as every one knew he would.

Thoughts like these entered my mind lately and circumstances giving me opportunity, I resolved to trace the maker of

The First Swallow-Tail Coat.

History was silent regarding the matter, but surely there must be some tradition handed down from father to son, or from mother to daughter (I didn't care whether handed or thrown) that would give me the knowledge.

Think what grand results have flown from the making of that first coat. How many gentle hearts have fluttered as some noble form, draped in one of these, came stately up the street. What despair entered the hearts of others, when, with empty pockets, they noticed the effects of time on the elbows of this favored garment. How carefully it was brushed for weddings. There is the very place where Jemima rested her golden head so many years since. What hopes, fears, trials, triumphs, joys and sorrows have been shared in by that valuable article and then to think the man who gave it being should be laid away and forgotten, the idea makes me cold. But enough of this peramble, it is almost as long an an ordinary coat tail.

Uncle Hayseed had the whole story at his tongue's end, and I had no sooner broached the subject than he began.

"It had long been a question to my mind," said he, "how the swaller tail was invented, fur it must have ben an invention sure, though I never saw the words patent applied for, stuck on the tale. Perhaps the fust one had, and the right expired. Now I spent some time trying to hunt up the feller and the circumstances connected with that particular coat tail. Was the thought of the accession he had made to the beauty or the ugly of man's dress too much for him, and he got crazy or did the people rise in their might and stone him? These are thoughts I cant answer, I jest throw them out so that should any one possess the information, or the identical rust coat in their family, they will send the information (not the coat) to yours, truly U. H. My knowledge goes thus far.—

"Jim Thrum was a tailor in a certain village in York County in England. Jim went out to the country to visit his friend, a miller, and enjoyed a high old time. It was quite *high*, as you will see before I am done. You know, it you don't make believe you do, that the first coats was buttoned clean down to the ground, some like Sister Sal's rapper. Well, when Jim went visiting, he wore one of them rapper coats made out of the very best cloth, and he was puttin on sum airs."

"One day the miller was showing Jim the beauties of the wind mill, and set it in motion. Jim was enjoying it freely, when low and behold ye! one of the mill sails reached out fur Jim, caught him by the tail of that rapper, and in short order he was moving toward the starry heavens.

"His cries rent the skies, or words to that effect, and pretty soon his antics drew a crowd. He had made one complete revolution, when the miller grabbed him, with the result that, as the mill was strong and the cloth good, the miller took a sudden resolve to follow Jim, and away they went.

"The miller's wife, hearing the racket, hooked on to her husband, and as she went, soaring heavenward, she said: 'Till death does us part.' She went round with the rest and added her alto to Jim's deep bass.

"The hired man from Cork came to the scene, and, noting the peculiar tricks of his friends, exclaimed. 'Be the powers, they're movin'. It must be an eviction! Dennis Kaley was niver the man to see a row widout finding a fist. 'Here's jine the picnic and Ould Ireland for ever.' So saying he sailed in and joined himself to the festoon.

"At this juncture the preacher appeared. Being a new light he was consequently heavy and served as a break for the others. A heavy gust of wind at this moment, however, made them set off again with greater velocity, and the preacher thinking to improve the occasion began to sing, 'There be no Parting There.' No one joining in the chorus, and thinking no doubt that he was casting pearls before swine, he grasped an oak tree that stood near, and the crowd rushing in at the same moment brought the mill to a stand.

"I may say right here that the oak, mentioned above, is the true royal oak, all others being false and fictitious.

"There was a sound of revelry by night as they tore Jim and his good broadcloth rapper from the sail, but alas! the rapper was no more, for in its place was the first swaller tail.

"Fur some time Jim didn't know what to do, and as he didn't have his shears and thimble with him, and the cloth being about useless he thought he would let it remain as it was. His friends told him that it looked first rate, and as it gave him a good chance to get his hands into his pockets, and displayed his watch chain with its bunch of seals and things to advantage, he concluded he had struck something, and so he had. In a few days he went home and soon all the people were jest crazy to have a swaller tail.

"As soon as Jim begun to make them, he found that the set of them wasn't in the cut but in stretching the cloth. The other tailors, of course, begun to make them too, but do what they would they could not get them to fit like Jim's. At length a meeting was called secretly, and a committee chosen to watch Jim and report at the next session.

"Well, they watched his shop fur several days, but saw nothing suspicious, till one morning a feller came out with a large bundle which the spies knew was coats. They set out and follered the feller, and straight he went to the country, and the watchers from behind the hedge saw Dennis Kayley put on one of the coats, which was soon fastened by the tail to the windmill, and away went Dennis round and round. After several turns another coat was put on and the same operation gone through. When the coats were all stretched they heard Dennis exclaim as he gathered breath: 'Be the powers, since they've made a tailor's goose of me they'll be after fillin' me wid hot coals nixt.'

"Well, the spies went back and told their story, and soon all the hill sides were covered with windmills and each driven to its fullest capacity, stretching swaller tails."

These are the facts as fur as I have found out. I used the name Jim Thrum advisedly, as I have not learned the true name of the hero. That there is truth in the story you will see by turning to any gazzyteer, and there you will find the village mentioned. It has been called Skircoat since Jim's visit, Skir or scurr being the Highland Welsh fur swallow tail. Very high.

ED. U. CATER.

His Name is "Early."

Progress is evidently mistaken in the name of the horse, Stanley. His owner says he intends calling him "Early" as he was first at the wire in two races at St. John and intends to be first at the meeting of the circuit in this city.

Monday's Ball Game.

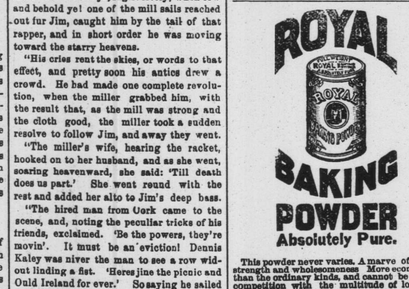
The indications are that Monday afternoon's ball game between the colored teams of Fredericton and St. John, will draw the largest audience that has been present on the Amateur Athletic grounds this season.

DIED.

Suddenly at Carleton, on the 15th inst., of peritonitis, Ada M., beloved wife of J. Clarence Clark, and only daughter of P. A. Logan, of Gibson, N. B., aged 23 years.

In this city, on the 15th of August, 1889, Wm. Harrison Winship, third son of the late George W. Winship, of East Corinth, Maine, aged 24 years, leaving a wife and one child to mourn their sad loss.

(Bangor and Boston papers please copy.)



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Absolutely Pure.

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

ICECREAM

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Fredericton, May 20

FOR SALE.

20,000 DRAIN TILE,

2, 3, and 4 inch.

ALSO:

200,000 BRICK.

Apply to

M. RYAN,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, Aug. 6—3mwtw

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.

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

TESTIMONIALS IN BRIEF.

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

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

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

W. HAWKER & SON - PROPRIETORS

Druggists, St. John, N. B.

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

Building Lots for Sale.

SEVERAL DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS conveniently situated at St. Mary's, for sale low.

For terms, etc. apply at the Office of the CENTRAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF N. B., Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton July 20

GENTLEMEN!

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR SPECIALTY?

The Gents $3.00

"DONEY" LACE BOOTS

With the celebrated "Doney" Heel Plates attached. They are splendid value for $3.00.

A Bottle of Jockey Club Perfume given away with every pair.

A. LOTTIMER,

210 Queen Street, Fredericton.

DEVER BROS.

Announce that they will commence their great Cheap Cash Sale of

Remnants

and all sorts of

DRY GOODS

ON

TUESDAY,

AUGUST 20.

Having a large overstock of Dry Goods they are obliged to dispose of them in order to make room for Fall importations, so all who come may be sure of securing extra good bargains.

Don't Forget the Date. TUESDAY, AUG. 20, AND WAIT FOR IT.

THE ONLY MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT for Kidneys, Pain in Back, Nervousness and Debility. Also "Aetina," the Great Catarrh Cure and Sys-Restorer. TRUE CURATIVES. Agents Wanted. Book FREE. $3.00 WINTON MANF'G CO'Y, 120 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

NOVELTY.

Just What You Need.

WIRE

CLOTHES PINS

Call and see at

W. H. VANWART'S.

Fredericton, August 10

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LADIES RUBBER CLOAKS.

We are Headquarters in Canada.

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WATERPROOF GOODS

Ladies Waterproof Circulars

In Plain and Fancy.

Misses' do. in Black.

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GENTS RUBBER COATS

With and Without Capes.

R. M. Campbell.

SANFORD'S GINGER.

FELLOWS' SPEEDY RELIEF,

Davis' Pain Killer, Pendleton's Panacea.

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The Story of a Young Journalist's Experiences in New York.

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Continued.)

CHAPTER XIX.

IT WAS he day before John Hurlstone's wedding day, and where was the happy bridegroom? Wandering aimlessly around the streets, expecting every moment to be seized by the police. They were not on his track, but he thought they were; and they soon would be, for his connection with the fraudulent Mutual Dividend Mining company was known to them, and they were only waiting for certain proofs to clap the handcuffs on his wrists. John felt no temptation to run away. Mortimer had tried to induce him to fly with him to Canada, but John seemed to be in a dazed condition, and positively refused to do anything. He knew that he had committed a state's prison offense, and that it would not be long before he was made to answer for his crimes; but he did not intend to answer for them in a court of law.

He sat in his rooms all day and drank brandy, and thought—not so much of the past or the future as of the present. He thought of Leoni, whom he loved and to whom he was honestly married, and of Amy, his expectant bride, eagerly waiting his coming in the little country town not a hundred miles away. He had not had the courage to tell Amy, and he had hoped that something would happen before the fatal day; but nothing did happen that could help him in any way. His troubles came thicker and faster, and he saw a felon's cell before him.

"After all," he said to himself, "what is the use of fighting against fate? I can soon end the difficulty, and why not do it?"

Before he put his thought into execution he was seized with a wild desire to see Leoni.

"She is my wife, and I love her—God knows how well—and she loves me. I must see her once more."

He hurried off to West Tenth street, but only to find that she was not at home. Her mother thought she had gone to see a member of the corps de ballet who was suffering from a sprained ankle, and had no idea when she would return. Signora Cella would not have told John even if she had known, for she was indignant that he had neglected Leoni for so long after having paid such serious court to her. John left the house in a very unhappy state of mind; but he could not bear to tear himself away from a spot hallowed by its associations with Leoni. He walked up and down on the opposite side of the street for an hour, and Signora Cella, who watched him from her window, was touched by the hopeless expression of his face. She was just going to raise the sash and call him over to wait for Leoni, when he turned suddenly and almost ran up the street. His thoughts were tearing so wildly through his brain that he hardly knew what he was doing.

A few moments later he found himself at the stage door of the Academy of Music. He stood there a while and watched the groups of chorus singers as they lounged against the iron railing and talked over their little troubles. He thought of Leoni in a confused sort of way; and then he started off on a brisk walk for his rooms. Antonio was out—gone to eat a dish of spaghetti with a fellow countryman—and the place was quiet as the grave, and as lonesome. John sat down in front of a large picture of Leoni, and gazed longingly at it; then he walked over to it and kissed the cold glass that covered the bright young face.

"Ah, my darling, if you only knew what a state of mind your husband is in you would be here by his side; but, dear girl, you don't know, and it's just as well that you don't."

Then he got up and went to his bathroom and took a bathe, and dressed himself in fresh linen, and put on a suit of clothes that Leoni particularly liked. Walking up to the long mirror that hung between the front windows, he looked at himself from head to heels.

"Not a bad looking fellow, as fellows go," he said softly to himself; "it's a pity to kill him. But why not? He's only a cumberer of the earth. You wouldn't think him such a bad fellow to look at him, but he's a rascal—a born rascal. Ah, there it is; it was born in him. But where did it come from? His father was the most upright of men—his mother" (his voice trembled)—"his mother a saint on earth; yet their son is an outlaw, only out of jail because he hasn't been captured. He is an unhappy wretch, and has made all his friends unhappy, and he is going to put a final touch to their unhappiness. Yes, it's got to come, John Hurlstone; there's only one way to cut this knot."

Saying this, he walked over to his luxurious dressing table, deliberately opened an upper drawer, took out a silver and pearl mounted revolver, and, going over to his writing table, laid it down beside him.

"Poor Leoni! I must write her a line before I go."

He took up his pen and began to write: "Leoni mia, my own darling, my wife, forgive"——

But he could not write another word, for his eyes were blinded with tears that ran down his cheeks and fell in scalding drops upon the paper.

"This is unmanly," he said, suddenly springing to his feet. "Am I a woman, that I should give way like this?"

Then, crossing over to the window, he gazed out upon the street. How strange it looked! It seemed almost like a new place to him. But no; there was his landlady's little daughter playing out on the sidewalk; she looked up and smiled and he kissed his hand to her. The clerk from the drug store on the corner walked by, an ordinary, commonplace young man, but he filled John with a strange interest, for he was the last man he should see in this world. He watched him out of sight; then he took the revolver from the table and stood in front of the long mirror again. He smiled sadly as he caught sight of his own face.

"They call this a coward's act. Perhaps it is; but it takes a little courage," he said, and, placing the muzzle of the revolver close against his heart, he pulled the trigger.

A sharp report, a puff of smoke, and the body of John Hurlstone reeled backward and fell to the floor. And there, with one arm thrown over his head, the other by his side, he lay when Antonio, who had spent the evening with his friends, came home and found him. He was cold and still, and the terrified Italian knew that he was dead.

Antonio's first impulse when he found that his master was dead was to alarm the house; but he saw by the revolver at his side that he had taken his own life, so he deemed it best to go for his brother, who he knew was connected with The Dawn. Locking the door carefully behind him, he ran with trembling limbs down into the street, and, calling a cab, bade the driver go as fast as his horse could run to the office of The Dawn.

There he learned that Rush had left the office at 6 o'clock, saying that he would not return until the next evening. Antonio knew nothing about the wedding preparations at Farmsted, and John had not intended that he should, for the man knew too much about another wedding in which his young master had figured as principal. Almost beside himself with terror and grief, Antonio drove to the Cellas' to break the news of the tragedy to Leoni. In the dramatic manner of his countrymen he told his tale to the horror stricken household. Signora Cella wrung her hands and wept. Leoni seemed turned to stone. When she recovered speech she laid her hand on her mother's arm.

"Mother," said she, in Italian, "that dead man is my husband. I must go to him. Will you go with me?"

So the mother and daughter got into the cab, and Antonio, mounting the seat with the driver, could not help thinking of the last time he had sat on the box with Leoni inside.

It was after midnight when they reached John Hurlstone's rooms. The house was still as the grave. The sleepers might have been roused by footsteps on the stairs, but that was nothing, for the second floor lodger was in the habit of coming in at all hours, sometimes alone and sometimes with friends. When Signora Cella, Leoni and Antonio reached the ante-room of John's apartment, Leoni said in a low whisper, "Where is he?" Antonio pointed to the front room. Motioning to the others to stay where they were she advanced to the door, opened it and entering, closed it behind her. The gas was blazing as Antonio had left it, and there on the floor in front of the mirror she saw the strong, manly form of her husband, stretched cold and dead. She threw herself down beside it, and taking the dear dead face in her hands, kissed the unresponsive lips and laid her cheek close to his. She did not weep; she only kissed the cold face and the lifeless hands, and petted them and murmured words of passionate endearment.

Signora Cella and Antonio became alarmed by her long absence and the stillness, and, opening the door, found Leoni stretched by her dead husband's side, as lifeless and still as he. Terror rendered them speechless. They both thought she had killed herself on the body of her husband, but, hoping against hope, Signora Cella put her hand on the girl's heart and found that it was beating; she had only fainted. They laid her on the sofa and brought her to by slow degrees; but she was still in a dazed condition. Signora Cella deemed it best to get her home before the officers of the law took possession of the place, so she and Antonio led the unresisting girl to the cab, in which she was driven home, while Antonio went to the nearest police station and gave information of the tragedy.

In a short time all was confusion in the house where John Hurlstone's body lay. The police were perfectly satisfied that it was a case of suicide, and the coroner gave his verdict to that effect. The address of the dead man's family was found among his papers, and the next morning a telegram informing them of what had occurred was dispatched to Farmsted.

CHAPTER XX.

THE oldest inhabitants of Farmsted agreed that they had never seen a more beautiful day than that which dawned on the 3d of September, 1875. The sun shone with the brilliant light of June, and the leaves of the trees looked as green as though they were just budding. The birds seemed to know that it was a gala day, and sang their merriest songs. Nowhere did they sing more merrily than among the branches of the black heart cherry tree that stood guard over the village rectory. They must have known that this was the wedding day of their kind friend, the rector's daughter, who fed them every morning with crumbs of bread.

Inside the rectory all was pleasurable excitement. The wedding was to take place at 10 o'clock, and the groom was to meet the bride at the altar. The bridesmaids spent the night at the house, that they might be with the bride as long as possible before their final separation. By half past 9 they were all dressed and ready to enter church. Amy never looked sweeter and prettier than in her pure white dress and orange blossoms.

The bishop of the diocese and Dr. Bayliss were in the vestry room, putting on their robes. The hands of the clock in the tower were fast moving around towards the hour, and the picturesque little church was filled with eager friends. Tom Bayliss saw Rush Hurlstone hurrying around to the vestry room, which the clergymen were just quitting, and, believing that John was with him, he gave the signal for the bridal party to move up the aisle. The organist played a lively waltz as the procession advanced, a buzz of admiration passed over the assembled guests and the bride stood before the altar.

At this moment Rush Hurlstone, wild of eye and white of cheek, appeared inside the chancel railing. He whispered a few words to Dr. Bayliss, and the old rector's cheeks turned as white as his. Without a word, he stepped outside the chancel.

"Come home with me, my daughter," he said, putting his arm around Amy and leading her down the aisle, while the others came after, followed by a murmur of surprise from the wedding guests.

The frightened bride could not find voice to speak. She knew something terrible had happened, but never for a moment dreamed of the truth. Her father led her back to the rectory, and, taking her into his study, said, with broken voice:

"My child, ask God's help to bear a terrible blow. John Hurlstone is dead." And the tears ran down his wrinkled cheeks and fell upon his gown.

Amy seemed turned to stone. Her large blue eyes gazed in speechless wonder into her father's face. He took her cold hand in his.

"It is true, my dear child—awfully true. Would to God your mother had been spared to comfort you in this great trial!"

Still she did not speak. Her lips seemed to move, but there was no sound. Dr. Bayliss led her to a chair. She sat down and stared at vacancy. He would have given all he owned if he could have seen tears in her eyes; but they were dry as stones, and encircled by black lines that seemed to grow larger and darker as the moments went by. John Hurlstone's two sisters in the drawing room had to be told of what had happened, but he was afraid to leave Amy alone; so he rang the bell and sent for them to come to him. They came, their young faces as white as the dresses they wore, and the old man broke the news to them. Their grief was terrible to see. Amy looked at them with vacant eyes. They threw themselves upon the floor at her feet, and their tears fell thick and fast upon her wedding dress; but she sat silent, stunned by her sorrow.

Rush had told the news to the bishop, and he in turn had broken it to the wedding guests, who left the church with sorrowing hearts, for John Hurlstone was a great favorite in Farmsted. All day long they stood around the streets in little groups, discussing the strange news, and wondering what on earth could have induced that handsome, gay young man to take his own life. At the homestead the shutters were bowed, and the bereaved mother lay prostrate on her bed, surrounded by her children. At the rectory they succeeded in coaxing Amy to her room; but she would not take of her wedding dress. For hours she sat in awful silence, or paced the floor with monotonous tread, her white veil floating about her and the orange blossoms filling the air with perfume.

Rush took the first train to New York, to make arrangements for bringing his brother's body home. It was a sad journey. He thought of the last evening spent with John, and of his wild words, which his death explained. But what did it all mean? What reason had John Hurlstone, of all men, to take his own life? Arrived at his brother's rooms, the body was given over to him by the authorities. Then began those heart breaking but necessary details that have to be attended to after a loved one's death; and then the dead man was ready to be removed. Antonio was left in charge of the rooms, and Rush went away with the body.

He had not been gone long when Leoni, accompanied by her mother, came to the place. Her grief at finding her husband's body gone was terrible. In moving about the room she came upon the sheet of paper containing the few words John had written to her. As her eyes scanned the tear stained page she threw herself in her mother's arms and wept for the first time since John's death. Piteous as was her grief her mother rejoiced in it, for the stony silence of the hours before had filled her with alarm.

It was a sad home coming to Farmsted. A few intimate friends met Rush at the railway station and accompanied him with his brother's body to the house. There it lay in a coffin in the little old fashioned parlor where many of John's ancestors had lain before, but none after such a death.

Amy Bayliss seemed to have got control of her grief, for when she heard that the body of her betrothed was lying at his home, she took off her wedding dress, and, arraying herself in a suit of black that she had worn after her mother's death, walked out to the homestead. Rush saw her coming, and, taking her by the hand, led her tenderly into the darkened room where his brother's body lay, and left her alone with her dead.

The good people of Farmsted, who had spent most of their time in the street during the past day or two discussing John Hurlstone's suicide, had their curiosity aroused to the highest pitch by the arrival of two foreign looking women by the noon train from New York. One was middle aged, the other young and very handsome. They were both dark and had large black eyes, and their dress was as foreign as their faces. They didn't seem to know they were being stared at, but walked along the main street slowly, evidently looking for something or somebody.

A lounger in front of the tavern was struck by the beauty of the young woman; and, as they seemed to be uncertain of their way, he stepped up to them and asked if he could "set 'em on the right track, as they 'peared to be kinder lost." The older woman thanked him, and in her broken English asked for "Meester 'Urlstone." As Hurlstone was the one name on the lips of every one in the place, the man understood at once where they wanted to go and pointed out the way. "I never seen such eyes as that young 'un's in all my born days," said he, rejoining his companions on the tavern veranda; "they jest burned like two live coals. I reckon there's a story behind them eyes;" a suggestion the others were quick to take up and discuss.

Arrived at the Hurlstone homestead, Leoni bade her mother be seated on a rustic bench by the roadside while she went up the path to the house. When she reached the door she looked cautiously around to see if she was discovered, for she had a vague fear that if she were seen she would be driven away. She turned the knob of the front door and opening it softly entered the hall. Not a sound was heard. Instinct seemed to tell her which room it was that held the beloved dead. Cautiously pushing the door open and closing it behind her she entered.

The room was only dimly lighted through the bowed shutters, but she saw the coffin in the center of the floor and threw herself down on her knees beside it, burying her face in her hands. In this position she remained for some moments. Then she arose and kissed the cold face, the lips, the forehead, the eyelids, all the time whispering passionate words in her native tongue. On the other side of the coffin sat Amy Bayliss, holding one of the dead man's hands in hers and watching this strange woman with dull wonder. After Leoni's eyes had become accustomed to the light she saw the other woman, but supposed it was one of John's sisters, of whom she had heard him speak. She said nothing, but taking a packet of letters from her breast—the half dozen she had written to John, and which Antonio had just returned to her—she opened his coat and laid them upon his heart, then kissed his cold lips again.

"How dare you! what are you doing?" exclaimed Amy, rising.

"Excuse me, signorina; I am returning some letters that I know he will want to have buried with him," Leoni answered, in broken English.

"He doesn't want your letters," cried Amy with indignation. "Take them away."

"I know that he does," answered Leoni. "You are his sister; you cannot refuse me?" she went on, in a low, pleading voice.

"I am not his sister, and I tell you to take your letters away."

To be Continued.)

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

Building Lots for Sale.

SEVERAL DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS conveniently situated at St. Mary's, for sale low.

For terms, etc., apply at the Office of the CENTRAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF N. B., Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton July 20

Guns, Revolvers and Rifles.

GUNS, REVOLVERS and RIFLES.—Just received: 4 cases, English and American Guns, Rifles and Revolvers. For sale Wholesale and Retail at

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE

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

Dec. 11—1 yr w

ODDS AND ENDS.

Large bonnets are things of the past.

3 YEARS IN BED.—Gentlemen, I tried your Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and was perfectly cured from sickness. I was sick in bed for three years and after taking six bottles I was perfectly cured, and now I would not be without the medicine in the house. MISS EDWINA FULLER, Vereker P. O., Ont.

Eel green, a lovely bluish shade, is the latest.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS.—The stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood are the four cardinal points of health. These Burdock Blood Bitters act upon to strengthen, regulate, cleanse and purify, thus restoring and maintaining perfect health. B. B. B. is nature's true tonic and renovator.

The brims of sailor hats are very narrow.

TIMELY WISDOM.—Timely wisdom is shown by those who keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry on hand. It has no equal for cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, cramps and all summer complaints or looseness of the bowels.

The newest red is a dull shade called Eiffel rogue.

THE OKLAHOMA BOOM—Forms an instance of a wild rush for an uncertainty, which is the opposite of the steady boom enjoyed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Buyers of this medicine get a certainty—an unequalled remedy for all disease of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and the blood.

Toques grow smaller, and are more worn than ever.

SAFE AND RELIABLE. I highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for curing cholera, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, dysentery and all summer complaints. It is safe and reliable for children and older persons.

MISS HILDY BRICKENRIDGE, Heyworth, Que.

Black stockings are in good taste with any kind of a dress.

CROWNED OR UNCROWNED.—The head of anyone suffering from constipation, biliousness or dyspepsia will harbor a sick headache. By regulating the bowels, arousing the torpid liver, improving digestion and purifying the blood Burdock Blood Bitters banishes sick headache, no matter how severe or obstinate it may be.

Ribbon bandeaux and metal fillets for the coiffure are much worn.

Do You Drink Ice Water?

That cool refreshing drink in warm weather are delicious is undeniable. That drinking ice water in copious draughts when a person is overheated is injurious, not to say dangerous, is also undeniable. But that the free drinking of water in some form in hot weather must be avoided, is decisable, and is one of the greatest popular errors extant. When a person is perspiring freely from every pore, a vast amount of water is drawn from the body, which must be supplied, or great injury is being done the physical health, and the foundation of some of the worst forms of kidney disease is being slowly, but surely laid. Why! someone will exclaim, that is just what causes kidney troubles, drinking water freely which contains so much lime. Wrong again! So long as the water drank is freely carried through the system, and converted in its passage to the naturally acid reaction of the urine and perspiration, no danger can occur by deposits of urea or lime in the kidneys and bladder, because they remain perfectly in solution, and are carried out of the body instead of remaining in it. Literally, they are washed out of the body by the copious draughts of water (that most perfect of all known soluents), same as a series of pipes are "flushed" with water to clean them. A clean body is never diseased.

Do not drink ice cold water, but pure cool water; a little lemon juice will improve the effectiveness. Plain soda water with a little acid is also excellent. If from drinking too much ice water you have stomach cramps, or are "water-logged," as it is called, or are attacked with Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, or Dysentery, do not resort to alcoholic stimulating drinks, which irritate rather than soothe and allay the inflammation which has caused the trouble; but adopt the practice of taking daily just before retiring, during July and August, one teaspoonful of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in a little sweetened water, which will prevent all such attacks and ill effects from ice water. In fact, a little pamphlet sent free to anyone, by I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., contains a vast amount of information about treating those Summer troubles.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC AND CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

The North American LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y OF TORONTO

HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PRES'T.

Gauranteed Capital, - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1888 over - $2,500,000.00

THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN," embracing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontine, Semi-Tontine and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company can to-day present a showing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence, and its progressive record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims, are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.

The Company's rates are, according to their various plans, so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontine the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.

All information given and applications received by

C. E. DUFFY, Agent, Fredericton

Oct. 20, 1887—w tw—1yr.

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.

J. H. TABOR TO THE FRONT.

LOOK AT HIS FINE DISPLAY OF CONFECTIONERY

THE FINEST IN THE CITY, and surpassed by none in the Province. His goods are fresh. That's why they take. Can always be had in his up-town Store,

198, OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL

And down-town in

COY'S BLOCK.

In the store formerly kept by Berry Bros.

JOHN H. TABOR.

Fredericton, March 26.

The Evidence of Things Seen.

A Boston child, being taken for the first time to the beach, became very much interested in the crowds of bathers disporting in the water. Finally, as numbers of the bathers began to return to the bath houses, the child's sympathies became immediately aroused, and turning to her mother she said, sorrowfully: "They must be very poor folk, mamma; they've got so little clothes on."—Boston Budget.

The Very Thing.

Guest (to colored waiter—See here! I can't cut this steak with this knife!

Colored Waiter—'Low me, sah, to lend you my razah, sah!—Boston Herald.

Let In.

Mrs. Alcot—If you should make a thousand dollars unexpectedly, Tom, would you give me that diamond pendant I've been looking at so long?

Mr. Alcot—Why, yes, dear.

Mrs. Alcot—Very well; I'll order it to-morrow. I stopped wanting that ivory finished piano today, and a thousand was just the price of it.—Judge.

Unpleasantly Suggestive.

An 8-year-old boy, whose superabundant animal spirits required an occasional check, was looking at some proofs of photographs of his mother which had just been sent home. There were two views, and the youngster was very decided in his preference for one over the other. "Why do you prefer that?" asked his mother. "Because," said he, "in the other one you look as if you meant it."—Boston Journal.

The Source of Knowledge.

Book Buyer—Got any second hand books to sell?

Maine Farmer—Got a brand new unabridged dictionary which the neighbors gave us at a surprise party last winter we'll sell cheap. It's a mighty sight in a book, but as our niece is coming from Boston to live with us we won't need it any longer.—Omaha World-Herald.

Knowledge Is Bliss.

Mrs. H. Arlem Flatte—I wanted to see that new play at the Dovetown theatre to-night, but the critics say the play is a failure, and the weather reports say it is going to rain.

Mr. H. Arlem Flatte—Then let us go by all means. The play will be charming, and the weather delightful.—New York Weekly.

At the Musee.

Little Daughter—Papa sent me up to see if you could get along without him today. He wants to go hunting.

Museum Manager—No, indeed, we are booming the bearded lady as a strong attraction. He must come, for people expect to see her.—Omaha World-Herald.

The Usual Dearth.

"That's a fine desk, Browne."

"Yes; I flatter myself it's pretty good. Pigeon holes for everything—poems, paragraphs, short stories, etc., etc."

"I see you haven't one for ideas. You never have any of those, I suppose."—Harper's Bazar.

Unseemly Levity.

Walter—Oh, Mabel, I worship the very hair of your head. Give me one curl to recall this hour at some future time.

Mabel—Oh, I see—a sort of time lock.

Walter—A lock is a good thing to adore; hat's why I want it.—Detroit Journal.

Wanted It Plain.

A little chap was very much afraid of thunder storms, and one night, when praying at his mother's knee, being somewhat fearful of an approaching storm, he said: "Please send us only plain rain this time, if it will do just as well."—Exchange.

Hunting Item.

Forester (to old woman)—What are you doing out here in the woods?

Old Woman—I'm just prowling around so that if the master doesn't shoot anything he can say I scared the game away.—Texas Siftings.

In the Conservatory.

"What a delightfully cool place this is!"

"Yes; and what a comfort it must be in summer to feel that you have a palm tree right within reach, so that you can pick a fan whenever you want one."—Harper's Bazar.

Crœsus Is Nowhere.

Mrs. Twiddle—I hear your fiance is rich. What is his business?

Mrs. Twaddle—He hasn't any. He doesn't have to work; he's a waiter at a Long Branch hotel.—Town Topics.

He Did Not Say.

Mrs. McCrackle (looking up from the paper)—Dhuleep Singh says he is one of the Sikhs.

Mr. McCrackle—Who are the other five?—Harper's Bazar.

The Doctors Agreed.

Skeptic—Did you ever know two doctors to agree? Medical Student (after reflection)—Y-e-s; once. Skeptic—Where was it? Medical Student—At a post-mortem.—New York Weekly.

Many a Slip.

In the hammock slowly swinging,
Where the fireflies are winging,
Underneath the trees,
Sits a youth and maiden slender,
And with conversation tender
Warm the evening breeze.

He is telling of his passion,
Urging her, in lover fashion,
To become his wife.
She is listening, coy, unwilling,
But she doesn't miss a thrilling
Word, you bet your life!

So when, certain of his bliss, her
Lover forward bends to kiss her,
And will not desist,
With his arm around her stealing,
And his brown eyes, so appealing,
How can she resist?

But he misses the sweet token,
For before the words are spoken
That will seal his bliss—
Snap! the hammock rope is parted,
And the lovers—broken hearted—
Feel too mad to kiss.

—Somerville Journal.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY

For all Affections of the

LIVER & KIDNEYS

AMMUNITION.

Hazard's Celebrated Powder,
Eley's Cartridge Cases,
Chilled and Common Shot,
Cartridge and Ammunition

Of all kinds for sale Wholesale and Retail at

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE

ST. JOHN DYE WORKS,

86 Princess St.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Clothing Cleaned or Dyed at Short Notice.

C. E. BRACKETT.

Agent at Fredericton—F. B. EDGECOMBE.

July 20

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT Established 1810.

—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Colds, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Hay Fever, Sore Throat, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, Toothache, Nervous Headache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Strains.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

It is marvelous how many different complaints it will cure. Its strong point lies in the fact that it acts quickly. Healing all Cuts, Burns and Bruises like Magic. Relieving all manner of Cramps and Chills.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

All who buy direct from us, and require it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not satisfied. Retail price by mail 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express and duty prepaid to any part of United States or Canada. Valuable pamphlets sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

DR. SHARP'S M. P. S. G. B. ALPINE LINIMENT,

Taken Internally cures Headache, Cramp and Pain in Stomach, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Cholera, Morbus, Canker Rash. Applied Externally cures Scalds, Burns, Bites, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Bruises, Sprains Old Sores, Boils, Felons, Ring Worm, Rheumatic Affections, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatic, Pains in the Joints, Sting of Bees, &c.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—TAKEN INTERNALLY.—For an adult, 15 drops to half a teaspoonful in sugar and water. EXTERNALLY. Rub on freely and take a few drops in water. FOR TOOTHACHE—Rub the Gums and Face, apply in cotton to the cavity of tooth, and you will find instant relief. Price 25 Cents.

SHARP'S BALSAM MANF'G CO., - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

CONNOR & DINSMORE, PROPRIETORS.

PARIS GREEN.

Now in Store: Pure Paris Green.

As we have a large stock on hand, we will sell very low to clear.

LIME.

RAYNE'S EXTRA NO. 1 LIME,

MANUFACTURED AT GREEN HEAD.

We call the attention of the public to the fact that we have been handling this LIME for the past seven or eight years, and everybody pronounced it the best in the market. None genuine unless our name is stamped in red on every cask.

W. E. MILLER & CO.,

155 and 159 QUEEN STREET.

MONTSERRAT FRUIT LIME JUICE.

THE BEST SUMMER DRINK.

JUST RECEIVED.

4 cases Montserrat Lime Juice; 2 cases Chip Beef;
6 cases Corn Beef; 2 cases Ox Tongue;
1 case Condensed Coffee; 1 case Condensed Milk;
1 Bbl. Powdered Sugar; 2 bbls. Ontario Hams.

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.

INSECTICIDES!

Dutcher's Fly Paper;
Sticky Fly Paper; Fly Pads;
Dalmation Insect Powder;
Paris Green just received at

WILEY'S DRUG STORE,

196 QUEEN STREET.

School Supplies —AT— HALL'S BOOKSTORE.

Globes, Terrestrial; Globes, Celestial; Ball Frames; Liquid Slating for Blackboards; Maps of the Hemispheres; Maps of the World—Mercator's Projection; Maps of the Dominion; Maps of North America;

Maps of New Brunswick; Maps of the Maritime Provinces; Maps of England; Maps of Europe; Maps of Asia; Maps of Africa; Maps of Australia.

NEXT DOOR TO DAVIS, STAPLES & CO.'S DRUG STORE.

Fredericton, Aug. 9.

EDGECOMBE & SONS,

YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for

SLEIGHS & PUNGS

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

PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.

Leave Your Orders Early.

EDGECOMBE & SONS.

Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect May 20th, 1889.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME!

A Passenger, Mail and Express Train will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON

3:00, p. m; Gibson, 3:06; Marysville, 3:15; Manser's Siding 3:37; Durham, 3:45; Cross Creek, 4:20; Doleistown, 4:29; Doaktown, 5:05; Upper Blackville, 6:47; Blackville, 7:10; Upper Nelson Boom, 7:40; Chatham Junction, 8:05; arrive at Chatham, 8:30.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

5:00, a. m. Chatham Junction, 5:35; Upper Nelson Boom, 5:50; Blackville, 6:26; Upper Blackville, 6:45; Doaktown, 7:35; Doleistown, 8:15; Cross Creek, 8:26; Durham, 9:20; Marysville, 10:25; Gibson, 10:30; arriving at Fredericton, 10:35.

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with I. C. Railway for all points East and West and at Gibson with the N. B. Railway for St. John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and with the Union S. S. Co. for St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

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

THOS. HOBEN, Superintendent.

Gibson, N. B., May 18th, 1889.

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

All Rail Line to Boston, &c. The Short Line to Montreal, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect July 1st, 1889.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

LEAVE FREDERICTON

6 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.

11 20 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, and points east.

3.20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock, connecting at the Junction with Fast Express via Short Line for Montreal and the West.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON

From St. John 6.10, 8.45 a. m., 4.45 p. m., Fredericton Junction 8.10 a. m., 1.45, 6.35 p. m., McAdam Junction, 11.20 a. m., 2 00 p. m., Vanceboro, 10.55 a. m., St. Stephen, 9.00, 11.40 a. m., St. Andrews, 7.55 a. m., arrive in Fredericton 9.30 a. m., 2.10, and 7.15 p. m.

LEAVE GIBSON:

11 20 A. M.—Express for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

10 10 A. M.—Express from Woodstock and points north.

A. J. HEATH, Gen Pass. & Ticket Agent. F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager.

Northern & Western RAILWAY.

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS!

COMMENCING the 1st of JUNE, and during the Summer Months, the Northern and Western Railway will issue

EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS

On Saturdays, from and to all Stations, good to return the following Monday only, for

ONE FIRST CLASS FARE

Round Trip. Tickets for sale at F. B. EDGECOMBE'S Dry Goods Store, Queen Street, Fredericton, and at all Stations.

Through Tickets to all points west for sale F. B. EDGECOMBE'S Dry Goods Store.

JAS. WETMORE, G. T. A. THOS. HOBEN, Superintendent

Gibson, M h, 1889.

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

Fredericton, Jan. 12, 188

BARKER HOUSE STABLES

COACHES AND CARRIAGES

Furnished with all Possible Despatch!

HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.

JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. GUNTER,

HACK & LIVERY STABLE,

QUEEN STREET,