POOR COPY

Dept. Public Works

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

The Gleaner.

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

VOL. V. FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1889. No. 120

Professional Cards

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G. 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.

Hotels

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

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

NOW IN STOCK
FOR FALL TRADE
—AT—
WM. JENNINGS
Merchant Tailor.
WIDE WALE WORSTED OVERCOATINGS IN A GREAT VARIETY OF PATTERNS.
ALSO:
A Fine Selection of Fashionable Trowserings and Suitings.
WM. JENNINGS
CORR. QUEEN ST. AND WILMOT'S ALLEY!
Fredericton, Sept. 4th, 1888

New Advertisements.

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

James D. Fowler.
WATCHES;
WATCHES;
WATCHES
GOLD,
SILVER,
GOLD FILLED,
AND
NICKLE CASES,
FROM
$2.50 TO $150.00
EACH.
Best Value in the City.
REMEMBER THE PLACE.
James D. Fowler,
Opp. POST OFFICE.
FREDERICTON, - N. B.
Fredericton, Dec 12th 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 SPAPLES & Co.
DRUGGISTS
Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton
Fredericton, Dec. 15, 1888.

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

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

READY MADE **BARGAINS.**
The Subscribers will open on the First Day of May next, on the
CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STREETS,
At present occupied by Mr. Cropley, one of the best stocks of
BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Ever offered in this City. They are now selling the balance of their Fall and Winter Stock at Prices which are nothing less than Ready Made Bargains. For CASH only.
LUCY & CO.
Fredericton, Feb. 23, 1889.

G. T. WHELPLEY
Has now in Stock the following
FRESH AND NEW CANNED GOODS.
Tomatoes, California Peaches,
Corn, Pears, Peas, Apricots, String Beans,
Grated Pine Apple, Succotash, Pine Apple,
Mock Turtle Soup, Tomato Soup, Salmon,
Lobster, Corned Beef, Oysters, Ox Tongue,
Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee,
East India Canned Pine Apple.
☞ Also a new lot of Florida, Messina, and Valencia Oranges. Bananas sell very cheap at
G. T. WHELPLEY'S,
310 Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Fredericton, Feb. 9.

WE KNOW
A MAN ON THE ROAD TO RICHES,
Simply because he puts his money into Goods that give him satisfaction. Here is a few of those self same Goods.
PARLOR SUITES in Hair Cloth at $42.50. We also have them at all prices, from $33.00 to $100.00.
BEDROOM SETTS in Hardwood at $25.50. We also have Bedroom Setts as low as $16.00 as well as the more expensive Setts.
STAND LAMPS a Real Beauty at $1.00.
We still continue to sell SILVER PLATED WARE at remarkably Low Prices.
LEMONT & SONS.
Fredericton Feb 26

BOSTON PRICES. BOSTON PRICES.
AT
S. F. SHUTE'S.
OXIDIZED PINS AT 25 CENTS.
There you will find the largest stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods in the City. Solid Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Watches, in Ladies' and Gent's Sizes, from the largest to the smallest.
Do not fail to see the novelties in Solid Gold and Gold Plated Bracelets; Ladies' Bar Pins and Brooches; Gent's Tie Pins in Plain and Gold; Ladies' Neck Chains and Lockets; Gent's Watch Chains and Charms; Ladies' and Gent's Sleeve and Collar Buttons.
Stone Set Rings, Band Rings and the Plain Wedding Ring, all can be found at Shute's.
Don't fail to buy you a nice Silver Plated Napkin Ring at Shute's; Silver Plated Glove Buttoners, 20 and 25 Goods.
Rogers' Knives, Forks and Spoons at bottom prices.
Largest Line of Silver Plated Ware in the City; Cake Baskets; Castors; Butter Dishes; Ice Pitchers, &c. A Large variety of Tea Setts in Silver Plate.
Iron Bronze; Plush and Leather Goods; Ladies' and Gent's Writing Desks and A Thousand and One Things too numerous to mention.
Remember the Gold Headed Canes at
S. F. SHUTE'S, - - - - - - - - Fredericton, N. B.

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

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.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

Talks about the Cry, "America for Americans."

Contrary to the Spirit of American Institutions, and Unjust.

Who Are Americans?—Advantages of the Influx of Nations.

BROOKLYN, March 3.—Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject, "Shall America be reserved for Americans?" As his sermons are now translated in every language of Europe and many languages of Asia, in his audiences may be seen persons from many different nations. After an exposition of the scripture he gave out the hymn:

Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!
Put on thy strength, the nations shake!

Text, Acts xvii, 26: "And hath made of one blood all nations." That is, if for some reason general phlebotomy were ordered, and standing in a row were an American, an Englishman, a Scotchman and an Irishman, a Frenchman, a German, a Norwegian, an Icelander, a Spaniard, an Italian, a Russian and representatives of all other nationalities bared their right arm and a lancet were struck into it, the blood let out would have the same characteristics, for it would be red, complex, fibrine, globuline, chlorine and containing sulphuric acid, potassium, phosphate of magnesia and so on, and Harvey and Sir Astley Cooper and Richardson and Zimmerman and Brown-Sequard and all the scientific doctors, allopathic, homeopathic, hydropathic and eclectic, would agree with Paul as, standing on Mars Hill, his pulpit a ridge of limestone rock fifty feet high and among the proudest and most exclusive and undemocratic people of the earth he crashed into all their prejudices by declaring in the words of my text that God had made "of one blood all nations." The countenance of the five races of the human family may be different as a result of climate or education or habits, and the Malay will have the projecting upper jaw, and the Caucasian the oval face and small mouth, and the Ethiopian the retreating forehead and large lip, and the Mongolian the flat face of olive hue, and the American Indian the copper colored complexion, but the blood is the same and indicates that they all had one origin and that Adam and Eve were their ancestor and ancestress.

AMERICA IS THE MIXING CALDRON OF NATIONS.

I think God built this American continent and organized this United States republic to demonstrate the stupendous idea of the text. A man in Persia will always remain a Persian, a man in Switzerland will always remain a Swiss, a man in Austria will always remain an Austrian, but all foreign nationalities coming to America were intended to be Americans. This land is the chemical laboratory where foreign bloods are to be inextricably mixed up and race prejudices and race antipathies are to perish, and this sermon is an ax by which I hope to help kill them. It is not hard for me to preach such a sermon, because, although my ancestors came to this country about two hundred and fifty years ago, some of them came from Wales and some from Scotland and some from Holland and some from other lands, and I am a mixture of so many nationalities that I feel at home with people from under every sky and have a right to call them blood relations. There are madcaps and patriotic lunatics in this country who are ever and anon crying out, "America for Americans." Down with the Germans! Down with the Irish! Down with the Jews! Down with the Chinese! are in some directions the popular cries, all of which vociferations I would drown out by the full organ of my text, while I pull out the stops and put my foot on the pedal that will open the loudest pipes, and run my fingers over all the four banks of ivory keys, playing the chant, "God hath made of one blood all nations."

There are not five men in this audience, nor five men in any audience today in America except it be on an Indian reservation, who were not descended from foreigners if you go far enough back. The only native Americans are the Modocs, the Shawnees, the Chippewas, the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles and such like. If the principle America only for Americans be carried out, then you and I have no right to be here and we had better charter all the steamers and clippers and men-of-war and yachts and sloops and get out of this country as quick as possible. The Pilgrim Fathers were all immigrants, the Huguenots all immigrants. The cradle of most every one of our families was rocked on the bank of the Clyde or the Rhine or the Shannon or the Seine or the Tiber. Had the watchword "America for Americans" been an early and successful cry, where now stand our cities would have stood Indian wigwams, and canoes instead of steamers would have tracked the Hudson and the Connecticut; and, instead of the Mississippi being the main artery of the continent, it would have been only a rough for deer and antelope and wild pigeons to drink out of. What makes the cry of "America for Americans" the more absurd and the more inhuman is that some in this country who themselves arrived here in their boyhood or arrived here only one or two generations back are joining in the cry. Escaped from foreign despotisms themselves they say, "Shut the door of escape for others." Getting themselves on our shores in a life boat from the shipwreck saying, Haul the boat on the beach and let the rest of the passengers go to the bottom! Men who have yet on them a Scotch or German or English or Irish brogue crying out, America for Americans! What if the native inhabitants of Heaven, I mean the angels, the cherubim, the seraphim born there, should stand in the gate and when they see us coming up at the last should say: "Go back! Heaven for the Heavenians!"

WHERE THE ABSURDITY IS UPSET.

Of course we do well not to allow foreign nations to make this country a convict colony. We would have a wall built as high as heaven and as deep as hell against foreign thieves, pickpockets and anarchists. We would not let them wipe their feet on the map of the outside door of Castle Garden. If England or Russia or Germany or France send here their desperadoes to get clear of them, we would have these desperadoes sent back in chains to the places where they came from. We will not have America become the dumping place for foreign vagabondism. But you build up a wall at the Narrows before New York harbor, or at the Golden Gate before San Francisco, and forbid the coming of the industrious and hard working and honest populations of other lands who want to breathe the air of our free institutions and get opportunity for better livelihood, and it is only a question of time when God will tumble that wall flat on our own heads with the red hot thunderbolts of his omnipotent indignation. You are a father and you have five children. The parlor is the best room in your house. Your son Philip says to the other four children, "Now, John, you live in the small room in the end of the hall and stay there; George, you live in the garret and stay there; Mary, you live in the cellar and stay there; Fannie, you live in the kitchen and stay there. I, Philip, will take the parlor. It suits me exactly. I like the pictures on the wall. I like the lambrequins at the windows. I like the Axminster on the floor. Now, I, Philip, propose to occupy this parlor and I command you to stay out. The parlor only for Philippians." You, the father, hear of this arrangement and what will you do? You will get red in the face and say: "John, come out of that small room at the end of the hall; George, come down out of the garret; Mary, come up from the cellar; Fannie, come out of the kitchen, and go into the parlor or anywhere you choose; and, Philip, for your greediness and unbrotherly behavior, I put you for two hours in the dark closet under the stairs." God is the Father of the human race. He has at least five sons, a North American, a South American, a European, an Asiatic and an African. The North American sniffs the breeze and he says to his four brothers and sisters: "Let the South American stay in South America, let the European stay in Europe, let the Asiatic stay in Asia, let the African stay in Africa; but America is for me. I think it is the parlor of the whole earth. I like its carpets of grass and its upholstery of the front window, namely the American sunrise, and the upholstery of the back window, namely the American sunset. Now I want you all to stay out and keep to your places." I am sure the Father of the whole human race would hear of it and chastisement would come and, whether by earthquake or flood or drought or heaven darkening swarms of locust and grasshopper or destroying angel of pestilence, God would rebuke our selfishness as a nation and say to the four winds of heaven: "This world is my house and the North American is no more my child than is the South American and the European and the Asiatic and the African. And I built this world for all the children, and the parlor is theirs and all is theirs." For, let me say, whether we will or not, the population of other lands will come here. There are harbors all the way from Baffin's bay to Galveston, and if you shut fifty gates there will be other gates unguarded. And if you forbid foreigners from coming on the steamers they will take sailing vessels. And if you forbid them coming on sailing vessels they will come in boats. And if you will not let them come in boats they will come on rafts. And if you will not allow wharfage to the raft they will leave it outside Sandy Hook and swim for free America. Stop them? You might as well pass a law forbidding a swarm of summer bees from lighting on the clover top, or pass a law forbidding the tides of the Atlantic to rise when the moon puts under it silver grappling hooks, or a law that the noonday sun should not irradiate the atmosphere. They have come. They are coming now. They will come. And if I had a voice loud enough to be heard across the seas I would put it to the utmost tension and cry, Let them come! You stingy, selfish, shriveled up, blasted souls who sit before your silver dinner plate piled up with breast of roast turkey incarnadined with cranberry, your fork full and your mouth full and cramming down the superabundance till your digestive organs are terrorized, let the millions of your fellow men have at least the wishing bone.

AMERICA HAS ENOUGH ROOM FOR ALL.

But some of this cry, America for Americans, may arise from an honest fear lest this land be overcrowded. Such persons had better take the Northern Pacific or Union Pacific or Southern Pacific or Atlantic and Charlotte air line or Texas and Santa Fe, and go a long journey and find out that no more than a tenth part of this continent is fully cultivated. If a man with a hundred acres of farm land should put all his cultivation on one acre he would be cultivating a larger ratio of his farm than our nation is now occupying of the national farm. Pour the whole human race, Europe, Asia, Africa and all the islands of the sea, into America and there would be room to spare. All the Rocky Mountain barrennesses and all the other American deserts are to be fertilized, and as Salt Lake City and much of Utah once yielded not a blade of grass now by artificial irrigation have become gardens, so a large part of this continent that now is too poor to grow even a mullein stalk or a Canada thistle, will through artificial irrigation like an Illinois prairie wave with wheat or like a Wisconsin farm rustle with corn tassels. Beside that, after perhaps a century or two more, when this continent is quite well occupied, the tides of immigration will turn the other way. Politics and governmental affairs being corrected on the other side of the waters, Ireland under different regulation turned into a garden will invite back another generation of Irishmen, and the wide wastes of Russia brought from under despotism will with her own green fields invite back another generation of Russians. And there will be hundreds of thousands of Americans every year settling on the other continents. And after a number of centuries, all the earth full and crowded, what then? Well, at that time some night a panther meteor wandering through the heavens will put its paw on our world and stop it, and putting its panther tooth into the neck of its mountain range will shake it lifeless as the rat terrier a rat. So I have no more fear of America being overcrowded than that the porpoises in the Atlantic ocean will become so numerous as to stop shipping.

THE ADVANTAGE OF THE INFLUX OF NATIONS.

It is through mighty addition of foreign population to our native population that I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 95 per cent. superior to anything the world has ever seen. Intermarriage of families and intermarriage of nations is depressing and crippling. Marriage outside of one's own nationality and with another style of nationality is a mighty gain. What makes the Scotch-Irish second to no pedigree for brain and stamina of character, so that blood goes right up to supreme court bench and to the front rank in jurisprudence and merchandise and art? Because nothing under heaven can be more unlike than a Scotchman and an Irishman and the descendants of these two conjoined nationalities, unless rum flings them, go right to the tip top in everything. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all the while be affianced, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the quarrel between them, and one child they will call Alsace and the other Lorraine. And hot blooded Spaniard will unite with cool blooded Polander and romantic Italian with matter of fact Norwegian, and a hundred and fifty years from now the race occupying this land will be in stature, in purity of complexion, in liquidity of eye, in gracefulness of poise, in dome like brow, in taste, in intelligence and in morals so far ahead of anything now known on either side the seas that this last quarter of the Nineteenth century will seem to them like the Dark Ages. Oh, then how they will legislate and bargain and war and preach and govern! This is the land where by the mingling of races the race prejudice is to get its death blow. How heaven feels about it we may conclude from the fact that Christ, the Jew, and descended from a Jewess, nevertheless provided a religion for all races, and that Paul, though a Jew, became the chief apostle of the Gentiles, and that recently God has allowed to burst in splendor upon the attention of the world Hirsch, the Jew, who after giving ten million dollars to Christian churches and hospitals, has called a committee of nations and furnished them with forty million dollars for schools to elevate his race in France and Germany and Russia to higher intelligence and abolish, as he says, the prejudices against their race, these fifty million dollars not given in a last will and testament and at a time when a man must leave his money anyhow, but by donation at fifty-five years of age and in good health, utterly eclipsing all benevolence since the world was created. I must confess there was a time when I entertained race prejudice, but, thanks to God, that prejudice has gone, and if I sat in church and on one side of me there was a black man and on the other side of me was an Indian and before me was a Chinaman and behind me a Turk, I would be as happy as I am now standing in the presence of this brilliant audience, and I am as happy now as I can be and live. The sooner we get this corpse of race prejudice buried, the healthier will be our American atmosphere. Let each one fetch a spade and let us dig its grave clear on down deeper and deeper till we get as far down as the center of the earth and half way to China, but no further lest it poison those living on the other side the earth. Then into this grave let down the accursed carcass of race prejudice and throw on it all the mean things that have ever been said and written between Jew and Gentile, between Turk and Russian, between English and French, between Mongolian and anti-Mongolian, between black and white, and put up over that grave for tombstone some scorched and jagged chunk of scoriæ spit out by some volcanic eruption and chisel on it for epitaph: "Here lies the carcass of one who cursed the world. Aged, near six thousand years. Departed this life for the perdition from whence it came. No peace to its ashes!"

A RATIONAL VIEW OF THE CASE.

Now, in view of this subject, I have two point blank words to utter, one suggesting what foreigners ought to do for us, and the other what we ought to do for foreigners. First, to foreigners. Lay aside all apologetic air and realize you have as much right as any man who was not only himself born here but his father and his grandfather and great-grandfather before him. Are you an Englishman? Though during the revolutionary war your fathers treated our fathers roughly, England has more than atoned for that by giving to this country at least two denominations of Christians, the Church of England and the Methodist church. Witness the magnificent liturgy of the one and the Wesleyan hallelujahs of the other. And who shall ever pay England for what Shakespeare and John Milton and Wordsworth and a thousand other authors have done for America? Are you a Scotchman? Thanks for John Knox's Presbyterianism; the balance wheel of all other denominations. And how shall Americans ever pay your native land for what Thomas Chalmers and Macintosh and Robert Burns and Christopher North and Robert McCheyne and Candlish and Guthrie have done for Americans? Are you a Frenchman? We cannot forget your Lafayette, who in the most desperate time of our American revolution, New York surrendered and our armies flying in retreat, espoused our cause and at Brandywine and Monmouth and Yorktown put all America under eternal obligation. And we cannot forget the coming to the rescue of our fathers Rochambeau and his French fleet with six thousand armed men. Are you a German? We have not forgotten the eleven wounds through which your Baron De Kalb poured out his life blood at the head of the Maryland and Delaware troops in the disastrous battle at Camden, and after we have named our streets and our cities and counties after him we have not paid a tithe of what we owe Germany for his valor and self sacrifice. And what about Martin Luther, the giant German who made way for religious liberty for all lands and ages? Are you Polander? How can we forget your brilliant Count Pulaski, whose bones were laid in Savannah river after a mortal wound gotten while in the stirrups of one of the fiercest cavalry charges of the American revolution? But with no time to particularize I say, "All hail to the men and women of other lands who come here with honest purpose!" Renounce all obligation to foreign despots. Take the oath of American allegiance. Get out your naturalization papers. Don't talk against our institutions, for the fact that you came here and stay shows that you like ours better than any other. If you don't like them there are steamers going out of our ports almost every day, and the fare is cheap and, lest you should be detained for parting civilities, I bid you good-by now. But if you like it here, then I charge you, at the ballot box, in legislative hall, in churches and everywhere be out and out Americans. Do not try to establish here the loose foreign Sabbaths or transcendentalism spun into a religion of mush and moonshine, or foreign libertinism or that condensation of all thievery, scoundrelism, lust, murder and perdition which in Russia is called Nihilism and in France called Communism and in America called Anarchism. Unite with us in making by the grace of God the fifteen million square miles of America on both sides the Isthmus of Panama the paradise of virtue and religion.

GIVE THE FOREIGNERS INFORMATION ABOUT AMERICA.

My other word suggests what Americans ought to do for foreigners. By all possible means explain to them our institutions. Coming here, the vast majority of them know about as much concerning republican or democratic form of government as you in the United States know about politics of Denmark or France or Italy or Switzerland, namely nothing. Explain to them that liberty in this country means liberty to do right, but not liberty to do wrong. Never in their presence say anything against their native land, for, no matter how much they may have been oppressed there, in that native land there are sacred places, cabins or mansions around whose doors they played and perhaps somewhere there is a grave into which they would like, when life's toils are over, to be let down, for it is mother's grave and it would be like going again into the loving arms that first held them and against the bosom that first pillowed them. My! my! how low down a man must have descended to have no regard for the place where his cradle was rocked. Don't mock their brogue or their stumbling attempts at the hardest of all languages to learn, namely the English language. I warrant that they speak English as well as you could talk Scandinavian. Treat them in America as you would like to be treated if for the sake of your honest principles or a better livelihood for yourself or your family you had moved under the shadow of Jungfrau, or the Rigi, or the Giant's Causeway, or the Bohemia Forest, or the Frankenian Jura. If they get homesick, as some of them are, suggest to them that God is as near to help them here as he was near them before they crossed the Atlantic, and that the soul's final flight is less than a second whether from the beach of the Caspian sea or the banks of Lake Erie. Evangelize their adults through the churches and their children through the schools and let home missions and tract societies and the Bible translated in all the languages of these foreign people have full swing.

Rejoice as Christian patriots that instead of being an element of weakness the foreign people thoroughly evangelized will be our mightiest defense against all the world. The congress of the United States recently ordered built new forts all up and down our American coasts, and a new navy is about to be projected. But let me say that three hundred million dollars expended in coast defense will not be so mighty as a vast foreign population living in America. With hundreds of thousands of Germans in New York, Germany would as soon think of bombshelling Berlin as attacking us. With hundreds of thousands of Frenchmen in New York, France would as soon think of firing on Paris. With hundreds of thousands of Englishmen in New York, England would as soon think of destroying London. The mightiest defense against European nations is a wall of Europeans reaching all up and down the American continent, a wall of heads and hearts consecrated to free government. A bulwark of foreign humanity heaved up all along our shores, re-enforced by the Atlantic ocean, armed as it is with tempests and Caribbean whirlwinds and giant billows ready to fling mountains from their catapault, we need as a nation fear no one in the universe but God, and if found in his service we need not fear him. As six hundred million people will yet sit down at our national table, let God preside. To him be dedicated the metal of our mines, the sheaves of our harvest fields, the fruits of our orchards, the fabrics of our manufactories, the telescopes of our observatories, the volumes of our libraries, the songs of our churches, the affections of our hearts, and all our lakes become baptismal fonts and all our mountains altars of praise and all our valleys amphitheatres of worship, and our country, having become fifty nations consolidated in one, may its every heart throb be a pulsation of gratitude to him who made "of one blood all nations" and ransomed that blood by the payment of the last drop of his own.

ODDS AND ENDS.

What a pity it is that there are so many sweet sinners and sour saints.

No longer talk about the kind of person a good man ought to be, but be such.—Aurelius Antonius.

The danger from gases only in connection with house drainage are said to be comparatively easy to avoid, the main consideration being a continuous thorough ventilation of the pipes.

The perceptive and the reflective faculties are practically useless unless they be conjoined with the executive faculty. How many scholars there are who know everything—but how to use it!

Quaritch, the London bibliophile, wants £6,220 for a psalter of the Fifteenth century he has in stock, and which he calls "the grandest work ever produced by typography and one of the rarest of the early monuments of printing."

M. Meyer, of Paris, claims to have invented a paper indestructible by fire. Specimens have been exhibited which had been for four hours in a pottery furnace. He has also invented incombustible colors and inks.

All European governments acknowledge that Uncle Sam has the strongest weapon of war in the dynamite gun. A French paper says every one such gun is equal to five ironclads.

Dr. Le Baron, an eminent physician of France, says that such a thing as a person having a snake or a lizard in his stomach was never known and never will be. All such cases have been imaginary.

An American quack doctor sold some liquid on the streets of Paris which he warranted to relieve pain in one minute. Some of those who were not relieved made complaint and he was sent up for a year.

The Hon. G. R. Dibbs, the new premier of New South Wales, is a man of strong will and iron determination. Rather than pay costs that he believed were unjustly awarded against him, he preferred to spend twelve months in Darlinghurst jail, Sydney, for contempt of court.

"We stand now over some of the mysteries of eternity as children that look with fear down into deep, dark ponds on winter evenings. On some eternal summer day we may pass by that way and find them dried to the abiding ground and the mystery at an end."

In Michigan university "a larger proportion of women than of men are taking choice the full classical course." President Angell reports: Men are becoming scientific rather than classical, on account of the new openings in scientific professions, while women study Greek and Latin, to meet the requirements of teachers.

A youth who went into a Buffalo store and asked for socks, not knowing the proper size, was told to hold out his hand. The customer held out his hand and doubled up his fist as directed. The clerk took a sock from a box, wrapped the foot around the fist and guaranteed a perfect fit. "I am just as sure it will fit you as though I had measured your foot," said he, "as the distance round the fist is always the length of the foot."

Pat's Prompt Reply.

Echo was a mountain nymph in the old poetic days, but modern realism has changed her into an Irishman. At least the guests of a Georgia colonel must have concluded so. Col. Ogeechee has a very remarkable echo on his place a few miles from this city; one, in fact, which would clearly repeat whole sentences.

The gentlemen to whom this assertion was made were interested, but incredulous, and arranged to accompany Col. Ogeechee home the next afternoon to test the wonderful echo. The colonel found, on getting home, that in the heat of the discussion he had claimed more than the facts justified. Determined not to be beaten, he called his Irish laborer.

"Pat," says he, "some gentlemen are coming home with me to-morrow afternoon to hear the echo. Now, I want you to go across the river before time for me to arrive, so you can answer back whatever we may call out."

"You mane for me to play ikker, sorr?" asked Pat, grinning.

"That's it exactly," said the colonel. "Now do you thoroughly understand that you are to answer back exactly what we say?"

"Oh, yis, sorr; ye can depind on me entoirely."

Next afternoon the colonel took his friends to the river bank, and all were ready for the experiment.

Making a speaking trumpet of his hands, the colonel roared:

"Are you there?"

Back came the echo with startling distinctness:

"Yis, sorr; O've been here since four av the clock."—Savannah News.

POOR COPY

TRI-WEEKLY CIRCULATION

FOR WEEK ENDING

March 2nd, 1889.

Tuesday,	1,116
Thursday,	902
Saturday,	1,623
Total,	3,641
Average,	1,214

The Gleaner.

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

TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1889.

CITY MATTERS.

At the regular meeting of the city council this evening the water metre question will probably come up for discussion as the water committee will in all likelihood ask the council to authorize an assessment for metres. It is expected that the council will not sanction any additional assessment for water purposes, and that the committee will be requested to abandon the metre system. Such action will be in accord with the wishes of the majority of the ratepayers.

Reports from the public works and the roads and streets committees will probably show that it is not the intention of these departments to incur any extended liability this year; but to get along as economically as possible and to pay up old scores. This is right.

The treasurer's statement to date shows an overdrawn bank account of something over $14,000, upon which the city is of course paying interest; and it is estimated that by the time the new assessment is due the overdraft will be increased to $15,500. Since the end of the fiscal year the water committee have overdrawn about $4,500.

The position of our affairs undoubtedly calls for exceptionally prudent administration during the present year.

THE PROPOSED POSTAL CHANGES.

The Postmaster General's bill to amend the act respecting the postal service is calling forth a great deal of unfavorable comment. There is of course some merit in the bill, but it also contains proposals which in this progressive era should not have been conceived. The proposal to increase the ordinary letter weight from half an ounce to one ounce will be looked upon as a step in the right direction; the limiting of the free newspaper privilege to papers published at least once in seven days is another good feature; and the provision for the detection of letter thieves will meet with favor. Another desirable change is that letters insufficiently stamped shall be forwarded to the persons to whom they are addressed and double postage collected, instead of sending them first to the dead letter office. The propositions, however, to increase the rate on drop letters from one to two cents, and to increase the registration fee from two cents will not meet with favor in any quarter. It is a retrograde step. Surely if letters can be carried all over the country for three cents, drop letters can be handled with a profit at one cent each or even less. In support of his proposal it has been set up by the Postmaster General that the rate of two cents on drop letters is enacted in the United States. But Mr. Haggart loses sight of the fact that in the United States the public can send letters all over the Union for two cents, while in Canada our people are forced to pay three cents for a similar privilege. This section of the bill should be withdrawn. The increased registration fee will only have the result of diminishing the number of registered letters. We are inclined to accept the object of the bill as an effort to wrench a larger revenue from the people. Unless it is to secure more funds there is nothing upon which the latter changes can be justified; and even then justification is not possible, for the funds are not for necessary expenditures but for distribution among government pets.

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

From the tragedy in Veinna the eyes of Europe have turned to the crisis in France. The tremendous success of General Boulanger as a candidate for the department of the Seine caused the then Prime Minister, M. Floquet, to rush through the Chamber of Deputies a measure ensuring a return to the ancient system of voting, known as *scrutin d'arrondissement*, according to which each district of a department separately elects is own members instead of the whole department jointly electing several members under the system known as *scrutin de liste*. Having, as he thought, spiked General Boulanger's gun with this electoral weapon, M. Floquet felt more easy in his mind, and calmly went on at the risk of defeat, with that part of his programme which included a revision of the constitution. The defeat came on Thursday, 14th ult., and M. Floquet instantly resigned office. At a sitting of the Chamber, at which the Prince of Wales and was present, M. Floquet insisted on his revision scheme being discussed at once, whereas the chamber itself, by 307 votes to 218, decided, on the motion of M. de Donville-Maillefeu—an unknown count—that the discussion should be indefinitely postponed. This majority of 307 votes was made up of only 122 Republicans, the rest being Monarchists, Boulangists, and others not faborable to the republic. Then followed the resignation of the ministry which has in turn been succeeded by efforts on the part of M. Carnot, the President, to patch up another cabinet that might keep in office over the period of the Paris Exhibition, and so avoid exposing France to the excitement and danger of an election while she is crowded with visitors and has a gigantic international show on hand in her capital. It was believed that such a cabinet had been secured under M. Meline, but he had soon to announce to the president of the republic that he could not get a ministry together. Events point towards the termination of the situation by a dissolution; but that is just what General Boulanger wants. Still, M. Flcquet's party will perhaps not be sorry to hasten it now that they think the new electoral machinery will better serve their purposes. The radicals who follow M. Flcquet are naturally angry with the more moderate republicans known as the opportunists, to whose support of the reactionaries and Boulangists they attribute their overthrow. The truth is M. Floquent's cabinet went to pieces over the attempt to revise the constitution, just because, while all parties favor revision, and deem it of the greatest importance, each of them wants it carried out in a different manner. The radicals want a revision that would place more power in the hands of the democracy, and as General Boulanger also appears to want something very like it too, it is difficult to see how he could consistently oppose them. His belief, however, is that their revision scheme was only a farce, which they well knew the senate would reject.

President Harrison's inaugural address will be somewhat disappointing to a great body of Americans and to Canadians as well. He seems to have taken good care to commit himself to little or nothing. His references to international matters, (that portion of his address in which Canada is most interested), are clothed in such mystical language as to make them anything but satisfactory.

LOVE, DEATH, AND MYSTERY.

A Marriage in a Sleigh and the Death of the Bridegroom.

MONTREAL, March 1. The following advertisements appeared in a morning paper on Tuesday:

MARRIED.—HUSSON—MULCAHY.—On Feb. 25, at residence of bride's father, 1 Edward street, Mary, eldest daughter of James Mulcahy, to Ralph Boshesmil Husson, of London, England.

DIED.—HUSSON—At Montreal, on Feb. 25, Boshesmil Husson, aged 38 years, of London, England. English papers please copy.

Investigation into the origin of the advertisements developed a story of love and death and mystery which is in brief as follows:

Two years ago Ralph Boeheamil Husson, an Englishman, 35 years of age, and heir to immense estates, came to Canada for his health. After a time he settled in Montreal, becoming acquainted with sixteen-year-old Mary Mulcahy, who lived with her parents at 1 Edward street. He fell in love. His love was returned, and Husson and May became engaged. Mrs. Mulcahy would not consent to her daughter's marriage for two years, and a year ago Husson returned to England to settle his affairs before coming to Montreal to live. Soon after he returned to London symptoms of decline manifested themselves. His father consulted the best physicians and Mr. Husson was told that he must take the utmost care of himself. He corresponded regularly with his finances, and the marriage was fixed for the 15th of March. But he continued to decline, and, feeling that his end was approaching, he determined to brave the winter storms of the Atlantic and come here to marry the girl he loved. In vain the family doctor warned him that he never could survive an ocean voyage. He was not to be denied, and about twelve days ago, accompanied by his father, doctor, a priest, and a friend of the family, he set sail from London for New York. He arrived there after a rough voyage. The prognostications of the doctor were verified. Husson was dying.

A telegram was received by Miss Mulcahy on Monday afternoon, telling her to be in waiting at Bonaventure station on the arrival of the New York train on Tuesday, as Husson, who was in a dying state, was coming on. Miss Mulcahy was there when the train arrived. Husson was as pale as death. The meeting between the lovers was affecting. The party got into sleighs and were driven to Mrs. Mulcahy's house when Mr. Husson became livid and gasped for breath. It was felt that he was dying. In that solemn moment he motioned to the priest to marry them. Miss Mulcahy, who was greatly overcome, consented, and there in the open sleigh on St. James street, in the cold air, without altar or flowers, Ralph Husson and Mary Mulcahy were made man and wife. Two minutes afterwards Husson fell back in the sleigh dead.

This is the story. What became of the dead bridegroom is a question the detectives have been, so far, unable to solve. The officials at several railway stations deny all knowledge of a party arriving or of a corpse being shipped over the lines. None of the city undertakers know of any burial having taken place, and the officials of the Protestant and Catholic cemeteries say that no one answering Husson's description has been interred to their knowledge. The detectives only know the alleged facts as related above, but while they admit that they are working on the case they refuse to say for what purpose or who has employed them. Mrs. Mulcahy, mother of the bride, has been interviewed, but, while admitting that the marriage was solemnized by the strange priest and that the groom died immediately afterward, she refuses to say what was done with the body. To the question as to what was done with the body, what detectives were working on the case, and why such mystery was maintained, her only reply was:

"Well, find out what became of the corpse, and then you'll know all about it. I know nothing about it. His father was angry because my daughter would not go back to England with him, and he told me nothing. He took the body home, I suppose."

Encores.

The problem whether a manager can or cannot compel a vocal artist to accept an encore has probably not been seriously considered hitherto. Performers are, as a rule, only too ready to respond to demands made upon them by an audience or portions of it, and it can hardly have occurred to any one to conceive that an occasion would arise in which a vocalist would be censured by his employer for not conceding an encore. Such an occasion, however, would seem to have arisen in connection with an English opera theatre, and the case, it is said, is certain to come into court. The singer has been fined one night's salary for his alleged irregularity, and, according to his statement, the fine has been justified by the management on the basis of a private regulation, to the effect that any artist in its employment refusing to take a "call" shall be liable to a fine in question.

We shall not attempt to anticipate the decision which may hereafter be given, but, apparently, much will depend upon the meaning attached by judge and jury to the expression "taking a call." In ordinary theatrical parlance a "call" is simply a summons to the footlights, not a request for the repetition of a song or verse. It would, however, be almost a pity if the problem named above escaped legal pronouncement because of the nicety of meaning here involved. It would be interesting to have it formally declared whether an artist has any choice in the matter of encores, or whether he or she must concede them willy-nilly. Should the latter conclusion be arrived at, some vocalists will feel that a new hardship has been thrust upon them, and salaries may rise accordingly. The general public also would be more than ever at the mercy of those whose passion for encores is undiscriminating.—London Globe.

A $5,000,000 WEDDING.

The Boy Emperor of China Takes to Himself a Wife.

Amid Unrivalled Splendor--Astonishing Ceremonies

And Customs--Criminals Under Sentence of Death Released.

PEKIN, March 1.—The Emperor of China was married on Monday with unusual splendor. Monday was the Chinese New Year's day.

Recent correspondence furnishes something of this great imperial wedding which for grandeur and magnificence eclipses anything else of the kind in the world. First as to the groom. The boy Emperor of China is just seventeen years of age. He is a slender, yellow faced, almond-eyed, black-cued young tartar, who has all the instincts of the ordinary boy, and who likes fun as well as any boy among his subjects. He is called Tsai-Tien, son of Prince Chun, and he was born August 15, 1871. It is stated that the festivities of the occasion cost at least $5,000,000 and that many changes in the Imperial government will result from the wedding.

How the Bride was Selected.

Marriage customs in China are peculiar, and those pertaining to the marriage of the Emperor are most peculiar of all. Only once since 1674 has a marriage taken place in the Imperial palace when the imperial bride-groom was a minor. This was on October 16, 1872, when the Emperor Tungchi, age 17, was married to Alutsh, a Monchu lady.

The Emperor does not see his bride until the wedding ceremony. She is selected for him by the Empresses Dowager. She must be a Manchu and belong to the Eight Banners—a division of the military population. A year previous to the wedding orders are issued to this class that every girl of a specified age shall be sent to the Imperial palace. This order is not obeyed with alacrity, as one would suppose it would be, for the reason that the people know that when a girl becomes an Empress she is as good as hidden away from her parents forever. They, therefore, have all sorts of excuses ready, making out that their daughters are lame, deformed, sick or in some manner afflicted, in the hope that they might be passed over. But this does not avail, as the government has learned of these things and now orders that no matter what the alleged trouble of the girl is she shall attend at the palace. These girls, several hundred in number, are put through a thorough course of examination, ten at a time, by the Empresses Dowager. Fifty are first selected and the remainder are allowed to go. After these fifty have been retained at the palace for some time they are in turn weeded out until only ten remain. This process is repeated after a time until finally only the bride-elect is left. She is then placed in the Empress' bridal house in Pekin where she remains preparing herself for the wedding until it takes place.

All Criminals Released.

For a week preceding and following the wedding all the courts in the land are closed and all criminals are given their liberty, even those who have been condemned to death. The Empress Dowager controls the details, the most important of which are announced to the empire in a series of edicts prepared by a Board of Rites. These edicts contain directions for every motion of the Emperor and his bride, as well as those who take part in the ceremonies during the occasion and for five days following.

The Bridal Cortege.

About a week before the wedding a route is selected through the streets of Pekin from the bride's house to the imperial palace, by which the bride is to be conducted to her future home. To mark this route a path is laid out and sprinkled with new sand to make it look yellow, this being the imperial color. Over this route the presents of the bride are taken to the apartments which she will occupy in the palace. Only once a day are the presents conveyed to the palace. This is in the morning, and a procession accompanies them. For Tungchi's bride, in 1872, these processions were continuous for fully a week before the ceremony, and the presents included large and elegant cabinets, elaborately carved chairs and other articles of furniture made of the finest wood, dishes, vases, goblets and gold and silver articles in profusion. The larger gifts are carried by men whose dresses are of red cloth with white spots. The smaller articles are carried upon yellow tables, to which they are fastened. Along this route for days preceding the ceremony the body of men who are to carry the bridal chair of the Empress are continually drilling.

Her House Painted Red.

A number of days before the ceremony the bride's house is most elaborately decorated. On the gates is festooned rich silk in red, blue, yellow and green, braided and fringed, together with bunches of silk. On the pedestal of each post in front of the house there is painted in red the word "Shih," which means happiness. This word, in fact, is painted in bright red on everything connected with the wedding that it is possible to put it on.

Phœnix Robes and Diadem.

Two days before the wedding, that is on the day before the Emperor sends his bride her phœnix robes and diadem, he orders three princes to offer sacrifice and burn incense on the altar to Heaven. Another prince makes sacrifice on the altar to Earth, and still another repeats the ceremony on the shrine of the Imperial ancestors in their special temple. These ceremonies are for the purpose of announcing the marriage to those whose the sacrifices are addressed. The day before the wedding the Emperor sends to his bride a tablet of gold, the sceptre and seal. The tablet is called the permission, because it denotes that the Empress Dowager and Empress-mother allow the Emperor to marry. When it is taken to the bride's palace and is about to be read a master of ceremonies exclaims, "Listen to the will of Heaven!" Tablet, sceptre and seal are taken to the bride in a temple-like chair called the Dragon Car, which is accompanied by the bridal procession and in which the bride is taken to the imperial palace at the proper hour. This chair is placed in front of the bride's house several hours before the time for her departure.

The Witching Hour of Midnight.

Everything is now in readiness for the great ceremony, with but one exception. This is the barricading of the entrance of every street and lane opening on the line of march, so that the eyes of foreigners or other curious persons shall not witness the procession or any part of it, or get the smallest possible glimpse of the bride. The time for the bridal procession to start from the bride's house is shortly after midnight, and the wedding ceremony must be over before 2 a. m. or good luck will not attend the nuptials. The night, too, must be one of a full moon. All this is arranged by a board known as the "Inquiring into Heaven Officials," who are the royal astrologers.

The Bridal Procession.

At exactly midnight the bride is escorted with much ceremony from her house to the dragon car, which she enters. She is completely muffled from sight in elaborate bridal robes and the car is closed on all sides. Over the car is held the imperial umbrella and close beside the body of men carrying the bride walks a figure carrying a burning joss-stock. Immediately in front are borne the golden tablet, the sceptre and seal. The procession is formed half in front and half in the rear of the dragon car and its escorts. Heading the procession are the Mongol princes and chiefs in extra grand costume on pure white horses, which are nearly covered with gold and yellow trappings. Next come persons bearing banners, tall triple umbrellas and fans of the most elaborate colors and patterns, prominently embroidered on which are dragons and pheasances. Following these are 200 lantern bearers, the lanterns being covered with characters representing happiness. Then come the bridal car and attendants.

How She Enters the Palace.

When the bride has been carried through the "Great Pure Gate" or "Gate of the Dynasty" and other gates and portals of the palace, she reaches the central court which leads to the throne room. A herald then makes this proclamation: "The orders of his sacred Majesty, the Emperor, are fulfilled." The Emperor then appears and receives the bride. In each of the bride's hands are placed uncoined pieces of gold and silver and her arms are crossed on her breast. Then she is made to support a vase containing wheat, maize, rice, emeralds, sapphires, rubies and other articles to symbolise all that the earth produces. Then she steps from the car upon a golden saddle and in this manner enters the palace as its chosen Empress.

The Heart's Delight.

The dragon is the symbol of the Emperor and the phœnix that of the Empress, and from this the whole ceremony is called officially "The union of the Dragon and the Phœnix." The word "dragon" is linked to almost everything connected with the Emperor. The imperial canopy which is held over the bridal car is a triple one and represents an immense yellow dragon, and the dragon car in which she rides is covered with yellow silk, with a golden, crown-like top and ornamented with the dragon and the phœnix. The "phœnix and dragon couch" has on each corner long pieces of white jade of great value and supposed to be talismans of magic and mystic power. They are called "Shu i" or "Heart's Delight," from their power of conferring happiness and joy. The two vessels which hold the wine that bride and groom drink are of gold, and are called dragon flagons.

The Upper Hand.

The wedding ceremonies and festivities at the palace continue five days. Immediately on the bride's arrival she and the Emperor drink a cup of wine together, exchanging cups while drinking. In sitting down for the first time together each tries to sit on the other's robes, the omen being that the one who is successful in this has the upper hand through life. After the wine-drinking they together worship heaven and earth and their ancestors. Then they join the wedding feast with their relatives.

Gorgeous Robes.

On the morning following the ceremony of arranging the bride's hair in the manner in which it is worn by married women takes place. It consists in removing the hair on the temples, so as to make the brow have very sharp corners on the top. The hair is also plaited in a particular manner, and made to project out in a particular way by means of golden skewers. On the third day the bride and groom appear in most gorgeous costumes, which are called the Dragon and Phœnix robes. These are literally covered with pearls and by all kinds of precious stones, and those worn by the young Emperor Tungchi and his bride cost, it is stated, $900,000. On this day the Emperor holds court, receiving the princes and high officials and their congratulations.

The annual income of the young Emperor is variously estimated at from $50,000,000 to $70,000,000.

The Royal Harem.

The number of females in the royal harem is not accurately known. The Emperor has the right to seven legal concubines and to an unlimited number of illegal ones. Every third year after March next he will review the daughters of the high rank Manchu officers over twelve years of age, and will choose such as he pleases for his palace. Such of his secondary wives as bear children to him will continue to remain in the palace. The others may be restored to liberty, when they reach the age of twenty-five years. Manchu girls consider it a great favor to be taken into the palace, and their families regard it an honor. They have no trouble in finding husbands if they are permitted to come out again, but while in the palace they associate with none but the King and his eunuchs.

A Contrast.

SHANGHAI, March 1.—The ceremony of the marriage of the Emperor was performed with unusual splendor. The request of the foreign ministers that they be allowed to tender their congratulations to the Emperor personally was politely refused, but they were all invited to a grand banquet with the Chinese ministers and received rich gifts. The magnificence of the festivities contrasts strongly with the condition of the famished millions in the provinces.

WHAT IS LOVE?

A Passionate, Poetic Discourse on a Most Mysterious Subject.

Love is the essence of every existing thing; the root of life! the recompense for death.

It is the all creative spark, the vital force of the universe. There is power to achieve in the mere utterance of the word—love. I think God said: "I love the earth," and lo! the earth sprang into being. Love is the natural element of all things. The illimitable oceans of space are composed of the waters of Love. Whoever loves most widely and warmly is most in harmony with the universe. Love is the key to success. To love your work is to excel in it. To love obeyingly and nobly any worthy object or aim is to eventually obtain and attain it.

Love is at once an ecstasy and an agony. It is the bridge whereon we are compelled to walk continually to and fro, between heaven and hell, but ever back to heaven.

When the bridge breaks or its timbers rot away, then are we precipitated into hell, and unable to find the door to heaven again; for the only way to go is over the bridge of Love. He who loves greatly hates feebly. All strong emotions proceed from and derive their strength from Love. If Love uses his own force there is nothing left for Hate. It is only when Love grows indolent and sleeps that Hate is enabled to steal his garments of strength and sally forth to do evil. But even then he has not his elder and divine brother's power; for he was sired by man, and Love was fathered by God.

God espoused nothing and said, "I love," and Love was born to rule the universe. Afterward nothing conceived and bore by man a misshapen creature, called Hate; but at one glance from the divine eyes of his nobly born brother he falls vanquished at the feet of Love.

To love is to become wise with the wisdom of ages, yet to become as a little child in humility and subjection.

To love enables us to lead an army into the jaws of death, and to serve as a menial at the feet of one so loved.

To love is to know happiness but not contentment, rapture but not peace, exhilaration but not satisfaction; for contentment means inertia, peace means stagnation, and satisfaction means satiety, and these three cannot exist where love is. Love and action are co-existent, and there is no repose where love is, but there is rest even in its restlessness, ecstasy in its misery, hope in its fear, joy in its sorrow, and sweet in its bitter.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Once a Week.

A Busy Clergyman.

Mr. Spurgeon, the well known London preacher, has a beautiful residence at Beulah, Upper Norwood, with extensive grounds and handsome conservatories. His correspondence averages 500 letters a day, and he employs three secretaries to answer the communications which come to him from all parts of the world. The enormous revenues of the Metropolitan Tabernacle are entirely devoted to the various philanthrophic movements in which the reverend gentleman is interested, as the ample income derived from his books and sermons is more than sufficient for his utmost needs.—Philadelphia Times.

The property of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York, is worth $2,272,703, and recent donations by Mrs. J. W. Drexel and H. C. Marquand will swell this sum to three millions.

FROM THE COUNTRY.

News from the Districts About Us

As Reported by Our Active Correspondents.

Accidents, Personal Intelligence, and Things in General.

AVERY'S PORTAGE, YORK CO.

Severely Bitten by a Dog—something about Winning a Woman's Affections.

AVERY'S PORTAGE, Feb. 28.—A little boy named Willie Brown, son of Donald Brown, who is serving a term in the Penitentiary, was bitten to-day by a dog. The plucky little fellow limped to Joseph Fairley's, where he makes his home, got his gun, went into the house with the intention of shooting him, but the woman took the dog in the house and refused to have him shot. The poor boy, who is a bright little lad of about eleven years, has no one to look after him. He showed us the cut on the calf of the left leg inflicted by the teeth of the vicious canine.

Men are flocking home from the lumber woods sunburnt and bearded, where most of them have spent the winter.

The Campbell Settlement correspondent seems to think we have a poor opinion of the fair sex, because we said almost any man could put on his Sunday clothes and Sunday behavior and win a woman's affections, but only sensible good men could retain their affections after they had them won, and vice versa. We repeat what we have said and challenge the world (Campbell Settlement correspondent included) to gainsay it. We are very far from having a poor opinion of women, and just as far from judging all women by that Blackville girl. If they were all like her we would never get a hot cup of tea in the world. When, may I ask, did the Campbell Settlement correspondent or any one else, see a young man going to see his lady love without his clothes and his Sunday clothes too, if he had any, if not he would make himself presentable in the old ones, and wear his blandest smile in order to make himself irresistible. And when he had her won the Sunday clothes would be hung up in the closet, only to be taken out on rare occasions, and in nine cases out of every ten the Sunday behavior is laid away forever, unless his wife chances to die, in which case he will don it again, but he does not feel at home in it, as it has been laid away so long and causes him to look ridiculous, consequence of which every one takes notice of him, and it is whisper'd behind his back that such a man is looking for another wife. It will be remembered, however, that this rule works both ways, and while the men are greatly to blame that this state of affairs should exist, the women are by no means guiltless, and have recourse to the very same means described above, viz.: The Sunday clothes and Sunday behavior to catch a husband, and they don them in such a bewitching manner that they do not catch the brainless tops but the real men, and make them miserable the rest of their lives by throwing off the garb of deceit by which they won them, and putting on the slovenly attire and the snappish fault-finding manner again, while modest and whole hearted women have to put up with the brainless tops. But this state of things seems to be an order of Divine Providence, and is beyond the comprehension of your humble Avery's Portage correspondent.

DOAKTOWN.

An Interesting Budget of Items From a Newsy Locality.

DOAKTOWN, March 1.—Mrs. Porter, wife of Warren Porter, died last week, leaving a large family to mourn their loss.

The remains of Mr. James Donley's infant child were interred in the Blackville burial ground in the family lot.

Mr. Fowler has returned home from Nova Scotia, where he had been employed in railroading. He is a first-class engineer.

Miss Carry Swim has returned from Fredericton, where she spent about two months with some friends.

Rev. Mr. Edwards has not been able to preach for some time owing to ill health. He is now recovering.

Mr. Harvey Doak's mill has been running pretty steadily during the winter. A large quantity of grain has been ground up.

Mr. Murray has finished in wood hauling and has an immense quantity hauled in.

There is talk of a new episcopal church being built here next summer.

Mr. Burke Archibald is one of the most industrious men of the place. At present he is engaged hauling logs, sleepers, hay, wood, etc. Mr. Archibald is seventy years of age, but can do more work than half the young men.

CAMPBELLTON.

Entertainments in the Oddfellows and Masonic Halls—For Violation of the Liquor Law.

CAMPBELLTON, Feb. 28.—A basket social under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance, was held in the Oddfellows hall on Monday evening last. Quite an interesting programme had been prepared for the occasion, which was much appreciated by quite a large gathering of the young folks.

Mr. Wm. Barker repeated his Chatham concert in the Masonic hall, here, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and judging from the large crowd we saw going to the hall both evenings, his efforts have likely been largely repaid. The proceeds are to go to the convent.

The case of the proprietor of the Intercolonial Hotel for violating the liquor law by selling on Sunday, was tried in Dalhousie this morning. The J. P. decided against the defendant, imposing on him a fine and the costs. The case of H. O'Keefe will come off on Saturday next.

MOUTH KESWICK.

Horse All Prevalent—Lost a Valuable Cow—Congratulations.

MOUTH KESWICK, March 1.—Mr. Edmund Dunphy lost a valuable cow this week.

The horses hereabouts, and in Douglas and Bright, are suffering from a mild type of horse-ail.

Methorne Ferris is being congratulated upon a certain domestic event, which is deemed of considerable importance, as it is the first.

THE SPY SYSTEM.

Enquiry by the United States Government to be Demanded.

PHILADELPHIA, March 4.—The Parnell branch of the Irish National League will this week submit to President Harrison and Secretary Blaine a resolution adopted by it yesterday and which will be sent to every branch in the United States, urging joint action by Congress, requiring the State department to demand of the English government a statement of how far it has carried on its spy system, military and otherwise, in this country. The action is based on the testimony of Dr. LeCarron before the Parnell Commission. The resolution alleges that spies paid by Great Britain are now employed in government departments and in the United States army, which is equivalent to a declaration of war. It advises a demand upon England for the names and aliases of all its spies in this country.

PURE CONFECTIONERY

Will be found at

J. H. TABOR'S,

198 QUEEN STREET,

And also at the store formerly kept by

BERRY BROS.,

He having purchased the stock and good will of the business. He will continue to run it as it has been run—in first-class style.

J. H. TABOR.

Fredericton, Feb. 7.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS, BARRISTER.

Office—Queen Street, Fredericton, opposite Post Office.

London and Lancashire

FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y

Risks accepted at lowest rates.

Claims promptly and equitably settled.

FRED ST. JOHN BLISS,

AGENT, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, Aug. 14th, 1888

SPECTACLES ON SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES



D. HARRIS ENGLISH OPTICIAN.

53 Germain Street.

St. John, N. B., near Market.

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

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Saturdays, until 10 p. m. Jan 15th—1y dw

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.

COACHES AND CARRIAGES

Furnished with all Possible Despatch!

HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS.

JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

February 28th.

JETTED AND BRAID ORNAMENTS

Just Opened at

JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

Fredericton, Feb 28

OPEN -:- AGAIN!

Don't Forget that you can buy

GROCERIES

at the old Stand,

YERXA & YERXA,

AS

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Fredericton, Feb. 9

WILEY'S DRUG STORE

$10 REWARD.

LOST on the evening of 21st Feb., A BLACK CURLEY COATED RETRIEVER, answers to the name of "Don." The above reward will be paid to anyone returning him to me at Springhill, or to Barker House.

Any one detaining him after this notice will be prosecuted.

Springhill Feb 26 B. D. SEWELL.

To Sell or To Lease

FOR A TERM OF YEARS.

THE FREEHOLD PROPERTY situated at the corner of Needham and Regent Sts., known as the "Lawrence House." Terms easy and rent low to a good tenant. Apply to

A. LIMERICK.

Fredericton, Feb. 5th.

TO RENT.

THE UPPER FLAT of the Subscriber's House on King St., now occupied by Mrs. Whitehead. Apply to

A. LIMERICK.

Fredericton, Feb. 5th.

TO RENT.

TO RENT, and possession given the first of May next, the Brick Dwelling opposite the Officers' Quarters, lately known as the Medee House, and now occupied by Mr. Willard Segee. Apply to

OWEN SHARKEY.

Fredericton Jan 29th

TO LET.

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

Fredericton, Feb. 5—tf C. A. JACK.

Girls Wanted.

THE HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR GOOD GIRLS AT THE BARKER HOUSE

Reference Required

Fredericton Sept. 4th, 1888.

BOY WANTED.

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

JUST RECEIVED!

Latest Designs in LADIES POCKET BOOKS

this year, 1889. Beautiful in design, well made and reasonable in price, in fact, cheaper than old style books are sold elsewhere, at

F. J. McCAUSLAND'S

WATCH & JEWELLRY STORE, QUEEN ST.

Fredericton, March 2

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:

3000 BBLS. FLOUR,

Mostly bought before the recent rise, including the following well known Brands.

Ogilvie's Patent,
Ogilvie's Star,
Ogilvie's Baker's A,
Harvest Moon,
Buda,
People's,
Walzen,
Crystal,
Stockwell,
Phœnix,
Kent Mills,
Leo,
Heart's Content,
Mascot,
Charm.

FOR SALE VERY LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.

Fredericton, Feb. 26th, 1889.

Another Thousand.

ANOTHER

1,000 BUSH.

Clean, Bright

OATS.

At the Cars for the People to-day. Prices low. Call at

ELY PERKINS'

Fredericton, Feb. 16

MARCH 2ND, 1889.

LANDING!

50 Hhds. Antigua Molasses, bright and good flavor.
250 Bbls Corn Meal, for feeding purposes. Price very low
60 Bbls. Canso Herring,
50 Boxes Dingman's Soap,
60 Qtls. Choice Medium Codfish,
200 Bags Coarse Salt.

BOTTOM PRICES,

JAS. HODGE

Fredericton, March 2.

FRUIT. FRUIT.

Evaporated Apricots,
" Apples,
Prunes Dates, Figs,
Canned Apples, [Nice]
Florida Oranges,
Valencia Oranges,
Messina Oranges,
Lemons, Apples,
Waterville Cheese, &c.,

AT BOTTOM PRICES AT

W. H. VANWART'S

Fredericton, Feb. 23

COLOSSUS

GUNTER'S BIG SLEIGH,

Seating nearly Half a Hundred, Drawn by Four or Six Horses,

ON HIRE AT REASONABLE RATES.

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

Telephone your Orders.

GEO. I. GUNTER.

Fredericton, Dec. 11th, 1888.

NOTICE!

OWING TO A PRESSING NEED OF MONEY, I am obliged to notify all parties indebted to me for last year's accounts, that unless the same are paid on or before the

5th Day of March, Next,

They will be handed to my Attorney for collection.

R. A. ESTEY.

F'ton Feb 14 1m-tw

Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The North American

LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,

OF TORONTO

HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE, PRES'T.

Guaranteed Capital, - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit. -
New business for 1886 over - $2,500,000.00

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

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

All information given and applications received by

C. E. DUFFY,

Agent, Fredericton.

Oct. 29, 1887—w tw—1yr.

THE ATLAS FIRE ASSURANCE CO'Y,

Of London, Eng.

Established in the Year 1808.

CAPITAL, - - - $6,000,00.

Risks against loss or damage or by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most prompt and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.

C. E. DUFFY, Agent.

Fredericton Oct. 8th, 188

TRUE!

Our

Fruit Buttercups,

are the Finest Confectionery ever shown here.

Only try them.

WHITE & CO.

Fredericton, Feb. 9.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

STANLEY'S ENGLISH SPECTACLES

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.



GEO. C. HUNT,

Agent, - - - - - Fredericton.

See later Advertisement.

Aug.

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

Dec. 11.—1 yr tw

POOR COPY

FREDERICTON AND VICINITY.

Record of Current Events About Town.

A Small Boy Falls a Distance of 13 Feet Off a Bridge.

$1,000 Worth of Gold Found in a Cellar at Nashwaaksis.

Another Lecture Course.

Kingsclear Division, Sons of Temperance, have arranged for a course of lectures to be delivered in the temperance hall, at that place. Mr. Z. R. Everett will deliver the opening lecture on Friday evening, and will no doubt have a good attendence.

Goods Exported.

The value of goods exported from Fredericton during the month of February, 1889, amounted to $20,364, as against $4,938 during the corresponding month of last year, making an increase for February of this year of $15,426.

The Canterbury Tales.

The third lecture of St. Paul's ladie's working band course will be delivered in the old kirk on Thursday evening by Prof. Stockley; subject: "The Canterbury Tales." The lecture will undoubtedly be a very interesting one, and there should be a large attendence. A musical programme will be rendered during the evening.

Another Fire Alarm.

A burning chimney in Mr. John Lawson's house on King street was the cause of the fire alarm about eleven o'clock on Saturday night. Nearly all the hose companies had started out from their different stations when they learned the cause of the alarm. This made the third alarm calling the department out last week.

The Salvation Army Band.

The new salvation army band seem to be making good progress. For the first time on Sunday afternoon they played while marching, and they acquitted themselves very creditably. Last evening they headed the parade again, and played some of their favorite airs. The band of course is a new attraction for the meetings and draws large houses.

Lumbering on the Miramichi.

Mr. M. Welsh, lumber operator of Glassville, was at the Barker House last evening. He has just finished his operation on the north branch of the Miramichi, and reports the season a very favorable one. His cut will amount to about 2,000,000, the same as last year. He says the other Miramichi lumbermen are also well satisfied with their operations, and have got out about the same as last year.

Found $1,000 in the Cellar.

Henry Keen, an old resident of Nashwaaksis, died about a month ago and the death of his aged widow occurred last week. Just before the death of the latter she told her two children, a grown up son and daughter, that after her death they would find over $1,000 in gold, hidden away in the cellar. The other day the two began the search for the money and after some time found it in a small recess in the stone wall.

The Mock Parliament Prorogued.

There was a small attendance of visitors at Saturday night session of the university mock parliament. The debate on the address in reply to his honor's speech was continued, several of the members participating in the discussion. The manhood suffrage section of the address was voted down by the opposition, several of the government supporters being absent. The session was then very speedily brought to a close, and the house formally prorogued by his honor Lieut. Governor Rankin.

A Lively Fight Sunday Evening.

An intoxicated civilian and a soldier of the Infantry School Corps got into a quarrel between six and seven o'clock Sunday evening on the corner of Queen and Carleton streets, and in a little while violence was introduced, the civilian drawing off and striking the red-coat. The latter responded very quickly, and a lively fight was soon in progress, a large crowd, in which the policemen could not be seen, gathering to witness it. The soldier drew his belt and whipped his antagonist harshly about the head and body, until some of the crowd interfered and stopped him.

Runaway at Gibson.

A young couple belonging to town were among the large number who took advantage of Sunday afternoon's mild weather to have a drive, but they were not so fortunate as the others. Their pleasure was brought to a sudden termination at Gibson, when both found themselves in the gutter, one on top of the other, and their horse galloping up the road with all there was in it. While crossing the N. B. railway track at a brisk speed, the runners of the sleigh caught in the rails, and the upset was the result. Neither of the occupants was hurt. The horse was caught some distance up the road. The sleigh was little damaged.

They Seized His Cow.

An interesting trial is promised in the police court to-morrow morning. It has resulted out of the old Nackawick school trouble, which is not yet settled, but is now pending in the equity court. It seems that Mr. Gideon Stairs, whose term as school trustee expired in November last, and the board of trustees at present acting have not pulled together for some time, the former claiming that his two colleagues on the old board are not legally qualified to act. He therefore refused to pay his school tax, and the board seized one of his cows in lieu thereof. Mr. Stairs then is proceeding against the board for doing this, which is the case to be tried to-morrow. Mr. VanWart has been retained by Mr. Stairs, and Mr. Wilson by the school trustees.

Nearly Drowned on Queen Street.

A man named Nairn, belonging to town, came very nearly being drowned Sunday evening in a large pool of water that was allowed to remain all day in the sewer below at the corner of Queen and Regent streets. The continued soft weather of Saturday and Sunday had caused a heavy thaw, and the gutters and the hollows at all the corners in the city were overflowing by Sunday night, the sewer gratings not having been opened. Nairn, who was intoxicated at the time, was walking down the street, and staggered into the pool of water. He slid down into the deepest part of it and fell over, being completely submerged. Policeman Phillips and Constable Roberts happened to be near the corner at the time and saw what had happened. With some difficulty they succeeded in fishing the man out and had him taken to his home, drenched through and shivering.

Fire at Maugerville.

Mr. Hanford Brown's house at Maugerville was burned to the ground yesterday morning. Just how the fire originated is not known, but it seems to have been from a defective flue. Mr. Brown rose before six o'clock yesterday morning and after putting on the kitchen fire, went out to the barn to attend to the cattle. When he came out to return to the house he found the roof of the kitchen, which projected from the ell, in flames. He at once gave the alarm, and his family were soon up and doing what they could to save their property. Several of the neighbors were also on hand in a short time to lend assistance. The flames rapidly communicated to the main house, and levelled it to ashes in an incredibly short time. Most of the furniture down stairs was got out in safety, but nearly all that was up-stairs was lost. It was with great difficulty that the barn was saved. It is understood that there was about $800 insurance on the property.

BITS OF NEWS.

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

City council meeting to-night.

The legislature re-opens on Thursday.

The St. Stephen curlers are expect here next week.

Skips Hoegg and Hilyard played off last evening in the Neill medal competition, the former winning by a score of 19 to 10.

A meeting of the curling club is called for to-morrow evening at eight o'clock.

The presbytery of St. John meets in St. Andrew's church, St. John, to-day. Rev. Mr. Mowatt went down this morning to attend.

President Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, says that regular passenger trains will be running between Montreal and St. John over the Short Line by the 15th of May next.

SUNDAY'S TELEPHONE EXPERIMENT.

Rev. Mr. Dobson's Morning Sermon Could not be Heard Over the Wires at St. John, and Fredericton Subscribers Tried in Vain to Follow the Evening Sermon.

On Sunday morning the New Brunswick Telephone Company had the transmitter in the reading desk of the Methodist church connected with the St. John exchange by means of the C. P. R. wires, but owing to the many interruptions of telegraph instruments, and by some subscribers desiring to speak with others, Rev. Mr. Dobson's sermon and the singing of the choir was not heard in St. John so distinctly as expected. The Sun says the combination was a good one in theory, but it failed to work satisfactorily to the great mass of the patrons of the St. John exchange, who listened in vain for the eloquent words as they fell from the Rev. Mr. Dobson's lips into the transmitter. A dull rumbling sound was about all that greeted their ears. A select party, made up largely of members of Centenary church congregation, who had assembled by invitation of manager Snider in the C. P. R. operating room, had the advantage over ordinary subscribers, in that they heard occasional snatches of the sermon, the singing of the choir and the notes of the organ, but even they were somewhat disappointed.

After the service was concluded, conversation was carried on by telephone between the C. P. P. office here and the St. John exchange, and the articulations were much more distinctly heard. Superintendent Knudson was in the C. P. R. office and talked with several persons in St. John, among them a Telegraph reporter, who thought he was speaking with Rev. Mr. Dobson at the Methodist church. This is what the reporter has to say about his conversation with Mr. Knudson:

"After the service, and before Mr. Dobson left the church, the reporter had a brief conversation with the reverend gentleman. Mr. Dobson said that the transmitter was attached to the pulpit off which he stood, during the delivery of his sermon, some six or eight feet When informed that he had quite a congregation of those who usually attended service in Centenary church, Mr. Dobson seemed much pleased. Several others desired to speak with Mr. Dobson, and he, of course, readily assented to their requests. Every one who listened to him at this time heard every word distinctly."

In the evening the transmitter was connected with the Fredericton system, but with no more success. About sixty connections were made with the church, which Mr. Knudson says was too many for clear transmission. Then again those who had connection with the church were continually talking, while others were calling up the central for connection, and it was impossible to catch more than a sentence or two of Rev. Mr. Dobson's sermon. For the most part it was just a continued rumbling noise that was heard. The choir singing was heard much more distinctly and the hymns could be followed with little interruption.

THE SCOTT ACT PROSECUTIONS.

A New Word Addressed to a Nashwaak [illegible] self Opposed to the Mode of Bringing Violators to Justice.

To the Editor of THE GLEANER:

Sir,—The modes adopted to bring Scott Act violators to justice in Fredericton, have been denounced by the rum party as wrong and unfair. Temperance people expect no better from them.

But when professed temperance men, such as your Nashwaak correspondent, who styles himself a Royal Templar, chimes in with our enemies, (as he has done in a recent issue of THE GLEANER), and assails the men who are brave enough to act as well as talk temperance, it is cause of grief to all true temperance workers. He takes it upon himself to charge the man who bought the liquor, and the man who furnished the money, with breaking their pledges as Royal Templars. This is true if the liquor was purchased for a beverage. But when the object of the purchase was the stopping of the unlawful sale of all intoxicating liquor will any right-thinking Royal Templar lay any such unbrotherly charges at their doors?

And even if those men have broken their pledges, has your correspondent done his duty? Has he read the scriptural admonition, Gal. vi, I, which heads the sections under Article xi, in our constitution? Has he noted section 5 under the same article, which says, "It is the duty of any member hearing of a violation of the pledge to immediately visit the accused."

Is it the way to "do things decently and in order" to broad-cast a brother's failures(?) through the columns of a newspaper?

It would be well for the council of which your Nashwaak correspondent is a member, to at once take action on section 7, article xi, which reads thus: "Any member who shall wilfully or maliciously charge, or bring charges against and fail to prove the same, shall be fined, reprimanded, suspended or expelled, as the council may determine."

Yours, etc.,

ROYAL TEMPLAR.

Appreciated His Efforts.

Charles H. Hawthorn, of this city, American Express messenger on the Maine Central, has received the following self-explanatory letter:

BANGOR, Me., Feb. 26.

C. H. Hawthorn, messenger, St. John:

Dear Sir—There are but few men who would have accomplished—under such adverse circumstances—what you did at the accident at Boyd's mill on the 23rd instant; and on behalf of the American Express company I take pleasure in complimenting you on your courage, and the pluck, energy and perseverance you displayed, and also to thank you for the service you rendered them.

Yours truly,
F. W. CARR, Gen. Supt.

Social Dance Last Evening.

The social dance, given in the drill hall last evening by the 71st battalion band, came off very successfully. A large number of the young people were present and participated in the pleasures of tripping the light fantastic until some time after midnight. The 71st band furnished the music in excellent style. The evening was most enjoyably spent. The band desires to thank Lieut. Col. Maunsell for his kindness in granting them the use of the drill hall and also Sergts. Walker and Kearney who did so much to make the hall as attractive as possible for the occasion.

Officers St. Patrick's Society.

At the annual meeting of St. Patrick Society Sunday afternoon the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: T. G. O'Connor, president; T. McCarthy, vice president; D. Hennebery, 2nd vice president; Fred. Meagher, recording secretary; John Toomey, financial secretary; John McCarthy, treasurer; Geo. R. Perks, sergeant-at-arms; James Hinley, D. Lenihan and D. Meahan, executive committee.

THE SCOTT ACT CASES AGAIN.

The Evidence in the Crangle Case Finished.

A Conviction will be made Friday for Third Offence.

The Application for Warrants for the Defendants Refused.

The case against James Crangle for violation of the Scott Act was resumed in the police court this morning. At the opening of the court the police magistrate read an elaborate judgment, citing at length from Paley on convictions and reading the case of Russell vs. Wilson, also read from Oaks' Magisterial Guide, and several New Brunswick, Ontario and Nova Scotia cases, dismissing Mr. Gregory's application for a warrant to bring the defendant into court. His judgment in this matter of course, applies to all the cases.

Sergeant Vandine was called and, under Mr. Gregory's examination testified that he knew defendant James Crangle. Defendant's place of business was on the corner of Queen and Carleton streets. Could not say whether he did business alone or in partnership. He kept a billiard hall. Witness knew George Howard. He did business at the same place. His business was the same as Crangle's. Witness had seen him round there in like manner as he had seen Crangle. Did not think they had a sign exposed. Could not say whether they had or had not any sign or name exposed on the front. He had seen the letters "H. & C." on the windows on Carleton street. Could not say whether there was or was not any name on the large blind in the window front. Witness had gone into the billiard hall occasionally, not very often, only when he served papers. He would suppose he had been in four or five times within a year. Had seen both Howard and Crangle in there.

Q—Did both or either one and which of them appear to you to be in charge or exercising control or management of the establisment? (Obj. to by Mr. VanWart and allowed.)

A—When I had any business to do with Crangle he was there himself taking charge, and, so far as I know, one had as much to do with it as the other.

Witness had seen Crangle tending out there but could not say whether he had seen Howard. He was in this place of business for the last time during the first week in February. Before that was in there in December, and before that again in November. Could not remember when before that but thought in September, was there about that time anyway. The place appeared to be the same on each of these occasions. In September last witness did not think he had seen either Howard or Crangle about. Michael McGuire was there, did not know whose employ he was in.

Ques.—What was McGuire's calling on business at this time? (obj. and refused.)

Last time witness was in he saw Crangle there; he appeared to have charge. Did not remember who was there in December, nor whether either Crangle or Howard was in. When witness was in in January Crangle was there. Did not remember whether Howard was there or not. In February, when he was in, he saw both Howard and Crangle there. Witness made very short visits. Sometimes he looked around and inspected the place. Did not know when he looked round and inspected the place last, thought about the first part of the winter. What he did then was, it being about eleven o'clock, to tell them to close up. As an officer witness kept a general run and supervision over these places. Could describe the arrangement of the whole premises in the possession of Howard and Crangle, and did so. In describing the room called the bar room witness said he had seen tumblers and bottles on the shelves and an ale pump on the counter. The description given would answer for the place the first week of February last. Did not know whether it would answer for any other time. Was there in 1886, it was the same place and run by the same persons. Was not then in the large billiard room but was in the rear rooms. The description given would answer for these two rooms at that time.

This closed the evidence for the prosecution and the defence had no witnesses to call.

The police magistrate adjudged the defendant, James Crangle, guilty, as charged of the subsequent offence.

Asked whether Mr. Crangle had been convicted on two former occasions, the dates being mentioned in each, Mr. VanWart, who appeared for the defendant, replied, "No, he was not."

The court adjourned until 3 o'clock this afternoon to prove then the two former convictions.

On re-assembling of the court this afternoon, Mr. Gregory offered the usual certificate to prove the previous convictions. Mr. Van Wart objected to the admission of the certificate on the ground that it was not sufficient in law to prove the conviction. The magistrate ruled that the certificate be admitted.

Mr. VanWart objected to a conviction being made first on the ground that there was not sufficient evidence to warrant a conviction for a first or any other offence; second, that the police magistrate had no jurisdiction, he being disqualified on the ground of interest, and third that there was no sufficient evidence before the court of the defendant ever having been convicted.

Mr. Gregory submitted that the counsel should be required to state more specifically his objections, but Mr. VanWart stated that he had nothing more to add.

The magistrate then adjourned the case until Friday morning, when he said a conviction would be made.

The case against Alonzo Smiler was then taken up and is now before the court.

Customs Returns.

Value of goods entered for consumption and duty paid thereon at the port of Fredericton for month of February, 1888-89:

	Value.	Duty.
1889	$10,821	$2945 83
Free	21,830	
	$32,651	
1888	$7,832	$2214 60
Free	1,303	
	$9,135	
Increase for 1889	13,516	$731 23

Fell Thirteen Feet from a Bridge.

George Niles, the six year old son of Mr. Hibbard Niles, of Gibson, narrowly escaped death yesterday morning. While coasting on the hill that runs down to the bridge in front of the school building midway between Gibson and St. Marys, George's sled ran over the side of the bridge and he fell to the ground, a distance of about 13 feet, alighting on his back a foot or two from a large rock. When his companions saw what had happened they immediately called the assistance of some neighbors, who came running to the bridge expecting to find the little fellow killed. They picked him up in a weak condition and had him conveyed to his home. Dr. Coulthard was called, and upon examination found that no bones had been broken but that the unfortunate lad had been internally but not seriously injured by the fall. The railing on either side of the bridge has been in a dilapidated condition for a long time past, nearly all the underpieces being torn down. Had the railing been in a proper state of repair the accident could not have occurred.

Farm for Sale.

THAT VALUABLE FARM situate in the Parish of Maugerville, in the County of Sunbury, belonging to the estate of the late CALEB FOSTER, and containing about 140 acres of Arable Land and 100 acres of Wood Land.

Also two Lots of Land on Middle Island containing 14 acres more or less. For further information apply to BERTON C. FOSTER, Fredericton, N. B., or R. W. FOSTER at the said farm.

Fredericton, March 5—3w

PRESIDENT HARRISON.

His Inauguration and His Address on March 4th.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—There was a stir and bustle about the city from an early hour in the morning. In fact the restless throngs that surged along the streets yesterday, hardly quieted down during the whole night. By 9 o'clock the blare and beat of bands could be heard in every direction. Civic and military organizations were marching to their respective rendezvous, and streams of people were pushing their way to the line of march. By 10 o'clock, and an hour before the military was to move, the windows and seats on the stands erected along the line of march, began to receive their occupants, and half an hour later both sides of Pennsylvania avenue, from the executive mansion to the capitol were lined with a surging mass of humanity, and inauguration day was fairly begun. There were probably one hundred thousand visitors and as many more of the resident population of Washington were along the line of march, waiting to witness the inauguration procession, the most imposing demonstration of the kind, the country has ever seen. Fifty thousand men were marching to their stations in line of waiting to march, and the entire population of the city seemed to have deserted its homes and gathered along the line of march. The crowd was someteing unprecedented.

At 10.30 a. m., the first division, Gen. Gibson commanding, consisting of about four thousand troops of the regular army, cavalry, infantry and artillery and the national guard of district of Columbia, which was to escort the retiring chief magistrate and president elect to the capitol, was in line and waiting off Pennsylvania avenue in vicinity of the executive mansion, while the other five divisions, consisting of various State Militia and civic organizations, were rendezvousing in the vicinity of the Capitol. General James A. Beaver, Chief Marshal of the day, Gen. Daniel Hastings, his chief of staff and a number of special aids were at their respective places. About 10.45 the word of command was given and first division of the military escort began its march toward the capitol. The rain which set in Sunday night continued almost without interruption till about daylight this morning, when the wind arose and rain ceased for a time. But about 9 o'clock it began to drizzle again. Although the wind is blowing a stiff breeze the sky is overcast and the prospects for good weather for the day are not all favorable.

It was nearly 9 o'clock when the crowd about the capitol began to grow dense and the struggle for breathing room began. At the entrances of the house and senate, cordons of police kept back the crowd and reinforced the door keepers. The principal attraction was at the senate chamber, where the vice-president was to be sworn. Admission was by ticket to the galleries which were soon filled. At 11.45 the body of the senate chamber was filled and the senate was called to order. There then entered in the following order. —Diplomatic corps, members of the cabinet accompanied by retired generals of the army, the Major General of the army, commanding, and admiral of navy, members of the supreme court, members of the house of representatives and members-elect, governors of States, ex-senators of the United States, judges of the court of claims and supreme court of the district and commissioners of the district of Columbia. A few minutes before 12 o'clock, President Cleveland with his escort arrived followed shortly by President-elect Harrison escorted by senator Hoar, of Massachusetts. Both Cleveland and Harrison were greeted with tremendous applause. They were seated directly in front of the presiding officer. Vice president-elect Morton was escorted to the platform of the presiding officers and every one in the chamber arose and remained standing while Senator Ingalls administered the oath of office. At this ceremony, Senator Ingalls, after a brief speech, turned and handed the gavel to Morton, who then assumed the position of presiding officer. He called the senate to order in extra session. Vice-president Morton then addressed the senate, after which the new senators were sworn in.

Synopsis of President Harrison's Address.

After the general review of the wonderful growth, advancement and prosperity of the country since the inception of the organized government, and a reference to the peculiar interest taken in the present inauguration from the fact that it opens the second century of government under the constitution, the president took up the question of protection. He reverted to the early days in the history of the republic, when people demanded protection of needed things at home, the revival at the end of a century of some patriotic interest in the preservation and developement of domestic industries and the defence of the working people against injurious competition is not a departure but a return that we have witnessed. The protective policy had then its opponents. The argument was made, as now, that its benefits inured to particular classes or sections.

He said, I look hopefully to the continuance of our protective system and to consequent development of manufacturing and mining enterprises in states, hitherto wholly given to production as a potent influence in the perfect unification of our people. I do not doubt that if those men in the south who do not accept the tariff views of Clay, and the constitutional expositions of Webster, would courageously avow and defend their real convictions, they would not find it difficult by friendly instruction, and would co-operate to make the black man their efficient and safe ally, not only in establishing correct principle in our national administration but in preserving for their local communities the benefit of social order and economical and honest government.

We do not wish to dominate or absorb any of our weaker neighbors, but rather to aid and encourage them to establish free and stable governments. We have a clear right to expect, therefore, that no European government will seek to establish colonial dependencies upon the territory of independent states.

It must not be assumed, however, that our interests are so exclusively American that our entire innatention to any events that may transpire elsewhere can be taken for granted. Our citizens domiciled for the purposes of trade in all countries, and many of the islands of the sea, demand and will have our adequate care in their personal and commercial rights. Our rights and concessions for coaling stations and harbor privileges granted this country will be maintained. We shall neither fail to respect the flag of any friendly nation, or the just rights of its citizens, nor to exact like treatment for our own.

We shall use every endeavor to maintain and enlarge our friendly relations with all great powers but they will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to dangers of hostile observation or environment.

We have happily maintained a policy of avoiding all interference with European affairs. We have a just right to expect that our European policy will be the American policy of European courts. We have a clear right to expect that no European government will seek to establish colonial dependencies upon the territory of these independent American states. That which a sense of justice restraining us seeking they may be reasonably expected willingly to forgo.

The office of an intelligent diplomacy or of friendly arbitration in proper cases should be in the opinion of the president an adequate, peaceful adjustment of all international difficulties.

While the treasury surplus is not the greatest evil, it is a serious one. Our revenue should be ample, and meet ordinary annual demands on treasury with a sufficient margin for the extraordinary, but scarcely less imperative, demands arise now and then. It will be the duty of congress wisely to forecast, and estimate those extraordinary demands, and having added them to our ordinary expenditures to so adjust our revenue laws that no considerable surplus will remain.

HEALTH FAILING FAST.—I was swollen from head to foot from dropsy of six months' standing, and my health was failing fast, but after taking one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, I am quite well, and think there is no medicine equal to B. B. B., and to it I remain a true friend." Joseph Haric, Linwood, Ont.

LIKE THE NATIONAL POLICY.

Sister Sal has the Rumatis and Hayseed does the Churnin'.

Pumped Away all Day But no Signs of Butter.

Whitewash Yields no Dividends—About the Same as the N. P.

Going through the woods a few days since, I found Uncle Hayseed sitting on a pile of wood, apparently in deep thought. On my addressing him, he told me the following. I give it in his own words:

Ye see, I've ben a sittin here and sittin fur sum time or more, medder tatin and medder tatin about this National Polisy, and it kum to my mind that it's a good deal like a experence I had a churnin'.

Ye see, Sister Sal got lade up with the rumatis and one day as she felt rale bad, I told her as it was a wet day I'd do the chores and

Tend to the Churnin'.

So low and behold ye I went at it. I didn't ax any questions, but grabbed up a big crock and dumped the contents into the churn and went at it.

I smiled, I did, as I tuk a hold of the handle' fur I was a born churner; but the smile faded before I was dun. I ground away two mortal hours, but the cream never changed its countenance. Then I got excited. I imagined it was bewitcht, and the more I imagined, the wusser I got. I hustled out to the barn and got a hoss shoe, and nailed it on the door, and churned away. No result. Then I turned the shoe upside down and churned. No dividends yet. Then I saw that I must have a shoe on each door, so I made fur the barn agin, but as I wanted three and could only find two, I had to take one off the ole mare. Then I churned and churned, but no surplus. Well, I thought I'll put shoes on the outside of the doors and I went out and

Stripped the Ole Mair Totatally.

When I was hammeran, Sister Sal says, "fur the landsake, can't ye churn without such noise?"

"I said, said I, Sister Sal, ye don't know anything about gettin' butter! Jist wait till I'm dun.

Well I yanked and yanked the ole churn, but never struck a pay lead. Then I got a dream book belonging to Mr. Pitcher, the school master, and I red about witches and how to git ahead of them. So I tuk a cole and made a circle round the churn, and spoke this line of poetry: "Witch me well or witch me ill, don't cross this line my butter to kill." Still there was no agitatia' of the waters, no globales came to the surfus.

I was agertated. I grabbed the book again. It sed, "put a hot brick in the churn." No sooner had I red it than I crawled up to the top of the house, and after taring my nails off I got a brick out of the chimbly and put her into the stove to heat I burn't Sister Sal's apron and my fingers gettin' it into the churn.

Still an Excess of Deficiency.

I got nervus then, and didn't care fur all the witches in the universe, so I hauled down the mometer and put her into the milk. It was 180 in the shade. The 'Witness' said it must be colder, and I put the mometer down and gettin' a paleful of snow put her into the churn. Then I tried the mometer agin, but it didn't work easy, so I put it in the stove to thaw and it bust.

Then I thot of that plan of puttin' three hairs from a brindel cat's tail into the milk, and I chased the cat fur some time before I got her. She was white, but I put sum axle grease on her and she was as puty a brindel as ever ye see. I took three hairs out, and then I thot if three was good a lot was better, so I put in most a handful. Then I tusseled with that churn for sum time, but she would not.

Respond on a Cash Basis.

I was puty near beat out, but I had one more plan [illegible] in opera-tion. I tuk a shovel and filled her full of hot coles out of the stove and then put on her two ole boots, and begun to wave it to and fro in the air, repeating the poetry "here we go and there we go." I was making sum majestic waves when Sister Sal runs out; "Hayseed, fur the land's sake are ye crasy or what's the matter with you?" "Sister Sal," I said, "I'm churnin'. I've been churnin' sence sunrise and I'll churn or bust!" She pulled off the churn cover, "Hayseed, ye fool," she said.

"That's Whitewash in There!

Ye can't git butter out of that!"

So I've set here and meddertated till I've kum to the conclusion that there's too much whitewash about the National Policy fur any great quantity of butter.

ED. U. CATER.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

O'Connor Still the Champion of America—He Defeats Gaudaur.

The boat race Saturday, between Wm. O'Connor of Toronto and Jacob Gaudaur of St. Louis, Mo., for $100 a side and the championship of America, over a three mile course on Alameda Creek, California, was won by O'Connor in 19 minutes 45 seconds. Although the day was clear and warm, the race attracted less than 4,000 people. At two minutes to four the men were sent away by the word "Go." The water was then very choppy and a stiff breeze was blowing. The Canadian took the inside course leaving Gaudaur the outside which was the rougher. Off the rowers went pulling steady and long strokes. For a minute even pulling was maintained, then Gaudaur's strokes came quicker, but he was unable to pass the champion. The latter pulled slowly and with his natural evenness and wore a look of confidence. Just as the quarter mile was reached, and while the men were still abreast of each other, a small sail boat crossed a few yards ahead of Gaudaur's scull. The swell caused by the passing of the sail boat and lumpy waters swerved his scull from its course and O'Connor slimmed by. Gandaur dipped his blades into the water with the intention of getting his back to the course and continuing the race, but seeing O'Connor fully 20 lengths in his lead, he at once realized the helplessness of attempting to overtake him, and rested on his oars. Immediately a murmur of disappointment and dissatisfaction went through the crowd. O'Connor scarcely noticing that he was now alone continued with the same easy powerful stroke that he had used from the beginning, and his shell fairly flew through the water. All eyes were of course centered upon him, and, although the crowd was thoroughly displeased, many were unable to refrain from giving vent to expression of admiration for the champion's superb oarsmanship. After the stakeboat was turned, however, the crowd began to disperse, and only a few hundred witnessed the finish. There was little betting on the race and but very few dollars changed hands.

A Call Answered.

HAVING HAD NUMEROUS CALLS TO place our Balsam of TOLU AND WILD CHERRY with the Fredericton Druggists, we beg to state that it will be found on sale at the Drug Stores of Messrs. J. M. WILEY AND DAVIS & STAPLES, also at W. TILLEY'S, St. Mary's.

The effects of this remedy in the cure of Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, and Consumption in its early stages, is something wonderful.

Mr. J. Frost, P. M. O'Leary Station, P. E. I., writes:—

"Your Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam has been doing wonders here. A young lady given up by the doctors as hopeless, has been cured by it. I would like to have it on sale at my store. Send me word what your terms are."

Mr. L. V. Frost, Little River, Digby, N. S., writes:—

"Messrs. Hawker & Son—I wish to know the price of your Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry. It has made some wonderful cures here, and a great many of my customers are wanting it."

Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

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

March 5.

NEW GOODS

Just Received at

LOTTIMER'S FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE.

Gent's Patent Leather Oxford Tie Shoes,
Gent's Kid Oxford Tie Shoes,
Boys' Kid Oxford Tie Shoes,
Youths' Kid Oxford Tie Shoes.

THE ABOVE SHOES ARE FOR EVENING WEAR.

Also in Stock a Large Variety of

LADIES' KID SLIPPERS,

From the celebrated Firms of J. & T. Bell, and Thompson & Co.

A. LOTTIMER,
210 Queen Street.

Fredericton Feb 27

DEVER BROS.

JUST OPENED.

New Plushes,
New Velveteens,
New Swiss Checks,
New Hamburg Edges and Insertions.
New Laces in Cream and White.

DEVER BROS.

Fredericton, Jan. 9

NEWS CONDENSED.

Cable.

Dr. Tanner, M. P. for Cork, has been taken to Clonmel jail.

Saturday was the 79th anniversary of the birth of the pope. He was in splendid health.

The British Government's small armsstores at Weedon, were burned Sunday. Loss $500,000.

Herr Stabee, formerly consul general at Copenhagen, has been sent to replace Herr Knappe, consul at Samoa.

Richard Peacock, member of parliament for Gorton division, Lancashire, is dead, aged 69. He was an advanced liberal.

The Vienna newspapers unanimously express approval of the suppression of the patriotic league by the French government.

Canadian.

Sir Chas. Tupper has arrived at Ottawa.

Thomas Clement, a rich farmer in St. John's, Que., committed suicide Friday night by hanging himself in his kitchen.

There are three cases of small pox in the village of Fougal, Ont., and sixteen in South World. The score increases in intensity each day.

The jury has returned a verdict exonerating the Grand Trunk Railway from any blame in regard to the recent bridge disaster at St. George.

James Ran, a young married man of Picton, Ont., has been sentenced to 40 lashes and 60 days in jail for attempting to outrage a twelve-year old girl.

Several Calabogie, Ont., farmers who purchased land in Darling township, have capitalists looking after it for ore, and so good are the prospects that $50,000 has been offered for a site.

The evangelical alliance for the Dominion of Canada at Friday's meeting decided on immediate action on the Jesuits' estates bill. They will petition the Queen and governor general in council.

The inquest in the Calgary murder case resulted in a verdict of wilful murder against the man Fisk, who had been in the company of the murdered woman on the afternoon of the day she met her death.

A motion of want of confidence in the Mercier government, proposed by the opposition, in connection with the budget, was summarily rejected in the house Friday night by a vote of 33 to 12, or a majority of 21 for the government

Wm. Sutherland, of Montreal, while unloading ice Saturday, was instantly killed by a large block falling on his head. The poor man's wife was passing at the time, and the blood from her husband's nose and ears spattered on her face and clothing.

The Irish National League and Parnell Defence Fund Committee of Montreal, met Sunday afternoon and passed resolutions condemning the treatment of Irish political prisoners, congratulating Parnell, and thanking Gladstone for his unswerving confidence in the Irish leader.

THE ROYAL TEMPLARS.

Their Meeting Last Evening—Addresses Made and Letters Read.

At the meeting of Star Council last evening Mr. Healy, of Forest City, was taken into the society and gave his experience at some length in his contest with the liquor traffic. He said the temperance party of Maine are now seeking to have the penalty for the just offence against the law in that State, imprisonment for at least one year. In his opinion the only real cure for the crime is to place the guilty parties behind the bars.

An interesting letter was read from the Grand Councillor, who is a member of Tay Council, of which the following is an extract:

"It would seem that an impression is abroad that the Nashwaak correspondent to THE GLEANER in a recent issue was expressing the sentiment of Tay Council. I brought the matter before our council on the last night of meeting, and the members, by a unanimous standing vote, heartily sustained the action of the committee of Star Council I do not know whether the correspondent above referred to is a R. S. of T. or not; if he is, he expressed his own views only. For my part I am glad the members of "Star" are awake to a sense of duty as Royal Templars. I cannot see that either Brother Reed or Nichols violated his pledge; for, if they, or any other member, fail to use every lawful and just means in their power to suppress the liquor traffic, they would, in that case, violate their pledge. I am trusting that God will bless the efforts put forth to stay this curse."

It was announced that an open council or public temperance meeting would be held next Monday evening, at which Dr. McLeod and others would speak and that a fine programme of music would be provided.

The committees to arrange for a debate in the council reported progress and were directed to complete the arrangements. The meeting was full of interest throughout. The entire membership evidently mean business.

Arrangements are being made to pay Nashwaak division a visit on Thursday, 14th inst.

190 190

WATERPROOF COATS

ARRIVED TO-DAY, A FINE STOCK OF

English Waterproof Coats,

WITH OR WITHOUT CAPES,

At the CHEAPEST Store in the City,

R. M. CAMPBELL.

Fredericton, Feb. 20.

GUANO.

Soluble Pacific Guano.

THE GREATEST FERTILIZER IN THE MARKET

Those who have used it pronounce it to be the Best they have ever used and are doubling their orders.

ALSO IN STORE:

SEED BARLEY,
P. E. I. SEED OATS,
SEED BUCKWHEAT.

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

Fredericton, March 5

Spring Fancies.

THE YOUNG MAN.

In the spring the youth his person in the latest fashions decks,
And begins to cast admiring glances on the other sex;
In the spring a nameless yearning, something that he cannot trace,
Comes upon him when he meets a maiden with a pretty face;
And the fluttering of a ribbon or the perfume of a glove,
Thrills his pulses, and his "fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

THE YOUNG GIRL.

In the spring the maiden doffs the glossy sealskin sacque she wore,
Which enables her to don a bigger bustle than before.
Then she puts on lighter garments, snowy laces, ribbons gay,
And a gorgeous hat that climax caps of her new spring array,
All the secrets of the toilet uses with a woman's skill,
For her heart, too, is responsive to the season's magic thrill.

BOTH.

Soon some strange mysterious process brings together youth and maid;
There are meetings in the moonlight, there are whisperings in the shade,
Wanderings in secluded places, often till the hour is late,
Loving glances, sweet confessions, stolen kisses at the gate,
Petty quarrels over nothing, that with misery fill life's cup,
Pride's surrender, explanations and delicious makings up.
When the tender grass is springing and the opening buds appear,
When the birds are gayly singing and the skies are blue and clear,
Thus its course in spring love runneth, culminating in the May,
With parental blessings and the naming of the wedding day.

—Boston Courier.

Gave Himself Away.

"How did I get this black eye!" repeated the drummer, as he buckled the straps to his sachel. "Well, I tried to be smart."

"How?"

"I was at Seymour, Ind., and in a hurry to get my railroad ticket. So was another chap. The ticket seller was slow, lazy and impudent. The other man pulled his gun, shoved it into the window and got his tickets ten seconds later. It was a hint for me."

"And you accepted it?"

"I did. I shoved my revolver into the window and gave the ticket man a quarter of a minute to get me a pasteboard."

"And he jumped?"

"He did—jumped out of his office and broke me in two over a baggage truck. He's got my revolver yet."

"But how did it happen to work in one case and fail in another?"

"Oh, I couldn't keep my voice from trembling, and then I didn't have long hair and a buffalo overcoat. He got right onto me for a fake."—Detroit Free Press.

The Bill Was Paid.

"I'll see about it," he said, as he handed the bill back to the collector.

"It's only $5, and"——

"I'll see about it, I told you!"

"And we need money. It would be a great favor."

"Didn't I say I would call?"

"Yes; but when?"

"Look here," said the debtor, as he rose up, "do you mean to insult me?"

"No, sir. I mean to go down to the papers and get them to put in a notice that you will soon depart for Europe. Good day, sir!"

"Here! come back! Here's your money! Do you suppose I want 500 collectors making a rush on my office. Please receipt the bill. Sorry I kept your folks waiting for it."—Detroit Free Press.

A Costly Wager.

At the New York assizes, in March, 1812, a trial came on in which Rev. B. Gilbert was plaintiff and Sir Mark Sykes, baronet, defendant. It appeared that the baronet, at his own table during a dinner party, in the course of a conversation respecting the hazard to which the life of Bonaparte was exposed, had offered, upon the receipt of 100 guineas, to pay 1 guinea a day as long as he (Bonaparte) should remain alive. Mr. Gilbert suddenly took up the offer; but, finding that the sense of the company was against making a serious matter of a bet proposed at a moment of conviviality, he said: "If you will submit, Sir Mark, to ask it as a favor, you may be off." This the baronet refused to do. The 100 guineas were sent by Mr. Gilbert, of which Sir Mark acknowledged the receipt, and he had continued paying the guinea a day for nearly three years. At length he declined further payment, and this action was for recovery of the sum still due upon the contract.—Chambers' Journal.

After Business.

Southwestern railroad manager to his general passenger agent:

"I see that the Canada roads are blockaded with snow."

"Yes; no trains have run into Montreal and Toronto for three days."

"Get out a circular showing the advantages of Mexico and offering special rates to trusted financiers."—Chicago Herald.

Putting it Mildly.

A phlegmatic Dutchman, when dining at a restaurant, detected one of your professional overcoat snatchers in the act of walking off with his new garment, and, stepping up to him as he was going out of the door, he tapped him on the shoulder, saying:

"Perhaps you will just allow me to get another cigar out of my coat pocket?"—Charivari.

Perpetual Devotion.

She (sentimentally)—In the spring all nature smiles, the birds woo, lovers kiss, but, ah! now comes winter.

He—I know some things that kiss all the year round, and never change.

She—Impossible. What?

He (calmly)—Billiard balls.—Toledo Blade.

Willing to Do the Best He Can.

Locksley (who has just given a cigar to Sharpson from his own private box)—I say, Sharpson, tell me what you think of that cigar.

Sharpson—Well, if you say so I will; but I want you to understand that I'm no optimist.—Life.

Incredible.

Brown (producing his scrap book and pointing with pride to one of his early effusions)—There, read that! I wrote that when I was only 12 years old!

Fogg (after reading)—Can it be possible, Brown, that you were so old as 12 when you wrote this!—Boston Transcript.

A Dusty Perception.

"Who was the first man, Tommie!" asked the Sunday school teacher, after explaining that our first parents were made from the dust of the earth.

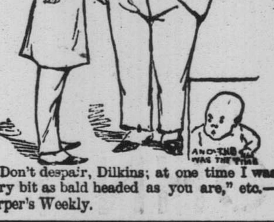
"Henry Clay, ma'am."—Yonkers Gazette.

Stepped Out for Nine Years.

Customer in Bank—Is the cashier out?

Clerk—No, sir; he won't be out for about nine years.—Burlington Free Press.

Encouraging Him.



"Don't despair, Dilkins; at one time I was every bit as bald headed as you are," etc.—Harper's Weekly.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

FULL WEIGHT ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

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.

POOR COPY

J. W. TABOR

Has Just Received a

CHOICE LOT OF TEAS.

Comprising 1 lb., 2 lbs., and 5 lbs. Baskets.

SUGARS, YELLOW EXTRA, STANDARD EXTRA AND GRANULATED.

FLOUR—Buda, Harvest Moon, Crystal, White Pidgeon, etc.

Fresh Corn Meal, Graham Flour, Buckwheat Meal & Grain.

SOAPS—Surprise, Electric, Sea Foam, Century, Linen Towel, Toilet, Baby's Own, Princess, Oatmeal, Rose Boquet, etc.

APPLES—Baldwin, Pippins, Nonpareil, Evaporated and Native Dry.

Potatoes, Turnips, Carrots, Beets, Beans, Beef and Pork.

CHRISTIE, BROWN & CO.'S CELEBRATED BISCUITS; EARTHENWARE, GLASSWARE AND CUTLERY.

CANNED GOODS IN BEEF, LOBSTERS, OYSTERS, TONGUE, BEANS, TOMATOES, CORN, STRING BEANS, PEACHES, PINE APPLES AND PRESERVES. CUCUMBER PICKLES, MIXED PICKLES, BOTTLED PICKLES.

Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, and Choice Groceries. For sale low at

Fredericton, Feb. 14. COR. KING & WESTMORLAND STS



JACKSON ADAMS
PRINCIPAL UNDERTAKER.

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

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

RESIDENCE OVER WAREROOMS.

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

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

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 200 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

Canned Goods.

CORN, TOMATOES, PEAS, BEANS,

PINE APPLES, PEACHES, OYSTERS,

LOBSTERS, SALMON, CORN BEEF,

LUNCH TONGUE, POTTED HAM,

Condensed Milk, Condensed Coffee.

FOR SALE LOW AT

S. L. MORRISON'S

Queen Street, Cor. of York.

Fredericton, June 21st, 1888.

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.

NEW PRINTS,

New Ginghams,
New Shirtings,
Cottonades,
White Cottons,
Grey Cottons,
Remnants,
Trunks,

JOHN HASLIN.

Fredericton, Feb. 9th, 1888.

RECEIVED TO-DAY.

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

APPLES. APPLES.

IN STORE BEFORE THE COLD WEATHER.

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

90 KEGS GRAPES

W. R. LOGAN.

Queen Street, Fredericton.

NARKA,
THE NIHILIST.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.

The excitment caused by the appearance of the wolf was increased rather than lessened next morning by the prospect of a hunt, which diverted the superstitious terrors of the household into more healthy sensations. It was a splendid day; the sky was clear as sapphire, and the frosty landscape glittered in the morning light. The news had been taken down to the village at daybreak, and when the ladies came down-stairs the hunt was assembled on the lawn, every available man in the household being present with his gun; the villagers and moujiks in their costumes and sheepskins, the dogs in force, and all in high good humor.

Narka and Sibyl entered into the prospect of the sport with keen gusto; but though Marguerite was alive to the picturesque side of the adventure, the idea of a close encounter with such ferocious game was too terrifying to admit of her entering into it with any sympathy.

'Why not set traps for the wolf, instead of exposing men's lives in going to hunt him?' she asked, as they watched the scene on the lawn.

'But then where would be the sport?' cried Narka.

'Yes; that is what the men delight in,' said Sibyl; 'and that is what wolves are for—to make sport for them.'

'It is the nature of men, I suppose, to like such sport,' said Marguerite; 'but I can't understand your liking it for them. Just think if the wolf were to turn on Gaston or Basil and kill either of them!'

'*Cherie*, I'm not going to think anything so unpleasant,' cried Sibyl. 'You are a little coward, you French girl.'

'Yes, I am; but at any rate I have the courage of my cowardice; I'm not ashamed to own it.'

'There is no shame in being a coward for those we love,' said Sibyl, caressingly.

Marguerite blushed up scarlet. 'No; I dare say even Gaston would be frightened if he saw me going out to fight a wolf.' She gave a little sudden turn of her head and looked away.

Narka saw the blush, and saw the movement to hide it. Did 'those they love' include for Marguerite somebody besides Gaston? Girls don't blush violently at being suspected of cowardice on their brothers' behalf.

'Here comes Ivan Gorff,' said Sibyl, as they emerged from round the clock tower, a broad-shouldered, loosely jointed, bushy-headed young man.

Basil broke from a distant group to go and greet him. As the two men walked up the broad gravel-path they presented a striking contrast. Basil was the type of the polished, highly civilized Russian seigneur, very tall, with clear complexion, blue eyes, abundant fair hair, and golden moustache; his countenance was frank and full of intelligence, with a singular mobility of expression.

Ivan Gorff was by no means vulgar or ill-looking, but his large head and massive shoulders, his loosely built frame and his heavy, shuffling gait, showed to increased disadvantage beside the finely proportioned figure and noble bearing of the young Prince.

Ivan paid his respects to the three ladies, raising their hands to his lips after the chivalrous fashion of his countrymen, but he performed the ceremony with a brusquerie which was the result not so much of shyness as of an awkwardness that seems to be inseparable from a badly built human frame.

'What does the village say, Ivan Gorff?' inquired Sibyl.

'It says that a pack of wolves, variously estimated from five to five and twenty, came down and kept up a howling round the castle from midnight till dawn,' replied Ivan.

'That is how history gets written,' observed M. de Beaucrillon.

'What do they say brought the wolf down?' inquired Sibyl.

'They say he came for no good; they are terrified out of their wits.'

'They are a pack of idiots,' said Basil. 'I suspect some rogue has been trapping cubs in the forest, and the mother came down to look for them. The howl sounded uncommonly like the call of the she-wolf.'

'That was the first thing that occurred to me,' said Ivan; 'but they all swore they knew nothing about cubs being trapped.'

'They were sure to swear that anyhow,' laughed Basil.

'By-the-way,' said Ivan, 'the wolf was near trapping a cub of the devil's last night. Larchoff came up with him on the road, and if he had not put a bullet through the brute in time, and sent him yelling away on three legs, he was a dead man.'

'Whom did he tell that stunning lie to?' asked Basil.

'Father Christopher. He met Larchoff this morning on his way to see some sick woman in the wood.'

'I wish Father Christopher did not meet him so often,' said Basil. 'He may brave the fellow once too often, and my father may not be able to pull him out of his fangs.'

'Father Christopher never thinks of that,' said Narka; 'he only thinks sparing the peasants, of putting himself between them and Larchoff's cruelty. If it were not for Father Christopher, Larchoff would be flaying them alive, and flogging them of a morning to get an appetite for his breakfast.'

'Oh!' Marguerite gave a little scream.

'She is only joking, cousin,' said Basil. 'You should not say those things before her,' he added, angrily, to Narka.

'No; it is bad for her French nerves,' observed M. de Beaucrillon. He said it seriously, almost solemnly, but Sibyl suspected he was mocking.

'The father is imprudent,' she remarked. 'It would be much better for everybody concerned if he tried to conciliate Larchoff.'

'Yes,' said Ivan; 'if he would just my-lord-Count him and flatter him a bit, it would serve the peasants better.'

'The father is too honest to flatter anybody,' said Narka, 'much less such a vile thing as Larchoff.'

'Pshaw!' said Ivan—'the notion of wasting fine sentiments on a wolf! One talks to a fool according to his folly, and one treats a savage as a savage. The father will find out his mistake too late if he doesn't change his tactics towards Larchoff. Paul the cobbler heard high words between them on the road this morning; he did not catch what the quarrel was about, but Larchoff shouted, 'If you don't keep your tongue warm, you had better pack up.' 'I am always packed up,' said the father; 'I am ready to start every day, and I would rather take the road to Siberia this minute than abet your villainy by holding my tongue.' Paul saw them from behind the wall, and he says Larchoff looked like a mad bull, and the father like an angry lion, his head thrown back and his white hair fluttering.'

'I wish the father would try and keep out of his way,' said Sibyl.

'Yes, but there is no keeping out of the devil's way,' said Basil. 'He is always about, seeking whom he may devour.'

A horn sounds from the lawn.

'Come! let us be on the march,' said Basil.

The three gentlemen went out, and presently the hunt moved on.

The ladies watched it out of sight, but when Sibyl turned from the window she missed Marguerite.

'She has gone to pray that they may not be devoured by the wolf,' said Narka, in answer to her exclamation of surprise.

'Does she care so very much, do you think—I mean for Basil?'

'She cares enough, I dare say, to say a prayer for him in an emergency.'

Sibyl sat down to her tapestry. Narka stood looking out of the window.

'What a blessing it would be if Basil were to fall in love with Marguerite!' said Sibyl, with a sigh as soft and long drawn as the silk she was pulling through her needle.

Narka gave a curious smile. 'You were sighing last night that he might fall in love with Sophie.'

'I would sigh for a month if it would help him to fall in love with Marguerite. Sophie has some essentials that would suit, but Marguerite has everything. And she is so gentle!'

'Are you sure a gentle wife is what Basil wants?'

'He admires gentleness in a woman immensely. Most men do.'

'It does not follow that it would suit him best. Basil wants a wife that he could lean upon—a woman who would guide him. Sophie has plenty of character, and a very strong will; she turns her brother round her finger.'

'I should not like Basil to be turned round his wife's finger. But you are mistaken in fancying that Marguerite lacks character; she has plenty of character, only it is kept down by her French training. Wait till she is married, and then you will see how she will develop. French girls are all like that.'

'Would she marry a schismatic?'

'Ah, that is the one obstacle. But if Basil tried, I am certain he might overcome it. It he would only make Marguerite fall in love with him!'

Something magnetic made Sibyl turn and look at Narka. 'Why do you smile like that?' she said. 'Don't you think a girl might love Basil?'

'You and I have managed to love him.'

'How silly you are sometimes, with all your cleverness, Narka! I mean a girl who is nothing to him. If I were a girl—not his sister—I should easily fall in love with him. Don't you think you would?—if he tried to make you?'

'Perhaps. The Princess used to say that a woman never could tell whether a man could make her love him or not until he tried. I dare say she was right.'

Sibyl raised one hand, and let it drop lightly on the canvas with a gesture of utter amazement.

'To think that you of all women should not believe Basil capable of winning any girl he set his heart on!' she exclaimed. 'Basil, who has everything that can make a man charming!'

'Charm is very much a matter of individual taste and sympathy,' said Narka, and she lapsed into silence. Presently she turned from the window, and went to the piano, and sat down, running her fingers over the keys in an impromptu prelude which she accompanied at first in a low, almost inarticulate murmur, but by degrees the tones rose, and the rich voice gave forth its power, uttering in music the passionate thought that seemed so often folded in Narka's silence, and never expressed itself freely but in song. Her voice was one of those rare and rich instruments that combine every quality; it had the warm, mellow tones of a contralto, and the range of a soprano, the high notes ringing out with bell-like clearness, the lower soft as oil poured out; it was a voice that would have made a fortune on the stage, so powerful it was, so brilliant, and at the same time of such melting sweetness. Narka never looked so beautiful as when she was singing, and she would go on warbling and trilling for hours, never tired, like a bird whose natural speech was song.

CHAPTER III.

The wolf hunt had proved a failure. The sportsmen came home without having seen or scented the game of which they had gone in search. It had been discovered, however, that a peasant in one of Larchoff's villages had trapped a cub two days before, and carried it off to his father in the village beyond Yrakow. This discovery was a great relief to the population, and calmed their terrors by giving a natural explanation of the premature appearance of the unwelcome visitor. It was evidently the mother that had come down to look for her stolen cub.

'All the same,' Narka remarked, 'I wish the week were past, and that we were safe over the adventure.'

'You don't seriously believe that it forebodes evil mademoiselle?' said M de Beaucrillon, looking at her with amused incredulity.

'I seriously believe in precedent and tradition,' replied Narka. 'It is a thing unprecedented for the wolf to come down before the snow without some calamity suddenly following. In the prince's childhood a wolf was seen in the village one night in October, and the next day a fire broke out, and two-thirds of the houses were burnt down.'

'That is conclusive evidence, certainly; the wolf was evidently an incendiary,' observed M. de Beaucrillon, gravely.

'It is very well for you to laugh, Gaston,' said Sibyl; 'but you have your superstitions in Burgundy too, and a score of precedents that everybody at Beaucrillon believes in. I wish we were safe out of the week.'

'A week is the limit of the danger?' said Gaston, with provoking coolness. 'If it is not fulfilled within that time, the wolf is voted a false prophet?'

'It so happens that hitherto it always has been fulfilled within the week,' replied Sibyl.

M. de Beaucrillon in his secret soul hoped that it would be fulfilled this week. He was beginning to feel the place so deadly dull that it would have been a mercy if the wolf brought any change to enliven things. Even a fire in the village would be better than nothing. Gaston had only been three weeks at Yrakow, and it was palling on him horribly. The magnificent vastness of the castle, the barbaric splendor of the interior, the immensity of the grounds, the immensity of the forest, the scale of immensity on which everything within and without was constructed, made the sense of desolateness produced by the smallness of the social element proportionately immense. The immobility of life in this enormous palace, with its galleries as long as streets, and its rooms as big as courts, and its halls as vast as ordinary squares, was overpowering. There were seventy servants in the household, but they made no more life in the place than the flies on the pane. M. de Beaucrillon sauntered through the vast apartments, and smoked countless cigars, and felt as if he were walking in an enchanted castle where everybody was under a spell of somnolence. Basil was an excellent host, and did all he could to wake up the sleeping inhabitants, but Basil himself was under the spell. He did not understand the need for being always awake; he went spasmodically from mercurial activity to absolute idleness, from hunting a wolf, and similar out-door exercises, to lounging by the hour on the flat of his back with a cigar in his mouth; he spent hours dreaming and writing in his private study, emerging thence in alternate moods of high excitement and profound melancholy. M. de Beaucrillon was very fond of his brother-in-law, but he did not understand him; Basil, for all his physical strength and reckless courage, seemed to him more a woman than a man, a creature made of contradictions, of impulses, of passionate emotions and exaggerations.

(To be Continued.)

A ROOM FULL OF BIRDS.

How Olive Thorne Miller Writes Surrounded by Feathered Pets.

In these days of inquiry into the literary habits of writers Olive Thorne Miller's bird room ought to find description.

Thoreau observed the shy, wild things of the woods from his hut by Walden pond. Burroughs looks out on the open air world from an up-Hudson farm. Roe studied among the strawberry beds in his garden. Like Hamilton Gibson, the nature artist, Olive Thorne Miller goes to the heart of nature in summer, but shuts herself up in winter in Brooklyn town.

She shuts the birds in with her and her bird room is the most interesting apartment that ever a city house held. In it the little folks in feathers disport themselves almost in freedom. It is her study, at times her sleeping room, but robins run up and down the floor in fashion as saucy and chipper as if they were picking up worms in the pasture land after a June rain. A bold bluejay trails the ink over the paper while she writes, and the notes that she's jotting cover every movement of the shy bluebird preening himself in the sunshine, secure in the belief that her back is turned, while all the time her eyes are fixed on his reflection in the mirror in her hand. Birds splash in the bath dishes, birds dart and tumble and play tricks in the air. There are cages—wire cages, mind you, not wood—hanging at the windows. The door of every cage is open. From every cage door leads a perch projecting six inches or more into the room. There are perches crossing each window. There are perches from the gas fixtures to the windows. There are perches in every convenient spot in the room.

In front of one of the windows stands a table covered with a rubber spread. On the table are one or two perches and a row of tin pie plates painted a dull brown color and roughened by having gravel sprinkled upon them before the paint was dry. These are the bath pans. They are full of water, and a delightful beach picnic the birds are having in them.

There is matting on the floor in lieu of a carpet. This is a study and bedroom, you remember, and must be furnished for human as well as feathered occupation. Matting can be washed, and does not hold dust enough to give Mrs. Miller's little winged friends the asthma. There are shades at the windows, but no lace curtains for claws to catch in, tangling up small toes. There is no upholstery, but plenty of wooden and rattan chairs.

There is no embroidery, no knick-knacks, nothing for inquisitive beaks to pick at and injure, but there is a bookcase or two with cloths laid over the rows of volumes, plainly furnished dressing table, everything simple, but sufficient, pretty, not in the least bare. Under the most frequent perches are spread newspapers, and, curiously enough, the bird population keeps to these, and Mrs. Miller says, seldom soils anything in the room.

In a far corner well out of their way—for the bird student does not believe in overtaming the wild creatures—stands Mrs. Miller's writing desk. On a stand by its side is a pile of note books, each lettered with the name of one of the birds. Bird tragedies and comedies, bird loves and griefs, every phase of bird life and experience is being enacted, and day by day the woman who watches it all is writing each bird's diary, making a library of bird biography.—New York Mail and Express.

Forecasting Events.

It is not given to any one to know the future, and even those who pretend to a knowledge of it are apt to fail on some points. The author of "Lusitanian Sketches" tells a story which bears directly on this subject.

As we were proceeding through a muddy lane and stream, "some of these horses are given to rolling in water," exclaimed a good humored Irishman of our party; "look out, my friends!"

The words were scarcely out of his mouth, when down went his own horse. He fortunately managed to extricate himself and scrambled up the bank, but nothing would induce the animal to rise till he had rolled over and over, crushing and wetting the saddle completely. Neither thrashing behind nor hauling at his rein had any effect—roll he would and did.

It was impossible to resist laughing. "Why, your horse is as bad as a mule!" we cried.

"It was your own fault, my good fellow. Why did you not spur him?" observed some one.

"That is good!" said the Irishman. "How could I know it was my horse that was going to roll?"—Youth's Companion.

The Bill Was Paid.

"I'll see about it," he said, as he handed the bill back to the collector.

"It's only $5, and"—

"I'll see about it, I told you!"

"And we need money. It would be a great favor."

"Didn't I say I would call?"

"Yes; but when?"

"Look here!" said the debtor, as he rose up, "do you mean to insult me?"

"No, sir. I mean to go down to the papers and get them to put in a notice that you will soon depart for Europe. Good day, sir!"

"Here! come back! Here's your money! Do you suppose I want 500 collectors making a rush on my office? Please receipt the bill. Sorry I kept your folks waiting for it."—Detroit Free Press.

Center of the United States.

The photographers are all at sea regarding the geographical center of the United States. Taking Quoddy Head, Me., as the most eastern point, Alton islands the most western, Point Barrow, Alaska, the most northern and Key West, Fla., the most southern, and forming a parallelogram, it appears that the geographical center of the country is 270 miles west of San Francisco in the Pacific ocean. Who says we have no rights to protect in the Pacific?—Springfield Union.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

CURES COUGHS, COLDS

Getting in Nice Shape.

Bobby had slipped back into the dining room, and was hurriedly discussing a second piece of the apple pie when his mother came in.

"You said I could, ma," he remarked, in answer to her reproof. "You told me I mustn't go over to Willie Waffles' until I was in apple pie order, an' a boy can't get in apple pie order on only one piece."—New York Sun.

An Insult.



Genial Customer (in cheap restaurant)—Is the mutton broth good today?

High Toned Waiter—Don't know, sah; I don't eat here, sah.—New York Weekly.

One Fiddlestring; One Wheel.

Here is a new story of Paganini. One time in Paris he jumped into a cab and ordered the driver to make quick time to the theatre, where an impatient audience was waiting to hear him perform the famous prayer of Moise on one string of his violin.

"What's the fare?" he inquired.

"For you, sir," said the driver, "ten francs."

"You jest," laughed the great violinist.

"Not so—you charge as much for a place at your concert."

Paganini was silent for a minute, and then, with a complacent glance at the overreaching cabman, said, handing him a decent fare: "I'll pay you ten francs when you drive me upon one wheel."—Detroit Free Press.

Her One Fault.

She could talk in Greek and Hebrew,
Most delicious tea could she brew.
She could play on the piano and could bake the lightest bread,
She could cut and fit her dresses,
On no pug she showered caresses,
And she never paid attention to a word the gossips said.

She was apt in conversation,
She could point each constellation,
And in mazy mathematics she could do the hardest sum.
She could versify in jingle
That would make your ear drum tingle,
She could sing, she danced divinely, but she would chew gum.

—Merchant Traveler.

Dumas' Logic.

Alexander Dumas, the elder, was apt to be boastful at times. Thus he once observed at an evening party: "I always keep a hundred louis d'or at the disposal of my friends." The very next morning a "good friend" called to borrow these hundred pieces of gold, but Dumas, who was not to be caught napping, answered with a smile: "Ah, my dear fellow, you didn't quite take in my meaning. To be sure, I always keep a hundred louis at my disposal for my friends, but if I were to lend you the amount it would no longer be at my disposal. Very sorry."—Esprit des Autres.

The Opportunity Utilized.

"Prisoner," said the judge, "have you anything to say before the sentence of the court is passed upon you?"

"I have, your honor." (Turning to his lawyer.) "You slick fingered, smooth jawed puddin' head! You billy-be-dad-slammed hunk of soap fat! You said you could clear me for $25, and took your money in advance. You hain't got sense enough to be assistant janitor to a corn crib, you don't know as much law as a Texas horned frog, and you haven't the moral principle of a blind owl. Go ahead, judge."—Chicago Tribune.

A Superfluous Request.

A gentleman who had lost his nose was invited out to tea.

"My dear," said the kind hearted lady of the house to her little daughter, "I want you to be very careful to make no remark about Mr. Jenkins' nose."

Gathered around the table, everything was going well; the child peeped about, looked rather puzzled for a long time, and at last startled the table with:

"Ma, why did you tell me to say nothing about Mr. Jenkins' nose? He hasn't got any."—Philadelphia Press.

An Effective Dose.

Mrs. Younglove—I am so glad, dear, that Dr. Carver is a homeopathic physician.

Mr. Y.—Why, my best beloved?

Mrs. Y.—Because, when the baby was left alone today the dear little thing ate three bottles of pills and drank two bottles of liquid. I shudder to think what the consequences might have been if the medicine had been allopathic.—America.

Railroad Financiering.

Superintendent—As there are several hundred thousand dollars in the sinking fund, why not use some of it to strengthen bridges, straighten curves and hire more reliable switchmen?

President—Won't do; won't do. We must keep money ahead to pay damages for accidents.—Philadelphia Record.

It Wasn't Necessary.

"I can't warrant the goods to wash," said the clerk, suavely, as he laid a remnant of five cent calico on the counter.

"Thunder!" exclaimed the eminent social fabric reformer and lecturer on governmental reconstruction on a universal brotherhood basis, "who asked you to warrant it? I want it for a shirt."—Chicago Tribune.

Time to Stop.

After Mr. ——, of Virginia, had spoken the other day for a long time, he made the remark: "Mr. Speaker, my time has almost expired."

"So have we," came down in solemn and sincere voice from the press gallery.—Washington Post.

Art in the West.

Philadelphian—What! You never heard of Carnot, the great artist?

Miss Lakeside (of Chicago)—No; you see young ladies have no chance to learn anything about art in Chicago. We are not allowed to enter saloons.—Philadelphia Record.

Too Many Acquantances.

He (at an evening party)—I am afraid, Miss Firstseason, that you scarcely recall me, although we have met before.

She—Quite likely; I meet so many people, you know.—The Epoch.

An Old Saying Reversed.

A man doesn't know what he can't do until he tries and fails.—Martha's Vineyard Herald.

OVER WORKED Women

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

WARRANTED. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

ODDS AND ENDS.

At every railroad in Holland there is a watch woman at the crossing.

NOTHING LIKE IT.—"I was troubled with liver complaint for a good many years, but was cured by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. I have never found any medicine to help me like B. B. B., in fact one bottle made a complete cure." W. J. West, Parkhill, Ont.

Marriage would be more frequently a success if fewer men and women were failures.

COMMON CROUP.—Is often fatal when not remedied in time. Leslie B. Nicholson, 19 Wellesley Ave., Toronto, says: "As a quick cure for croup, colds, sore throat, chilblains, etc. I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil." It is a sure cure. Directions accompany each bottle.

All matches, friendships add societies are dangerous and inconvenient where the contractors are not equal.—L'Estrange.

PARTLY GAVE UP.—In the year 1885 I coughed for six months, and having unsuccessfully tried many remedies, I partly gave up, thinking I had consumption. At last I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, less than one bottle of which cured me, leaving me as well as ever I was." Henry W. Cains, Wabash, Ont.

At Canajoharie, N. Y., a horse was frightened to death by the noise made by steam escaping from a locomotive.

HEALTH FAILING FAST.—I was swollen from head to foot from dropsy of six months' standing, and my health was failing fast, but after taking one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, I am quite well, and think there is no medicine equal to B. B. B., and to it I remain a true friend." Joseph Heric, Linwood, Ont.

Open your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in repute, be great.—Zimerman.

A HIGH VALUATION.—"If there was only one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba, I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Brant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good results."

A young man died in La Grand, Ore, recently from the effects of over exertion in dancing.

A DREADFUL DOOM.—To be unable to satisfy hunger without being distressed by heartburn, indigestion, sick stomach, dizziness or faintness, seems a dreadful doom. All who suffer thus will find prompt relief and permanent cure in Burdock Blood Bitters. B. B. B. positively cures dyspepsia in any form.

"If a woman is pretty,
To me 'tis no matter,
Be she blonde or brunette,
So she lets me look at her."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull lustreless eyes and emaciated forms. Women so afflicted, can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and with the restoration of health comes that beauty which, combined with good qualities of head and heart, makes women angels of loveliness. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Since snow has made its apearance in Vermont more than 500 accidents have been reported from the lumber districts.

How's Your Liver?

The old lady who replied, when asked how her liver was, "God bless me, I never heard that there was such a thing in the house," was noted for her amiability. Prometheus, when chained to a rock, might as well have pretended to be happy, as the man who is chained to a diseased liver. For poor Prometheus there was no escape, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the disagreeable feelings, irritable temper, constipation, digestion, dizziness and sick headache, which are caused by a diseased liver, promptly disappear.

In Chicago during 1888, according to official figures just published, 4,985 buildings were erected—a larger number than in any previous year.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

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

'Golden Fleece.'

FALL 1888

New Ulster Cloths,
New Mantle Cloths,
New Dress Goods,
IN SUITINGS & MELTON CLOTHS

New Dress and Mantle

TRIMMINGS

FEATHERBONE CORSETS.

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, Nov. 3.

IMPERIAL HALL.

FALL AND WINTER, 1888-9

NEW GOODS.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

OVERCOATINGS

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

SUITINGS

In all the Latest Shades and Patterns, Prices low. Also

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

THOMAS STANGER,

280 QUEEN STREET

Fredericton, Nov. 1.

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

ONE HUNDRED CASES

CONSISTING OF

American,
Goodyear, and
Canadian

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES.

FIRST QUALITY. CALL AND EXAMINE BEFORE SPENDING YOUR MONEY.

NELSON CAMPBELL

Fredericton, Nov. 1

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Nov. 28th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME

A Passenger and Freight Train will leav Fredericton every morning (Sunday excepted for Chatham

LEAVE FREDERICTON

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

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

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

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

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

THOMAS HOBEN,
Superintendent

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

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

In Effect Jan. 7th, 1889.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points.

8 45 A. M.—Express for Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west, St. Stephen St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points north.

12 50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points east.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

11 35 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

3 10 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, and Woodstock and points north.

6 30 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points.

LEAVE GIBSON:

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

ARRIVE AT GIBSON:

4 45 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north.

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

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

Change of Firm.

GREAT BARGAINS

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

The balance of our winter stock, consisting

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

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

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET A BARGAIN

Don't fail to call and see for yourself.

G. H. THOMAS & CO,

224 QUEEN STREET

Fredericton Jan 19

WE WANT POTATOES.

WE HANDLED 60 000 BUSHELS POTATOES LAST SPRING.

And made money for our Shippers. Having decided to sell in small lots from Store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers, Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.

General Commission Merchants,

22 CENTRAL WHARF BOSTON, MASS

Members Chambers of Commerce, Established 18

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887.

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

Furniture Repaired.

Jobbing in Carpentry

Attended to by

W. S. HIMELMAN,

192 GEORGE STREET

SEWING MACHINE WORK A SPECIALTY

All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.

Fredericton, Oct. 18, 1888

HARVEY'S PHOTOS!

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

STUDIO: 164 Queen St. F'ton.

LARGE SIZED HEADS

A Specialty.

Fredericton, Jan. 12, 1889