Boardof Works

THE HERALD.

VOL. I., NO. 13. FREDERICTON, N. B., MONDAY, MARCH 10, 1890. $1 00 PER YEAR.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS.

Track, Park and Road.

Even now in the second month of the year the oracles and prophets are pronouncing upon the season that is still many weeks away, and the prospective doings of more than one crack performer are being retailed everywhere. From the far-off Pacific coast there come tidings of the hopes and expectations of the master of Palo Alto that Sunol will be the new sovereign of the turf before 1890 has gone, and that the fleet stallion chosen as the godson of the farm will sustain the name he bears by setting a new mark for performing sires. Mr. Hobart, too, has faith in Stamboul's power to go faster than ever, and will place him in training and probably send him East with a view to fresh triumphs.

On this side of the mountains predictions are as plentiful regarding the stars of the Eastern firmament. The syndicate of gentlemen that owns Axtell are one and all loyal to this youthful monarch, and Budd Doble himself, who paid the metropolis a visit last week, expresses more confidence in the colt's ability than he is wont to do regarding the choice ones that have been in his hands. Chicago has also a most enthusiastic owner in George Middleton, who is exceedingly sanguine about his grey gelding Jack, and expects that nothing slower than 2:10 will make his limit this year. Trainer Goldsmith like wise makes a forecast for Gene Smith and places his next season's performance a 2:12. Even Guy in new hands should have a fighting chance to show that he is faster than his record. Those who remember the black meteor when Dunbar showed him to pole with Clingstone and make a public performance in 2:17 some five years ago and have noted his career since, will admit that the gelding's natural powers have been more handicapped than helped by the vagaries of his owner and the changes in his tutors. While we accord due meed of praise to the horse that trains on in the care of a master reinsman, our sympathy is more with one that contrives in spite of bad usage to do sensational things.

Again Maud S. herself is reported to be in contemplated return to active service for one year at least, and the gossips searching for a driver fit to prepare the queen regnant point to John Turner, and like the prophet of sacred lore announce: "Thou art the man." The hero of Ambler Park maintains his usual diplomatic silence, not even designing to imitate Tallyrand and use words to conceal his thoughts. Other wiseacres, reasoning from analogy, think that Charles Marvin will be Mr. Bonner's selection, because he will drive Sunol for him. And so the shuttlecock of speculation is driven to and fro by zealots and busy-bodies of every class, and the interregnum is thus whiled away in scientific guessing or idle dreams of great events to come. "Who knows?" is a terse Spanish phrase to express doubt, so we say "quien sabe" to all the prophets.

VANISHED GOLD.

A great money mystery that cannot be solved has developed out at Kokomo, Ind. Stories of fiction narrating the descent from luxury, love and beauty to a life of miserly wretchedness and strange worship of riches are outdone by the reality, all on account of a small, frail, wealthy woman—an ex baroness who died a little over two months ago with piles of gold around her. But at her death the gold vanished. It cannot be found, 15,000 or perhaps 20,000 bright shining dollars have taken wings, been hidden away or scattered, and what became of the dust is now only conjecture. Just prior to her death it was in her house in boxes by her side—the accumulations of years from rents, from bonds, from leases from sales, etc. It was neither loaned, paid out for expenses or put in bank vaults. Toward the latter institution the owner exercised a peculiar prejudice.

The maiden name of this woman was Christina Hatermel, and she was the relict of Walter Hooper, who lived for many years on Washington street, up to within four years ago, when he died. On the 4th of last october the widow died of lockjaw in horrible agony. In splitting a piece of woods he ran a rusty nail in her foot, and in about two weeks was a corpse. Her queer little figure has become familiar to Kokomo people for the last quarter of century, as she trudged up and down the streets carrying a peculiar old fashioned basket, which would often be filled with nothing more valuable than pieces of old, paper, sticks, etc, for she acted as a sort of a street scavenger. Thongh her brick dwelling was quite large, yet she occupied but one room and the rest was given to cobwebs or filled with an indescribable collection of rattle-traps. Here she lived all alone and seldom ventured out except on business, to collect rents, etc., the rents and other debts being paid in to her in gold, as she had decided objections to paper money. She had two large tin boxes and in these she kept her goid.

Shortly after the widow's decease the house was searched and ransacked from top to bottom and two boxes were found one of which was empty, and the contents of the other valueless. Christina Hooper's early life reads like fiction. She was born in the kingdom of Saxony 65 years ago, during the reign of Xavier the Just, a daughter of the bourgeois, but by her beauty and attractions found a suitor in Baron Jacob Schlingling and they were wed. The Schlingling castle still stands on the Elbe. This titled lady lived in the castle and rode in a coach emblazoned with heraldic arms. The baron fell ill and started for America but died at sea, and there being no heir, the property reverted to next of kin. So Christina reached the new world a little richer than the ordinary emigrant, but her course of life at once changed, and when she married Walter Hooper, in 1860, she was a confirmed miser. The rest of her life she cheated herself out of comforts and necessaries for the gold that has so soon vanished.

A COLLISION AT SEA.

The collision between the steamer Claymore and the ship Coriolanus occurred last Monday four hundred miles west of Fastnet The weather was clear, but a heavy sea was running. The Coriolanus was tacking and the Claymore attempted to cross her bows but failed, and the Coriolanus struck her amidships, cutting into her engine room. The ship's bows were crushed to the keel, and her bowsprit and foremast were carried away. The crews of both vessels became panic-stricken and rushed for the boats, which were immediately lowered. Many left the vessels without boots or coats. The steamer Queensmore, which was five miles distant, saw the collision and hastened to the rescue. She stood by the Claymore until she sank. The report that the Coriolanus also sank was erroneous, as she was seen by the steamer Britannic on Wednesday.

A DANGEROUS JOKE.

A few months ago a person hardly dared say they had La Grippe for fear of ridicule. And now that one half of our population have had it, the other half are in mortal terror for fear they too will have it. We cannot wonder; for no epidemic scourge has ever visited this country and left such a trail of death and sorrow behind. The best loved members of families from state circles down to the humblest station in life have gone.

It has been the relapses and after dangers from La Grippe that have been so appalling. The death rate in many larger cities has exceeded 100 a week from the "grip" alone; and the end is not yet. Physicians are learning to fear, (much more than the epidemic itself,) the serious and fatal extension of the inflammation downward to the throat and bronchial tubes, causing croupous and catarrhal pneumonia, true sequences of the malady; which terminate in death or produce severe laryngitis, bronchitis, asthma and a form of catarrh which contributes largely to chronic deseases of the ear, nose and throat, causing loss of hearing, smell and taste. Those physicians who have been most successful with the epidemic say, the surest treatment has been with tonic and anodyne remedies. The medicines most relied upon have been Quinine, Antipyrine, Salicilate of Soda, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, etc. A prominent Boston paper announced in January last that more persons had successfully used the last named medicine than all the others combined. That seems reasonable for the effects from La Grippe cause severe inflammation, and it is a well known fact that for nearly eighty years no remedy has taken the place of Johnsan's Anodyne Liniment for every form of inflammation, internal or external. Therein lies its great value as a household Anodyne, namely the fact that it is and can be used more internally than any other way. At any rate if one has any symptoms of the after dangers of the "grip" we advise them to get a bottle of the Anodyne at once, or send to the sole manufacturers, I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., for full particulars which they send free, and which may save you a big doctor's bill.

PROVIDE FOR AN EMERGENCY.

The experience of most farmers last year was that their pastures became very short before the summer was over. This was due to drought and the chances are that two such seasons will not follow each other; but it is well to be prepared for any emergency. Moreover the indications are that a great deal of damage has been done to the grass land by the ice which has lain on the fields, so that even if the season is favorable otherwise it is possible that pasturage may not come up to the average. In view of this, in fact under any circumstances, it is good farming to provide some green crop for the milch cattle at least. Several crops will be found very satisfactory for this purpose. Among them are fodder, corn, peas, oats and vetches, the last three mixed together. Vetches and oats mixed are as good a summer fodder as can be desired, and if the ground is rich, the quantity which can be grown on a small area is surprising. So it is with corn. On suitable soil the yield is enormous. In the County of Kings, where milk is sold in the St. John market, all the farmers raise green feed and find it very profitable. In other parts of the province dairy farmers do likewise. It is not too early for farmers in all sections to begin to think about this matter. As a general rule pastures are inferior in this province, that is inferior for milking stock though they may be good enough for young animals and are admirably adopted to sheep; but as a rule they are not fit to carry cows kept for dairy purposes and enable them to give a profitable flow of milk the season through. Therefore it is urged upon all who keep cows to guard against a shortage in good feed. It can easily be done. After the other crops is in a small area can be prepared and planted, and it will come along fast enough to be ready for use when it is most wanted. It is particularly desirable that this practice should become more common now that the introduction of improved breeds of stock is becoming so general. Much disappointment will be avoided if it is remembered that to get the best results from pure bred stock — the results that make them valuable—great care must be given to the subject of feeding.

A "SLICK 'UN" CAUGHT.

"I'm a slick 'un," Telegraph Operator Taylor heard those words addressed to him by a stranger last night while he was receiving a message at the railway station. He paid no attention to the remark until he completed the massage, which read as follows:

"To the sheriff—Hicks & Cephart's bank at the Valley Falls robbed this evening of $3,000. Robber unknown. Description as follows: Blonde hair and moustache, light blue eyes, five feet eleven, medium weight."

The operator looked up and nearly lost his breath when he saw standing before him the man described in the despatch. He did not reveal the fact of the recognition, but merely agreed with the stranger that he was a "slick un." The stranger asked where he could put up for the night. The operator directed him to an hotel, where the "slick 'un" took a room, requesting to be called in the morning in time for the train, Police officers were notified by the operator of the stranger's arrival. They went to the hall, and the stranger was called out of his room and arrested. He attempted to get at his weapons, but the officers were too quick and he was shot dead. The coroner's jury returned a verdict exonerating the officers. The outlaw was searched and the stolen money recovered.

STEAMSHIP LOST AND 200 LIVES.

A despatch received at London on March 1st states that the British steamer Quetta, which sailed from Australian ports for London, has been lost at sea. The number of persons drowned is not definitely known, but the despatch says that a fearful number perished. The Quette was a vessel of 2,254 tons burthen. The Quetta had 27 first-class passengers and a crew numbering 112. She also had mails for England. The managers of the line to which the steamer belonged say they do not believe the report that she has been lost.

The report of the loss of the British steamer Quetta is confirmed at Lloyd's. Advices received there state that 200 lives were lost. The steamer struck a rock not shown on the chart at nine o'clock at night near Somerset in the Torres straits northern extremity of Australia and sank in three minutes.

A despatch from Brisbane, Queensland, says the Quetta had 280 souls on board, of whom 116 were saved, including the captain and several officers.

Passing away time—Handing over your watch to a footpad.

FARMING MATTERS.

HINTS USEFUL TO THE FARMER.

Steaming Food.

Steaming food is not cooking it, unless it is steamed much more thoroughly than it is usually is. We observe that some writers make no distinction whatever between steaming and cooking. Steaming, as it is commonly done, simply softens the food. It is a valuable process with fodders. Clover hay, if steamed, makes a much better food for swine than it does when fed dry. But there are chemical changes that result from cooking, and which are valuable. We sometimes find people who are unfavorable to cooking food for animals. They affirm that, that they have tried it, and that the results were not commensurate with the expense and trouble. Upon inquiry we find that they have not cooked at all—only steamed. For milch cows either steaming or cooking is an excelient method for maintaining or increasing the flow of milk. This can be easily tested. Feed cooked or steamed food every day in the week except one day. On that day feed dry food, and see if there is not a very perceptible difference in the flow of milk.

WILL PROTECT THE FARMER.

The U. S. House Ways and Means Sub-Committee, to which had been intrusted the task of revising the tariff schedule as to agricultural products, will present its report to the full committee within a day or two. It will contain welcome news for the farmers, and will demonstrate that the Republican in Congress propose to fulfill the promise made to American agriculturists that their interests shall be protected. It is understood that an increase in the duty upon several cereals largely imported from Canadian and other foreign ports will be asked for.

An increase of the tariff on hay from $2 to $4 per ton will be advised. Other changes recommended will be the raising of the duty on peas from 10 per cent. the present rate, to 20 per cent.; beans in the same ratio, potatoes from fifteen cents to twenty cents per bushel, barley from 10 per cent. to 20 per cent., dressed poultry from 10 per cent. to 20 per cent., and straw at least $2 per ton.

Eggs now come in free. Twenty-five million dozen are yearly exported to this country from Canada, Scotland and other foreign countries. These are sold here in the aggregate for about $3,000,000. American farmers say their hens lay more eggs now than the people can consume. Foreign goods run theirs out of the market. They, therefore, ask relief. The tariff changes outlined above will be among the great surprises in the bill, which is to be submitted to the House within the next ten days.

THE PROFIT IN EGGS.

By this I do not mean by selling them at what many call fancy prices, from one to three dollars per sitting, says a correspondent of Poultry Monthly, but selling at market prices. Now, to begin with, I wish to say a few words in regard to procuring them, for if we do not get them we surely cannot except a profit from them. So, in the first place, we must procure the breed or breeds best adapted to our wants. I am asked the question over and over again, what breed would you advise us to keep on the farm for eggs and general usefulness? I might be expected to jump at the matter in a hurry, and say, by all means keep Leghorns, for they are regular egg machines. But let us consider the matter a little first.

As a rule, under or ordinary care, the Leuhorn will commence laying about the first of October, will lay two months, when the cold weather generally shuts them off, until about the first of March, when they begin and lay quite steadily until about the middle of July, when they begin to moult. Thus in the twelve months we get eggs, say seven.

The Plymouth Rock bullets will begin laying about the first of November, if spring hatched, and will usually lay reasonably well all winter. When warm weather comes they increase the number for about two months, when they become broody, and will hatch and rear a brood, which usually occupies two months, when they will begin laying again; thus in the year we have them laying about eight months; perhaps not quite so many to the month as the Leghorns, but more during the high prices of winter, with the addition of a fine brood of young ones.

From about the first of July to the first of October we pack our eggs to sell in winter when prices are better, for by this scheme we more than double the summer price of eggs. Yes, we will tell you how we pack them; that will not take long, and we will not charge you anything for the recipe either. At the great egg show at the city of Birmingham, England, about two years ago, eggs were taken from their packing, having been put up a year before and out of over twentyfive different recipes those taken from common salt were the nicest and took the prize as such. We get a barrel of nice fresh salt, the drier the better, and have it handy to our packing vessel or barrel. We usually get small barrels, about half size, but a layer of salt on the bottom about two inches deep, and then place the eggs down in this, in circles, small end down, just far enough apart to not touch, until the bottom is covered; then covers these up with salt nicely, putting enough over them to prevent the next layer from pressing down on them. Put in the next layer in the same manner, and so on until the barrel if full. Cover with salt about two inches deep and keep them in cool, dry cellar; take them out next winter when the price suits you, wash and wipe them, and they are ready for market. Gather the eggs fresh every day, and pack them at least every three days, and you will be pleased with the results. In this way you can make a nice thing out of your eggs.

FOR WOMAN'S WELFARE.

Cardinal Manning was interviewed yesterday on the labour question, with especial reference to woman's work. He said:—"I think the time has come for strenuous and proper efforts to be made to protect the working women and to insure to them equal fairness in the matter of their hours of work and their wages as the men now obtain. The time is, perhaps, not far off when the sight of young, ill-fed girls acquiring permanent injuries through long hours of toil, breaking their backs bending over machinery in ill-ventilated rooms, will be regarded as an act of barbarity and will be punished as such.

"America, which loves to call itself 'the land of the free,' is renowed for its gallantry and for its kindness to woman, so let us hope that the great new world will lead the crusade against every one who overworks, underpays or illtreats in any way the prototypes of his own mother and sisters."

THE BORDER LINE.

Do any of our young people ever query how the dividing line between the United States and Dominion of Canada is marked, writes M. Louise Ford in the February Wide Awake, and how travelers in those wild regions north west of the Great Lakes can tell when they step from the domains of Uncle Sam into those of Queen Victoria?

For many years the question of boundary between the United States and the possessions of Great Britain was discussed and at last, the Convention of London held in 1818, the forty-ninth parallel of north latitude was decided upon. A parallel of latitude, however, being an imaginary line, is a very poor guide to a traveler, so the next thing to do was to mark that line so that all who pass that way should know where it was located. Accordingly the country in that vicinity was surveyed, and monuments were set up at even mile intervals, the British placing one between every two of ours. These extend from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains.

Where the line enters forests the timber is cut down, and the ground cleared a rod wide; where it crosses small lakes stone cairns have been built, sometimes being eighteen feet under water and eight above; in other places earth mounds seven by fourteen feet have been built.

The most of these monuments which we see are iron. It was found that the most solid wooden posts were not proof against the ravages of the Indians, prairie fires and the weather, so that nothing but iron would do.

These pillars are hollow iron castings fitted over solid cedar posts and well bolted through, and are sunk four feet in the ground.

They are eight feet high, eight inches square at base and four at top, and upon opposite sides facing north and south are the inscriptions cast in letters two inches high: 'Convention of London' and 'October 20, 1818.'

The pillars weigh two hundred and eighty-five pounds each and were made at Detroit, Michigan. So you see the border line is very distinctly marked all the way from the lakes to the summit of the Rocky Mountains.

WOES OF A DENTIST.

"A man might as well be a hangman as a dentist, as far as expecting any gratitude for his services," remarked an aggrieved member of that unappreciated profession. "I have worked for hours over a back filling in a woman's month, where I had to nearly dislocate my neck and tie my backbone into a bowknot, and at the end, if I ventured to straighten up with a sigh of relief, I have been rewarded with a stony glare of indignant condemnation.

"A woman will stand more pain than a man, for a woman has an inborn instinct of showing herself to the bost advantage," he continued. "A rubber dam or a mouth stretched to its utmost capacity is not conducive to personal beauty, and therefore a woman will not add the further disfigurement of lack of courage.

"I had rather a funny experience the other day with an old darky who wanted a tooth pulled. His face was elaborately tied up in red flannel, and his expression was the embodiment of woe. The tooth was a hard on to handle, and just as I give it the final yank he gave a prolonged howl and fairly shot himself through the open window onto the shed roof, still howling, and finally dropped from it to the ground all doubled up like a black rubber ball. All this, instead of hurting him, served to help his case for he picked himself up and walked off apparently sound in wind and limb, and quite regardless of the fact that he had not paid me.

"I had a man once give me more than I wanted for pulling his tooth. He was a big, strapping fellow, and I thought the tooth would never come. The forceps slipped off three times, but the fourth time I clinched it. The man never moved nor made a sound until the tooth came out, when he doubled up his first and landed a blow on my chest that slapped me up against the wall as flat as a lump of putty. Then he took his hat and stalked out without waiting to see whether I ever got my breath again or not."

STRANGE FREAK OF AN INSANE WOMAN.

Mrs. Catharine Wolf, the young wife of Jno. Wolf, a well known German of Morgan's, Monticello, N. Y., county, stole up behind her husband, a few days ago. and felled him to the ground with a club. "God has ordered me to kill you, John!" she exclaimed. Wolf, though stunned, was able to prevent his wife, who had evidently become suddenly insane, from carrying out her purpose, and succeded in quieting her. She gave no further evidence of derangement, and her husband supposed that the insanity was a temporary fit and thought no more about it.

Thursday last he went home from his work. His wife, and their youngest child, aged two years, were missing. He searched the premises but could not find the missing woman or child. He then alarmed the neighbors, and an organized search was made for Mrs. Wolf. It was kept up through the day and all night Thursday night, but no trace of the unfortunate woman could be found. Late Friday forenoon a person not belonging to the searching party was passing through a lonely part of the woods, five miles from Morgan's Village and discovered a womam sitting on a big rock in the middle of the creek. The water was quite deep between the shore and the rock. The discoverer of the woman recognized her as Mrs. Wolf, and being unable to get answer from her in response to his calls, he waded out to the rock and carried her ashore. The poor woman's mind was entirely gone, and she was nearly dead from exposure. Mrs. Wolf is a handsome woman, twentyfive years old. She will be sent to an asylum. No trace of the child has been discovered.

SHE ADORED CATS.

Mrs. Mary F. Rand died a year ago leaving $75,000, which she devised to humane societies in Rochester, and missionary societies in New York. Her will is contested by relatives on the ground that she was insane, and in support of this assertion it is proposed to show that she believed in the immortality of cats. She devoted the latter years of her life to the care of four elegant specimens of the Persian feline.

Not very long ago somebody told this story of the late William R. Travers, with the assurance that it had never been in print. Mr. Travers was riding in a street car which was so crowded that he took his little boy on his knee. A lady entered, big, blonde, belligerent, she stood for some time, then thundered out at the top of her voice. "Are there no gentlemen in this car?" "G-g-g-et up my son," stammered Travers, "andgi-gi-give the lady your seat."

TOPICS OF THE TIME.

A new prophet has come to light. It is one Father Bermardo Claudi who died forty years ago. He told a nun, who now tells the world that the wrath of the Almighty would be poured out upon the world in 1890 and the excellent nun sees in La Grippe the first evidence of fulfilment.

This prophecy business has been somewhat overdone in recent years. Most people will recall the much talked of prophecy of dark days, which were to fall upon the land in 1870 or thereabouts. Thoughout Quebec belief in this catastrophe was all but universal and the precautions taken against it in some cases were grotesque in the extreme.

Up in Madawaska, Maine, a shrewd merchant thought he saw some money in the fears of the people, and he made overtures to Monsieur le Cure to induce him to bless his whole stock of parafine in order to be able to represent it as possessed of sufficient virtue to give light during the foretold darkness; for a part of the prophecy was that ordinary lights would have no illuminating power. The good priest indignantly refused to have any part in such a business.

It is more than strange how the people continue to take stock in prophecies. There is Zadkiel the famous London astrologer. His annual prognostications are rediculously indefinite; yet vague as they are it is rare that anything happens which can be said to be a fulfilment of them. But he has a sufficient number of believers to make it worth his while to keep on from year to year. If he comes within a gunshot of foretelling anything, his thousands of fallures are forgotten in the glory of the one success.

Speaking of false prophets recalls the facts that the Gentiles in Salt Lake City are getting the better of the Mormons so far as city government is concerned. This may result in freeing Utah from Mormanism but it will not at all crush out that strange belief. The followers of the prophet Joseph Smith are prepared doubtless to follow a new Moses to another land of promise.

We are accustomed to regard Mormonism as an unimportant movement and to expect its early extinction; but is there any reason to anticipate such a result? Its progress has been much more rapid than thatof Christianity was during the first half century in which it was preached. It is less out of harmony with Christianity and the institutions of nineteenth century civilization than Christianity was in respect to heathenism and the social conditions existing in the Roman Empire eighteen hundred years ago. There is doubtless an immense amount of rubbish about it; its special feature of polygamy is antagonistic to true social development; there are many things about it which as understood by us Gentiles are repulsive, to say the least; but it does not follow that it will not flourish and increase its adherents, and by adopting itself more to the demands of the sentiment of the age, by and bye become a permanent and respectable institution. We dont believe anything of the kind will happen—but while talking about prophecies, Mormonism, which is the most remarkable prophecy of the century, naturally suggested itself.

RACE QUESTION IN OKLIAHOMA.

It is rather odd, in view of the Republican complaint and denunciations of the treatment of the negroes down South, that whenever the race problem comes up in the North it excites just as much bitterness as it does below Mason and Dixon's line. In settling the question of mixed schools neither the people of Ohio nor Kansas were any more liberal than those of South Carolina.

The residents of Oklahoma are the last people who have had to face the problem, rnd they have shown an utter intolerance of the negro's rights. There are many Southerners in that Territory, no doubt, but the majority of the recent settlers were Northern men. The most prominent candidate for the Governorship of Oklahoma is Edwin P. McCabe, an able colored man, who was formerly Auditor of Kansas. If he was a good enough man to have been so honored by that moral State, the Republicans who have chosen Oklahoma for a home ought to have accepted him with enthusiasm as their Chief Executive.

On the contrary, however, they have shown a very bitter hatred for the negroes which goes so far as threats of assassination if McCabe is inaugurated. The negroes are probably partly responsible for this, because they have been foolish enough to found secret societies, alleged to be based upon enmity to the whites. As is usual, both sides are undoubtedly to blame for the bad feeling that exists and for the row that seems impending. But if Senator Chandler and his associates who insist on waving the bloody shirt were capable of learning anything, such incidents as this ought to teach them that the race problem is not confined to one section of the country, nor can it be settled off-hand.

WHAT MRS. BESANT PREACHES.

Mrs. Annie Besant, the well-known agnostic and advocate of social reform, has said that labor unions, whether of or for women, were stupidly organized. "What can you expect," said she, "of trade unions, organizations that accept, nay solicit, contribution from disinterested people? Certain collapse awaits all such institutions that are not self-supporting and independent of outside aid. But the difficulty is to find a woman capable, and willing, to undertake the drudgery and unrewarded toil of the management in order to make unions self-supporting. Cardinal Manning is merely an Arcadian dotard who speaks nothing but Christian twaddle. Burns is a really great man. Mrs. Ashton Dilke seeks political notoriety, and her real sympathy is with free dinners for school coildren and such pretty nothings. No, the women of England are abject slaves; there is no force in the national character so far as women are concerned, so that I and other women who chance to be gifted with backbone are disheartened and disgusted with the labor of trying to rouse them to action."

DID HE MURDER HIS SON?

E. Neumann, a noted professor of music in Berlin, was arrested last week on a charge of murdering his son, aged twenty-one, who was found hauging to a bedpost, with all the appearance of suicide. The motive for the crime is supposed to be the son's discovery of his father systematic criminal conduct with many of his pupils, who belong to the best families.

Emil Neumann is known to musicians by his "History of Music," which was recently published in London and New York, being edited by the late Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley, Professor of Music in the University of Oxford.

THE HERALD.

FREDERICTON, MARCH 10, 1890.

THE QUEENS COUNTY CASE.

It is satisfactory from a public point of view that Judge Steadman proposes to appeal from the decision of the Supreme Court here in the proceedings against him, for contempt, especially in view of the fact that the Supreme Court of Ontario and the Supreme Court o Manitoba have held a view contrary to that taken by our judges.

The point involved is of more than ordinary importance. Judge Steadman or any other judge on a recount does not act in a judicial capacity, any more than do the deputy returning officers who hold the polls. The fact that he happens to be a judge does not make all his acts judicial and there would be just about as much propriety in the court interfering by prohibition to prevent his transacting his personal business as in seeking to prevent his recounting the ballots at an election. At least this is the view that obtains in the two provinces above named and it seems fully warranted by the statute. It is desirable that such a rule should prevail: because the actual business of holding an election ought to be free from any interference from the judicial authorities. The House of Commons in England has for centuries guarded its privileges in this particular most religously. There is a principle underlying it all. The courts represent the crown directly. The proceedings, are as the law books have it, "before the Queen herself now here." The House of Commons represents the people, and the people should be absolutely free from the interference of the crown in determining in what manner they shall choose their representatives. Hence the judge, who holds a recount ought to be regarded, as he in fact is, as an officer of the House of Commons, and any attempt to interfere with him is, in this view of the case, a breach of the high privileges of Parliament. Such is the aspect of the case, viewed from the standpoint of parlementary practice and constitutional law. No question of a superior or inferior jurisdiction is involved in it. The recounting of ballots is simply a ministerial duty assigned to the judge of the county court for convenience. He simply checks the work of the returning officers. He makes no order, pronounces no judgment and in disdischarging this duty ought to be as free from interference for the part of the Supreme Court as the returning officer himself. If that court can prevent a recount, why cannot it prevent the holding of an election? Why can it not step in with its writ of prohibition and say to the returning officer: "You shall not hold a poll."?

The view presented above is quite opposed to that taken by the Supreme Court of this province; but it is submitted that if the statute will not bear this interpretation, it ought to be so amended that no other interpertation will be possible. It ought never to be in this Dominion that a judge, who may or may not be a political partizen, the reference is general and not to any case especially, shall have the power to prevent the people expressing their will at the polls or defeat the expression of that will by interfering with the means provided by Parliament to secure a fair count of the ballots. In a country where the gradual changes from "precedent to precedent" determine the constitution, it is of the utmost importance that the principles, what alone have made popular government possible, should be strictly preserved. It is by no means clear that the House of Commons has not a duty to preform in this connection. Mr. Weldon has moved to bring the proceedings in Judge Steadman's case before the House and it is to be hoped the Commons will assert its ancient privilegs in unmistakeable terms. There have been times when Mr. Justice Tuck could have found himself called upon to answer at the bar of the House of Commons for having issued the writ of prohibition.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

There is a certain class of people whose great fault is their restlessness. They are never content with things as they are, but are always endeavoring to bring about a change. Any new notice attracts them and they go enthusiastic over the most fanciful projects. Of this class are the leaders in the Imperial Federation movement, who have just drawn attention to themselves—or rather the Ottawa branch of the league has done so—by sending to the papers a formidable series of questions upon which any one who wishes is at liberty to express his opinion. There are fourteen questions in all and they resemble nothing so much as an old fashioned application for life insurance. To answer them, however, would require a profoundity of knowledge such as not one man in ten thousand possesses. Some of them not very intelligible. For instance number 6: "In any possible new relations between Canada and the other portions of the Empire, should all political rights now enjoyed be substantially returned?" Can any body say definitely what this means? Or even number 1: "Is the existing political connexion between the United Kingdom, Canada and the other parts of the British Empire generally satisfactory?" Just what does the league want to find out by this question? What does "generally satisfactory" mean? Satisfactory to the man who answers the question or to the people of the several parts of the Empire? Number 2 is as follows: "Is it desirable that the union as it exists, or with modifications, should be perpetuated?" As punctuated, this question is meaningless; but perhaps the punctuation is not correct. The other questions deal with the subject of a central government, trade policy and taxation. We do not publish them; for the few people who know enough to answer them, will not do so, and it is better that other people should not. The Federationists had better not set up as constitution makers. Let them stick to the idea of cultivating the Imperial sentiment and they may do good work; but let them leave details to be developed by circumstances "in the near or distant future," to use the words of question 3.

* * *

THE legislature will meet on Thursday next. Of the members elect the following have not hitherto occupied seats in the Assembly: Mr. Anderson, of York, Messrs. McKeown, Smith, Rourke and Shaw of St. John, Mr. Melanson, Stevens and Powell of Westmorland, Messrs. O'Brien and Robinson of Northumberland and Mr. Poirier of Gloucester; in all eleven,—not very many changes certainly in a house of forty-one members. Of those who were in the last house, Dr. Moore, Mr. Ritchie, Mr. Young and Mr. Black did not offer for re-election. Hon. Mr. McLellan, and Messrs. Quinton, Glasier, Emmerson, Morrissey and Hutchison were unsuccessful candidates. Mr. Perley was not in the former house and Dr. Lewis resigned during the term and was replaced by Mr. Emmerson. None of the members of the former house were elevated to the legislative council, before the election a thing almost without precedent, and only one member, Mr. Ritchie retired with an office.

* * *

THE Toronto Telegram wants the Superannuation system abolished and points out some serious abuses practiced under it. These are not enough to condemn it. Anything can be abused.

THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

In five years there will be a railway from St. Petersburg to the Pacific, at least so say the Russian engineers who have charge of the proposed great Siberian railway. The importance of this great undertaking can hardly be overestimated, when viewed either from a political or commercial standpoint. The possessions of the White Czar extend over one hundred and seventy degrees of longitude, or within ten degrees of half-way around the globe. From the southwestern corner of this vast domain to the northeastern corner in a direct line is six thousand miles. Siberia alone contains one-third nearly of all the land area of Asia, or 5,000,000 square miles. Of course much of this vast territory is so far north that it is of little value, but making a very liberal allowance for this, there is sufficient left to warrant the supposition that Siberia contains as much arable land as do the United States and Canada combined, lying in a latitude well adapted to agriculture and enjoying a climate which ought, other circumstances being favorable, to produce the finest possible race of men.

We are told of vast areas capable of producing the finest wheat, of broad stretches of grazing grounds, of gold mines of fabulous richness, of ruby mines equal to those of Burmah and diamond mines which surpass those of South Africa.

When once a railway crosses this magnificent domain we may expect to see its political, industrial and commercial conditions revolutionized. Not even imperialism, as personified in the Czar, can restrain the invasion of the forces of civilization which is certain to follow from the opening of efficient modes of communication. It is scarcely possible that the new Siberia will long continue to be ruled from St. Petersburg. If it were—if this immense region should become filled with a prosperous population, dominated by the aggressive spirit which now characterizes the Russian government, it is not easy to foretell the consequences to the other Asiatic nations. The gate of India could not long be kept closed against such a power and the dream of the Czars of an empire washed by four oceans—the Atlantic, the Pacific, the Arctic and the Indian, would soon become a reality.

FREE TRADE.

There is a cry going up for free trade with the British West Indies and some of the newspapers say it will be a good thing to have if at the same time we can get free trade with Australia. The connection between the two matters may be obvious to those who make the stipulation, but it will strike most persons that free trade with the West Indies would be a good thing of itself. There is one thing, however, which passes the comprehension of most people, namely, why free trade is the more desirable the farther the country is away and the less there is to trade in. Here we are right along side of a great country with which we do fully half our commerce. Free trade with that country we are told would be bad. We get to the West Indies, which are further away and with which we do about one-fiftieth part of the business we do with the United States, and they tell us that free trade with those islands might under certain circumstances be a good thing; but when we speak of Australia which does not do one hundredth part of the business with us that our neighbors do, and is nearly as far away as we can get, then free trade becomes the one thing needful and altogether lovely. On the same principle Persia, which is harder still to get at and with which we did last year business to the extent of $93, is the very beau ideal of a country with which to have reciprocity. But without further elaborating the absurdity of this looking far away for benefits which lie at our very doors, it may be admitted without equivocation or qualification that a comprehensive reciprocity treaty with the British West Indies would be a good thing if we could get it; but this need not be taken for granted. The imperial government objected to such a treaty between the Islands and the United States.

THE SHORT LINE DEBATE.

The debate on Mr. Laurier's want of confidence motion in the House of Commons, on Thursday last, condemning the Dominion government for proceeding with a survey of the Harvey-Salisbury line after the senate had thrown out the bill last session authorizing the construction of the road is of especial interest to the people of this county.

The charge against the government was that it had made the survey without the sanction of parliament and in the teeth of its refusal by parliament to authorize the building of the road. Sir John Thompson very thoroughly disposed of the charge by showing that the cost of survey was borne almost entirely out of the usual grant for railway surveys, and exposed the inconsistency of the Opposition in opposing the Short Line bill last year because there was no survey, and opposing the survey this year because no bill had been passed.

The significant fact for the people of this county to take note of is that the Liberals to a man condemned this necessary initial step towards giving us the railway, while the Conservatives with almost equal unanimity voted in its favor. The Liberals of the County of York may well consider whether a party which exhibits such narrow sectionalism and such indifference to the obligations which the country has solemnly entered into is any longer entitled to their support.

* * *

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS recently preached a remarkable series of sermons in Trinity Church, New York. The services were held at noon and were attended almost exclusively by business men who thronged the building to the doors. He told an interviewer that he believed we are on the verge of a mighty revolution; that men will no longer accept assertions unless they are convinced; that they will reason and discuss and that it is right that they should. Religion may, he thinks, present itself under new forms and new ceremonies before its final work is done; but "in the end the one who will stand victor is Jesus Christ." This gospel of sincerity, simplicity and good works, which men like, Farrar and Brooks are promulgating is bound to win its way and make the world better.

* * *

REV. MR. PHINNEY, in his missionary address in the Methodist Church, this city, last Sunday night, and it was a forcible and interesting effort, said the great question in Canada to-day was whether Queen Victoria or the Pope should rule. Mr. Phinney is a man after Dalton McCarthy's own heart; but he is not exactly in harmony with public opinion in this part of the Dominion. It has not yet occurred to people here, from anything they have seen, that the Pope seeks to supplant our Sovereign. But Mr. Phinney said it as if he meant it, and he no doubt did. Neither the Queen nor the Pope will rule this country. The people will attend to that business themselves.

* * *

THE New York Ballot Reform League recently presented a petition to the State Legislature at Albany. It weighed half a ton, and was carried to the clerk's desk by eight bearers proceeded by the sergeant-at-arms. It is said to be the largest petition ever submitted to a legislative body.

POLITICAL NOTES.

It is understood that A. S. White, of King's county, will be the government candidate for Speakership of the Assembly. Concerning Mr. White's qualifications for this important post, no question will be raised. He is a lawyer of high staning and ability, who has had the advantage of three years experience in the legislature, during which he gained a reputation for fairmindedness and industry. He will fill the position with dignity and impartiality. His very many friends in and about Fredericton will hear with pleasure that he is the choice of the government for the important office in question.

There is a report which appears to be well founded, that the Hon. James Holly will resign his seat in the legislative council and be succeeded by the Hon Mr. McLellan. This will make no change in the number of legislative councillors.

Has it never entered the mind of the opposition sheet that it is just possible there may be enough justice in the request of the lumbermen for a reduction of stumpage to entitle them to be treated with common decency? Ought it not to be possible to discuss a proposition made by business men without calling them robbers and applying to them every other epithet that a perverted imagination can conceive?

* * *

FOREIGN trade is not everything. Domestic trade is better. It is better to raise things to sell at good prices at home than go hunting the world over for customers. Canada imported last year $1,605,355 worth of wool. Canadian farmers ought to have received every dollar of that money. Here is a home market for a product which the Dominion can raise to any extent and certainly as cheaply as it can be imported. What are the farmers of Canada about, to let this business go from them? There is no duty on wool, but that ought not to make any difference.

* * *

No doubt it is a case in which the wish is father to the thought, but the New York papers are beginning to express an opinion that Chicago cannot get ready for the World's Fair of 1892, and will have to give it up. Very little progress has yet been made towards beginning preparations and valuable time is slipping away Meanwhile some of the New York people are talking of inaugurating a permanent exhibition in that city, to be opened in 1892.

* * *

THE Advocate tell us that when the right time comes Northumberland will dispose of Mr. Tweedie. That is a good safe way to put it. The date is sufficiently indefinite. Once an old man died, and one not many years younger said: "When I was a boy that man turned me out of his shop. I turned around and said 'I wished he was dead,' and I've kept on wishing it ever since and fetched him at last."

* * *

THE New York Hereld says it is quite likely that Sir Charles Tupper will come out from England soon, to renew if possible the fishery negotiations at Washington, and incidently, and yet probably principally, to refresh his intimacy with political leaders in Canada, in order that there may be no question as to the succession to the Premiership when Sir John Macdonald's hand leaves the helm.

* * *

A CORRESPONDENT, who very properly desires that his name should not be mentioned, draws attention to the coincidence that it was on March fourth that the Prince of Wales went forth to open the railway bridge over the Frith at Forth. We suggest that the joke be sent to the bridge owners. If the structure can stand under it, it can bear any other strain.

* * *

THE orange incorporation bill got through the house of commons in safety; but its fate in the senate is not quite certain, although the probabilities are that it will pass.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Subjects Discussed in the Great News Centres.

Political circles in England are still excited over the Labouchere incident. In the House of Commons, it is an unusual thing for any person to publicly charge the Premier of England with untruthfulness, still less is it customary to select the House of Commons as the scene for doing so; but Labouchere is a law with himself in such matters. Suspended for a time from the sessions of parliament because he would not withdraw the charge, he will return to his place as full of fight as ever, and the Cleveland street scandal will have another ventilating.

THE EVENT OF THE WEEK was the opening of the Forth Bridge which was performed by the Prince of Wales on the 4th inst. This wonderful structure has already been discussed in THE HERALD; and it is unnecessary to add anything on that subject now, except perhaps to state that it is claimed to be strong enough to carry the largest ironclads in the British Navy, if a half dozen of them could be hoisted upon it. The most interesting suggestion and the only practical one made at the Pan-American Congress, so called, at Washington, is that the scheme to unite ALL THE COUNTRIES IN THE TWO AMERICAS by a system of railways, to be undertaken under the point auspices of all the nations represented at the congress. It is proposed that an international corps of engineers be appointed to determine the question of route made estimates of cost and the like. The scheme is perfectly feasible and will doubtless be accomplished, even if the plan proposed at the Congress is not followed in its entirely. South America has, as compared with North America, no railways worth speaking of. It has nothing like the continental system we have in the United States and Canada, which is so connected that any place on the mainland which has a railway is connected with every other place. South America has a few isolated lines, none of them very long and few if any of them connected. There is a wonderful future is that continent for railway enterprise.

A Lisbon despatch says that MAJOR SERPA PINTO has defied the Lisbon government by disobeying its injunction to remain in Africa and leaves Cape Town on board the Portuguese mail steamer, with the purpose of taking part in the debates in the Cortes on the situation in Africa and his treatment of the natives. In an interview at Durban Serpa Pinto blamed the Protestant missionaries and the agents of the African Company as the prime movers in the quarrel between the Portuguese and the natives. He asserted that the Portuguese massacred the natives only when they were compelled to do so in self-defence. There is a considerable party here who will support him in whatever story he chooses to tell, and there may be trouble on his arrival.

* * *

Alex. Shields and Mr. Hindle, young farmers, wrre fooling with revolvers on Sunday afternoon, when Hindle said playfully:—"Let's fight a duel," and levelled his pistol at Shields and snapped the trigger, Shields doing likewise. Shields firearm proved to be loaded, however, and a bullet was lodged in Hindle's chest, just above the heart, Dr. Hall, of Brompton, was hastily summoned and Hindle's antemortem statement taken, in which he stated that he was to blame in suggesting the foolish deed. Hindle is still living.

CANADIAN NEWS.

The Week's Events in Brief—The Cream of our Exchanges.

A protest has been entered against the return of Mr. Montague, Tory M. P. for Haldimand.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) has given notice of a motion for a copy of the judgment of the New Brunswick supreme court in the case of Judge Steadman for contempt, with a view of discussing the matter in the commons.

The Toronto University library fund now amounts to $20,000 and is daily increasing. A meeting of the committee having charge of the fund was held on Saturday, when letters were read from McGill and other colleges promising donations of any duplicates they may possess.

General Sir Fred. Middleton is the defendant in a suit brought against him by a North-West half-breed named Breymoner. The plaintiff claims that the General looted his furs and wants $5,000 compensation. Sir. Fred. Middeton denies that he ever saw the furs and will contest the suit.

On McFarlane's Lake, Ottawa in Kinloss Township two young men named Murray and Hetherington were removing snow preparatory to cutting ice, when they fell into a hole left by some prior ice cutters. The latter was drowned. The body was recovered.

The second large party of Manitoba and Pacific coast colonists left the Union station by Canadian Pacific Railway Montreal on Tuesday night. There were 32 cars of passengers and 23 cars of stock. The train was run in two sections. The parties were accompanied by Mr. Muldoon for the C. P. R. and Mr. A. G. McMullan for the Manitoba Government.

The first action in preparation for the forthcoming census will be the distribution of the books of registry to the medical men of the Dominion. These books will contain 24 sheets each. The medical men will be asked to co-operate with the census branch for the purpose of securing as accurate a statement as possible of the deaths occuring during the year beginning April next. They will be asked to record each death and its cause in these books.

A public meeting of citizens at Toronto held to consider the celebration next year of the 100th anniversary of the foundation of the Province of Ontario. The Constitutional act of 1791 was the first act of the Imperial Parliament creating a province of the the modern empire, and this is felt to be of too great importance to be passed over without commemoration. The matters taken up were the establishment of a provincial museum and art gallery, the preservation and increase of public parks, squares and playgrounds and the erection of monuments and statues of a national character.

As an evidence of the favorableness of this locality to longevity we give the names of seven persons, six of whom are in their 90th year or over, Says the Woodstock Press. These seven live within four miles of each other, only three of them being within the town limits; they have all spent the greater part of their lives here, and some were born here. Besides these are many others who have passed four score, and promise fair to reach a similar advanced age. Mrs. Burns is in her 92nd year; Mrs. George Bull, Miss Emily Smith and Robert Hume are each in their 91st; Mrs, Winslow and Mrs. Peabody are in their 90th, and Mr. Marvin is in his 88th.

Annie Hughes has taught James Farrell that he mustn't trifle with people's affections without calculating the cost. The couple belong to P. E. Island, and the other day Annie sued James for damages for breach of promise. The cause was heard before Chief Justice Sullivan at Georgetown, and the trial is described as "racy" and "amusing." A great many love letters, of an exceedingly gushing nature, were read. One thousand dollars was the amount claimed by the fair one as damages for her lacerated heart and blighted hopes, and so well did her counsel plead her cause, that the jury returned a verdict in her favor for $700.

Lumbermen have suffered great disappointment the heavy loss on account of the very small quantity of snow this winter, says the Amherst Record. Some who have kept their teams in the hope of finding work for them, have abandoned hope of being able to accomplish anything with their further maintenance, and discharged them. A number of New Brunswickers with their teams passed through Amherst on Monday on their way homeward from Shulee. Fortunately the price of lumber continues good; and it is likely to remain so if other sources of supply are as unproductive as they have been in Cumberland and adjoining counties during the during the two past seasons.

A young school teacher of seventeen summers, who has recently been teaching in Kings County, P. E. I., was courted by father and son; the old gentleman carried off the prize. It appears that the old gentleman's son was keeping company with the lady in question, and it is understood that they were to be married in the near future. Fortunately, or unfortunately, for the young man, he had occasion to leave home for some days on business, when it was reported that she had been wedded to another lady. When the young teacher heard the news he was much affected, and when advised by the gossips to marry the old man, as he had property, she readily consented, thinking her lover had deserted her. The match was made them and there, and the couple journeyed to Charlottetown, where the lady teacher had her salary paid her, and they were married.

Those who are in the habit of considering Canada as an artic and sterile country will be suprised to hear that she has one-fourth more land tilled to wheat cultivation than the whole United States. In 1887 the yield of wheat in our own country was a little over twelve bushels per acre. In the same year Manitoba alone raised 12,500,000 bushels, and averaged twenty-seven bushels per acre. The climate of Canada does not hinder, but contributes to, the wealth and enterprise of her people. She has more timber of every possible description than both she and the United States could consume in a hundred years. She has more iron and coal than any other country in the world. She has probably more copper than all other countries combined, and there is no telling what lies hidden under the snow and ice of her northern countries.

A circular has been issued from the Central experimental farm stating that the government of Canada, on recommendation of the minister of agriculture, has agreed to place in the estimates a sum to provide for the purchase and distribution or two-rowed barley for seed to be supplied to farmers of the dominion at cost. In furtherance of this object the minister of agriculture has purchased 10,000 bushels of Carter's prize prolific barley from a well-known seed establishment in London, Eng. This variety of two-rowed barley, a recently improved strain of the chevalier type, ranks high in Great Britain for malting purposes and has been pronounced by experts as one of the best sorts obtainable. It has been awarded many prizes and was given the first prize at Windsor Royal agricultural show last year. It is very prolific, has a stout bright straw, and long heavy heads, usually averaging, under good cultivation, about 40 grains per head,

FOREIGN NEWS.

A Summary of the Press Telegrams From all Parts of the World.

Gen. Boulanger is not a success. He can't even get a divorce from his wife.

Lord Wolseley is not popular with the royal family of England, the Queen especially.

The Marquis of Salisbury now weighs more than 250 pounds, and is increasing in corpulence.

Albert L. Johnson, the inventor, whose death in New York was chronicled a day or two ago, had his heart on the right side, so an autopsy showed.

The publishers of Stanley's book in London announce that the title of the work will be "Darkest Africa—The Quest, Rescue and Retreat of Emin."

The Duchess of Albany, widow of Prince Leopold, has just received her diploma as a hospital nurse, after taking the regular course and standing the usual examination.

Since the recent attack of sciatica Queen Victoria has been obliged to give up wine for whiskey and water. It is an interesting fact she drinks Irish whisky in preference to Scotch.

Truly there is nothing new under the sun. It now turns out that massage was a fine art with the Chinese about the time that Moses was maturing his plans for the exodus from Egypt.

The Supreme Court of Jackson, Miss., affirmed the sentence of the Lower Court in the case of Jake Kilrain, which is two months' imprisonment in the county gaol at Turvis and $200 fine.

Secretary Blaine has formally invited the delegates to the Pan-American Conference to go on an execursion through the Southern States immediately upon the adjournment of the Conference.

The Irish land bill, which will be introduced in the British Parliament by the Government, provides for state-aided emigration, and abolishes the land courts and land commissioners.

Baronetcies have been conferred upon Mr. Thompson, chairman of the Forth Bridge Company, and Sir John Fowler. Mr. Barker, the engineer of the bridge, and Mr. Arroll, the contractor, have been knighted.

The Russian Government has ordered the planned great railway line across Siberia to be begun in May. When the line is completed it is estimated that the tour of the world in fifty days will be feasible.

The Americans who are exploring in Mesopotamia have uncovered at Niffus, the old Nipur, the temple of Bel, and have found tablets with inscriptions of as early as 3650 B. C., with other articles of archæological value.

A green book in regard to Bossidia, just issued at Rome, states that King Menelek will accept Italy's assistance in all negotiations with other powers, and will give it the preference in all industrial and commercial concessions.

Great dismay fills the town of Liebliniz, Germany, on the discovery that the last registrar was illegally appointed, and during the year he officiated, he married a hundred couples, who are now declared to be living in concubinage.

A monster trial is now going on, in which two hundred inhabitants of the Hela peninsula, that juts out into the Baltic; about ninteen miles from Dantzig, are charged with robbing an American schooner stranded on their coast.

The Duke of Bedford has built a private cremation furance on his own grounds for the purpose of cremating the dead of his own family, and will shortly erect a temple for the preservation of the memorial urns to contain the ashes of the dead at Woburn Abbey.

D. George Murray Humphrey, in his work on old age collected facts concerning the lives of no less than 74 centenarians. Of course old Parr comes in for a paragraph, but he was only 152, and two others are named as having reached 160. This is considerably above Parr.

The great railway bridge over the river Forth, at Edinburgh, was opened on the 4th inst by the Prince of Wales with great ceremony. Many eminent engineers and railway directors were present. An immense crowd of spectators witnessed the ceremony. The day was observed generally in Edinburgh.

The President will, in a few days, issue a proclamation warning all persons against entering the waters of Behriug Sea within the dominion of the United States, for the purpose of violating the law forbidding the killing of fur seal or other fibrating animals, without authority from the Secretary of the Treasury.

Thomas Nast, the well-known cartoonist, had made a fortune and retired from regular work to an elegant county seat at Morristown, N. J. He was born in Germany about fifty-five years ago. He is below the medium height and what is called "stocky." He wears a full beard and moustache. He began life as an office boy for Frank Leslie.

In the British House of Commons, Mr. Chaplin, replying to a question as to whether the department of agricultnre was ready to the demand of the Scotch farmers for equal facilities with others to import cattle from the United States and Canada, said that America not having complied with the conditions of the act of 1878 the present restrictions could not be relaxed.

It is said that the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh went, much against their wills, to spend their winter in St. Petersburg, but that the czar announced that he would strictly enforce the court regulation that members of the royal family must spend at least one-third of a year in Russia, and threatened to cut off the allowance of his sister, the duchess, should she neglect to obey.

An English militia captain, recently asked to resign on account of his age and to make room for a younger man, replied to the authorities that if they would send on a dozen of their strongest men, he would walk them for forty mites, and then lead them to the top of the highest and steepest hill in the neighbourhood. The authorities declined the challenge, and did not press for the resignation.

Despatches from the South African republic says a serious demonstration has been made three against the existing government. A mass meeting adopted resolutions denouncing the Transvaal government. After meeting a crowd proceeded to the government buildings and tore down the flags of the republic. Subsequently the mob went to the house where Kruger was receiving a deputation and sang Rule Britannia. The railings around the house were destroyed by the crowd. The Transvaal flag was hauled down and trampled under foot.

Various attempts have been made to account for the marvellous influence which Stanley, the African explorer, exerted over his Zarzbari followers, and also over all the natives with whom he was brought into contact during his transafrican expeditions, but perhaps the most reasonabls, is that which attributes it to the peculiar expression of his eyes. One of his European companious in his recent expedition has said that "Stanley first looks at the natives as if he were going to eat them, and then when they give in and do what he wants he looks as if he had done so and was grateful to them for the meal."

NEWADVERTISEMENTS.

THIRD PAGE.

Sheriff's Sale	
Hay, Straw, Oats, Coal	James Tibbits
Public Notice	Chas H Lugrin

LOCAL NEWS.

SCOTT ACT.—Judgment in the Canterbury Scott Act cases will be delivered next Tuesday.

THE LEGISLATURE.—The legislature opens on Thursday. The Royal School of Infantry will furnish a guard.

A VALUABLE JERSEY DIES.—A valuable thorough-bred Jersey cow belonging to Geo. Hatt, jr., died recently.

A CHALLANGE.—Peter Goff of this city [illegible] to run Hugh A. Lister of St. John, a 200 yards footrace in St. John next summer for $50.

REVIVAL MEETINGS.—Rev. Wm. Downey of Keswick is holding a successful series of revival meetings at Marysville. He is being assisted by Rev. Dr. McLeod.

ENTERPRISE.—Mr. Edwards, of the Queen Hotel, has leased the Myshrall building, adjoining his own, to accommodate his rapidly increasing patronage.

ELECTION PROTESTS IN P.E.I.—The election protest craze has struck P. E. I., and three petitions have already been filed against the return of recently elected members.

BURGLARY.—Some parties broke a large pane of glass in Mark Neville's grocery store on Wednesday night, and entering the store stole three boxes of confectionery.

MILL STARTED.—One gang of the Marysville saw mill has commenced sawing deal, another will start next week. The logs are brought in over the Northern & Western.

REJECTED.—The City Hall committee have declined to accept W. T. H. Fenety's offer to lease the Hall for a number of nights at $15 per night. They could not see any money in it.

LUMBERING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—John McConnell, of Marysville, has cut about five millions of lumber in New Hampshire this winter. The operation needs snow to make it a success.

MORE WHARF ACCOMMODATION.—The wharf committee have been authorized by the city council to call for tenders for the extension of the high water wharf, built last autumn, down stream fifty feet.

A HANDSOME PAPER.—The Saint John Globe has appeared in a new dress, which makes it a very handsome paper, and which cannot fail to increase the popularity of this most excellent journal.

$18,000 MORE RECOVERED.—$18,000 of the missing express money, stolen by Walton, has been recovered in a house of ill fame in Texas. Walton had left it with a woman there when he left for Canada.

DEEP SNOW.—David Richards came down from the north on Friday. He reports about seven feet of snow in the woods up there and more coming every day. The present storm extended all over the province.

A DIVORCE GRANTED.—In the divorce court on Thursday, Judge Wetmore delivered judgment in Addison vs. Addison, granting a decree absolute for divorce. Messrs. A. J. Trueman and Geo. W. Allen for plaintiff.

ELECTED SCHOOL TRUSTEE.—Jas. T. Sharkey has been appointed school trustee by the city council, in place of the late Postmaster McPeake. The only other candidate was Dr. Seery, whose claims were strongly urged by his friends.

RETALIATION.—The Woodstock town council raised the water rates of the New Brunswick Railway, and now the company are thinking seriously of moving their works to Debec, and the council is thinking of taking back water.

THE VICTORIA MILLS.—Messrs. Hale and Murchie, who recently purchased the Victoria Mills, are preparing to do a large amount of work the coming season. Both gentlemen were in the city on Monday, and made arrangements for the thorough repairing and equipping of the mill property preparatory to the opening of the river. A. Hale will be in charge.

BREAD INSPECTOR APPOINTED.—At Tuesday night's meeting of the city council, city marshal Roberts was appointed bread inspector. His duties are to commence April 1st.; no salary is provided. It will be the inspectors duty to see that the loaves of bread sold by the bakers are up to the standard weight, and not to test the quality of the bread, as the name might suggest.

LONGER HOURS.—The clerks in the various departmental buildings were lately notified of an advance—not in their wages, but in the time they are to work. Hereafter they will be required to be at their offices at half-past nine in the morning and remain until half-past four in the afternoon, and during the session of the House until six, instead of from ten o'clock until four, as was formerly the custom.

COMMENCED CUTTING ICE.—R. A. Estey, acting for himself and several associates commenced cutting ice, nearly opposite his mill, on Friday. He has a large number of men at work, and can give employment to more. He will cut about five thousand tons, and will store the most of it in a building to be erected in the old exhibition grounds. It is to be hoped that their enterprise will meet with success.

CASE AGAINST J. A. EDWARDS.—The case against John A. Edwards for a fourth violation of the Scott Act was taken up on Friday morning. No witnesses appeared in answer to the subpœnas, and the case was adjourned for a week. Police Magistrate Marsh announced his intention of issuing warrants on Monday to bring the witnesses before the court. J. W. McCready for prosecution. Wesley Vanwart for defence.

Races at Marysville.

One of the largest crowds of the season was in attendance at the Marysville rink Friday night, to witness the grand programme of races which was announced to take place. The fame of the skaters who were to take part in the important races, and the fact that the ice was in excellent condition was a sufficient inducement to fill the rink to its utmost capacity.

The races were a success in every respect, reflecting more than ordinary credit on the management. Indeed a gentleman who has been present at some of the skating contests of the world, said he never saw races managed in a more satisfactory manner. The Marysville brass band furnished excellent music, and the little town should be proud of its rink and its band.

The one mile race for the amateur record of the world, now held by Joe Donoghue of New York, was skated by R. W. Carson of St. John, in 3.12. Taking everything into consideration this was excellent time.

The three mile professional race for championship of New Brunswick and handsome gold medal, was contested by H. Dingee and E. McDonald of St. John. The former won in 9.40.

The three mile amateur race for gold medal and championship of Fredericton and Marysville, was won by Arthur Gibson, defeating T. Stafford; time 10.30.

The three mile race for gold medal between James Hefferon of Portland and R. W. Carson of St. John, amateur champion of the maritime provinces, was won by Carson in 10.28.

There were some other boys races which were very interesting and in which good time was made, but our space does not permit of publishing them.

Bible Society Meeting.

The Bible society meeting on Thursday was largely attended. In his report the secretary, Chas. A. Sampson, referred to the removal from the province, during the year, of Messrs. George R. Parkin and W. G. Gaunce, both energetic members of the committee; also that of the gentlemen who managed the affairs of the society 30 years ago, only one occupies a place on the committee to-day—Andrew Inches. The names of the officers and committee for the ensuing year are as follows:

President, George E. Fenety; vice presidents, Hon. David Wark and E. C. Freeze; treasurer, Hon. A. F. Randolph; secretary, Chas. A. Sampson; auditor, John Edwards; depositary, J. F. McMurray; committee, Andrew Inches, Wm. Crocket, A. M., Prof. T. Harrison, LL D. Herbert C. Creed, A. M., C. H. B. Fisher, Q. C., John W. Spurden, James A. Vanwart, A. M., J. G. McNally, G. R. Parkin, A. M., Martin Lemont, John J. Weddall, Wesley Vanwart, A. M., D. R. Forgan, L. W. Johnston, G. H. Coburn, M. D., together with the ministers of the different denominations, who are members of the society. The depository is the bookstore of Messrs. McMurray & Co., Queen street.

The treasurer's report showed that the ladies' branch paid into the treasury $588.73, which, with the balance on hand at the beginning of the year, and amount paid in by repository, made the total sum for the year, $741.18. The usual remittance of £40 sterling was forwarded to the parent society as a free contribution, and £10 on purchase account. The ladies' branch forwarded £40 to the London Bible and domestic female mission.

The following programme was very satisfactorily carried out.

Hymn, Onward Christian Soldiers; reading of scripture, Rev. Dr. McLeod; prayer, Rev. G. B. Payson; anthem, choir; address, the president; reading the report of the secretary and treasurer; sacred solo, Mrs. C. H. B. Fisher; address, The Social and Political Advantages of the Bible to Men and Nations, Rev. J. Shenton; hymn, From Greenland's Icy Mountains, audience; address, his honor the lieutenant governor; address, The Necessity of Adhering to rather than Departing from the Bible Standards as laid down in Law and Gospel, Rev. A. J. Mowatt; anthem collection; address, The Circulation of the Bible in Japan, Eldon Mullin, A. M; resolution of thanks, Rev. F. D. Crawley; doxology; benediction.

The Harvey-Salisbury Line.

Halifax has returned to its first love, and has again declared in favor of the Harvey-Salisbury route of the Short Line. Joint committees from the city council, chamber of commerce, and board of trade of Halifax, have passed resolutions to be forwarded to Ottawa, from which the following is an extract:

"Resolved, that while recognizing the great benefit that would accrue to the province of Nova Scotia by having the I. C. Railway connect at Moncton with the two greatest railway systems in Canada, giving the shortest routes to the west and carriers of more than half the imports and exports of the country, this joint committee would impress upon the representatives of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick at Ottawa, the immediate and urgent necessity for the completion of this portion of Canada's continental highway between Harvey and Salisbury."

Several very enthusiastic speeches were made favoring this route, and the resolutions were carried unanimously. It looks as if the Halifax people were at last firmly decided in regard to which of the proposed routes is the most probable and practical. The resolutions recently passed by the Fredericton city council were read at the Halifax meetings and approved of. His Worship Mayor Allen is in communication with the Mayor of Halifax, in regard to the advisability of sending a joint delegation from Halifax, Moncton and Fredericton, to the capital at an early day, to lay the claims of the Harvey-Salisbury Line before parliament. Edward Jack, at Tuesday night's meeting of the Fredericton city council, laid before the board certain interesting and important facts in support of the Harvey-Salisbury route, dwelling particularly on the important results that would follow the opening up of the Newcastle coal fields.

Mr. Jack has been instructed by the council to prepare a statement showing the main facts, figures and arguments in favor of this route, to be printed and forwarded to Ottawa. The prospects of the Harvey-Salisbury Line being built seem to be brightening, and if the cities of Halifax, Moncton and Fredericton would unite their influence, much might be accomplished.

Who are They?

There has been considerable talk in the city and vicinity lately over an unhappy estrangement which has recently taken place between a newly-married couple residing not far from the city. The groom is well known in the city and the locality in which he resides, and the bride was a resident of Fredericton previous to her marriage. After the wedding the young couple went to the home of the groom's parents to reside. Certain actions of the daughter-in-law raised the anxiety, if not the suspicions, of the old folks. A call from a gentleman visitor one day is said to have lasted a little longer than was thought necessary, and the husband was notified. He went into the room and threatened to apply the boots to his wife's visitor if he did not decamp. Since then proceedings for a divorce have been talked of.

Officers Elected.

At the last regular meeting of Royal Arcanum and Home Circle of this city the following officers were installed for both Councils for the present term by Deputy G. S. Clark:

Regent, Z. R. Everett.
Vice Regent, John Harvey.
Secretary, Dr. G. E. Coulthard.
Treasurer, Henry Chestnut.
Orator, Wm. J. Edgecombe.
Chaplain, Giles Osgood.
Collector, Wm. Crewdson.
Warden, Geo. Bookout.
Past Regent, John J. Weddall.
Sentinel, Fred. Carvell.

Milkmaids' Social.

The milkmaids' social in the Temperance Hall on Wednesday night was a very interesting and successful entertainment. The following programme was satisfactorily carried out: Reading, "Bringing Home the Cows," by Miss Carrie Everett; song, "The Broken Pitcher," by Miss Edith Porter; recitation, "The Milkmaid," by Miss Ella Clark; song, "Where are you going, my Pretty Maid?" by Miss Sadie Everett and Master Roland Wilson; reading, "High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire," by Miss Maggie Porter; recitation, "The Milkmaid and the Cow," by Miss Louise Thompson; chorus, "We'll turn our glasses upside down."

A Responsible Undertaking.

His Lordship Bishop Kingdon is about to proceed to New York, where he is to deliver a course of lectures known as the "Bishop Paddock Lectures," established by a wealthy New York churchman for the defence of the leading tenets of the Christian religion, and so named in honor of Bishop Paddock. The course begins on Monday next, and the lectures, seven in number, are to be delivered on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays successively until finished. Bishop Kingdon has chosen for his subject, "God Incarnate," and has, evidently, undertaken a work of no little labor and responsibility.

The Curlers.

The curlers played a pretty lively match in the rink on Wednesday. The ice was in good condition and some fine playing was done. The match was between those over and under 33, and resulted as follows:

Skip Inglis defeated skip Lee Babbitt, 16 to 12.

Skip Rutter defeated skip Hoegg, 12 to 11.

Skip Hawthorn defeated skip Grieves, 16 to 9.

PERSONAL.

Concerning People Known to Most Readers.

Judge Fraser is now out of danger.

Fred. S. Hilyard is convalescing rapidly.

Wesley Vanwart went to Ottawa on Thursday.

S. W. Stevens, of Presque Isle, was in town on Thursday.

Lieut. Col. Maunsell is recovering from a severe illness.

Post Office Inspector King was in the city during the week.

Chief Justice Allen presided at the equity court on Tuesday.

Hon. A. F. Randolph returned from Digby on Thursday evening.

John McCoy, of St. Mary's, has returned from a business trip to the Hub.

W. E. Perley, M. P. P. of Sunbury, registered at the Queen on Monday.

John McAllister, of Campbelltown, registered at the Queen during the week.

W. H. Frye, supreme court stenographer, registered at the Queen on Tuesday.

T. B. Winslow, of the Board of Works Department, went to Woodstock to-day (Saturday) to spend Sunday.

Wm. H. Murray, of St. John, and Robert Connors, of St. Francis, registered at the Barker during the week.

John Trainor, late of Woodstock, the successor to Mr. Holmes in the Merchants Bank here, has assumed his duties.

Judge Steadman has rented Bliss Carman's house on Shore street, where he and Mrs. Steadman will take up housekeeping the 1st of May.

The last Independent contained a poem by Charles G. D. Roberts, another by Bliss Carman and a paper by George Stewart, Jr., all New Brunswickers.

Harry and Charles Simmons, sons of Jas. E. Simmons, of St. Mary's, two very popular and deserving young men, have gone to Seattle to try their luck.

H. W. Walker, brother of Joseph Walker, tailor, has gone to New York to take lessons in cutting from John J. Mitchell, the fashionable cutter there. He will return to his brother's establishment.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian church, Vancouver, B. C., have resolved to extend a call to Rev. T. Chalmers Jack of Maitland, N. S. Rev. Mr. Jack is a medalist and master of arts of the University of New Brunswick, and has many friends in Fredericton.

Water Estimate.

At the last meeting of the City Council the water committee submitted their estimate for the ensuing year, which is as follows:

INTEREST.		
On $100,000 at 5 per cent..		
CONSTRUCTION.		
Laying 50 services at $14.25	$712 50	
Laying main on Needham street	225 00	
Total of construction,		$962 50
MAINTENANCE.		
Hydrants, repairs, etc., and additional hydrants	$300 00	
Repairs to mains, gates, gate bayes, services, fountain	300 00	
Thawing frozen pipes	100 00	
Salaries	100 00	
Unforseen and contingent,	150 00	
Total for maintenance,		$1,550 00
PUMPING.		
Fuel	$1,200 00	
Gas	150 00	
Supplies—Oil, waste, packing, etc.,	200 00	
Salaries	1,200 00	
Repairs on and about pumping station	721 87	
Unforseen and contingent, including insurance	300 00	
Total for pumping,		$3,771 87
Uncollected taxes and overexpenditure		695 63
		$11,980 00
RECEIPTS.		
Estimated receipts from water permits	$5,800 00	
Estimated receipts from sprinkler	180 00	
Estimated receipts from miscellaneous sources	100 00	
Total receipts in Water Office		$6,080 00
Receipts from Fire Department	1,600 00	
Amount to be assessed	4,300 00	5,900 00
		$11,980 00

The P. E. I. Poisoning Case.

The examinations into the Charlottetown poisoning case is being continued. Several witnesses testified to Mrs. Weeks having purchased strychnine and rough on rats at various times. Another witness testified that the defendant had poisoned some cats with a white powder. W. F. Best of St. John, testified that rough on rats contained ninety-nine parts of arsenic. He tested it with the whiskey for some time, and the whiskey in the analysis contained arsenic. He would not say it was rough on rats.

John Williams testified that he drove Mrs. Weeks to Cape Traverse to cross to the mainland. Mrs. Weeks told witness it was hard she should have to leave through Mrs. Sutherland. John D. McLeod testified to Mrs. Weeks telling him she had received an anonymous letter advising her to leave the island at once. David McKay advised her to leave, and gave her $200 to go with. Collector of Inland Revenue Nash told how he had seen Sutherland making clandestine visits to Mrs. Weeks in the autumn of 1888, and entering through the pantry window, and through the front door, and that these visits had continued for some time. While this evidence was being given Mrs. Weeks was taken suddenly ill.

W. F. Carter had a conversation with Mrs. Weeks on the train from Cape Traverse. She would defy Sutherland to go back on her. She just wanted to see him for five minutes to settle it. "I suppose Jim is acting best man home, now?" she said.

W. D. McKay knew of the poisoning on 28th January. He talked with Sutherland on the 30th. He induced Mrs. Weeks to go away on the 31st. He sent her $200 for that purpose. He induced her to go away for Sutherland's sake, as her name was mentioned in connexion with the case. He did it for Sutherland's sake, as they were great personal friends, without thinking of the consequence to Mrs. Weeks. He wanted to avoid a scandal. Sutherland was opposed to her going.

Maggie and Annie Henderson, sisters of Mrs. Sutherland, told of their visits to see their sister, Mrs. William Goom, who lives in the other half of the house with Mrs. Weeks, was also examined. She said the prisoner told her New Year's day, 1889, that Sutherland gave her a set of diamond earrings as a present. She saw Sutherland go in and out of Mrs. Weeks' frequently and at different hours. She also saw him go out at daylight in the morning.

W. A. Weeks, brother-in-law of the prisoner, said he was one of the trustees of his brother's estate, which yielded about $300 a year. She drew money from the principal on two occasions, once in 1888 and again in December, 1889.

W. C. T. U. Conference.

There will be a conference of W. C. T. U. workers in this city march 13th and 14th. The sessions of Thursday afternoon and all day Friday are open to the public. Delegates from Chatham, St. Stephen, Milltown, St. John, Woodstock, Gibson, will be in attendance. On Thursday evening there will be a public meeting in the City Hall, addressed by members of the legislature.

Many good things are expected: A good audience, good speaking, good singing, and a good silver collection, all in aid of W. C. T. U. work.

IN THE LUMBER WOODS.

The Present Contrasted with the Past.

The lumber season is about drawing to a close. For the most part the winter's operations have met with average success. The cut in the various sections of the province is equal for the most part, to that of previous years. On the whole the winter has been favorable to the great industry of our province. There have been a few drawbacks, not the least of which has been the ubiquitous grip, which penetrated the remotest depths of the forest, and laid its frigid hand on the woodsman. The present heavy snow storm, following so closely on that of last week, will considerably impede the work of hauling lumber from the yards to the brows, but with these exceptions, the people of the province will be pleased to learn that the great industry of New Brunswick, which gives employment to so many men, and which keeps alive and prosperous so many other lines of business, has not been retarded by any calamitous drawbacks, and that the cut for the winter is satisfactory to the various operators.

"Speaking of lumbering," said a prominent lumberman the other day, "there is no business in which the advance and improvements over old plans and methods have been more rapid and complete than in the lumbering operations in the woods. Why, said he, it is only a few years, since the man who went into the woods in the fall, saw no signs of comfort until he came out in the spring. The accommodations were all of the most rude and primitive character, the camps were generally built after the men went into the woods, and were mere protections against the weather, the men laid down at night on some boughs, with such covering as they might happen to bring into the woods with them; the fare was the most common kind, being chiefly pork and fish—none of the present comforts being heard of in those days. It was on the streams that the men suffered most. From long before daylight in the morning until after sundown at night the men drove the lumber down the swollen streams, and often drenched through at night by an accidental bath in the cold water, or by a beating rain, they laid down on the cold ground without covering of any kind and slept until morning. They always laid close together and built a huge fire, which two men of the party, in turns, kept blazing all night long, and by the time the men were ready to turn out they were pretty well dried, provided it did not rain during the night. Now these things are all changed and the old plan of getting along in the woods, has given way to the progressive spirit of the times, and the man who goes into the woods for the winter very often goes to a house far better than the one he left his family in at home, and almost always more conveniently appointed. The lumber camps of the present day are substantial and commodious, are fitted up with all the modern improvements. A good cooking range and a good cook are the first essentials. The sleeping accommodation around the sides of the camp are well supplied with straw beds, and plenty of woollen blankets. The "grub" is of the best quality and the most nutritous that the country affords. Beans and pork and hot buns form the morning meal, a dinner of cold meat and bread is carried to the men in the woods, while a hot supper of fresh beef, potatoes, and some kind of a pudding, or perhaps codfish or soup, awaits them on their return to the camp in the evening. The evening hours are spent in various ways, some of the men grinding axes, others mending socks, moccassins or snowshoes, others reading a book or a late paper sent them by their friends at home, while another plays the fiddle or entertains the company with a song. No card playing is ever seen in a well regulated lumber camp. A bundle of papers or books from the regions of civilization is looked upon as a great treat, and goes the rounds of all the men, who read everything, even to the advertisements. The old method of driving is improved on, the men being well fed and sleeping in tents each night. Taking everything into consideration the life of the lumberman of the present day is a comfortable and healthy life."

Provincial Appointments.

Among the recent appointments made by the Lieutenant Governor in Council are as follows:—

Sir John C. Allen, Knight, and Boyle Travers, to be re-appointed members of the Corporation of the University of New Brunswick.

J. Douglas Hazen to be a member of the Corporation of the University of New Brunswick, in place of William Wilson, resigned.

Alexander Fowler Riddell, Chartered Accountant of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, to be a Commissioner under Chapter 36 of the Consolidated Statutes for the Province of Quebec.

In the County of Carleton—D. McLeod Vince to be Judge of Probate, pro hac vice, in the estate of Alexander Nevers, late of the said county, deceased.

D. McLeod Vince to be Judge of Probate, pro hac vice, in the estate of Edward B. Jewett, late of the said county, deceased.

Randolph K. Jones to be Judge of Probate, pro hac vice, in the estate of Charles Connell, late of Woodstock, in the said county, deceased, in room of David A. Munro, deceased.

Randolph K. Jones to be Judge of Probate, pro hac vice, in the estate of George H. Connell, late of the said county, deceased, in room of David A. Munro, deceased.

Gilbert W. Vanwart to be a member of the Board of School Trustees for the Town of Woodstock.

Lawrence Gallagher and John Lipsett to be Justices of the Peace.

In the County of King's—Hannah H. Keith to be an Issuer of Marriage Licenses in place of her late husband, Elias A. Keith, deceased.

In the County of York—William McCulloch and Thomas Robinson to be Justices of the Peace.

Thomas Robinson to be a Coroner.

John M. Wiley to be a Liquor Vendor in the City of Fredericton under the Canada Temperance Act, in place of Alonzo Staples, whose license is cancelled.

David Glendenning to be an Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Mr. Lee's Will.

The will of the late George Lee has been read to the persons interested therein. The estate is estimated to be worth from $12,000 to $15,000. Messrs. G. Fred Fisher, Robt. Colwell and Aleck Lee, are the executors. The will provides that, that part of the estate on Westmorland street, the homestead, shall go to Newton, now in Dorchester penitentiary he to pay $300 into the estate. The livery stable and opera house property on Queen street is to be held in trust for Aleck, and Henry, whose whereabouts is not known, each to pay into the estate $1,000 in five years, or should Henry not turn up in three years Aleck to pay into the estate $2,000 additional, then all to be held in trust for him, he to derive the benefit therefrom during his lifetime; then the property, to go to his children. The rest of the property, is to be sold and converted into cash within eighteen months, and after paying debts and all other expenses, Mrs. Lintforth is to receive $300, and his daughters, Mrs. G. Jones, Mrs. James Ryan, Mrs. John Russell, and Mrs. Wm. Lowry, $100 each; and his son William $100. The residue of the estate is to be divided equally between daughters after all debts are paid.

SILVER AND GOLD.—The mining craze has struck Carleton county in earnest, and it would seem that there is good reason for it. Since the discovery of traces of silver and gold in the Brittain-Shaw mine near Woodstock, other parties owning lands in the vicinity have commenced digging it is reported, with more than ordinary incouragement. The ore is said to yield $600 worth of silver and $100 worth of gold to the ton, besides ten per cent. lead. A company has been formed to work one of the mines, and others will be opened up. A gentleman from Carleton Co. says that the land in the vicinity is of the same character.

Acknowledgements.

Subscriptions to THE HERALD during week ending March 7th, 1890, from following parties are hereby acknowledged:

Daniel Morris, Lake George, $1.00.

Benjamin Dayton, McAdam Junction, York County, $1.00.

C. S. Seagraves, Fredericton, 25 cents.

William Rossborough, Fredericton, $1.00.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.—The St. John branch of the Imperial Federation League have decided to hold a public meeting in that city at an early day, for the purpose of bringing the question prominently before the public. Sir Leonard Tilley was present and took an active part in the meeting.

Fred. McMurray, for the past two years a clerk in McMurray & Co.'s store, has gone to Boston to accept a position. Previous to his departure he was presented by his friends with a fitting address.

MARRIAGES.

At Boston, February 26th, by the Rev. E. M. Smith, M. J. Peterson of Boston, to Sadie B. daughter of the late John Woodward of Fredericton.

DEATHS.

At Dumfries, on the 3rd inst., Jimmie H., youngest son of Robert and Maggie Rossborough, aged 15 years and 9 months.

At Magaguadavic, York Co., on the 24th ult., Howard Harris, aged 43 years, leaving a wife and six children to mourn their loss.

Market Prices.

The following are the ruling prices in the Fredericton Market for the past week.

Pork, per lb.,	$0 06	to	$0 07
Beef, "	05	"	07
Mutton, "	05	"	06
Lamb, "	06	"	07
Veal, "	04	"	04
Hams, "	10	"	11
Sausages,	00	"	12
Butter, "	19	"	20
Cheese, "	00	"	00
Lard, "	13	"	15
Turkeys,	11	"	13
Chickens, per pair,	30	"	40
Ducks, "	90	"	70
Eggs, per dozen,	40	"	24
Potatoes, per bbl.,	1 00	"	1 10
Turnips, "	50	"	60
Carrots, "	75	"	80
Hay, per ton,	7 00	"	11 00
Straw, "	5 00	"	6 00
Oats, per bushel,	35	"	38
Buckwheat, per cwt,	1 25	"	1 50
Socks and Mitts, per pair,	20	"	25

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sheriff's Sale.

THERE will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, York County, on Thursday, the twelfth day of June next, between the hours of twelve o'clock, noon, and five o'clock in the afternoon

All the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity, which Daniel Crowley had on the 19th day of March, A. D. 1889, in and to "All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Manners-Sutton aforesaid (formerly Kingsclear) granted to one Jeremiah Crowley under the Great Seal of the Province of New Brunswick, by Grant No. 4847, dated the fourth day of August, A. D. 1851, containing fifty acres, more or less, and distinguished as Lot Number Thirty-two east." Also

"All that certain other lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in the said Parish of Manners-Sutton, adjoining the above mentioned lot, and granted to the said Jeremiah Crowley under the Great Seal of the Province, by Grant No. 7710, dated the twenty-second day of September, A. D. 1-56, containing fifty acres, more or less, distinguished as Lot Number Thirty-two west." Also

"All that certain other lot of land situate in Roach Settlement (so called) in the said Parish, owned and occupied by the said Jeremiah Crowley at the time of his death, containing one hundred acres, more or less, known and distinguished as Lot Number Fifteen, on the eastern side of the road;" together with all buildings and improvements thereon, and all privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any manner appertaining.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of the County of York, at the suit of James R. Howie, against the said Daniel Crowley.

A. A. STERLING,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Fredericton, York Co.,
March 7th, 1890.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE
Government Stallions
will be leased at
PUBLIC AUCTION
in FREDERICTON, on
THURSDAY, MARCH 27th,
at 2.30 P. M.

☞ The thoroughbred stallion Sir Peter, will be sold absolutely at Public Auction at the same time and place.

CHAS. H. LUGRIN,
Sec'y for Agriculture.

Department of Agriculture,
Fredericton, March 3, 1890.

[No newspapers will be paid for publishing advertisements from the Department of Agriculture unless specially authorized to copy.—C. H. L.]

Public Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that application will be made to His Honor the Lieutenant Governor in Council for a Grant of Letters Patent under the New Brunswick Joint Stock Company's Letters Patent Act and amending Acts for the incorporation of the persons hereinafter mentioned as follows:—

I. The proposed name of the Association is the "Tobique Salmon Club."

II. The object for which the Incorporation is sought are:

(1) To promote the health and recreation of its members by the pursuit of fishing and hunting.

(2) To acquire and hold the right, to be exercised by the members, to fish in the Rivers Tobique and Green, their various branches and lakes at their respective heads.

(3) To acquire from time to time, and hold with the approval of the Lieutenant Governor in Council, such real estate as the wants of the Club may require

To lease and sell the real estate belonging to the club, or any portion thereof.

(4) To sub-let the right it may have to fish in the said rivers, or to grant permission to such persons as it may see fit to fish in the said rivers, or to shoot game on its lands, subject to all laws of the province and regulations of the Crown Land Department, applying to or governing the same.

(5) To take such actions or proceedings as may be necessary to protect the fish in the said rivers, and the game on its lands.

(6) To build upon the lands held by the club all houses or other buildings required, from time to time, for the accommodation of the members and its agents, officers and servants; and,

(7) To improve and develop generally its property in the interest of the club.

III. The office of the association is to be established in the City of Fredericton.

IV The amount of the capital stock is to be $24,000.

V. The number of shares shall be Eighty shares, and the amount of each share shall be three hundred dollars.

VI. The names and addresses of applicants and proposed incorporators are as follows:

W. Turney Whitehead, of Fredericton New Brunswick; H. H. McLean, of St John in New Brunswick; Frank W. Cram, of Bangor; William D. Winsor, Beauveau Boie, James M. Rhodes, William H. Ingham, Eugene Delano, and Charles H. Watts, of Philadelphia, in the United States of America.

VII. Application is also made to have the following clause embodied in the Letters Patent:

(1) Making applicable the provisions contained in Sec 1 and 2 of Cap. 7, 51st Vic.

( ) Granting permission to hold the Annual Meetings of the Association at Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, U. S. A.

POETRY.

THE KING OF DENMARK'S RIDE.

Charlotte E. Norton.

Word was brought to the Danish king,
"Hurry!"
That the love of his heart was suffering,
And pined for the comfort his voice would bring,
"Oh ride as though you were flying!"
Better he loves each golden curl,
On the brow of that Scandinavian girl,
Than his rich crown jewels of ruby and pearl!
And his Rose of the Isles is dying.

Thirty nobles saddled with speed,
"Hurry!"
Each one mounting a gallant steed,
Which he kept for battle and days of need.
"Oh ride as though you were flying!"
Spurs were struck in the foaming flank,
Worn out chargers staggered and sank,
Bridles were slackened and girths were burst,
But, ride as they would, the king rode first,
For his Rose of the Isles lay dying.

His nobles are beaten, one by one.
"Hurry!"
They have fainted, and faltered, and homeward gone
The little fair page now follows alone,
For strength and for courage trying,
The king looked back on that faithful child,
Wan was the face that answering smiled,
They passed the drawbridge with clattering din;
Then he dropped, and only the king rode in,
Where his Rose of the Isles lay dying.

The king blew a blast on his bugle horn—
Silence!
No answer came, but faint and forlorn
An echo returned on the cold gray morn,
Like the breath of a spirit sighing,
The castle's portal stood grimly wide,
None welcomed the king from that weary ride,
For dead, in the light of the dawning day,
The pale sweet form of the welcomer lay,
Who had yearned for his voice while dying.

The panting steed with drooping crest
Stood weary,
The king returned from her chamber of rest,
The thick sobs choking in his breast,
And that dumb companion eyeing,
The tears gushed forth which he strove to check—
He bowed his head on his charger's neck;
"Oh! steed, that every nerve did strain,
Dear steed, our ride hath been in vain
To the halls where my love lay dying."

SELECT STORY.

A JOB OF HOUSE-PAINTING.

The Widow Moraison was walking along a green lane, with a very becoming pale-pink lined parasol over her head, and wearing a dress of black summer silk enlivened by pipings of faint rose colour of the same shade as the parasol lining.

She hed just "gone out of black" and was extremely cheerful, for though she had been very fond of her late husband in a daughterly sort of way, sho had only known him three months when they were married. He had been her grandfather's school-mate, and there was very little romance about it.

She could not blame herself in any respect. She had nursed him two years through an illness in which he had been usually unconscious, and he had said at the last that she was the best wife under the sun.

She was not yet twenty-eight, she was healthy and handsome and very rich.

She had quite the right to be cheerful after two years of respectful mourning, not even going, as she said to herself, to a tea-party in all that time.

It was June weather, and she had come down to the villa.

The place had been sadly neglected and was much in need of repairs, and she had just run over to the residence of she house-painter of the village to talk about it.

"Some one who can 'grain' and do a little decoration," she said. "I have a fancy for that sort of thing — pretty panels —not just like everybody else. Now have you any one?"

"It is the hardest thing to get done up here," said Mr. Prime, scratching his chin. "But I'll do my best. I know a man that can do that work if he will; I'll go and get somebody if he won't. You don't mind expenses?"

"I am not obliged to think of that," said the widow; "and I do want a pretty house." Then after a little more talk, she had gone home.

Mr. Prime went out into the garden when she was gone, and looked obout in the arbors and under the trees, until he found, rolling upon the grass beside a duck pond, a tall young man in a loose flannel suit, who was making a sketch of a maternal duck and her offspring.

"Something to say to you, Mr. Stafford," said Mr. Prime.

"Ah!" said Mr. Stafford, throwing a toembling little shadow upon the water with the flat side of his pencil. "Ah! let's hear it!"

"You rather confided in me when you came down here to board with us, Mr. Stafford," said the house-painter. "You said that art didn't quite pay you, and that the academy showed favouritism, and that in fact, your genius was not appreciated as it ought to be."

"Well, you put that interpretation upon it," said Mr. Stafford, touching up a duck's bill. "I certainly did say that art wasn't paying me just now, whatever I said about my genius."

"Just so," said Mr. Prime. "Now, I've got a bit of paying business for you, if you'll take it. It isn't high art, but it's something in your pocket."

"Ah!" said Stafford again. This time he shut the book.

"Let's see that," said Prime, opening it. "Lots of nice little things here that would just do for panels. I know you can grain; those partridges of yours hanging on a bit of root walnut prove that; and, in fact, Mrs. Morrison wants her house decorated. I've undertaken it, and I'd as lieve send you as any other man."

The artist considered. Certainly it was not high art, nor was it strictly professional, but his funds were low and his heart heavy with apprehension.

The old grandmother, who had believed him a genius, had "made an artist of him," and he had often felt that it was a mistake on her part. His pride tossed his head for a momant, but presently he consented, and held out a hollow palm.

"If I can suit you, I'll do the work," said he.

"That's settled them," said Prime, "Wife shall put you out a clean linen jacket and overalls, and I'll have you commence Monday morning."

On Monday, accordingly, the young arsist, who had previously been hurried through the villa on a tour of inspection by Mr. Prime, arrived with his palette and paint-pots.

He found the widow ready to receive him, and thought she was the prettiest woman he had ever met. For himself, his strong point was an aristocratic look. That, and his beautiful white hands, gave him the effect of masquerading in the linen jacket and overalls. Mrs. Morrison was surprised and pleased.

They went about the house together. She selected designs from the sketch-book —she suggested others. The affair took upon itself an air quite foreign to the usual bang and bustle caused by "painters in the house."

She sat upon a little bench, and watched him, in the twinkle of a brush, fill a panel with conventionalized wild roses, from which arose a train of butterflies that seemed to fly away into pale blue space. Curious female figures chased each other about the frieze. The space over the mantel-piece became a thing of beauty, the cabinets art treasures in themselves. But we are anticipating. There was very little of all this done when the lunch-bell rang, and an idea occurred to Mrs. Morrison.

"Won't you take lunch with me, Mr.—"

"Stafford," said the artist, bowing.

"Mr. Stafford," said the widow, "I'm quite alone, and you might just as well."

For all Stafford knew, it might be the custom in that part of the world to ask one's house-painter to lunch with one. He accepted the invitation, and, having disappeared for awhile, returned, divested of the white linen garments that concealed his ordinary costume.

His manners were elegant, his conversation charming. He went back to his work with the air of one who returns to a pastime.

And all the afternoon Mrs. Morrison watched those pretty designs grow under his fingers.

After two or three days of this, Stafford one day went to Mr. Prime and asked him if he could not find some one else to finish the job.

"Why, tired of it?" asked Prime.

"Oh, I have my reasons," said Stafford.

"She's pleased, I know," said Prime. "She told my wife you were wonderful."

"Yes," said Stafford; "I think she is pleased; but I'd rather give it up."

"You can not give it up," said Prime. "It would be dishonourable of pou. There's nothing disgraceful in the house-decorating business, I should hope?"

"I can not explain," said the artist. "No matter, I'll go on and finish."

The next morning he returned to his work. He lunched with Mrs. Morrison. They consulted about the parlour ceiling, and decided on having a little triton painted over the marble basin in the spare bedroom and mermaids in the panels under the windows.

At last the house was done. It was the wonder and admiration of the whole village.

Mr. Prime was in raptures. The widow could not express her delight; but the decorator went about the very personification of woe. It seemed as though he had spent not only his energies but his happiness upon the walls of the Widow Morrison's villa. And he was going away. He had taken his wages and paid his board; all his effects were gathered together.

"And what ails the young man, I do not know," said Mrs. Prime; "but he really doesn't eat enough to save a mosquito—and this is good, bracing air, too, and generally gives boarders an appetite."

"Mr. Stafford," said Prime, that morning, "Mrs. Morrison wants you to come ouer and do a figure in the arbor."

"I can't," said Stafford, gloomily.

"Come, now; I won't ask any commission on that bit of work," said Prime. "Don't despise money."

"God knows I do not!" said Stafford. "It is a fiendish sort of misery to be poor. Money? I'd sell my soul for money, I believe; if the devil were to make an offer for it now."

Mrs. Prime shrieked softly; Mr. Prime shook his head.

"There's always offers," said he—"only we don't recognize them."

"Or allude," said Mrs. Prime, "to whence they come. You ought to go to church more steadily, Mr. Stafford."

"I'll go and paint the window's arbor," said the young man, and went for his paints and brushes.

Such a funny little imp as Stafford painted there amongst the vines, Mrs. Morrison wasching him over her crochet-work all the while.

Then he turned him about and smiled upon her. She was very handsome; looked very kind.

"Sit down," she said. "They say you are going away to-morrow?"!

"Yes," he said, "and I suppose I shall never see this place again, or you, madame."

"And you don't care a bit!" she cried, trying to laugh,

"Oh, I do care very much," said he. "But what is the use? I've painted your house and it is done and paid for. The painter has done his work and is away."

"But I should like to have you call," said the widow. She looked at him with big, soft loving eyes.

I should like to have you call, is something any lady may say to a gentleman, but to look in that way is different.

Stafford drew closer to her.

"I believe you are very rich," he said, "and I am very poor. I am not even a house painter with a goodly number of patrons; I am a professional artist who can't sell his pictures, and if I had had the impudence to fall in love with you while painting your house I shouldn't dare to tell you, when my pay for the week was all I had in the world. You would call me a fortune-hunter: I should feel like one. So, as I said, what is the use? Good-bye."

He held out his hand. The next moment, without any premeditation on the part of either, he had clasped her to his heart and she was crying on his shoulder.

"I can not have you go," she sobbed.

"Then bid me stay," he answered.

The fashionable artist, Mr. Willoughby Stafford, has patrons enough, now he does not need them, and his pictures in gorgeous frames adorn the academy walls, but he is quite willing to confess that his most valuable piece of work was the decorating of the Widow Morrison's house.

"Such a pretty wife as he has," people say, "and so unusually fond of each other."

DRIVEN FROM TOWN.

Several weeks ago a company of faith cure advocates came to Unipolis, Ohio, and commenced advocating their doctrine which did not meet with the approval of the community and they were given three days in which to leave the town. They paid no attention to the warning and held their meeting, as usual, until Friday night, when a mob visited the building during the progress of the service and surrounding the structure commenced storming it.

The assembly was broken up, several of the converts were injured, and the leaders driven from the house and run out of town. They were not given even time to collect their wearing apparel.

The cause of the trouble was the fact that a young boy, whose parents are devout believers in the faith, broke his leg, and his parents refused medical aid, depending upon the faith to heal the wound. The boy grew gradually worse and died.

MUST QUIT LOUISIANA.

Now that the Louisiana Lottery has been defeated in North Dakota an attempt will be made to reinaugurate the scheme in Nevada. Three years ago efforts were made to establish a lottery enterprise there, and a year ago it was again before the Legislature. It has been said that all this time the Louisiana people were really behind the scheme. The fact that their twenty years charter will expire in Louisiana this year, and that they cannot get it renewed there, has made Nevada their last hope. The chances of success are good, as the State is in need of money, and many legislators will back the scheme. Senator Torre, among others favors the lottery, and he says Senators Sharon, Belknap, Boyle, Williams and Ormsby will support it, and it is likely to go through.

THE BEAVER'S SAGACITY.

Probably more has been written about the industry of the honey bee and the sagacity of the beaver than about any other two members of the animal kingdom. A recent number of the Boston Journal of Commerce gives a most graphic description of the intelligent and industrious beaver as follows:

Beavers live in families, like human beings. The male has one wife, and the children stay at home until they are three years old, when they go abroad seeking companions of their own and set up housekeeping for themselves. If by any reason a general break-up of the "lodge" takes place, the young beavers go down stream and the old ones up, as it is easier to build a dam up stream, where the water is shallower, and generally bark from small trees is more easily obtained.

The lodges, if not broken up by man, remain in use for a long series of years, and are admirably adapted to convenience and safety. Each lodge on the bank of a stream has three openings, and sometimes more. The first entrance slopes up gradually from the bottom of the stream to the chamber where the beavers live. By this entrance they bring in their food, which consists of short sticks of wood covered with bark, cut short enough to be turned or handled any way inside of the living room. Another entrance, or way of egress rather, goes straight down from the chamber to a level with the bottom of the river, when it turns squarely and comes out in the bottom of the stream. Down this hole they drop the sticks when they have eaten off the bark, and then drag the white naked pieces of wood out of the bottom to float away. The third entrance is from beneath also, and is sinuous, turning in many ways, and serves a good purpose when besieged by an enemy. All these entrance ways are arched over with sticks and plastered with mud and grass. The bottoms of these entrance ways are also laid with short sticks like corduroy. The lodge or chamber itself is a house from six to eight feet square, laid up against the wall with sticks like a log cabin. When a stick in the wall of this cabin rots, it is carefully removed and another put in its place.

The beaver exercises great diligence and wisdom in procuring and storing its food Thick bark on the trunks of large trees is not suitable for him and his family, and so they cut down the tree for the smaller limbs, on which the bark is more tender and nutritious. Two nights' work is sufficient to fell a large tree, each family being left to enjoy the fruits of its own labor. It is said they promptly kill all socialists, trouble breeders, and those who are too lazy to work. When a tree on which they are working begins to crackle, they desist from cutting till it begins to fall, when they plunge into the water one after another, "plunk," "plunk," "plunk," till all are in, where they wait with great caution lest the noise of the falling tree might attract some enemy to the place, maybe some fool with a gun. Nor is this all. They know how to regulate the cutting of a tree so as to make it fall always in the water. This is done so as to enable them to transport their short sticks by water to the lodge. Master beaver places it under his throat and pushes it before him to the place where it is to be sunk at the mouth of the entrance way to the lodge.

A book might be written on the beavers' dam. This is, without doubt, the most ingenious and scientific structure built by any creature save man. The object of this dam is to raise and hold the water so as to cover the entrance way to his chamber. This makes the beaver both comfortable and safe. The dam is constructed of sticks, mud, and stones gathered together with great skill and labor. The breadth of the base and top of the beavers' dam is always in exact proportion to its height and length and the volume of water to be held.

THE SIBERIAN HORRORS.

A despatch received via Dalziel's Cable News Agency says, regarding the recent atrocities at Kara, Siberia, that after one of the female prisoners had been dragged from her bed and subjected to indignities, the other political prisoners determined to make a test case of the outrage and to this end organized what is known among them as a hunger strike, bitter experience having taught them that only some terrible tragedy would attract the attention of the authorities. The women, therefore, fasted twenty-two days, and many would have died but that they were forcibly fed by the soldiers under the orders of the Governor. These were carried out with shocking brutality, the women being held down while food was forced into their stomachs by unnatural means. Finally Mme. Sahida decided to sacrifice herself to save her companions, and so slapped the governor of the prison in the face, and, instead of patiently submitting insulted the Governor-General, Baron Korf, who ordered that the woman should be flogged, which was done, in a brutal manner. Eyewitnesses say that the spectacle was a sickening one, and that Mme. Sahida's sufferings, that resulted in her death, were simply awful. Since then the unfortunate women prisoners have been isolated in their cells, and the horrors of their treatment can only be imagined, no communication having been held with them since January 10.

OPIUM JOINT RAIDED.

A richly furnished opium joint on Seventh avenue, New York, was raided by the police. The rooms were occupied by Nathaniel Ackerman and wife about two weeks ago. There was something myterious about their movements, they being rarely seen out but receiving a great many callers, both men and women. The appearance of the visitors indicated respectability and refinement, especially with regard to the women, who were all handsomely dressed.

The visitors came at all hours of the night but always deported themselves so quietly that the suspicions of the other occupants of the building were not aroused until they noticed a strong, heavy, nauseating odor, which penetrated the whole house. The police were notified and a squad under the dive about 9.30 last night and arrested five women and nine men, all young people.

The debauch of the night had hardly begun, though three of the smokers were just going off into a doze. After the raid one of the young men arrested said that if the police had come there Saturday night they might have arrested fifty smokers.

"You have a daughter whom I love," said the young man timidly as he approached a business man of years and wealth. "I'm glad to hear it. Which of the four do you mean to rob me of, young man." Absent mindedly—"It is immaterial, so long as I get one quarter of the boodle." "Young man, you are an honest fellow. I admire you. You shall be my son-in-law and take your pick."

Dear Editor, wrote a poet to a wellknown journalist, please read with care the accompanying, and give me your unbiased opinion while I am still in the mood to put more fire into the poem. Dear poet, answered the editor, there is no occasion to put more fire into the poem; all that is necessary is to put the poem into the fire.

Awl that glitters is not gold, because awls are made of steel.

DROUETS' DIAMOND.

The Prince de A——, a great admirer and collector of diamonds, observed one evening, as he was seated in the Kursal of the famous watering place of B——B——, that his neighbor wore a most superb diamond ring on his finger.

Fascinated by this jewel, the prince could not refrain from saying: 'Sir, that is a superb gem you are wearing."

M. Drouet, who was an actor at the Varieties, drew the ring from his finger.

"Alas," he sighed, "I am not in a position to wear a real stone of that size. It is a paste imitation given me by my fiancee, and it cost 10 francs."

The prince held the ring to the light, then shaded it with his hand, and put it to all the tests employed by the connoisseurs.

"My opinion is still unchanged, sir," said his highness, "notwithstanding what you tell me. I am prepared to lay any wager you please that I am right. The diamond is of great value."

"Monsieur," replied M. Drouet, with a deprecatory shrug, "I am a third rate actor at the Varieties, and cannot afford to lay wagers. You are a stranger to me—my ring you say is of great value—take it away and submit it to other judgments, and when you have found ten-france ring is but paste, return it to me at this place to-morrow, for the sake of my little Melanie." So leaving the ring with his highness, M. Drouet made his exit, with a professional bow, and an imaginary round of applause.

The prince was right in his judgment, Lewis Emanuels, the diamond dealer of Hamburg, chanced to be at B——B——, and pronounced the stone worth 10,000 francs, and cheap at the money. At the rendezvous M. Drouet and the prince were equally punctual. The poor actor turned pale and staggered when the prince told him the result of his inquiry, and offered to become the purchaser of the ring at the price metioned by the Hamburg merchant.

"Monsieur, you are very good—very," said M. Drouet, "and you will perhaps form a bad opinion of my intellect if I hesitate to accept your generous offer, for the reason I am about to give. I told you the ring was the gift of fiancee Melanie. You do not know her, how should you? She is the soul of sentiment and of affection, and she might be wounded if I parted with her gage d'amour without her consent. If you will be good enough to allow me to write to her in Paris and await her answer, should she consent, the ring is yours. In the meantime, I ask you to take charge of it, and if possible, confirm your judgment, for I cannot believe in my good fortune."

The prince refused, then hesitated, and at last consented to become the custodian of the custodian of the ring, after giving M. Drouet an acknowledgment in writing.

When M. Drouet saw the prince's signature the poor fellow was literally overwhelmed at the honor he had received in his recent association with so lofty a person and he uttered a profusion of apologies for the freedom he had been guilty of in his intercourse. The prince dismissed him very graciously, and M. Drouet proceeded to write to his distant and much loved Melanie.

In a few days M. Drouet received an answer from Melanie, not by post, but through the agency of that young person's venerable grandpa, who had journeyed expressly from Paris to assure Victor M. Drouet that he could do what he pleased for their mutual benefit.

A meeting was arranged and the prince and M. Drouet were alone. Five hundred golden louis jingled in the pocket of M. Drouet in exchange for Melanie's little 10 franc gift.

'Here is the little box they gave me with it,' said M. Drouet taking the ring from the table and pressing it fondly, very fondly, to his lips and then placing it in the little casket which he returned open to the prince.

The prince closed it and put it in his pocket. M. Drouet was evidently much moved by his good fortune, and the prince observing it soon dismissed him. The same night M. Drouet and the venerable grandpapa of poor little Melanie lest B——B——. The next morning the prince invited the Duchess of W——, the Countess S——, the Marquis of B——and other great personages to inspect his new purchase.

When it was produced the prince could scarcaly believe his eyes; the ring was the same in size and in setting, but it was changed — changed to paste that might have been bought in Paris anywhere for 10 francs.

The prince sent for M. Drouet. M. Drouet, as we said before, had left the night preceding with the prince's gold in his pocket, accompanied by his venerable grandpapa.

The swindle was plain enough. M. Drouet and his confederates had heard of the prince's passion for diamonds, and clubbing together had purchased one of great value. This the prince saw, examined and purchased; but Melanie's venerable grandpapa had travelled hot haste from Paris with an exact imitation of the same diamond M. Drouet sold the prince, and the pretended futur exchanged it over the parting kiss which he so lingeringly bestowed upon it. No one pitied the prince, he was so unpopular; but no one dared laugh at him to his face, he was so vindictive.

FOR AMERICA'S CUP.

Mr. Jamieson is not to be seen, but it is said on good authority that his composite yacht, intended to race for the American cup, is now building at Fays, Southampton. She will be 110 tons measurement with a keel slot centreboard. The greatest secrecy is observed, and the iron shed in which she is kept strictly locked and carefully watched by day and night, only the owner, builder and architect being allowed to view her. The contract calls for her to be ready in March and she will be launched in April.

Alaxander Brown, the celebrated naval architect of London, Eng., is designing the largest sailing yacht in the world. He is to receive $2000 sterling for the design, which he is making for a nobleman. She will be a three-masted schooner in the American style, will measure 500 tons, 141 feet on the water line, 27 feet beam and 14 feet draught. Mr. Brown says that this is the coming style for sea-going yachts which makes the tour of the world. She will supply her own gas and have an asbestos fire tank forward which will be a thorough novelty in marine architecture and fitting.

BISMARCKS ULTIMATUM.

A serious scene occurred lately between the Emperor and Prince Bismarck. The latter protested against unofficial influences, especially alluding to Privy Councillor Hinzpeter the Emperor's tutor. The Iron Chancellor presented as his ultimatum Your Majesty must choose between Councillor Hinzpeter and Chancellor Bismarck.

It's no wonder that weather prophets make mistakes for a storm always comes up before it comes down.

The age of a tree can be estimated by counting its rings, but it isn't so with a woman.

Clergyman rarely mix themselves in strikes yet they generally favor a tie-up.

NEWS AND NOTES.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

They bill and coo before they're wed.
They join in lovers laughter:
But when the marriage words are said.
It's mostly bill thereafter.

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

Ray Trousay—But how can you think I'm pretty, when my nose turns up so dreadfully? Jay Boussy—Well, all I have to say is, that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, their recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYLES 194 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A man who fails to use his second wife well dosen't deserve to have lost his first one.

Prof. Loisette's Memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

Lover—Don't withhold your consent on account of my income, sir. I can support your daughter on $25 a week. Peter Then you are a jim dandy. I never could.

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. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

In court (two elderly women on the witness stand)—"How old are you?" "Twenty-three years." "So? "When were you born?" "I cannot remember; I was too small."

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

"The trouble with most men," said the old toper, "is that they don't know when they've got enough. Now, I know. When I fall down, then I've got enough."

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

Affections run to waist—A love of a corset.

FOR RICKETS, MERMASUS, AND ALL WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophoshites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful, "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing. In every case the improvement was marked,"—J. M. MAIN M. D., New York. Put up in 50c. and $1 size.

The peal of banana has a falling inflection.

Woman's sphere—A full dress ball.

The faith cure is no good for starvation.