









# CLEVELAND ELECTED.

## What His Administration may be like.

Some of the Results Likely to Follow from the Democratic Success.

The official canvass of the New York vote gives Cleveland a plurality of 1067. As upon the vote of the State the whole election turned, there is no doubt that the Democratic candidate will be inaugurated President of the United States, if he lives to see the fourth day of next March. And then what will happen? This is the question of the hour, and much depends upon its answer. The Democrats will then control the whole government of the United States, excepting the Senate, which is Republican. The success of Cleveland is, in one sense, a triumph for revenue reform.

Samuel J. Randall, the recognized leader of the Protectionist Democrats, says: "We must abolish every unnecessary office. We must bring the administration down to an economical basis. We must reduce the aggregate of the revenue, not enormous, because an overgrown Treasury is a great injury to any people."

Power is not given by the Constitution to collect one dollar beyond the necessities of an economical administration.

The wisdom of this observation is undeniable, and coming from such a source will carry great weight with it. It will prepare the public mind for a reduction of taxation, a reduction which will doubtless take the shape of lower customs duties upon certain lines of imports, for it is not probable that the Protectionist Democrats, of which Carlisle is the leader, will assent to the removal of the excise duties and the maintenance of the present high tariff on imports. The election of Carlisle to the Speakership of the Senate was the first proof of the ascendancy of the revenue reformers in the ranks of the Democrats, and the nomination of Cleveland was a further evidence of their growing power.

The independent Republicans are also for the most part revenue reformers, and so closely was this question mixed up with Cleveland's candidature that one of the strongest arguments against him was that he was the choice of free traders and his election expenses were borne by British capitalists, and when it appeared, as it did for a time that Blaine had been successful, some of the Protectionist organs claimed it as a defeat for Free Trade. Probably no very radical steps will be taken, but perhaps among the first will be the abolition of the duty on raw materials. Test Mr. Randall would propose to put him in the Cabinet, and make him Secretary of the Navy, a post which will be no sinecure, if, as the *Courier Journal* says:

Upon the next Secretary of the Navy the important duty of constructing a navy will devolve. The new Secretary will have the disbursement of hundreds of millions of dollars. He should be a man of experience in naval affairs and of incorruptible integrity. Mr. Randall himself probably would endorse this as he seems to favor.

### A Vigorous Foreign Policy.

He is thus reported:—  
The coming Administration must protect the American citizen wherever he may go, no matter where he was born. There must be no lip service, but an actual use of the power of the Government wherever that becomes necessary. We want no entangling alliances with foreign Governments, and will not allow them to interfere with the affairs of our sister republics on this side of the water.

There is a cloud, already a good deal bigger than a man's hand, hovering over Panama, and when the Canal is built, or perhaps before it, an opposition cause of action, that of the Monroe Doctrine may come, and Cleveland claims to be of the same political faith as the author of the political dogma of non-interference by European nations in the internal affairs of the North American Continent. In matters more purely local the public are promised some lively music. The great railroad corporations, holding millions of acres of unenclosed land, are to be made disgorge: and the knowledge that something of the kind is likely to happen has already sent Union Pacific stock down.

### On the Down Hill Road.

While the civil service law will have some effect as respects dismissals, a good many heads will fall, when the official gulling gets fairly to work. It is said that on Thursday after the election Washington shopkeepers began to look over their books to see whose accounts it would be judicious to close. The excitement in some of the departments, particularly those in which women are employed, was very great while New York was in doubt, but every body now seems resigned to the inevitable. The Democratic candidate has been elected. He has a majority of the electoral college, of the Senate, and of the people at large. Is not a brilliant man, he is a level headed one, if not magnetic, he is determined; if not given to great schemes, he is honest; and he has behind him as fine a lot of public men as any country in the world can boast of. His administration ought to be a grand success.

### Concerning the Boys.

"Who's president?" said a lonesome looking man, as he entered a place in this city where anti-Scott Act beverages may be found. "Blaine," said the man who was leaning on the bar. "Cleveland," said the chap over by the stove. "Taint decided," said the fellow who was struggling to cut a pipeful of tobacco with his thumb nail. "Yes it is," said the lonesome man. "Whether the drinks it taint," said the man by the stove. "All right," said the lonesome man. "Then who is president?" asked they all in chorus, as they gathered around so as not to be left out in the count. "Arthur," said the lonesome man, and when he had got outside of his, he said, "Boys it trumps every time."

### Confirmation.

On Saturday next the Metropolitan will administer the rites of confirmation to a number of candidates at the Cathedral, at 4 p. m.

### Good Sleighting at Grand Falls.

A gentleman who came down from Grand Falls on Saturday evening informed a *GLEANER* reporter that there has been good sleighting at the Falls for the last two weeks.

### Run Around.

The steamer "Solange" was informed run around at Oak Point on Saturday last.

# Notes from Carleton County.

Three barns, with their contents, belonging to Fred Estey, of Jacksonville, were destroyed by fire on the evening of Nov. 13. The barns contained 80 tons of hay, and 1000 bushels of grain, besides some farming implements. There was no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Mr. Solomon Good, one of the earliest settlers of Carleton Co., who lived about two miles from Mr. Estey, attracted by the light from the burning buildings, left his house and walked to a small eminence 100 yds. away to obtain a better view of the fire. His wife, alarmed at his continued absence, went to look for him; and was horrified to find Mr. Good lying on the ground dead. He was known to have had two paralytic strokes and it is probable that this was the fatal third. Mr. Good was one of the most successful farmers in the county, and respected by all who knew him.

The hitherto quiet hamlet of Bloomfield, Carleton Co., has enjoyed the distinction of a first-class romance within the last week. A certain Miss Wilkinson, who, it seems, had numerous admirers, favored one particularly obnoxious to *pater familias*. He forbade his daughter holding any communication with the young man. But the truth of the old adage "Love laughs at locks and prison bars" was exemplified in this case. A short drive to Houlton, Maine, where no license is needed, and the knot is tied, and the young folk are happy, or miserable, as the future will show.

The Woodstock roller skating rink is to be publicly opened on Tuesday next. The manager, Mr. Ed. Kennedy, has engaged the Perry Bros. to give exhibitions of their skill on the rollers. Complimentary tickets have been sent out good for 14th, 15th, and 16th last, to give the public an opportunity to practice previous to the opening. About 75 persons were on the floor skating last night, from the youth of 15 to the veteran of 60 years of age. Mr. Ed. Kennedy has gained lots of friends since his arrival here; he intends to spare no pains or costs to make the rink a popular resort, and as there is no other place of amusement here this winter, he will probably meet with that success his efforts deserve.

Woodstock, Nov. 15.

# The Powell-Hanington Case.

The cause of Powell vs. Hanington was resumed this forenoon, says a *Richibucto* despatch of the 14th inst. Mrs. Powell continued her evidence, and immediately after she left the stand Mr. Hanington was allowed by his honor to enter the witness box again, to explain away what he had sworn with reference to the signing and swearing of the claim of the plaintiff against R. Wark's estate. (Mr. Gilbert protested) Mr. Hanington then withdrew all he had said the night before, and declared that it was another paper he referred to, "that he had put the signatures Edmund Powell and Ann Powell to the paper in evidence himself, and that he tried to make them alike." Mrs. Powell was then re-called and positively declared that neither she nor her husband ever signed any such paper. The counsel then addressed the jury. Mr. Wells for the defendant, and Mr. Gilbert for the plaintiff. The judge then charged the jury, dwelling especially on the fact that it was very improbable that the settlement intended for by the defendant was ever made, and if made it contained several charges that could not be allowed in law, especially counsel fees, the aggregate of which charged against the plaintiff was about \$500, besides \$100 which had been allowed and paid to the defendant by Mr. Wark in the original suit. After a brief but very lucid charge, the judge left the case in the hands of the jury. At twelve o'clock, midnight, the jury returned into court and said that they found no cause of action, that is to say, a verdict for defendant. "The glorious uncertainty" was never more clearly demonstrated in the annals of trials at Nisi Prius. So the curtain dropped on the first scene in this remarkable trial. Postea was immediately stayed and an application will be made for a new trial.

# Sunday School Convention.

During the past three weeks a committee consisting of representatives from the Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist Sunday schools have had several meetings and taken preliminary steps towards organizing a York County S. S. Association and holding a Convention some time in January. An interesting programme of addresses and discussions on practical topics connected with Sunday School work, has been arranged and half-dozen clever and enthusiastic speakers will be paid for their services. The committee has promised the committee to be present and take an active part. Mr. John T. Clark has been appointed by the committee as their representative to call upon every pastor and S. S. Superintendent in the county and arrange their co-operation and he will start on his mission on Monday next. During the trip he will gather all available information as to the number of schools, scholars in attendance etc., and the whole will be tabulated for use hereafter. A very large gathering is anticipated at the convention.

# The River.

The cold weather of Saturday night caused ice to form again in the river, and on Sunday morning the river was full from shore to shore with sheet ice, but the mild weather of Sunday made it disappear.

The "Weston" arrived on Saturday night, about 11 o'clock, with one of the largest cargoes brought to this city this season, and left again for St. John about 2 o'clock Sunday morning, on account of the ice which was making quite fast.

The "Star," which left St. John yesterday morning at nine o'clock, did not arrive here until this morning at an early hour, having been delayed by the fog. She left on the return trip at 8 o'clock for St. John this being, in all probability, her last trip this season, as the ice is making quite fast and the weather getting colder.

The "Fawn," which left St. John yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, had to lie to at Palmer's Point owing to the heavy fog. She left there at an early hour this morning, reaching this city at 12.30 o'clock. After discharging her cargo, which is quite large, she left for St. John at 2.30 this p. m.

# Bought his Discharge.

Mr. Thomas Wheeler, of Douglas, on Saturday last, paid the sum of fifty-six dollars for the discharge of his son out of the Infantry School band, of which he was a member.

# The Land League.

It is said that the reappointment of Mr. Woodward as Collector of Miscellaneous Licenses will have the effect of largely increasing the membership of Land League.

# THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

## The Future of the Western Province of Canada.

What May Come to Pass in the Sweet By-and-by.

Morse's geography, which we all used to study in schools twenty five years ago, contains many things about America, which read in the light of our subsequently acquired knowledge appear very odd. Our great north west was described as "a cold barren country where the soil is so rocky and thin that only moss, shrubs and a few stunted trees can grow upon it," and as for British Columbia, it was not considered worth mentioning at all. Even of late years it has not been an unusual thing to hear

and yet any opinion of our Western Province which regards it as other than a land destined to become the seat of important industries, and the home of a prosperous people, reads in the light of the facts. It is not possible, of course, to foretell with accuracy the future of any country, but when we find one which possesses in geographical position, in climate, in forest and mineral resources, and in the character of a large portion of its soil the elements which form the basis of a long continued prosperity, it is only reasonable to anticipate that such will be its lot unless gross mismanagement produces other results.

Our western province lies almost entirely in a more northerly latitude than New Brunswick yet except in the high mountain ranges or towards its northern boundary

# The Climate is Delightful.

Victoria is said to have a finer climate than any other city in the world. It is a beautiful city on a noble harbor, and if not in a land of perpetual summer is at least in one where there is nothing that we would call winter. A great ocean current, corresponding to the Gulf Stream, but of greater dimension, starts from the shores of Farther India and the islands which cluster to the eastward, and sweeping up the Chinese coast to Japan, sweeps to the east in a magnificent curve and over to the American coast, which it strikes on the west of British Columbia and Washington Territory. On the coast of Vancouver Island, which arrests the progress of this current and whose mountains condense the moisture carried by the accompanying winds, it rains incessantly, but on the other side of the island and the mainland the wet season is not long, nor is it very disagreeable. Queen Charlotte's and Puget sounds form an immense haven, with numerous excellent harbors, and here many expect to see

# A Vast Commerce Centre.

before many years. If ever the trade between America and Asia assumes similar proportions to that between Europe and America the future of the ports along these Sounds and at the termini of the Canada and Northern Pacific railways will surpass the most hopeful anticipations. In China, Japan, and elsewhere there are five hundred millions of people or twice the population of Europe. If it is not at all improvable the same enterprise, which has made Hindustan the greatest market for the productions of Great Britain, develops the great commercial possibilities of Eastern Asia, a wave of trade will roll over the cities in the west coast of America, sufficient to make them not the rivals merely, but the superiors of New York and other ports on the Atlantic coast. If you take a map and scan the whole Pacific coast of North America, you will notice how well situated the harbors are, and if you select the point to which for geographical reasons you would expect the commerce of the Pacific to go, you will choose the Sounds of British Columbia and Washington Territory.

# The Great Forests of British Columbia.

must of themselves prove a source of wealth. Already it finds customers for its lumber in Australia, China, Japan, and the republics of South America. The products of its fisheries are sold in five continents. Its coal mines supply nearly all the cities on the coast, and its gold and silver mines give promise of great development. It produces the finest beef and mutton in the world, and though not strictly an agricultural country, it is capable of producing all descriptions of produce of the temperate zone in great luxuriance and profusion. Such are a few facts concerning the western province of Canada to which we will soon be able to go by way of a Canadian Railway. The Dominion has paid dearly for its connection with the Pacific province; but it is some satisfaction to know that if its future justifies the promise of the present it will be far from the least important member of the sisterhood of provinces.

# Boston Produce Market.

The Boston produce market is quiet, and the receipts for last week were on the whole considerably less than during the corresponding week of last year. Butter has ruled quiet but firm. Fresh grades command good prices, running as high as 31 cents. There has been a good demand for strictly fresh eggs, but other grades are dull. Potatoes are arriving in large quantities but the sales prevent accumulation and maintain prices fairly. The poultry and game market is slow, owing principally to the mild weather. We quote the following prices current:—  
Butter, Northern creamery..... 26 @ 31  
Do Eastern creamery..... 26 @ 30  
Do Dairy..... 26 @ 20  
Eggs, New Brunswick..... 26 @ 27  
Do Aroostook..... 27 @ 28  
Do Eastern limited..... 20 @ 21  
Potatoes, Aroostook..... 63 @ 55  
Do Eastern..... 50 @ 52  
Turkeys, per bird..... 60 @ 1.25  
Cabbage per 100..... 1.50 @ 2.50  
Turkeys, choice young..... 18 @ 19  
Do common to good..... 15 @ 16  
Fowls, fresh killed, choice..... 15 @ 16  
Do common to good..... 10 @ 15  
Do fair to good..... 11 @ 15  
Partridge, per pair..... 40 @ 75

# Fog, Fog.

The city was enveloped all day yesterday in a fog bank reminding one of St. John.

# Gone into Winter Quarters.

The tug "Xiphias" has gone into winter quarters at Ormoco.

# He Knew Jones.

New York Sun.  
Young artist (displaying a portrait)—Well, what do you think of it, old man?  
Friend of artist—Beautiful! beautiful!  
Young artist—Yes, it's Jones; I thought you knew him.  
Friend of artist—Know Jones? Of course I do. I've known Jones intimately for over thirty years.

# GLEANINGS.

At the Carleton Circuit Court Stephen C. Somers was found guilty on the indictment of stealing Richard Currie's horse. James Cullen, charged with larceny of goods, the property of Michael Conroy, pleaded guilty.

Rev. H. Ouellet was ordained a priest by His Lordship Bishop Sweeney, at the Cathedral, at 8 o'clock mass on Sunday. A large congregation witnessed the solemn ceremony.

Rev. Mr. Deinstadt, of Moncton, has been invited to the pastorate of the Methodist church in Woodstock to succeed Rev. G. M. Campbell, who goes to St. Stephen next year.

The new government steamer Lansdowne made a trip in the bay on Saturday. She had on board a large party of gentlemen, including many prominent in business and official circles, and left Reed's Point wharf about 11 o'clock. When the steamer was turned around, she steamed out of the harbor in good style, running about 14 knots an hour. While on the trip the Lansdowne gave evidence of being an excellent sea boat and steamed very well. The highest speed attained was 13 knots, wind and tide favorable. She made 9 knots against the wind and tide on the return trip.

# A Clever Porter.

L. O. Pease, the Curtis collar traveler, was in a Pullman sleeper, not long since, and when the porter brushed him down in the morning, Pease looked benignly down on him, and holding up a handkerchief, he remarked pleasantly: "I say, porter, can you give me a quarter?" "Oh, coo'se, I kin, boss," responded the porter, diving down into his pocket and bringing up a handful. "Here's de coin sah."

# He Would Die Suddenly.

Col. Mateland was recently appointed agent of a well-known life insurance company. The high standing of the colonel and his excellent qualifications as a business man immediately secured for him a remunerative office. The other day, while sitting in his office, a healthy-looking young man entered and said he would like to have his life insured. "At an amount of \$10,000," said he, "for my friends are waiting for me there at the door. I want a ten-thousand dollar policy." The company's physician, who was present, pronounced him sound and the policy was issued. "What business did young Blumens have with life insurance?" "Had his life insured." "And you insured it?" "Yes, I did." "What should I do? He is in good health." "But I believe he will die suddenly."

# A Wonderful Nerve.

PORT JARVIS, N. Y., Nov. 3.—An instance of most remarkable nerve and endurance is reported from the Susquehanna division of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railway. While a freight train on that division was approaching Elmira, a brakeman named Daniel Thomas was missed. Two men and a locomotive were sent back to look for him, as he had evidently fallen from the train. A mile this side of Seely's bridge they met Thomas walking towards Elmira, on the east-bound track. His clothing was nearly all torn from his body, and he was covered with blood. His right arm had been cut off at the shoulder by the car wheels and Thomas was carrying the severed member in his left hand, which was clasped about the fingers of the severed hand. His collar bone was broken in two places, four ribs were fractured, his head was badly cut and he was terribly bruised. He had been thrown from one car by a sudden lurch of the train. He said as soon as he could recover himself after the train had passed over him he regained his feet, hunched up his arm, and started up the track hoping to meet with help. He had walked nearly a mile when he was overtaken by the locomotive. Notwithstanding his terrible injuries Thomas never lost consciousness. He was taken to Dr. Updegraff's office at Elmira, where he was given all the aid possible. Notwithstanding his wonderful nerve it is feared that his wounds will result fatally.

# Drunkness, or the Liquor Habit can be cured.

THE LADIES OF St. Dunstan's Church, grateful for past favors, propose holding a BAZAAR in St. Dunstan's Hall, on or about the 1st February, 1885, for the erection of an ORPHAN'S HOME

on the grounds lately purchased opposite to the Hermitage.

All offerings and donations for the above object will be thankfully received and acknowledged respectively by any of the Ladies of the following Committees:

CONGREGATION DEPT. Sisters' Dept.  
Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Dever,  
" McPeck, " Mather,  
" Lacy, " Dowling,  
" Lucas, " (Ladies),  
" Brown,  
" Burns.

MISS HUDSON, Sec'y. MISS DUFFY, Sec'y.  
CONGREGATION DEPT. Sisters' Dept.  
Nov. 15, 1884.

# GENERAL INSURANCE

# TICKET AGENCY.

Insurance effected on all kinds of buildings.

ISOLATED RISKS AT SPECIAL THREE YEAR RATES.

Tickets issued direct to all Points North, South, East and West.

Hard and Soft Coal always on hand.

JOHN RICHARDS & SON,  
City Agency New Brunswick Ry.  
July 5th, 1884.

# A VALUABLE PATENT.

The most valuable discovery patented in modern times is that of the best blood purifier and liver and kidney regulator known. We refer to Burdock Blood Bitters, which is making so many wonderful cures and bringing the blessed boon of health to so many homes.

# SERIOUSLY ILL.

A person suffering with pain and heat over the small of the back, with a weak weary feeling and frequent headaches, is seriously ill and should look out for kidney disease. Burdock Blood Bitters regulate the kidneys, blood and liver, as well as the stomach and bowels.

# TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

## Probable Rupture between France and England.

General Notes and News from all Parts of the World.

# A Mexican Rebellion.

NUEVA LERDO, Mexico, Nov. 18.—Alarming rumors fill the air regarding serious revolutionary outbreaks throughout the states of Nueva Leon and Coahuila. Reliable information is almost impossible to be had. The people are fleeing from the cities into the mountains. The militia of this city have been under arms for two days past, awaiting trouble. The supposition is that the present outbreaks are the outgrowth of the bloody riots in various cities on election day, a week ago last Sunday. The town of Salina Hidalgo since that date has been under martial law. Government troops have obtained possession of Salina and the revolutionists are encamped in the hills near by. The revolutionists are reported as greatly outnumbering the regulars. The people sympathize with the revolutionists.

# First Come First Served.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The latest advice from Afghanistan states that the British Afghan Frontier Commission had arrived at Pulikhatum, an important town on the right bank of the river Harirod towards Herat. They found a Russian picket camp across the river from the city close to the bridge. Strong protests were at once lodged with the Russian commander against the presence of the pickets. The Russian commission is not expected to arrive before January. It is supposed that the Russians have pushed on to Pulikhatum in order to obtain the advantages of actual possession in the coming negotiations. The Afghans consider that Pulikhatum belongs to the Ameer and are greatly excited at the presence of the Russians.

# Latest From the Nile.

CAIRO, Nov. 18.—Advices from Dongola state that the rebels returned in great force to Anderson some 30 days ago. This place is only a short distance from Khartoum on the west bank of the White Nile. Gen. Gordon sent two steamers to shell them out, but the attempt was unsuccessful. The rebels returned the fire of steamers vigorously with Krupp cannon, and with such execution that the paddle of one of the steamers was soon disabled. Thereupon both of the steamers returned to Khartoum.

# Prospects of a Collision between France and England.

SPECIAL TO THE GLEANER.  
LONDON, Nov. 18.—The Times Foo Chow correspondent telegraphs that foreigners there are irritated by the puerility of French operations in the vicinity of that city. The effect upon them is most disastrous. The English are alarmed at the continual accessions of strength of the French squadron and the supineness of the English government in neglecting to keep the English fleet nearly equal to the French who are flushed with success. A collision sooner or later is regarded as inevitable.

# They are Thinking It Over.

SPECIAL TO THE GLEANER.  
LONDON, Nov. 18.—The Conservatives of both houses of Parliament held a meeting at noon to-day, at the Carlton Club, to consider the compromise offered by the Government last night, with reference to the Franchise Bill.

# He Denies the Charge.

SPECIAL TO THE GLEANER.  
PARIS, Nov. 18.—Gen. Briere De Lisle denies the report that 500 Chinese were beheaded at Kehl. He admits that 600 French killed by bullet or bayonet wounds, but does not state whether they were killed after or during battle.

# Indications.

(Special to Gleaner.)  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Colder, generally fair weather, northerly winds becoming variable, higher barometer.

# LANDING: FLOUR

Peoples, Star, Victoria, and Olive Branch!

ALSO  
Lard, and Tilsburg Oat Meal!

(Barrels and Half Barrels.)

JEREMIAH HARRISON & Co.,  
11 and 22, North Wharf,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
Nov. 18, 1884.

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# WE SELL POTATOES.

## Spilling, Bark, Hay, Eggs, Produce.

Write fully for Quotations.

# HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,  
22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.

# '84 Spring '84

on hand and to arrive at

# NEW GOODS

in Ladies' Dress Goods, and other Fabrics suitable for Spring Wear.

# Owen Sharkey's,

SILKS, SATINS, VELVETEENS,  
CORSETS, SATCHELS, HOSE, GLOVES  
SCARFS, PARASOLS, LACES, FRINGES,  
CRIMPS and FRILLINGS.

A full stock of STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS.

MEN'S YOUTHS' and BOYS' READY-MADE CLOTHING!! A Large Stock.

Superior Quality, equal to Custom Made, and much lower in price, comprising:

COATS, PANTS, VESTS, DRESS SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES

A Large assortment of UNDERCLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds, and, at Lowest Cash Prices, together with

HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, TRAVELLING BAGS, I. R. COATS & UMBRELLAS.

TO ARRIVE AND D



# WHAT CAN SHE DO?

By E. F. Roe.

(Continued.)

A cloud of care seemed to rest on Mr. Hart's brow as he entered the dining-room, but he banished it instantly, and with the quaint stately gallantry of the old school, pretended to be deeply smitten with Edith's loveliness. And so lovingly she appeared that their eyes continually returned, and rested admiringly on her, till at last the blushing girl re-monstrated.

"You all keep looking at me so that I feel as if I were the desert, and you were going to eat me up pretty soon."

"I speak for the biggest bite," cried Mr. Hart, and they laughed at her and petted her so that she said:

"I feel as if I had known you all ten years."

But ever and anon, Edith saw traces of the cloud of care that she had noticed at first. And so did Mrs. Hart, for she said:

"You have been a little anxious about business lately. Is there anything new?"

"No," said Mr. Hart, who, in contrast to Mr. Allen, talked business to his family, "things are only growing a little worse. There have been one or two failures to-day. The worst of it all is, there seems a general lack of confidence. No one knows what is going to happen. One feels as if in a thunder-shower. The lightning may strike him, and it may fall somewhere else. But don't worry, good mother, I am safe as man can be. I have only got a million in my safe ready for an emergency."

The wife knew just where her husband stood that night.

At nine o'clock, Edith was talking earnestly with Mrs. Ranger, whom she had expressed a wish to see. There were a few other people present of the very highest social standing, and intimate friends of the family, for her kind entertainers would not expose her to any strange and unsympathetic eyes. Annie was sitting about, the very spirit of innocent mischief and match-making, gloating over the pleasure she expected to give Edith.

The bell rang, and a moment later she marshalled in Gus Elliot, as handsome and exquisitely dressed as ever. He was as much in the dark as to whom he should see as Edith. Some one had told Annie of his former devotedness to Edith, and so she innocently meant to do both a kindness. Having a slight acquaintance with Elliot as a general society man, she invited him this evening to "meet an old friend." He gladly accepted, feeling it a great honor to visit at the Hart's.

He saw Edith a moment before she observed him, and had time to note her exquisite beauty. But he turned pale with fear and anxiety in regard to his reception.

Then she raised her eyes and saw him. The blood rushed in a hot torrent to her face, and then left it in extreme pallor. Gus advanced with all the ease and grace that he could command under the circumstances, and held out his hand.

"She cannot refer to the past here before them all," he thought.

But Edith rose slowly, and fixed her large eyes, that glowed like coals of fire, sternly upon him, and put her hand behind her back.

All held their breath in awe-struck expectation. She seemed to see only him and the past, and to forget all the rest.

"No, sir," she said, in a low, deep voice, that curdled Gus' blood, "I cannot take your hand. I might in pity, if you were in the depths of poverty and trouble, as I have been, but not here and thus. Do you know where my sister is?"

"No," faltered Gus, his knees trembling under him.

"She is in Bellevue Hospital. A poor girl was carried from thence to Potter's Field a few days since. And," continued Edith, with her face darkening like night, and her tone deepening till it sent a thrill of dread to the hearts of all present, "in Potter's Field I might have been had I listened to you."

Gus trembled before her in a way that plainly confirmed her words.

With a grand dignity she turned to Mrs. Hart, saying, "Please excuse my absence; I cannot breathe the same air with him," and she was about to sweep from the parlor like an incensed goddess, when Mr. Hart sprang up, his eyes blazing with anger, and putting his arm around Edith, said sternly:

"I would shield this dear girl as my own daughter. Leave this house, and never cross my threshold again."

Gus slunk away without a word. As the guilty will be at last, he was "speechless." So, in a moment, when least expecting it, he fell from his heaven, which was spiced for the news of his baseness spread like wildfire, and within a week every respectable door was closed against him.

Is it cynical to say that the well-known and widely-honored Mr. Hart, in closing his door, had influence as well as Gus' sin, leading some to close theirs? Motives in society are a little mixed, sometimes. Mr. Hart went down town the next morning, a little anxious, it is true, on general principles, but not in the least apprehensive of any disaster. "I may have to pay out a few hundred thousand," he thought, "but that won't trouble me."

But the tale of financial suspicion was directed toward him; how, he could not tell. Within half an hour after opening, checks for twelve hundred thousand were presented at his counter. He telegraphed to his wife, "A run upon me." Kater, "Danger!" Then came the words to the up-town palace, "Have suspended!" In the afternoon, "The storm will sweep me bare, but courage, God, and our right hands, will make a place and a way for us."

The business community sympathized deeply with Mr. Hart. Hart, cool men of Wall street came in, and, with eyes moist with sympathy, wrung his hand. He stood up through the wild tumult, calm, dignified, heroic, because conscious of rectitude.

"The shrinkage in securities will be great I fear," he said, "but I think my assets will cover all liabilities. We will give up everything."

When he came up home in the evening, he looked worn, and much older than in the morning, but his wife and daughters seemed to envelope him in an atmosphere of love and sympathy. They were so strong, cheerful, hopeful, that they infused their courage into him. Annie ran to the piano, and played as if inspired, saying to her father:

"Let every note tell you that we can care for ourselves, and you and mother too, if necessary."

The words were prophetic. The strain had been too great on Mr. Hart. That night he had a stroke of paralysis and became helpless. But he had trained his daughters to be the very reverse of helpless, and they did take care of him with the most devoted love and skilled practical energy, making the weak, brief remnant of his life not a burden, but a peaceful evening after a glorious day. They all except the youngest, soon found employment, for they brought superior skill and knowledge to the labour market and such are ever in demand. Annie soon married happily, and her younger sisters eventually followed her example, but Ella, the eldest, remained single; and, though she never became eminent as an artist, did become a very useful and respected teacher of art, as studied in our schools as a refining accomplishment.

To return to Edith, she felt for her kind friends almost as much as if she were one of the family.

"Do not feel that you must go away because of what has happened," said Mrs. Hart. "I am glad to have you with us, for you do us all good. Indeed, you seem one of us. Stay as long as you can, dear, and God help us both to bear our burdens."

"Dear, heavy-laden Mrs. Hart," said Edith. "Jesus will bear the burdens for us if we will let Him."

"Bless you child, I am sure He sent you to me."

As Edith entered the ward that day, the attendant said, "She's herself, Miss, at last."

"Edith stole noiselessly to Zell's cot; she was sleeping. Edith sat down silently and watched for waking. At last she opened her eyes and glanced fearfully around. Then she saw Edith, and instantly shrank and covered as if expecting a blow."

"Zell," said Edith, taking the poor, thin hand, "Zell, don't you know me?"

"What are you going to do with me?" asked Zell, in a voice full of dread.

"Take you to my home—take you to my heart—take you deeper into my love than ever before."

"Edith," said Zell, almost cowering before her words as if they hurt her. "I am not fit to go home."

"O Zell, darling," said Edith, tenderly, "God's love does not keep a debt and credit account with us, neither should we with each other. Can't you see that I love you?" and she showered kisses on her sister's now pallid face.

But Zell acted as if they were a source of pain to her, and she muttered, "You don't know, you can't know. Don't speak of God to me, I fear Him unspeakably."

"I do know all," said Edith, earnestly, "and I love you more fondly than ever I did before, and God knows and loves you more still."

"I tell you, you don't know," said Zell, almost fiercely. "You can't know. If you did, you would spit on me and leave me for ever. God knows, and he has doomed me to hell, Edith," she added, in a hoarse whisper. "I killed him—you know who; and I promised that after I got old and ugly I would come and torment him for ever. I must keep my promise."

Edith wept bitterly. This was worse than delirium. She saw that her sister's nature was so bruised and perverted, so warped that it almost amounted to insanity. She slowly rallied back into physical strength, but her hectic cheek and slight cough indicated the commencement of consumption. Her mind remained in the same unnatural condition and she kept saying to Edith, "You don't know anything about it all. You don't know."

She would not see Mrs. Hart, and only agreed to come with Edith on condition that no one should see or speak with her outside the family.

At last the day of departure came. Mrs. Hart said: "You shall take her to the depot in my carriage. It will be among its last and best uses."

Edith kissed her friend good-bye, saying, "God will send his chariot for you some day, and though you must leave this your beautiful home, if you could only have a glimpse into the Mansion, preparing for you up there, anticipation would almost banish all thoughts of present loss."

"Well, dear," said Mrs. Hart, with her old humor, "I hope your 'Mansion' will be 'next door' for I shall want to see you often through all eternity."

Then Edith knelt before Mr. Hart's chair, and the old man's helpless hands were lifted upon her head, and he looked to Heaven for the blessing he could not speak.

"Our ways diverge now, but they will all meet again. Home is near to you," she whispered in his ear as she kissed him good-bye.

The old glad light shone in his eyes, the cheery smile flitted across his lips, and thus she left him who had been the great, rich banker, serene, happy, and rich in a faith that could not be lost in any financial storm, or destroyed by disease, or enfeebled by age, she left him waiting as a little child to go home.

(To be Continued.)

## COTTON FLANNELS!

1,000 Yards Cotton Flannels

IN SHORT LENGTHS,

FROM 2 to 10 YARDS

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

DEVER BROS.

JERSEYS

JERSEYS!

JERSEYS!

DEVER BROS.

HAVE RECEIVED TO-DAY!

6 Doz. Jerseys,

EMBROIDERY and PLAIN.

DEVER BROS.

FALL 1884

Fred B. Edgcombe

NOW OPEN

65 CASES

New and Fashionable Staple and Fancy

Dry Goods

Consisting of the latest productions of the

HOME & FOREIGN MARKETS

PRICES LOW.

More goods to arrive by coming steamers.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE,

Queen St., Fredericton.

SAMPLE'S DOMINION

HORSE LINIMENT.

THE BEST REMEDY before the public for Lameness, Sprains, Swellings, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, and all kinds of Pain in the Head, Neck, Arms, Legs, and Back.

Sold by all Druggists.

Lanterns! Lanterns!

15 CASES Barn Lanterns. New pattern: 5 cases spare (glass) 5 doz. spare Burners and 5 cases of kerosene. 5 doz. 15 Spinning Wheels; 25 Cylinder Stoves for wood, new bottom best yet.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

October 31, 1884

## COUGHS and COLDS.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORIAL

EMULSION of COD LIVER OIL.

WILEY'S COUGH BALSAM.

WILSON'S CHERRY BALSAM.

SHARP'S BALSAM.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP.

ADAMSON'S COUGH BALSAM.

Just Received by

John M. Wiley,

DRUGGIST,

OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL,

Queen Street, Fredericton.

October 28, 1884

Lime! Lime!

JUST RECEIVED AT

W. E. Miller & Co.

EXTRA No 1

GreenHead Lime

ALSO

Shorts, Bran

and Oats.

W. E. MILLER & Co.,

Feed, Seed and Lime Merchant's, Opposite People's Bank, Queen Street.

Fredericton, Oct. 29, 1884.

M. A. FINN,

IMPORTER OF

Wines, Liquors

—AND—

CIGARS,

Cor. Prince William and Princess Streets,

Saint John, N. B.

April 18, 1883.

## THE NEW BOOK STORE.

The Finest Line of Books & Stationery

To be had in the City and at Lower Prices than Ever.

Also: Room Paper & Paper Blinds.

ALL NEW PATTERNS.

ORGANS FOR SALE AT THE VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

W. T. H. FENETY.

Orders for Job Printing of All Kinds will Receive Prompt Attention

May 6th, 1884.

STOP AND READ.

GENTLEMEN:

Get your Clothing made at

W. E. SEERY'S. For nice Stylish Suits

he cannot be surpassed in the city.

Prompt attention to cutting

W. E. SEERY,

Wimot's Alley.

1884.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"IMPERIAL HALL,"

A LARGE STOCK OF

TWEEDS

For Spring and Summer,

In all the Latest Shades and Patterns. These Goods will be made into SUITS or SINGLE GARMENTS to order, in FASHIONABLE STYLES, at the SHORTEST NOTICE, and at VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Braces, Gents' Underclothing, &c. VERY CHEAP.

THOMAS STANCER,

Opposite Post Office, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, May 6th, 1884.

JAMES C. FAIREY,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

NEW FURNITURE WAREHOUSES.

Received this Day:

Two Car Loads Assorted Furniture

WHICH WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH ONLY AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER OFFERED

JAMES C. FAIREY.

Newcastle, Nov. 21, 1883.

IRON. OAKUM.

BOILRE PLATES

RECEIVED and in store, Ex. Barque "Paramatta," and S. S. "Hibernian" and "Caspian":—

17,750 Bars Refined and Spike Iron.

380 Bundles Piling and Hoops, various sizes and gauges.

200 Bundles Navy and Hand Picked Oakum.

318 Bundles No. 20, 22, 23, 24 and 25.

210 Sheets Nos. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18 Sheet Iron.

3 Cases Galvanized Sheet Iron.

I. & F. BURPEE & Co.

30 Boiler Plates, Best B. D., and B. B. B. and Lowmoor.

Boiler Tubes and Rivets, 410 Bils Steel Sheet Steel.

47 Bils Toe Chalk Steel, 751 Steel Pipe Plates.

27 Bils and 12 Feet Round Machine Steel, 15-16 to 3 Inch.

TO ARRIVE PER "PHENIX," FROM ANTWERP: 25 Casks Sheet Zinc, Nos. 6 to 10.

SLED SHOE STEEL,

SHEET ZINC. SHEET IRON.

LATEST ARRIVALS.

NEW SPRING GOODS

EX. "BUENOS AYREAN," VIA HALIFAX.

SCOTCH TWEEDS, BANNOCKBURNS,

CHEVIOTS WORSTED COATINGS,

NEWEST DESIGNS, and a

CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Gents' Spring and Summer Suitings,

&c. &c.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF

T. G. O'Connor.

N. B.—First-Class Cutters; First-Class Work; Lowest "Hard-Pan" Prices. T. G. O'C.

April 11.

## New Brunswick Railway.

Operating 443 Miles.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time, which minutes slower than St. John actual time.

COMMENCING OCTOBER, 19th, 1884. Trains will run as follows:

St. John Division.

DEPARTURES.

8 10 A. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for points West and for Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points North and South.

3 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for Fredericton.

8 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Night Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.

2 00 P. M.—From Fredericton—Accommodation for St. John.

6 25 A. M.—From Fredericton—Passenger and Mail for St. John.

9 00 A. M.—From Fredericton for points West North and South.

7 20 A. M.—From Gibson for Woodstock and points North.

ARRIVALS:

6 30 A. M.—at St. John—Out Express Train from all points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton, and all points North and South.

4 35 P. M.—At Fredericton, from McAdam and points West, North and South.

7 00 P. M.—At Fredericton—Accommodation from St. John.

11 50 A. M.—At Fredericton—Passenger and Mail from St. John.

5 35 P. M.—At Gibson from Woodstock and points North.

Fullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains, and Drawing Room Cars or Day Trains to and from Banquet. Berths secured at ticket office. Water street—G. A. FREEZE, agent.

No Train leaves St. John Saturday night or Sunday morning.

A train arrives at St. John from the West Sunday morning and a Train leaves for the West Sunday night.

Through connections are made from Boston on Sunday night.

Connection is made at Vanocboro with trains of the Maine Central Railway to and from all points West, at Fredericton Junction for Fredericton, and at Gibson by branch line for all points north.

Passengers for points North of Grand Falls will have to remain over at Grand Falls until next morning.

Tickets for sale in Fredericton at New Brunswick Railway Ticket Office.

N. T. GREATHREAD, E. R. BURPEE, Genl. Pass and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 18, 1884.

New Brunswick Railway Co.

(Operating 443 Miles.)

SPECIAL LIMITED TICKETS.